

A TRIAL FOR CURE.

New Remedy for Consumption to be Tested.

WILL BE USED AT DUNNING

Tuberculosis Sufferers at the Institution as Patients.

DR. MURPHY TALKS ABOUT IT.

Nitrogen to be Given Two Hundred and Success is Expected—Observations and Experiments—Sure all Diseases of the Lungs Can be Checked in Incipency.

A Chicago despatch says: Consumption and all other diseases of the lungs can be cured if treatment is begun before adhesion sets in. The announcement of the discovery of remedial agents which has electrified the medical world has been made as the result of experiments and observations by Dr. J. B. Murphy, of this city. In spite of expressed doubts of members of the profession, who, however, have manifested intense interest in his statements, the noted surgeon adheres to his belief in the effectiveness of his remedy.

At the annual convention of the American Medical Association at Denver on June 9th Dr. Murphy, in a paper relating to the treatment of diseased lungs by surgery, first made public the discovery.

Two hundred consumptive patients at the Dunning Asylum will be subjected to examination. All who have the disease in its incipient stages will be operated on. Dr. Murphy expects to be able to begin the work within two weeks.

TALKS OF HIS DISCOVERY.

Dr. Murphy, when seen at his residence, consented to speak of his discovery. Of the way in which he arrived at his conclusions as to the remedy's efficacy, he replied:

"While in Paris three years ago I began work to investigate what could be done in a surgical way for the various diseases of the lungs. After repeated experiments and observations, I decided that the action of nitrogen compresses the lung and gives it rest. I found that the nodule of tuberculosis becomes calcified, or scarified into a solid substance, and a new tissue builds up around it. I found that the lung, with the air drawn out, was a little ball about an inch and a half in diameter. Expanded with air, it half fills the chest, and if a portion be removed, the reserve will expand to take its place.

"The sore spots in the cavities and in the tissues of the lung, while in constant motion, as in breathing, are prevented from healing, just as any sore, if constantly irritated, would remain open. The tendency of the tubercular sore is to heal, and if left alone it will heal. The way to do this I found was by withdrawing the air. The treatment of pleurisy, in which the air and fluid are drawn off, demonstrated this can be done with safety. I found the best way of placing pressure upon the lung was the introduction into the diseased cavity of nitrogen.

EXPERIMENTS ON A DOG.

"My first experiment was made on a dog. After inoculating it with tuberculosis germs, I took out one lung, and proved that one lung could be put at rest while the other worked. I also showed that one lung could do the work by itself, and that one-tenth of both lungs was sufficient to all the work of respiration.

"The first person I used the treatment on was a man at Dunning, President Healy, of the county board, had given me permission to help the patient if I could. The patient was given one injection of nitrogen. The next day he jumped out of bed, and has been downtown to see me many times since. His cough is gone, and if prudent a permanent cure will be the ultimate result.

"The nitrogen treatment is simple. It consists merely of introducing a hypodermic syringe through which nitrogen is injected. The needle is supplied with a stopcock, by which the amount introduced can be regulated. There is a sensation of short breathing for a few moments, in some cases, which immediately disappears, and in every case is followed by relief. The lung is compressed by effusion into a small space. Then the tubercular sore is enabled to heal, for the gas renders the affected part inert, and allows a tissue to form around it. Tuberculosis is like a fire. If burnt out it cannot be cured. But if it is assailed in its early stages it can be quenched.

TREATMENT ALLOWS LIBERTY.

"After the first injection the patient is in no way affected, is not required to take to his bed and can continue his usual business without inconvenience. One injection will last about ten weeks. Albaline, a coal tar preparation, will produce practically the same results. At the end of ten weeks the nitrogen is withdrawn, air admitted and the cured lung expands to its former dimensions. If the cough returns all that has to be done is to put in more nitrogen and give the lung another rest, which will undoubtedly cure it.

"On my Dunning patient I used two quarts of gas. The amount depends upon the severity of the disease. This is not a cure all. Consumptives in the advanced stages cannot be benefited. If a patient has got to the stage of adhesions the treatment will be of no avail.

"The treatment can be given by anybody who can properly estimate the condition of the patient. Of

course, the results cannot be foretold in all cases. I am willing to stake my reputation that the new process will cure all diseases of the lungs which have not reached the adhesive stage."

Dr. Murphy will not take up the treatment of consumptives. His work is purely surgical and in its study he made the nitrogen cure discovery. His results of experiments and observations were given to the medical convention in Denver. In his opinion there is much more in the line of the same theory that is yet to be developed. The treatment of the consumptive patients at Dunning next month will be closely watched by the medical profession of the country.

SPECIAL POSTAL DELIVERY SERVICE

Letters Bearing the New 10-Cent Stamp to be Delivered

WITHIN THE CITY LIMITS.

Ottawa report: The Post-office Department has concluded arrangements for the inauguration on July 1st of a special delivery service, whereby a letter, bearing in addition to the ordinary postage, a special delivery stamp of the face value of 10 cents, posted at any Post-office in Canada and addressed to a city Post-office having now free delivery by letter-carrier, shall be specially and promptly delivered to the person to whom it is addressed within the limits of letter-carrier delivery at any one of the following Post-offices, viz.: Halifax, St. John, N. B., Fredericton, Quebec, Montreal, London, Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, Brantford, Hamilton, Winnipeg, Victoria and Vancouver. Whilst the delivery of such letters will, for the present, be restricted to the city Post-offices named, they may be mailed at any Post-office in the Dominion. It is expected that by the first proximo or very soon thereafter special delivery stamps will be on sale at all money order Post-offices. The special delivery stamp differs materially in design and size from the ordinary sizes, the dimensions of the engraved work being 1-1/4 inches long 7-8 of an inch wide. The advantage of



CANADA'S SPECIAL DELIVERY STAMP—ENLARGED ACTUAL DIMENSIONS 3/4 BY 1 1/2 INCHES. Such a contrast is obvious. The letter to which a special delivery stamp is affixed can thus be at once picked out by those handling the mails including it, and its delivery greatly hastened. The design of the special delivery stamp is without any vignette, and consists substantially of a panel across the top of the stamp containing the words "Canada Post Office," with a lathe-work border round the other three sides of the stamp. The centre of the stamp is occupied by an oval containing lathe-work, with the word "Ten" in the centre, and the phrase "Special delivery within city limits," in a white letter on a solid panel encircling the word "ten." On each side of the stamp, connecting the oval with the border, is a circle with the numeral "10"; the space between the oval and the border is occupied by ornamental work. At the bottom of the stamp, in the lathe-work border, appears a white panel with the words "Ten cents." The color of the stamp is dark green. The regulations relating to first-class matter (and post) will apply with equal force to special delivery letters, the only difference being the special treatment which the latter receive with a view to accelerating their delivery. The object sought by the establishment of special delivery—namely, the special delivery of letters transmitted thereunder—will be much promoted if the sender of all such letters are careful to address them plainly and full, giving, if possible, the street and number in every case. Such care will serve not only to prevent mistakes, but also to facilitate delivery.

How it strikes 'Don.'

Fears are being expressed by some of the British journals that an Anglo-Saxon alliance will be made impossible by the adding to the United States the territory of Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippines, etc. These shortsighted newspapers forget that the United States constitution forbids any interstate tariff, and if these countries come into United States federal union their goods will have to come into all ports free. This will rob the United States of a very great revenue on tobacco, sugar and other products, and will be really the first step towards free trade. Mechanical appliances are so perfect in the United States that the production of textiles and metal goods, saving the high wages, can be had at a smaller cost than in Europe. With the sickening dose that that country has given to its export trade, a great struggle will have to be begun to get a place in the markets of the world, and the British newspapers may as well recognize the fact that Yankeeedom is either nearer free trade now than she ever was, or on the verge of proving protection an impossibility.—Saturday Night.

He—I cannot restrain the impulse to remark what a small and dainty hand you have, Miss Goodie. She—Oh, Harry! My heart goes with it. When will you speak to papa? Faith is woman's belief that there will be peaches to put up, no matter what happens.

THAT DIABOLICAL INVENTION

The Folding Bed, and the Scurvy Trick that it Played

ON AN INGENUOUS BRIDAL COUPLE.

William Corbin and his wife, a bridal couple whose honeymoon had just begun, were bottled up tight last night in a big folding bed at No. 414 Aldine Place, Kansas City, and nearly smothered to death. They were rescued through the heroic efforts of the neighbors. The only bad results were a few bruises, and an abnormal basiffulness about speaking of the subject.

Mr. Corbin is an Englishman engaged in the grain business. He came with his bride to Kansas City about three or four days ago. He is a secretive man, and he didn't say anything about himself, but the neighbors soon judged Mr. and Mrs. Corbin to be in the first stages of the honeymoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Corbin's rooms were on the second floor of the flat at No. 414 Aldine Place, kept by Mrs. Thomas. They boarded with Mrs. Baker at No. 1,250 Washington street. About 10:30 o'clock last night Mrs. Thomas, her family and a few neighbors were seated on the front porch when they heard a crash inside the house. Marie Thomas, a girl of 14, leaped to her feet and ran up the stairs screaming, "It's the folding bed! I knew it would do that!"

"It's the folding bed! The folding bed!" the women shrieked in chorus. Some ran upstairs after the girl and some out into the court screaming for help.

They spied the lamplighter coming down the street with his torch and stepladder. He heard their cry, "The folding bed!" and he seemed to know what it meant, so he followed them into the flat and up the stairs, ladder and all.

Half way up they met Marie, who was wailing: "The folding bed! They're locked up in the big bed, smashed and mangled, and the door's bolted."

The door was bolted and could not be forced.

"Mr. Corbin! Mr. Corbin!" screamed Mrs. Thomas, "are you still alive?" Then she added, "Wait, you please get up and open the door!" Mr. Corbin probably did not understand her or he would have appreciated the irony of the speech. Two smothered groans floated out from the bedstead. By this time the whole court was roused, for the word went round: "The bridal couple's got bottled up in the folding bed."

Several men rushed upstairs and pounded frantically at the door. The women and children were shrieking hysterically, and the half-suffocated Mr. and Mrs. Corbin continued to groan.

Some one at last had the presence of mind to suggest that the lamplighter crawl through the transom and do the rescuing himself. The lamplighter was a little, grimy man. He mounted his stepladder and crawled gingerly through the narrow opening. But once inside the groans so unstrung him that he made no attempt to help Mr. and Mrs. Corbin, but tried desperately to unlock the door and get out.

The crowd in the hall, made desperate by the delay, could wait no longer, but battered down the door. In they rushed, the women expecting to see several arms and legs strewn about the room. About half of the women are reported to have fled down stairs, afraid to look upon the mangled bodies of the bridal couple.

The bed-room was in a state of great confusion. Bric-a-brac, glassware and books were strewn about the floor. The heavy oak bedstead was smashed as flat as a sandwich, and out of the cracks floated the groans of Mr. and Mrs. Corbin. They were rescued unharmed after five minutes of hard work with the axes, and slid bashfully out of bed in their night robes, while the women and little girls dried their eyes and the men laughed and gaped.

The folding bed is a wreck.—Topeka, Kan., Daily Capital.

A Great Chinese Financier.



Here, says the New York Evening World, is the J. Pierpont Morgan of China. He is as great a Celestial in his own way as Li Hung Chang. His name is Sheng Taoti, and he is looked upon as the greatest financier the land of the yellow dragon has yet produced. He is behind all the great railway projects now on foot in China and was also a promoter of the Chinese Imperial Bank scheme. A Belgian syndicate has just advanced \$21,000,000 for a trunk line between Pekin and Hankow, which Sheng Taoti is engineering.

How to Get Strong.

"Yath," said Cholly Doollittle, "the doctah has ordahed me to go in foah athletics, don't yer know?" "Ah! wally?" responded McAllister Ward. "But, me deah boy, you musn't go at it too feviciously." "That's what—ah!—the doctah said, and so I'm beginning, don't you see, by cawing me own chroysanthemum."

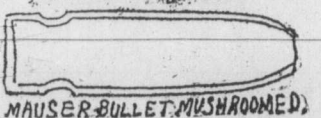
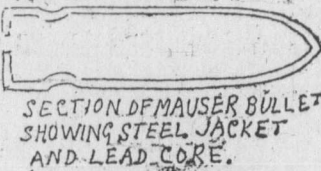
DEADLY MAUSER BULLET.

A Spanish Trick for Making it Particularly Destructive.

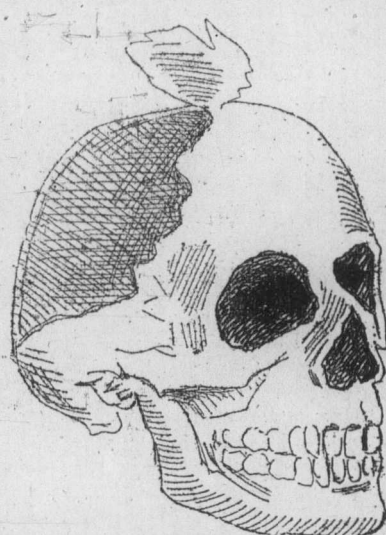
The mangling qualities of the Mauser rifle used by the Spanish troops is just now being fully realized, through the exchange of lead which has been going on in Cuba. Surgeons who examined the bodies



A MAUSER BULLET



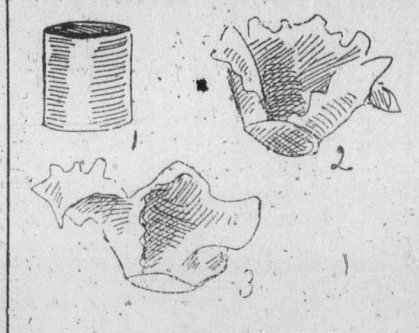
of the men who died at Guantanamo, and who were said to have been maliciously slashed, have reported that it is possible that the ghastly mutilations were caused only by the bullets from the Mauser rifles used by the Spanish, but, says the New York



Effect of a Mushroomed Mauser Bullet on a Human Skull.

Journal, in the opinion of men who have studied the work of the Mauser rifle there is much evidence to show that the Spaniards used bullets that were practically explosive, thereby violating every law of humanity in civilized warfare.

This means that all that is necessary to convert the projectiles into the most savagely destructive missile ever devised by man is to file or cut



1. Empty Canister. 2 and 3. Canister Struck by Bullet After Being Filled with Water. 4. A Mauser Bullet After Striking.

away part of the hardened casing covering the point of the bullet. The soft lead, thus exposed, will spread the second it strikes anything, and, on the body of a man, will make a hole as big as a football.

Disadvantages of a Limited Education.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer tells of a colored man who noticed a board displayed in front of a building in course of erection. It bore these words: "Keep away—Danger." The colored man walked up close to the board and traced the letters with his finger. His lips moved as if he were spelling out the words. Before he had finished the "Keep away," a brick fell from the upper story and struck him squarely on the head. Without looking up he backed across the sidewalk and examined the big gash in his hat. As he smoothed it down he sadly remarked: "Dat's one o' de drawbacks to a limited ederation!"

Decreased Irish Immigration.

While immigration from Ireland has materially decreased in recent years—the less desirable Latins having assumed first place in the numerical list—there is shown in a late report of Consul Daniel Swiney, at Queenstown, a remarkable and gratifying fact in connection with the Irish seeking betterment of their condition on this side of the Atlantic. In 1897 only 33,000 came from the Emerald Isle to the United States and about half of these were returning immigrants who had gone home as visitors. The reduced exodus from the other side means that the conditions of life for the masses in Ireland have greatly improved, while the great percentage of returning visitors indicates the favorable results attending intelligent industry and thrift in this country.—New York Mail and Express.

Rev. Early Call—What induced you to leave the church? Mrs. Deafly—Louder, doctor, I didn't hear you. Bridget (speaking up)—He said what in the deuce did you leave the church for? "I wish you were not always wanting to go out riding, Clara. You ought to pay a little more attention to the serious things of life. Remember, you can't go to heaven in a carriage." "Why, papa, Elijah did."

CITY VS. COUNTRY LIFE.

The Advantages are Not All With the Farmer.

Really I think it is too bad—all the pitying we get just because we happen to be farmers' wives, when not more than half of us need it. I was city born and bred, and always had an idea that a farmer's wife was to be pitied. I supposed they led lonesome lives, always drudging, never from home, in short, living somewhat as a convict does, in prison, at hard work for life.

I vowed that never would I marry a farmer, and I didn't, but here I am living on a farm. My John was born and brought up on a farm, but like most farmers' sons, thought the old farm was too "slow," so it was in the city we met and were wed. As his salary was not a large one, we had to contrive all sorts of ways to make ends meet. The only house we could get, near his work, was one of five rooms, in a block, at fifteen dollars a month. The rule is that three feet make a yard, but we didn't even have one foot. Our front door opened in the street, our back door on the alley. Had to carry all our wood and coal up from the basement. When I washed I had to carry my clothes up two flights to the roof, to dry them. All you farmer's wives can imagine how white they were, with the smoke from chimneys blowing upon them. I felt like crying every time I took them from the line. Here I can spread my clothes over two or three sections of land, and how sweet they smell!

Of course, the city has some advantages, such as the bargain counter, etc., but you see we have no need of those things to tempt our purses. I am more than content since we came to the Northwest, and took up our claim, and I wish more young people, now working for a few dollars a week in the city, and liable to be told any Saturday night their services are no longer needed, would strike out for themselves and do likewise. I know their trials. It is a constant worry, work and fret to keep up appearances. Here we let appearances go, and do the best we can with what we have.

My John is a firm believer in Woman's Rights; that is, her right to have good tools to work with. I have a washing machine, wringer, barrel churn, and what so many women lack, a good cook stove, also a sewing machine. I neither milk, chop, nor bring in wood, carry water, nor empty slops. Those things are all done for me. I look after the chickens in summer, not in winter. As I have only a two roomed cabin, so keep clean. I have plenty of time for reading, doing fancy work, and amusing my three-year-old. He helps mamma by keeping his playthings in order, and has always to do his share of the churning, or be heart-broken in consequence.

To crown it all, think of the pure air such as we never breathe in the city. And it is all free, no tax on it, so we poor farmers' wives can use all we need of it. Again, we have only a room to stretch, and swing our arms without striking our neighbors. I can sing, or scream, at the top of my voice, and run no risk of being arrested for disturbing the peace. When a meal is ready, I go to the door and give a regular warwhoop, and feel all the better for the exercise.

Farmers' wives, isn't it your own fault, in a measure, if your work is so hard? I think it all right to help men in cases of emergency, but don't make a practice of it, as some of my neighbors do, for, in most cases, the more you do the more you are expected to do. Starting right is half the battle. I have an aunt who has been married over thirty years, who has to make hot soda biscuit every meal, simply because she spoiled her husband when first married.

Let no sister be afraid of going on a farm to live, for it isn't half so bad as some make out. Do the work that belongs to you, and let John do his. My John says women never were created to work in barns, nor to be beasts of burden. He wants no barn odor mixed with his victuals. The following from a country paper shows what some men expect, but I pity the woman he gets:

Wanted—I want a woman to cook, wash, iron, milk the cows and manage four oxen. I won't pay wages. I want to marry.—The Housekeeper.



BEATRICE AN AUTHORESS.

Queen Victoria's youngest daughter, the widowed Princess Battenberg, has written a book entitled "Comfort in Sorrow; the Fruits of a Mourner's Reading." It is a superb volume of about 100 pages and has been produced by the publishing house of Johannes Waltz, of Darmstadt. Although unmistakably prompted by the death of her royal spouse, the book is written throughout in impersonal style, containing not a single autobiographical allusion, but displaying deep tenderness of feeling and profound religious belief. It begins with something in the nature of a motto: "A little while our time of waiting lasts and then our work in this world is complete."