

EATING OF INFECTED DRUGS BY CHINESE TRAPPERS STARTS PLAGUE WHICH THREATENS WHOLE WORLD, SAYS CAPTAIN KIRTON

(By Capt. Walter Kirton.)
Mukden, via Peking, China, April 4.—
A great grey walled city, standing four square in a great grey plain, under a grey sky, which, as the sun climbs into the heavens, turns to a deep turquoise is the city of Mukden, in which is now gathered a congress upon whose deliberations and work the eyes of the whole world are fixed, and which has met, at the instance of the Chinese government, for the purpose of ascertaining facts which may be used in combat and to conquer a foe in whose casualty list there are no wounded, no missing, but who vanquishes—without hope of success, every victor upon whom he lays his clammy hands—the pneumonic plague.

Sometime in December last it became known that a mysterious disease was rampant among the frontiers of northern Manchuria and Mongolia. At first this news attracted very little attention, China is the home of the epidemic, as well as of the cure, and it is part of the accepted order of things that her teeming millions shall suffer, periodically, reduction at the hands of nature. The momentary crisis of the survival of the fittest finds its most faithful protagonists amongst the Chinese people, who, from the very incidences of their existence, cannot attach the same value to human life as the majority of the rest of the world.

The source of origin of the pneumonic plague has been traced to a little animal known locally as the *Tarbatian*, or Asiatic Marmot. These animals are about the size of a full-grown cat and have a yellowish brown fur. They are also called mountain rats and they swarm in thousands all over the steppes of northern Mongolia and adjacent Manchuria.

Every year the trappers catch huge numbers of them and the skins are exported, chiefly to Europe and America via Siberia, where they are used in the manufacture of cheap "faked" furs. I may add that the process of "faking" and so on absolutely annihilates any germs that may have taken up their domicile in the said skins.

The native trappers, upon whom the scourge first descended, are very low in the scale of humanity and their habits and mode of life transcend any description fit to print. During the major portion of the year these men loaf around the frontier towns and the fringes of the railway settlements, in which, ever since the advent of the Russian, an unlimited supply of vodka (corn spirit), the Russian national beverage) is always obtainable even by the poorest. A few kopecks a bottle, it brings stupefaction and oblivion, and they have no other drink, and it eats up a man's vitality with the ease of chain lightning.

Soldier with drink and enfeebled by their vices and lack of nourishment these poor wails of humanity migrate from town to town, station to station, until the trapping season commences and affords them the opportunity for working off their indebtedness to the ghoulia that fatten on them. As can



At top staff of quarantine station in railroad cars, and doctors in linen garments. At bottom, lower row reading from left to right, Inspector-General Melnikowsky, Dr. Wu Tienleh, chief of Chinese medical staff, and M. Kaksharoff, president of the plague committee. Correspondent Kirton is the man on the left in the upper row.

well be imagined, when they reach their hunting grounds, the frontier compels them to live almost solely on the spoils of the chase and in this instance they devoured a number of the marmots. The marmots, which had become infected with bubonic plague germs, which then became transformed into pneumonic bacilli, appear to be definitely certain and this is one of the points that the conference will clear up. But the theory is advanced that the marmots had somehow been in contact with plague rats, and that the bacilli obtained vastly increased virulence and vitality from their passage through a larger and stronger, and at the same time a freer medium of cultivation. At any rate certain of the trappers died suddenly and the

LONDON GAMBLERS

One Made \$30,000 on a Race Recently, and This Produces Considerable Comment.

London, May 11.—A statement current that one woman well known in London society made \$30,000 in a bet on the City and Suburban race suggested the question whether women are being bitten with turf gambling. Inquiries of the principal bookmakers go to show that indirectly they are being more affected than they used to be. There always have been certain women—members of the very aristocracy—who have set—who have been factors to be reckoned with in the ring. But quite apart from this element, it seems that of late the woman "backer" has been more and more in evidence at race meetings.

The innovation first became noticeable four or five years ago, but it has not been till comparatively recently that the increase in women "punters" has become so remarkable. A group of bookmakers who have been asked to estimate their numbers and the amount of their stakes have gone up enormously.

One very prominent bookmaker remarked that already this season he had done more business with women than ten years ago he would have done in a whole season. Another, who has been a bookmaker for many years, said that the women who have bet on his horses have done more business with him in the last few years than he has done in the last ten years.

"Women," he said, "got bitten with horse racing generally and with betting on their own account in a way they would never have dreamed of before. When they turn their attention to horse racing they take to it like ducks to water. And I'm sorry to say they are not always above trying to be too sharp. We have to keep our eyes peeled about it. A group of bookmakers at Tattersall's confirmed these views.

"There are twenty women today who make a regular habit of backing horses for every one there was three years ago, and I've had some little transactions with women lately that made me keep my eyes open for every woman who enters goes in for is the long shot."

Another "gentleman" bookmaker, who transacts his business privately with women, said: "I have had a number of customers among women, and it's certainly increasing. You have only to look at the stands to see that women are more interested in horse racing generally. They are getting to be able to tell you, but they certainly seem to get first wind of a good thing when there's one going. I'm always chary of committing myself very freely about even the rankest outsider when on a five to one more women take a fancy to back it. Yes," he went on, "I refer to a woman who refer to more than \$25,000. Over Mushroom she got her first money on me at 50 to 1, and she lifted \$5,000 from another bookmaker."

"Your women gamblers are very had payers," said another bookie, mournfully, "and we have no hold over them like we have over men who belong to decent clubs or have definite professions, with reputations to uphold; so we have to keep shy of accepting some of them unless their husbands guarantee their accounts or they can produce other quite exceptional references."

NEWCASTLE NEWS

Newcastle, May 10.—Mrs. Hall, who has been spending several months here left on Monday for Pawtucket, R. I., where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. Dr. East.

Miss Margaret McKendry, of Douglas, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Flanagan, at New York, returned home on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gillispie, of Parrboro, N. S., were in town last week, en route to their daughter, Mrs. J. M. Kinaston.

William Mason, who for some time has been I. C. R. baggage master here, left on Monday night for Moonstone, where he will act as C. P. R. services.

Miss Katharine DeWolfe and Michael J. Keane both of Nordin were married in St. Mary's church here on Monday. Rev. W. W. Dixon performed the ceremony. The bride was attended by her sister Miss May DeWolfe, and Francis Dolan, of Newcastle, acted as groomsmen.

W. A. Lindsay, of Fredericton, is visiting friends here.

Messrs. W. J. Bate, R. H. Armstrong, Charles Hargreaves, H. D. Orr and J. W. Davidson, attended the Women's Auxiliary meeting in Fredericton last week.

George Macdonald has gone to North Battleford, Sask.

Mrs. A. E. G. McKenzie who spent the winter with her parents, Postmaster and Mrs. M. Lang, has returned to Campbellton.

Arthur J. McKendry, of Bathurst, spent Sunday with his brother, at Douglas, Maine.

At the Methodist Congregational meeting tonight, Mrs. J. B. Keith and Walter C. Day were elected representatives to the Quarterly Board. Miss Effie Morrison has returned from her winter's visit to Portland, Maine, and Miss Pearl Wright from Augusta, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Corbett spent Sunday in Campbellton with their daughter, Mrs. H. B. Anslow.

The Methodist Women's Auxiliary at their annual meeting Tuesday night elected the following officers: Mrs. H. S. Leard, president; Mrs. J. H. Coulth, vice president; Mrs. J. Fullansbee, recording secretary; Mrs. H. Price, corresponding secretary; Mrs. E. A. McLean, treasurer; Mrs. J. B. Keith, superintendent of milk boxes and Outlooks; Mrs. W. J. Dean, organist.

The following have been elected officers of the United Workers Mission Band: Leader, W. W. Dean; rec. sec., Eulph M. Stuart; cor. sec., Gertrude Hare; treas., Evelyn King.

L. McCoy of Kentville N. S., spent Sunday in town.

Newcastle, May 12.—Newcastle Division of the Sons of Temperance last night elected Ald. H. H. Stuart, Mr. A. Thomas, A. Clarke, James Falconer, Mrs. H. S. Leard, Mrs. Henry Ingram and Miss M. McGregor as delegates to the semi-annual session at the grand lodge in St. John on the 24th. The division gave an at home to about 40 invited guests the same evening.

Mrs. Gertrude, of Indianland and Mrs. Matchett, of Redbank are visiting their sister, Mrs. Fred Howe.

The Misses Agnes and Mary Falconer have returned from Boston.

Mrs. Wm. A. Hixson and daughters, Misses Hazel and Florence, returned yesterday from Camden, N. C.

The League of the Sacred Heart have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Mrs. D. P. Doyle, president; Miss Hennessey, financial secretary; Miss Quinn, treasurer, and Misses Quinley and Cullen, auditors.

Boston Girl's Budget

Boston, May 12.—Not since the National Educational Convention last year has Boston, the city of great conventions, been treated to such a visitation as that caused by the "world in Boston." The flunkeys of the hoteliers, the denizens of the religiously inclined, knowing that so-called as yet has nothing on the Sunday school, and the Special extensions for schools and Sunday schools have, in fact, resulted in dozens of special cars laden with shouting youngsters ranging from all the suburbs and nearby towns to leave their lively haven at the doors of Mechanics' building where every morning the sidewalks are crowded with hundreds more anxiously awaiting admittance. The large numbers of visitors coming to the city on special trains from such places as Providence, Worcester, Springfield, and other cities at some little distance, give the streets and public dining rooms a aspect of festivity unvented even in student thronged Copley Square.

Up rose the sun and up rose Emilio on the morning when the greatest stomachic ever to enter the port of Boston doubled her nose up the narrow, Emilio doubted wanted to get a position on one of the ferry boats or along the wharves where a good view could be obtained of the steamer as she docked at 7 o'clock and friends who have been tending the continent came tripping down the gang plank. A strong local feeling had been developed that the coming of this new ocean liner, the largest ever to enter our port, was the beginning of a new era in shipping for the Hub. Passengers on the liner were somewhat astounded at the fervor of their reception, many of them not being aware of the special significance of the occasion which called forth stiff shivers, rag boat whistles, and shrill horns from every direction of vessel in the harbor, while through the tumult could be heard the cheers

of the thousands along shore as the great ship swung into its berth. While here the levitation was visited by many landlubbers.

Mrs. Police Commissioner, Miss Police Captain and Miss Police Sergeant, are we coming to that? What is your rate is what is desired by a body of business men and working girls of the modern Athens who have presented a petition to Gov. Foxe, urging him to consider Mrs. Christina Page as a favorable candidate for the office of police commissioner, from which they consider that the present incumbent, Stephen O'Meara, should be deposed. They firmly believe that with a corps of women armed with whistles to summon assistance, the necessary walks of business women through the city would at least be freed from the present annoyances and dangers due to manhood and degenerates. Little old Boston has from the earliest days been a hotbed of women's rights, but one can imagine that even here the innovation of so radical a plan would cause considerable excitement. Gov. Foxe has an opportunity to make good with the ladies, if they can convince him that they are capable of controlling the wickedness of the good city of our forefathers, where Col. Bob Ingersoll once remarked that the crust of hell was thinner than anywhere in the world.

Motor boating to business may be the tonic this coming summer for those fortunate who reside on the banks of the Charles between the Watertown dam and the Charles River basin. A line of launches, capable of accommodating from 50 to 70 passengers, is scheduled to begin operations about Memorial Day, and anyone desiring to take the trip down the winding Charles may do so for small expense and in practically the time consumed by the electric car.

The trip through the Brighton and Cambridge marshes and park reservations, with the scenes about the University and the Stadium, and the emergence from the smoothly winding little river into the white-capped waters of the wide basin with its background of spires and gilded domes should furnish an inspiring spectacle on which to start the day's work. In addition, think of the sporty tan, the business girl may acquire en route to her job in the city.

Proper street dress for suffragists consists of a small hat, white shirt waist, short skirt, white if possible, low heeled walking boots. Such at least was the prescription received by Massachusetts workers for equal suffrage on the eve of their departure for the great woman suffrage parade in New York, May 6. The suggestion was not made, however, for the purpose of exciting titans among newspaper paragraphers, but with the laudable object of securing picturesque harmony in the procession. The Bay

INVENTED SAFE HEADACHE CURE

Away with headaches, dizziness, with dizziness, bad stomach, and biliousness. A cure has been found—nothing but healthful vegetable extracts in Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They cleanse and purify the whole system, get at a perfect tonic, safe for children, girls, women and men, sold in 25c boxes by all dealers.

MONEY-MOONING IN CLEOPATRA-LAND

State's delegation sent to this gigantic metropolitan demonstration comprised several of the leading suffragists who bore banners with the names of eminent leaders of other days, Mrs. Gertrude B. Newell bore the golden standard dedicated to Julia Ward Howe with Edwin D. Mead's fine tribute: "Always young for liberty." A Lucy Stone banner of white silk with gold letters and some device to represent the world, the world needs, was given by Mrs. Emma L. Blackwell, of Cambridge. The Mary A. Livermore banner, from which they have not infrequently taken the motto, "The power and force of an energetic woman," was given by Mrs. Ethel Angier.

SKIN SUFFERER TRIED EVERYTHING—THEN D.D.D. CURED.

This was the experience of Mrs. Geo. Newman of Orangeville, Ont. She wrote in Jan., 1910:

"I was terribly troubled with eczema on my face, neck and hands for four years. I tried everything I had heard told of, then saw your advertisement in the paper, sent for a trial bottle of D.D.D., used it on my face and got well. It is now two years and no return of the eczema. I consider I am cured and it certainly was a blessing to me."

No matter how terribly you suffer from eczema, salt rheum, ringworm or any other skin disease, you will feel instantly soothed and the itch relieved at once when a few drops of this compound of Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol, Glycerine, etc., is applied. The cure all seem to be permanent, too.

For free trial bottle of D.D.D. write the D.D.D. Laboratories, Dept. S. S., 48 Colborne St., Toronto.

Clinton Brown and Chas. H. Wasson Although not smoking horses of an automobile, Lafole is getting considerable nourishment from the pitchers these spring days.

MESSAGE OF CHEER FOR TIRED WOMEN

Mrs. Geo. Butler Finds Relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Farmer's wife who was weak, nervous and suffering from backache, tells her suffering sisters how to become well.

Paquetville, N. B., May 12.—(Special)—It is a message of cheer that Mrs. Geo. Butler, wife of a well-known farmer living near here sends to the tired, nervous, run-down women of Canada.

"My trouble was brought on by hard work," Mrs. Butler states. "For four years I suffered from pain in the back. I was always tired and nervous. My head ached, and I had dark circles under my eyes, which were also puffed and swollen. I had flashes of light and floating specks before my eyes, and was generally in a run-down condition.

"I was feeling very bad when I began to take Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I can only say I found relief at once.

"To all who are suffering from pain in the back I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills. They will find relief."

The health of the women of Canada depends on their kidneys. If the kidneys are right all else will be right.

"The kidneys are wrong, sickness and suffering must ensue. Dodd's Kidney Pills always make the kidneys right."

ARBOR DAY IN THE SCHOOLS.

Yesterday was observed as Arbor Day in the public schools in the city, the principal feature being the granting of one session to the school pupils.



Piping Hot Water Always Ready

for every occasion, with the Kootenay Steel Range, without "driving" the fire or wasting fuel. The generous firebox is built so that the water heats very rapidly as it passes through the water front, and gives a plentiful supply. One bath usually empties the boiler heated by an ordinary range with the result that the rest of the family must wait for more water to heat. Not so with the boiler attached to the water front of a



because the Kootenay never fails to heat as much water as is required and as fast as it is used. The nearest McClary Agent will make clear to you the reasons why you ought to own a Kootenay.

McClary's
SOLD BY QUINN & CO.

Labatt's

When you are jaded—your appetite poor—your whole system weary—just try a glass of Labatt's Ale and Stout. Please the palate, refreshes the body, agrees with the weakest stomach. A truly wholesome beverage that really nourishes. For a milder drink try Labatt's London Lager.

Equal to the finest German brew. Has the aroma of choice hops. Very light, palatable, satisfying. Look for the lavender label.

Comet Beer

(LAGER STYLE)
A temperance brew—tastes and looks like choice lager, but has less than 2 1/2% of proof spirit. Quenches thirst, refreshes, gives appetite. Order some today.

Premier Beer

(ALE STYLE)
The newest non-intoxicant, mild and delicious, with the real flavor and quality of good ale. Complies with local option requirements and may be openly sold anywhere. Order any Labatt product from your dealer, or direct from JOHN LABATT, LONDON, CANADA.

Ask For Labatt's

The weather man evidently doesn't look with favor on Arbor Day, for the weather yesterday was not altogether as conducive to the planting of flowers as one might expect on such a day.

In the various schools in the city the usual course of instruction was departed from and the time was given up for the discussion of botanical subjects.

In the high schools, the pupils assembled in the exhibition hall, about 11 o'clock. The principal, J. W. S. Myles, presided and after a brief instructive address was heard from him, an enjoyable programme was carried out.

"LA MARITANA" Cigars are the same to-day as 20 years ago. Quality, size, shape, flavor—all the same. This is a wonderful record for any cigar—and is the result of 75 years' experience.

J. RATTRAY & CO. Limited. Montreal. Established 1834.

Makers of BLUE BELL, the popular 5c. cigar. High grade J.R.C. PIPES.

