







CHOLEBA IN CHINA.

The Result of Neglect of the Sanitary Regulations.

European Doctors Helpless to Enforce Modern Methods of Prevention on Account of Existing Superstitions.

Many details of the great plague in Canton and Hong Kong are interesting as showing the attitude of the natives toward foreign doctors and the difficulty of enforcing the simplest sanitary regulations.

As it is, says a Shanghai letter in the New York Sun, cases of the deadly disease are appearing in all the neighboring country places, and it is apparent that victims of the plague may be found at any time in Shanghai or other parts that have close connection with Hong Kong.

In regard to the origin of the disease there is no question that the present plague appeared in severe form in Yunnan last winter. It has been known there for several seasons. It was carried to Canton in March by traders.

China has not been visited by a great plague for many years, but there is good authority for the statement that the plague which ravaged Europe in the fourteenth century broke out in China.

The medical returns from Hong Kong show that the present is the true plague. All the symptoms are those described by medical experts who have seen the disease raging among Moslem pilgrims to Mecca.

Why the disease excites so much terror is because there have been few opportunities for carefully studying it. The Russian doctors who studied the plague at Astrakhan came to the conclusion that it was propagated by microbes.

One physician at Hong Kong attributes its spread to a purely vegetable poison which arises from the earth and proves fatal first to the small domestic animals which are nearest to the ground. Whatever be the cause, it is certain that the rat, which so frequently burrows in the ground, was the first victim of the plague in both Canton and Hong Kong.

In Hong Kong it was by a mere matter of accident that the European authorities learned of the disease, as the natives carefully concealed the spread of the contagion. One Chinese minister is the sanitary board.

Placards were brought to Hong Kong from Canton, which reveal the deadly suspicion of all foreign means of treatment. These placards warned all people not to go to Hong Kong nor to permit their wives and children to go, because they would fall victims to the foreign doctors, who were chopping up all sick persons in order to make medicine out of their eyes and bones.

No Boarders in the Palace. One of the ladies of Hampton Court palace recently undertook to increase her income by taking boarders.

He Was a Cobbler. Stambuloff, the Bulgarian ex-minister, was in his younger days apprenticed to a cobbler.

MUSIC ON THE BENCH.

A Fiji Judge Who Twanged a Jew-Harp While Hearing Cases.

The natives of Fiji are amenable to a criminal code known as the native regulations. These are administered by two courts, the district court, which sits monthly and is presided over by a native magistrate; and the provincial court, which assembles every three months before the English and native magistrates sitting together.

The courthouse, a native building carpeted with mats, is now packed with natives, sitting cross-legged, only a small place being reserved in front of the table for the accused and the witness.

The dignity with which the judge adjusts his shirt collar and clears his throat is a little marred when he produces from his bosom a jew's-harp with which to beguile the tedium of the hours.

Two week-faced youths of eighteen and nineteen, sitting tailor-fashion before the table, are charged with fowl stealing. They plead: "Not Guilty," and the owner of the fowls, being sworn, deposes that having been awakened at night by the voice of a favorite hen in angry remonstrance, he ran out of his house, and after a hot chase captured the accused red-handed in two senses, for they were plucking his hen while it was still alive.

Quite unmoved by this tragic tale, Vatureba seems to listen only to the melancholy notes of his jew's-harp; but the witness is a chief and a man of influence withal, and a period of awed silence follows his accusation, broken only by a subdued twanging from the bench.

Suddenly the music ceases, the instrument is withdrawn from the mouth, the oracle is about to speak. Alas! he utters but two words: "Vula tolu" (three months), and there peals out a malignantly triumphant strain from the jew's-harp.

But the prosecutor starts up with a protest. One of the accused is his nephew, he explains, and he only wished a light sentence to be imposed. Besides, if the boy has three months, he must go to the central jail and not work out his sentence in his own district.

Again there is silence, and the voice of the jew's-harp has changed from triumph to thoughtful melancholy. At length it ceases, and the oracle speaks again: "Bogi tolu" (Three days).

NEARLY A MILE IN DEPTH.

The Deepest Mining Shaft in the World Is Said to Be in Michigan.

A few weeks ago the deepest mining shaft in the world reached the copper lode in the Tamarack mine. Shaft No. 3, which is now a trifle over 4,200 feet in depth, was begun three years ago, and reached the vein on August 4 at the depth of 4,195 feet.

A trip down three-quarters of a mile into the bowels of the earth is a decided novelty. Entering the cage, says the Chicago Record, which is an iron elevator, fitted with all modern safety appliances and hoisted and lowered by an inch and a half wire, cable passing over a great drum in the engine house near the shaft, the signal is given to lower.

At last the bottom is reached. A dozen miners, covered with grime and dust, are busily at work. Power drills, fed by compressed air coming almost a mile through iron pipes, are tapping the rock resolutely. Men are shoveling the rock blasted from the lode into the cars, which are trundled into the cages and hoisted to the surface.

A few minutes show all that is to be seen. Not a shaft has just reached the lode and the extensive system of drifts, crosscuts, and winzes existing in other shafts of the mine has been begun down here. The work is all planned for many years to come, and the force of compressed air and the muscle of man will transfer those plans from the paper where they were placed by the busy brain of the engineer into openings in the living rock, inch by inch, but with the same power of never-ceasing persistence which causes the falling drop of water in the course of long ages to wear away the stone.

Rice Paper.

Most people have an idea that rice paper, out of which cigarettes are made, is made of rice—ninety-nine out of every one hundred smokers share this opinion. Rice does not enter into the composition at all, and the name is a misnomer. The so-called rice paper is made from the pitch of a small tree which is indigenous to Formosa. It is found nowhere else, I believe. It belongs to the family which is represented in this country by the sarsaparilla. The pitch is pure white. The stems are sent to China, where the paper is made. It is used largely by the Chinese artists for water-color drawings. Those illustrated Chinese and Japanese books are made of it. The Chinese and Japanese dye the paper and make artificial flowers of it.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF MONO COUNTY,

November 6, 1894.

Table with columns for NAME OF PERSONS VOTED FOR and various categories of offices including Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Secretary of State, Controller, Treasurer, Attorney-General, Surveyor-General, Clerk of Supreme Court, Superintendent of Public Instruction, Superintendent of State Printing, Associate Justice of Supreme Court, Representative in Congress, Board of Equalization, Railroad Commissioner, State Senator, Member of Assembly, Sheriff and Tax Collector, County Clerk, Auditor and Recorder, Treasurer, Assessor, District Attorney, Coroner and Public Administrator, Surveyor, County Superintendent of Schools, Supervisor—First District, Justice of the Peace—Benton Township, Constables, Supervisor—Second District, Justice of the Peace—Bodie Township, Constables, Supervisor—Fifth District, Justice of the Peace—Antelope Township.

Table with columns for NAME OF PERSON VOTED FOR and various categories of offices including Constable, Justice of the Peace—Bridgesport Township, Justice of the Peace—Homer Township, Constable, CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENTS, and J. D. MURPHY, Clerk.

CHRONICLE-UNION, THE PIONEER On the Eastern Slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, in California. The Oldest and Leading Paper in MONO COUNTY. THE RELIABLE ADVERTISING MEDIUM OF THE COUNTY. Published Saturdays at THREE DOLLARS PER YEAR. THE BEST OF JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AT THE LOWEST RATES.