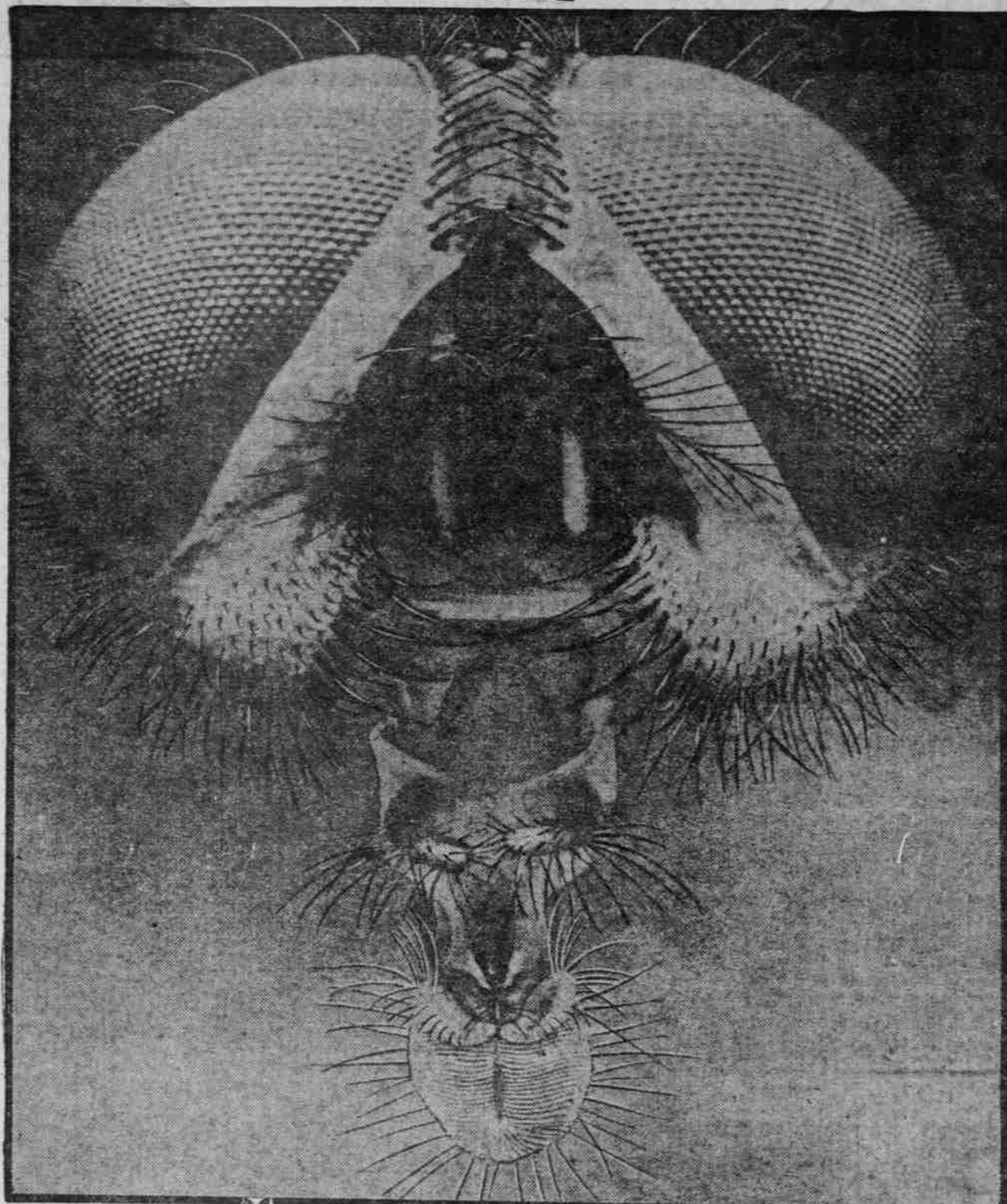


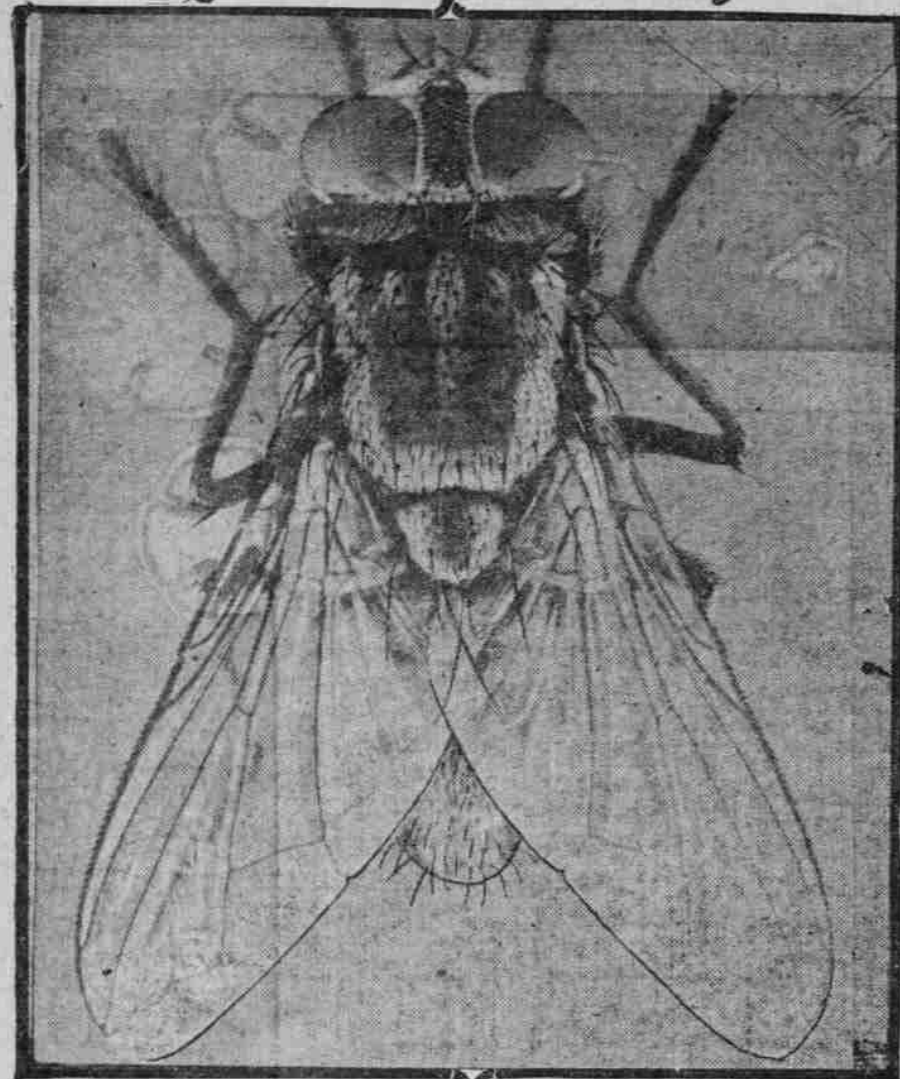
# EXTERMINATE THE DEADLY HOUSEFLY

## Wonderful Photographs Revealing Startling Facts by an Especially Invented Camera to Picture the Death-Dealing Pest.

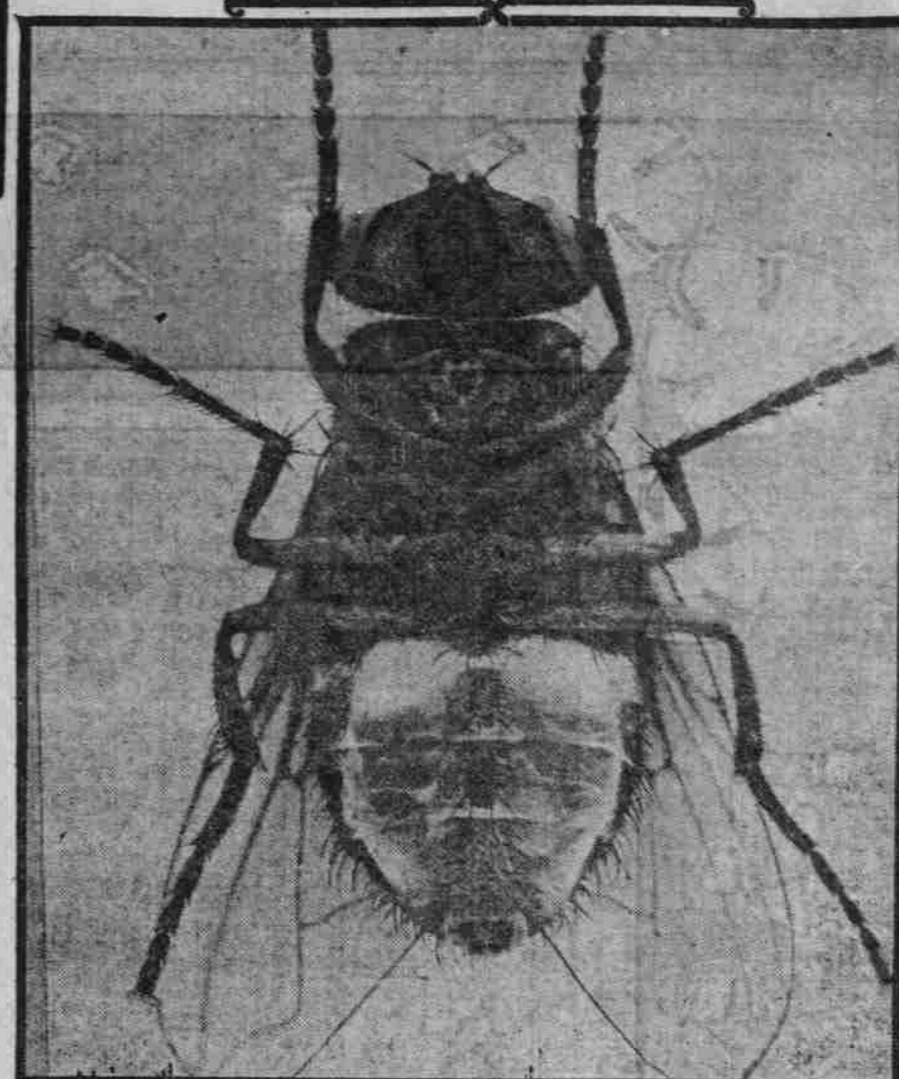
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FRONT VIEW OF THE HEAD OF A HOUSE-FLY. STUDDED AREAS ARE COMPOUND EYES



MALE HOUSE-FLY RESTING ON GLASS AND SEEN FROM ABOVE



FEMALE HOUSE-FLY RESTING ON GLASS AND SEEN FROM ABOVE

**T**HE fly referred to in this article is the one most commonly found in our houses—the *Musca domestica* of Linnaeus.

Speaking broadly, man has made the house-fly. It has developed along with the human dwelling. If he had no closed-in dwelling places it is doubtful if the house-fly as at present constituted could continue to exist. It thrives simply because we afford it food, protection and breeding-places.

It is at this time of the year that the house-fly takes on life for the ensuing Summer and Autumn; eggs laid last Fall are ready to hatch. First he is only a little worm, wriggling his tiny grub-like form in some incubating pile of filth, usually the manure pile, the out-house, or the mound of rubbish of a garbage in the back yard. In this condition he is easily killed, and it should be the duty of every person to kill him now. The house-fly could not exist if everything were kept perfectly clean and sanitary. Exterminate the fly-worms, do away with its breeding places, and there will be no flies.

### Why It Is Called the Typhoid Fly.

The common house-fly is coming to be known as the "typhoid fly," and when the term becomes universal greater care will be exercised in protecting the house from its presence.

Flies swallow the germs of typhoid in countless millions while feeding on the excreta of typhoid patients. As a result they spread a thousand times more typhoid germs in their excreta than on their feet.

Flies kill a greater number of human beings than all the beasts of prey and poisonous serpents, for they spread disease which slays thousands.

As soon as the fly comes out of its shell he is full grown and starts out

in the world to make a living and if your home is not clean he knows it, for the fly can discern an unclean odor for miles.

As much as they like the odors of filth they dislike clean smells and where the former will attract the latter will repulse them. A pleasant-smelling substance—the fragrance of flowers, geraniums, mignonette, lavender, or any perfumery—will drive them away.

Most of our diseases are caused by invisible germs that lodge and grow in our bodies, destroying our tissues or poisoning us with their excreta. These germs may be brought to us from some sick person by whatever is large enough to carry them and has the opportunity. Combine this fact with what everyone knows about flies, and we see at once the tremendous importance of flies as carriers of human disease germs.

### The Deadly Feet.

Look closely at the picture of the fly resting on the glass and viewed from below. Look at the feet and observe that each of them is equipped with two claws and two light-colored pads. The fly clings to rough surfaces by means of the claws and to smooth surfaces by a combined action of the claws and pads. The fly's pads are covered with thousands of minute short hairs sticky at the end. There is no suction—merely adhesion.

All his grown-up life the fly has to manage with sticky feet. Imagine our plight if the soles of our feet were sticking plaster, perennially renewing its stickiness!

To such inconvenience the fly is constantly subjected, and it is this that frequently prevents him, particularly

his feet. These are constantly becoming clogged with adhering substances, and this contamination the fly must assiduously remove if his feet are to act properly in supporting him on slippery places. If this contamination is too sticky to rub off the fly laps it

off, and it then passes off in his excreta. The fly lays her eggs in the manure pile or other objectionable filth. All the germs, all the imaginable abominable microbes, fasten themselves on the spongy feet. He brings them into the house and

ing his feet. He is getting rid of disease germs, rubbing them on the sugar that you are going to eat, leaving the poison for you to swallow.

This does more to spread typhoid fever and cholera, infantum and other intestinal diseases than any other cause.

Disease attacks human beings only when they are brought in contact with it. For example, you cannot get typhoid fever unless you swallow the germs of typhoid, and you do not swallow these germs unless they get on the food you eat or in the liquids you drink, or on the glasses or cups from which you drink.

Intestinal diseases are more frequent whenever and wherever flies are more abundant, and they, and not the Summer heat, are the active agents of its spread. There is special danger when flies drop into such fluids as milk. This forms an ideal culture material for the bacillus. A few germs washed from the body of one fly may develop into millions within a few hours, and the person who drinks such milk will receive large doses of bacilli, which may later cause serious sickness.

### Valuable Fly "Don'ts."

Don't allow flies in your house. Don't buy foodstuffs where flies are tolerated.

Don't allow your fruits and confections to be exposed to the swarms of flies. Don't let flies crawl over the baby's mouth and swarm upon the nipple of its nursing bottle.

Strike at the root of the evil. Dispose of waste material in such way that the house-fly cannot propagate, for flies breed in horse manure, decaying vegetables, dead animals and all other filth, so look after the garbage can, see that they are cleaned, sprinkle with lime or kerosene oil, and closely covered.

Don't let any windows and doors and insist that your grocer, butcher, baker, and everyone from whom you buy food-

stuffs does the same, and remember that a large percentage of flies breed in the stable.

There is more health in a well-scrubbed house than in many a doctor's visit.

After you have cleaned up your own premises, inspect the neighborhood for fly-breeding places. Call the attention of the owner to them, and, if he does not remove them, complain to the Board of Health.

Keep flies away from the kitchen. Keep flies out of the dining-room and away from the sick, especially from those ill with contagious diseases.

### Simple Means of Killing Flies.

To clear rooms of flies, carbolic acid may be used as follows: Heat a shovelful of any similar article and drop thereon 20 drops of carbolic acid. The vapor kills the flies.

A cheap and perfectly reliable fly poison, one which is not dangerous to human life, is bichromate of potash in solution. Dissolve one dram, which can be bought at any drugstore, in two ounces of water, and add the sugar. Put some of this solution in shallow dishes and distribute them about the house.

Sticky fly paper, traps and liquid poisons are among the things to use in killing flies, but the latest, cheapest and best is a solution of formalin or formaldehyde in water. A spoonful of this liquid put into a quart of a pint of water and exposed in the room will be enough to kill all the flies.

To quickly clear the room where there are many flies, burn pyrethrum powder in the room. This stupefies the flies when they may be swept up and burned.

If there are flies in the dining-room of your hotel, restaurant, boarding-house, complain to the proprietor that the premises are not clean.

## "SOME LIVE TALKS WITH DEAD ONES" BY IRVING S. COBB

**"B**UT back in the golden age of exploration and discovery—" I started to say.

"Forgot that part of it," said Columbus, interrupting. "Believe me, my young journalistic friend, this is the golden age of the discovery and exploration business—this present age is the one to which I belonged was the age of the discovery and the brass enamel age, or maybe it was the Brazilian diamond age. Anyhow, I know there was nothing golden about it that I seem to remember when I look back."

"But think," I said, "of what you did and the men who came after you for mankind—how you widened the world's horizon and gave new continents to civilization and—other things of that general nature?"

"Oh, I don't know," said Columbus, as he crossed his legs. "Did you ever pause to ponder over the fact that the star performers of my day all made their great discoveries on the same principle of the cow that perambulates strolling down the railroad track? If she strolls far enough, she's almost certain to discover something in the nature of a freight train coming the other way. To do this does not call for any very high degree of intelligence on the part of the cow. She can't miss it. 'Twas much the same way with my crowd."

"As you may recall, I was out looking for India. I bumped into the Western Hemisphere because I couldn't very well help it. The Western Hemisphere was between me and India, and so we met, as it were, casually. Ponce de Leon found Florida, but he wasn't looking for Florida. He was looking for the Fountain of Everlasting Youth. If he had known he was on his way to give the first real estate boom to a section that would subsequently pass into the hands of the Standard Oil, Flager and the allied hotelkeeping interests, I'm sure he wouldn't have made the trip. Because, say what you will about Ponce, he wasn't the kind of a man that would have stood sponsor for the prices that they charge you at Palm Beach. Piracy and freebooting were all very well in their day, but asking \$1.25 for a 15-cent entrée with Summer resort trimmings would be too much. And I'm sure of another thing, too. If Ponce de Leon were alive today, he wouldn't be snooping around foreign parts looking for the Fountain of Everlasting Youth. He'd write to

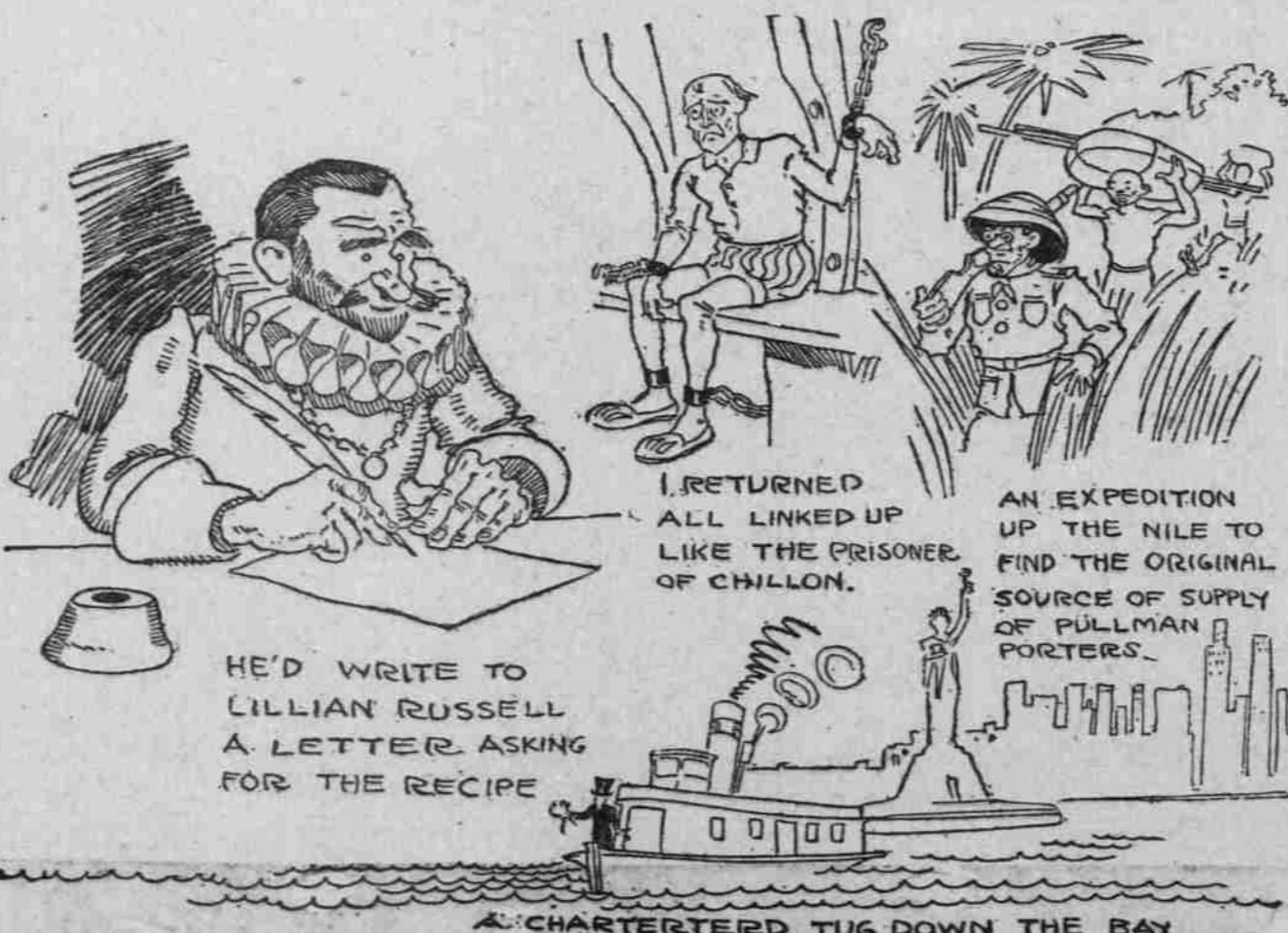
Lillian Russell and ask her for the recipe.

"When Ferdinand De Soto found the Mississippi River, you don't think for a minute, do you, that that's what he was looking for? Nobody had told him that a sizable strip of moisture answering to the name of Mississippi River was lost, strayed or stolen and a suitable reward would be paid for its return to the rightful owner. On the other hand, I have had it on good authority that De Soto was really quite piqued when he butted into it. It wasn't his fault, of course. He couldn't miss it any more than you could, if you started West from Cleveland, Ohio, tomorrow morning. You just keep on going until you come to a hollow full of water, two miles wide and a thousand miles long, lined on both banks with Government appropriations, and you know you're there."

"As a matter of fact, Ferdinand was seeking for a new land of gold. Nowadays, he'd be roosting around the Waldorf-Astoria in a high hat selling mining stock to members of the fish family, and he'd be content to stay there and spend the legitimate proceeds while they went out to look for gold, which is the best and the safest and the most profitable way, as has been proven by experience. But living as he did in the dark and ignorant Middle Ages, he went traipsing across a country where the accommodations for the transient guest were almost as poor then as they are now, and he blundered into the Mississippi River by accident and was buried in it."

"And look what we came back to, all of us. I returned from my last voyage to the New World all linked up like the Prisoner of Chillon. I couldn't have had a more complete set of cast-iron jewelry on my wrists and ankles if I'd been a colored brother taking a post-graduate course on a Georgia gang. Cortes and Pizarro and the rest of them who were lucky enough to get back didn't fare much better than I did. They were generally regarded as persons who'd have done much better staying at home and attending to their family duties than plying around in strange countries meeting dusky princesses without a chaperon being present, and contracting malaria and loose ways of living. Anything of value that one of them had annexed was turned over to his imperial patron and he could take what was left and put it in his eye.

## C. Columbus Discusses Explorers' Stunts as Expert



The sight wouldn't be seriously affected, either. Kings back in our day did their work clean. After they got their's out of the kitty, there'd be mighty few ships lying around for the chambermaid when she cleaned up next morning.

"But suppose, on the other hand, I were here on the earth now, doing my discovering in this century instead of five hundred years ago. I wouldn't

actually need to discover anything, either. Merely going away for a few months or a few years and then coming back and saying I had would suffice, amply. Think of the reception committee that would come down the bay from New York to meet me? You have had some acquaintance with those New York reception committees, haven't you?"

As a whilom sojourner in the metrop-

regalia all the time and get so they aren't good for anything besides reception committee work except sitting on the platform and acting as honorary vice-presidents at mass meetings called for uplift and reform purposes. So I told Columbus that I knew and he proceeded.

"Just think," he said, "of the reception committee coming down the bay to meet me on the day I get back and hang white wreaths around my neck like floral designs on the grave of Truth! And think of nobody troubling me to produce the proofs until after I'd cleaned up on the lecture tour and the book rights! That's the beauty about the present system. If you returned home after two days' absence and said you'd been in Minkville, Neb., a lot of people would doubt your word unless you had the credentials in the shape of a set of souvenir postcards of the new iron bridge over Mink Creek to back up your word. But you can't stay in Minkville, Neb., because you've been almost anywhere that you haven't been and everybody feels quite satisfied and will buy orchestra tickets at two a throw."

"But the lecture part of it is only the start. Consider what the perquisites must be for the advertising testimonials. You remember, don't you, that for months after Brother Peary got back last Fall, the advertising sections of the magazines where the best light fiction is usually found, and the display cards in the streets, contained little else but his characteristic signed writings. Up till then, I, as a fellow discoverer, had the idea that a Pole-hunter flew kind of light in the matter of personal baggage. I thought he went charging across the congealed landscape with mighty him, in the way of luggage to impede him, only pausing to take off some one of his boots and shake a loose toe or so out of it, or to slip up his faithful dog team and decide whether he'd have a full gross, except, of course, the patent checkered feed and collapsible typewriters and automatic cock-roach poison, and water-folding bungalows, and three-dollar pants, and the 7,000 other invaluable and indispensable manufactured articles and proprietary goods that they took with them all the way there and back."

"If good Queen Isabella and I had only enjoyed such advantages when we were framing up the first of my little personal conducted outings, she wouldn't have had to pawn her crown jewels, and I wouldn't have made the trip across in a

collection of crippled gravy boats and condemned soap dishes like the Nina and the Pinta and the blessed old Santa Maria. We could have got the backing we needed from the advertising agencies and the factories, and we'd have needed a ship the size of the Mauretania just to carry our line of samples.

"And then when I'd get back and had all the lecture dates all fixed up, I could spend several very pleasant and congenial weeks writing testimonials such as 'Messrs. Collick & Payne, Leather-ville, Pa. Gents—During my dash to the late Pole, I lived exclusively for four long weeks, on melted snow and your justly celebrated brand of kitten-dried apples. At first these nourishing articles of food manifested a tendency to melt, and nearly every day as soon as they found out they were inside of a Polar explorer, they must have realized they had nothing to feel swelled up over or quit. I would advise all persons contemplating a Pole dash to lay in a sufficient supply of this nutritious and satisfying delicacy. They also make a splendid overcoat buttons and can be pinned to the side of the head as a substitute for an ear that has been frosted off, without detection. Yours Truly, C. COLUMBUS."

"There's bound to be good money in that sort of thing," went on Columbus. "And look, too, at the present boom in the discovery business. In my time, it was an intermittent and uncertain calling that was mostly pursued when a veteran mariner found out he'd married the wrong lady and felt the wand-erlust stealing over him, or when his creditors got too active. But now it's well organized and nearly everybody appears to be taking a more or less active hand in it—that is to say, everybody except the Bradley Brothers, Hon-est Old Bob and Square Old Ed—who seem to have given up financing Polar discoveries and are now devoting themselves to arithmetical problems in connection with a ball and a wheel at their several emporiums. There are expeditions forming to find the South Pole (British rights reserved), and expeditions to find the North Pole and find out if anybody found it before, and expeditions to go up the River Nile and find the original source of supply of Pullman porters, and I wouldn't be surprised to hear of an expedition to go to South America and find a party answering to the name of Cook, five feet, 10 inches tall, recumbent rapidly who knows a good deal about lecturing, and the milk business in Brooklyn, N. Y., and when last seen was residing at the bottom of a woodpecker's nest in the interior of Peru."

"If you were back in the game, what particular thing would you seek to discover?" I asked.

"Any one of my existing portraits that looked anything like any one of the others," said Columbus.