

STRANGE SLEEPING SICKNESS

NEW BRITISH COMMISSION APPOINTED TO STUDY SOUTH AFRICAN DISEASE



EARLY STAGE OF SLEEPING SICKNESS

FINAL STAGE OF SLEEPING SICKNESS



THE UGANDA TSETSE FLY WHICH SPREADS SLEEPING SICKNESS



COL. SIR DAVID BRUCE, F.R.S.

"trypanosome," the root cause of the disease, in this case inimical to man. Sleeping sickness, since its introduction in Uganda in 1901, has levied a heavy toll on the unfortunate natives, no fewer than 200,000 out of a total population of 300,000 in the affected districts having been swept away. In large areas of the Congo Free State it has decimated the tribes. Furthermore, it has appeared in the Sudan, and is now threatening German East Africa, Rhodesia, and the British Central Africa protectorate. Coupled with the native mortality are cases of Europeans who have succumbed to the disease, of whom a certain number, it may be mentioned, have died in England while under medical surveillance.

The malady seems not to have been described until 1893, when Dr. T. Winterbottom furnished an account of cases as seen in West Equatorial Africa. We have now, of course, full information regarding the symptoms of the complaint. The usual course of the disease is from four to eight months. At the outset there is headache, a feverish condition, lassitude, and corresponding disinclination to work; the facial aspect changes, "a previously happy and intelligent-looking negro becomes, instead, dull, heavy and apathetic." Later, tremor in the tongue develops, speech is uncertain or mumbling, the walk shuffling, and progressive weakness, drowsiness and oblivion to his surroundings afflict the sufferer. The last stage is marked by extreme emaciation, and an ever-deepening coma until death supervenes. It is, indeed, the comatose symptoms so manifest in the final stages that have given rise to the term sleeping sickness.

Here it is appropriate to say a few words with reference to the cause of a disease, which, down to the time of the Uganda outbreak, had remained a mystery. In 1902 the veil was in part lifted by Dr. Aldo Castellani, who, working at Entebbe as a member of the first commission of inquiry into this country, observed a particular microscopic parasite in cerebro-spinal fluid taken from sleeping sickness patients. This formed a new starting point, and observations made by additional workers quickly supplied confirmation, and irrefutable evidence was forthcoming that the parasite was present in all cases of the disease and associated with its course. Soon after it was demonstrated by Bruce that a correlation existed between the prevalence of disease in the stricken areas and the presence of the tsetse fly, abundant in those localities where sleeping sickness was rife. He proved, further, as a corollary, that the parasites ("trypanosomes") were transmitted from the sick to the healthy subject by this species of biting fly. Since then the elucidation of the parasitic origin of the malady, its mode of transmission, spread and related questions of infection in both man and animals have assumed important aspects, which many investigators in various countries are now earnestly studying.

The commission is to be charge of Col. Sir David Bruce, F. R. S., of the Royal army medical corps (upon whom the king lately conferred the honor of knighthood), and that officer will be accompanied by Capt. A. E. Hamerton, R. A. M. C., and Capt. H. R. Bateaman, R. A. M. C. They will proceed in September next to Lake Victoria, on the northern shores of which, in the province of Chagwe, Sir H. Hesketh Bell, K. C. M. G., governor and commander-in-chief of the Uganda protectorate, has been authorized to provide a suitable laboratory station.

Sir David Bruce has had special training and varied experience in treating tropical maladies which mark him out as one eminently qualified for the task at hand. Twenty-four years ago as an army doctor he began the study of Malta fever, and in 1887 discovered and isolated the offending microbe. Two years of work in Zululand, from 1894, enabled him to determine the parasite (and hence the true nature) of the "Nagana" disease of South Africa, so fatal to horses, donkeys, and other domesticated animals. Moreover, he proved experimentally that a species of tsetse fly transmitted the particular infective micro-organism—called in the terms of science, a "trypanosome." Thus he was the first to demonstrate that an insect—a biting fly—could promote disease by harboring a blood parasite capable of being passed as a poison into the circulatory system of animals.

In 1903 occasion served for the further study of sleeping sickness in Uganda, and before long he was able to show that here, too, a species of tsetse fly acted as the carrier of a

Curious Russian Law.

Russia has a law which to outside observers seems almost to put a premium on theft, by which stolen goods become the property of the thief if he can prove that he has had possession of them for over five years. In the thieves' market—which is, of course, licensed by the police—goods that admittedly have been stolen (more than five years before) are openly offered for sale, and the place is a veritable Mecca for the light-fingered gentry and their enterprising friends, as also for the more honest members of society, who secure many a tempting bargain.

Rushing Things.

Estelle—He is a perfect brute. He almost fractured my skull.

Muriel—How?

Estelle—I agreed to give him a kiss for every shooting-star I saw, and as they were scarce he gave me a whack on the head that made me see about a million.—Half Holiday.

A DEAD CITY IN PERSIA



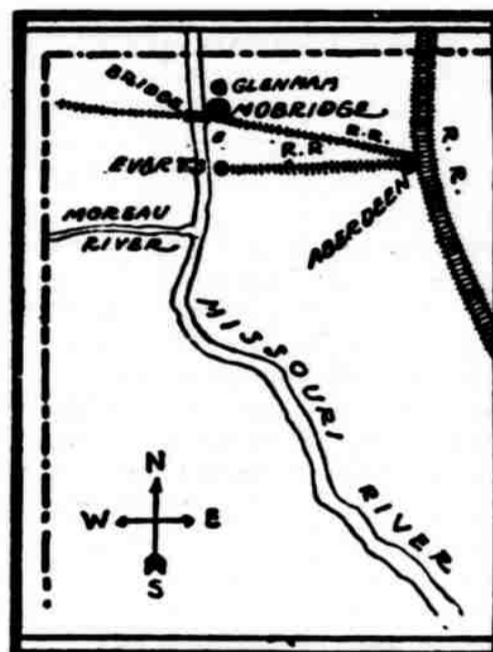
A retired French officer, M. H. de Bouillane de Lacoste, has discovered in Selatan, in eastern Persia, a buried town. It lies almost midway between Meshed and the Persian gulf, in a district that Great Britain and Russia, may bring some day into prominence. It lies in a desolate region, but shows evidences of a high civilization.

ONCE GREATEST CATTLE CENTER; NOW BARREN PLAIN

BY WILLARD GARRISON.



known that the railway was to build a bridge which would take the business away from this town and allow the building of a new city where the river was spanned. Appropriately the new town became known as Moberidge and it is today what Everts was several years ago, a flourishing, bustling little burg with everything ahead of its inhabitants, and whatever their past may have been, is forgotten. While Glenham received many of the Everts people with open arms, the greater majority went to Moberidge, for they declared they saw greater possibilities there because business could be more easily transferred from Everts to Moberidge. So if you should happen to be in the vicinity of Moberidge, ask the postmaster, the man at the wharf, the station agent at the depot or almost anybody the road to where Everts once was and take a jaunt down that way. It's only a few miles south and when you imagine what the little city once was and what it is to-day, perhaps you will be repaid for the stroll. Moberidge is to-day a typical little western town where some one or other is continually erecting a shack which he and his family call home. Homes spring up in the night and when their owners grow tired of them they are either sold for fire-wood or some one, perhaps poorer, accepts them for a small sum. Western hospitality, a tradition, which is told in fiction works and which actually exists, is one of the first themes of Moberidge and the stranger, poor or wealthy, is just as sure of welcome under Moberidge roofs as he would be under his own. Of course there are cattle rustlers in that part of South Dakota, but thanks to real western cow tactics, they are few. Vigilance committees have made stealing cattle such a hazardous method of eking out a living that few care to risk their health in that manner.



which the west produces moving east in the direction of Aberdeen, you would have seen a blue-coated minion of the law stalking along the passenger depot spouting tobacco juice at the station agent's dog, but to-day even the dog is missing from the scenery thereabouts. Moving day started several months ago and the freight train conductor, leaving with the last load of live cattle which was to pass out of this typical American city, was almost moved to tears as he stood on the rear platform of his caboose when the train reached a rise in the plain and looked back upon the town which had been his "hang-out" since he entered the employment of the road. The writer, making a quick trip from Everts to Aberdeen, was lounging in the caboose. The sight became unbearable to the railroad man and he re-entered the trainman's apartments. "I've seen that burg grow up from the time when ole Jess Atkins lived in a shanty down by the river just south o' town and owned six head o' cattle. There warn't no spur from Aberdeen then," he soliloquized, "but Jess used to drive his cows across the prairie to where the river jines the Moreau and there they'd ferry the hull outfit across for a couple o' dollars. Then he'd have a nice long ride to Aberdeen. "Once when Jess' wife and darters came down to live with him, the ole man was ketching by some rustlers from up north and they stole his pony, cows and money. Jess had to hoof it back to his shack. Well, sense that time y'd be s'prised how the place has grown. I was on a river sidewheeler then. I was the pilot. Well, pretty soon Everts was boomed and all us young cubs got the fever to stake off a bit o' land and set up in some kind o' bizness, we didn't care much what and we didn't know what it'd turn out to be when we staked. "Well, finally I accepted a locoecrate job as brakie on this line and five years ago I got permoted to conductor. I ain't goin' to suffer, whomsoever, as they've give me a job doin' the same thing from Oakes to Aberdeen when I get through with this trip. "And the conductor is not a romancer, but his feelings were echoed through the western air and in every home in Everts when it became

AMERICAN towns and cities, especially in the west, spring up in a night and generally they flourish and develop with each year. Everts, situated on the Missouri river in the north-central part of South Dakota, was no exception to the rule in its early life, but to-day if you should happen to paddle up the Missouri past where the waters of the Moreau enter, the first thought that would enter your mind when you struck the former site of Everts, would be that a cyclone had wiped out the place. However, such is not the case. Everts is now only a western plain and this by its own volition. Only a few weeks ago Everts was the biggest cattle-shipping center of the United States. To-day there is no Everts. There is not even a railroad track; the big shipping depot has been torn down, here and there a splinter left when the buildings were taken away, tells the tale of a once-flourishing city.

And the whole reason for the people of Everts getting out of their chosen town was because the railroad wanted to find a suitable spot on the Missouri river to build a bridge. The railway officials were extending their line to the coast and the worst obstacle in the path of the gigantic enterprise was to find a place to hang the bridge. Eventually the engineers settled upon a site several miles north of Everts and at that point a flourishing town, known as Moberidge sprang up Everts people were offered any site for their town that they might select along the extension. Then the exodus began. Husky cattlemen hitched horses and oxen to their houses and barns, some tore the edifices down, and they were hauled across the prairie, much like the schooners of '49 fame. Glenham and Moberidge, the latter's name being a contraction of the words Missouri

bridge, received most of the Everts people. When everybody had left, the railroad tore down its depot, great gangs of men jerked the tracks from their cedar ties and the short line from Aberdeen was a thing of the past. Across the barren plains between Aberdeen and Everts millions upon millions of cattle of every description had been carted in great long freight cars to be eventually disposed of in Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Louis, New York, Buffalo and in fact all of the big eastern marts of trade. On August 1, 1908, came the official ending of the town. All its books were closed on that date; its employees were officially dismissed then and their salaries to that time were paid them, although most of the public officials and their families had left Everts several weeks, some of them months before.

The casual observer, perhaps in a launch may go up to the landing at the center of the town and there tie his craft for a tour of inspection, but his efforts to unearth the mysterious about what was once Everts will be fruitless, for everything of any value whatsoever has been carried away and scarcely a stick of wood was left by the economical natives, who now call themselves citizens of other South Dakota villages. Scores of towns have suffered the same experience which befell Everts, but the latter's passage to oblivion was perhaps more sudden, more spectacular and more regretted than any which have got into the public prints in a decade or more. If you had "happened" into Everts two years ago and then dropped a few days ago you would pinch yourself twice to see if you were awake. Two years ago you would have seen roughly clad cattlemen hurrying hither and thither, engines puffing along the sidetracks, trainloads of some of the best cattle

Effect of Sun Baths. "The taking of sun baths is one of the most healthful things in the world," said Evert T. Roberts, of Cincinnati. "Several years ago I visited Germany, and while there was taken down with nervous prostration. I called in the best specialists of Berlin. They told me I needed more exercise, more fresh air and more sunlight. The first thing they made me do was to take sun baths. I stripped and would go out in the yard every morning and lay for 40 minutes in the

Smallest Human Bone. The smallest bone in the human body is contained in the drum of the ear.

Hourglasses for Pulpits.

The 20-minute sermon is a purely modern invention, as is proved by the number of pulpit hourglasses that are still to be found in many old churches. In the register of St. Catherine's, Algate, the following entry, dated 1564, occurs: "Paid for an hourglass that hang by the pulpit, where the preacher doth make a sermon, that he may know how the hour passeth away, one shilling." A modern

broiling sun. It was not so hot, but felt so to me, as I was unprotected. Well, sir, in a few days I began to feel better. In three weeks I was pronounced a well man. The sun baths certainly did the trick for me." No Thirst in Munich. Munich, with a population of over 540,000, has, on an average, one establishment for the sale of liquid refreshments to each 319 persons, exclusive of the floating population, which is a large one.

What is Pe-ru-na.

Are we claiming too much for Ferrus when we claim it to be an effective remedy for chronic catarrh? Have we abundant proof that Ferrus is in reality such a catarrh remedy? Let us see what the United States Dispensary says of the principal ingredients of Ferrus.

Take, for instance, the ingredient hydratis canadensis, or golden seal. The United States Dispensary says of this herbal remedy, that it is largely employed in the treatment of depraved mucous membranes lining various organs of the human body.

Another ingredient of Ferrus, corydalis formosa, is classed in the United States Dispensary as a tonic.

Cedron seeds is another ingredient of Ferrus. The United States Dispensary says of the action of cedron that it is used as a bitter tonic and in the treatment of dysentery, and in intermittent diseases as a substitute for quinine.

Send to us for a free book of testimonials of what the people think of Ferrus as a catarrh remedy. The best evidence is the testimony of those who have tried it.

WHAT DID JOHNNY MEAN?



Johnny's Pa—See here, young man. How do you expect to get on if you never see things? You must look for things—always keep looking as I do. Johnny—Gee!

CURED HER CHILDREN.

Girls Suffered with Itching Eczema—Baby Had a Tender Skin, Too—Relied on Cuticura Remedies.

"Some years ago my three little girls had a very bad form of eczema. Itching eruptions formed on the backs of their heads which were simply covered. I tried almost everything, but failed. Then my mother recommended the Cuticura Remedies. I washed my children's heads with Cuticura Soap and then applied the wonderful ointment, Cuticura. I did this four or five times and I can say that they have been entirely cured. I have another baby who is so plump that the folds of skin on his neck were broken and even bled. I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and the next morning the trouble had disappeared. Miss. Napoleon, Duquette, Montreal, Que., May 21, 1907."

Baseball Technicality.

A few weeks ago some boys were playing ball in an apartment house yard. A colored water came out of the kitchen and in a very cross manner told them to stop right away. One boy, who had gone to get a drink came back and found the others making ready to leave; he asked, wonderingly, "What is the matter?" and another one calmly answered, "the game was called off on account of darkness."

HEARD IN THE RAIN. Seeing the sun shining through the rain a Georgia youngster said to Brother Dickey: "Is the devil beating his wife behind the door?" "I dunno, honey," said the old man. "His' my opinion dat of de devil got a wife he ain't sayin' a word ter nobody!"—Atlanta Constitution.

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