

WOMEN IN DAYS OF PHARAOH

Marriage Contract Shows That Ladies of Egypt Were Not Unduly Oppressed.

Most of us make the acquaintance of Egypt in the splendidly dramatic story of Joseph and his brethren, and so look on Pharaoh and his people as gloomy and malign persecutors, fit only to be swallowed up in the Red sea waves. Or we read of the graves and sober monuments of the Nile valley, with their perpetual reminders of death and the kingdom of night; with the result that we are hardly prepared to realize the gay and lightsome side of the ancient Egyptian life, or to credit the thought that those tomb-builders could ever break into a smile. But there was a side of gaiety and of charm, and just as we are finding that so many of our deeper and more philosophical thoughts go back to the people of the Delta, so we are beginning to discover the originals of all our jokes in the buried cities of the Nile.

That ladies were not unduly oppressed in the land of the Pharaohs, we may gather from this marriage contract, from a fourth-century Demotic manuscript, but dating in form to far older times:

"I," says the Lady Iris, "take thee as my husband. Thou makest me thy wife, and givest me, in token of dower, five-tenths of silver. If I discharge thee as my husband, hating thee and loving another more than thee, I shall give and return to the two and a half tenths of silver, of what thou gavest me as my dower, and I cede unto thee all and everything that I shall acquire with thee, one-third part, as long as thou art married unto me."

Not even Chicago or Reno can boast of a franker marriage contract than that; and there is something wonderfully naive in the idea of the good lady Isis "discharging" her lord, on the ground that she hates him and loves another better. The sun she returns him, as part of her now canceled dower, is about equal to a silver dollar. So we have still something to learn in marital levity and feminine imperiousness.—Harper's Weekly.

Pays Church to Advertise.

"I have drawn people to hear my sermons by advertising. I have attracted them with moving pictures, hot suppers, pink teas and flowers and flags. If I have had any degree of success in Spokane it is because of the liberal use of printer's ink," says Rev. Dr. James W. Kramer, pastor of the First Baptist church, who came to Spokane from South Carolina two years ago.

"There is something worse than sensationalism. It is the inability of the church to produce life. The church that does not advertise is behind the times and is nursing empty pews, and he who rails against the minister for advertising is suffering for a congregation."

"I am not an advocate of ragtime methods or vulgar preaching, but I do plead for the church which is a humming plant of machinery, with live coals in the firebox, smoke curling from the stack and every belt, wheel and pulley going."

"I believe, too, that the people need instruction and that a minister of the gospel is, first, last and all the time, a teacher. There must be life."

Diamond Toys.

Andrew Carnegie, at one of his famous dinners in New York, talked about the prodigal and ostentatious expenditure of a certain type of New York millionaires.

"He takes a Valquez," said Mr. Carnegie, "and cuts it into three strips so that it will go on a screen. Paul Bourget told the world about that. And I heard, the other day, another thing about him."

"A gentleman was being shown over the \$3,000,000 palace of one of those millionaires. The gentleman stopped before an enormous mirror and said:

"What a large and perfect glass! Pity it's scratched."

"It's rather a pity," said the millionaire, carelessly; and, turning to his major domo, he said: "Don't let the children have any more diamonds to play with, Maurice."

A Hongkong Brewery.

A number of attempts have been made in Hongkong to establish a brewery, but the first successful one is the Oriental brewery, which commenced operations early in 1909. The buildings are extensive and the brewery installation is of the most modern American type, having a capacity of 100,000 barrels of beer a year. American capital is understood to be back of the enterprise, which is already successfully competing with the Japanese and Tsingtau beers.

Pussy's Rival.

Figg—It's singular how those old writers live on and on. I can understand it in Plutarch's case.

Fogg—Why Plutarch especially?

Figg—His lives outnumber those of a cat.

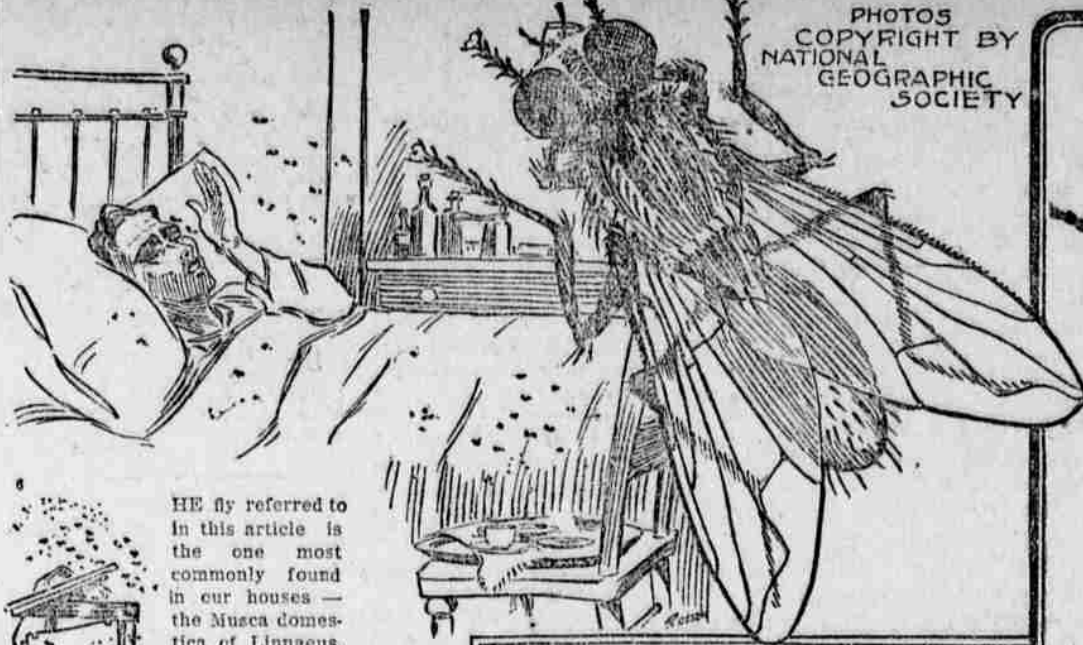
Where It Is Needed.

Said She—It is reported that an Ohio genius has invented an apparatus for piercing the ears without pain.

Said He—That's good. I hope congress will enact a law compelling every amateur vocalist to use it.

The DEADLY HOUSE-FLY

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THE 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 we 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.

The house-fly at first is only a little worm, wriggling his tiny grub-like form in some incubating pile of filth, usually the manure pile, the outhouse, or the mound of rubbish, or 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.

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 his 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 be-



FEMALE HOUSE-FLY SEEN FROM ABOVE

ings 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 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 perfume—will drive them away.

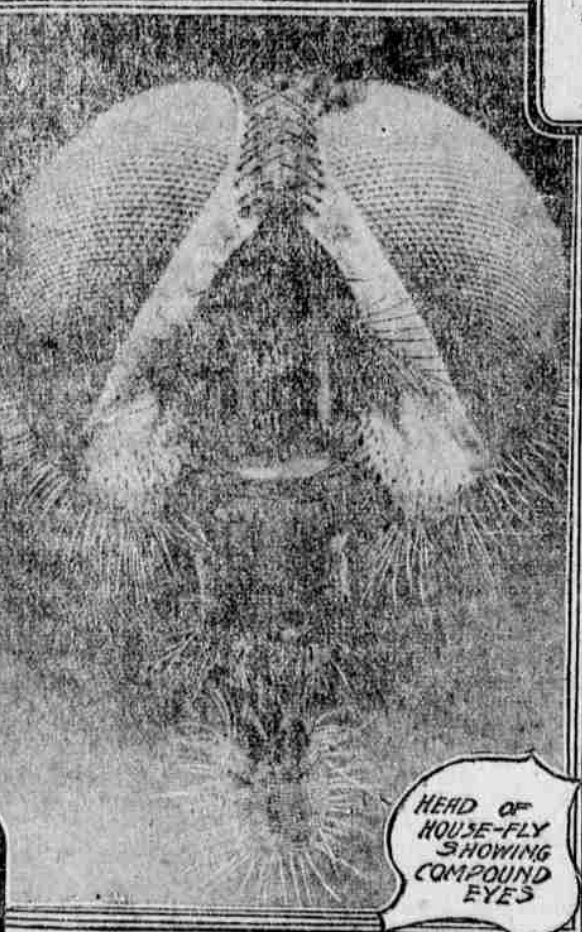
Most of our diseases are caused by invisible germs that lodge and grow in our bodies, destroying our tissues or poisoning us with their excreta. These germs may be brought to us from some sick person by whatever is large enough to carry them, and has the opportunity. Combine this fact with what every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

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 subject, and it is this that has bred into him the habit of frequently preening himself, 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 microbes—fasten themselves on the spongy feet. He brings them into the house and wipes them off. The fly you see walking over the food you are about to eat is covered with filth



HEAD OF HOUSE-FLY SHOWING COMPOUND EYES

and germs. If there is any dirt in your house or about your premises, or those of your neighbors, he has just come from it. Watch him as he stands on the sugar industriously wiping 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 instance, 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 most abundant, and they, and not the summer heat, are the active agents of its spread.

There is special danger when flies drop into such fluid 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.

Here are some valuable fly "dons" for the housewife:

Don't allow flies in your house. 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 materials in such a way that the house-fly cannot propagate, for flies breed in horse manure, decaying vegetables, dead animals, and all kinds of filth, so look after the garbage cans, see that they are cleaned, sprinkled with lime or kerosene oil, and closely covered.

Screen all windows and doors and insist that your grocer, butcher, baker and every one from whom you buy foodstuffs does the same, and remember that a large percentage of flies breed in the stable.

There is more health in a well-screened 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.

To clear rooms of flies, carbolic acid may be used as follows: Heat a shovel or 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 drug store, in two ounces of water, and add a little 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.



MALE HOUSE-FLY SEEN FROM BELOW

This stupefies the flies, when they may be swept up and burned.

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

The hookworm is undermining the vitality of a section, but the house fly threatens the health of the world.

Pest and plague and fever follow in its filthy footsteps. Its victims are legion. The mosquito carries the germ of yellow fever. The sting of the tsetse fly infects with the numbing virus of the slow but certain sleeping sickness.

But the house fly carries on its sticky feet the potent poison of a dozen deaths.

The snake warns by hiss or rattle, and, in defense, strikes to kill, and then is to be shot or clubbed or ground beneath the boot heel. But the malicious, annoying fly, satellite of sickness, maker of cemeteries, deposits its slow poison and buzzes away, ever busy, never still, always on its errand of distributing the venom of embryo disease.

It wasn't so long ago that the house fly was neither known nor understood. Screens were considered a luxury, not a necessity; a matter of comfort, not a contribution to health.

But that is not the case now. The fly has been studied, its habits noted, its germ-laden body inspected through the microscope and photographed.

Bacteriologists, scientists, physicians know the house fly as it really is. They realize that incontrovertible proof has demonstrated that flies kill a greater number of human beings every year than all the beasts of prey and all the poisonous crawling things that live.

And it is the consensus of opinion that a campaign of education is essential to bring the general public to an appreciation of the truth.

These facts are known to every scientist. What is being done now is to carry these facts home to every householder, every person who eats in restaurants and lunchrooms and to every mother who watches her baby with an eye to warding off every possible danger. There is a great campaign being waged against the fly—"typhoid fly," as it is called, and Washington is the center of the campaign.

The war is being stirred up and urged by Richard B. Watrous, secretary of the American Civic Association, which has covered the country with posters, circulars, booklets and even has taken up the moving picture film as a weapon against the pest and a method of popular instruction. The association pamphlets are simple and to the point. When one reads the four pages of fly literature, a deep disgust for the buzzing-things is born, and another soldier in the anti-fly army has been drafted.

The accompanying photographs, magnified many thousand times, and more just as interesting, were made by Dr. N. A. Cobbs with a specially invented camera for the National Geographic society. Dr. Cobbs is making a special study of the nation's pest, as are other leading bacteriologists and scientists who have come to realize the importance of the work.

One of the odd things in connection with the campaign of education that is being conducted in many cities is the fact that the unpleasantness of the flies' habits has caused many a person to cease the description of the fly life and enter a sort of silent war. However, some cities and associations have issued enormous posters portraying the daily life of a fly. It is pretty bad. Several women have objected to seeing the posters, although it has been proven to them that the pictures are not overdrawn.

Moving picture films, showing the life and habits of the fly, have been shown in some of the large cities. These films were taken across the United States and shown in hundreds of cheap theaters and have been considered of great value in disseminating knowledge of just what the fly is and how much death and disease he can introduce into a house. In one of the cities protests were received from some rather delicately sensed ladies and the mayor ordered the films off the boards.

The chairman of that state board of health asked the reason and was told that protests were made. He then asked for the names of some of the protesting women.

He called on several, and learned that their feelings had been outraged by witnessing the daily life of a nasty fly, and they believed that the sight was too nauseating for the public.

Thereupon the state officer took the ladies out into their own back yards and kitchens and in more than one instance showed them where the fly was doing the same thing in real life that the moving films told of, and by that sort of work introduced some real war to Mr. Fly.

In every city bulletins are being issued showing how flies may be killed by the wholesale.

Two Seaside Views.

The Sentimental One—The beautiful beach was covered with shells this morning.
The Practical One—Yes; it's a shame to allow 'em to eat peanuts down there.—Yonkers Statesman.

GOOD ONE ON DOCK WHITTLE

First Sight of Railway Train Made Him Run Away With His Wagon.

"Lemme tell you a good one on Dock Whittle," said the waggish mountaineer at the crossroads store. "Las' week Dock hitched up the old mare, filled his old woman an' the kids into the wagon, an' took 'em over across the mounting to where the new railroad's been built, jest to see the kyars.

"None of 'em had ever seen a railroad train, Dock, ner the old woman an' the kids, ner the old mare, either; so Dock he feels sorto uneasy. Thinkin' he'd be on the safe side, he hitched the mare an' tied her to a saplin'; then he went back where the old woman an' the kids was a-settlin' in the wagon in the middle of the road. Dock thinks he'll pull 'em down the road a piece so they kin see better, so he takes hold of the shafts an' started; but jest then 'Hoot! Toot!' come that train of kyars, an' jumpin' Jerushy! Dock run away with the wagon, the old woman an' the kids began to scream an' holler, an' away they went down the side of the mounting, an' like to a-busted ever'think to pieces.

"Dock says the old mare was the only one that wasn't skeered plumb to death, an' next time he's goin' to leave her alone, an' tie hisself to a saplin'." —Muck's National Monthly.

Value of Vivisection.

Success in nerve surgery has led to a desire to accomplish similar results with the blood vessels. Until recently no one attempted to do more than cut diseased or injured blood vessels out of the general circulation; even this required a vast amount of preliminary work on animals, especially with regard to the testing of ligature material, such as catgut and silk, for strength, absorbability and capacity for being rendered absolutely sterile, the last being exceedingly difficult of determination. The effect of these operations on the local blood supply also required investigation, for the cutting out of a very large blood vessel might involve the death of an entire limb. Very recent work on dogs seems to promise that the cutting out of blood vessels may be largely replaced by splicing and grafting. It is evident that, with the aid of such new methods, the last-mentioned risk may be avoided, and many a limb saved from gangrene and amputation. Most marvelous of all, our surgeons are now venturing to attack the heart itself; wounds of that most important of all organs have been sutured, hitherto, to be sure, with only partial success; however, we may justly expect to perfect this operation by giving it a thorough trial on the lower animals.—Atlantic Monthly.

Useful Crocodile Fish.

In the rivers and lakes of the Mexican state of Tabasco there swims a fish known as the "crocodile fish," which according to word received at the department of commerce and labor is most useful to man.

The skin of the crocodile fish if properly cured, may be utilized for any of the purposes for which the lighter weights of leather are employed. The oil of the crocodile fish is a perfect lubricant, and also used for softening leather. In addition to its qualities as a lubricant and emollient, the oil possesses medicinal qualities for which a superiority to the finest of Norwegian cod liver is claimed. The flesh of the crocodile fish is extensively used by the natives as food and highly relished by them as one of the delicacies of the country. Crocodile fish range in length from ten inches to four feet, and when dried assume an ashen hue, with lighter shadings of a bluish tint.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Must Have It All.

Richard Parr, the discoverer of the sugar trust frauds, was talking in New York about the generous reward granted him by the government.

"Some folks thought I was going to get a reward of a couple of millions or so," said Mr. Parr. "They put me in the lawyer class."

"The lawyer class?" said the reporter puzzled.

"Yes," said Mr. Parr, "the lawyer class. The junior and senior partner of a law firm, you know, once put their heads together to draft a clients bill."

"We've won the will contest for him," said the junior partner, rubbing his hands. "Suppose we charge him two hundred thousand?"

"But the senior partner frowned."

"Go on!" he said. "He's worth more than that."

Dramatists Usually Childless.

According to an observer writers of plays are generally childless. He says: "It seems that the successful dramatist is at the end of a series, and never leaves a successor. Look down the list of them, from Gilbert to Shaw, and you will find never a child. Further search brings up Thomas Hardy, Barrie, Maeterlinck, Pinero, Cecil Kellaway, Maugham, Locke, Granville Barker, Frederick Fenn, Louis Napoleon Parker, and only Henry Arthur Jones and Hall Caine are dramatists with children."

Since She Asked.

Sue—"Don't you know, George kissed me at the door last night twice before I could stop him!"
Mae—"Gracious! What cheek!"
Sue—"Both.—Smart Set."