

WARD OFF CONSUMPTION.

RULES LEFT BY CZAREVITCH GEORGE OF RUSSIA

Who Fell A Victim To The Dread Malady—Spent His Waning Life In Study Of The Disease And Hoped To Prevent Its Spread.

Almost the last act performed by the late Czarevitch George, who died recently, of consumption after long and terrible sufferings, was to appropriate 10,000 roubles for the publication of a set of rules and regulations for the benefit of consumptives.

Some ten days before his death, he called Naval Lieutenant G. A. Boissmann, his Adjutant, to his bedside in the fairy castle of Abbes Tuman, Caucasus, where he had been established for the last years: "George Alexandrovitch," he said, "send this paper to the Imperial Publication office at once and order 1,000,000 copies to be printed and distributed among all the governments of Russia. One shall be hung up in each town-house, city hall, church, chapel, railway station, and in every other place of public resort and the elders, Councilmen and hatmen must be asked to read the paper once a week to those unable to read themselves.

"In my cabinet you will find a draft for 10,000 roubles on the administrator of apanages in St. Petersburg. This, I am informed will suffice for the printing.

"In my will I have set aside a sum that will pay for the publication of these rules in more permanent form, enamel, or iron shields, but we can't wait for that. Delay may mean loss of life to many."

TO PROTECT THE SICK AND HEALTHY.

"Remember that everything calculated to tax a person's physical strength beyond the average has a tendency to develop the seeds of consumption that may be in the system. If consumption has already begun its ravages, each act of overstraining tends to increase the danger."

"Remember that personal intercourse between consumptives and healthy people does more to spread the disease than any other agency."

"Remember that squalid surroundings, narrow, dirty living rooms, hard labor and cares generally have a tendency to develop consumption."

WHEN CONSUMPTIVES MARRY.

"Remember that a husband inclining to consumption is very liable to become a physical wreck through marriage, while child-bearing and other motherly duties may develop consumption in a girl having the seeds of this tuberculosis in her system. If the disease has manifested itself before marriage, marital relations will increase its ravages."

"In nine cases out of ten the consumptive husband will make his wife a sufferer, and vice versa; very frequently the children are also affected, and sometimes the servants and others living in the family."

"The danger to children, servants and companions is the greater the more squalid the surroundings; the more limited the room space, the poorer their nourishment."

PROTECTION FOR THE HEALTHY.

"Remember that it is a parent's duty to prevent by all means a consumptive son or daughter marrying at an early age."

"No consumptive should marry during the period when his lungs are affected, or while his sputum contains diseased bacilli."

"Permission to marry should be withheld for two years after the above symptoms have ceased."

"This prohibition is practically imperative when the consumptive makes his living by hard labor, or when the wife would be forced to help earn a livelihood."

CLEANLINESS.

"Consumptives who marry, or who become infected after marriage, may lessen their responsibility for the lives and health of others by absolute cleanliness."

"The man or woman should take care to expectorate only in places where the sputum can be washed away, or where the danger lurking in it may be paralyzed in some other way."

"Furthermore, each afflicted person should have his or her own bed, towels, knives, and forks, etc."

"The body and other linen of the consumptive should not be put in the general wash, unless previously disinfected. Disinfecting of his or her bed, bedroom, clothes, books, etc., is likewise imperative once a week."

"For a consumptive to neglect bodily cleanliness is nothing short of crime. Daily baths or washings from head to foot must never be dispensed with under any circumstances."

THE HOME.

"The home of the consumptive, be it ever so poor, should offer free access to light and air. The more sun the better. Persons forced to live with consumptives have their own way to protect themselves—by frequent washing and baths. Children of consumptives should be taught the value of cleanliness at the earliest possible moment. The parents should offer premiums to the cleanest boy and girl."

RESULTS.

"If these measures are carried out in all particulars the consumptive husband or wife will be largely benefited in body and mind, and several years will be added to their lives while their children, servants and companions will be safeguarded against infection as far as that is possible."

The above rules were worked out in substance by the late Czarevitch's favorite physician, but, for purposes of the publication just ordered, they were extended and amplified to suit the great masses. Grand Duke George himself followed the principles involved in every particular. He was a humane man and the fear of dragging others with him to the grave was always uppermost in his mind. It became almost a mania with him, and his attendants and body servants were never allowed to be on duty more than two hours per day. The rest of the time they had to devote to bodily exercise, bathing and walking in the open. "If some minute tuberculous bacilli crept into their system while waiting upon me or amusing me," he used to say, "it must be expelled by the quickest possible method."

The late Prince employed no court officers, no Marshals, grand and petty charges. His only Adjutant, Lieutenant Boissmann, was a dear personal friend, who refused to leave him, though George offered him liberty to go and a large pension time and again.

APPLIED TO HIS FRIEND.

The two-hour rule, however, applied to the Adjutant as well as to other attendants. Though his Imperial Highness was most unhappy without him, the Lieutenant was allowed to see him only one hour in the morning and another at night. Of late, when the Czarevitch's condition became so troublesome that he could no longer sleep at night, he ordered one of the small salons to be partitioned off by an immense pane of glass, a sort of big show window. On one side of this window stood the Czarevitch, on the other the Adjutant's bed. Thus Grand Duke George was able to see his friend in his moments of sorest distress, and without endangering the beloved one's health.

Sometimes the young men carried on an animated conversation through the glass, both being adepts of the sign language. George was very fond of the revolutionary poets, Beranger being his favorite, and Boissmann was able to declaim most of the great Frenchman's soul-stirring songs and ballads with his fingers. "Caira," "Le Son de Canon," "La Marseillaise" and other old Jacobite tunes were repeated in the same way before the eyes of the Imperial patient, who held very liberal views on most subjects. The rules he caused to be laid down for his Russian subjects prove that.

LAW WILL NOT AVAIL.

That sanitary measures of the sort cannot be enforced by law or by the police, scientists have pointed out time and again, but when a Russian Grand Duke, brother and heir of the autocrat sets out to appeal to man's reason instead of the policeman's club that is quite another thing. The late Czarevitch knew and acknowledged that the public had to be educated up to his consumptive rules, and that their acceptance by the mass of the people depended upon a thorough understanding of the situation and of the dangers threatening all classes.

That the Grand Duke practiced what he preached has already been noticed. Ever since the true character of his illness was diagnosed, he submitted cheerfully to the most onerous of the regulations he asked his subjects to adopt for their own good when he lay on his deathbed. To set an example to his people, who are not naturally clean, he bathed even more often than was good for him. There was running water in all the living rooms, on the veranda, terraces, and in the greenhouses of Castle Abbes Tuman, and whenever a coughing fit seized George he was wheeled to one of these stands, that his sputum be whisked away instantly and without the possibility of the rules that apply to married people indicate perhaps that there was more in the stories connecting the late Grand Duke's name with that of a beautiful girl, attached to the Tiflis Postoffice, than most people know.

Perhaps he was, after all, really married to his sweetheart and thus had opportunity to test the instructions given for healthy wives' and children's protection.

The Grand Duke leaves an extensive library dealing with statistics and other investigations on consumption gathered by scientists the world over. Like his father, Emperor Alexander, and his sister-in-law, the Czarina, he had literary aspirations and intended to publish a work on the disease that threatened to carry him off for so many years. But, of course, reasons of state would not permit that. The reigning family could ill afford to have it known that one of its members died of consumption—hereditary consumption, at that—for Alexander III, and an elder brother of the present Czar also died of the malady.

TURF LOSSES.

A London magazine gives an estimate of the money lost on the turf throughout the world during each year. The amount is placed at \$250,000,000, of which \$50,000,000 is lost on English race courses, and, strange to say, about 100,000,000 on Australian courses. The remainder is chiefly distributed between France, the United States and British Colonies.

LARGEST DAIRY.

The largest dairy in the world is located 14 miles from Newark, N. J., the minimum number of cows kept being 1,000. The proprietor runs a ranch in Iowa for the special purpose of supplying his dairy with cows.

FIGHT WITH A LEOPARD.

HUNTER SEIZED THE FIERCE ANIMAL BY THE TAIL

And Dashed Its Brains Out Against a Tree—Graphic Description of a Hand-to-Hand Conflict for Life Between Man and Beast.

An Anglo-Indian author of repute, who writes under the nom de plume of Maori, in a book entitled "Sport and Work in the Nepal Frontier," mentions incidentally that a powerful young Scotchman belonging to the Forest Department, in a struggle with a leopard, "by pure physical strength dashed the animal's brains out against the jagged edges of the stump of a sal tree." A line or two lower down he continues, "Of course, the young hunter was horribly mauled in the encounter, but by his splendid defeat he saved his own and a fellow creature's life." It is the story of this deed, heard from the lips of the hero of the adventure, that is narrated by Captain Cecil Dyce, and as far as possible in his own words. The hero, says Captain Dyce, is my friend, Captain Edward Wood, formerly Conservator of Woods and Forests in the northwest provinces of India, but now retired:

"At the time I had not been very long in India, and was temporarily posted as assistant engineer to the Etawah branch of the Granges Canal. As the line of rail from Cawnpore to Etawah was on the point of completion, our executive engineer naturally wished to transfer our headquarters from Mynpoorie to the latter place, which from its position would now be altogether more convenient and easy of access. Thus it came to pass that one fine morning I found myself marching into Etawah, then unknown ground to me. On entering the station I espied a European hard at work with theodolite and chain, surveying; stepping up to him I said, politely:

"Will you kindly direct me to the nearest camping ground?"

"Tell me now, are you Edward Wood?" he asked. This sudden question, couched in tones redolent of the "Old countrie," took me by surprise, but I answered, promptly:

"Yes, that is my name."

"Faith, then, we have been on the lookout for you for some time past. My own name is Patrick Cogan, and I belong to the same department as yourself—sorry I can't accompany you home—too busy. But I'll write a note to my wife, who will look after your creature comforts."

This was a piece of luck, but I subsequently discovered that the invitation was characteristic of the man, who, if a trifle offhand, was as kindly and hospitable a soul as ever breathed.

He scribbled a few lines and handed them to a poen, under whose guidance I duly reached the bungalow, introduced myself to the lady of the house, had an invigorating tub, and presently sat down to a bountiful chota hazri, early breakfast. We were yet in the middle of the meal when Cogan rode up, with a small crowd of gesticulating natives following in his wake.

"I say, Wood," he exclaimed, "see here are at least half a dozen villagers at me. They all declare that some wild beast, of which they are mortally afraid, and which rejoices in the outlandish name of 'tenduhai,' has taken possession of their fields, and they want me to either kill it or drive it away. Maybe it is a hyena or a bit of sport?"

"Certainly," I answered, "but all my baggage, including guns, is behind me."

"Oh, then I'll lend you a tolerable blunderbuss," he rejoined, cheerfully.

Very soon we made up a party and started in the direction of the village. I was armed with a gun, the right barrel of which was loaded with shot, and the left with ball. Presently we reached some wheat fields, in which the corn stood nearly four feet high, for the land was well irrigated. Here the beaters formed line and the drive commenced. We worked systematically through several fields, but with no results; and I was getting a trifle careless and inclined to fancy that amid the general din and hubbub our quarry and sneaked away unperceived, when, to my amazement, right in front of me I saw a fine, full-grown leopard dash across a patch of open ground where the cover was denser.

Without thought or calculation I let fly—and, as is usual under the circumstances, instead of the bullet, my charge of shot added some extra speckles to the already beautifully spotted skin of the animal. In truth, I must have peppered the brute sharply, for he instantly wheeled round and charged. The celerity of his onset was such that I had no time to collect myself; he came at me like a thunderbolt, so to speak. I fired my remaining barrel; of course, missed, and was hurled to the earth, at the same moment my weapon went flying from my grasp. The impetuosity of the leopard's attack carried him several yards beyond me; I managed therefore to spring up just in time to face the infuriated beast a second time.

A TERRIFIC BATTLE.

From this point I offer my description of the fight with considerable diffidence. Under the circumstances one's recollection must of necessity be faulty and confused. It seemed to me that at one time I was clutching the brute's throat with one hand in a resolute attempt to keep his fangs from tearing open my windpipe, and he

laws from disemboweling me; while with my right fist I instinctively rained down a shower of blows on his head and neck, precisely as though I were in deadly grip with a human being. At another time I was sprawling on the ground, the result doubtless of a frenzied effort to throw off the leopard and be free of him, even though it were only for a moment. On the latter occasion my fingers came in contact with the steel barrels of my weapon; and this proved a godsend, for in the 'round' that ensued I so battered my spotted foe that I must have rendered him dizzy. In the meantime, seeing how fully the leopard was occupied with my luckless self, some of the natives, recovering from their panic, returned, and I remember quite distinctly that Cogan's gun-bearer actually succeeded in placing the muzzle of the loaded rifle he carried against the leopard's body, making the while frantic attempts to pull the trigger, but the gun refused to go off, as it was on half-cock. Nor in the mad excitement of the moment, could I muster sufficient Hindustani to tell the cowering idiot of his mistake. The native, however, paid somewhat dearly for his stupidity, for the leopard suddenly turned from me, and, springing on the poor fellow, bore him to the earth.

A BLISSFUL PAUSE.

Then for me there came a blissful pause in the breathless fight for life I had been waging; yet, strange to say, half a dozen seconds were enough to put new vigor into my relaxed muscles. There was the leopard barely two yards off, its superb frame dilating with rage as it stood triumphant over at least one conquered foe. Its hind quarters were nearest me, and its splendid yellow tail swayed to and fro before my eyes. My shattered, useless gun slipped from my fingers, for, to tell the truth, that oscillating tail fascinated and drew me, and before I knew what I was about I had seized it at the root, and, putting all my strength into the effort, had swung the leopard clear of the man, and was whirling the brute round, with my own body answering to the motion. Quite three parts of a circle had been completed when I felt a great shock, and the leopard's skull seemed to crack. It had come into violent contact with the ugly spiked stump of a sal tree. Probably the impact also broke its neck; but after the shock I remembered no more, as I must have dropped down in a dead faint, due doubtless to loss of blood and exhaustion after the terrible excitement of the struggle.

COGAN SAW THE FINISH.

Of course, the question naturally arises, Where was Cogan all this time, and how was it he was not at hand to help me in my difficulty? It must be remembered, however, that neither of us expected to find a leopard in the fields, hence Cogan was at the extremity of the drive, some 100 yards distant, and at the moment I fired his attention had been diverted by a drove of wild pig, which broke cover quite close to him. He, however, arrived in time to witness the final of the fight, which, though so full of incident to myself, could not from first to last have occupied many minutes.

For many weeks I lay seriously ill with fever, delirium, blood poisoning and their concomitants. The surgeons at one time wished to amputate my arm, but were afraid I might sink under the operation, so fortunately they left it alone. At length a good constitution and the devoted, careful nursing I received at the hands of Mr. and Mrs. Cogan, to whom I can never be sufficiently grateful, prevailed, and I became convalescent; but it was quite six months before I was once more fit for work. My arm, as you see, is badly scarred and indented, so also is my chest, and I have partially lost the use of two fingers. Otherwise, I am thankful to say, I am none the worse for the terrible tussle I had with that leopard, whose glossy, speckled coat I have always retained as a trophy. Of course, it was my friend Cogan who, during my illness, had the skin beautifully cured, and when I became convalescent presented it to me with a kindly little speech. The native gun bearer, I am glad to say, recovered very quickly from his wounds, which were not of a serious nature.

JAILBIRDS' SIGN LANGUAGE.

They Can Talk to One Another Without Anyone Knowing It.

Old jailbirds can defy the vigilance of all the wardens in Europe. With mouths half open they can speak to a companion hard by with absolute impunity, the lips and lower jaws never even being moved. If the companion fails to hear he indicates the fact by putting his finger into one ear as though it were itching.

Their dumb alphabet is marvelously complete. A prisoner wants to say that some one is dead; he spells the name on his fingers, then rests his head upon his hands and stamps on the ground—so-and-so is dead and buried.

Some one is imprisoned for so many years, and this is conveyed from one prisoner to another by the former putting as across his ear—the man has got, say, three, "ear," for months a similar sign is made on the mouth.

Coughs and sneezes of different kinds indicate all manner of distinct things. One well-known cough means "listen." The prisoner who gives it has received a letter; he looks at the palm of one hand and pretends to scribble with the other.

If he has got a newspaper he pretends to be reading the palm of the hand very intently.

He pretends to whip to indicate that he has been flogged; he puts his hand on his stomach to denote short allowance; he has written a letter, so he pretends to write on his hand, and then to throw the words into the air.

LIVES OF GREAT MEN.

Devoted Women who Have Aided and Incited to Deeds of Renown.

It is unhappily rare to find in the life records of successful men anything like adequate justice to the wives who, by their sympathy and encouragement have done so much to make great careers possible; and yet there are comparatively few men of note who do not ungrudgingly pay a high tribute to the helpfulness of their wives.

Few men have more gracefully accorded this credit to their wives than Charles Kingsley, the great preacher and writer, who professed to owe to his wife everything good that he had ever done, and whose tender worship of her was, perhaps, the most beautiful thing in a beautiful life.

"People talk," he wrote to his wife, "of love ending at the altar. Kools! I sit at the window all morning, thinking of nothing but home. I never before felt the loneliness of being without the beloved being whose every look and word and motion are the notes of my life."

On one occasion, when a friend who was dining at the rectory was speaking in high praise of his latest work, Kingsley said, "Please do not say that to me. I am only the hand; there, pointing to his wife, is my inspiration."

It was one of the best features of Lord Bacon's life that he was always as generous in his praises of his wife as he was chivalrous in his attention to her; and this, although she had, in the words of an unkind critic, neither "birth, brains nor beauty" to win a man's homage.

Still, the "eccentric widow" was the most slavishly devoted of wives, and cherished and cared for her "Dizzy" as if he were the rarest jewel on earth. It was her devotion and her money that made a great career not only possible but easy for her ambitious husband.

WOMEN AS POTENTATES.

The reports which tell of the mourning in the palace at St. Petersburg because the child borne to Nicholas II the other day is a girl instead of a boy will suggest to readers of history the query as to whether Nicholas ever heard of the person called Catherine II. Catherine was not only greater than her husband and predecessor on the throne, Peter III., or than her son and successor, Paul, but in intellectual power she stands above any other monarch of the house of Romanoff except Peter the Great and Alexander I.

If the members of the present Russian court carry their researches into European history back a century or two they will discover that women as crown wearers have not been outclassed by men. The witty Frenchman who gave the name of "the war of the three petticoats" to the conflict of 1763-68, which is called in European history the seven years' war, and is known in American annals as the French and Indian war, paid a very high compliment to women. The "three petticoats" were Maria Theresa, Empress of Austria; Elizabeth, Russia's Empress, and Mme. Pompadour, who was the real directing head of France during a large part of the reign of Louis XV. These women, and Catherine II, who went to the Russian throne shortly after Elizabeth's death, were powerful forces in European politics, although they had as contemporaries of the other sex Frederick the Great of Prussia, George III., of England and Charles III., the ablest of Spain's Kings except Charles I. and his son, Philip II. Everybody, of course, knows of Elizabeth of England and Isabella of Spain, the last named of whom stood alone among the potentates of her day in grasping the importance of Columbus theory, and who gave him the assistance which enabled him to discover a new world.

Taine remarked that the sole principle which could be clearly discerned in the absolutism of the old Bourbon monarchs of France was that women were excluded from the throne. If France, however, women have exerted more influence than in any other country of Europe. Mme. Pompadour's sway has already been referred to. It was a woman, Mme. Maintenon, who induced the autocratic Louis XIV. to revoke the edict of Nantes, Bonaparte paid a very high tribute to Mme. De Stael's ability and power when he declared that France was not large enough to hold her and him at the same time, and drove her out. The same shrewd observer declared that the Duchess of Angouleme, daughter of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette, was the only man in the Bourbon family. These instances, and the case of Victoria of England and Christian of Spain among present potentates, ought to show the Russian Emperor that women are capable of making a mark in politics. The intimation, of course, of the cable correspondents that the birth of daughters to the Czar leaves his throne without a direct heir in case of his death is incorrect. It is within the power of the Czar to declare any one of his three daughters eligible to the throne. This privilege is one of the prerogatives of absolutism.

TISSUE PAPER.

Tissue paper got its name from the fact that when it was first made it was used to lay between gold or silver tissue cloth to keep the fine cloth from turning black.



CANADA'S GREATEST FAIR.

This year will mark the coming of age of Canada's Great Fair and Industrial Exposition, which will be held in Toronto from August 28th to Sept. 9th. It is just twenty-one years since Toronto Exhibition was established as an annual institution under the present management. During that time it has increased five fold in every direction, and to-day can fairly lay claim to have assumed a national character. Last year upwards of 300,000 people attended, and this year such arrangements are being made as will warrant

WEDDING RINGS.

The ancient supposition that a vein led direct from the fourth finger to the heart, and the fact that this finger is used less than any other, the ring being thereby less liable to receive injury, were doubtless the root of the old custom of placing the wedding ring upon the fourth finger of the left hand.

NEARLY NINE MONTHS IN THE WATER.

THE CORPSE OF A KINGSTON BARRISTER DROWNED LAST AUTUMN.

Recently Recovered and Identified.

On the 15th of July last, a body was found in Salmon Lake, Frontenac Co. Ont., by some farmers residing in the vicinity, in a state of decomposition which made it absolutely impossible to establish its identity. The parts exposed in contact with the water, the face and the hands, were completely denuded.

It was supposed to be the body of Mr. Henry Thomas Shibley, a well-known barrister of Kingston, Ont., who was drowned on the 29th of October, 1898. He had gone on a hunting and fishing expedition to Salmon Lake and a boat partly filled with supplies was washed ashore on the following day. A search was made at once and the lake was dragged for ten days without result further than the finding of a portion of the supplies which indicated where the boat was capsized and the probable drowning of its occupant.

Upon the band of the shirt collar were found the initials H. T. S., but these letters were not absolute proof of the identity of the body, but upon finding attached to his watch chain key-check number 5559 of The Identification and Protective Company of Canada, Limited, whose head office is in the Temple Building, Montreal, Messrs. Macdonnell and Farrell, Barristers of Kingston, at once communicated with The Identification and Protective Company of Canada, and their Manager, Mr. G. I. Goddard, forwarded them the necessary certificate to establish the identity and enable them to complete the chain of proofs for the collection of the Insurance in the People's Life, of Toronto, in favor of the deceased sisters who had been unable to recover the amount until the identity of the corpse was established beyond a doubt.

A MIRROR ATTACHMENT.

Ladies will appreciate a new mirror attachment which will enable them to see the back of their hats and gowns, a clamp being attached to one side of a large glass to carry a series of links forming a flexible arm which can be adjusted to bring a small mirror into position to show the figure in the large one.

CLEVELAND FOR THIRD TERM.

Washington, D.C.,—The possibility of his party uniting on Mr. Cleveland for third term attracts increased attention here, and his nomination, despite its exceptional character, is not an impossibility. Reciprocal trade relations with Canada and the admission into the United States free of duty of that celebrated Canadian product, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, on account of its painless action and certainty, would be a plank in his platform. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sure! safe! painless!

LARGEST CHECK.

China drew the largest check in the Bank of England of which the bank has any record, in settlement of the Japanese indemnity. It was for 11,008,857 pounds, 16 shillings and 9 pence.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXTRACT OF MALT.

W. LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

SPENT ON BEER.

Bavaria, with a population of 5,415,500, spends \$84,800,000 a year in beer.

"Pharaoh 100." Trade of Granby, Que's Cigaret Manufacture.

CABMAN'S FORTUNE.

George Harris, a Boston cab driver has accumulated a fortune of \$100,000 during his lifetime by the investment of his fares.