

beener down to Capt. Town for a number of years, to build in construction work on the front water.

But the vengeance of the liquor syndicate was no less far-reaching than that of the illicit diamond brokers at Kimberley, and thus it occurred that the role of Noah Claypoole was never a popular one.

To-day the traffic is chiefly in opium. The importation of 50,000 opium from China, accustomed to smoking it, has led to an insatiable demand for the product. Upon the Rand, the same given to the districts along the gold reef, there exists a yellow population of indentured serfdom—virtually serfs—equal in number to all the whites in Johannesburg. Lodged in overcrowded compounds, where they are confined like animals, liable to be flogged for any infraction of discipline by their white overseers, who have learned the art and mystery of the boot with a vengeance, from time to time some of this seething horde overwhelms its guards, breaks out, and takes to the life of pillage and murder along the outlying districts.

South Africa is not an especially law-abiding country, and the punishment of the opium smuggler is usually summary. He is offered the choice between a flogging and a period of imprisonment, and, of course, chooses the former. The felon is strapped tightly to a wagon wheel and receives 50 lashes from a whip of hippopotamus hide, wielded by half-castes. These men, delighted at taking their revenge upon one of the white race, do not spare the victim. His back is literally cut to pieces, and, the end, half-dead and straining with blood, he is flung out of the compound.

**At Night in the Square.**  
The farmer, arriving at Johannesburg about midnight, after a long day's trek, "outsparns" in the great market square, and goes to sleep beside his wagon, while the native "boys," having fed and watched the animal, kindle a fire in the square, round which they crouch in their blankets until the morning, chanting and twanging upon their one-stringed lyres, or playing some cheap Swiss accordion. At break of day coffee is made and breakfast prepared—the latter a haphazard mixture of hare, chicken and partridge, or whatever else may have fallen to the farmer's rifle during his journey, stewed in the ubiquitous pot and eaten with a coarse porridge made from ground maize. Soon the square will be filled with a chattering crowd of farmers, with vegetables and sacks of produce anxious to dispose of them, and to return; autochthonous holding

tramped hundreds of miles northward from their kraals on the southwest coast of the continent to seek the City of Gold. Yet, so firmly bound are they to their tribal chiefs that a call to arms, as in the recent Zulu rebellion, will send them hurrying hot haste homeward to enroll in their regiments. It is difficult to identify in their smiling faces the descendants of the fierce warriors who made the Zulu name a nightmare throughout South Africa for nearly a century. The fikhshaw is in general request in Johannesburg, being cheery, comfortable and just adaptable to two persons sitting rather closely together. Hence it plays a leading part in bringing about friction, and is requisitioned in dozens on moonlight nights in winter, when the band is scheduled to play at the Wanderers' club grounds, and a stifling heat and the dust storms, nullified by a briek eaten through the open streets. The Zulu fikhshaw boy would consider himself dishonored in the eyes of his brethren if he did not attire himself in garments of the combined value. The specimen shown in the illustration appears to have an emblem of the sun, which is a symbol of its own, known only to the wearer.

**Zulu as Serving Maid.**  
The Zulu is one of the mainstays of the housewife in South Africa. The milkmaid, however, is a Zulu woman usually a yellow hottentot girl; but the Zulu takes in the towns, the place filled in Northern countries by the serving maid. He is the housemaid, nursemaid, errand boy, a good cook and a fair coachman. To take care of the baby is, however, the chief pleasure of his existence. When he reaches this scene of confidence his life is an endless series of capacious smiles. It is an amusing sight to see a small child in Johannesburg, carefully tricked out in white ambonnets and finery, attended by some stalwart Zulu of six feet and more, who, with a speech in the clothes, or rather, the clothes of civilization, strolls prettily along, almost overcome by a sense of his importance, wheeling the child or holding the tiny hand!

**Revel in Drunken Conflict.**  
From Saturday afternoon till the day morning work is practically standstill upon the Rand. The common party, a Lullaby of Wines and the other of Wines.

**KEEPING A COW FROM KICKING.**  
How Hope Can Be Adjusted to This End.



In the sketch herewith you will notice that the cow is being held by the hip, down in front of the udder, drawn tolerably tight and tied. I have found this to be an excellent method of keeping cows from kick-

**GOOD AND POOR COWS.**  
They Can Be Discovered Only by Methods of Testing.

The establishing of test associations will enable the dairymen to eliminate the unprofitable cows from their herds and help them to get better cows and make half the number do the same or even better work. It is a well known fact that one of our average cows are doing the present time. The milk scale and Babcock test must of necessity come into use. Every farmer should have a milk scale hanging in the barn where it will be handy to weigh each cow's milk, and by the side of this, a milk sheet with names or numbers of cows, enabling him to keep a daily record of each cow in his herd, and a good time for every dairy farmer to begin a more economical production of milk. It costs but very little more to keep a cow that will produce 400 pounds of fat per year than one producing 100 pounds.

The most extravagant thing a dairyman can do is to head his herd with a cow that is a step back and a continual slide as long as he continues such methods. There is no reason why a cow should be kept pure bred, present are improved and come only through the superior qualities of the male used. Expectations of a cow should not be kept at a good profit to their own care, but not allowed out of barn in winter more than one-half to one hour at a time, and when they are kept in warm, well-lighted and well-ventilated stables. They are watered in stable cold days and fed food of a similar nature, such as on straw or manure, with all the alfalfa or clover hay they will consume without waste, and a balanced grain ration of not less than 10 pounds to every three pounds of milk given.

**HELP THE FARMERS.**  
Earth Worms and Their Work as Soil Renovators.

Earth worms are not soil formers, for they are seldom met with in soils that are dense or of organic matter. They are simply renovators, and, as a writer says, the richer the soil, and the more it is manured, the more numerous the worms. Their action as soil fertilizers consists in swallowing earth, leaves or organic matter of all kinds, triturating it, converting it and then ejecting the contents of the field in this way they very soon effect a complete inversion of the soil down to a certain depth, especially on a few particles of fresh earth. Every time a worm is cast, being disturbed to their operation. They even make additions to the soil by bringing up fresh matter from the subsoil. Every time a worm is cast, being disturbed to their operation. They even make additions to the soil by bringing up fresh matter from the subsoil. Every time a worm is cast, being disturbed to their operation. They even make additions to the soil by bringing up fresh matter from the subsoil.

**Scoring the Buttermaker.**  
The officials of the dairy division of the department of agriculture are planning a score card that will not only score butter and cheese but that will score the buttermakers and cheesemakers also. This is a good idea, for it is not unusual for a man who scores a high grade of butter to be a poor buttermaker. Some of the managers of factories would be surprised at the low scoring of their own buttermakers. It would certainly be a good thing if the dairy schools; for it would show the dairy students ranking high up in the score card, but a high lesson to the boards that control the creameries and cheese factories.

**Snakebite Cure.**  
A Callaway county, Mo., farmer says he found his cow suffering from a snakebite on the neck, and cured it by applying a poultice of soap and gunpowder. He tells of a cow who was also cured of a bite from a copperhead snake by this method. It is a good remedy to be as good as whiskey for snakebite.

**Harper Rye**  
"On Every Tongue."  
Scientifically distilled; Naturally aged; Best and safest for all uses; per dozen, only  
**SOLD BY A. ANDERSON.**

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Great 10-Day Special Sale  
Of Photographs at the  
**Tomlinson Photo Gallery**  
National Building, commencing  
**Monday, Aug. 5, and ending Thursday, Aug. 15, '07**  
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No day too dark to make sittings or finish work at my studio. Remember the dates—August 5 to August 15.  
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Estimates cheerfully given.  
Lowest possible prices on first-class work.  
I can save you money.  
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**Weak Kidneys**  
Weak Kidneys surely point to weak Nerves. The Nerves are the seat of the intellect, and their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the system that controls and strengthens them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specially prepared to control and strengthen the Nerves. It is a truly powerful medicine, and it will cure you of all the troubles that result from weak Nerves. It will cure you of all the troubles that result from weak Nerves. It will cure you of all the troubles that result from weak Nerves.

**Dr. Shoop's Restorative**  
CHARLES J. SHAIN.  
6-5-4 Sweeps Away  
ALL STOVE TROUBLES  
Because it chimes itself and saves work. It dissolves rust as water does salt. One application works for months. It is grease proof, water proof, rust proof and will not crack, chip or rub off.  
If your dealer hasn't it, J. H. BLAKESLEE has.  
HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT.  
State of Michigan, County of Oakland, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by order of the Probate Court for the County of Oakland, Michigan, on the 10th day of July, A. D. 1907, four months from the date of the filing of the petition, the said claimant against the estate of Andrew McBride, late of said county, deceased, and that all claims against said estate, and all claims against the said estate, on or before the 11th day of November next, and the City of Detroit, Michigan, at the office of the said Probate Court, and the said claimant, at the office of the said Probate Court, on Monday, the 11th day of November next, three weeks from the date of the filing of the petition, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day.—Dated July 30, A. D. 1907.  
J. H. BLAKESLEE, Probate Clerk.

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99 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich.  
Everything home-made and palatable. The only place in Detroit where the Michigan people specially enjoy the lunch. The only place in Detroit where the Michigan people specially enjoy the lunch.

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WILL CURE YOU  
of any case of Kidney or Bladder disease that is not beyond the reach of medicine. Take it at once. Do not risk having Bright's Disease or Diabetes. There is nothing gained by delay.  
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REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

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Telephone Service  
Is not a luxury, but a necessity. Have it installed in your home or office. Consider it many purposes and advantages.  
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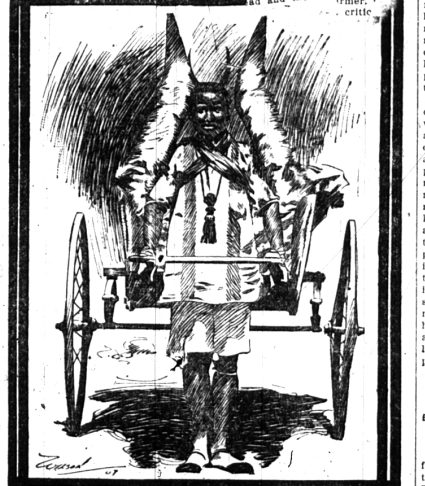
**Johannesburg, South Africa.**—Borha, the famous Boer general, and a British premier and fetid in London; the Transvaal, after three years of warfare and five of military rule, once more a self-governing colony under Boer control—how strangely events reverse themselves! And yet Johannesburg, which created the Transvaal and is nine-tenths of it, goes on serenely, pouring forth gold in a continuous stream, unmindful of political change, and will continue doubtless to do so, till the last paying particle of the auriferous metal has been extracted. Then the mines will close down forever, the Boers will starve to decay, and the myriads of migrating springbok will once more wander over the site of the great mining city.

Dumped down in the middle of a vast, rolling sea of barren uplands, crowned with strong granite hills, joined to the southern coast, over a thousand miles away, by only two slender railway lines, Johannesburg is emphatically dependent for its existence on the gold output. Just one-and-twenty years ago a party of prospectors made a discovery of gold upon the farm of an ignorant Boer named Tshane, who resided far from civilization in a desolate region where it had been stated officially that gold could not possibly be found. They offered him a price which seemed enormous for the sale of this property. The old man pocketed the money, packed his wife, children and household utensils into his ponderous wagon, harnessed his oxen and tramped away northward into the wilderness. To-day his farm is valued in billions; and now, where once the black and white antelope herds, stalked by the lion and leopard and a few adventurous frontiersmen, stand a city of 150,000 souls, white, black, yellow and brown, known as Johannesburg.

**The City To-day.**  
It is a long, irregular, string-out succession of mining villages amalgamating into a fine town towards the center of their length, and stretching away for about 30 miles along the course of the famous reef—a series of tall chimneys, miners' huts, groups of stores, negro and Chinese compounds huddled beneath the shadow of the great wheels which crown the headgear at the entrance to the shafts. From miles away, when everything is hidden under the noon haze, or floats a dazzling mirage, between the sky and sky, may be seen the immense heads of "tailings," which is the name given to that refuse that remains after the gold has been extracted by cyanide, mercury from the pulverized ore, and shales, whiter than snow, in immense mounds along the whole course of the outcrop. So vast are these heads that when, during the exciting days of revolution and the Jameson raid, Boer officials suspected that Maxim guns and rifles were hidden in the shafts, they were searched systematically for days without their contents being discovered.

There is probably no city in the world which has seen so many events of the time held such a position of the world as Johannesburg. The fame which Johannesburg attained on the discovery of the richest gold fields in the world, sustained by her constant prominence in the eternal Anglo-Deud feud in South Africa, attracted thither adventurers and fortune-hunters from all corners of the earth. Here we may

**ILLS OF HUMANITY.**  
The Demagogical Theory of Disease and Its Curious Phases... The earliest conception of disease seems to have been that evil spirits for the time being took possession of the body, says the British Medical Journal. This general notion expressed itself in various ways. The Hindoo belief temples to the goddess of smallpox—a fact which with deadly effect by Edmund Burke the impeachment of Warren Hastings, whose apologetics had pointed to the temples erected in his honor by the natives as evidence of their submission to his rule. The Romans had no fewer than three shrines dedicated to the goddess of fever, which was doubtless malaria. As to the present day, there is a church in Rome dedicated to our lady of fever, which is a local descendant of the shrines of the goddess. Another belief was that the disease was introduced by evil-disposed spirits by means of magic. Aries in different races or tribes are



**A ZULU 'RACKSHAW BOY'**

forth with the ingenious patter of their tribe the world over, trying to dispose of second-hand furniture or worn "bores," which they vainly try to sell as "sated"—that is, immune against horse sickness. There are Zyan women, with shawls across their faces, offering their wares, and a portion of the voluble women who have accompanied their husbands upon their journey, to take charge of the receipts in exchange for money or Paulus may happen to fall in with full companions; and, passing direct among these, are the native attendants, leading horses to water, or herding oxen.

**The Rickshaw 'Boy.'**  
One of the most picturesque sights in Johannesburg is the Zulu 'rickshaw boy,' one of whom is shown in the accompanying illustration. These 'boys'—grown men, in fact—have originally founded had died out, and is not even now entirely extinct. The horrible concoctions prescribed by doctors to the middle ages might seem to have been intended for the forcible eviction of evil spirits. Medieval pharmacy is fairly represented by the contents of the witch's caldron in 'Macbeth.' The demagogical theory of disease held sway over the minds of men for thousands of years. But if the simple pathology of primitive men causes disease, the simple cause, on our lips, which is the cause of the appalling consequences of that belief translated into action. It was the notion that disease was caused by demons that led to the belief in witchcraft, which survived in full vigor till the seventeenth century, and is not by any means extinct in the century of light. The belief in witchcraft caused the persecution and judicial murder of countless human beings, chiefly of women, girls and children, whose feet and hands were fastened to the feet of a horse, and they were then led to a place where they were to be cast into a well or a river.