

BURIED BELLS OF NAKOUS.

Nature's Curious Freak on the Border of the Red Sea.

A singular phenomenon occurs on the borders of the Red Sea at a place called Nakous, where intermittent underground sounds have been heard for an unknown number of centuries. It is situated about half a mile distant from the shore, whence a long reach of sand ascends rapidly to a height of 300 feet. This reach is about eighty feet wide and resembles an amphitheater, being walled by low rocks.

The sounds coming up from the ground at this place recur at intervals of about an hour. They at first resemble a low murmur, but ere long there is heard a loud knocking somewhat like the strokes of a bell, which at the end of about five minutes becomes so strong as to agitate the sand.

The explanation of this curious phenomenon given by the Arabs is that there is a convent under the ground here and that these sounds are those of the bell which the monks ring for prayers. So they call it Nakous, which means a bell. The Arabs affirm that the noise so frightens their camels when they hear it as to render them furious.

Scientists attribute the sound to suppressed volcanic action, probably to the bubbling of gas or vapors underground.

WHEN WOMEN FISH.

It Makes the Trip Such a Jolly and Enjoyable One.

It does not serve to mellow a man's disposition to take a woman or two into the boat when he goes bass fishing. For women always want to fish, yet never could they or would they stick those horrid, nasty, wriggling angleworms on the hook.

So, between baiting their hooks and removing the perch and pumpkin seeds and straining your spine to keep the boat from turning turtle and the lines from getting snarled up, you have a most enjoyable day's outing, do you not? Yes, you do not! I'll run the risk of answering that question for you.

And then, when you finally hook a five pound bass weighing at least three pounds and eight ounces by his own standard scales, and play him for twenty minutes against their earnest entreaties not to bring that big, ugly thing into the boat or else they'd jump out—you calmly ease up on the line and give him back, also his freedom, do you not? Yes, you do not!

And when the day is spent they tell you what a gorgeous time they had and make you promise to fetch them again, and you promise, of course, do you not? Yes, you do not!

Gasoline Poison.

The poisonous character of the fumes arising from a gasoline engine may be appreciated by the following extract from a recently published book: "If a gasoline engine producing five cubic feet of CO per minute were allowed to run in a tightly closed garage that was twelve feet high, fifteen feet long and fifteen feet wide—that is, having a capacity of 2,750 cubic feet—it could produce an atmosphere if the latter were thoroughly mixed containing about 1 per cent CO in about five minutes. This percentage of CO in air is a fatal proportion and would probably kill a person in less than a minute. In fact, an exposure for as long as twenty minutes to an air containing as little as 0.25 per cent CO would make most people very ill."

Burns That Kill.

Burns are generally classified in three degrees of severity. First degree burns are simple reddening of the skin. Second degree burns result in blistering. Third degree burns are followed by actual destruction of the skin and tissues.

Death is almost certain to result if approximately one-third of the body surface is burned. Often burns of much less extent are fatal. Death may result from shock, from acute kidney, liver or blood disease resulting from the toxins of the burned skin, or the burns may later become infected and kill the patient from blood poison.

Educate the People.

Illiteracy is one of the problems with which the American people are confronted. There should be a pressure of public opinion and of public effort brought to bear to wipe out the disgrace. Each community should see to it that every child of school age is under instruction. Increased efforts to induce those of adult age to enter night schools should be made.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Wild Pigeons.

Until little more than fifty years ago the most abundant bird in North America was the wild pigeon (Ectopistes migratorius). It moved in immense flocks calculated not by thousands, but by millions, and it is not known today if a single pair of this native American bird is alive.

As Man Grows Older.

Another time when a man realizes that he is older than he was comes when he finds that he doesn't mind it at all when he has to wear spectacles instead of eyeglasses and doesn't even care about tortoise shell rims any more.

Easily Explained.

Mistress—How do you manage to make such a noise here in the kitchen? Cook—Well, just you try to break four plates without making a noise!

Like Unto Like.

"Her new hat becomes her." "Why, it's a perfect fright!" "You heard what I said."—Brownie's Magazine.

BURIED TREASURES

Valuable Prizes That May Be Had For the Mere Asking.

UNCLE SAM THE CUSTODIAN.

He Can Tell You Many Methods by Which Big Money May Be Made, and He Is Not Only Willing but Anxious to Give You This Information.

"Scattered through my reports on agriculture," says Uncle Sam, "are hundreds of ideas for making money. I have heard of men who have spent huge sums in fitting out expeditions to recover covered or sunken treasure. If they would only dig up the treasures that lie buried in the millions and millions of pages that I have written on soil improvement, on utilizing waste woods and stumps, on growing new, valuable fruits that even Burbank never dreamed of, on preventing canned vegetables from spoiling and on converting anything that grows into a salable product!

"If the farmers would only realize that if all the knowledge that I have gained and that I am ready to impart free of charge were to be applied by the farms of the country the value of their crops would be increased \$10,000,000 for each growing day in the year.

"A fortune can be made in this country by growing such medicinal plants as belladonna, Japanese mint (from which menthol is obtained), digitalis (prescribed by physicians for heart trouble) and a hundred others. I am experimenting with drug plants in Virginia, in Maryland and in the upper Mississippi valley, so that I know just what the cost of production and marketing should be. Why doesn't some one write to me about this?

"Most of our red pepper and paprika is imported. In a country with such a varied soil and climate as ours why can't we raise our own red pepper? I asked myself that question some years ago. Now, I can indicate very clearly how paprika can be successfully grown here. Why not take the trouble to read my Department Bulletin No. 43 on the subject and find out whether it would not pay you to become a paprika grower?

"Man alive, I could string the list of chances out until you would be weary of reading it.

"Four years ago I began an investigation to determine if there were not some way of making pure apple cider that would endure transportation without the use of preservatives. I found that if the cider is frozen, crushed and whirled in a centrifugal machine it can be concentrated for less than 20 cents a gallon and that the finished product can be transported to market without the use of preservatives. One plant has been erected to make use of this success. Why are there not more such plants?

"I have chemically studied eggs which are unfit to eat, and I am convinced that denatured egg yolk can be used in tanning without injuring leather. Why am I not overwhelmed with an avalanche of letters from tanners imploring me to tell them about my results?

"Two years ago I began an investigation of enameled cooking utensils in the bureau of chemistry. I have cooked all kinds of foods in enameled ware to discover what kind of enamel is least affected by the food and what kind is therefore the safest to use. The man who first conscientiously carries out in actual practice the scientific procedure that I have evolved ought to die rich. Who is he?

"I wonder who will be the first to take advantage of an investigation that I am now conducting to determine why wagon and haystack covers mildew; who will learn from me how a book-binder's leather can be made that will not deteriorate; who will introduce my economical methods of making potato starch; who will buy the waste yeast of breweries and convert it into a fattening cattle food in a way that I will explain; who will build a machine that I have designed for packing sardines in cans efficiently and cheaply, and who will profit by the study of coffee roasting that I have made?

"Where is the Cortez who will conquer the south with my methods of economically utilizing the long leaf yellow pine? Where are the Balbos and Pizarros whom I am ready to arm so that they may triumph in the art of paper making?

"I must stop here simply to catch my breath and not because I could not recite hundreds of business opportunities, hundreds of processes that I am ready to disclose to any American citizen, whether he be a manufacturer or a farmer.

"And Americans, supposed to be the most agile minded, the most astute people in the world, say they haven't a chance!"—Waldemar Kaempfert in McClure's Magazine.

City of Originators.

Newark, N. J., claims to be the city of originators. Its list of inventions includes patent leather, malleable iron, the electric dynamo, celluloid, brushes imbedded in rubber and the one piece collar button. The mother of pearl button, now a universal institution, was perfected in Newark.

Ready For It.

"There's a girl who is always anxious to take my part." "A devoted friend, eh?" "My understudy," explained the star simply.

Doubt of all kinds can be removed by nothing but action.

Employ Chinese in War Zones

It was Kipling who coined the phrase about the white man's burden, and the expression has come home to roost.

In the fight against Germany the French have drawn heavily for men on their African colonies. The "Turcoos," or the Arabs of Algeria, were the heroes of the early mad charges and now there is hardly an offensive in which the coal black Senegalese are not given heroic work to do somewhere along the line. No doubt there will be many colored regiments in the American Expeditionary Force, and the British drew on their trained troops in India during the critical days three years ago. Now these troops are employed elsewhere, except some Hindoo cavalry, the Gurkhas, who patrol the roads in parts of the army zone. They are fine looking horsemen.

It is, however, chiefly as paid laborers that the British armies in France employed the colored races. In the summer the Egyptians are used, but as they are not accustomed to the cold climate, they have to be shipped south for the winter, just as the French Senegalese fighters are. There are also gangs of natives from South Africa, who do common labor for wages, and the French employ Annamites, who are the natives of the French portions of Indo-China.

The most satisfactory of all the Asiatic laborers, however, are the men from the north of China. They are in no sense forced to come. They are intelligent, hardy, and do excellent work. The British officers who have dealings with them are most enthusiastic about their qualities, and, as usual, it is the British who are the most successful in handling the strange races.

There are at present many thousands of Chinese laborers in the British army zone in France. They are muscular looking men and their general appearance is much superior to the Chinese one sees in Eastern United States. These men come from the northern provinces. Their skin is brownish rather than yellow. Physically they are well formed, appear extremely strong, and decidedly intelligent.

The men brought to France are all young, as might be expected. The cost of transporting them is very high, and naturally only the best are accepted. The recruiting is done by a private concern, partly British and partly Chinese. The propaganda consists, oddly enough, chiefly of war photographs. They do not present France in any too alluring light, but somehow war has a fascination, even for the Chinese. Upon enlistment a bonus is paid.

A long contract in Chinese and in English is insisted upon. The men who know enough English to be interpreters are the highest paid. The contract further pledges the British Government to pay an indemnity in case of death or total disability.

The most interesting part of the contract, however, is the stipulation that while the man is away the British Government pays to his family or dependants in China a certain sum, which varies according to the man's pay in France. This is a form of compensation that has many advantages, and is one that might well be copied in the payment of white men who go to war, or who engage in any kind of work.

"Are the Chinese laborers thrifty?" I asked the Colonel in command of the camp.

"Not particularly," he said. "They have had very little experience in handling money, and at first they are apt to spend it rather freely. It is only just before returning home they begin to save. We have organized special banks for them, so as to encourage thrift."

"What kind of things do they buy?"

"Whatever they see. They are very fond of personal adornment. I know, for instance, they bought every straw hat in town the first day they arrived."

The British Government supplies them with a tropical kind of straw hat, but several of the men about the camp preferred the more conventional kind of a hat with a bright ribbon around it, very much like those of the college undergraduates.

"They also like to buy pocket knives, watches, rings, etc., continued the colonel.

"What do they do for amusement?" I asked.

"We give them movie shows once in a while."

"What kind of films do they like?" "They seem to prefer Charlie Chaplin," replied the Colonel, with a smile. Thus our civilization stood the test.

The colonel in charge of the receiving camp, from which gangs of 500 are sent out to build roads, handle freight, build barracks, etc., is a strong partisan of the Chinese.

He stated that there had been instances in which some of the natives had been scared of the Chinese, but in no case, he said, had he ever found that a Chinaman had disturbed or annoyed any white person.

They are perfect gentlemen in their behaviour," he said. The rations of the Chinese comprise rice, meat, bread, vegetables, flour, bacon, and tobacco.

They cook their own food, and in general they appear to be well nourished.

Work is done under military supervision, but certain hours of liberty are allowed. On rare occasions some individual wanders off and forgets to return, but on the whole, discipline is not difficult to maintain. The men are generally serious and good workmen. In particular they are good carpenters and build wooden shacks to perfection.

There are also a number of Chinese missionaries working in the camp. All the doctors speak Chinese, having lived in the Far East.

HEROISM IN THE NAVY.

It Is Not an Event, but a Mere Matter of Everyday Duty.

Our navy is crowded with men who will face any danger. Some years ago one of our battleships was on the battle range, with bags of powder stowed in her turrets to save time in loading and firing the guns. A spark got to the bags of powder. There were an explosion and a fire. Directly underneath was the handling room. Burning pieces of cloth fell from the turret down into the handling room. The crew of that handling room could have jumped into the passageway, made their way up a ladder and so on to the free and safe air of the open deck. What they did was to stand by to stamp out what fire they could.

Leading from the handling room were the magazines. The doors of the magazines were open. Men jumped into the magazines and buttoned the keys of the bulkhead doors so that there would be no crevice for sparks in, and once in they had to stay in. Above them, they knew, was a turret full of men and officers dead and dying. They knew that fire was raging around them, too, and that the next thing would be for the people outside to flood the magazines. The magazines were flooded. When things were under control and the doors opened the water in the magazines was up to the men's necks.

While that was going on below decks in the turret were other men and officers, including the chaplain, not knowing what was going on below and expecting every moment to be blown up into the sky. But there they were, easing the last moments of the men who were not already dead. Thirty all told were killed in the turret. All concerned behaved well, but no better than they were expected to behave.

A few years ago there was a destroyer off Hatteras. It was before day-break of a winter's morning in heavy weather. A boiler explosion blew out her side from well below the water line clear up through to her main deck. Men were killed by the explosion; others were badly scalded. A steam burn is an agonizing thing, yet some of these scalded men went back into that hell of a boiler room and hauled out shipmates who, to their notion, were more badly burned than themselves. One such rescuer died of his burns. The hole in the deck and top side of that destroyer was twelve feet across, yet her commander and crew got her to Norfolk under her own steam. Commander and crew behaved well, but no better than they were expected to behave.—James E. Connolly in Collier's Weekly.

How Norway Finds Sailors.

Norway's navy, being a young service, is built expressly for defense and not defence. But, though her ships are few, the quality of her men is high, the hardy fishermen of the coast providing an abundance of excellent material, and her officers are chosen and trained with the utmost care. A cadet has to serve at least one year in the merchant service before he can enter the naval college at Horten, and his qualifications before obtaining the rank of sub-lieutenant must include a thorough knowledge of English, French and German, with ability to speak English and one of the other two languages fluently.

Swimming as an Exercise.

There is no exercise like swimming. The breast stroke builds arm and shoulder muscles. The forward thrust and backward sweep are guaranteed to develop those back muscles which cure the scholar's stoop. The scissors kick of the side stroke will do more for the legs than all the gymnastic tricks yet invented. The arduous labor of the trudgeon and the crawl compels deep breathing. And when one's wind, grown short in office or chair or over workbench, is spent you turn upon your back and rock, as in a cradle, looking at the sky.

Motor Wheel Rims.

How many automobilists are there who ever remove their rims from the wheels until forced to do so by reason of tire trouble? Very few, is the answer. If they did take the rims off after having run the car for a short time and use a little graphite in between the wheel and the demountable rim they'd find tire changing easier later on. As it is, rims are sometimes so rusted and plastered on that they take an unconscionable time to remove when the need finally does arrive.

To Cure Scars.

Scars are often very ugly things and disagreeable marks when they exist in prominent places on the skin. Probably nothing can remove a big scar the tissue of which has become fibrous and unyielding, but the following recipe, to be applied on lint and allowed to remain on the part for a little time daily, will effect an improvement in small scars and blemishes: Borax, one and a half ounces; salicylic acid, twelve grains; glycerin, three drams; rose-water, six ounces. Mix.

Have to Be.

"I have been visiting one place, at least, where men are always guarded in their conduct."

"And what might that remarkable place be?"

"The penitentiary."

True Politeness.

"Does your wife listen to your advice?"

"Listen? Of course she does. My wife is very polite."

When you meet an obstacle use it as a stepping stone.

50TH YEAR

J. P. Lamb & Son's Drug Business Started on Small Scale.

A copy of The Reporter published July 4, 1893, is so interesting that we are re-publishing a part of its contents. In the lapse of twenty-five years, many changes have taken place, and it is pleasing to look back to the days when many of the present business houses were in their youth.

The firm of J. P. Lamb & Son, druggists, one of the most up-to-date in the county, was then breaking into its stride, and Mr. B. Loverin, then editor of The Reporter, published the following biographical sketch of its founder:

Mr. Lamb was born near Lamb's pond in Elizabethtown, in this county. His father dying when he was only nine years of age, he with his mother and two other small children, were left in straitened circumstances, and he was not allowed those advantages that fall to the boys of to-day. The rudiments of an English education were obtained at the little log school house on the Flint farm, on the old Perth road, but being an apt scholar he was able at the age of 14 to start out as a teacher. After teaching a couple of years, he entered the general store of Jas. Deming as a boy of all work, and a year or two after he was promoted to a clerkship in the store of Arza Parish. The spirit of push was so largely developed in the young man that he determined to start out for himself, and he entered into a partnership in a general store with Stephen Yates. Feeling that he had not yet struck his proper vocation, he sold out and entered a dentist's office where he soon graduated at the head of his class. He determined to become thoroughly posted in his profession, and soon located in one of the thriving villages of New York State where he remained for two or three years. All these years he had been able to accumulate but little excepting proficiency in his profession, so that when he returned to the village and saw what he considered a good opening for engaging in the drug business, he had only \$200 in gold that he could use to make his first purchase. This was about 25 years ago. Happening to drop into the drug store then kept by Dr. Giles in the little frame building occupied for the past four or five years by Wm. Langstaff as a shoe shop, he was jokingly offered a chance to purchase the stock and good will of the Dr.'s drug business. It only took about five minutes to complete the bargain and from that day the business has increased to its present proportion. Being unacquainted with the use of drugs, he applied himself assiduously to mastering all the details of the trade and in a short time obtained his license under the Pharmacy Act.

The business was carried on in the little shop for a time, when the stock was moved across the street to the old frame building that was torn down in 1888 to make way for the fine three storey brick block, one of the finest in the country. It was built by Mr. Lamb, Jas. Ross, and H. H. Arnold, is three stories in height, besides a basement or cellar the whole size of the building. It has a frontage of 66 ft., divided into three stores. The depth of the main building is 60 feet with a rear annex of 20x30 feet. The height in front from sidewalk to top of cornice is 40 feet. Plate glass windows occupy the whole front. The finish inside is fine, the ceiling being done in native woods, stained and varnished. Mr. Lamb occupies the central store of the block. The drug store proper, which is 60x20 feet, is a marvel of fine workmanship as well as general convenience and adaptability to the wants of the extensive business carried on. Immediately in the rear is a large store-room 18 by 30 feet. A flight of stairs leads from this to another store-room overhead, which in turn communicates with a general workroom where the various preparations put up by Mr. Lamb are prepared. Here, on the day of our visit to the establishment, we found three servants putting up the proprietary medicines that Mr. Lamb manufactures. It is little over ten years since Mr. Lamb conceived the idea of originating and preparing the three standard remedies, Lamb's Lubricating Liniment, Lamb's Horse Powder, and Hunt's Cough Syrup, now being put up and sold by him. It was only after years of experiment and investigation, and after subjecting each to a long and careful test, that he finally decided to place them on the market in full belief that each particular remedy had few equals and no superiors for the complaints

and diseases they are recommended for. Two years ago he began experimenting with a couple of new remedies, Indian Oil and Indian Pills. These after a thorough test in all climates from Nova Scotia to British Columbia, are found to be eagerly called for by those who know of their merits. The demand for all the above medicines has become so great that for some time past he has had two travellers on the road continually, and had decided to enter into the manufacture of his proprietary medicines on an extensive scale. He now employs seven hands in and about his establishment, and will, when all his arrangements are complete, have to put on several more.

On Saturday last a new wagon, made expressly for handling his medicines, was turned out from Fisher's carriage works. The order was for the best that could be made, and the general finish, and especially the lettering on the box by C. C. Slack, is such as to cause the universal verdict to be given that it is without exception the finest medicine wagon ever seen on the streets of Athens. When Mr. Lamb gets his fine team of Arabians hitched to this carriage and Mr. W. B. Phelps on the seat holding the reins, we make bold to say that no finer combination was ever put on the road by any medicine company in Canada.

During the past two or three years Mr. Lamb has found it necessary to be on the road a good deal himself looking after his interests, but those in need of anything in the line of carefully prepared prescriptions need have no fear of their not being properly filled, for in Mr. Gordon McClary the public will find a man perfectly competent to attend to all the orders that may be entrusted to his care. For twenty-one years Mr. McClary has stood behind the dispensing desk at Lamb's drug store, and we have yet to learn of the slightest mistake being made in any prescription. Mr. Lamb's son, Curzon, now nearly four years in active work in the laboratory and behind the counter, is able to take his father's place as manager during his absence.

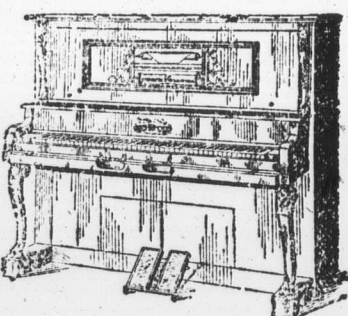
Last year Mr. Lamb, being anxious to excel in every branch of his profession, went to the optical Institute Toronto, where he obtained a diploma, which fits him as an expert in testing, fitting and correcting sight properly with improved spectacles or eye glasses. He is a graduate of the Canadian Dental College and with Mr. Reed of Toronto as assistant, he does a large and increasing business in dentistry.

For several years Mr. Lamb held the position of high and public school trustee but resigned the positions last January to accept the reeveship of the village of Athens, unanimously tendered him by the citizens. With all the multiplicity of work that he has on his hands, he still finds time to enjoy a quiet chat with any old friend or new one wishing to make his acquaintance.

For Your Aching Head

Take one ZUTOO TABLET and in 20 minutes, the pain is gone and you feel fine. ZUTOO will stop any Headache, Sick, Nervous, Dyspeptic or Monthly—in 20 minutes by the clock. 25c at dealers.

Pianos.



We carry a first-class line of pianos. There is no more popular instrument in Canada; and we should like to have the opportunity of calling to your attention the advantages and pleasures that enter your home with a piano.

A. Taylor & Son