

cal profession concluded that the task was an almost hopeless one. So many mysteries were involved in the research; so many well known physicians were of opinion that cancer was practically incurable, that the work appeared involved in insurmountable difficulties. Three years ago, the Imperial cancer research fund was started, with King Edward as patron, and the Prince of Wales as president. Among the vice presidents and supporters of the society were Lord Lister, Lord Strathmore, Premier Balfour, Sir William Broadbent, William Waldorf Astor, the late Alfred Beit, Lord Rothschild, the Duke of Bedford, and others. Counting practically unlimited wealth, and with such enormous influence behind them, the cancer research investigators were soon able to report progress. Splendid laboratories were fitted up and some of the ablest scientists of the day were permanently engaged in the work under the directorship of Dr. E. F. Bashford, a physician who had devoted years to experimental research.

#### FOUND RESULTS.

Dr. Bashford had not long been engaged in his investigations before he found that the best results were obtained from mice, and he began experimenting with those animals on a scale unprecedented in work of this character. It was not long before the whole upper floor of the great building were converted into a "mouse-lair," so to speak. All the rooms in this place contained crates, hatched by huge cans full of live mice. Even the passages between the rooms, and the hallways, are lined with mouse-holding receptacles of various kinds. The majority of the mice are caged in small, open-work boxes; but the wild field mice are housed at the bottom of great ash-cans. These mice are such high jumpers, and so clever at making their way out of all ordinary receptacles, that it has been found necessary to place them in these deep cans, where, under a handful of hay placed in the bottom, they may have comparative freedom, until taken out for operation.

#### ON OPERATION TABLE.

The operating rooms of the fund occupy several rooms joined together on the top floor of the building. Here you may see mice every day stretched out on the operating table undergoing various treatment connected with cancer research. It cannot be said that the work is particularly enjoyable; but so intent are the scientists on the objects in view—the discovery of the cause and cure of a terrible plague—that they pursue their operations with a methodical lack of sentiment that even the mice themselves could not fail to admire if they knew what it was about. The first operation connected with cancer work is to implant in a healthy mouse the living cells of cancer. This is usually done by a hypodermic needle. The mouse to be treated is seized by the back of the neck, and with a swift movement, the experimenter gives him an injection of cancer. It does not take very long after the first injection, for the cancer to develop; and you see thousands of mice running about, each one of which has a cancer more or less pronounced. From time to time mice with cancer are treated with certain fluids, taken from the bodies of other inoculated mice, and occasionally mice with cancer actually recover. At other times, certain mice are injected before-hand with these fluids, and then, when they are given the cancer injection, it has been found that the disease will not take root.

#### PROHIBITIVE SERUM.

It is by the discovery of some prohibitive serum that the scientists hope to achieve success. As soon as some body fluid is found which will have the same effect on cancer growth as anti-toxin has on diphtheria, the mastery of cancer will have proved an accomplished fact.

Speaking of what has already been done in the field of cancer research, Dr. Bashford, while showing the mice in the laboratory, said: "Recovery from experimental cancer is common. Growth stops and tumors disappear. By following up investigations indicated last year, it has been possible to protect mice from all the consequences of inoculating them with cancer. This has been done in four different ways. Protection may be conferred in so high a degree that whereas out of 100 ordinary mice, 90 develop tumors after inoculation, in the protected mice no tumors at all develop. The protecting influence acts by way of the body fluids; and the body fluids of some protected mice when injected into mice with experimental cancer, have retarded the growth of well-developed tumors."

#### STILL EXPERIMENTING.

When asked if he was able to cure cancer definitely, Dr. Bashford stated that the study of the methods of protection were still in progress, and pointed out that all he had accomplished so far was to protect mice from the growth of experimental cancer. "It is not yet possible," continued the scientist, "to arrest the progress of the experimental tumors with certainty; far less to effect the cure of the disease occurring naturally in mice. While the results of our experiments contrast favorably with the complete failure of all the reputed empirical remedies forwarded to the laboratory to be tested, they require to be carried much farther before it can be ascertained if they will have a bearing on the treatment of the disease in mankind."

#### CANCER UNIVERSAL.

It was long thought that cancer was a disease peculiar to man; but it is now proved that there is scarcely a vertebrate animal without it. Savage races have long supposed to be free from cancer. Now, however, that trustworthy reports are being sent to the Imperial Cancer researchers, it is known that savage races, and indeed all animals develop cancer quite as freely as people living under civilized conditions. One of the first cases brought under Dr. Bashford's attention was that of a cancer in a wild mouse; and malignant cancers have been found in birds, tame as well as wild. From trout in hatcheries, from carp, and from marine fish living in a state of nature, cancers have been taken. Even an oyster has been found with a large cancerous tumor. Dr. William McGregor found cancer in codfish off the Newfoundland banks, and even frogs have been discovered with it. Professor Welsh, of Sydney, recently found genuine cancer in all old horses, a tigress, and in a kangaroo. All races of mankind, in fact, and all vertebrates are liable to cancer, whether under civilized conditions or not. Besides the fact that animals and all men are subject to cancer, it is significant that the same kind of cancer is found in men and mice, and in the fact of this that so much is hoped from cancer research on mice. If cancer can be cured in mice, it seems to be a logical deduction that it can be cured also in man.

#### MAYNARD EVANS.

**SLUGGISH LIVER A Foe TO AMBITION.**  
You can not accomplish very much if your liver is inactive as you feel dull, your eyes are heavy and slight exertion exhausts you. Orin's Liver Tonic stimulates the liver and builds and makes you feel bright and active. Orin's Liver Tonic is mild and very pleasant to take. Orin's is more effective than pills or ordinary cathartics. Before substituting, for sale by J. H. Hill Drug Co.

#### TWO PRISONERS MAKE STRANGE TRADE OF PLACES.

Special Correspondence.  
WARSAW, Nov. 8.—Two prisoners—Francis A. and Lucian B.—have played a joke on the Warsaw criminal courts which has more significance than perhaps they realized. These two men were driven to the court in the same prison van, Francis having been found guilty two weeks before of robbery,

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WILLIAM E. BASSETT, Director,  
Provo, Utah.

An Ideal Institution of Its Kind.

Cure of the Worst Cases Absolutely Guaranteed. Particulars furnished on application.

Special attention given to Children entrusted to our care.

REFERENCES:  
Provo Commercial & Savings Bank, State Bank of Provo, Western National Bank, Salt Lake City, State Bank of Utah, Salt Lake City.

was going up to hear his sentence pronounced, whilst Lucian was to be tried for the first time for the same crime. After Francis had heard his sentence pronounced, Lucian was called into the dock. The case went on in due form. The accusation was read, the accused identified by a number of persons and, as he pleaded not guilty, several witnesses were called who swore to catching Lucian red-handed. When the case was proved against him, the prosecutor asked the time honored question, "Have you anything to say in your defense?" At these words, Lucian got up and, addressing the judges, said, "Gentlemen, I can only say the whole case is a joke. I am not Lucian at all."

His words caused quite a flutter behind the judges' table. "Gentlemen, when you are young," several asked, "I am Francis," the accused answered, "I am the very man you convicted a fortnight ago and whose sentence you were to read today. The man who heard my sentence is Lucian. On our way from prison this morning we agreed to change places, for I had made up my mind to read the sentence that witnesses are not to be believed. You have just heard them say I was Lucian and swear it on oath. It just shows how much your trials are worth."

The astonished judges sent for the prison warders and their books to see if Francis was telling the truth. A few questions elicited the fact that he was—much to the discomfort of the witnesses. Both Lucian and Francis were remained till the judges have time to think the whole thing over. But the public, who have taken great interest in the incident, know the Russian bureaucracy too well to suppose that it will lead to reforms or a more careful selection of witnesses. In all probability the prisoners will have an extra month or two "pending inquiries," to discourage others from interfering with the ways of Russian tribunals.

### EXPOSES HORRORS OF LONDON JUNGLE

(Continued from page 17)

potted tongues and scrores of different kinds. It is necessary during the process of preservation to season the goods very profusely, and also to use various lies in order to bring the pulped meat to a proper appearance. Recently a noted analyst described in the London Press how it is possible to state of early decay without causing the consumer to be misled. He said, or show any sign of any generation of gases or decomposition.

#### STATEMENT IS TRUE.

"I know from my own observation of the stuffs packed in this factory that this statement is absolutely correct. For the food preserved and packed was so effectively deodorized that no further decomposition took place once the tins were hermetically sealed. Large quantities of these preserved materials were sent abroad to firms of well known reputation.

"The girls and women with whom I worked were case-hardened. They were among the lowest and most miserable specimens of humanity that I have come across. I did not notice any definite diseases among the workers, but their bodily persons were so extremely unsavory and disagreeable that, added to the hideous smells of the animal matter that was being preserved, it rendered life almost intolerable."

In another London meat-packing factory in which Miss Malverly worked the conditions, if possible, were still worse. "I saw tongues and pork that came in for pressing and to make brawn," she told me, "actually in such a decayed condition that they were falling to pieces, and the smell was shocking. In this factory, we were paid shamefully low wages, and we constantly worked longer hours than the law allows. The staff was reinforced in the best season by relays of tramps from the gutters and riverside. Their usual bodily condition was offensive and beyond description."

Miss Malverly found conditions almost disgusting in the bread-baking and confectionary trade. "On one occasion," she said, "I took a lodging in a little street where most of the houses were owned by a Pole, who reeked with them. In another room in the same house there lived a baker, with his wife and family. The man had himself at one time owned a small baker's shop, but through drink and other misfortune he had contrived to bring himself down to the level of the labor market. To supplement this man's earnings his wife worked for a sweeper—she made button-holes."

"This baker undertook to introduce me to some of the mysteries of the baking trade, and it was through his instrumentality that I learned the condition of some of the baking houses in London. It is true that these were not of the best class; but it is equally true that people who use cheap tinned meat are not of the richest class either, and surely the customers of the one class are of no less value than the customers of the other."

#### UNDERGROUND VAULT.

"In one big house, which was a sort of underground vault, damp and ill-lit, there were 30 men employed, all of the most degraded class and exceedingly filthy. The dough was being kneaded by the feet, and the air was so stinging and hot that the perspiration poured down in streams from the men into the dough. There were other abominations in this place, which it is hardly possible to describe without trespassing too closely on the decent."

"They habitually used foreign eggs. They were broken up indiscriminately in huge troughs, beaten up and used, whatever their condition. The dough from them was absolutely loathsome."

Miss Malverly obtained employment in a baker's shop in the fashionable West End, and found things almost as bad there.

"Eggs were used," she said, "which were sent from Holland in great casks—that is to say, the eggs were broken into these casks and packed in Holland; they were not in their shells, such as those that are sent over for household cooking or table use. This is decidedly a trade that ought to be stopped at once, for it was a usual occurrence that these eggs arrived in a semi-decayed state. Of course they were never destroyed, as the loss would have been too great. They were well beaten up, and owing to the flavorings used and the baking they were subjected to it was remarkable how little apparent-

ly bad effect they had on the pastries and cakes they were used for."

#### ONLY A FEW HORRORS.

The above affords a few glimpses merely of the horrors of London's "Jungle," as explored and exposed by Olive Christian Malverly. Her work has brought out a series of horrors which will enter it no more. I have spoken of her by her maiden name—the name by which she is known to the public—but in private life she is Mrs. Mackintosh. Last year she married Archibald Mackintosh, the United States consul at Muscat, Arabia. Behind that lies another romance. He says he has seen her in an illustrated English paper which found its way to him in Arabia which made such an impression on him that he vowed the first chance he got to go to England he would find some means of making the acquaintance of the original. And for once things turned out as they do in story books. The marriage has proved a most happy one.

"My great ambition now," she said to me at parting, with quaint frankness, "is to make my husband as good a wife as he deserves. And my next is to make a name for myself in literature. I should like to return to India to get inspiration. Arabia has horrors of her own—but there is something in the calm of life in India, the quiet acceptance of fate, which seems infinitely alluring to me now. There is no such depth of womanhood in India—heaven India as it is called—exists in Christian England."

E. LISLE SNELL.

#### THE NEW PURE FOOD AND DRUG LAW.

We are pleased to announce that Folsom's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults. For sale by F. J. Hill Drug Co.

#### A CRAZY NEWSPAPER BY CRAZY FOLKS.

Special Correspondence.  
VIENNA, Nov. 1.—Peculiarly happy was the thought of the management of the Mauer-Ochlinggen Insane asylum in starting a newspaper written and published by the inmates. The paper is called "The M-O Asylum News." The first number has just been published and has achieved a great success. It is to be a monthly.

The asylum, which is the biggest in the world, is situated just outside of Vienna. Among the inmates are several newspaper men and authors, printers, pressmen and plenty of poets. The asylum, which is the biggest in the world, is situated just outside of Vienna. Among the inmates are several newspaper men and authors, printers, pressmen and plenty of poets.

lun unfolded his plan, it was hailed with delight by the newspaper editors of inmates and they all went frantically to work. A printing plant was already in existence in the asylum. In his opening address the editor details all this and then says: "Well, there is lacking? Workers? A program? We need not shrink from these." He concludes with "And now forward! Every contribution will be received with pleasure by the editor and carefully examined as to suitability. No remuneration, it is true, can be given to successful authors, as the management is, alas, poor, and has no funds to bestow. But in the M-O News is something!"

One of the interesting articles is headed "The System of Healing by Work—Options of Patients on the Value of Occupation." An artist inmate writes: "In my judgment one may say, with perfect truth, that work is life and the spirit of life. The history of civilization proper to it. Another inmate says he was suffering from depression. He was put to playing tennis, billiards, reading, and so on. But these did not interest him. The first inmate then advised him to try carving toys out of wood. He laughed at the suggestion as he was most awkward with his fingers. However, he tried, and to his surprise he found himself interested and him skillful. He became interested and is now practically cured of melancholia. There are a dozen such statements.

Two or three columns of the paper are devoted to hygienic advice and suggestions of treatment. There is a puzzle page with three prizes of 75 cents, 50 cents and 25 cents.

Critical essays, reviews of books and publications with a scattering of jokes and a dramatic critic's column make up the rest of this highly original four-page paper which, as its "motto" says, is "For the Mad by the Mad."

The dramatic critic writes of a negro minstrel show at the asylum. He ends his notice by saying: "Particularly charming was the little negro, a four-year-old, who joined in the cake-walk right merrily! The artistic results arrived at, however, were on the whole more original than high class."

So is the M-O News.

#### HOW A BALLOON IS MADE.

The chief amateur balloonist of America is Dr. Julian P. Thomas, of New York. He has written a most entertaining article in Appleton's Magazine for November, in which he describes some thrilling escapes. Incidentally he says:

"It may interest the reader to hear something about the construction of a big modern balloon and its equipment. It is made of what is known as balloon cloth, which sometimes is of silk, and is sewn in small sections of light square, so that if one of the sections should burst the whole balloon would not collapse and destroy the aeronaut."

At the top of the bag is the valve to let the gas out when one wishes to descend. A rope for opening it runs from this valve through the center of the balloon to the operator in the basket. The balloon is filled through the neck, and this is left always open, so that when the gas expands, from the heat of the sun or the lesser pressure of high altitudes, the gas may escape and not burst the envelope.

"As soon as the balloon is sewn together it is blown full of air and given three coats of varnish. Each coat must be allowed to dry thoroughly before the next is applied, or else they would never become perfectly dry and the balloon would be likely to be destroyed at any minute from spontaneous combustion. This spontaneous combustion is not a bursting into flame, but a kind of exceedingly quick dry rot. I myself have lost three balloons through it. Once, in my factory, we were looking at a beauty when some one sniffed the air and remarked: 'Thomas' balloon is gone,' and so it proved to be. Five minutes saw it destroyed—so rotten that you could poke your finger through it."

"Sometimes the balloon is so affected in only a few sections, and a man may make an ascension thinking his balloon is all right. Protected by the fine netting which envelops the balloon itself, he may even get up to some height before discovering his danger. In former times there were many fatal accidents from this cause. When a balloon is packed, taking some other powder is sprinkled over the folds to keep them from adhering to each other. If this is neglected the balloon will be ruined, especially in hot weather."

"All modern balloons, besides the valve, have a rip cord, fastened to a long patch sewn in the envelope, by means of which the balloon can be cut in two and brought to earth instantly. This is never used except in cases of extreme emergency, and when the basket is within 10 or 15 feet of the ground."

"Our Thanksgiving celebrates the gathering of the harvest," said a clergyman, "and a fine poetic festival it is. But did it ever occur to you how various are the harvest times of the different nations of the world?"

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rich or poor, can buy, and I absolutely guarantee it. I make it to your order—send it to you—wear it, and if it doesn't satisfy you send it back to me and I will refund your money. That is the fairest proposition ever made by a rupture specialist. The bank or any responsible citizen in Marshall will tell you that is the way I do business—always absolutely on the square.

Here is what Mr. J. D. Britton, a prominent manufacturer of Bethlehem, Pa., writes:

"C. E. Brooks, Esq. Dear Sir—I have been ruptured six years and have always worn either a truss or a surgical appliance. It is very easy to wear, fits neat and snug, and is not in the way at any time, day or night. In fact, at times I did not know I had it on. It just adapted itself to the shape of the body and clung to the spot. I feel like a new man. I would be glad to wear it and wear it. They certainly would never regret it. My rupture is all healed up and nothing ever did it but your appliance, Jas. Britton."

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Write me to-day and I will send you my book on Rupture and its Cure, showing me the appliance and giving you prices and names of people who have tried it and been cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no ties. Just a straight business deal at a reasonable price.

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