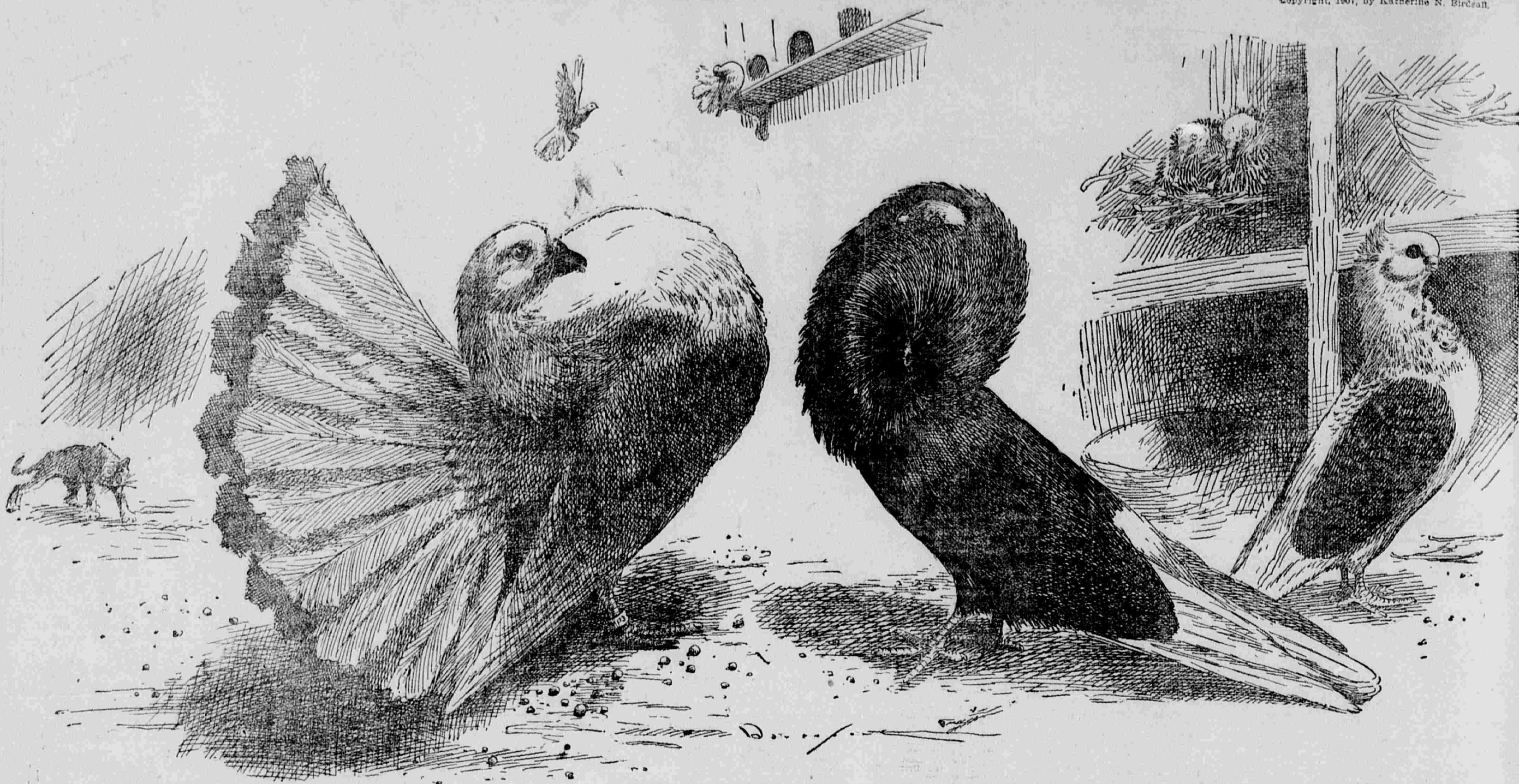


# DAVENPORT PLEADS FOR ANIMALS TORTURED TO MAKE MAN'S PLEASURE.

## VIII. FASHIONABLE BUT HELPLESS.

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To every observing person who visits the great pigeon shows of the present day one form of cruelty to animals must be apparent. It is seen in the creations man has evolved from the old common Blue Rock pigeon. Because many men seldom think along humane lines the pigeon suffers all his life, merely to suit the fads and fancies of persons who call themselves "breeders."

Imagine Burbank creating a pear tree that didn't produce fruit, or a vine that, just after starting up, turned and grew back to the ground. No one would give this man, whose fame has gone around the world, respectful attention.

What a howl would go up if some society was organized to bring about the marriage of hunchbacked people, thereby establishing a deformed race. Steps would immediately be taken to break up the movement, and rightly. To my mind people attempting to raise the fan-tail pigeon, that trembles as he strains in his

effort to stand, should be stopped by the state, for they are creating an unhappy creature in violation of the laws of nature.

The high-class fan-tail pigeon is a tiresome creature to behold. There is no such thing for him as a restful position. Feed him with other pigeons and they will eat all the food before he can get his head to the ground. If he sees a cat or other menace approaching, he becomes a nervous wreck and can't fly.

The pigeon is unable to help himself. He is mated against his will with another in as bad a plight, and the union of such produces a bird that tips his head until it is behind his tail. And yet men receive medals for success in developing such species!

The Jacobin pigeon has had its hood developed until it is unable to see. It has to grope around in the loft to find feed and water. It is no good at flying, and only with great difficulty would it find its way back to its nest. There is no

wonder that it is helpless to escape from hawks and rats. And yet the Jacobin was once a happy bird, capable of flying and enjoying life to the full. It had a small ruffle on its neck which caused no trouble. This furnished an excuse for man to overdo nature beyond all reason. The Jacobin has a gloomy existence merely to make some fancier happy.

The short-billed pigeons also suffer seriously from man's ingenuity in creating freaks. They are bred now until the bill has practically disappeared. As the dove family breeds its young by the parent taking the offspring by the bill, it is growing more difficult for the short-billed pigeons to perform this duty, so most of them die in the nest when a day or two old. Accordingly, the breeder can say truthfully that few of them are reared and he can command high prices. Men who raise degenerate creatures that are curses to themselves for a reason they don't understand should be punished by the law.

## Will Prosecute

### WARNING—To Dealers

DEALERS are hereby warned that we will prosecute, to the full extent of the law, anyone selling an imitation of our "TREE TEA" package.

### WARNING—To Consumers

CONSUMERS, for your own protection, examine each package and see that it has printed on it

Our Trade Mark and Signature

(TREE)

Our Trade Mark and Signature



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SAN FRANCISCO

### LONDON LUNGS COLORED BY SMOKE AND DUST.

SIR FREDERICK TREVES, the king's surgeon, in addressing an audience of the Coal Smoke Abatement Society at the Haymarket theater, London, made the astonishing statement that the air of London in one of its cleanest parts contains six tons of smuts to the square mile, and that the lungs of the Londoner are either thunder cloud blue or coal black from the dirt absorbed in breathing.

Many arguments and illustrations have been used to try and arouse Londoners from their apathetic disregard of the fact that the smoky atmosphere of London might be made almost as pure and bright as that of the countryside if only Londoners insisted on its being done. Sir Frederick Treves put the matter in a new light.

First he showed that the atmosphere of Chelsea is as bad as that of Manchester. In Manchester a test proved the air contained 150 pounds of sulphuric acid and 1,300 pounds of smuts to the square mile. In Chelsea a test showed that the amount of solid matter in the air per square mile was six tons. Then Sir Treves showed how this affects the lungs of the people who breathe it.

"The lung of the young child is a dainty pink," he said. "The lung of the adult, especially if he lives in a city, is inky blue—thunder cloud blue—marked by patches and stripes of black. This is due absolutely and entirely to dirt and chiefly to soot. The soot blocks up the interstices of the lungs and chokes the bronchial glands, so that the bronchial gland of the town dweller has a coal black surface. It is packed solid with soot. I have seen lungs in London that have been absolutely black from the surface to their very depths."

"It may be said that we do not wear our lungs in a visible place, and that the color can give offense to no one. But this change in the color of the lungs much lessens their power of resistance to disease."

Speaking of the disastrous effects of fog on the lungs, Sir Frederick said: "The London fog would not admit of killing people by hundreds. It kills them by thousands."

"The sun is the cheapest, simplest, most effective germ killer we know. Surely if any place on the earth needs a germ killer it is the crowded streets of London," he added, urging the need for less fog and more sunshine.

"If no plant can live or flourish in a London back garden, how can it be supposed that a human being can go through a London winter unharmed?" he asked. "The wretchedness of a London winter is that of being weeks and months without light."

"It is not air we breathe, but something with a sediment in it, something you can lean up against," as I was told in Whitechapel," he said.—St. Louis Times.

### Chippendale.

Chippendale not only made chairs, but almost everything in the furniture line, except the one article with which his name has been most frequently associated in later days. We refer to sideboards. It is doubtful if he ever made a sideboard, though there are several large tables which he calls "sideboard tables." Though the word sideboard was used long before his day, it is probable that the truly English sideboards were merely tables.

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200 Artists of This Great Show Imported From Europe And Asia  
From Russia—Ricobono Equines, with Human Sense, The "Good Night Horse", His Wife and Family.  
From France—Alexander Fatty, the Man Who Walks on his Head like others walk on their feet.  
From Hungary—The Marnello-Marnitz Troupe, who play Musical Instruments in Apparently Impossible Acrobatic Attitudes.  
From Italy—The Bedini Family of Five Famous Riders, with their Wonderful Riding Dog, "Euro".  
From Persia—The Great Mirza-Golems, the Shah's own personal Acrobatic Court Entertainers.  
From Spain—The Splendid Toreadors.  
From Sweden—The Distinguished Snots Family.  
From England—The Holloway Troupe of High Wire Wonders.  
From Australia—The Famous Flying Jordans, Ten in Number.

60 Acrobats and The 12 Mirza-Golems  
60 Aerialists and the 10 Flying Jordans  
60 Riders the Bedinis and Daisy Hodgins  
50 Clowns the World's Funny Men  
375 Circus Artists  
200 of Them Imported From All Over the World  
EVERY MORNING AT 10 O'CLOCK  
The Richest, Longest, Street  
EVER SEEN ON EARTH  
Don't Get Tired Admit to Every  
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Admission tickets and numbered reserved seats at the store of THE SMITH DRUG CO., at exact in the regular ticket wagons on the salt lake grounds, be on sale show day same price charged