

Lockjaw's Deathly Germ.

The lockjaw bacillus is a formidable beast. It is inseparable from dirt. Down on Long Island, where the tetanus bacilli most do congregate the microbe ought to be used as a bugaboo for scaring dirty youngsters into reformation. Dirty hands, lurking bacillus, a scratch or cut—and the mischief is done.

The unenlightened public persists in associating all lockjaw with rusty nails, and quite refuses to accept the bacillus that was formally introduced in 1885. As a matter of fact, the nail's only function is the making of a wound through which the poison can enter the system, and an oyster shell or a toy pistol can serve the purpose of the bacillus quite as well as a nail.

Why the bacillus should be especially prevalent in certain localities scientists do not explain, but the fact remains. The Shrewsbury river is a happy hunting ground for the beast, and a clam shell taken out of the mud, down there, may inflict a scratch that will mean death. All Long Island mud is full of the bacillus, and the fact that Long Island children live to grow up would speak volumes for their cleanliness, were it not that exposure to sunlight kills the bacillus immediately, and so the sun fights for the preservation of the Long Island species.

New York itself isn't inhospitable to the tetanus bacillus. In 1899 there were ninety deaths from lockjaw in New York city and its vicinity, many of the cases being due to accidental wounds made by toy pistols on the Fourth of July. The pistol wounds in themselves would not have bothered the small boys more than on any other Fourth. Probably there were no more of the wounds than there usually are on that glorious day; but unluckily for the owners of the pistols, lockjaw bacilli were out in tremendous numbers that season and seized the opportunity offered by the pistol wounds. No boy can celebrate the Declaration of Independence properly and keep his hands clean, so there was no escaping the lurking foe.

Last year two cases of lockjaw in this city were due to abrasions on the head, caused by diving in shallow water. The diver in each case struck his head against something sharp on the river bottom and the bacillus in the mud entered through the cut, causing lockjaw within a few hours.

A wound upon the face or head, if affected by the bacillus, will be more dangerous than a wound upon the foot or hand. The poisoning develops more rapidly and is more violent in form. A large majority of lockjaw cases originate in the feet or hands of the sufferers because those parts of the body are most exposed.

In warm climates the disease is more common than in colder localities, not because the germ revels in heat, but because the feet are less heavily shod in warm countries and so are more liable to injury.

For the same reason, in the south, more negroes than Caucasians have lockjaw. The negro makes a practice of going barefoot and his feet are frequently scratched or cut. In one recent mild case of tetanus poison, caused by stepping upon a nail, a New York doctor analyzed leather scrapings taken from the shoe around the point of incision, and found them full of tetanus bacilli which had been rubbed from the nail in its passage through the thick leather. Had the patient's foot been bare, the germs would have entered the wound.

Another New York doctor tells of several cases of lockjaw which he had treated while at his summer home, and which have been caused by the introduction of the tetanus bacillus through wounds made by the horns of catfish.

'I have known of tetanus poisoning from cuts made by fish fins and from lobster claws and from oyster or clam shell,' said the doctor to a Sun reporter, 'and I'd advise any one to suck a wound like that vigorously, the instant it is made. The poison isn't, ordinarily on the fish or the shell, but it is on the dirty hands, and the fishermen is pretty likely to have dirty hands and to get occasional scratches in handling fish.'

The mosquito carries the tetanus bacillus along with other germs, and in localities where the bacillus is plentiful cases of lockjaw for which no cause could at first be found have been traced to mosquito bites.

In violent cases of lockjaw the poison toxin may develop and produce alarming symptoms within a few hours after the entrance of the bacillus into the blood, but in most cases the development is slow at

the outset. The trouble shows first in a soreness and stiffness of the side neck muscles appear.

These spasms increase in violence, and extend to the muscles at the back of the neck, and then to the entire spine and trunk. The abdominal and chest muscles become rigid, and the spine is ordinarily curved. The face takes on grimaces, with the forehead furrowed, the angles of the mouth drawn back into a grin, and the jaw firmly set; and this facial expression, in connection with the hoarse noise made by the sufferer, renders a case of violent tetanus poisoning one of the most frightful sights in the range of medical experience. Chronic convulsions sweep over the body at intervals more and more frequent, as the case becomes more violent, the slightest noise or jar or even a current of air being enough to bring on one of the spasms. It is only during these convulsions that the patient suffers pain.

Mild cases may last several weeks; but, in acute cases, death occurs in from one to seven days, and then mortality is very high. It is estimated that about 90 per cent. of the cases end fatally, and, among infants, there is no recovery. The mortality from lockjaw is, however, decreasing as a knowledge of the nature of the disease becomes more widespread and physicians learn how to treat it.

Analysis has shown that tetanus poison is much like strychnine poison in its effects, though much stronger, and various experiments have been made that will neutralize the poison. While the results have not been thoroughly satisfactory, prompt inoculation with tetanus antitoxin is undoubtedly valuable in many cases and should always be tried, if that is possible.

Thorough cauterization of the wound is necessary, and, if done promptly, will ordinarily prevent danger, but the difficulty is that the wound is often too slight to occasion any notice or alarm until after the toxin has developed and the harm is done.

When the disease is once fully developed the physician has a difficult proposition upon his hands. The patient is relaxed by the use of chloroform, and hypodermic morphine and bromide injections are given. Hot applications are sometimes beneficial. The patient is kept in a dark room and absolutely quiet, the slightest excitement being enough to bring on convulsions. If there is no tooth missing in the patient's closed jaw it is not unusual to extract one, so that a stomach tube may be passed through an opening and nourishment given in that way. Artificial respiration is often necessary. A case developing before the sixth day has chances of recovery; but if the trouble does not appear until after the twelfth day, there is comparatively little hope for the patient.

PIG-HEADED MAN ON A CAR.

First He Wouldn't Pay His Fare and Then He Would, and Both Times Made Trouble.

He looked just as pig-headed as he turned out to be. There was no doubt about his being a stranger in a strange land, for while his clothes were not rustic in appearance there was an unfamiliar cut about them. And then he carried a travelling bag and wore spats.

When the conductor of the Fourth avenue car called for his fare the stranger dug down into his pocket and drew out a bill. The man in blue, who bore on his right sleeve three gold service stripes as proof of wonderful forbearance with all kinds and conditions of people, squinted at the bill and shook his head.

'That ain't no good in this country,' he said.

'Of course it's good,' said the stranger, still sticking it forth. It's a Canadian five-dollar bill.'

'Can't take it,' repeated the conductor. 'They won't take it off me at the office.'

'Well, you've got to take it,' said the stranger, 'or stop the car and put me off. It's money and good money.'

The conductor acted like a human being. He took the bill and looked it all over again. Then he referred it to a passenger.

'I never saw a bill like that before,' he said. 'What do you think of it?'

The passenger told him that he was right in not accepting it because it was not a legal tender in this country and because he couldn't get rid of it except at a discount even at a bank. So the conductor passed it over to its owner once more.

'You're in America now,' he said, good-naturedly. 'You'll have to pay American money. If I took that I'd be stuck with it myself.'

So the passenger was pig-headed.

'Well,' he said, 'you'll have to stop the car and put me off. That's all.'

Then he settled back doggedly and scowled. The controversy had attracted great attention in the car. Every one was looking at the stranger, and a man who sat across from him, thinking that the five-dollar bill was all the stranger had, gave the conductor a nickel for the fare and the other passengers took it for granted that the controversy was all settled.

But not so. The pig-headed young man arose with a grunt and again dug into his trousers pockets. This time he pulled out several American one-dollar bills. One of these he offered to the conductor.

'I got your fare,' said the conductor. 'No, you haven't,' insisted the stranger. 'I haven't paid.'

'But this man paid for you.'

'He's not me. Change the bill.'

'I ain't got the change, insisted the conductor.

The man with the spats was getting red in the face. He offered the one-dollar bill to the man who had paid his fare. The man would not take it.

'I can pay my way,' exclaimed the stranger. 'Give me the change.'

'Haven't got any,' said his benefactor, with a grin. 'It's all right now. Sit down.'

But the stranger would not. He went from passenger to passenger, asking for change, poking his one dollar bill into their faces. They all thought it was Canadian and examined it closely, while the stranger rocked around the car.

At the end of the line he found a man who could give him four quarters for the bill. He offered a quarter to the man who had paid his fare. The man would not take it. Then the stranger started up the line to get change for one of his quarters.

At last he got five nickels. He gave one of them to his benefactor, drew a deep breath and sat himself down again, glaring at everyone. After two minutes' thought he remarked:

'I'm pretty pig headed when I get started.'

No one in the car undertook to deny this assertion.

A Great Industry.

The following letter, received yesterday by a gentleman in this city, is self explanatory:

Gentlemen:—Since the establishment of a branch warehouse in Montreal, under the able management of Andrew A. Brown we have been favored with an ever increasing patronage from the wholesale and retail trade of the Maritime provinces, and being convinced that our mutual interests will be better served by having a local agency "on the spot," we have decided to open a distributing depot about the first of April next, in the city of St. John, N. B., where we shall be better able to serve our many customers in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland, than formerly.

We purpose placing in immediate charge of the agency John J. Foot, a gentleman in every way qualified for the position and bespeak for him your favorable consideration. Mr. Foot has grown up in our establishment, and is familiar with every detail of the business. Mr. Owen, who has for some years so ably acted as representative for our Montreal branch, will continue to do so for St. John.

We shall have an office and show-room in St. John, where samples of all the goods we manufacture, and sufficient stock to meet immediate requirements, will be kept, and by energetic attention on the part of an efficient staff, we hope to be favored with an increased patronage.

Our factory in London is altogether the largest and most complete of its kind in Canada. We manufacture Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Tin, Enameled and Japanned Wares, and handle a complete line of metals and supplies required by the Tinsmith and House furnishing trades. We have already branch warehouses at Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg and Vancouver, and have every confidence in our Maritime Province venture, starting, as it does, under such favorable auspices, and trust this move will merit your approval and support.

We take this opportunity of thanking you for your past favors.

Yours truly,
THE McCLARY MFG. CO.,
W. M. GARTSHORE,
Vice President.

Gold Medal awarded Paris Exposition, 1900.

A Very Singular Pearl.

In the Australian department at the Paris Exposition was exhibited, among many other curiosities, an extraordinary pearl, or rather a natural jewel formed of pearls and shaped like a cross. Nine fine pearls had grown together, and were found thus conjoined on the northwest coast of Australia in 1884. The owner of this singular gem is said to regard it as a kind

Montreal

TO

St. John, N. B.

Canada's Wall Paper Store practically brought to the homes of Canada through our sample book system. A post card to us about your wall paper needs, and our agent will bring our exclusive line direct to your door without any charge whatever. Surprising value, choicest designs.

The G. A. Holland & Son Co.,

2411 and 2413 St. Catherine St.,
MONTREAL.

of charm on account of its shape, and has refused to sell it for \$10,000.

INNS IN OLD ENGLAND.

Traditional Cheer is Fast Becoming Only a Memory.

To use the very word "inn" seems to promise good cheer and comfort. Comfort in England, however, usually means cleanliness and a good bed; of cheer there is none. The evenings pass wearily. The bar is a cold-blooded place, filled with tobacco smoke and political arguments. The proverbial bar maid has cheeks that are too red, and hair that is really too blond. The coffee room is the only other refuge, and it is occupied by a stately matron with a novel, or two young ladies talking in undertones in the corner. One is really afraid to smile. The centre table is adorned with a Bible, the Sportsman's Magazine and "Burke's Peerage."

Still, these conservative inns are certainly quaint and interesting. They are in many cases extremely ancient. Many still retain their old signboards—replete with memories of bygone days—the Falcon, the Stirrup Cup, the Bird-in-Hand, the Woolsock, the Boar's Head, or, as we approach the sea, the Eight Bells, the Mermaid, the Anchor. Under each sign is the legend: "Licensed to sell by retail beer, spirits and wines, to be drunk on the premises, and dealers in tobacco."

Huntingdon still retains the old George inn, at which the coach put up for the night and relayed its horses. The entrance is a low carriage arch giving access to a paved court, large and roomy and connected with a still larger one in which are the stables and "loose boxes"—stalls for the putting up of travelers' horses. Around the main court are the various public rooms, the kitchen and laundry.

Accommodations at these inns are arranged in three classes—sitting room, coffee room and commercial room service. If the wayfarer be a mere travelling salesman he pays for his commercial room service: if ladies are of the party we dine in the coffee room, a shade more comfortable in its appointments, the three courses at dinner are reinforced by a piece of fish.

If one is of the gentry and loathes to mingle with the common horde he rents his sitting room, adjoining his bedroom, and his meals are served in his suite. The

kitchens are usually far removed from the dining rooms, and all dishes are carried on trays across the court. The little maids who serve the meals are an attractive feature, dressed in black with aprons and caps stiffly starched.

In Durham we found one quaint inn, where, on your arrival, the amiable hostess makes it a practice to send a glass of port wine to your room; or, if she greets you in the doorway, bidding you enter, she pours the wine herself. It is a small favor, but in these days of hurried travel it smacked a bit of the good old time when mine host dispensed a large hospitality.

The Pickles Test.

There had been an epidemic of mumps in Denver, and every afternoon brought to the health department a number of children seeking permission to return to school. Sometimes no doctor was present, and they had to wait. So, says the Republican, Doctor Carlin devised a means by which his secretary, Miss Currihan, might test the applicants.

'Pickles are the things,' said Doctor Carlin. 'If a person with the slightest trace of inflammation in the thyroid glands takes a bite of anything sharply sour, the face is instantly contorted. In extreme cases the pain is extreme.'

So a bottle of mixed pickles was added to the pharmacopoeia of the office.

Now, when there is no doctor in the office, Miss Currihan lines up the applicants for certificates and goes down the line with the bottle of pickles. If the child takes the pickle and smiles as a healthy child should, he may go back to school again; but if he scowls in pain, he is condemned to stay at home.

Not Enthusiastic.

The following, from Short Stories, recalls W. M. Hunt's definition of a critic 'as somebody who stands in the way and snubs.'

A small darky and his sister were in the back yard of a wealthy Southerner's house. The girl was admiring things, and exclaimed:

'Wouldn't you like to live here?'

Sonny dug round the hydrant in silence. Presently he replied:

'Some pretty good fish bait here.'

Dr. Chase Endorsed By Leading Divines.

Great Suffering Ended—Painful Operations Avoided—Chronic and Aggravated Diseases Cured—Greatful Testimony From Well Known Ministers.

The daily habits of ministers are conducive to constipation and itching piles. More clergymen have endorsed Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills and Ointment than probably any remedies on the market. The following extracts are from letters of leading ministers of the gospel, who speak for the benefit of fellow sufferers. For more particulars regarding these surprising cures write to these parties. They will gladly make known to you the virtues of Dr. Chase's Remedies.

Rev. S. A. Dupran, Methodist minister, Coneseon, Ont., writes: 'Dr. Chase's Ointment saved me from a very dangerous and painful operation, and thoroughly cured me of a very severe and aggravated form of itching, bleeding piles. The large lumps and abscesses have entirely disappeared.'

Rev. J. J. Johnston, Evangelist, Warrington, Ont., writes: 'I believe Dr. Chase's

Kidney Liver Pills to be an A1 preparation for constipation and liver troubles. I speak from experience.'

Rev. J. A. Baldwin, Baptist minister, Arkons, Ont., writes: 'For over twenty years I was a great sufferer from itching, protruding piles. I underwent three very painful surgical operations, and without obtaining any permanent relief Dr. Chase's Ointment has cured me, and I believe it will cure any case of piles.'

Rev. Chas. Fish, 192 Dunn avenue, Toronto, states that Dr. Chase's Ointment cured him of eczema on the head and hands, from which he had been a great sufferer for ten years, and from which even specialists on skin diseases could give him no relief.

Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box. Dr. Chase's Ointment, 50 cent a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.