

DREAD BUBONIC PLAGUE

RAVAGES OF "BLACK DEATH" IN ANCIENT AND MODERN DAYS.

Its Recent Reappearance Cause for Frequent Being Taken, Especially on Our Coast.

The bubonic plague has made its appearance in Manila, and, of course, we know how the authorities in Honolulu burned buildings after business hours to keep out all unclean garbage and filth, which is the father of this horrid disease. The law that the fittest shall survive is one of Nature's own, and if we would walk, as David did of old, in the midst of pestilence without being afraid, we must keep our bodies strong and up to par, and we must put our houses and cellars in a sanitary condition.

Light and air are in a high degree unfavorable to the development of the plague. In the open air it dries up and withers; it loses its power of infection in six to eight days, and, generally speaking, experiments tend to show that it is a short-lived organism, except under conditions specially adapted for its growth.

That the cause of the plague is a specific microbe—the plague bacillus—was shown during the Hong Kong epidemic of 1894, by Drs. Kitasato and Kitamura, and its presence in the lymphatic glands, or blood generally, alone afforded incontrovertible proof of the nature of the disease.

There is no absolute specific known for the plague, according to all reports, although good results have been obtained by the use of Dr. Kitasato's preventive serum. The general means so far adopted of fighting the plague are sanitary precautions, skilled nursing, suitable feeding and the proper use of antiseptics, cathartics and stimulants.

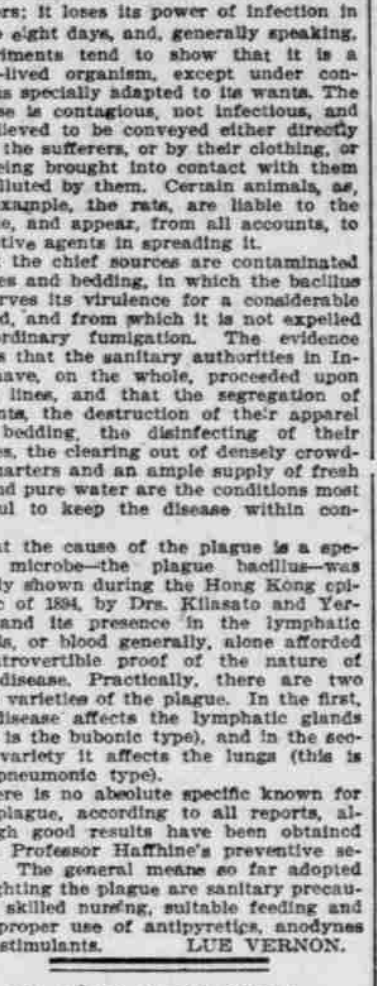
BOOM IN MILITARY TOYS

ENGLISH MAKERS UNABLE TO MEET DEMAND FOR THEM.

Nearly Every Lad in Great Britain Animated by Warlike Spirit Aroused by Boer War.

Among other incidental effects of the war in South Africa, says the London News, the influence on the toy trade must be in supreme command, when it is seen that a sort of little bag or cylinder of flimsy paper is made to stand upright, and is lighted at the top. As it gradually burns down to the bottom the remainder of the cylinder rises into the air, and it discharges a number of tiny scintillations of brilliant white light.

HOW'D'YE? HOW'D'YE?



ASTONISHED WAR CORRESPONDENT.

Reports from the scene of hostilities in South Africa are to the effect that British soldiers have frequently mistaken troops of ostriches, at a distance, for bands of Boers and bands of Boers for ostriches. In some cases the ostriches have made friends with the soldiers.

IN ADD LANG SYNE

Memories of the Past Conjured Up by a Wife's Memorandum.

"I want to get a yard and a quarter of all-wool challe, main stripe, like this," said Mrs. Detwiler, handing him the sample. "Now, do you think you can remember it?"

WORST RAVAGES PAST

It is certain that ravages again on the plague create such havoc as Europe as it did in centuries past. Modern sanitary science has made such grand strides that the plague could not now spread among Europeans in the way it has among the Hindoos and Chinese.

POETRY AND SOCKS.

Scottish Soldiers Remembered by the Ladies at Home.

Thousands of Scottish soldiers will have learned to bless the mill girls of classic Parnassus for their thoughtfulness before the war. One great manufacturing firm gave them wool and asked them to knit socks for the soldiers, and so heartily did the ladies go into the work that the first batch of 1000 pairs was sent to South Africa in a fortnight.

CHAIN ARMOR SHIRTS.

Old Industry Revived by an English Manufacturer.

Owing to the cleverness of a Sheffield manufacturer, the ancient custom of wearing chain mail is likely to be revived. The abandonment of the coat of mail was due to the superior piercing ability of the modern missile, which rendered the coat useless for ordinary purposes of protection.

SHAVES ONLY MILLIONAIRES

Barber Who Makes \$3000 a Year From Four Customers.

Thomas Whalen shaves four millionaires a day, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. He makes the round of their residences every morning and uses his own fast razor to shave them. He makes the salary he earns more than the average barber does in four days.

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Crowd of Money-Grubbers Waiting for Indemnity.

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"The strangest thing that ever happened to me," said the old operator, who was in a reminiscent mood, to a Detroit Free Press reporter, "occurred a good many years before I was sent to the West. I was in the West I was half asleep one night when I was called to the key to receive a real message."

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Texan Ranger Who Didn't Mind Little Things Like Bullets.

A man who won a reputation for cool daring and almost eccentric fearlessness along a thousand miles of the Southwestern border died in Texas a short time ago; died, too, in bed, like a Christian. This man was A. L. Parrott, formerly a sergeant in the 10th Cavalry, and a Texas Ranger. In 1855, when McNelly and 33 of his men pursued a great band of roving cattle thieves to the Rio Grande, only a find that the rangers had crossed into Mexico, it was Parrott who swam the river while the thieves were swarming on the other side, stole a boat from under their noses, and rowed back, the Mexicans keeping up a merry fusillade at him.

WILY ARTS OF THE PUBLISHERS OF SUCCESSFUL MELODIES.

Good Will of Vaudeville Players Eagerly Sought to Render Their Wares Better Known.

Now and then—say twice or three a year—some music publisher, more shrewd or more fortunate than his fellows, puts forth a song or an instrumental composition which makes what is known as a "hit." You hear it played, sung, hummed or whistled everywhere; you find yourself unable to get rid of its haunting melody. It worries you while at work, annoys you during your hours of recreation, and even disturbs your rest.

INDUCEMENTS TO "TOPINERS."

Special inducements are frequently made to the "topiners" to accept this proud distinction. Among these are floral hoseshoes and eteseters to be passed over the footlights, so many performances during an engagement; the furnishing gratis of a boy to sing the crows of the song from the theater gallery, a glittering new music hat or a good round sum of money are often given by publishers to "topiners" for singing some particular song.

WORTHY MEN.

They are pulling their long faces all over the place and shedding their tears wherever they meet them. It is enough to make a statue ill to have to hear and see them and move among them. Why don't they equip a regiment of rough riders or go to the front and fight for the cause of their country? Why don't they fight the war has jeopardized their property, and they have a keener interest in it than any Tommy or any officer now at the front?

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There are still living those who, being present on the occasion, recall vividly the strange scene—the strong faces of the splendid pioneers, gathered about the bountiful laden board; the silent Indians in the background; the pretty half-breed girls; the S. Mose of gay color, and the merry yet in Oregon city; William C. Dement and Jacob Rinearson, have not forgotten how they danced with the dark-eyed girls from French Prairie, and drank the Governor's health that Independence day, in 1848. Captain James McMillen, who had come by the overland route to Oregon the same year, had been immediately employed as a millwright by the Governor, says that while the guests were still at the table, the younger members of the party expressed a disinclination to be impatient, went up to the first floor of the hotel, converted for the time being into a ballroom, and prevailing upon the musicians to favor them, began dancing at the unorthodox hour of 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon.

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There are still living those who, being present on the occasion, recall vividly the strange scene—the strong faces of the splendid pioneers, gathered about the bountiful laden board; the silent Indians in the background; the pretty half-breed girls; the S. Mose of gay color, and the merry yet in Oregon city; William C. Dement and Jacob Rinearson, have not forgotten how they danced with the dark-eyed girls from French Prairie, and drank the Governor's health that Independence day, in 1848. Captain James McMillen, who had come by the overland route to Oregon the same year, had been immediately employed as a millwright by the Governor, says that while the guests were still at the table, the younger members of the party expressed a disinclination to be impatient, went up to the first floor of the hotel, converted for the time being into a ballroom, and prevailing upon the musicians to favor them, began dancing at the unorthodox hour of 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon.

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They never did things by halves in those days, it seems, and they took their pleasure as they did their hardships, in large, strong doses. There may have been some of the settlers, at least, who considered essentials lacking at that historic Oregon City function, but one thing we can be very sure was not missing, and that was the absence of chain mail. Neither, if we are to believe the chroniclers of the affair, was there a glimmer of brass buttons and gold braid, and the wives and daughters of the settlers, from French Prairie were especially magnificent in gorgeous colored raiment, purchased at the Hudson's Bay Company's store at Fort Vancouver. They were handsome women, too, many of them.

WORTHY MEN.

There was but one piece of ordnance at Oregon City in 1846—a 12-pound, cast-iron cannon, which was made to patriotic duty on that Fourth of July. This cannon was afterward taken over the mountains into the Canyon City country, and was never brought back.

SHAVES ONLY MILLIONAIRES

Barber Who Makes \$3000 a Year From Four Customers.

Thomas Whalen shaves four millionaires a day, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. He makes the round of their residences every morning and uses his own fast razor to shave them. He makes the salary he earns more than the average barber does in four days.

WORTHY MEN.