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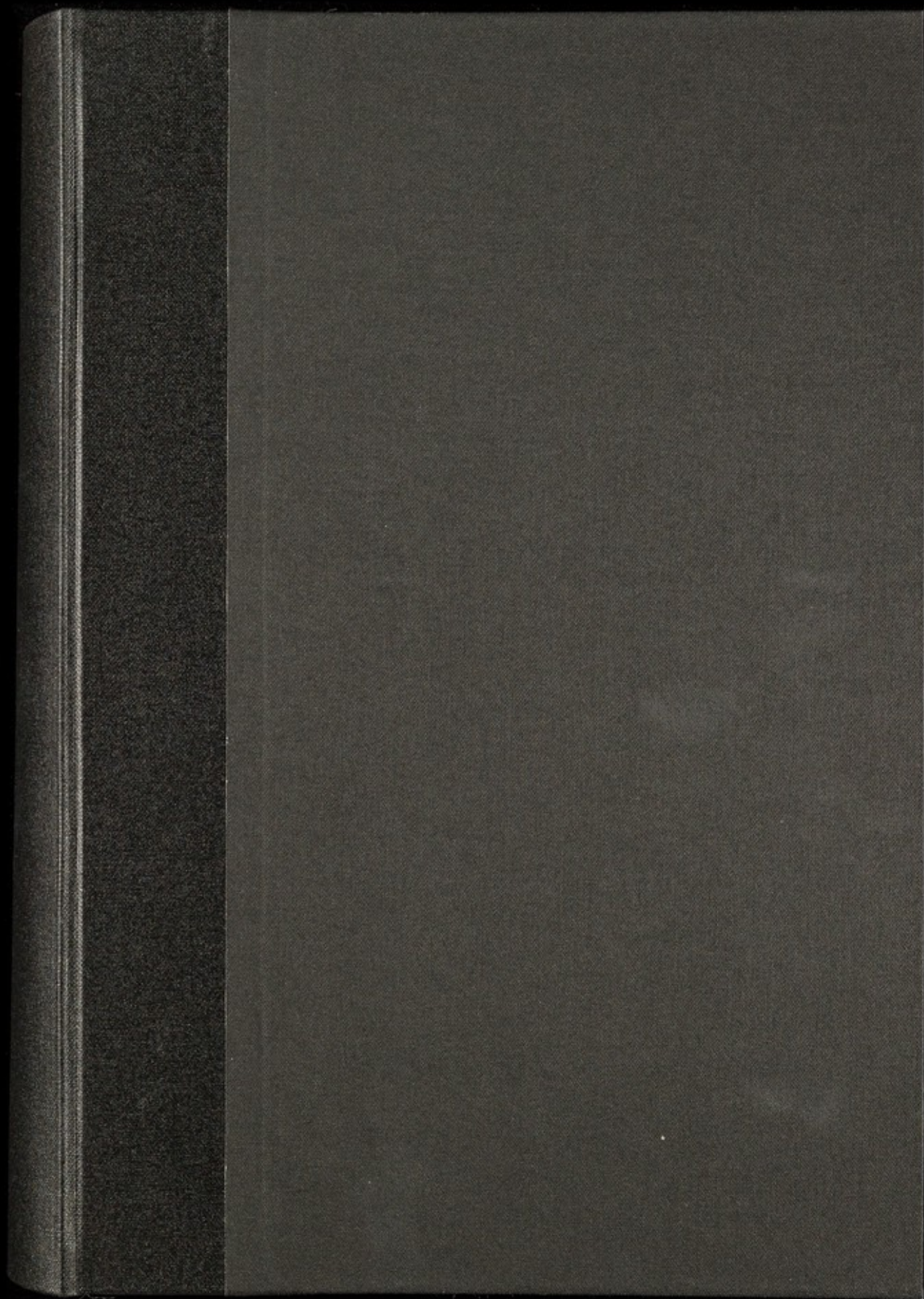
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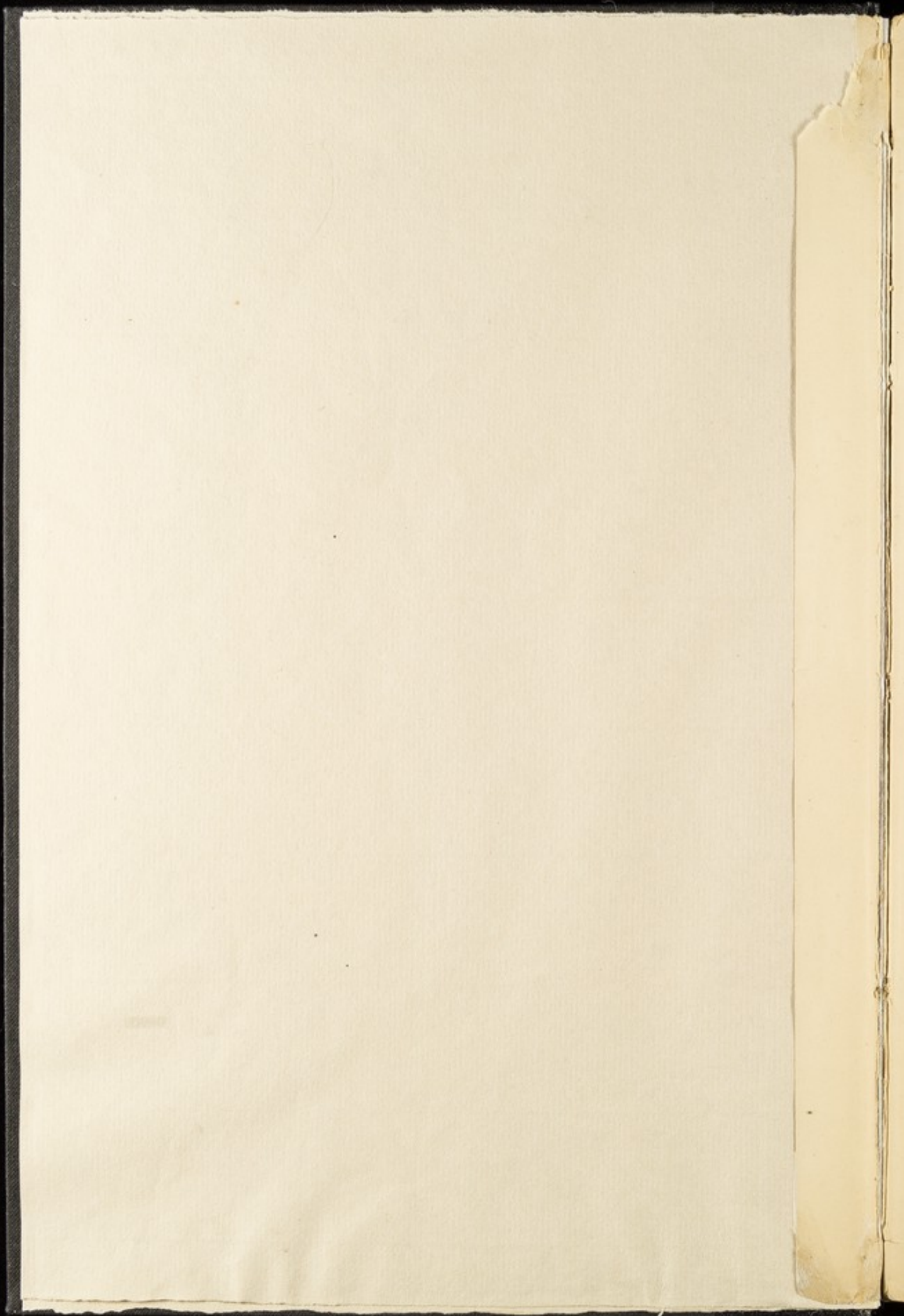


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The Standard Jan. 31st 1886

In a Lecture just delivered at the Museum of Hygiene, Mr. CANTLIE has painted a picture of the decay of the Londoner which may well alarm the four millions of people who merit that honourable distinction. It is true that Mr. CANTLIE limits the application of the term to those who have for three or four generations been citizens of the greatest town in the world. But even so, the residue who come under this sweeping denunciation of the eminent Surgeon is by no means inconsiderable. London is a vast sponge, which is daily sucking the life out of those portions of the Kingdom which we call "The Provinces." No doubt there are still plenty of provincial cities, and an admirable amount of civic pride in these "country towns." But there is every year getting less and less individuality in even the largest of them. Local Society is simply a reflex of London Society, and London is the goal at which they aim. The clever surgeon, the rising lawyer, the novelist who stands well at MURDER'S, the writer who regards himself as too good for the local press, all sooner or later allow themselves to be carried within that vortex, the centre of which is the English Capital. It is the same with the handworkman. The craftsman who has any enterprise in him aims at employment in a London shop; and the idle, and the dissatisfied, from one reason or another, are also apt in times of depression to swell the ever-increasing throng who come to the Metropolis. To speak of "the Londoner," therefore, is to speak of a very mixed multitude; at the same time, it is not difficult to understand which is the precise type to which Mr. CANTLIE refers. Those who study the spectacle which the railway stations present on the morning of a Bank Holiday, must have often been struck with the undersized men and women, the pale faces, and the almost anthropoid profiles which many of these people present. Their heads are small, and, judging from their conversation, the shrunken brain does not compensate in quality for the diminutive quantity with which the owner is endowed. On working days they may be seen loitering to and fro in the streets, with the same noisy inanity, commenting on the weather, never making any attempt to do anything which should

be impossible. The "rare instances" in which a third generation has been reached present for the study of the anthropologist a being stunted in stature, narrow of chest, distorted in regards his jaws, "miserable in appearance," "squalid," "prevailing," permeated by scrofula, and endowed with a singularly small head. He is seldom to be found in a workhouse, for the "pure Londoner" dies young. He is unable to battle in the turmoil of life, except as a light porter or by "some such shiftless means" as "selling papers." Nor is the lad of a class much more elevated very much better. The Nineteenth Century boy is a "perfect little gentleman." But he has no individuality of character. He lives under the terror of out-

conventionality, and in his daily actions is accented by nothing so vulgar as "timidity" and earnestness. Everywhere, in fact, people are getting "townified," and it is not for the fresh air of the country that the entire nation would soon be reduced to the same dead level of anemic beings, incapable of thinking for themselves, and afraid of uttering a thought which will not run in harness with the thought of some other imperfectly cerebrating creature of their own species. All this is, unquestionably, very sad—if true. But we fancy that this is not the first time that a somewhat kindred lamentation has been uttered. Though even then there were sceptics bold enough to doubt the justice of the jeremiad. Did not old NESTOR, in the very boyhood of the world, lament that he never saw, nor should ever see again, men like PERITHOOS and DRYAS, shepherds of the people, and CENEUS and EXADIUS, and the godlike POLYTHEMUS and THESEUS, the son of AEGEUS—men like the immortals themselves? Nor, even admitting that much of what Mr. CANTLIE asserts is abundantly borne out by observation, is the degeneration of which he speaks peculiar to London. It is true of every great city and of every community in which large bodies of men and women and children live under artificial, and therefore unhealthy conditions.

The difference between a "regular Bowery Boy" in New York and a backwoodsman in Maine is quite as marked as the physical gulf which divides the Bethnal-green shopman, descended from two East London ancestors, and the Northumbrian ploughman who earns half his wages. Not long ago there was a loud outcry that the Black Country was a "land to hastening ill, a prey, Where wealth accumulates and men decay." But it has never yet been proved that early mortality is higher in Wolverhampton or Birmingham than in any other city, and statistics are all in favour of London being about the healthiest town in the United Kingdom. A Londoner may perhaps labour under some difficulties in the struggle for existence. He sleeps an uneasy slumber owing to the almost incessant din which surrounds him and the high pressure at which his life is lived. But when Mr. CANTLIE tells us that all our troubles are owing to lack of active exercise, he must surely have overlooked the fact that the English are the race most addicted to active exercise of any people in the world, and that the constant wonder of the Parisians, the Germans, the Berliners, the New Yorkers, and the Viennese who visit us is the crowds of working youth who are every Summer evening or Saturday afternoon indulging in football, cricket, and other pastimes in the numerous London Parks. Again, it is notorious that the average English agricultural labourer, who lives three-fourths of his life in the open air, and has certainly enough of healthy gymnastics, is much more long-lived than the children of the city; while the Northern "hind," who

fares no better, and, since oatmeal forms the staple of the stalwart Highland crofters' dietary, even worse, is one of the finest types of bucolic vigour to be seen. Race has undeniably much to do with it, gin and tobacco, as one of the speakers after Mr. CANTLIE's lecture averred, something also. But when the shallowness and conventionality of the London lad is set down to his abstinence from "bicycling, lawn tennis, tri-cycling and gymnastic feats," Mr. CANTLIE must have ignored the extravagant extent to which the "games" aspect of English school life is being carried; often, it is complained by dissatisfied parents, at the sacrifice of the more intellectual aspects of their costly education. The "young English gentleman" is possibly a little prig. He conceives it "good form" to be solemn under the greatest provocation to be natural, and cultivates the *nil admirari* manner of looking at what a more healthy-minded boy would have cheered to the echo. It may also be true that the endless competition which it is the fashion of the day to force on every one is little to the eventual advantage of his body or mind. But while agreeing with much of what Mr. CANTLIE says, we are still of opinion that he has chosen extreme types as proofs of his thesis, which we are convinced that the parish register will not confirm.

London seems to have fallen upon evil times, for during the past week it has been faring badly, not only at the hands of the stranger within its gates, but even at the hands of the citizen of whom better things might have been expected. The English capital is too large, too cosmopolitan, to evoke a great deal of civic patriotism. Yet it seems hard, even allowing for the necessities of science and a popular lecture, to hear Mr. BRUDENELL CARTER declaring at the Society of Arts that the Londoner is rapidly losing his eyesight, and a few days later to have Mr. JAMES CANTLIE affirming with callous pessimism that, after all, it does not matter, since a Cockney in the strict sense of the term is impossible, for the race dies of inanition before it reaches a fourth generation. Even the third descendant sprung in an unbroken line from an East Central ancestry is rare, and when discovered is so poor, so dwarf, so pale, so scrofulous, so rickety, so simoid in face, so idiotic in intellect, that only the artificial protection afforded by soup kitchens and Mansion House Committees preserve him alive as an apt example of the survival of the unfittest in that struggle for existence which is the first law of nature. The city is, therefore, according to Mr. CANTLIE, kept up by immigration from the still vital country. Otherwise it would become as desolate as Palmyra, or peopled with a race compared with whom the tribesmen of Australia are models of manhood. London is declared by the latest reviler of the town in which he lives to be a foreign settlement, a colony in which all that is best and noblest and healthiest are emigrants from the wilds of Scotland and Ireland, the rural counties, and those thrifty portions of the Continent which supply us with so many industrious aliens. But no sooner do these new arrivals come within the full influence of the city than the process of deterioration begins. In a few years, either by not exercising their eyes or by working in dimly lit offices and shops, they become myopic and add their quota to that ever-increasing army of spectacled people, which threatens to make

London run rivalry with Berlin for the pre-eminence of being the shortest-sighted city in the world. This fate the Cockney is declared to be unable to escape except by entering himself for athletic competitions and taking such active exercise as is incompatible with him attending to his everyday business, or by reading books in such type as no publisher would dream of using. But the hereditary dweller in the sunless slums is doomed. Despite what we see in the parks every summer evening, Mr. CANTLIE takes for granted that the Cockney is a creature who never plays ball, or cricket, or swims, or runs races, or disports himself on the bicycle. His idea of pleasure is a bank holiday or a public house, and his fate by the time the stock dwindles out is to see his grandson, or great-grandson "a picture of physical decline, short in stature, narrow in chest, deformed as to his jaws, miserable in appearance (scurvy prevailing), scrofulous, and small headed"—a victim of civilisation out of whom "all the devil" has departed.

It is perhaps superfluous to criticise this picture, which, as the artists say, is evidently painted with a full brush. It is too sweeping to be either confirmed or contradicted by assertions equally dogmatic. To the parish registers we must appeal, or to the statistics which Mr. CARTER admits he has failed to obtain owing to the School Board's lack of sympathy with the inquirer bent on seeking facts in confirmation of a theory. Meantime, without denying that there is a great deal of sound truth underlying the rather gloomy superstructure which these two distinguished surgeons have raised, we entertain the hope, founded on general observation and the Registrar-GENERAL's returns, that both are only correct in a very limited and therefore imperfect fashion. Their jeremiads over the degeneration of the Londoner are quite in keeping with the dismal warnings which week by week the medical journals emit for the instruction of a people who would fain live their little span of life in a condition of placid optimism. The drain fever is still running its course, and a great many people are not quite free from an ever-present terror of the vibrio which walks by night, or the bacillus which is ever seeking those in whom it may incubate. Every now and again the papers are filled with invectives against brass bands, which destroy sleep and invite all manner of nervous diseases; and from the wild outcry against the organ grinder one might any day expect to hear of poisoned macaroni being laid for the destruction of these Etrurian minstrels. The wandering cat—if we may believe the new mentors who make the Londoner's life a burden—is, in virtue of the germs it bears from house to house on its glossy fur, a sort of vampire. The well-thumbed volumes of the circulating library are to be shunned as the messengers of death, because, forsooth, they carry in their pages turned over by convalescents the germs of more zymotic diseases than PANDORA'S box ever contained. We must avoid the devitalised air of a theatre, for, as the "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" puts it, this portion of the European atmosphere has been breathed over and over again too often to have in it the gases out of which heroes are manufactured; and while we must taboo wine on account of the fermenting particles, soda water is inadmissible owing to infected wells, as is Thames water for reasons which Dr. JABEZ HOGG knows so well. We must even request the barber to shampoo with caution, since his basin is often in direct com-

The Observer Feb. 1st 1885

munication with the main sewer; and the man who can sleep at night without dreaming of sewer gas had best be left to himself and the undertaker.

The only comment we have to make on all this is that, if London is so infamous a place of residence, surely the fact, if fact it be, would appear in the piles of statistics which are compiled with such industry. Is the City notorious for a higher death rate than any other town in the Kingdom? Is it healthier or unhealthier than Glasgow, Newcastle, or Edinburgh? Is infant mortality higher? Is disease more rife? Are the number of old people fewer or greater than in Birmingham or Wolverhampton, or Manchester, or even in Brighton or Bath? When these queries are satisfactorily answered it is time enough to criticise the statement that a Londoner is rarely seen in a workhouse because he dies so young, or to admit that a fourth generation of cockneys is impossible. To confirm these assertions it would be well that the family bibles of the Spitalfields weavers should be examined by an expert who, as BACON says, "loveth truth better than his theory." In reality, it appears to be the whim of the hour to decry London, and to hint at the deterioration of the race, though it is notorious that the hands of most modern soldiers are too brawny to get within the guard of ancient swords, and that the armour at the Eglintoun tournament had to be enlarged in order to accommodate the thews of the very descendants of the men who wore it. The fashion was at one time quite the other way. TOM LINKINWATER declined to sleep out of town, and his biographer was, as were also WALPOLE, SAMUEL ROGERS, MACAULAY, LEIGH HUNT, CHARLES LAMB, and THACKERAY, enthusiasts on the theme of London. Dr. JOHNSON declared that the man who was tired of London was tired of life, and yet the City in JOHNSON'S day was by no means so well drained, or so wholesome a place of residence as at present; while KEMBLE and "JACK" BANNISTER were at one in agreeing that the moment Hyde Park-corner is passed, "you leave your comforts behind you," and enter a land of ewe-mutton, cow-beef, and very indifferent veal. A vast town like ours has—not a doubt of it—many disadvantages in the shape of dim and murky air, and too much hurry and scurry; but when WENDELL HOLMES affirms in one of his sage paradoxes that "a first-rate city house is a regular sanatorium," he is not less witty than wise. The country is unquestionably delightful, and the "green mantling pool" looks charming in a picture or in poetry. But the vile odours which it exudes are more prosaic, and the low cloud of mist which as the sun sinks rises from the undrained soil means malaria in one place, ague in another, and a risk of sore throats and rheumatism all over. In a city you get rid of all these noisome vapours, as far as an army of people whose business it is to war with them can curb their course. The soil of a city is cemented all over, and the invalid may take his walks abroad without a certainty of wet feet. Hence, with all respect for Mr. CANTLIE, who has we suppose good reasons for the faith that is within him, we are profoundly sceptical over the degeneracy of the City; and are even inclined to believe that despite its non-ozone air and capacity for "taking the devil out of" its citizens it is possible to keep in London the two virtues which SYDNEY SMITH doubted its power to preserve—"a good heart and a good complexion."

THE DEGENERATION OF LONDONERS.

Mr. James Cantlie, F.R.C.S., delivered an address last evening, at the Parkes Museum of Hygiene, Margaret-street, Regent-street, on "Degeneration Among Londoners." The lecturer first defined London, hygienically considered, to be a region where there was no ozone, as a place where, from either the want of light or ozone, sunburning was unknown, and as a place where beneficial exercise, that is, exercise in the fresh air—was impossible. A Londoner was one whose father and mother were born, brought up, and lived in the area he had defined, and who himself or herself, was brought up and lived in London, and whose only notion of a relaxation was a run to the country or the seaside on a Bank Holiday. It was well nigh impossible to find a third, and absolutely impossible to find a fourth, generation of pure Londoners—the progeny ceased, partly from moral and partly from physical decline, and inability of continuance. The pure Londoner of the third generation which he had been able after much search and inquiry to get hold of, was a picture of physical decline, involving shortness of stature, narrow chest, deformity of jaws, miserable appearance (scurvy prevailing), scrofulous diseases, and small head. Pure Londoners were seldom to be found in workhouses, because they died young, and from the fact of their being young. They were able to "light porter," sell papers, and by some such shiftless means earn a livelihood. Entering at length into the effect of too little exercise—beneficial exercise—upon children, youths, adults, families, nations, and races, the lecturer foretold evil to the townfolk of to-day if means were not taken to provide means of exercise in fresh air. There was a want of enthusiasm, energy, and vigour of character in the youth of the time. The boys were polite gentlemen of the world, who could not be bothered to take up anything in the way of originality or research. Artificial exercise of a proper kind would produce a good type of individual. The Spitalfields weavers, an indigenous and temperate people, were yet a puny, ill-developed, stumpy race. But look at the Royal families of Europe. They did no work, yet as a rule they could hold their own with the stoutest peasant. The explanation was that they took that artificial exercise which would compensate for any amount of indoor-work or high feeding. People nowadays seemed to have lost all their individuality. All the devil had gone out of them, and they seemed under the Democratic principle of the day to lay under the fear of what their neighbours would say. It was a serious question whether the welfare of this country should in the next generation be left to a race out of whom all enthusiasm and earnestness had passed. Everywhere in England people were becoming more "townified," and if it were not for the fresh air of the country, they would soon all be reduced to the same level. In conclusion the lecturer recommended bicycling, tricycling, lawn tennis, and gymnastic feats as the best forms of artificial exercise.—Brigade-Surgeon Don, A.M.D., was of opinion that a very large number of the miserable men and women to be found in London and the great cities represented a survival of the unfittest. Poor people nowadays got better food and water and clothing than in former days; if not they would have perished in their infancy. The degeneration, he thought, was not altogether to be attributed to the want of ozone and exercise. London was not so bad as some other towns—Glasgow, for instance, where the physical condition of some of the Scotch-Irish parents was deplorable in the extreme.—Dr. Crawford, Director-General of the Army Medical Staff, attributed the degeneration of people in large towns and cities in a great degree to indulgence in gin and tobacco. As to whether their grandfathers were a better race, he would only say that never at any period had Englishmen done better than those who were now fighting for the British colours under General Stewart in the Soudan—men who, it should be remembered, were principally recruited from the cities and large towns.

the Glasgow, Jan. 30th 1885

6 Also "leading articles" in the
 Methodist Times — Observer (July 1st)
 Evening News, April 2nd 1886. — Scotsman
 — Aberdeen Free Press
 — Illustrated News
 — Kent Examiner.

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lecture mentioned in the Times, Dispatch,
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TYNESIDE ECHO.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1885.

"SPIDERS AND NEEDLES."

ONE of the most acute, though occasionally erratic, analysts of British character says that "the robust rural Saxon degenerates in the mills to the Leicester stockinger and to the imbecile Manchester spinner—far on the way to be spiders and needles." This is a striking statement of a very important fact, to which Dr. James Cantlie, F.R.C.S., has just drawn attention. This gentleman, whose position in the ranks of scientists eminently fits him to deal with the question, has been lecturing at the Parkes Museum of Hygiene, London, on "Degeneration amongst Londoners." He began by defining the metropolis to be, hygienically, "a region where there was no ozone, a place where, from either the want of light or of ozone, sunburning was unknown, and a place where beneficial exercise—that is, exercise in the fresh air—was impossible." In this respect, however, London cannot be worse than other great cities—say, Liverpool and Glasgow—yet Dr. Cantlie affirms of Londoners what one would unwillingly believe of the natives of our greater cities and towns. "It was well nigh impossible," he said, "to find a third, and absolutely impossible to find a fourth generation of pure Londoners—the progeny ceased, partly from moral and partly from physical decline and inability of continuance. The pure Londoner of the third generation which he had been able, after much search and inquiry, to get hold of, was a picture of physical decline, involving shortness of stature, narrow chest, deformity

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ARE Londoners degenerating? The question may not seem a serious one, but, nevertheless, Mr. J. CANTLIE, who spoke on Thursday at the Parkes Museum of Hygiene, would appear to take it in earnest, and to be of opinion that Londoners are fast reverting to a Hottentot type. The time selected for the statement of such original and depressing views of the men and women of "London Town" would scarcely seem opportune or judiciously chosen. Never at any period, in any nation, except in the Draconian interval of Sparta, have athletics been so universally popular as they are now. New clubs for healthful exercise are springing up weekly in every direction round the Metropolis. Journals devoted to special forms of out-

gress. The doctrine of healthy open-air pastimes has been so assiduously preached from the press, the platform, and the pulpit, that the gospel has been accepted. Our great playgrounds are the centres of a most active propaganda, and the heroes of our cricket and football fields, of the tennis lawn and the gymnasium, of the river, the turf, and the road, are each of them the evangelists of a robust and thoroughly English creed, and their converts are annually multiplying. The spirit shown, indeed, is thoroughly admirable, and most characteristic of our vigorous and earnest race. It is confined to no class. The young peer at Eton and the poor little urchin in the charity school share the same British enthusiasm for hard work, in play; and, while the one sends us the officers the other gives us the men who make play out of hard work, who, with a light heart, drag their heavily laden boats for a wager up against the current of the Nile, and, though set upon by odds of twelve against one, defy the Mahdi's host to stop them on their way to GORDON.

It might be supposed, perhaps, that Mr. CANTLIE and ourselves differ on a definition; but this is not the case, for that speaker said it was "the pure Londoner" that was degenerating. Now what species of Englishman is a pure Londoner? The lecturer defines him as follows: "One whose father and mother were born, brought up, and lived in London, and himself or herself was brought up and lived in London." Let us accept this definition, and assume that pure Londoners are the second generation of a family that has never been out of the Metropolis, "except for a run into the country or the seaside on a Bank holiday." What is the result? According to the lecturer, "it is well-nigh impossible to find a third, and absolutely impossible to find a fourth generation of pure Londoners—the progeny ceased, partly from moral and partly from physical decline and inability of continuance." Yet could anything be more inconclusive or amusingly futile than such an assertion? In the first place the phenomenon of a family that has lived for four generations in a city without ever going out of it, "except on Bank holiday," must, from the very character of human nature, and of English human nature in particular, be very rare indeed. We can almost believe it to be "impossible to find." But surely because a family disappears out of a neighbourhood of which it had for a hundred years been part and parcel, there is no absolute necessity for concluding that it had become unfit to survive, and actually dwindled out of existence from sheer "inability to continue." There are a great many other reasons which might be suggested for a family moving away from a particular locality in the course of four generations. Becoming rich and settling down in the shires accounts for hundreds of families of "pure Londoners" ceasing to exist annually. Or they go and live in another town, or abroad; or they work their way up to official employment, and serve their country in foreign lands; or they emi-

time, saw the speaker on the ground. Surgeon-Major Cantlie, son of the late Mr. Cantlie, Redditch, Mortlach.

Daily Telegraph

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"SPIDERS AND NEEDLES."

ONE of the most acute, though occasionally erratic, analysts of British character says that "the robust rural Saxon degenerates in the mills to the Leicester stockinger and to the imbecile Manchester spinner—far on the way to be spiders and needles." This is a striking statement of a very important fact, to which Dr. James Cantlie, F.R.C.S., has just drawn attention. This gentleman, whose position in the ranks of scientists eminently fits him to deal with the question, has been lecturing at the Parkes Museum of Hygiene, London, on "Degeneration amongst Londoners." He began by defining the metropolis to be, hygienically, "a region where there was no ozone, a place where, from either the want of light or of ozone, sunburning was unknown, and a place where beneficial exercise—that is, exercise in the fresh air—was impossible." In this respect, however, London cannot be worse than other great cities—say, Liverpool and Glasgow—yet Dr. Cantlie affirms of Londoners what one would unwillingly believe of the natives of our greater cities and towns. "It was well nigh impossible," he said, "to find a third, and absolutely impossible to find a fourth generation of pure Londoners—the progeny ceased, partly from moral and partly from physical decline and inability of continuance. The pure Londoner of the third generation which he had been able, after much search and inquiry, to get hold of, was a picture of physical decline, involving shortness of stature, narrow chest, deformity

THE DEGENERATION OF LONDONERS.—Mr. James Cantlie, F.R.C.S., delivered an address at the Parkes Museum of Hygiene, on Thursday night, on "Degeneration Among Londoners." The lecturer first defined London, hygienically considered, to be a region where there was no ozone, as a place where, from either the want of light or ozone, sunbathing was unknown, and as a place where beneficial exercise, that is, exercise in the fresh air—was impossible. A Londoner was one whose father and mother were born, brought up, and lived in the area he had defined, and who was brought up and lived in London, and whose only notion of a relaxation was a run to the country or the seaside on a Bank Holiday. It was well-nigh impossible to find a third, and absolutely impossible to find a fourth generation of pure Londoners—the progeny ceased partly from moral and partly from physical decline, and inability of continuance. The pure Londoner of the third generation, which he had been able after much search and inquiry to get hold of, was a picture of physical decline, involving shortness of stature, narrow chest, deformity of jaws, miserable appearance (scurvy prevailing), scrofulous diseases, and small head. Pure Londoners were seldom to be found in work-houses, because they died young. Entering at length into the effect of too little exercise on young children, youths, adults, families, nations, and races, the lecturer foretold evil to the townfolk of to-day if means were not taken to provide means of exercise in fresh air. It was a serious question whether the welfare of this country should in the next generation be left to a race out of whom all enthusiasm and earnestness had passed. Everywhere in England people were becoming more "townified," and if it were not for the fresh air of the country they would soon be reduced to the same level.

ARE Londoners degenerating? The question may not seem a serious one, but, nevertheless, Mr. J. CANTLIE, who spoke on Thursday at the Parkes Museum of Hygiene, would appear to take it in earnest, and to be of opinion that Londoners are fast reverting to a Hottentot type. The time selected for the statement of such original and depressing views of the men and women of "London Town" would scarcely seem opportune or judiciously chosen. Never at any period, in any nation, except in the Draconian interval of Sparta, have athletics been so universally popular as they are now. New clubs for healthful exercise are springing up weekly in every direction round the Metropolis. Journals devoted to special forms of out-

gress. The doctrine of healthy open-air pastimes has been so assiduously preached from the press, the platform, and the pulpit, that the gospel has been accepted. Our great playgrounds are the centres of a most active propaganda, and the heroes of our cricket and football fields, of the tennis lawn and the gymnasium, of the river, the turf, and the road, are each of them the evangelists of a robust and thoroughly English creed, and their converts are annually multiplying. The spirit shown, indeed, is thoroughly admirable, and most characteristic of our vigorous and earnest race. It is confined to no class. The young peer at Eton and the poor little urchin in the charity school share the same British enthusiasm for hard work, in play; and, while the one sends us the officers the other gives us the men who make play out of hard work, who, with a light heart, drag their heavily laden boats for a wager up against the current of the Nile, and, though set upon by odds of twelve against one, defy the Mahdi's host to stop them on their way to GORDON.

It might be supposed, perhaps, that Mr. CANTLIE and ourselves differ on a definition; but this is not the case, for that speaker said it was "the pure Londoner" that was degenerating. Now what species of Englishman is a pure Londoner? The lecturer defines him as follows: "One whose father and mother were born, brought up, and lived in London, and himself or herself was brought up and lived in London." Let us accept this definition, and assume that pure Londoners are the second generation of a family that has never been out of the Metropolis, "except for a run into the country or the seaside on a Bank holiday." What is the result? According to the lecturer, "it is well-nigh impossible to find a third, and absolutely impossible to find a fourth generation of pure Londoners—the progeny ceased, partly from moral and partly from physical decline and inability of continuance." Yet could anything be more inconclusive or amusingly futile than such an assertion? In the first place the phenomenon of a family that has lived for four generations in a city without ever going out of it, "except on Bank holiday," must, from the very character of human nature, and of English human nature in particular, be very rare indeed. We can almost believe it to be "impossible to find." But surely because a family disappears out of a neighbourhood of which it had for a hundred years been part and parcel, there is no absolute necessity for concluding that it had become unfit to survive, and actually dwindled out of existence from sheer "inability to continue." There are a great many other reasons which might be suggested for a family moving away from a particular locality in the course of four generations. Becoming rich and settling down in the shires accounts for hundreds of families of "pure Londoners" ceasing to exist annually. Or they go and live in another town, or abroad; or they work their way up to official employment, and serve their country in foreign lands; or they emi-

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grate to the West, and the colonies; or do a hundred other things which, it is notorious, keep the population of London perpetually shifting. Added, however, to all this is the overwhelming fact that, if a pure Londoner marries a person who is not of the same breed, a country-born person for instance, the offspring of the mixed union ceases to belong to the category of degeneration. Surely, this alone removes all necessity for astonishment at the extreme infrequency of the pure Londoner in the third and his extinction in the fourth generation. Mr. CANTLIE, however, it appears, has managed "after much search and inquiry" to catch an unmixed cockney in the third degree, and this poor aboriginal is described as "a picture of physical decline, involving shortness of stature, narrow chest, deformity of jaws, miserable appearance, squint prevailing, scrofula, and small head." This unfortunate specimen of his class will not, we hope, read the report of the lecture we are noticing; but, should he do so, we trust he will find consolation in our assurance that if his discoverer will only explore rural England, where ozone is most abundant and physical exercise a necessary condition of livelihood, he will also, "after much search and inquiry," find specimens of "the pure rustic" as like his three-ply cockney as two peas. The odd thing is, however, that the lecturer proceeded to connect with the personal appearance of his rare specimen the fact that "pure Londoners are seldom to be found in workhouses, because"—the because is very noteworthy—they died young. Does no other cause for their absence from pauperism suggest itself on maturer reflection to Mr. CANTLIE? For ourselves, we cannot help thinking that the fact of the pure Londoner being so rare inside workhouses is only the natural consequence of his being so rare outside them. Further, we consider that it reflects the utmost credit on the thorough cockney that, with all his deficiencies of physique, he should be able to subsist in respectable independence, while "mixed" Londoners who have had the advantage of more ozone and more exercise should come upon the parish. The whole lecture, however, seems to consist of inconsequent inductions from doubtful or invalid premises, and each might in turn be questioned as "a fallacy of unsupported theory."

We are most concerned, however, not with the details of this original lecture, but rather with such general statements as the following: "There is a want of enthusiasm, energy, and vigour of character in the youth of the time." The ground for such an opinion we cannot discuss, as we are unable even to conjecture on what it is based. Everything that we see or hear appears to be in direct opposition to it. Are the youth of our upper classes falling off in manliness? Surely no one can say that they are. Or is the degeneracy in the middle classes; or in the lower? Mr. CANTLIE, it may be supposed, must have meant something when he spoke. If, having proved that the pure Londoner was very rare, he went on to prove that he was degenerating, the evil he laments is surely hardly worth making much fuss about. We might just as well deplore the infrequency of giants, and then go on to lament their illiteracy. There are so few of them that it obviously does not matter much whether they are illiterate or not. In like manner, we may say that, if there is no such thing to be found as a Londoner in the fourth generation, the degeneration of that non-existent individual need not make us shed tears of any considerable bitterness. The lecturer, however, evidently wandered from his original point, for when he speaks of a personal and wide-spread want

so forth, it is obvious that

he must have been referring to some species more numerous than the extinct fourth-generation men, or the very rare third-generation. Yet to whom does he refer? The evidence of every sense, the personal observation of every Londoner, is against him if he means the majority of Metropolitan youth. Their opportunities for recreation are all too sadly few; but they avail themselves of them with conspicuous and increasing enthusiasm. We agree most cordially with Mr. CANTLIE, as we have always done with every speaker who has advocated physical exercise as beneficial to the young; but we take leave to demur to the theory that Londoners are retrograding towards the ancestral baboon from any "want of enthusiasm, energy, or vigour of character."

{Daily Chronicle}

DEGENERATION AMONGST LONDONERS.—At a numerously-attended meeting held at the Parkes Museum of Hygiene, Margaret-street, W., under the presidency of Dr. Crawford, the Director-General of the Army Medical Staff, Mr. James Cantlie, F.R.C.S., delivered an interesting lecture on this subject. The lecturer commenced by defining London, hygienically considered, to be—first, the region where there is no ozone; secondly, as a place where, from either the want of light or ozone, sunburning is unknown; thirdly, as a place where beneficial exercise—that is, exercise in fresh air—is impossible. He next defined a Londoner to be a person whose father and mother were born, brought up, and lived in the area defined, and who, him or herself, were born, brought up, and lived in London, and whose only notion of a holiday is a run to the country or sea-side on a bank holiday. He then stated that it was well-nigh impossible to find a third, and absolutely impossible to find a fourth generation of pure Londoners, that the progeny ceased, partly from moral and partly from physical decline and inability of continuance. He then drew a picture of pure Londoners of the third generation, which he had, after much inquiry, been able to get hold of. The picture was one of physical decline, involving shortness of stature, narrow chests, deformity of jaws, miserable appearance, scrofulous disease in many cases, and small heads. He next dwelt at length on the consequences of too little exercise, and want of beneficial exercise upon children, youths, adults, families, nations, and races, and foretold evil to the townsfolk of to-day if means were not taken to provide exercise in fresh air. He then touched on the want of enthusiasm, energy, and vigour of character present in the youth of to-day—the boys were polite gentlemen of the world before their time, and not at all like their predecessors. After referring to the various exercises, sports, and pastimes which were in vogue, but many of which were not nearly so beneficial as they might be, on account of their being held in places where the air was not at all what it should be, the lecturer concluded by exhorting his hearers to give their earnest consideration to the subject of the physical welfare of those coming after them. In the discussion which followed, Dr. Steele, of Guy's Hospital, and Surgeon-Major Don, of the Army Medical Department, took part, the latter expressing the opinion that the degeneration of Londoners and the inhabitants of other large towns was to a great extent due to the fact that the survival of the unfittest had been assisted to a great degree by the improvement that had been effected in sanitary appliances, whereby the ravages of diseases, which had in former times frequently carried off the weakest, had been diminished. The Chairman, who also took part in the discussion, said that a large number of our recruits were obtained from the large centres of population, and he was sure that no men could have acquitted themselves with greater credit to themselves and their country than had the soldiers now in Egypt with General Stewart. Mr. Cantlie, in reply to a vote of thanks, said that, although there was in his mind no doubt about prolonged residence in large towns affecting health, it was beyond all question that the people of this country had during recent centuries improved both in stature and physical strength, as was proved by the fact that but very few old suits of armour were large enough for big men of the present generation, whilst the athletic feats that had been accomplished during the last few years were altogether unparalleled.

THE BULL-DOG CLUB.—Last night the Bull-dog Club held a special meeting at the Horse-shoe Tavern, Tottenham-court-road, to vote on the recent disqualification at Birmingham of the bull-dog "Monarch," an animal which has been distinguished during the last two years as the first prize-taker in his class at all dog shows throughout the country. Mr. Percie, the president of the club, said the objects of the society were to promote the breed of the British bull-dog, and the moral state of the bull-dog world. Their motto is truth and sprightliness. The dog Monarch was one of the best, if not the best, of his breed in existence. He had never yet been beaten, but recently at Birmingham the dog had been disqualified on account of being "faked" in the ear. It was alleged the faking consisted of some cuts in the ear, and they had now called this meeting to have the matter thoroughly investigated. The dog, a handsome light brindles, was placed on a table and carefully examined by Professor Fritchard, of the Veterinary College, Camden-town, Professor W. Ingham, of the City Council Office, Dr. Stanley Boyd and Dr. Cantlie, of Charing-cross Hospital. The reports of these four gentlemen, although made independently, were very much alike, and that of Professor Fritchard was as follows:—The dog's ears had not been tampered with or "faked." There were slight wounds on the inner surface of the ear, but such wounds could not in any way interfere with the position or character of the ear. Such wounds might be produced in a variety of ways. The thumb nail of a malicious person would be sufficient to cause such an appearance, and the muscles of the ear had not been affected so as to cause the ear to lie in any way abnormally. He was inclined to think that the wounds on the inner surface of the dog's ears had been brought about maliciously, and with a view to create an erroneous impression. It was explained that "faking" meant making a dog appear better, and the medical opinion was that in this case the wounds on the dog's ears would have the contrary effect.—The Chairman (Mr. J. W. Gurney) said that to his mind the dog Monarch was an "honest" dog, and it was quite time to put an end to such outcries.—The members present afterwards struck a resolution that they believed the dog to be honest, and that it had not been faked.

Mr J. E. Shaw.

Dr J. CANTLIE, of the London Scottish, returned a humorous reply to the toast, bestowing an unqualified encomium on the London Scottish, which he declared to be the prince of Volunteer Corps, because its members were not only superior to the army in general, but also superior to any other Volunteer Corps in the kingdom.

The Chairman next proposed the toast of the

THE ACCIDENT TO MR. R. MARGETTS.

We regret to have to record that Mr. R. Margetts, butcher, who met with a severe accident on the 13th instant, whilst riding home on horseback from Tangle, as stated in our last issue, still lies in a very dangerous state. On Sunday Mr. Cantlie, surgeon at Charing Cross Hospital, was again summoned, and, with Dr. Hutchison, saw Mr. Margetts that evening shortly after his arrival. At a later hour they were with Mr. Margetts for more than an hour, when an operation was performed, a quantity of blood being drawn from his head, which appeared to give the unfortunate patient relief. On Monday morning, before his return to town, Mr. Cantlie and Dr. Hutchison again saw Mr. Margetts, when they issued the following bulletin:—

"Monday, April 23rd, 7.30 a.m.

"Mr. Margetts' condition is serious, but this morning some of the dangerous symptoms have abated. Mr. Margetts continues to take nourishment, and is sensible when spoken to.

"JAMES CANTLIE, F.R.C.S.

"G. WRIGHT HUTCHISON, M.D."

On Tuesday morning, in reply to numerous enquiries as to Mr. Margetts' state, the following bulletin was issued:—

"Tuesday, April 24th, 11 a.m.

"Mr. Margetts still remains in a very critical condition, but this morning there is a still further abatement of some of the dangerous symptoms. Mr. M. has had a good night.

"G. WRIGHT HUTCHISON, M.D."

THE ARMY.

Lord Wolseley, in his capacity as Adjutant-General, attended at the barracks in Trafalgar Square, London, last week, and inspected the newly-formed ambulance corps which has been established by Dr. Cantlie, of the London Scottish Rifle Volunteers, and which is composed entirely of students of the Charing Cross Hospital. Surgeon-Major Cantlie put his men through a very severe course of drill, and the way in which they picked up the drummers of the Guards, who were supposed to be wounded, and carried them to the rear, was smart. With regard to the "wounded" men the most minute details of treatment were observed. Almost all the kinds of gunshot, bayonet, and shell wounds that it was possible to imagine the patients could suffer from were carefully treated and dressed. Legs, arms, and heads were bound up in a surprisingly short time, and the supposed sufferers carried off the ground. Surgeon-Major Cantlie is son of the late Mr. Cantlie, Keildon, Mortlach.

Accidental Injuries: Their Relief and Immediate Treatment. By James Cantlie, M.A., M.B., F.R.C.S.—In simple language, our author explains all that the unprofessional reader need know of anatomy, and he then proceeds to give advice as to the best means of treating almost every mishap to which the human frame is liable. Intricate cases are illustrated

by outline drawings, so that no mistake may be made, and the text matter is written in so sprightly a strain as to fix itself upon the mind more readily than would be possible if the information were enveloped in the usual amount of technical jargon. Mr. Cantlie's remarks on hysterical fits should be read by everyone who has to deal with girls, and in fact, the whole volume should be studied by old and young alike—for, as an old saw says, "it is the unexpected which happens," and it is well to be prepared against accidents. Mr. Cantlie's book contains a useful index—in which feature it differs from all the other volumes enumerated in this notice.

Christmas 1881

CHARING CROSS HOSPITAL.

An entertainment was given in the Board room on the evenings of December 17th and 18th, by the students, assisted by Mrs. Mitchell Bruce, Mrs. Bloxam, Mr. Cantlie, and Mr. Bloxam.

The first part, consisted of vocal and instrumental music, rendered by Messrs. Wyborn, F. Taylor, Carroll, Walter, and other gentlemen. This was followed by Robertson's comedy, "The Ladies' Battle", which proved the event of the evening. Mr. Cantlie, as the "Baron", played a carefully studied part, with great success. Mr. Wyborn, as "Henri", the hero of the piece, acted naturally and well. Mr. Mosse, as "De Grignon", was popular with his audience, and his spasmodic heroism, struggling with his natural cowardice, was a clever representation of a difficult character. Mrs. Bloxam played the part of "Leonie", carefully, and with considerable earnestness. To Mrs. Bruce, who represented the "Countess", the greatest tribute of success is due. Throughout the piece, her acting was far beyond that of most lady amateurs. In some of her scenes with the "terrible Baron", she was seen to great advantage, and at the fall of the curtain, received an ovation from her delighted audience. The evening was brought to a close by Brough's farce, "No 1, Round the Corner", in which Messrs. Gilbert, Mosse, and Berkeley, took part; the first named gentleman being very effective as "Flipper".

Mr. Gilbert was stage-manager, and Mr. Taylor officiated at the piano. The costumes were kindly lent by Mr. Nathan.

During the afternoon and evening of Christmas day, the children were made happy by a Christmas tree, whose substantial fruit still renders the ward bright, and full of musical sounds. The male patients, after tea, were allowed to smoke, and enjoy themselves to their heart's content; and the resident officers went through the several wards, and assisted at the festivities. Not only in the wards for male patients, but also in those for females, "there was a sound of revelry by night". By the kindness of the sisters of St. John's House, each patient had some useful present, and all seemed thoroughly to appreciate the efforts made to render a hospital Christmas a happy and merry one.

1882

CHRISTMAS-TIDE AT CHARING-CROSS HOSPITAL.

They have a very pleasant way of celebrating the approach of Christmas at the Charing-cross Hospital. The beneficent but more or less depressing routine of surgical and sanatory work is varied and relieved during the week by a series of entertainments in which, as far as possible, young and old, sick and hale, participate. On Monday night, for instance, the little ones—and there are some very little—had a night with Punch and Judy. All who were strong enough to leave their weary couches and enjoy the humour of Punchinello were allowed to do so, and a pleasant sight it was—what could have been pleasanter?—to see these poor young things—often with bandages and crutches—forgetting their sufferings for a brief space, and absorbed in the amusing, never-tiring adventures of the mimic show. Then came a dress rehearsal, on Tuesday, of the yearly amateur performance, which on Thursday and last night was given to "crowded houses." Everything went delightfully. The programme opened with Mr. Morton's comedy, "Our Wife; or, The Rose of Amiens," the parts being taken by Mr. Cantlie and Mr. Bloxam, two of the surgeons of the hospital, and Mr. J. F. Molyneux, Mr. A. W. Dalby, Mr. E. Farr, Mr. E. J. Berkeley, and Mr. Sheppard, students; and Miss Daisy Buchanan and Miss Lilian Kellar, all alike in this, as in the other entertainments, amateurs. The two ladies as Rosine and Mariette, Mr. Molyneux as the Marquis, Mr. Dalby as Count de Brissac, Mr. Cantlie as M. Pomaret, and Mr. Bloxam as First Officer were particularly successful, and were warmly recalled. There was a particular appropriateness in two lines of the epilogue:

"May all our suffering friends full health regain,

And this bright season bring relief from pain."

Next followed a recitation by Miss Kellogg, which was deservedly applauded, of "The One-Horse Chaise," by Wendell Holmes, and then a song by Mr. A. E. Reade closed the first part of the programme.

In most theatres the interval is rather a dull time; but at the Charing-cross Hospital it was otherwise. Visitors were invited in the lapse of twenty minutes ensuing between the first and second parts to inspect the wards. What a contrast was it from the bright, gay, pleasant, festive company in the board-room. The ladies and gentlemen filed freely through the Victoria, the Alexandra, the Alfred, and the other wards, admired their cleanliness, the excellence of their ventilation, and the minute attention which the record at the head of each patient's bed exhibits. Perhaps visitors were most sympathetically touched with the appearance of the children's ward, the Alexandra. There were patients ranging from two to nine years old—all surgical cases. Many, perhaps the greater number, of the little sufferers were happily asleep, and by their beds were in several cases toys which thoughtful friends had sent to while away the time, and remind them of Christmas. To one ward, however, the guests were not admitted. It was that in which the brave fireman, Henry Berg, still lingers between life and death, in consequence of the injuries he received during the fire at the Alhambra. It will be remembered that he fell from a ladder, owing, probably, to the intense cold of the night benumbing his hands or to the ice on the rungs, and fell some forty feet, and fractured the base of the skull. Since then he has been in the Charing-cross Hospital, and has received every attention, but there is even now not much hope of his recovery. It was sad to contemplate such a fine, muscular, brave fellow thus sacrificed in the discharge of a noble duty. Since Berg's illness the Prince of Wales has made constant inquiries to learn how he progresses. His Royal Highness after the accident visited the hospital, and was conducted over the ward by Mr. Wyborn, the senior house surgeon, and he is, we believe, daily furnished with a report on his case. Regard for his condition was the reason for the notice written over the door, "No admission to this ward."

It would not be well if our amusements were always sandwiched with such contrasts; but even in this instance it was really cheering to see how much was done to alleviate pain and restore health. It was necessary, too, to remember that what the visitor saw but once was daily and hourly before the eyes of the hospital staff. Returning to the board-room the second part of the entertainment began with a recitation, by Miss Kellogg, of one of Mrs. H. B. Stowe's "Yankee Stories," which was warmly cheered, and concluded with "The Spitalfields Weaver," the characters being personated by Mr. A. H. Leech, Mr. A. W. Dalby, Mr. J. M. Ackland, Mr. Davey, and Mrs. Porter, with the same *éclat* as marked the opening piece. The scenery and appointments were all that could be desired, and the "Students' Club" may be congratulated on the success with which their programme was carried through.

CHARING CROSS.

STUDENTS' DINNER.—The annual students' dinner took place at the London Restaurant, on Wednesday, Oct. 11th. About sixty sat down, Dr. James Cantlie in the chair. After the usual loyal and patriotic toasts had been given, the chairman, in answering to the toast of the evening, "The Charing Cross Hospital," alluded to the rapid increase of students in the medical school during the last four years; in 1873 the entries amounted to 12, next year to 22, the next to 26, and this year over 30 students had joined. "The Staff," "Medical Society," "Football Club," "Cricket Club," "New and Old Students," "Resident Medical Officers Past and Present," were given and responded to. During the evening songs were contributed by Messrs. Wright, Harrison, Phillips, Owen and Keeping. After a very pleasant evening the meeting dispersed at 11 p.m. Great praise is due to Messrs. Colquhoun and Pattison for the admirable way the arrangements were made and carried out.

APPOINTMENTS.—Messrs. H. Hoole, W. Webb, and A. D. Leahy have been appointed assistant-demonstrators of anatomy.

1883

CHARING-CROSS HOSPITAL.—The annual entertainment given to the patients by the students of this hospital took place yesterday in the Board-room. Several ladies lent their assistance in completing the cast of the dramatic representations, and also contributed to the programme some pleasing songs and recitations, which afforded much enjoyment both to the patients, of whom there was a large assemblage, and to visitors. The entertainment, which opened at a commendably early hour in the evening, comprised a performance of the comedy *A Wonderful Woman*, and of the farce *The Turkish Bath*. The first piece affords opportunities for some capital acting, and the several performers gave abundant evidence of a full appreciation of the requirements of their respective parts, the efforts of Mr. Cantlie, Mr. Davey, and Mr. Fletcher in particular being received with warm approval. Miss Brown and Miss Connie Stearns seemed thoroughly suited in the characters they represented, and altogether the piece went off with much *éclat*. The songs and glee introduced to vary the entertainment brought into prominence some excellent part singing by the members of the glee party associated with the Students' Club of the Institution.

Standard

ENTERTAINMENT AT CHARING-CROSS HOSPITAL.—Last evening the Charing-cross Hospital students gave their fourth annual entertainment to the patients at this institution. The form of the evening's amusement was, as usual, light comedy and music, in which the various performers, consisting of the students of the hospital, assisted by lady amateurs, displayed a dramatic ability which was far above the average. The patients number about 250, and of these possibly 160 or 170 are in a condition which permits them to be present at the performance. Owing to exigencies of space they cannot all be present on the same evening, and therefore last night's entertainment will be repeated this evening, when the balance of patients remaining over can be accommodated with seats. In marked and favourable contrast with similar festivals at other places, care is taken that the visitors shall not monopolise the view of the stage to the exclusion of the patients. The latter, therefore, are placed in the front rows and the visitors behind. After the overture, "Les Filles de Parme," which was excellently played by Messrs. Hoole and Treasurers, there was presented a comedy adapted from *A Wonderful Woman*, by Charles Dance. To specify performers for particular commendation, when all were unusually good seems an invidious task, but we may, without fear of offence, mention the capital performance of Mr. J. Molyneux as the Marquis de Frontignan, of Mr. T. Cantlie in a comedy-part as Crepus, a cobbler, and, among the ladies, Miss M. Barclay Brown, in her appreciative rendering of the character of Madame Hortense Bertrand. The other members of the cast were Miss Connie Stearns, Miss Daisy Buchanan, and Messrs. R. Fletcher, W. H. Davey, J. A. Bloxam, and C. Angear. In an interval songs were sung by Mrs. Bell, Mr. J. H. Taylor, and Mr. Reade, the last-named gentleman officiating also as pianist. The evening was brought to a close with the farce of *The Turkish Bath*, in which Mr. E. Farr, Mr. A. H. Leach, and Mr. H. H. Folker, the latter in a female character, were particularly good. It may be mentioned that the scenery was painted for the occasion by Mrs. Bloxam, the wife of Dr. Bloxam, of the medical staff of the hospital.

Daily Chronicle

ENTERTAINMENT AT CHARING CROSS HOSPITAL.

The fourth annual entertainment given by the students of Charing-cross Hospital to the patients took place last evening in the board-room of the Hospital. There was present a large and fashionable assemblage. The plan of giving relief in the form of an entertainment to the generally monotonous life of the hospital patient has been adopted by several of the metropolitan hospitals, and has proved successful. The charitable efforts of the students, therefore, may be highly commended, and, as in the case of last evening at Charing-cross, were fully appreciated by the poor creatures who have been stricken with sickness, and were unable to assist themselves. The performance, which was almost purely of a dramatic character, was carried out under the superintendence of Mr. A. H. Leech, whose efforts were crowned with considerable success. The room in which the stage was erected was tastefully decorated with a profusion of palms and flowers, which lent a cheerful aspect to the proceedings. The patients occupied the posts of honour—namely, the front seats, several rows being specially reserved for them, whilst the nurses sat behind ready to give attendance in case of necessity. The performance, which was a little late in starting, commenced with the overture, Schubert's "Les Jolies Filles de Parme," by Messrs. Reade and Treasure. This was followed by Mr. Charles Dance's comedy, in two acts, adapted from "A Wonderful Woman." The acting of this play, considering that those who took part were student amateurs, was highly creditable, and more especially might be mentioned the Crepin (a cobbler) of Mr. J. Cantlie, the Marquis de Frontignac of Mr. F. J. Molyneux, the Rodolphe (a young painter) of Mr. W. H. Davey, the Madame Hortense Bertrand of Miss Barclay Brown, and Cecile (her niece) of Miss Connie Stearns. The stage, though small was well fitted and appointed, taking into consideration the many inconveniences that must have been overcome. Between the acts Mrs. Bell sang "Sunshine and Rain," and Mr. A. E. Reade "Tom Bowling." During an interval which followed the first part of the programme the wards of the hospital were opened for inspection by the visitors, who availed themselves of the opportunity of seeing how well the institution was conducted. After a recitation by Miss Kellogg, entitled "Dennis Green," and a song by Miss Wigan, "Life," a somewhat lengthy programme was brought to a close with the farce of "The Turkish Bath," by Messrs. Montagu Williams and P. O. Burnard, in which Mr. A. H. Leech played a prominent part as Tom Griggs with ability. The patients seemed thoroughly delighted with the amusement provided for them.

Daily News.

An amusing anecdote, which demonstrates the precocity of the rising generation, is related by the house surgeon at Charing-cross Hospital. A tiny youth of four years was admitted to the Children's Ward suffering from an injury to the leg, and from his general indifference to the questions of the staff it was thought his sense of hearing was affected. All sorts of devices were used to engage him in conversation, until at last Mr. Molyneux drew a penny from his pocket, and displaying it to the child, asked, "What is that?" "Heads," promptly replied the sufferer.

Globe.

ACCIDENT TO CAPTAIN ALGERNON CAPEL.—Captain the Hon. Algernon Capel, who was injured near Charing-cross the other day by being knocked down by a carriage when crossing the street, lies in Charing-cross Hospital under the care of Mr. Bellamy and Mr. Molyneux. Captain Capel is progressing favourably.

Charing-cross Hospital.—The fourth annual entertainment was given by the members of the Students' Club on the 20th inst. in the Board-room of the hospital, to which some of the patients were admitted. The entertainment was under the superintendence of Surgeon-General Hunter, M.D., James Cantlie, Esq., F.R.C.S., Mrs. Bloxam, Mrs. Bruce, and an entertainment committee. Mr. A. H. Leech was the stage manager, Mr. J. H. Crocker musical director, Dr. Norris Wolfenden accompanist. Charles Dance's comedy, in two acts, called "A Wonderful Woman," opened the entertainment, and it would be positive injustice to the whole of the dramatic personnel did we not give the members the credit of presenting a most effective representation of that once popular petite-comedy. The cobbler, Crepin—originally made a feature in the piece by Mr. Frank Matthews—was most amusingly and cleverly portrayed by Mr. Cantlie; and the Marquis de Frontignac found an accomplished and clever representative in Mr. Molyneux—indeed, neither of these characters could be better looked on more artistically played. Mr. Cantlie and Mr. Molyneux, who had the "lion's share" of the acting in their keeping, were, nevertheless, well supported by Messrs. Fletcher, Davey, Bloxam, and Angear. The ladies, also amateurs, were highly efficient representatives of their several characters. Miss M. Barclay Brown, in the principal part, showed a thorough appreciation of the character, and dressed it to perfection. Miss Connie Stearns was a most interesting niece, and Miss Daisy Buchanan, as the maid, left nothing to be desired. Between the parts, Mrs. Bell, a lady with a contralto voice of really fine quality, and with a most unexceptionable method, sang "Sunshine and Shade" like a thoroughly educated vocalist. Miss Reade, Miss Wigan, and a glee party, consisting of Messrs. Auckland, Caulwell, Cooke, Crocker, Day, Goadby, May, Reade, Snape, Taylor, and Treasure, found a place in the programme. The entertainment was brought to a most satisfactory close by the performance of Burnard's farce, "The Turkish Bath," in which the fun introduced by Mr. A. H. Leech and Mr. E. Farr, assisted as they were by Messrs. Duncan, Halley, Stedman, Hiden, and Folker, literally convulsed the audience. The entertainment, which was attended by an aristocratic audience, must be pronounced in all respects a most decided success, and we cordially congratulate the ladies and gentlemen who took part in an entertainment that gave so much pleasure to all who attended it. At the conclusion of the performance Mr. Cantlie proposed three cheers for Mrs. Bloxam, whom he described as a "great benefactor" to the hospital. This was very heartily responded to by the large body of students who were present.

Metropolitan

An entertainment was given the other evening at Charing Cross Hospital by the Students' Club, connected with that institution. Several of the patients in the hospital were present, and the best seats were duly reserved for them, the remainder of the space at command being allotted to the visitors who were present in large numbers, the room being so densely packed that I began to be apprehensive as to the effect of the heat upon the audience generally, and felt quite thankful that we were in a building where restoratives were likely to be at hand if they should happen to be required. The programme included Charles Dance's comedy, "A Wonderful Woman," the farce by Messrs. Williams and Burnard, entitled, "A Turkish Bath," some songs and glees,

and a recitation. The comedy was of course the principal item, and this part of the entertainment was got through very creditably, and to the evident satisfaction of the audience. Mr. J. Cantlie, who appeared as Crepin, entered thoroughly into his task, and played in a hearty genial fashion, and with an amount of genuine humour that would have told well on any stage, while at the same time his performance was marked by an entire absence of self-consciousness, and was kept carefully within bounds. His companions seemed hampered by their fancy dresses, and appeared to be too nervous to do themselves justice. Mr. C. H. Duncan's recital of one of the Bab Ballads, and Mrs. Bell's singing were excellent, and it is quite possible that the rendering of the farce was equally good, but I didn't wait to see, as, by the time that was due, the state of the atmosphere was too suggestive of a Turkish bath for the audience generally, to allow of any reasonable expectation of extracting much fun from the treatment of the subject on the stage.

Dec 2 1885

From
The "Era"

MEDICAL STUDENTS AT TOOLE'S.

The Students' Club of the Charing-cross Hospital gave a matinee at Toole's Theatre on Friday, the occasion being the Jubilee of the Medical School. The theatre was crowded by the friends of the students, who thoroughly appreciated the generosity of Messrs Brough and Edouin in lending them the theatre. The entertainments began with a comedietta in two acts, written for the occasion by Mrs Julius Pollock, and entitled *An Heiress and Her Sisters*. The heiress is a young lady who has been left a large fortune with the condition that she shall marry an elderly Admiral, and without his consent she is prohibited from marrying anybody else. Meanwhile she is sought by a young nobleman of the Dundreary type and her guardian also, but the latter has made no declaration of attachment until compelled to do so by circumstances. For the Admiral's nephew, who does not wish his uncle to marry again, pretends to make love to the heiress, and for a time succeeds in putting his uncle on the wrong scent. The young lady's own feelings, however, prove too strong for concealment, and, when her guardian is on the point of quitting her for ever she confesses her affection for him, and the good-natured old Admiral forgives his claim. The young scapegrace of a nephew is glad to avoid the uncertainties of matrimony, and all ends happily. The amateurs got through the piece with credit, and in one or two instances acted very fairly indeed. Mr James Cantlie, as the bluff old Admiral, looked the part well, and fully realised the spirit of the character, which is one of the most natural personages in the piece. Mr H. H. Folker was amusing as the harum-scarum nephew. He rattled off the speeches glibly, and was lively and animated in his comic business. Mr Arthur E. Reade's intentions as a tender lover were better than his action, and sometimes a misplaced word, as when he told the heroine "he did not want her for herself," had a most laughable effect, but the merriment was extremely good-natured, for Mr Reade was evidently a favourite with the audience. Mr. Rorri Fletcher, as the nanby-pamby Lord Fanshawe, acquitted himself very well indeed. Miss Lippincott made a very pleasing representative of the heroine, and Miss Alice Bolton as the aunt played with animation. Without claiming anything of a novel kind in construction or idea, the little piece deserved praise for its agreeable writing. Morton's comedy *Our Wife*, an old stage favourite, may be set down as the chief success of the afternoon. The performers were up to the mark, and the amusing situations were greeted with incessant mirth. Mr Rorri Fletcher as the doomed Marquis, who, supposing he has but a few hours to live, agrees, like Don Cesar de Bazan, to marry a lady to oblige his friend, and who, when free from danger, finds he loves her himself, was the best actor of the party, as, unlike amateurs generally, he succeeded in being easy and natural. The careless tone of a man who imagines that, as he will soon be a dead man, it matters little what wife he takes, was cleverly assumed, and his appearance in the costume of the part was effective. In several scenes he acted very well indeed. Mr W. H. Davey as the Count was rather too fidgety, but there was a certain drollery in his style. Mr Cantlie as the father of the heroine worked hard, for he was rarely still a moment, and caused no little amusement by his activity. Mr May's stolid manner as Dumont was excellent. Miss Adams as the heroine deserved praise for a spirited performance, and Miss Bolton as Mariette acted pleasantly. An address was spoken by Mr Cantlie, in which allusions to past and present students of Charing-cross Hospital, some of whom have become famous, were greeted with enthusiastic applause. It was a pity the address was delivered so rapidly, as many of the names and allusions were indistinct in consequence. But the speaker was most cordially received. The concluding item was Peake's old farce *Comfortable Lodgings*, in which Mr Rorri Fletcher again acted very well indeed as the dry, nervous Sir Hippington Miff. He had a good voice and a quiet manner, and his rendering of the part deserved much praise. Mr Lee Huzzey as Captain Bonassus was to be commended, and the quaint style and rigid aspect of Mr Barton as the old Bombardier was rewarded with many a hearty laugh. Mr W. H. Davey exaggerated somewhat as Rigmarole, but at times he was funny, and the audience laughed merrily at some of his antics. Mr Folker was eccentric as Madame Pelagie, and Mrs William Vincent made a pleasing Antoinette. The whimsical situations evoked much laughter, especially an unrehearsed one, where the scene changed while the actor crossed the stage. But considering there were three pieces the performance went very smoothly, and evidently pleased the audience thoroughly.

CHARING-CROSS HOSPITAL.—The sixth annual entertainment, given by the members of the Students' Club in connection with this Institution, was held last evening in the Board-room of the Hospital, where a large company assembled. A theatre was improvised, under the direction of Mr. S. Alport, acting manager of the Vaudeville Theatre, whilst the walls were draped with flags and banners—the whole producing a pleasing effect. The seats of honour were devoted to the patients and the members of the nursing staff. The entertainment began with a musical overture, rendered on the pianoforte by Mr. A. E. Reade (the Secretary) and Mr. G. Barton. This was followed by the comic drama of *Nothing Venture Nothing Win*, in which the principal parts were played with much ability by members of the staff and the students. Miss E. M. O. Best and Miss Edith Flood were much applauded. In the afterpiece, *Checkmate*, similar placidities were bestowed upon Miss Blackburn, Miss Stainburn, and Miss Bertha Flood, whilst hearty applause greeted the renderings of Mr. Lynes and Mr. E. Farr in their respective parts. During the interval the guests were conducted over the wards, which are now occupied by about 150 patients—some thirty under the number which the Hospital is capable of accommodating. The entertainment, in the production of which much praise is due, amongst others, to Mr. W. T. Wallington, will be repeated this evening.

1886

College and Hospital Intelligence.

CHARING CROSS HOSPITAL.

CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT.—Last week, in the Board Room of the above hospital, the Students' Club gave a series of entertainments to the patients and friends of the hospital. The last performance took place on Friday, the 17th, and amongst those present we noticed Sir Guyer and Lady Hunter, Lady Fayer, and others. The programme comprised a serio-comic drama entitled "A Husband to Order" and a farce called "Nursery Chickweed." During the intervals the orchestra, under the direction of Dr. Mott, gave selections; Mr. P. Darwin recited "The Fireman's Love," Mr. R. W. Ling sang "Only Once More," Mrs. Symons and Mr. Reade sang a duet "Maying." In the play "A Husband to Order" Miss E. M. O. Best played Josephine with much feeling. Miss F. Stewart, as Elise, made a charming baron's ward, and in their respective parts she and Mr. J. P. Duncan showed more than average talent. As Baron de Beaupre Mr. R. Fletcher sustained his part with success. The entrance of Miss Stainburn and Mr. Cantlie was a signal for loud applause, and their acting was splendidly sustained; nothing could have been happier than Mr. Cantlie's representation of the honest farmer Phillipean. Mr. Halley in his double character showed thorough study. Mr. Goldney took the part of Servant. The farce, "Nursery Chickweed," was extremely funny, and was acted with vigor by all concerned. Mr. A. Courbold as Chickweed and Mr. F. F. Winslow as Nell were striking in their get up. Miss Hunter showed some good acting as Mrs. Mountsorrel. At the conclusion of the entertainment Sir Guyer Hunter returned thanks to the performers, remarking that though labouring under difficulties they had given an excellent entertainment. Calls were made for Messrs. Oliver, Mitchell, Caudwell, and Bates, but these gentlemen had modestly retired. Mr. J. J. Thomson personally directed the production of the plays, Messrs. A. W. Finch Noyes and Ernest Snape being acting managers.

Epilogue

SPOKEN ON THE OCCASION

OF THE

JUBILEE OF THE MEDICAL SCHOOL.

CHARING CROSS HOSPITAL,
December, 1884.

J. Cantlie.

By these our efforts in a play
We wish to mark our jubilee.
Twas in the year of thirty-four,
All honoured be the portentous hour,
When Gilding to the world proclaimed
That to the ailing, halt, and maimed,
A home of rest was opened here,
Destined the suffering poor to cheer,
And linked thereto in healing bands,
A school to teach to youthful hands
The Surgeon's skill and dextroas art,
And Doctor's mysteries to impart;
To help by science and research
Blest charity in her loving march.

Since this our cross aloft was borne,
How many men have stoutly sworn
To bear its watchword far and wide
Into the stream of human tide!
Though young we are, we still can show
A list of men whom nations know.
Oh! who can e'er forget the name
Of Livingstone, of glorious fame,
Who bore our cross to crescent lands,
And with his loving healing hands
Entwined around our school a charm,
Which ever on to endless term
Will keep our school in memory green,
When centuries have rolled o'er the scene.

Can other schools, may aught you know,
A prouder name than Huxley show?
A name which in the flight of time
For ever shall our school entwine,
With science, truth, and lofty aim,
For ever shall our cross lay claim
To be the cradle of modern truth,
And hopes to send again her youth
To gather laurels far and wide.

From Delhi's gate to far Lucknow,
Who doth not the name of Fayer know?
Where Hindoo unto Brahmin still
Declares the surgeon's wondrous skill.

Where mutiny, with ghastly stride,
Where cholera and pestilence hide,
There our cross aloft he bore,
And kept it honoured as of yore.

Another name in India known,
Which let us in our hearis enthroned,
Is that of Hunter, who has come
Away from Egypt's hostile sun,
Where he has gained a lasting fame,
Adding fresh laurels to our name.

And all around us here to-day,
Full many a student old and grey,
Returns to wish his cross success,
And all its future efforts bless.
Oh! many's the cherished name they mourn,
Of friends and teachers dead and gone.
Unto us all was Hancock dear,
Llewellyn's name do we revere;
And Headland, Irvine, Silver, Smith,
And others, too, laid low by death.
Amongst us still we cherish fast
Canton and Hird, oh! may they last
For years to give us sage advice
And tell us their experience.

Of younger men, full many a host,
Each standing nobly to his post,
Colquhoun has gone to Maori lands;
Brave Conolly, too, with Wolseley's bands,
Threads now his way in desert plains,
To heal the soldier's wounds and pains.
Hooker, Whitehead, Leahy, too,
Honman, Taylor, and Wyborn, true
Both to our cross and duty's call,
Have gained their laurels, each and all.

Come let us christen with our cheers
A second lease of fifty years;
Our prestige ne'er shall suffer loss
By future men from Charing Cross.

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INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCES.

THE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

FOR THE

❖ INTERNATIONAL HEALTH EXHIBITION ❖

present their compliments to

*and request the honour of his presence on the occasion of the
Lecture on "STREET ACCIDENTS AND THEIR
AMELIORATION," by DR. JAMES CANTLIE, at 5.30 p.m., on
Wednesday, 16th July.*

Chairman—Surgeon-Gen. Sir W. Guyer Hunter.

This ticket admits by either of the Exhibition entrances between
the hours of 2.0 p.m. and 6.30 p.m.

The Lecture will be delivered in the Conference Room, which
is on the immediate right of the Main Entrance.

* * Dr. CANTLIE'S AMBULANCE CORPS will PARADE after the LECTURE.

October 1883

Globe.
The National Aid Society for the Relief of the Wounded in War has made a grant of £250 to Mr. Cantlie, of Charing Cross Hospital, for the equipment of an Ambulance Company formed of the students of the Charing Cross Medical School.

Globe.
AID TO SICK AND WOUNDED IN WAR.

We notice that the National Society for Aid to the Sick and Wounded in War have voted a sum of £250 to provide the students of Charing-cross Hospital, who are undergoing ambulance training under the auspices of the Volunteer Medical Organisation, with a supply of ambulance material to enable them to complete and perfect their drill during the coming winter. This donation calls attention to what seems a practical issue in this great question of volunteer medical aid in war. We find the National Aid Society well established, with abundant funds, but, so to say, without any organisation, and thus dependent on rapidly collected men and material to carry out its objects when war actually breaks out. On the other hand we see this vigorous strippling, the Volunteer Medical Organisation, professing its ability to train and supply any number of efficient men, and showing undoubted evidence of its ability to fulfil these professions, if only it can find the coin. For this work cannot be carried out without funds, the material necessary for the training of its volunteers being costly. At present there seems little chance of Government aid to the movement. Why, then, should not the two societies combine for their one common purpose? If the junior society could only see its way to become a branch of the senior, we should find the whole plan for providing volunteer aid in war complete. And not only complete, but its efficiency enormously increased. For the funds of the National Aid Society, instead of lying idle as they now are, would be useful in supplying the ambulance material for the bearer companies which the new organisation seems able to enlist. The training of these companies could thus, by practical work instead of by theory and lecture, be carried to a standard of thorough efficiency, and in the event of war breaking out, the National Aid Society would be able to provide, at a few days' notice, field hospitals and bearer companies not only complete in waggons, tents, and appliances, but fully served by competent and well-trained men. Volunteer ambulances have already done much useful work under their own scratch, haphazard system; under such a system as we have sketched out, the sum of their utility would be greatly multiplied.

Dr. J. Cantlie, late of the Special Medical Staff in Egypt, will give a course of ambulance lectures, with practical demonstrations, on Saturday afternoons, at the Birkbeck Institution, Southampton-buildings, commencing Saturday next. *Standard November.*

*St. John's Weekly.***ST. JOHN AMBULANCE SOCIETY.**

Last night the first of a series of lectures to be given by Dr. J. Cantlie, M.C., F.R.C.S., in connection with the St. John Ambulance Society, on "First Aid to the Injured," was delivered at the Birkbeck Institution, Southampton-buildings, to a crowded audience. The lecturer began his syllabus by a brief description of the structure and functions of the human body, the explanation of vital actions, including circulation, respiration, and digestion, and described, in simple language, the best and quickest means of applying dressings with plain and other bandages. He enlarged, in the course of his lecture, on the great benefit which a mere elementary knowledge of speedy surgical aid had already been found in this country, and stated that in future Saturdays he would give fuller instruction by means of practical illustration with a real skeleton. The reason why he had not brought it was because he wanted to see the class of students he had to address, as some time since, on the production of the somewhat ghastly object, four young men had fainted away, all of them being volunteers (laughter). It was stated that at the end of the series there would be an examination, and that prizes would be granted to those who successfully passed by the St. John Ambulance association, at whose instance the lectures are being given.

November 5th 1883.**THE ABERDEEN JOURNAL.****LATEST LONDON NEWS**

[BY SPECIAL WIRE FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENTS.]

LONDON, Sunday night.

Dr. J. Cantlie, a well-known Scotchman, delivered the first of a series of lectures to the St. John's Ambulance Society on Saturday night. Prizes will be given to those who pass the best examination on the subjects treated in the series, and Dr. Cantlie gave notice that a genuine skeleton will be provided to illustrate the anatomical portion of his lectures.

VOLUNTEER MEDICAL ORGANISATION.

A MEETING of the Executive Committee of the Volunteer Medical Organisation was held on Friday, June 1st, at Charing-cross Hospital, when the Secretary stated that considerable progress had been made in the movement, favourable expressions of opinion having been received from a great many hospital physicians and surgeons in London and the provinces. Volunteer surgeons to the number of fifty-one have already placed their names on the General Committee; and all the medical schools have now representatives on either the Executive or General Committee. The Secretary was directed to convey to Messrs. Savory & Moore the thanks of the Committee for the kind grant of twenty field haversacks complete for the use of the ambulance company at Charing-cross Hospital. The National Aid Society have very courteously allowed the Organisation to hold committee meetings at, and to have letters addressed to their offices at 5, York-buildings, Adelphi. Besides Charing-cross Hospital, where a trained company already exists, St. Bartholomew's is about to take up the movement on a large scale. The London and St. George's are also moving in the matter.

However well-organized and perfect the arrangements may be for searching for and succouring wounded soldiers on a battle-field at nightfall after an engagement, they are often partially and sometimes wholly frustrated for the want of light. It is a matter of fact that in a driving rain or a heavy wind the field lanterns are frequently extinguished, so that the work of humanity has to be carried on under almost prohibitory conditions, if indeed it is not sometimes quite stopped. It is in this respect that electricity now steps in and promises to render invaluable aid in enabling the necessities of the wounded to be efficiently attended to on the field of battle at night. Some time since Messrs. Sautter, Lemonier and Co., of Paris, constructed a number of electric light wagons for the French army and navy for use in the defence of their fortresses and coasts. One of these wagons was afterwards experimented with in the present connection in Vienna with success, although the night was foggy. It has since occurred to Baron Mundy that the Health Exhibition in London might be made the occasion for introducing the electric light wagon in England and more especially for making known its applicability to the purposes to which we have referred. On behalf therefore of the Viennese Volunteer Society for Saving Life the Baron took the necessary steps for compassing his commendable desire, and with the active co-operation and assistance of Mr. John Purley, a wagon was brought over from Paris on Wednesday last, the necessary funds for this purpose and for exhibiting the light and its application in England being provided by the National Society for Aid to Sick and Wounded in War. On Thursday evening a demonstration took place with it at Aldershot, Baron Mundy personally superintending the working of the light. The Lieutenant-General commanding the Aldershot Division, with the approval of his Royal Highness the Field-Marshal Commanding-in-Chief, had previously sanctioned, and ordered through the officer commanding the Depot Army Hospital Corps, Aldershot, a thorough trial of the apparatus with respect to its fitness for the purposes of military surgery. Surgeon H. B. O. Cross, A.M.D., was detailed to direct the arrangements and to report upon the demonstration, assisted by Surgeon P. B. Conolly, A.M.D., and Messrs. Woodhouse and Rawson were asked to take charge of the electrical part of the experiment. A number of visitors were invited to dine with the officers of the Army Medical Department, and afterwards to witness the demonstration. Among those present were Sir Joseph Fayrer, K.C.S.I., Surgeon-General Gilborne, Surgeon-General Mackinnon, C.B., Sir Hugh Low, K.C.M.G., Dr. Crawford (Director-General of the Army Medical Department), Dr. Farquharson, M.P., Dr. Don, Professor Longmore, C.B., Mr. Cantlie, Lieutenant Maclure, Commissary-General Young, Major-General de Lantz (the Russian military attaché), Rajah Idris, and Mr. Killisen of the French Red Cross Society.

Mr. A. H. Hooker had the honour, on the 26th ult., of being received in private audience by his Highness the Khédive, when his Highness was graciously pleased to confer on him the Order of the Medjidie of the Fourth Class, in acknowledgment of his gallant behaviour during the late cholera outbreak in Egypt.

THE ST. JOHN AMBULANCE ASSOCIATION.
TO THE EDITOR OF THE "CLUB AND INSTITUTE JOURNAL."
SIR,—An Ambulance Class, under the auspices of the St. John Ambulance Association, has lately been held in the Bryanston Club, with very satisfactory results. James Cantlie, F.R.C.S., was the teacher, who, whilst avoiding as much as possible technical phrases, delivered the lectures in a clear, concise, and comprehensive manner. In order to show that his teaching was not thrown away, I may remark that all of the pupils that presented themselves for examination succeeded in passing, and have been awarded certificates of proficiency from the St. John Ambulance Association.

The examination was conducted in a most admirable manner by Dr. Symons Eccles. We are greatly indebted to Kenneth Barrington, Esq., for his kindness in lending us, with great promptitude, all accessory apparatus. I strongly advise Committees of other clubs to form Ambulance Classes, and so give their members an opportunity of acquiring some knowledge of a subject which cannot fail to be beneficial to themselves or those around them.—I am, Sir, yours truly,

Bryanston Club. W. JERVIS, Hon. Sec., Ambulance Class.

VOLUNTEER MEDICAL ORGANISATION.—A deputation, introduced by Sir Trevor Lawrence, Bart., M.P., and consisting of army and volunteer surgeons, civil medical men, teachers in London medical schools, and members of various ambulance aid associations, waited upon Lord Hartington at the War Office yesterday, in order to draw his attention to the fact that whilst the volunteer force possesses a body of regimental surgeons, no medical department and no hospital corps capable of working the divisional bearer companies or the field hospitals exist. The deputation believed that there should be no difficulty in embodying a medical corps which would stand in the same relations to the volunteer forces as the Medical Department and the Army Hospital Corps do to the regular army, without necessarily interfering with the existing regimental medical arrangements of the volunteers. A capitation allowance to efficient members of the proposed medical corps was asked for, and also the issue of ambulance material for use in training the men. The objects of the Volunteer Medical Organisation having been explained by its chairman, Surgeon-General Hunter, and discussed, Lord Hartington in reply said there was in the scheme the possibility of a great deal of advantage both to the volunteer and to the military forces, but much remained to be thought out. As a first step, when the details had been thoroughly considered, the organisers of the movement should make formal application to the general officer commanding the Home District, to be forwarded to the Secretary of State for War, embodying the details of the proposal. There was much that was new and original in the plan which might not fit very easily at first into the volunteer system; but he was sure Lord Morley and other gentlemen who had had great experience in the Medical Department of the army would be glad to give the movement every assistance. But he did not like to commit himself definitely until he knew the arrangement of details decided upon. If they were satisfactorily worked out the deputation might depend upon assistance from the War Department and military authorities.

An admirable lecture was delivered in the Conference Hall at the Health Exhibition yesterday, in which, by practical models and exemplifications on the living subject, Dr. Cantlie demonstrated various simple expedients in cases of street accidents, and showed the practical use of bandages, splints, and other means extemporised from common and handy materials, such as would enable attention being given to the patient at once on the spot before removal to the home or the hospital, or even to the pavement. It was pointed out how, as in the case of broken bones, serious injury was done by attempted removal, and the lecturer preferred that attention should be given on the spot, the broken limb being kept in position by bandages to a brush handle, umbrella, or even by making a splint of the uninjured leg, and strapping both together. After the lecture the St. John's Ambulance Corps paraded and exercised on the ground in front of the great conservatory.

VOLUNTEER MEDICAL STAFF CORPS.

THE F company of this corps have given a very successful smoking concert at the Imperial Club, Curzon-street, Chancery-lane (the fine rooms and excellent accommodation being placed at their disposal by the kindness of the proprietor), with their chief Dr. CANTLIE, in the chair, and the captain of their company, Surgeon E. Leo Huxley, in the vice-chair, supported by Dr. Squire (adjutant), Lieutenant McClure (London Scottish), and other officers and gentlemen interested in the corps. The members of F company may be congratulated on the marked success of this, the first, social gathering to which the members of the other companies were invited, and which resulted in a full attendance. A capital programme was provided. It was only to be regretted that time did not suffice for the whole, as many members were unable to contribute. A word of praise is due to the non-commissioned officers for the admirable way in which the concert was arranged. The programme was a varied one. Mr. W. F. Packard and Mr. C. S. Siles officiating as accompanists, the former gentleman also sang "My Sweetheart When a Boy" (encored), "For Ever and for Ever," and later in the evening "Sally in our Alley," in good style, and met with great favour. Mr. G. Sandford gave "Thy Sentinel am I" (Watson), encored, and "Jack and I," his fine voice telling with good effect. The humorous songs of Mr. Munday caused much merriment. Other songs were contributed by Dr. Squire, Dr. Cantlie, Lieutenant McClure, Sergeant Foster, Mr. A. Donaldson, Mr. E. Merritt, Mr. Combie, Mr. Bate, Mr. Freeman, Mr. Hewson, Mr. Hill, &c. Mention should also be made of an excellent ventriloquist sketch given by Mr. Barrett, and part-song, "Comrades in Arms" by the members of the company, which was very well rendered indeed. Altogether the company may congratulate themselves on their first attempt, which, it is to be hoped, will not be their last.

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VOLUNTEER MEDICAL STAFF CORPS.

THE Volunteer Medical Staff Corps is to be enrolled on April 1st. For the past year, however, the members of this corps have been drilling, and acquainting themselves with the many duties devolving upon them. So far are they advanced, that it is believed that the greater portion of the members of the corps will be pronounced efficient when enrolled. On Saturday, March 14th, the corps paraded, 300 strong, at Wellington Barracks, when it was inspected by Sir Guyer Hunter, K.C.M.G., in the presence of Dr. Crawford, Director-General of the Army Medical Department; Surgeon-General McKinnon; Brigade-Surgeon Don; General Elkington; General Hall; and other officers. The corps, under the command of Mr. Cantlie, executed battalion-movements with precision, and the stretcher-drill was excellent. Seven companies were on parade, drawn up in the order of enrolment, namely, Charing Cross Hospital, University College, London Hospital, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, Middlesex Hospital, St. Thomas's Hospital, and Guy's Hospital. Two companies of the corps intend to join in the march to Brighton. The company which has volunteered its services for Egypt is sixty strong; but it is understood that at present its services will not be required. It will be interesting to follow the medical arrangements for the marching column to Brighton on Good Friday, since the authorities at the Horse Guards and Whitehall Yard are anxious to complete them in the most perfect manner. It is proposed to carry them out in every detail as though the columns were acting during hostilities; an arrangement that never has as yet (except in one imperfect instance) been followed in the regular army during the progress of any war. The present medical field-service has of late been considerably improved, and this opportunity is taken to try its adaptability. It is an honour to the Volunteer Medical Staff to be singled out as the pioneers in so important a matter, and the zeal of the volunteer surgeons will, without doubt, afford every assistance to those endeavours of the Government. Bearer-companies, complete in every detail, will follow up the first

aid given to the wounded by the regimental surgeons and bearers, and will transfer the same in order to the rear, where they will pass into the hospital which accompanies the column. Of course, to carry this out, a number of men will be detailed as wounded; and these, with their tickets describing their wounds, will be attended at once by the officers of the regiment, who will leave them in safety to be taken up by the bearer-companies. These bearer-companies will number from 100 to 120 men, with the full complement of surgeons; and the hospital and brigades will be credited with their full staff. The details are being elaborated by Surgeon-General (Grenadier Guards), who is well known in connection with his late appointment at Aldershot as Instructor to the Army Medical Staff; and, under his efficient aid in the route as chief medical officer, we may expect to find success in the proposed scheme.

THE VOLUNTEER AMBULANCE CORPS.—An inspection of the Volunteer Ambulance Corps, which may probably be sent to the Sudan, took place on Saturday afternoon at the Wellington Barracks before Sir Guyer Hunter, the Surgeon-General. The Officer in command was Surgeon Cantlie. About 320 men were on parade, in six companies. There are over 400 men in the corps. The larger number of them are medical students. They will be called the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps. The whole of the Corps present yesterday seemed to be in excellent condition. They went through the stretcher drill in a most satisfactory manner and in a few weeks will be quite perfect. At the conclusion of the drill, Surgeon Crawford complimented the Corps on the excellent manner in which they had gone through their drill. He was glad to find that two companies of them were going to the Brighton Review, where, he had no doubt, they would acquit themselves well. He had reason to believe that the corps would shortly be recognised as a regular portion of the service.—Sir Guyer Hunter also congratulated the men on the manner they had gone through their drill. They were a great credit to their officers, and he was pleased to see that it was likely the corps would be enrolled amongst the regular service.

It is a good many years now since Lord Ranelagh brought down the Volunteer world about his ears by saying that the Volunteer Army, as an army, was a sham. The fact of the matter was that Lord Ranelagh was right, for all the frowns he experienced; and though some people think that matters have been considerably mended since then, I cannot see that much has been done. We have our regimental sick bearers, and a few regiments have regimental transport waggon, more or less sufficient; but where are the great staff corps which shall mind the stores, feed the men, and bind up their wounds in hospital? They are as much wanting now as ever they were; and, save the efforts being made by a few civilian doctors and students in London to organise a Medical Staff Corps, it cannot be said that any attempt is being made to fill the gap.

Surgeon-major Evatt, of the Army Medical Department, who has recently returned from the Sudan, has, so far as man can, pressed home upon the official world, the Volunteers, and the public the utter nakedness of the force in regard to hospital power—a nakedness not entirely hidden in the Army, by the process of renaming the old A.H.C. The other night Surgeon-major Evatt vividly recalled Lord Ranelagh's rough warning "teen years ago, speaking of the Volunteers as a 'd marching-past force,' a good social institution, and a sham. When the Volunteers had made their march past there was no one to give them their dinner; when wounded or sick no one to tend them besides their regimental doctors. All very sad; all, I know, very true."

But, after all, there is hope. The latest resurrection of the "sham" occurred at a meeting held to promote a company of the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps at Kildurn, in which Surgeon-general Sir Guyer Hunter and General Lowry took part. This V.M.S.C. is the first real effort to provide a staff corps of any kind for the service, and certainly great advances are being made. So far the members of the four enrolled companies are doctors or students mostly; but it is recognised that if a Medical Staff Corps worthy of the name is to be formed, the services of men who are not sawbones, actual or prospective, must be obtained. The Birkbeck Institution Company is entirely non-professional, and its members are reputed to be zealous and intelligent as professionals. I do not see why they should not be. At present the Government allow this useful corps the same munificent thirty shillings a head that riflemen receive, and leave the corps to buy its own waggons and horse them out of this sum. I am not sure that the stretchers have not also to be bought. Perhaps when some of the corps go to the training school at Aldershot next week they will be asked to pay rent.

14 People Oct 19.

VOLUNTEER GOSSIP.

[Communications intended for this column should be delivered at the Office not later than 4 p.m. on Thursdays.]

At last Sir Trevor Lawrence, as head of the deputation which waited upon the Secretary of State for War last year on the subject of training surgeons for ambulance duty in time of war, has received an intimation that the scheme has met with the qualified approval of the Government. I am in a position to state that in next year's Estimates provision will be made for the cost of four "bearer companies" in the metropolis, and that a further allowance will be proposed to defray the expense of a school of instruction at Aldershot. Although the grant will be a very small one, it is enough to show that Government at last recognises the importance of having at hand a highly trained body of medical men to supplement the work done by Army surgeons in the field.

INCREASE OF THE VOLUNTEER FORCE.

The Queen has sanctioned the immediate formation of a new corps of Volunteers, to be designated the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps, and provision for its establishment has been made in the estimates for the ensuing year. Their headquarters will be in London, and the Director-General of the Army Medical Department will be instructed as to the officer to be appointed to the command. The establishment will comprise one surgeon-commandant, 12 surgeons, one quartermaster, one quartermaster-sergeant, one sergeant bagler, four company sergeant-majors, four sergeant compounders, 14 sergeants, 40 corporals, eight buglers, and 314 privates, making a total of 400, in addition to a permanent staff consisting of one adjutant and four sergeant-instructors. Her Majesty has also been pleased to approve of the formation of additional batteries and companies in connection with a large number of corps of Artillery and Rifle Volunteers.

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THE VOLUNTEER MEDICAL STAFF CORPS.

The LORD MAYOR presided yesterday at the Mansion House over a meeting to promote the interests of the Medical Staff Corps. This corps is organised by a body of medical men, calling themselves the Volunteer Medical Association, who desire to organise a better ambulance service for the Volunteer Army. The efforts of the committee have so far succeeded, that the formation of a Volunteer Medical Staff Corps has been sanctioned by Government, and a grant of £400 for the corps is included in this year's estimates. Four bracer companies, composed of medical students from eight London hospitals, and of about 100 non-medicals, numbering in all about 400 men, have been formed and trained. Of these, two companies took part in the last Easter march to Brighton, and at the march part on Easter Monday were addressed and complimented by the Duke of Cambridge. An appeal is now made to raise £1000, to obtain the end in view. Headquarters must be maintained, *matériel* must be provided, and it is confidently believed that the money will be forthcoming whereby to render it possible to continue the movement so well initiated.

General GUYER, commanding the Home District, dwelt upon the urgent necessity that the Volunteer force should possess a thoroughly trained and organised medical staff corps. The medical corps was one of the most useful and important branches of the Army, and the value of such an organisation to the Volunteers, if ever occasion arose, would scarcely be less. He moved:—“That the Corps deserves the cordial support of all classes of the community.”

Sir J. HANBURY seconded the motion. The Metropolitan corps, he said, numbered between 300 and 400 members, most of them medical students. It was, however, never contemplated that the students should form the permanent rank and file. Their services were too valuable. What was wanted was that they should pass through the ranks, in order to be able to assist in organising other corps in whatever part of the world they might be placed. It was desired to enlist in the corps laymen of the same class as those who formed the Volunteer force. It would be very important to the regular Army to have such a medical reserve as this organisation would constitute, and the movement deserved the active support of the nation and of the Government (hear.)

Mr. JOHN FULLEY supported the motion, which was agreed to.

Colonel LUMSDEN, of the London Scottish, moved:—“That this corps is an essential part of the Volunteer Force,” which was seconded and agreed to, as was also a third resolution pledging the meeting to promote the interests of the corps, monetary and otherwise.

Medical Press.

Volunteer Medical Staff Corps.

THE movement initiated some time since to provide a Volunteer Ambulance Corps from medical men and hospital students, and to which frequent reference has been made in these columns, has steadily progressed, until the Association is now so far a recognised body that a grant of £400 in its favour is included in the Government estimates for the current year. The “Volunteer Medical Staff Corps” was conspicuous in the recent Easter Monday manoeuvres, and was complimented on its appearance and efficiency by the Commander-in-Chief; and in order to carry on the work so well begun and supported by a few individuals, an appeal is about to be made for a wider public recognition of its merits. To this end a meeting will be held at the Mansion House, London, on June 19, at 3 p.m., under the presidency of the Lord Mayor, when the principal officers of the corps and many friends of the movement will be present to explain and urge its claims. A sum of about £1,000 is required in order to provide a permanent head-quarters, *matériel*, &c., and the profession is invited to assist this object by becoming members of the Association, the subscription for life members being £5, and for honorary members £1. The importance of the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps as a reserve to the Army Medical Corps in times of war or emergency is sufficiently obvious; and we trust that the result of the forthcoming meeting may be such as to show that public interest in the movement has been aroused to an extent commensurate with the merits which entitle it to universal recognition as a most valuable institution.

THE VOLUNTEER AMBULANCE CORPS.

An inspection of the Volunteer Ambulance Corps, which may probably be sent to the Sudan, took place yesterday afternoon at the Wellington Barracks before Sir Guyer Hunter, the surgeon-general. The army was represented by General Elkington and Colonel and Assistant Adjutant-General Hall; Surgeon Crawford, Director-General of the Army Medical Department, and Lieutenant M'Clure, of the London Scottish, and one of the promoters of the corps, were also present. The officer in command was Surgeon Cantlie. There were a large number of people outside the gates watching the drill. About 320 men were on parade in six companies. There are over 400 men in the corps. The larger number of them are medical students. They will be called the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps. Should they go to the Sudan they will not start before autumn. The whole of the corps present yesterday seemed to be in excellent condition. They went through the stretcher drill in a most satisfactory manner, and in a few weeks will be quite perfect and fit for the arduous duties they may have to perform in Egypt. At the conclusion of the drill

Surgeon CRAWFORD congratulated the corps on the excellent manner in which they had gone through their drill. He was glad to find that two companies of them were going to the Brighton Review, where, he had no doubt, they would acquit themselves well. He informed them that they would there be inspected by some one higher in authority than he. He was glad to see present one who was an old friend (Lieutenant M'Clure). He had reason to believe that the corps would shortly be recognised as a regular portion of the service.

Sir GUYER HUNTER also congratulated the men on the manner they had gone through their drill. They were a great credit to their officers, and he was pleased to see that it was likely the corps would be enrolled amongst the regular service.

The men were then photographed, Sir Guyer Hunter, Surgeon Crawford, and Lieutenant M'Clure standing amongst them.

SHAM FIGHT AT ALDERSHOT.

The Duke of Cambridge, Prince Albert Victor, Mr. W. H. Smith, Secretary for War, and several officers of the Headquarters Staff witnessed a sham fight at Aldershot yesterday. The affair was arranged to afford the 6000 Volunteers now stationed at the camp an opportunity of working side by side with their comrades of all arms of the Regular Forces. The total number of the forces engaged was 10,055, with 1029 horses and 44 guns. The troops actually engaged numbered 5835 in the Northern Army and 4171 in the Southern Army, the former commanded by Major General W. Feilding, and the latter by Major General Dunne. In addition to the two main forces, there were also on parade the Military Mounted Police, the Medical Staff Corps 235, and 94 of the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps. Both Forces were in field day order, the Northern being distinguished from the other side by wearing sprigs of heather in their head dress. All the troops moved from quarters in camp and barracks about nine a.m. At ten o'clock General Feilding's Northern Force, consisting of cavalry, artillery, engineers, and infantry, was formed in the vicinity of Norris-hill and Miles-hill, under orders given by that officer; on the other side General Dunne had posted his 4000 men of all arms south of Eelmoor-hill, covered by that and adjoining hills. When the disposition was completed Lieut. General Anderson, commanding the Division, rode to Farnborough Station. Shortly after ten the Duke of Cambridge and Headquarters Staff arrived by a special train from London, and at once rode in the direction of the Long Valley, and having seen the disposition of the troops, the signal for the commencement of hostilities was made. General Dunne's cavalry, under cover of the fire of his two batteries of Royal Horse Artillery, at once threw out scouts, who, having soon found the position of his opponents, commenced work as the cavalry and artillery of General Feilding came into notice. Some brilliant skirmishing with the cavalry on both sides ensued for about a quarter of an hour. Lieutenant Prince Albert Victor was with his regiment. The Northern cavalry being driven back, the troops of the South gained Long Hill after a heavy artillery fire on both sides. Presently, the field batteries of the Southern Force on Eelmoor Hill engaged the two batteries of twelve guns of Major Rothe's command on Norris and Miles Hills. On gaining Long Hill the Southern cavalry left an escort for the guns, and fell back under the shelter of Chestnut Copse. The infantry work then commenced, and both sides advanced until they were so close that one or the other must retire, when the cease fire was sounded. Although one force was almost entirely composed of Volunteers and the other of Regulars, so admirably did the Volunteers do their work that it would have been difficult to distinguish between them, but for the difference in uniforms and badges. Everything was carried out by them without the slightest confusion, and they received well-earned commendation for their behaviour at the conclusion of the proceedings. The command of three of the Brigades was given to Volunteer officers. On the “cease fire” being sounded, about a quarter past twelve, the whole of the troops proceeded to Bourley Bottom, where it was arranged that the

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march past should take place. At twenty minutes past twelve o'clock the Duke of Cambridge, by whose side rode Lieutenant Prince Albert Victor, took up his position at the saluting base, marked by the Royal Standard, and was followed in a carriage and pair by the Secretary of State for War, and by the Headquarters Staff. The signal was given for the defile, and as soon as the bands had been massed, the Aldershot Staff, with General Anderson leading, went by, and was followed by Major General Dunne's Horse Artillery, cavalry (7th Hussars), and Colonel Drysdale's three field batteries of 16-pounders. The infantry of the Southern Force came after the artillery in columns of double companies and looked exceedingly fit, the absence of the "boy" element which has been noted on previous occasions being most marked. Colonel Braddell's Lancashire men made a fine show, as did also the Black Watch. In Colonel Uttersson's brigade the Leicestershire Regiment and the 2d Rifle Brigade moved with great steadiness, and the 3d Royal Fusiliers, one of the regiments of embodied Militia, came in for well-deserved notice as it moved by with a broad front to the air of "The British Grenadiers." On the Southern side the defile was completed with the march past of the smart Wiltshire Regiment, the 5th Battalion of the Rifle Brigade, and about 230 officers and men of the Medical Staff Corps; and the Third Battalion was made up of nearly 100 men of Colonel Cantillon's command, which included 165 of his smart regiment, the 2d London, the St. George's, 1st Volunteer Battalion Gloucester, and Essex men. The Brigade was completed by a battalion of Essex men. Colonel Du Plat Taylor, of the Post Office Corps, led by the Third Brigade, which made a particularly good appearance, and the march past was concluded with the defile of the newly-organised Volunteer Medical Staff Corps, under Surgeon Cantlie. At the close the troops returned to quarters, and were dismissed to a well-earned meal. It is understood that another field day will be held on Thursday or Friday, on the Fox Hills, and that the Prince and Princess of Wales will be present.

Special Articles.

THE VOLUNTEER MEDICAL STAFF CORPS.

THE CAMP, ALDERSHOT.

THIS Corps has just spent a week under canvas at Aldershot, and probably no corps of Volunteers ever received so hearty a welcome on their arrival, such kindly attention during their stay, or such a truly friendly farewell as was given to the Medical Staff Corps. For some time it had been known in Aldershot that the Corps composed mainly of students from the London Schools of Medicine was coming down for a course of instruction, and on their arrival they were met by large numbers of the regulars, especially those connected with the Medical Staff Corps stationed at Aldershot. On their arrival the officers were made honorary members of the Medical Staff mess, and the sergeants were in the evening entertained in a most sumptuous manner by the sergeants of the regulars. Each morning there was a parade at 6.15, for one hour battalion drill, the Medical Staff Corps and the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps working together under Surgeon-Major Ray, and a second parade at 8.30, for a field day or for special work as bearer companies. One day was devoted to practising the duties of the corps on a battle-field, under the superintendence of Surgeon Miller. Some seventy men were sent out as wounded, ticketed with the nature of the wound. These men covered a space of ground more than a mile square, and like wounded would naturally do, secreted themselves behind the gorse and hillocks in the shade and out of sight of the enemy, and therefore out of sight of the bearers. The Volunteer bearers were sent out to search for the wounded, to dress their wounds, and to bring them in to the collecting station, where the ambulance waggons were in waiting. They performed their work uncommonly well, and did not fail to recover all the seventy who had been sent out in the early morning. As they brought the wounded up to the collecting station they loaded them into the waggons to be taken off to the field hospital situated in a well selected spot in the shade of a wood and out of range of cannon-fire. During the practice we noticed a curious anomaly: the officers commanding companies in the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps rank in the Army List as Lieutenant-Colonels and as Majors having been transferred from different regiments; but in this Corps they have had granted to them only the rank of Captain, and therefore they were not mounted. Consequently, from the time the bearer detachments received the order to search for wounded they were never seen again by the Commander of the company until they arrived with the wounded at the collecting station, and had there been a retreat along the line, no order could have been issued to the Commanders of sections, and no

communication whatever held with the bearer detachments. It is clear that the Commanders of companies must be mounted. They are mounted in the regulars, and the work and the requirements of the Volunteers must in no way differ from that of the regulars. Why in the Volunteers the Commander of a bearer company should receive the rank of Captain only, when in the regulars it is necessary that the same officer should be a Surgeon-Major, we are at a loss to understand. The War Office might just as reasonably issue an order that in future the Commanders of Volunteer battalions shall rank as Majors only instead of Lieutenant-Colonels. There is another suggestion we should make to the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps, and that is that they should apply to the War Office for permission to have a band. We are aware that Departments have not bands, and that the Medical Staff Corps have no band, but that is no reason why the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps should be refused. Among the students are a great many excellent musicians, and there would be no difficulty in getting together a volunteer band, the cost of which would be simply the cost of the instruments and an instructor. The Corps will doubtless soon have enrolled the full number allowed; and for smartness in movement of a body of men on the march a band is a *sine qua non*. The Corps has benefited greatly by its stay in Aldershot, and certainly the officers stationed at Aldershot have, regardless of personal time, trouble, and inconvenience, devoted themselves to the instruction and comfort of the Corps. Surgeon-General Hendley, the P.M.O. of the district, received the officers at lunch, and presided on the guest night at the mess, on which occasion the Director-General was present. Surgeon-Major Ray gave them a battalion drill every morning. Surgeon-Instructor Miller was indefatigable in his endeavours to assist them on field days in the formation of field hospitals, collecting stations, bearer work, &c. Surgeon Rutledge, as chairman of the mess, studied that they should not be wanting for the good things of this life. Surgeon Grier watched over them throughout their visit to see that nothing was wanting. Quartermaster Adjutant Buckley devoted himself to their comfort, and every member of the Staff, without exception, sought to render his visit a pleasant one. On Saturday, the 15th, before leaving Aldershot, Surgeon Miller gave practical instruction at the railway station on entraining the wounded at 6 a.m., and at 10, after striking the tents, athletic sports were held—tug of war, races, tent pitching, &c., for prizes, between the regulars and the Volunteers. At 12.30 the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps marched off, amidst the cheers of the regulars, large numbers of whom followed and accompanied the Corps as far as the station. At the station they were met by the Surgeon-General, and by every member of the instructing staff, who bade them farewell as the train left the station.

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VOLUNTEER MEDICAL STAFF CORPS.—A meeting, suggested by the Secretary of State for War, was held at Woolwich yesterday, with the object of enrolling 100 men of the Volunteer Medical Corps. A Medical Staff Corps for London has already been established and placed under the command of Surgeon Commandant Catlin, and the meeting held last night was the first of a proposed series of meetings to establish district corps throughout the country. Sir James A. Hanbury, K.C.B., Deputy Surgeon General and Principal Medical Officer of the Home District, presided. There were also present—Surgeon Commandant Catlin, Dr. McDowell, Principal Medical Officer at Woolwich; Admiral Robertson, Captain Robertson-Sherby, R.N.; Surgeon Majors Mansell, Maxam, Galway; Surgeons Wilson (Royal Arsenal Infirmary), H. Stephenson, W. H. Smith, Purvis, Captain Williams, and a number of the principal civilians of the district. Sir Jas. A. Hanbury remarked that they had met with the object of providing a medical service for that portion of the great Volunteer Force belonging to the Woolwich District. Such a service had been organised for the Metropolitan Volunteer Corps, and it was thought that the time had arrived when an organisation similar to that which had worked so successfully in London should be extended throughout the territorial districts of the Three Kingdoms, and it had been decided to make a starting point in the Woolwich District. The great Volunteer Force, comprising nearly 220,000 men, demanded the establishment of such a service, and it was a movement deserving the cordial support and co-operation of all who had the interests of the Volunteer Army at heart. He expressed a hope that the organisation would be largely recruited from the pupils of the St. John Ambulance Association. Letters were read from Sir Spencer Maryon-Wilson, Bart., Colonel Duncan, C.B., Colonel Hozier, and Colonel Hughes (commanding local corps of Volunteers), and other officers promising to give the movement their support. After some discussion it was moved by Admiral Robertson, seconded by Captain Sherby, and unanimously carried, that an Executive Committee should be appointed to raise a Volunteer Medical Staff Corps of 100 men for the West Kent District. It was decided to ask the commandants and surgeons of the various Volunteer regiments in West Kent to join the Committee, with the addition of the principal resident gentry.

ABERDEEN UNIVERSITY.—PROPOSED VOLUNTEER MEDICAL STAFF CORPS.—A mass meeting of medical students was held in Marischal College last night, for the purpose of considering a proposal to form a branch of the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps in connection with the university. Professor Alexander Ogston presided, and there was a large attendance. Professor Ogston spoke in regard to the history of this movement, and said that it was a question for the gentlemen present to settle that night whether the movement should be extended to Aberdeen or not. He then explained the nature of the work which this corps would have to perform. The chief difficulty in the way of forming a branch corps in Aberdeen would be the question of expense, and in this they would have to depend on receiving some assistance from without. There had been no attempt made as yet to approach the public on this matter, but perhaps that would be done at a subsequent meeting. There had been a proposal in connection with the City Artillery to invoke the aid of the students in getting up a battery, and the fact of this proposal existing made them a little chary in pressing on this matter. Mr White, medical student, one of an interim committee appointed some time ago, made a statement as to what had been done in the matter. The committee had communicated with Her Majesty's Secretary of State for War, and also with Dr Cantley, London, on the subject; and on receipt of replies, had resolved to call the present meeting to consider the matter. Mr Macdonald, medical student, then moved the following resolution:—"That in the opinion of this meeting it is desirable that a branch of the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps should be formed in connection with this university; and that a committee, representative of the four medical classes, be appointed to proceed immediately with the necessary arrangements." Mr Middleton, medical student, seconded. Mr Wm. Milligan, medical student, afterwards moved—"That a public meeting should be arranged to be held during the present session, at which Drs Evett and Cantley, London, should be invited to attend, and that the hearty co-operation of the public should be enlisted to aid in supplying a want felt in connection with our volunteer forces." Mr Angus, medical student, seconded, and both resolutions were unanimously adopted. The following committee were then appointed to carry out the proposals:—Fourth year students—Messrs White, Milligan, and Macdonald; third year students—Messrs Middleton, Watt, and Roden; second year students—Messrs Cunningham, Johnstone, and Joss; first year students—Messrs Key, McGillivray, and Cushnie. Afterwards Drs Mackenzie-Booth, Hall, McGregor, and De Lessert spoke in favour of the movement. On the motion of Mr White, a vote of thanks was accorded to Professor Ogston for presiding.

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EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY MEDICAL STAFF CORPS.

SURGEON-MAJOR EVATT, of the Army Medical Department, delivered an address to a large gathering of medical students in the surgery class-room of the Edinburgh New University. Professor Annandale presided, and was accompanied by the Lord Advocate, Professor Chiene, and Surgeon-Commandant Cantlie, of the London Volunteer Medical Staff Corps. Each student was supplied with a plan of an army in the field, and various arrangements for the treatment of the wounded were explained by the lecturer, who spoke of the numerous improvements that had taken place in that direction since the Crimean war. The Army Medical Service at present only numbers 800 men, and what is wanted is a proper Red Cross organisation. There are in London 366 medical students under the command of Mr. Cantlie; and if civil medical men would take up the question of army hospital administration, it would, Dr. Evatt said, be for the interest of England. If they had ambulance corps attached to all the volunteer corps, they would get more men to volunteer their services in the time of war; and there should be an ambulance-corps in each county who would learn to do hospital-work, and medical students would be the future officers of such corps. Mr. Cantlie, in the course of his remarks, said it was probable the Government would allow two companies to Edinburgh University in the spring, and perhaps Glasgow and Aberdeen would supply the other two companies of sixty men each. The Lord Advocate, Mr. J. H. A. Macdonald, said that, if such a company referred to were formed in the University, and attached to his brigade, he should be glad to lend them the necessary apparatus. During the day, Surgeon-Major Evatt and Mr. Cantlie called on the Lord Provost, with the view of getting his lordship to call a public meeting to promote the volunteer ambulance movement in Edinburgh. The Lord Provost, who expressed his approval of the object in view, referred the gentlemen to the Lord Advocate, as colonel of the Queen's Edinburgh Rifle Volunteer Brigade, to talk the matter over.

VOLUNTEER AND AMBULANCE MOVEMENTS IN THE UNIVERSITY OF ABERDEEN.

A VERY considerable amount of military fervour is being manifested by the students of this University. The proposal to have an ambulance-corps amongst the medical students is now likely to take form. Surgeon-Major Evatt and Mr. Cantlie visited Aberdeen last week, and explained the nature of the movement. Professor Alexander Ogston is willing to throw himself heartily into the movement. A battery of artillery confined to students has been formed, and Professors Stirling and Trail have agreed to act as officers. There can be no doubt that these are admirable movements, and they will do much to promote good feeling amongst the students, and weld more closely, even than at present, the relation between professor and student. We cordially wish both movements success.

VOLUNTEER MEDICAL STAFF CORPS.

ON Wednesday, November 18th, Surgeon-Major Evatt and Mr. Cantlie proceeded to Edinburgh, by invitation, to promote the formation of a branch of the Volunteer Medical Association, and to set on foot a bearer company amongst the Edinburgh students. They called on the principal inhabitants, the Lord Provost, the Lord Advocate, and Dr. Wolseley, Principal Medical Officer of Scotland, and various others, explaining their visit and purpose. At a large meeting of medical students in the University, Prof. Annandale in the chair, supported by the Lord Advocate and Mr. Chiene, Surgeon-Major Evatt explained the means of rendering organised aid in time of war, and the Lord Advocate and Mr. Cantlie dealt with its application and importance to the Volunteers in civil life generally. In the evening a special meeting and conversazione of the Medico-Chirurgical Society were convened to entertain Surgeon-Major Evatt, Mr. Cantlie, and Dr. J. Lees Hall, the Adjutant of the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps, who accompanied them. Professor Grainger Stewart occupied the chair, and about 130 of the medical practitioners in and around Edinburgh assembled. Surgeon-Major Evatt explained the means of rendering aid in war, and Mr. Cantlie dwelt at length on the evil arising from the separation of the military and civil medical men in this country. On Thursday, at the invitation of Professor Ogston, the two gentlemen proceeded to Aberdeen, and addressed a large and enthusiastic meeting of students there in the surgery class-room of the University, Professor Ogston being in the chair.

"Lancet" Nov. 28th 1885

Lancet Dec. 19th

AN AMBULANCE CORPS FOR IRELAND.

AT the invitation of the medical authorities at Trinity College, Dublin, Surgeon-Major Evatt and Mr. Cantlie proceeded to Dublin on Friday, Dec. 11th, where they addressed a meeting of students. Professor Haughton was in the chair, and there were present, amongst others, Professors Bennett and Cunningham. The lecturers pointed out the advantages to be gained by knowing ambulance work in all its phases. They advocated a knowledge of hospital administration for medical men, whereby they might obtain a greater hold upon their hospitals and command more respect thereby in the councils of management. Professor Haughton pointed out the advantages to the community of students being trained in such work. Amidst great enthusiasm, it was resolved to form a company for learning ambulance work, under the charge of Professor Cunningham. In the evening, Messrs. Evatt and Cantlie were entertained by the Medico-Chirurgical Society at the College of Surgeons. They there again, at a numerous attended meeting, advocated a training for the civil practitioner such as is given in the army, whereby they may be more useful in their hospital councils, and raise the position of the doctor throughout the country generally by giving him a greater command of the institutions to which he belongs. In every other country than Great Britain, it was remarked, the doctors are responsible for the hospital, but in Great Britain they are not allowed to be responsible. The two visitors were entertained at breakfast at the Zoological Society's Gardens in the Phoenix-park on Saturday morning, and at 10 o'clock on Saturday Surgeon-Major Evatt addressed a meeting of students at the Carmichael School of Medicine.

Belfast Morning News
Dec 12th 1885

A MEDICAL VOLUNTEER CORPS.

DUBLIN, Friday.

To-day a meeting of medical students of Trinity College was held in the new Anatomical Theatre, Trinity College, with a view of organising a Medical Volunteer Corps, in connection with the Trinity College Medical School. The meeting was called together to hear the views of Surgeon-Major Ervatt (of the Army Medical Department) and Dr Cantley (of the Charing-cross Hospital, London) on the subject.

Rev Dr Haughton, who presided, said that before Surgeon-Major Ervatt spoke he desired to say a few words himself. In 1866—nineteen years ago—a very serious epidemic of cholera broke out in the city of Dublin. It was then resolved by the Governors of Sir Patrick Dun's Hospital to receive cholera patients. The nursing arrangements at that time were quite different to what they were now, he was happy to say. The nurses disappeared in a panic the moment it was decided to receive the cholera patients, and he called upon the predecessors of the students now assembled to volunteer with him to nurse the patients in cholera at Dun's Hospital, and they did so (applause). At the same time it was decided by the authorities of the Mater Misericordie Hospital not to receive cholera patients, but as soon as the venerable authorities of the Convent of Mercy in Baginbun street found that poor heretics like the students of Trinity (laughter) had come forward in a body to nurse the cholera patients, they also volunteered, and the result was that enormous benefit was conferred upon the city of Dublin by the Mater Misericordie Hospital and Dun's Hospital. But serious difficulties soon arose. How were the patients to be brought from their houses to the hospitals? He himself saw two corpses brought to the hospital to be treated as patients. Chief Baron Pigot, a distinguished man, and a great philanthropist asked that the students should undertake the work, but they were reluctantly obliged to decline doing so, and from that day until this they had no organisation in Dublin to take cholera or smallpox patients rapidly from their homes to be treated in hospital. He believed they were about to inaugurate a change to-day in this state of things, and that when next they had the misfortune of an outbreak of disease such as cholera or smallpox, they would have a well organised ambulance corps in Trinity College, who would volunteer to do the work of removing patients to the hospitals. He sincerely hoped and believed with all his heart that Trinity College and her students would be in the front of every effort for the benefit of the city of Dublin (applause).

Surgeon-Major Ervatt, who was received with applause, said that having already spoken on this subject in London and Edinburgh, he now came home to his own country to address the students of his own school upon it. Doctors by themselves, no matter how scientific, were of very little use. Surgeon-Major Ervatt then described the composition and nature of a bearer company. The bearer company was the most absolutely human unit in any army, and was now common in all the services of Europe. The wounded were taken back to the field hospitals, and if slightly wounded or ill, were, on their recovery, sent back to the hospitals on the line of communications. In the Crimea, the number of men who died from pre-utible diseases was 18,000, while the number killed was trifling. Behind the great hospital for 500 beds at the base of operations, were hospital ships, in which the sick and wounded could be conveyed to Netley or London. The Government had seen the necessity, since 1882, of increasing the number of orderlies per 200 beds from 37 to 65. While these improvements were being made no change was being made in the education of the students. Nobody had taken the trouble to teach them what the work was and nobody had taught them scientifically what the administration of an hospital was. The question was not a purely military question. Every civil doctor in the world ought to understand the subject. No school in the kingdom had as yet had the courage to offer 250 to the movement, except the Trinity College School. He did not see why Trinity College should halt behind (applause). Discipline was what was necessary, and they should learn to obey in order that they might command.

Yesterday, in Trinity College, Dublin, at a meeting addressed by Surgeon-Major Ervatt, Army Medical Department, and Dr. Cantley, Charing-cross Hospital, London, the medical students resolved to enroll themselves as a medical volunteer ambulance corps.

Mr. Cantley, surgeon, Charing-cross Hospital, then addressed the meeting. He said they had never heard, until they heard Surgeon-Major Ervatt, anything about the special medical work of the army. In this country, perhaps unfortunately, the practitioners were not compelled to serve in the military ranks. He said unfortunately, because not being compelled to enter the military service they learned little of sanitation or hospital administration. On the Continent every doctor had to go through a course of hospital administration and sanitation. How many civil doctors in this country knew how many blankets were necessary for an hospital of 200 beds, or how many spoons were necessary for an hospital of 200 beds? (Laughter.) How many could improvise a stretcher? He hoped to hear soon that the Trinity College School would have a corps raised. No doubt the Government would be anxious to give them a corps, but he would advise them not to wait for the Government. Let them get up the corps as they had done in London, and get the Government help afterwards. When they brought their men forward there was no doubt the Government would do its part (applause). He hoped next year or the year after to welcome to Aldershot the corps from Trinity College, Dublin (applause).

Mr. C. M. Moore moved a resolution expressing the willingness of the students to form a volunteer corps.

Mr. Eames seconded the motion, which was unanimously agreed to.

Dr. Haughton, in calling on Dr. Bennett to move a vote of thanks to the visitors who had kindly come to address them, said that for about thirty years he had acted in a volunteer ambulance corps in the College Park at the football matches. Dr. Bennett and he had put up three fractured legs and two fractured lower jaw bones (laughter). He would suggest that when they formed the corps they should commence their operations at the football matches (laughter).

Dr. Bennett moved a vote of thanks to the visitors and the chairman.

The vote of thanks were passed by loud acclamation, and the meeting separated.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE VOLUNTEER MEDICAL CORPS.

A general meeting of the corps was held in the College on Friday. Mr. William Weatherup, B.A., occupied the chair. The report of the temporary committee was read, in which it was stated that the corps had received every aid and encouragement from the college council and the military authorities; also that arrangements were almost complete for commencing drill on Monday, May 10th. The next business of the meeting was the election of four officers. On the motion of Mr. H. L. MacKisack, seconded by Mr. R. C. McCullagh, B.A., Professor Redfern was unanimously elected honorary commandant; and on the motion of Mr. J. A. Barrett, seconded by Mr. J. B. McLaren, M.A., Dr. Thomas Sinclair was unanimously elected commandant of the corps. Mr. R. C. McCullagh, B.A., was elected adjutant—proposed by Mr. J. M. J. Downen, seconded by Mr. A. Davidson; and Mr. C. E. Shaw, M.A., was elected quartermaster—proposed by Mr. J. B. McLaren, M.A., seconded by Mr. J. M. S. Kenny. Some matters of detail having been discussed, a vote of thanks was passed to the chairman, and the meeting terminated.

Leader in

Belfast
News-Letter
April 1886

March 1886

Manchester Examiner Mar. 19th

VOLUNTEER MEDICAL STAFF CORPS.—On Saturday night the annual general meeting of the corps was held at Charing-cross Hospital, Surgeon-commandant Cantlie presiding. The financial statement having been adopted, and a resolution agreed to that haversacks, gaiters, and forage caps be supplied to the men, the question of the property of the men in them being left for future decision, the adjutant, Surgeon Lees Hall, A.M.D., read out a list of proposed prizes offered by Messrs. Savory and Moore, Messrs. Maw, Son, and Thompson, Messrs. Burroughes and Willson, Messrs. Salmon and Ody, the adjutant, the commandant, Mr. Willett, &c. Subsequently addressing the meeting, the surgeon-commandant congratulated the corps on the state at which it had arrived. In numbers it was full except three men, and many generous friends had come forward handsomely to help them by donations or prizes. The Duke of Westminster offered 25l., and the Duke of Bedford would give a good sum. The vitality of the corps had been well illustrated by the success of the No. 4 Company ball, at which 450 guests had been present. What might they not expect when the corps threw itself into the matter when a single company had done so well? He pointed out that during the past few years many thousands of laymen had acquired a knowledge of bandaging by means of the classes of the St. John's Ambulance Society, and this should spur them on to greater diligence in the practice of bandaging when they were called upon to exhibit their skill in public. He particularly recommended them to devote their attention to the triangular Eschschbach bandage.

A MEETING attended by about 400 people, representing the medical profession of Leeds, the Volunteers of the town, and the medical department of the Yorkshire College, was held under the presidency of the Mayor, at the Yorkshire College, Leeds, last week, to consider the desirability of forming a Leeds Company Volunteer Medical Staff Corps. Professor Birch read numerous letters of apology, in which many influential gentlemen expressed their hearty sympathy with the movement. Dr. Jessop wrote that he was convinced that the formation of such a corps in connexion with the Yorkshire College would materially advance the interests of the medical students, by creating and stimulating a taste for military surgery. Dr. Cantlie, the Commander of the London Volunteer Medical Staff Corps, described in detail the objects of the movement and some results of its work in London. As £200 would make a company very rich, there need be no anxiety on the score of the expenses in a town like Leeds. It was high time that medical men did something for the Volunteer Forces of the country. The Volunteer Army could not claim to be an Army at all, till it was fully equipped in every detail, and could never be said to be anything like complete without having a medical corps attached to it. The movement had been favourably received in Newcastle and many other large towns of the North, and he had the greatest faith in Leeds. Mr. McGill remarked that medical students would receive important benefits from such a training as the members of that company would receive. In the hospital, medical students were taught what they ought to do with patients who came to those institutions, but it very often happened that before those patients arrived at the Infirmary they did not receive the attention which was desirable.

The Vicar of Leeds said it was clear that the establishment of this corps would be useful for the students of the Yorkshire College, other than medical students, as well as for the general public. If the interest of the general public were enlisted, they would then have a backbone or reserve of people upon whom they might depend to keep up the strength of the corps. Colonel Harding said that as an employer of labour he felt the importance of having a trained body of men competent to deal with accidents. The Government was more and more showing its appreciation of the Volunteer Forces, towards the completion of whose organisation the movement they were met to promote would be an important step. He moved, "That this meeting is of opinion that the formation of a Leeds company of the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps is highly desirable for the Volunteer Forces of the district." Mr. Robson seconded and Colonel Field, of the 15th Hussars, supported the resolution, which was unanimously adopted; as was also a resolution proposed by Mr. W. Rowley, and seconded by Mr. Haines, affirming the desirability of raising a subscription for the equipment of the Leeds Company. Mr. C. G. Wheelhouse, in proposing a vote of thanks to the Mayor said he was delighted above measure to find that an association was being formed by which those who happened to meet with accidents would be better attended to than they had hitherto been. Leeds was definitely behind such towns as Liverpool in the matter of removing persons who had met with accidents in the street to the Infirmary. He had tried at the Infirmary to get an ambulance corps, but it was a matter which the public should take up. Mr. E. Atkinson seconded the motion, which was adopted, the Mayor responding.

VOLUNTEERS AND AMBULANCE WORK.

Surgeon-Major Evatt, M.D., of the Army Medical Staff, on Wednesday afternoon gave a lecture at Owens College on "Ambulance work and the formation of a Volunteer Medical Staff Corps for the Northern District." Dr. Lund presided. The audience consisted chiefly of volunteer officers, medical men, and medical students. Surgeon-Major EVATT said his object in giving the lecture was to show how necessary it was that in connection with the volunteers of this country there should be established an efficient medical corps. At present the volunteer force was in no sense an army, because it was not so organised and was not so equipped that it could be placed in the field. It rested with the volunteers to change themselves from a "marching-past association" into a definite fighting army ready for the field. One of the most essential improvements demanded was that a system should be established for dealing with the wounded in case the volunteers should be called into action. At present there was no such system, and the volunteer force if put into the field would be in as bad a condition as was our army at the Crimea when the medical staff was utterly unable to deal with the 1,500 wounded who fell to their charge. Dr. Evatt proceeded to describe in detail the medical system adopted in the British army since 1832. He said that each division of an army corps had its own medical corps. A man wounded in the ranks was in the first place taken by trained bearers to the regimental surgeon, who was placed immediately in the rear of the fighting men, and he roughly bound up the wounds and labelled the sufferer with his name and description. Provision for this kind of work was already made in the volunteer corps, but there was nothing beyond it, and in warfare it would be found utterly inadequate, because the army would be hampered by innumerable invalids, who would make a movement forward impossible. This had given rise to the formation in connection with the regular army of a medical corps which was complete in itself and moved apart altogether from the army. From the regimental surgeon, the injured were taken to the divisional surgeon, who was still further in the rear of the army, and then, in process of time, by regular stages, they were removed from one hospital to another until they reached the hospital ship, and so were conveyed to England, and to their homes, so that the fighting men were entirely relieved of the care of the wounded and sick. In connection with the volunteer force there was no such system as this, and until something approaching it was adopted, that force would never be efficient. There was no need for so complete and extensive a system as that adopted in the army, but field hospitals and trained ambulance bearers were absolutely necessary, and if those were established (as had been done in London) in Manchester, Birmingham, Liverpool, Newcastle-on-Tyne, and other large towns, no doubt a capitulation grant could be obtained.—Dr. CANTLIE (London) also spoke on the same subject, and described what had been done in London in connection with the movement.—A vote of thanks was passed to Dr. Evatt and Dr. Cantlie, and then the CHAIRMAN moved "That this meeting, having heard the exposition made by Surgeon-Major Evatt of the system of the volunteer medical staff corps, is of opinion that immediate steps should be taken to carry out the same by the appointment of a committee for that purpose."—Surgeon-Major DEAN (3rd Manchester) seconded the motion, and stated that there was already an ambulance corps in connection with each of the Manchester regiments.—Lieutenant-Colonel ROCCA said there could be no doubt as to the necessity of the existence of such a corps as Dr. Evatt had spoken of. The surgeons now connected with the Manchester regiments had already instructed some of their men in ambulance work, and he wished to know whether they would be associated with the proposed medical corps.—Lieut. Col. LYNDS referred to the expense that would be incurred in the formation of a medical corps, and pointed out that such a corps was of no use until the men were properly equipped for the field, which at present they were not.—Colonel MORLEY said he had been in command of the 63rd Regimental District for about two years, and had inspected seven volunteer corps, and he must say that the medical officers of them had taken the very greatest interest in training their men for ambulance work. He believed there was no reason why ambulance corps should not be raised among the Manchester regiments. (Hear, hear.)—Dr. EVATT stated that nothing he had suggested would affect the status of the existing regimental surgeons.—The resolution was then put to the meeting, and carried.—A vote of thanks was accorded the chairman, and the meeting separated.

Dec 29th 1886.

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"The Scotsman"

**VOLUNTEER MEDICAL STAFF CORPS.—
A WEEK'S TRAINING AT ALDERSHOT.**

ALTHOUGH the name of the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps has appeared from time to time in these columns, the exact object and mode of working of this latest and most valuable addition to the Volunteer army can be known to only a few, and a short account of a week's training with the regulars may therefore prove of interest. The Government have evidently resolved to aid the corps as much as possible, and have instituted an annual week of training for its members at the great training school at Aldershot. The men and officers of the Volunteers are quartered beside the regulars, drill with them, mingle with them off parade, and enjoy the benefit of training by the army instructors. They are, besides, called out for duty on the big field days, and in these various ways gain a better insight into their work in a week than they could do by years of training at home. Last year a large body of the 1st or London Division were taken down for the first time, under the command of Surgeon-Commandant Cantlie, assisted by Adjutant Lees Hill and the officers of the corps. This year two new divisions were represented—i.e., the 2d or Edinburgh Division by two sergeants, under the command of Surgeon Cathcart, and the 3d or Woolwich Division by about 50 men, under the command of Surgeon Stevenson. The whole force this year under Surgeon-Commandant Cantlie amounted to over 230 men and officers.

Our Edinburgh contingent left the Waverley Station for London on the evening of Friday, August 6, and on Saturday afternoon reported themselves to the Commandant at Northumberland Avenue where it joins the Thames Embankment—the rendezvous fixed upon for the collecting parade. In half an hour a body of active young men, in the smart uniform of the V.M.S.C., were on their way across Westminster Bridge to the Waterloo Station. The baggage, accompanied by a fatigue party, left the headquarters in 26 King William Street, Strand, a little earlier, and was at the station before the main body. Except the delay of about an hour and a half, the journey to Aldershot was accomplished without any noteworthy incident. On arrival at the station a very hearty welcome awaited us. Surgeon-Major Hector, commanding the depot; the instructor of the depot, Surgeon-Major Miller; Adjutant Buckley, and a regimental brass band were ready to receive us, and as soon as the various companies were assembled, we stepped out briskly to the sound of the drums on our way to the Thornhill camp, about half or three-quarters of a mile from the station. A number of the regular army corps men came out to meet their Volunteer comrades, and raised a lusty cheer of welcome.

Tents were already pitched and tea prepared, and in a short time the camp had settled down into its new life, with guard mounted, sentries posted, and all the necessary military regulations carried out. Meanwhile the officers were provided for at the officers' mess, having been most kindly invited by Surgeon-General Hendley, C.B., principal medical officer of the district, and the medical staff to become honorary members of the medical staff mess during residence at Aldershot.

It was a matter of congratulation to the Edinburgh contingent to find that their University was well represented on the medical staff, and included the instructor, one of the brigade-surgeons, and several of the surgeon-majors and surgeons attached to the depot, besides a fair share of a batch of sixty young surgeons passing through the training school before receipt of their commissions. It was of no less interest to find that two out of the three nursing sisters at the Cambridge Hospital were worthy representatives of the Nurses' Training School at the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary.

On Sunday morning there was a church parade, when the Litany was read, and a short earnest address delivered by one of the army chaplains.

On Monday morning the week's work began with the 5 A.M. gun, which rouses the neighbourhood daily at the same hour. Fortunately, or perhaps unfortunately for the V.M.S.C., the gun was stationed on a hill just above the camp, and was fired over their heads, so that it was not a question of being merely awakened, but of being almost jerked out of bed (or couch) every morning.

As soon as the gun fires the buglers sound the reveille from camp to camp through the whole of Aldershot, and in a few moments the military world is up and actively stirring about. The Volunteers all pride themselves to be in no way behind the regulars, and the V.M.S.C. were up with the best of them.

In a few minutes a busy hum of voices replaced the occasional snore, and sundry figures in various stages of dress, or undress, might have been seen flitting about the tent lines. By 6 A.M. the tents were tidied and arranged for the day, and every man was in his place on the parade ground. Company drill under company commanders went on until breakfast time at 7.30, and at 8.30 the corps were assembled in full dress on the depot parade ground, for inspection by the commanding officer, Surgeon-Major Hector. At about a quarter to 10 A.M. the corps were once more assembled in undress, and were marched off, under Surgeon-Major Miller, to an exercise ground near the Cavalry Barracks. Ambulance waggons, carrying stretchers, surgical haversacks, and field water-bottles, followed in rear. The companies were then told off in fours for stretcher exercise, and having been supplied with the necessary appliances, were moved about in close and extended order, and were practised in lifting and carrying wounded for the next two hours. In the afternoon the first of a series of athletic sports were carried out between the Volunteers and the regulars. Every one was tired with the day's work, and was glad to go to bed; but no one was destined to remain there long undisturbed. Just after midnight an unusual bugle note was heard at a distance by a few light sleepers. They had only time to wonder what it might mean, when all of a sudden it echoed out all round about in the V.M.S.C. camp, as well as in others far and near. At the same moment our sergeant-major's voice thundered out, "Turn out; turn out, every one of you; turn out on parade ground; no lights." Immediately a confused babel of voices arose. "What's up?" "Where are my boots?" and sundry queries of a like nature. No time was lost, however, and in three or four minutes after the alarm most of the men had formed up, and others were hurrying down from their tents in groups of two or three. The bugle-sound had been an alarm of fire, but, as it had been rapidly extinguished, a message had come to say that the services of the V.M.S.C. were not required. So the men were dismissed back to their tents a few minutes after they had been assembled, not, however, regretting this new experience of camp life and military discipline.

By morning the weather was very bad, pouring rain and heavy clouds all round, so the early parade did not come off. About 9 A.M., however, things looked better, so we were marched off to the railway station, and were shown how to fit up a covered wagon to hold eight stretchers, and how to load and unload it. Some of the corps acted as wounded, and those who had no actual work to do were brought round in turn to inspect, so that every one had an opportunity of understanding the process.

Wednesday morning was bright and fresh. After a ration of hot coffee all round, the corps paraded at 6 A.M. and had a rattling good B drill under Adjutant Buckley and Surgeon-Commandant Cantlie for an hour and a half.

After breakfast company drill under company commanders, and in the forenoon inspection and demonstration of a half field hospital. Civilians associate the word hospital with some large building, but a half-field hospital is a collection of bell tents, twenty-two in number, including guard tent and surgeon's accommodation, pitched so as to cover an elongated parallelogram, with mules picketed in the centre, ambulance, surgery, and store waggon at one end, kitchen and other accommodation at the other. A field hospital is simply two such parallelograms placed side by side—organised in the same way. This special half-field hospital is to be part of a flying column which is under orders to start for five days' exercise on August 17, and the V.M.S.C. were fortunate in seeing it pitched and having its details explained.

On Thursday morning the early parade was a repetition of Wednesday's. After breakfast a movement was made under the instructor to the Long Valley. A battle was supposed to be going on, and at some distance from the scene of action some of the waggons which were following up the rear, along with a detachment of men, were ordered to fall out, pitch two tents, and form a dressing station. The other waggons went forward with the main body of stretcher bearers, and at a sheltered point just behind the supposed line of fire were halted and drawn up with flags to mark their position as the collecting station. One of the companies was next told off to scatter themselves well over the moor, and to lie down here and there as wounded men. The rest then started with stretchers, surgical haversacks containing field appliances, and water-bottles to search for wounded. The officers in charge indicated the wounds, and the men dressed them; carried the injured carefully back to the collecting station on stretchers, loaded the waggons, and returned to scour the battlefield. Meanwhile the waggons, as soon as loaded, carried the wounded back to the dressing station, and continued to ply backwards and forwards until the advanced or collecting station was cleared. By this time the bearer companies had been reassembled, and, having replaced their stretchers in the waggons, returned to the collecting station to have their work criticised.

The wounded were laid out in a row in front of the operating tent, and their bandages, splints, &c., were carefully inspected by the principal medical officer, Surgeon-Major Hector, C.O., Surgeon-Major Miller, and the officers of the V.M.S.C. Had the battle been a real one any immediately pressing operation would have been performed at this dressing station, soup, arrowroot, and other restoratives administered, and all the wounded who could be moved would have been sent back by the second line of waggons to the Field Hospital, stationed still further to the rear. On this occasion, however, it was found that the patients were able to return to their duties, so, after striking tents and re-loading the waggons, the whole corps returned once more to their camping quarters.

On Friday there was a grand field day at the Foxhills, and a great sham fight between the forces of the northern and the southern camps. The Woolwich Division of the V.M.S.C., under Surgeon Stephenson, were ordered to join the former, while the rest of the V.M.S.C., under Surgeon Commandant Cautley, were attached to the latter. A start was made shortly after 6 A.M., and the rendezvous was reached about 9 A.M. No dressing stations were formed, but each had its collecting station, and sent out its stretcher-bearers to follow the line of skirmishers and attend the wounded on the battlefield. An opportunity was thus afforded of seeing the rapidity and uncertainty of movements on the field and the necessity of accommodating the movements of the Medical Staff Corps to the circumstances of the day. The well-known figure of the Lord Advocate was at once recognised by the Edinburgh men, as he rode along behind the fighting lines, evidently watching the working of the troops with great interest.

After the "cease fire" had sounded, both forces were marshalled on the parade ground, and the day's proceedings ended with a formal march past. As we approached the saluting point we again saw the gallant commander of the Queen's Edinburgh Volunteer Rifle Brigade taking his place beside other distinguished military authorities and critics. A trudge home to camp concluded a hard but very instructive day's work.

On Saturday morning there was an inspection by the principal medical officer, who complimented the corps upon their zeal and energy and upon the progress they had made during the week. At 1.30 P.M. the camp was struck, and at 4.30 P.M. the train left Aldershot carrying the V.M.S.C. back to London.

Nothing could exceed the courtesy and kindness shown to the Volunteers, officers and men, by the principal medical officer, army medical staff, and members of the corps. In every way the V.M.S.C. were helped and encouraged, and they carried home with them very kindly recollections of their week's training at the great Medical Staff Depot at Aldershot.

VOLUNTEER INTELLIGENCE.

VOLUNTEERS AT ALDERSHOT.

Yesterday the provisional battalions of Rifle Volunteers now at Aldershot, notwithstanding continuous rain in the forenoon, devoted six hours to drill. The day's work comprised instruction in attack and defence, skirmishing, and outpost duties. The early morning drills were superintended by the adjutants, and at the rest of the drills the colonels of provisional battalions commanded.

At half-past nine o'clock Colonel Du Puy Taylor, commanding the 1st Provisional Battalion, marched his command from its camp on Cove-hill Plateau to the Queen's Parade, North Camp, and formed for attack close to the Basingstoke Canal. In the attack formation they advanced northward the meadow about 700 yards in fine order, the line of skirmishers extending 300 yards across the field. At twelve o'clock the band call was sounded, and the battalion, to the strains of the band, playing in rear of the right of the left company, marched to camp, which was reached at ten minutes past twelve o'clock. Meanwhile Colonel R. W. Reidie was similarly occupied with his command (5th P. B.) on another part of the Queen's Parade. Having drilled his battalion from half-past nine to half-past twelve o'clock, Colonel Routledge marched it to its encampment on Church-hill Plateau and dismissed it. The Volunteer Medical Staff Corps were again early at work in the morning under Surgeon-Commandant J. Cantlie, who has the able assistance of Surgeon-Major W. B. Miller, M.D., instructor at the depot and training school, Aldershot. The following medical officers are present with Volunteer medical staff corps:—J. H. Casson, J. E. Squire, M.D., E. W. Willeit, M.B., F. L. Stephenson, M.B., R. Lake, R. J. Reece, J. L. Hall (Adjutant Medical Staff), and Quartermaster G. Robertson. The exercises included stretcher drill.

The 2nd Volunteer Battalion (the Prince Albert's) Somersetshire Light Infantry, under Colonel H. B. Patton, drilled on its camp ground, Rushmoor-green North, from half-past six to eight o'clock, and from ten to half-past twelve o'clock. When dismissing the battalion at the latter hour Colonel Patton warned his men to turn out at a quarter past two for practising outpost duty, and not to forget to bring water-bottles, haversacks, pipes and tobacco with them. About 300 yards from the "Somersets" the 1st Glamorgan Rifle Volunteers, under Colonel A. P. Vivian are encamped. They, as well as the 1st Dorset Rifle Volunteers, practised near their camps. The 3rd Provisional Battalion, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel W. J. Ait, 22nd Middlesex, was drilled between its camp on Swan Inn Plateau, North Camp, and Jersey Cottage. The 1st Dorsetshire Rifle Volunteers, under Colonel R. O. F. Steward, and the 4th Provisional Battalion, under Colonel G. S. Bird, 6th Middlesex, also practised the formation for attack. During the afternoon, which turned out favourable for field movements, all the aforementioned corps and battalions practised outpost duty.

"The Times"

August 6th 1886

THE VOLUNTEERS AT ALDERSHOT

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The weather was not favourable for yesterday morning's early work ; there was a steady drizzling rain, but shortly afterwards improved a little in this respect, though there was nothing like settled weather. The rain, however, was not allowed to interfere with the drill programme. Yesterday Sir Archibald Alison was made a step further than the company and battalion drill of the previous day, the battalions being instructed in attack and defence, in skirmishing and outpost duties, under their own commanders. Each of the corps lying along the edge of the Farnham road moved off westward among the rolling sandy hillsides and thick copses about the Long Valley, and very soon got to work with a clear field. The battalions out in the direction indicated were the Somerset, Dorset, and Glamorgan corps, and the provisional battalions commanded by Col. Canton and Col. Bird ; while north of the canal Col. Taylor's and Col. Alt's men were busy upon the same ground they had occupied the day before. The drilling all round was very quick, and from the main road there was every indication of a stiff infantry battle being in progress to the west between Hartford Bridge, Flats and Hungry-hills. The rain at times was very trying to the men. On the Queen's Parade Col. Rostledge had his battalion out practising it thoroughly in marching past and similar practice. For a scratch battalion, made up of portions of four corps, Col. Rostledge's command has pulled together wonderfully well, and despite the rain its evolutions were watched by many spectators among whom was Col. Macdonald, M.P., of the Queen's Edinburgh Rifle Brigade, who went to Aldershot last Saturday with Col. Du Plat Taylor's battalion, as who, as a drill reformer, is taking great interest in all that is going on among the Volunteers in camp. In the afternoon drill was over, and was rather better at the opening but there was more rain later on, and all must have been glad when the operations of the day ceased. On all hands the conduct of the troops is spoken of very highly. To-day the men will for the first time this week be brought in active co-operation with their comrades of the Regular service, drilling in brigade under the major-generals ; a some little excitement is promised for the evening with the 3d Brigade, aided by cavalry and artillery, will practise a night attack.

ST. JOHN'S AMBULANCE
ASSOCIATION.

A very interesting gathering has taken place in the School-room at Southland-yard, Whitehall, in connection with the presentation by Sir Charles Warren, G.C.M.G., Chief Commissioner of Police, of several certificates to members of the metropolitan police force for proficiency in the examination classes which are conducted with a view to the dissemination of instruction in "First Aid" &c., the preliminary treatment of the sick and injured pending the doctor's arrival; lectures to women on home nursing and hygiene; the deposit in appropriate localities of material (such as stretchers, campers, splints, bandages, &c.) for use in case of accident, and the development of ambulance corps for the transport of the sick and injured. Mr. John Purley occupied the chair, and regretted the absence of Sir Edmund A. H. Lechmere, M.P., who was to have occupied that position. It was a matter of congratulation, he said, that so distinguished an officer as Sir Charles was going to distribute the certificates, because they would possess greater value than if they came from anybody else. (Applause.) He was glad to find that the work of the association was making very great progress, especially among the forces of the different towns. Sir Charles Warren then distributed the certificates, after which he remarked that as a member of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem he had great pleasure in being present. He was strongly impressed with the great importance of the knowledge derived from the classes to all the members of the police force. He hoped those who had received certificates would do what they could in inducing other members of the force to join the classes, and so gain that knowledge which could not but be of great advantage to them. What he wanted to impress upon them was that the great point in all matters of life was to be ready. There might be sure that whatever they learnt would be of some advantage to them, if not at present, in the future. In conclusion, Sir Charles tendered the thanks of those present to those gentlemen who had done so much in giving that knowledge, and to the members of St. John's Society for taking part in the proceedings. It should be here mentioned that 124 members of the Police Force at Southland-yard, Leman-street, Kennington-lane, Blackheath-road, Twickenham, and Albany-street attended the classes, of whom 84 passed and thus obtained certificates. The total number of certificates awarded to Metropolitan Police to date is 1536. Mr. A. O. MacKellar, Chief Medical Officer of Police, spoke of the admirable service rendered by the force in the matter of accidents of all kinds, and the men were further addressed by Dr. J. H. Waters and Mr. James Cantlie, F.R.S.

THE VOLUNTEER MEDICAL STAFF CORPS.

THAT this corps has made considerable advances towards perfect efficiency, has been evidenced during the past year by its valuable services at Easter, at its constant drills during the season, and by the fine show it made at Aldershot in August; and that the corps is growing in strength also is proved by Surgeon-Commandant Cantlie having been able to return 50 per cent more efficient than last year, with a greatly reduced number of non-efficients. Prize competitions are not very numerous in the corps, but one of a very interesting character took place at the headquarters, Charing Cross Hospital, on Saturday Nov. 20, when over forty of the members competed for prizes in bandaging. Surgeon-Major Miller of the Medical establishment at the Cambridge Hospital, Aldershot, was the judge, and several officers of the Volunteer corps were also present. The competition was a very complete affair, time and quality of work being both considered in making the award. Surgeon-Major Miller expressed a very high opinion of the practice shown by the competitors, saying that with only one or two exceptions, the work had been excellently performed. The task of deciding between the merits of the men had not been at all an easy one, but he hoped that next year the progress would prove to have been so general, that there would be still greater difficulty in deciding for the award. The first prize, given by Surgeon-Commandant Cantlie, was won by Staff-Sergt. Waterson, who scored 800 out of a possible 1,000 marks for the quickest and best application of a triangular bandage to an injury on the left shoulder; other prizes being won by Sergt. Lock, making 630 marks, and by Corporal Bray, 600 marks. The Adjutant, Surgeon Lees Hall on behalf of the corps, thanked the Surgeon-Major for his attendance and decision, before the parade was dismissed.

Brigade. The last corps to muster at Northumberland was the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps, under Surgeon-Commandant Cantile, whose men, wearing dark blue and scarlet, were the Army Hospital Corps, certainly very uniform in appearance. A portion of the corps came up from Woolwich, where it is of rather recent growth than among the hospital staffs of London. The Woolwich company, indeed, being composed principally of laymen who have no idea of hospital medical profession. But though the corps generally has not been in existence more than about two years it may very smart appearance on parade, and the Prime Medical Officer of the Home District recently gave it high praise for its ambulance and hospital efficiency.

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"The Times"

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Nov 1886

LAST Saturday evening the competitions for prizes, which was not completed three weeks ago owing to want of time, were concluded at Charing-cross Hospital. Over 40 members competed for the awards before Surgeon-Major Miller, of the Army Medical Staff, who acted as judge. Staff-Sergeant Watson took the first prize, presented by Surgeon-Commandant Cantlie, for the quickest and most neat application for the Enmark triangular bandage, used in the case of an injury to the crown of the left shoulder. Out of 1,000 points fixed as a maximum, Staff-Sergeant Watson scored 800. The second prize went to Sergeant Goldney, with 720; Messrs. Downs' prize went to Sergt. Loch, with 630, and Corp.

Don's Beitrag Zum	3 74
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ERN TACTICS. By Lieut. Col.	3
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y Colonel Clercy	3
NG AND RECONNAISSANCE. By C.	3
Major Macgregor	3
REGISTER; & NOTES ON RIF.	3
IN OBSERVATIONS BY W. H. Gild.	3
STER BOOK. New Edition (13th.	3
DON REGISTER, Short or Long Rifles	3
TER, by a Wimbledon Shot, 4th Ed. 16	3
SCORING BOOK	3
BY USAGES, by Colonel Anderson	3
TERMASTER, by Evan Percegrine	3
HUNDRED (11th Ed., Queen's 60)	3
ELEVATION REGULATOR (Improved)	3
"VICTOR" WINDGAUGE	3
REVOLVING SIGHT PROTECTOR	3
ASSOCIATION FORESIGHT DEFINER	3
ETIC "SHOOTING SPECTACLES	3
ENT SIGHT, for 200 yards	3
L REFLECTOR, as sup. to H.M. Govt.	3
T BLOWERS (Metallic Tube)	3
(with India Rubber Tubing)	3
X WINDGAUGE	3
SIGHT DEFINERS (each complete)	3
T 200 YARDS SCALE ELEVATOR	3
A BOOK, ALMANACK & DIARY, 1886	3
ABEEL COOLERS	3
SCORE REGISTER (recording Ele.	3
Score), by T. Wace	3
STPOST SYSTEM. Catechism, Duties	3
Outposts, by E. Percegrine	3
OMPANION—NEW Scoring Register,	3
J. Holliday	3
LATIONS FOR GUARDS & SENTRIES,	3
Major J. McMillen	3

"Era" Dec 17th 1886

Volunteer Medical Staff Corps.

On the 17th inst. a large number of friends and others interested in the welfare of the corps, assembled at Toole's Theatre to witness a dramatic performance given by members of the corps in aid of the fund for raising new Head Quarters. The theatre was kindly lent for the occasion by Mr. J. L. Toole, who himself recited the Scene in the Police Court, from the "Magistrate," thus greatly increasing the general enjoyment. Had such a treat been anticipated, the attendance would, without doubt, have been larger than it was; nevertheless, the boxes, stalls, the dress and upper circles were well filled. Amongst those present we noticed Sir James Hanbury, M.B., K.C.B., Dep. Surg. Genl.; Surgeon-Major J. Hector, M.B., Comdg. Depôt M.S.C., Aldershot; Surgeon-Major W. B. Miller, M.D., Instructor, M.S.C., Aldershot; Surgeon Lees Hall, M.S., Adjutant, V.M.S.C.; Surgeon-Major W. H. Platt, V.M.S.C.; Major T. Tully, 1st T.H.R.B.; Surgeon E. W. Willett, V.M.S.C.; Surgeon W. E. St. M. Raw, V.M.S.C.; Surgeon R. Lake, V.M.S.C.; Surgeon Valentine Matthews, V.M.S.C.; Quarter-Master G. Robertson, V.M.S.C.; Capt. C. Probyn, Q.W.R.V.; Surgeon W. Pearse, Artists' Rifle Vol.; Lieut. A. MacLure, L.S.R.V.; Professor Huxley, and others including many ladies.

Punctually at two p.m. the curtain rose for the two-act comic drama of "A Wonderful Woman." The parts were well sustained, and it would be difficult, where all did their parts so well, to single out any particular one. The chief part fell upon Surgeon Cantlie, as the Cobbler, which he acted with evident enjoyment and the greatest success; Mr. R. Fletcher, as the Marquis, Mr. S. Smith, as the Viscount, and Mr. W. Helley, as Rodolphe. Too much cannot be said in favour of Miss G. Goetze, as Madame Hortense Bertrand, while her niece (Cecile), in the person of Miss Blanche Wolsley, gave much satisfaction and met with great applause which she well merited. When the man of "Wax and Bristles" alluded to unscrupulous doctors, he was met with roars from the students, whose spirits were well nigh strung up to concert pitch. At the conclusion of the first play, the audience were delighted with some songs from Mr. Anderson Crichtett and Mr. A. E. Reade, the Secretary of Charing Cross Hospital. Mr. Crichtett's "Midshipmite," given with great force and style, received an encore. The Meds., not to be repressed, entered lustily into the choruses as only Meds. can. Mr. Reade, with his well trained voice, accompanied by harp and piano, quite charmed his audience, for which he had to pay the cost of an encore.

The second piece, "Checkmate," was perhaps the most appreciated, and as one might expect, Miss Adria Hill and Miss Lydia Rachel were the life of the piece. Mr. Grieves, as Sir Everton, and Mr. Drury, as Sam Winkle his groom, must both be congratulated; the latter decidedly "fetched" the audience with his experiences of the female sex, which led him to the conclusion that "they were all artful." His "osy" got up, too, was remarkably good and well matched his part. Mr. V. A. Corbould and Mr. H. Huxley might almost be said to have missed their vocation in going in for medicine. At least they have the satisfaction of knowing that there will be always two ways in which they can earn their bread and cheese. The final drop came down about 5.30, and from first to last the whole performance must be voted an unqualified success. We hope it will be the first of a series to be given annually, which we are sure will be still better attended as they become better known.

A performance was given yesterday afternoon at Toole's Theatre by members of the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps, when this popular little theatre was well filled. A comic drama, entitled, *A Wonderful Woman*, by Charles Dance, provided opportunities for Miss Gertrude Goetz, Miss Wolsley, and Mr. J. Cantlie to display their histrionic talent, but their pronunciation of French was, oh, too horrible! If more attention had been paid to rehearsals the play would have gone smoother. With his usual good-nature Mr. Toole placed the theatre at the disposal of the corps, and added to the success of the entertainment by giving his amusing monologue, *Trying a Magistrate*, in the interlude. A good all-round performance of *Checkmate* completed the programme.

AMATEURS AT TOOLE'S.

On Friday afternoon last, by kind permission of Mr J. L. Toole, who had granted the use of his theatre for the occasion, an amateur performance was given in aid of the funds now being raised to provide new headquarters for the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps. The entertainment was very well attended, the little theatre in King William-street being well filled with an exceptionally, not to say a boisterously, enthusiastic audience, somewhat after the type, as far as concerned those who occupied the upper tiers, of Christopher Nubbles, who, when he went to Astley's Theatre, "encored everything, the five act drama included." We know that youthful members of the medical profession are proverbially exuberant; and some of these, it may be assumed, found an unlooked for opportunity for letting off their superfluous strength by vociferously applauding and by giving their vocal assistance to the refrains of the songs contributed with much success by Mr. Anderson Crichtett and Mr. A. E. Reade during the interval between the two pieces which formed the programme. Before discussing these, however, mention needs to be made of the fact that the generosity of Mr. Toole went further than merely giving the theatre for this benefit performance; he consented to put in an appearance himself during the afternoon, though his name did not appear on the programme. This circumstance, as may easily be conjectured, did not in any way tend to lessen the cordiality of the welcome given to the eminent comedian when he appeared in his sketch *Trying a Magistrate*, which, it is needless to remark, elicited the most tumultuous laughter. This most amusing sketch was given with all Mr. Toole's customary skill and humour. Such an action as this of Mr. Toole's deserves more than a casual mention, it being an act of singular grace to volunteer to assist in the cause. The first of the two comedies acted by these ladies and gentlemen was Charles Dance's amusing comediotta *A Wonderful Woman*. This was played with tolerable success, but many amateur companies, not nearly so favourably circumstanced as the troupe now under notice, have done far better with the excellent materials supplied by the author. Of the male performers Mr. J. Cantlie, who represented Crepin the Cobbler, deserves first mention, for he gave a more finished, natural, and decisive sketch of character than was afforded by any other of his fellow actors. Mr. S. Smith as the Viscount de Villefleurs was very uncertain and unequal, and he was particularly eccentric in his pronunciation of the French names. Mr. R. Fletcher was intelligent as the Marquis, and Mr. W. Helley fairly good as Rodolphe. Miss Gertrude Goetz gave a pretty rendition of Madame Hortense Bertrand. It is not her fault that she was too young to look the part, though it is her good fortune that she was able to make it a charming impersonation. Miss Blanche Wolsley played Cecile admirably in every respect. Andrew Halliday's *Checkmate* was the second of the pieces chosen. In this Mr. Grieves appeared as Sir Everton Toffee with much success. This young gentleman is very capable, and he acted very pleasantly indeed. There was a finish and ease about this performance which is unusual; but he ought to have learnt his words. Awkward pauses and "trying back" are not calculated to make such parts as Sir Everton "go." Mr. Drury was a most amusing Sam Winkle; while Mr. V. A. L. E. Corbould as Henry, the waiter, gave a very humorous, if somewhat overdrawn, sketch of character. Miss Adria Hill acted Miss Charlotte Rasse with much grace and charm of manner. She spoke her lines excellently, and sustained the rôle with much ability. Miss Lydia Rachel as Martha Bunn was intensely diverting. This young lady evidently gauged the comic capabilities of the part to their utmost limit, and she did not miss a single "point" which ought to have been scored. There was a deal of fun in this lady's impersonation. The minor parts in the two pieces were tolerably well sustained. Messrs Clavering Power and Tracey Robinson did good service in the production of the two plays.

Court Society Review

The Volunteer Medical Staff Corps' annual benefit performance took place at Toole's Theatre, last Friday, in the presence of a brilliant audience. Mr. Toole, who had kindly lent them his theatre, read the 'Magistrate's Trial' to perfection between the acts of 'A Wonderful Woman.' Among the actors were Mr. Huxley, a son of the Professor, and

MESSRS. HATCHARD, BOOKSELLERS, 187, PICCADILLY, W., keep the largest stock in London of all the New, Standard, and Children's Books Discount 3d. in the shilling. Also, Bibles, Prayer Books, etc. Post-order promptly executed. Libraries arranged and catalogued. —[ADVT.]

Surgeon-Commandant J. Cantlie, who is a capital actor. Mr. A. Crichtett and Mr. Reade each sang a song, and Mr. Irving sent £5 5s. towards the fund, and a letter expressing his regret that he could not attend the performance as he had intended doing.

MARCH 5, 1887.]

Volunteer Medical Staff Corps.

PRESENTATION OF PRIZES.

This first public presentation of prizes in connection with the London Division of the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps took place at the St. James's Restaurant, Piccadilly, on Friday, the 25th ult. The banquet hall in which the ceremony took place was crowded with volunteers (in uniform) and their friends, including a large number of ladies. The presentations were made by Sir Thomas Crawford, K.C.B., Director-General of the Army Medical Department, who discharged the duty in the happiest possible manner. As the various successful competitors came forward to receive their prizes they were heartily cheered by their comrades and friends. The following is the list of prizes and prize winners:—

Challenge Shield.—Awarded for the year to the best all-round company, in drill, &c. Won by No. 4 Company.

Messrs. Savory and Moore's Prize (value £5).—Awarded to the best stretcher detachment at ambulance wagon drill. Won by St. Thomas's Hospital Detachment. Sergeant Eccles, Corporal Fincham, Privates Dalzell, Isaacs, Chambers.

Messrs. May, Son and Thompson's Prize (value £5).—Awarded to the best detachment at stretcher drill. Won by University College Hospital Detachment. Sergeant Locke, Privates Cleveland, B. R. Clarke, E. W. Hore.

Messrs. Burroughs, Wellcome and Co.'s Prize (a medicine chest, value £10, or surgical instruments, at the option of winner).—Given for the best essay on the subject, "The Portability of Drugs." Won by Private D. Walsh, London Hospital.

Messrs. Salmon, Ody and Co.'s Prize (value £4 4s., a pair of field-glasses).—Awarded to the smartest non-commissioned officer in the corps. Won by Staff-Sergeant Bontor, St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

Messrs. Doan Bros.' Prize (value £2 12s. 6d., a case of surgical pocket instruments).—Awarded to the man neatest and quickest in applying bandages and splints. Won by Sergeant Locke, University College Hospital.

Mr. Widdell's Prize (for members of Corps of St. Bartholomew's Hospital).—Given to the most proficient detachment at stretcher drill. Won by Corporal Ogle, Privates Oldham, Rawlinson, Bennett (deceased).

Mr. Croft's Prize (for members of Corps of St. Thomas's Hospital).—Given to the most proficient detachment at stretcher drill. Won by Sergeant Eccles, Corporal Fincham, Privates Waller, Dalzell.

Prizes by Surgeon-Commandant Cantlie.—(1) For essay on modern stretchers. Won by Staff-Sergeant W. K. Waterson, No. 4 Company, and Sergeant C. A. Locke, University College Hospital (equal). (2) For complete and exact rules for attending a patient suffering from various injuries. Won by Staff-Sergeant W. K. Waterson, No. 4 Company. (3) For application of the triangular bandage. 1st, Staff-Sergeant W. K. Waterson, No. 4 Company; 2nd, Sergeant Goldney, Charing Cross Hospital.

Adjutant's Prizes (Four).—Given to the most proficient man of each company. No. 1 Company, won by Private Rugg, King's College Hospital; No. 2, Private Dixon, London Hospital; No. 3, Corporal Skelding, St. Bartholomew's Hospital; No. 4, Corporal Franks, No. 4 Company.

Prizes to No. 1 Company.—(1) For stretcher and wagon drill. 1st, Privates Cleveland, H. C. Bick, E. W. Hore, B. Clarke, University College Hospital; 2nd, Lance-Corporal Wiggins, Privates Blucke, Thompson, Winslow, Charing Cross Hospital. (2) For bandaging. 1st, Private H. Distin, King's College Hospital; 2nd, Private J. Penny, King's College Hospital, and Private Cleveland, University College Hospital (equal).

Prizes to No. 2 Company.—(1) For the best stretcher detachment. Won by St. Mary's Hospital. (2) Dressing and bandaging. 1st, Corporal Watts; 2nd, Privates James (London Hospital). (3) Drilling. 1st, Corporal Mould; 2nd, Lance-Sergeant Bate (London Hospital).

Prizes to No. 3 Company.—(1) For the best stretcher detachment. Won by St. Bartholomew's Detachment. Corporal Ogle, Privates Oldham, Rawlinson, Bennett (deceased). (2) Attendance prize for privates. Private Rawlinson, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, Private Chambers, St. Thomas's Hospital. (3) Recruits' attendance prizes (two). 1st, Private Dalzell, St. Thomas's Hospital; 2nd, Private

R. A. Dunn, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and C. M. Welburn, St. Bartholomew's Hospital (equal). (4) Corporals' prize. For the most proficient corporal. Won by Corporal Fincham, St. Thomas's Hospital. (5) Proficiency prize. For St. Thomas's Detachment, given by Surgeon R. Lake. Won by Private Hefferman.

Prize for the neatest kept tent at Aldershot Camp, 1866.—Won by St. Bartholomew's Detachment. Corporal J. G. Ogle, Lance-Corporal A. C. Lindsay, Privates H. Coates, H. W. Newton, W. B. Lane, A. Pearce.

Mrs. Cantlie's Prizes (two bronze medals).—For members of Corps of Charing Cross Hospital. (1) For application of triangular bandage. Won by Sergeant Goldney. (2) For most regular attendance at drills. Won by Private C. Thompson.

After completing the presentation ceremony, Surgeon-General Crawford delivered an address, in which he gave some good practical advice to the volunteers, as to how to fit themselves for the duties they would be called upon to perform if unhappily it were necessary for them to take the field. He had, he said, taken the greatest interest in the movement from the first, and he warmly congratulated Surgeon-Commandant Cantlie on its success, and the efficiency of the corps under his command. He might add that the reports sent in by the officers who had been deputed to inspect the corps and report as to its efficiency had given the greatest satisfaction to H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge. It was no secret that the peace establishment of the Army Medical Department was not equal to the demands which would necessarily be made upon it in case of war, and he could assure them that at the War Department they felt that in the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps they had a body which would be of the greatest help in ambulance and hospital work if called upon. He regretted very much to hear that Surgeon-Commandant Cantlie would be leaving England shortly, to take an appointment abroad, but he hoped that a worthy successor would be found to take the post he had occupied with so much honour to himself and advantage to his country. This part of the proceedings closed with a vote of thanks to Surgeon-General Crawford, which, on the proposition of General Freemantle, was carried with acclamation.

Before the company dispersed the band of the corps played a few selections, including the favourite Bugle March, which was much appreciated. Considering the short time that the band has been formed, it has made wonderful progress, and is deserving of much praise.

The officers of the Corps and their friends afterwards sat down to a banquet under the presidency of Surgeon-General Crawford, supported by Surgeon-Commandant Cantlie, General Freemantle, General Milford, Sir Vincent Barrington, Colonel Lumsden, and Sir Joseph Fayrer, Bart. Among the officers and guests present were Surgeons—Major Norton, Casson, Surgeons Recco, and Squire, Lieut. Maclure (London Scottish), Sir W. MacCormac, Mr. Morriss Baker, F.R.C.S., Dr. Ord (St. Thomas's Hospital), Dr. Matthews Duncan, Mr. John Farley (St. John's Ambulance Association), Mr. G. Brown (Hospital Gazette), Mr. Battle (Lancet), Mr. Tindall (Medical Press), &c., &c. The cloth having been removed the Chairman proposed "The Queen," and remarked that at such a loyal gathering it was unnecessary to say much in praise of her Majesty in order to gain their sympathies. In proposing "The Army, Navy, and Reserved Forces," the Chairman said that the gallant deeds of the army in the Sudan, Burmah, and elsewhere proved that our army, although small, was composed of the same material as that which won such distinction under Wellington and other generals in the great battles of the early part of the present century. The country was deeply indebted to the Volunteers, for had not this movement originated the Government must ere this, having regard to the enormous armies on the Continent, have had recourse to conscription. The toast was responded to by General Freemantle, Colonel Lumsden, and Colonel Routledge. The toast of "The Public Medical Services" was proposed by Dr. Ord and responded to by Sir Joseph Fayrer. The Chairman next proposed the "Civil Medical Service," whose members, he remarked, did a vast amount of public work, more, he might say, than any other class, without fee or reward. With the toast he coupled the names of Sir W. MacCormac and Dr. Matthew-Duncan, who suitably acknowledged the compli-

ment. The next toast was the "St. John's Ambulance Association, the Volunteer Ambulance Association, and the National Aid Society," to which Mr. John Furlley, the indefatigable founder of the first-named Association responded. Other toasts were "The Visitors," proposed by Surgeon-Commandant Cantlie, and "The Chairman," proposed by Mr. Morrant Baker, who very happily and truthfully said that Surgeon-General had that evening added to his other distinguished services by proving himself a most admirable and distinguished chairman. The pleasure of the evening was much increased by the capital rendering of songs by the Surgeon-Commandant, Surgeon Reece, General Milford. The song of the last-named gallant officer, "The Maids of Merry England," was received with demonstrations of the liveliest appreciation. The party broke up at midnight, after spending a most enjoyable evening.

Dinner for the non-commissioned officers of the corps was laid in an adjoining room, and they met in good force, as covers were laid for seventy. The chair was occupied by Sergeant-Major Allen, supported by Sergeant-Instructors Bond and Small. The dinner was served in capital style, and on the removal of the cloth a long list of toasts was gone through, and many fine songs were sung in good style by Staff-Sergeant Foster, Staff-Sergeant Chalk, Corporal Lindsay, and other members of the corps. Just before midnight the officers of the corps, accompanied by Surgeon-General Crawford and other distinguished visitors, joined the party. Their advent was the signal for the commencement of a fresh musical programme, and it was nearly one o'clock before the lively and happy gathering broke up.

THE ANNUAL MEETING.

The Annual General Meeting of the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps, was held on Saturday the 26th inst., in the Board Room, of Charing Cross Hospital, Surgeon-Commandant Cantlie in the chair. There were also present Surgeons-Major Norton and Platt, Surgeon Squire, Surgeon Lees Hall, the Adjutant, and Quarter-Masters Thompson and Clarke. The Adjutant, and revenue account for the past Volunteer year was presented. After some trifling discussion the proposition that it should be passed was carried unanimously.

The Chairman then thanked Mr. Clarke for the large amount of trouble he had had in preparing it, and expressed a high opinion of Mr. Clarke's business abilities. Mr. Clarke then made fitting reply and gratefully acknowledged the services of Sergt.-Major Allen.

On a question being put, the Adjutant promised that the dates of the drills in the coming season, should be put in the Quarterly Orders.

Surgeon Squire next put before the meeting a proposition that men should be required to sign for three years' service under the existing regulations as to clothing subscription and resignation fees. Mr. Reid objected to this on the ground that it would prevent medical students joining in their second and third years, as they would have finished their hospital course before the three years were finished. Another gentleman then intimated that being able to sign for two years was an inducement to men to join this corps instead of the "Artists," our rivals in recruiting at the hospitals. Staff-Sergeant Waterson proposed a sliding scale, whereby clothing subscription and resignation fee would be in proportion to length of service. In this connection, the question of repair and renewal of clothing was raised, but after some lengthy discussion, a sub-committee was named to investigate the whole matter.

A proposition, that agenda papers should be drawn up and distributed before meetings was carried.

Surgeon-Major Cantlie then announced that in a short time he should be leaving this corps and going out to China. People, he said, who knew much more about it than he did himself, had arranged long ago every detail of his departure, even to the name of the steamer he was going to travel by, but that he only knew definitely that he was going about half-an-hour before the prize distribution on Friday. He was, however, not leaving until May. He had asked for a year's leave of absence, so that if he did not like China he could return and fall back into his old place in the corps. (Applause.) He now touched upon the subject of the new Head Quarters, and said that all that was wanted was hand-clapping and enthusiasm, and that given that the rest would follow. The officers and Mr. Thompson, the Quartermaster, who was

a skilled architect, had been to look at the site they had in mind, which was in the neighbourhood of Pall Mall, and therefore very central. In connection with this, he said an ambulance station with ambulance waggons and horses saddled and bridled, day and night, might be established, just as there was in New York, Leeds, and other large towns, but there were many difficulties in the way. London was not a city, it was a country; an ambulance near Charing Cross would not do much in case of an accident at Deptford; in fact, the whole idea required a very great amount of consideration. He then went on to say that the non-commissioned officers, and more especially the sergeants, were the backbone of a corps. They should have the widest possible powers, and that the sergeants might be classified according to the resulting efficiency of the detachments under their command. After this Surgeon-Major Cantlie spoke in high terms of the Permanent Staff. The Adjutant, Surgeon Lees Hall, had the welfare of the corps at heart and greatly interested himself in the balls, theatricals, and the like, which were quite outside his official duties. He should be very sorry when the time came for Surgeon Lees Hall to leave the corps, and have his place taken by a worse man. In Sergeant-Major Allen and Staff-Sergeants Bond and Small, he said, the corps had quite the pick of the Medical Staff Corps, and that with such instructors, the corps had no excuse for not being in a high state of efficiency. Surgeon-Major Platt in a speech full of pathos, then proposed a vote of thanks to the Chairman. His words were to the effect that Surgeon-Major Cantlie was really the making of the Corps, and as it was so dear to him, he thought that the members of it could best show their regret at his leaving the command of it by making every effort to bring it to higher and higher states of efficiency, and to further its interests in every way—nay, more, it was a sacred duty (great enthusiasm) for each man to do his utmost to carry on a work in which Surgeon-Major Cantlie had so affectionate an interest, and at which he had laboured so indefatigably. He was glad of even the short respite we had, as the Commandant was not leaving until May. (Prolonged applause.)

Surgeon-Major Norton then seconded the proposition in a few well-chosen words.

Surgeon-Major Cantlie, in reply, thanked the meeting for the hearty way in which they had followed Surgeon-Major Platt, and said that when he returned to England, he should resume his connection with the corps, even if he had to join the ranks as a full private.

With more prolonged applause, the proceedings terminated.

Football.

THE HOSPITALS CHALLENGE CUP.

LONDON V. MIDDLESEX.—The Rugby Union teams of these hospitals played off their match in the above competition at Richmond, on Thursday, 24th ult. Fine weather was experienced, and a numerous company visited the Athletic Association's ground. Middlesex won the toss, and at 3.15 Hichens kicked off for London. The ball was soon taken into the last-named team's half, and Middlesex scored a minor point. For a considerable time afterwards London got the better of the play, and once their rivals had to touch down. Both teams tackled well, but at length Challoner and Tench got away, and after a smart piece of dribbling the last-named secured a try. The place-kick by Cayley proved a failure. Nothing further was scored before half-time. During the second period the fifteens played in a most spirited manner, and the game proved fast and even. Middlesex, however, more than maintained their advantage, as a clever dribble by Deane enabled H. B. Goss to gain a try. Williams made an unsuccessful attempt at goal. London strove hard to retrieve the game, but they were eventually beaten by two-tries and one minor point to one minor point. The result was a great surprise to the knowing ones, as it was confidently anticipated that the London team would score an easy victory.

ST. THOMAS'S V. GUY'S.—The match between these hospitals in the above competition was decided yesterday week at Richmond. St. Thomas's at first had a strong wind at their back. Their opponents started the ball at a quarter past 2. It was speedily returned, and Guy's were compelled to play a

and Mr. Keade each sang a song, and Mr. Irving sent £5 5s. towards the fund, and a letter expressing his regret that he could not attend the performance as he had intended doing.

1887.

"The Lancet"

THE VOLUNTEER MEDICAL STAFF CORPS.

THE first presentation of prizes in connexion with the London Division of this important corps, which is largely composed of medical students, was held at the St. James's Restaurant on Friday, February 25th. The prizes were given by Lady Crawford. Sir Thomas Crawford, K.C.B., Director-General of the Army Medical Department, General Freemantle, and other distinguished visitors, were present. In the evening Sir Thomas Crawford presided over the dinner given by the officers of the corps, at which several well-known members of the profession were present, the civil element being well represented. After the staff had dined, a visit was paid by them to the non-commissioned officers' mess in another part of the building, and the manner in which they were received was evidence of the excellent feeling which exists in the corps. Much credit is due to Surgeon-Commandant Cantlie and Surgeon Lees Hall, A.M.D., for their excellent arrangements.

"The Figaro"

A VERY interesting gathering took place at the St. James's Restaurant last Friday, the occasion being the annual distribution of prizes to certain members of that admirable organisation known as the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps, which Surgeon-Commandant Cantlie has already raised to such a condition of efficiency. Sir Thomas Crawford, K.C.B., the Director-General of the Army Medical Department—the artist's sketch



is from a photograph by Messrs. Lombardi and Co.—distributed the prizes; and it may fairly be anticipated that, thanks to the numerous invitations that had been sent out and accepted, the admirable work which is being done by the V.M.S.C. will become more widely known. I must admit that until I saw the smart and soldier-like guard of honour which the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps furnished when the Queen opened the new Medical Examination School on the Embankment two seasons ago, I had no knowledge of the existence of such a body of men. Since then, however, I have heard much of the corps and its aims and ends, and I most unaffectedly share with Surgeon-Commandant Cantlie the hope that its proposed headquarters may be erected forthwith.

It is certainly a somewhat ambitious plan which has been sketched out, but I believe there will be energy enough developed to carry it out. Not only is it intended to erect a drill hall for the corps 120 feet by 45 feet, but on the proposed site, not far from Pall Mall, Surgeon-Commandant Cantlie intends to provide a mess room, a billiard room, reading and smoking rooms, a dancing floor, a lawn tennis court, and I do not know what besides. Moreover, if the officers get their way, there will be in connection with these new headquarters of the V.M.S.C. an ambulance wagon station, with stabling and horses, the latter standing ready harnessed to turn out in case of emergency. In New York such a system has long been in operation, and, if I am not mistaken, there is a thoroughness and determination about the members of our own Volunteer Medical Staff Corps which makes me think that London will not remain without its ambulance wagon much longer.

VOLUNTEER MEDICAL STAFF CORPS.

Last Saturday week, the members of this Corps held their first annual competition for prizes at the Wellington Barracks, under the command of Surg. Rees-Hall, the Adjutant. Surg. Beever acted as umpire in the two events which were decided, the proceedings being witnessed by Surgeon Barker, of the Aldershot Medical Staff Corps, Dr. Morant Baker, and numerous other friends of the corps. The Officers present being Surg.-Commandant Cantlie, Surgeon-Majors Casson, Platt, and Lake, and Surgeons Raw and Reece. The first competition was for five prizes, to be given to the best stretcher detachment at waggon drill, five men to compete in each detachment, the fifth man—a non-commissioned Officer, the rank of Sergeant—to give the words of command. Should, however, no Corporal or Lance-Corporal, a Sergeant might act, but points would be deducted. One detachment was selected from each Hospital by the Surgeon in command, and two from the Lay Company. The following Hospitals were represented: University, King's, Charing Cross, and Middlesex, forming No. 1 Company; London, Guy's, and St. Mary's, composing No. 2; and Bartholomew's and St. Thomas's, forming No. 3; No. 4, being a lay Company under the command of Surgeon-Major Casson. The work, which consists of picking up supposititious wounded men, placing them on the stretchers, and getting the latter into the ambulance waggons, was well and smartly done by all of the detachments; the verdict of the umpire finally resting with the representatives of St. Thomas', a tie being declared between St. Bartholomew's and one of the lay teams. The second event was a Stretcher Drill competition between teams made up as in the foregoing, the object being to test the rapidity with which the stretchers, as carried when not in use, could be unstrapped and got ready for action, certain ordinary drill movements following. This again was evenly contested, excepting in the case of one or two teams, who seemed to suffer from nervousness, the decision of the umpire being that University did the best. This should have been followed by a competition in bandaging with improvised means, as well as with proper bandages, splints, &c., but owing to the time occupied by the first two events, it was too dark to go on with it. After the decision of the umpire had been declared, Surgeon-Commandant Cantlie briefly congratulated the men upon the highly satisfactory way in which the work had been done, and stated that the large amount of Capitation Grant earned, had determined him to commence building a suitable head-quarters, to which he hoped to be able to march them, after the next competition. A movement had also been set on foot to establish a rifle and revolver club in connexion with the corps.

6.

16.

August 1883.

The Press Association states that no confirmation has yet been received by the Government with regard to the alleged appearance of cholera in Holland. Reports, however, have been received by the Foreign-office from Dr. Hunter, giving a favorable account of the work of the English medical staff in Egypt, from which there is reason to hope that the outbreak there is rapidly abating. No fresh cases have been reported from Beyrout.

October 26th

Earl Granville has appointed the following medical gentlemen to proceed to Egypt and render assistance in suppressing the cholera epidemic:—Dr. Henry Crookshank, University Hospital; Dr. McNalty, Indian Medical Service; Dr. A. F. Wilkins, Edinburgh; Dr. Amand Leslie, Middlesex and Paris; Dr. F. E. Taylor, Charing-cross; Dr. A. Honman, Charing-cross; Dr. F. G. Thrupp; Dr. C. F. Parker, Dublin and Manchester; and Dr. J. Cantlie, Aberdeen University. Most of these gentlemen left last night for Egypt.

CAIRO, August 3.

The remaining ten doctors expected from England have arrived here, and have been placed at the disposal of Surgeon-General Hunter, who, after completing the organisation of the sanitary department, will proceed on a tour of inspection. Six doctors of the Army Medical Department have also arrived at Cairo, where their services are urgently needed.

The twelve English doctors who have arrived in Egypt have been stationed as follows:—Drs. Wyborn and Wilkins at Alexandria, Dr. Harman at Mehaliet, Dr. Porter at Rosetta, Drs. Macnally and Taylor at Zagazig, Dr. Thrupp at Damanhour, Dr. Gulliver at Boulak, Dr. Crookshank with the gendarmerie cholera camp (probably near Kafir-dawar), Dr. Acland with the Egyptian army at Abbassieh, Dr. Leslie at Cairo, having charge of the correspondence, and Dr. Cantlie at Kafirzayat. A fear is expressed that thus isolated and under Egyptian direction the doctors will be able to do but little towards checking the epidemic.

On the proposal of Dr. Hunter the following doctors newly arrived have been ordered into the interior as follows: Thrupp, Damanhour; Porter, Rosetta; Honmann, Mehalia; MacNally and Taylor, Zagazig; Cantlie Kifzayat. Dr. Cruikshank is attached to Baker Pasha. The others remain in Cairo for the present.

The official returns give the mortality at 600, showing a decrease in the large towns, but the numbers are totally untrustworthy, and the disease is raging in the small towns and villages. At Kafirzayat, where a few deaths are returned daily, Dr. Cantlie reports a terrible amount of disease, and requires medical assistance and hospital attendants.

CHOLERA IN EGYPT.

A lecture on the above subject was delivered on the 26th inst., before the Medical Society of Charing-cross Hospital, by Mr. Cantlie, senior assistant surgeon to the hospital, who has lately returned from Egypt, where he had been engaged as one of the special medical mission. Sir JOSEPH FAYRE, K.C.S.I., occupied the chair, and there were several gentlemen present who have had large experience of cholera in India.

Mr. CANTLIE prefaced his remarks by stating that the present epidemic in Egypt was interesting as being the first instance recorded in which cholera had existed in any country when there was no epidemic of the disease in India. Speaking of the treatment of patients, the lecturer remarked that of all the drugs employed, opium and opium, in decided doses at the outset of the disease, were alone found to be at all successful. The progress of the present epidemic was then sketched. Commencing at Damietta, the towns higher up the Damietta branch of the Nile were attacked in succession, Shirbeen, Mansourah, and then Cairo, whence the disease took two courses, one up the Nile, the other down the Rosetta branch. Attacking Kafir-Zayat and Rosetta, it finally reached Damanhour and Alexandria. The two last towns being on canals connected with the Rosetta branch, and consequently farthest by water from the original seat of the disease, were attacked last.

The possibility of the pollution of the river by fish ascending the streams, was discussed, and a few remarks afterwards from Mr. A. H. HOOKER seemed to give colour to the suggestion. The inefficiency of quarantine arrangements and cordon was dealt with, and an exact account of the quarantine imposed at Brindisi, Malta, Suez, &c., was given. Sir JOSEPH FAYRE afterwards gave a brief sketch of the cause, course, and treatment of cholera.—Dr. Longhurst, from India, Mr. Bloxam, Drs. Cullimore, Watson, and others, gave their experience of previous cholera epidemics at home and abroad, and a vote of thanks to the chairman closed the proceedings.

The *British Medical Journal* states that in seconding a vote of thanks, at the conclusion of the discussion on cholera at the Epidemiological Society on Wednesday last, Sir Joseph Fayre stated that her Majesty had graciously signified her intention to confer the dignity of Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George on Surgeon-General Hunter.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

GAKDOOL WELLS, FEB. 5.

(via Korti.)

The Royal Irish have arrived here from the camp at Gubat with 120 of the wounded who have been successfully removed from Gubat in cacolets, under the charge of Surgeon Connolly.

General Stewart, Lieutenant Crutchley, Major Poe and others who were not ready to be moved are doing well at Gubat, under the skilful treatment and untiring attention of Surgeon Briggs and the other members of the medical staff.

SDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 18

THE NEW EXPEDITION.

At eleven o'clock yesterday morning the Hospital and Bearer Companies of the Medical Staff arrived by train at North Woolwich, from Aldershot, in charge of Surgeon Major Evatt, and embarked on board the steam ship Calabria for Sunkim. Many of the men have recently served at Woolwich, prior to being organised at Aldershot; and their relatives and friends were present in considerable numbers to bid them farewell. The Calabria lies close to the old boundary of the dock basin, beyond which are the new extension works, and the horses were lifted over the 10ft. fence from the road outside into the hold of the ship, a line of rail being specially laid and a tall crane brought to do the work. The final inspection of the ship was made by Colonel Julian Hall and Surgeon Major Clarke, assisted by Surgeon Major Risdan, who goes out in charge of the troops. Early this morning the ship will proceed on her voyage. The hospital ship Ganges, lying in the same dock, was officially inspected yesterday by the Director General of the Medical Department. She will embark her troops to-day and sail at nine a.m. to-morrow.

SEASONABLE BENEVOLENCE.

MR R. ROSS ROBERTSON'S ENTERTAINMENT TO THE OUT-DOOR POOR.

Mr R. Ross Robertson's annual entertainment to the outdoor poor (Bower cottage) St. Pancras, took place at the British Schoolroom, Kentish Town-road, on Friday the 5th. inst. R. Ross Robertson, Esq., occupied the chair, and was supported by the Rev. W. M. Wilson, North Parish Church, Aberdeen, Messrs. George Benwick, A. Snell, J. Duncan, Malcolm Campbell, W. Lewis, and many other friends sympathetically interested. The following ladies and gentlemen gave their services, Mrs. Malcolm Campbell, Miss Milne, Misses Marion and Helen Duncan, Annie Rait, Jessie Robertson; Messrs. Alfred Smith, J. Howard, C. Macdonald, J. W. Cosser, James Cantlie, F.R.C.S., and Mr. Root.

After a few introductory remarks from the chairman, in which he said it was very gratifying to him to be again present another year with his friends, hoping they might enjoy the entertainment provided, and wishing them all a hearty and happy new year, the concert opened with a pianoforte solo, "Selection from Scotch Airs," played by Mrs. Malcolm Campbell in a most characteristic and telling manner. She was much applauded. Mr. Root sang "Many happy returns of the day" capitolly, and in answer to an encore, gave "Nih Desperandum." Then followed "The Gray Mare," sung by Miss Marion Duncan in a style that elicited a recall; she repeated the latter portion of the song. Mr. Alfred Smith sang "Jessie the flow'r o' Dunblane" (Scotch ballad) in a masterly way, was recalled, and gave Dibdin's "The lass that loves a sailor" with much spirit. Miss Jessie Duncan Robertson gave a solo for violin on "Scotch Airs" with much ability. The playing of some of the old melodies of Scotland, as for instance "Auld Robin Gray," "Auld Lang Syne," and others, was neat and expressive. She was rapturously encored and repeated a portion of the solo. Miss Helen Duncan sang "Two's company, three's none" in a very effective manner, and received a large mead of applause. Mr. J. Howard followed with Balfe's song "Good night, beloved," which was sung with considerable skill, and being recalled he gave Tosti's "For ever, and for ever." A solo for flute on a German air was one of the fine performances of the evening, it was splendidly played and vociferously encored. Mr. Root, in response, gave "Kathleen Mavourneen," which was as much appreciated as the first solo, great taste and skill being displayed in its rendering. Miss Milne gave efficient assistance at the piano. Miss Annie Rait sang "The Miller and the Maid" most acceptably, and on being warmly applauded reappeared and repeated the last verse. Mr. C. Macdonald followed with "The Village Blacksmith," sang it well, was encored, and gave the song "A Bandit's Life" in a spirited manner. Mr. J. W. Cosser then gave the recitation "The Frenchman and the Rats," evoking much laughter and applause in its humorous delivery; he was heartily recalled. Then came a character sketch, entitled "Richard and Betty," acted by Mr. Alfred Smith in a remarkably clever way. He got himself up as a farmer's boy, discoursed graphically on the loves of Richard and Betty, and kept the large audience in continued peals of laughter during his appearance on the platform. This was one of the hits of the evening. Last, but not least, came Mr. Cantlie with "Pull boys, cheerily," which he sang with his usual high spirit, was loudly recalled, and gave the humorous ditty with which his name is already well-known, "Nannie that lives next door," which, as it has often done before, created immense mirth.

The Rev. W. M. Wilson then, in a few hearty words, proposed that the thanks of all present should be given to the chairman and Mrs. Robertson, for the entertainment they had provided that evening, and for the good things that were to follow. Mr. Wilson was much pleased to be again present and hoped that for many years he would be able to come from Aberdeen to be with them at this annual gathering. He asked all present to express their thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Robertson for their great kindness, which was responded to amid loud applause. Mr. Wilson also proposed a vote of thanks to the ladies and gentlemen who had assisted in the entertainment, which was received in an enthusiastic manner. A vote of thanks was also warmly accorded to Mr. Copeland, and to Messrs. Wheatley and Stevens and their assistants for services rendered. Mr. Robertson replied in a few well-chosen sentences, reiterating how delighted he was in being able to give his poorer friends some pleasure.

The National Anthem followed. Then among the aged, the infirm, and unemployed assembled were distributed 125 lbs of tea, 500 lbs of sugar, and a plentiful supply of buns and oranges. It was extremely delightful to notice the countenances of the entertained; a great sense of pleasure and enjoyment seemed to pervade all faces. All credit is due to Mr. and Mrs. Robertson for again thinking of their humble brothers and sisters. May they be long spared to reside at such pleasant and instructive gatherings. Their motto still seems to be "It is more blessed to give than to receive." The entertainment altogether was a most enjoyable one, and all assisting deserve a recall. Recalls were the order of the evening; the spirit prevailing throughout the entire performance on the part of one of the largest audiences gathered together at these annual meetings.

DEATH OF MR. M'CONACHIE, THE FAMOUS BONE-SETTER OF SPEYSIDE.

SPEYSIDE has lost one of its most useful and most highly-respected citizens, who will be much missed, and most sincerely lamented—Mr. James M'Conachie, Haugh of Elchies, the famous bone-setter of this north country. An advertisement appeared in our columns some three months ago intimating that, in consequence of indisposition, he must decline to see patients till further notice. Since then, he has had periods of considerable improvement, but inflammation of the lungs set in, and the final change came on Friday morning last.

From his father, the late Mr. Wm. M'Conachie, Haugh, who had a great reputation as a bone-setter over a wide district of country, deceased inherited the gift that has made him famous in many parts of the world. Born in 1812 and educated at the School of Elchies, Mr. M'Conachie did not in early life show any liking for bone-setting, but rather the reverse. He was delicate in health, and his turn seemed to be for farming. His brother John, who was the eldest son, and was strong and active, seemed to have inherited the special faculty that the family possessed. He assisted his father until he left for America in 1832. It was only then, after reaching the age of twenty, that the gentleman now deceased could be induced to give his attention to the matter, and not until after his father's death in 1833 could he be got to devote himself to the work, or take any prominence in it. Even then he was diffident of his own abilities, and, when thrown on his own resources, he often sought and obtained the assistance of his brother John, who, before the death of their father, had returned from America and settled in Lossiemouth. The two brothers met weekly, and, besides these stated communications, John, who soon got into a great amount of work on his own account, was always with the gentleman now deceased in his difficult cases. James, however, soon came to show a decided liking for his father's occupation, and great proficiency in it. His fame spread far and wide. Calm, cautious, and yet quietly confident in his own powers, he inspired confidence at once in those who came to seek his aid, and it was marvellous how he sought out weak points in his patient's bone system, not infrequently where people themselves least expected that they existed.

It was difficult for a person not already aware of it to conceive how extensive a practice the deceased had latterly acquired. People travelling by railway up and down Speyside were apt to indulge in a smile when they saw the flag flying over the top of the plain farm house at Haugh, to indicate that Mr. M'Conachie was at home. But it was no sign of grandeur. Deceased was incapable of such a thing. He was genuinely unassuming. It was simply a device, and the most convenient and effective one that could be hit upon, for indicating to people before they crossed the Spey whether he could be seen or not. And to give such an indication was no unimportant matter, as may be imagined, when his patients, many of them ill able to undergo the crossing of the Spey in a boat, numbered, on the average, considerably over a hundred a-week, and were steadily increasing. In one day lately they numbered over fifty. Many came from Aberdeenshire, not a few from Inverness-shire, and even from counties farther north. He had several patients in the south of Scotland, and also in England, and it is only a few weeks ago that the writer of this notice had an inquiry regarding him on behalf of the lady of one of the best known dignitaries of the English Church, who would have been a patient of his, in all probability, had he been spared but a very little longer.

Besides bone-setting, the deceased studied very closely for some years past spinal diseases, and also stomach and liver complaints. In some of these he has been marvellously successful lately. Only the other week we noticed at considerable length one conspicuous case, and to others might be easily added. He did not care, however, to make pretensions in this way that would lead him rapidly into practice, though he was always willing to do his best in any ailment that he believed he understood, and equally ready to advise that the advice and assistance of others should be sought where he thought they could be applied with advantage. He was no enemy to the fully trained medical practitioner. Quite the reverse. Nothing pleased him more than to get a medical man to go with him to see his patients. So recently as August last we saw him in company with a medical gentleman of distinction from a distant city, evidently much delighted, going from house to house in the village of Aberdeen to see those under his care, not a few of whom had come from a distance to live there in order to be near him.

Deceased had other gifts besides those which he displayed in the healing art. He was a model farmer. Long before it was fashionable on Speyside to have such cattle as are now to be found in that beautiful valley, the stocking at Haugh of Elchies showed a great deal of the advancement which we are only now reaching; and the fields were pointed to over all the country as examples of tasteful, skilful, and successful cultivation. In agriculture both his late father and the gentleman now deceased were, at least, a quarter of a century in advance of their day.

Socially, Mr. M'Conachie was a most agreeable and excellent man. An unkind word or action he was incapable of. While his charges for his services were to the wealthiest little more than nominal, in numberless cases he attended the poor without fee or reward, and in some instances he supplied them with money to enable them to stay near him till he effected a cure. Few men would have been so greatly missed. Having been a bachelor, he leaves no one in the direct line to take up the special gift which has been in the family for generations, but we believe there are some near relatives on Speyside in whom the faculty is to some extent developed, and a niece in Lossiemouth and her husband both possess very considerable skill in bone-setting.

The deceased leaves a blank on Speyside that will be very much felt. To-day his remains will be followed by a large company of friends to the quiet churchyard of Macallan, where they will find a resting-place close to where he has lived and died, in the midst of the beautiful scenery and of the many fine trees.

THE LATE REV. JOHN SHOOLBRAID, DUFFTOWN.

Our obituary to-day contains a notice of the death of the Rev. Mr. Shoolbraid, late minister of the Free Church, Dufftown, which occurred on Wednesday last, after a short illness, borne with that Christian resignation. The deceased pastor was born in Kilwinning in 1796, and had consequently reached the age of seventy-nine years. He was educated at Glasgow and Edinburgh for the United Secession Church—which, by the way, at that time was divided into Burghers and Seceders. After completing his college education, Mr. Shoolbraid preached for a short time as a probationer, but in 1827 he was ordained pastor of the Secession Church in Lochwinnoch—a village, as our readers are aware, in Renfrewshire, and not far from Paisley. Previous to his ordination he had frequently preached in Elgin, where he became acquainted with Miss Cormie, only daughter of Bailie David Cormie, and this acquaintance ripened into a friendship which was consummated by marriage in 1827.

From the year 1824 till 1840 Mr. Shoolbraid laboured in Lochwinnoch, but his health failed, and he came to Elgin, demitting his charge, in order to recruit his health, and turn his attention to something less harassing than the ministry. In 1842 deceased opened a bookseller's shop in Elgin on the north side of the High Street, in the property of his father-in-law, which has just been sold to form a site for premises to the Royal Bank at the top of North Street. The Disruption came in 1843, and Mr. Shoolbraid frequently preached in Free Churches in the neighbourhood, and also in town, on principle, casting in his lot with the Disruption ministers, and preaching to their pulpits with much acceptance. Three years after the Disruption Mr. Shoolbraid received a call to the Free Church in Dufftown, in which he has laboured for the long period of twenty-nine years, quietly but earnestly discharging the duties of his pastorate, and much respected by his people. On the death of Bailie Cormie the large property on the north side of High Street referred to was inherited by Mrs. Shoolbraid, and thus the family retained a connection with Elgin. Mrs. Shoolbraid died in 1870 at an advanced age, and has not been long in being followed to the grave by her husband.

The deceased pastor was not only highly respected, but affectionately loved by his congregation for his many amiable qualities and sincere piety. A correspondent, writing from Dufftown, says the knowledge of his illness caused the greatest anxiety in the district, and the announcement of his death was received with feelings of deep regret, not only by the members of his own congregation, but by those of the Parish Church, with whom he was justly held in very high respect, both by pastor and people. As an instance of this, deceased, two days before his death, sent for Mr. Cruickshank, the parish minister, who was not slow in going to take an earthly farewell of one who may be said to have laboured side by side with him for many years, faithfully discharging his duty as a minister of the Gospel. But all his labours are ended, and he is, as is said, like water spilt on the ground, that cannot be gathered up again. The good old Free Church pastor of Dufftown has passed away full of years, and strong in the faith which he has preached for more than half-a-century, it being upwards of fifty years since he first began his ministry.

FUNERAL OF DR. PUSEY.—The body of Dr. Pusey was buried yesterday in the family vault in the centre aisle of Christ Church Cathedral at Oxford, beside those of his wife and daughter. Mr. Gladstone, a former member of Christ Church and a personal friend of the late Dr. Pusey, arrived at Oxford about 12 o'clock. He was met at the station by Dr. Achland, and drove to the Deanery. The funeral procession left the late Canon's house at one o'clock, and was preceded by the graduates and undergraduates of the College in surplices, the honorary canons of Christ Church, the choristers, lay clerks, and chaplains, who walked in procession round the Quadrangle, singing the hymn "A few more years shall roll." At the Cathedral the procession was met by the Dean, the Bishop of the Diocese, and the Rev. Canon Liddon. The pall-bearers were Canon Heartley, Canon King, the Warden of Keble, the Rev. C. Courtenay, Lord Glasgow, Canon Bright, Archdeacon Palmer, Dr. Achland, the Hon. C. L. Wood, and Mr. Gladstone. The coffin was covered with a velvet pall, and was followed by the Rev. W. B. Pusey, the deceased's eldest brother; the Rev. J. E. Brine, the Rev. H. R. Barker, the Rev. J. G. B. Brine, Mr. P. A. S. Brine, Mr. A. L. Brine, Captain E. Pusey, and Mr. T. Pange, as mourners. After them came the personal friends. The procession extended three-parts round the Quadrangle, numbering 452 persons. The service was read jointly by the Dean and Canon Liddon, and the blessing was given by the Bishop of the Diocese. The coffin was covered with a profusion of wreaths and bouquets, many of which were gifts of Sisters of Mercy, who attended the funeral in large numbers. The coffin bore the following inscription:—"Edward Bouverie Pusey, D.D., Canon of Christ Church and Regius Professor of Divinity in the University of Oxford, fell asleep September 16, 1882; aged 82 years. Jesu Merces."

Scotman Sept 22

THE NORTH-WESTERN

1884

SEASONABLE BENEVOLENCE. MR. ROBERT ROSS ROBERTSON'S ENTERTAINMENT TO THE OUT-DOOR POOR.

On Friday evening, the 4th inst., Mr Robert Ross Robertson gave his annual entertainment to the out-door poor (Bower Cottage), St. Pancras, in the British Schoolroom, Kentish Town-road. A larger number of the recipients of his bounty assembled on this occasion than at any other previous meeting. Mr Robertson occupied the chair, and was supported on the platform by the Rev. R. M. Thornton, B.A. (the recently appointed minister of the English Presbyterian Church, Camden road), Messrs Collet, Copeland, Duncan, Rait, Renwick, Snell, Stevens, and Messrs Byrne and Sutton, the Guardians. The following ladies and gentlemen kindly gave their musical services:—Misses H. Duncan, C. Gray, Milne, Annie and Marion Rait, and Miss Jessie D. Robertson; Messrs Cantlie, Cosser, Macdonald, Root, and Smith. Messrs J. Brinsmead and Sons generously gave the use of a grand pianoforte. The programme was well selected, and we recalled the names of many ladies and gentlemen who had tendered their services at previous gatherings.

After a few apposite and practical remarks from the Chairman, the Misses Rait were the first to inaugurate the concert with a pianoforte duet, "Tarantella" (Raff). Neatly and artistically executed, this duet was warmly applauded. Mr Colin Macdonald contributed "The Vagabond" (Molloy), and "Excelsior" (Norman), in a musicianly style. Mr Root was well received, his flute solo on "German Airs" (Clinton), accompanied by Miss Milne, being re-demanded. Subsequently, in lieu of another flute solo on "English Airs," he sang "The Boatman's Story" with telling effect. Mr Alfred Smith was re-called for his rendering of "Sweethearts" (Sullivan), and a bis was also demanded for his rendition of "Tom Bowling." Miss Helen Duncan chose Westbury's "Uncle John." This ditty affords little scope for the vocalist; nevertheless Miss Duncan told the "story" well, and was much appreciated. A violin solo, "Danse Campagnarde" (Roedel), played by Miss Jessie D. Robertson, Miss Milne being the accompanist, was greeted with rapturous plaudits and was encored; on re-appearing Miss Robertson repeated a portion of the melody. Mr J. W. Cosser recited "A Life-boat Story" (Sims) with pathos and force, the salient points of Mr Sims's weird poem having been faithfully and graphically delineated. Encore, Mr Cosser recited, with much humour, "The House that Jack built," (revised version). Miss Clara Gray then followed with a pianoforte solo, "Fairly Waltz" (Reisiger), with great ability. Miss Annie Rait, although suffering from a cold, and unable to do herself justice, was duly appreciated for her singing of "Daddy" (Behrend). Mr J. Cantlie, F.R.C.S., was a tower of strength in himself, and, like a giant refreshed after his sojourn in the land of the Pharaohs, irresistibly carried the audience with him by his quaint, pawky, and humorous treatment of the Scotch ballad, "Willie gae to Melville Castle," and the encore, "Who killed Cock Robin." The musical portion of the entertainment was brought to a close by the National Anthem. The concert was unanimously voted quite a success.

In the absence of the Rev. W. M. Wilson, North Parish Church, Aberdeen, who had hitherto journeyed specially to London to be present at previous meetings, and who was now unavoidably absent, the Chairman, with a few appropriate remarks, introduced the Rev. R. M. Thornton.

The rev. gentlemen, in an energetic and amusing speech, addressed the meeting. He congratulated the audience on the success of the evening's entertainment, called attention to the beautiful mottoes which adorned the room, and said the Chairman had surely selected as his motto the one which said "Let us not be weary of well doing." Every now and then, he said, I hear of some kind act of Mr Robertson. Some weeks ago I counted 72 little children in his dining-room, whom he had just treated to an exhibition of fireworks worthy of the Crystal Palace. A little later, on learning that

our missionary had to hire dishes for his social meetings, Mr Robertson, without ever mentioning the matter to me, sent Mr Copeland 20 dozen cups and saucers, a gift to Camden-road Presbyterian Church Mission Hall; and now to-night, if he is not presenting you with cups and saucers, I see from the footnote on the programme, that he is to give you, as you retire, 160 lbs. of tea, and 650 lbs. of sugar to put in those you already have in your own homes. Now that is a good specimen of kind deeds for three months, is it not? You will admit that so far Mr Robertson has "not been weary of well doing," and I trust he will still stand by that motto, and that for your sakes it will be many a long year before he grows weary in doing so well as he has done to-night. Speaking of tea and sugar I am reminded of how, when a friend of mine was taking tea with an old lady, she passed in her cup for a little more sugar. The old lady was indignant, and said, with great emphasis, "There's sugar in it—stir it." Now, I hold that there is a little sugar in everybody's cup if they would but stir it; there is something in every man's lot to be thankful for. There was a burglary in Tufnell Park last night, the thieves took the silver and other valuables, but somehow or other, although they carried off the sugar tongs, they left the solid silver bowl behind, and that was something to be thankful for. Then, when coming here to-night, I saw a man bowled over by a butcher's van, and I fancied he was killed; but he soon picked himself up and gave chase to the cart at such a pace that I saw he was none the worse for his tumble, and that was something to be thankful for. However, while there is ground for gratitude in every one's lot, still you do find some discontented people, who say there is no sugar in their cup. "How do you do?" I once said to a plain Scotchwoman. She replied, "I canna complain"; that is, I suppose, as a rule she had a good deal to grumble about, but at present things were going so tolerably well with her that she had nothing to growl over; but, perhaps, she did not mean that. At all events she was not like that American soldier who was sympathized with because he had lost his leg. "Don't pity me," said he, "for I have far the best of it. You poor fellows who have sound legs have to carry them about all day long, weary or not, but whenever I feel my left leg getting tired I just give it a twist and unscrew it, and put it under my arm and give it a rest, so don't pity me." That man made the best of it, so did that poor woman in the East-end of London, who, a few days ago, apologised to the Inspector for the hole in the ceiling of her miserable lodging by saying, "The foot of the fat woman who lives above went through there." Indeed, she added, quite cheerily, "that is not to be wondered at, for some women are so heavy they would go through any ceiling. The fact is, but for that hole, the ceiling is not at all a bad one." Let me say, however, that only one thing is necessary to sweeten every bitter cup, and that is to have Christ in the heart. Death is a bitter cup, and one day it will be put into the hand of everyone here, but if we have Christ in our hearts we need not fear to drink of it, for it has robbed death of its sting. It has given me much pleasure to see you all so happy to-night, and now let me ask you to join in a very hearty vote of thanks to our friends Mr and Mrs Robertson, for what they have done this evening for your relaxation, amusement, and gratification.

It need hardly be said that this proposal was acquiesced in with great heartiness.

Mr Robertson suitably responded in a few well-chosen remarks.

Mr Copeland, the missionary for the district under the superintendence of the Rev. R. M. Thornton, then said what great pleasure it gave him to be present at the meeting, and to have a share with Mr and Mrs Robertson in doing what he could to enable the friends and acquaintances of his district to enjoy a happy evening.

At the close of the entertainment 165 lbs. of tea, 650 lbs. of sugar, and a supply of buns and oranges were distributed to the aged, the infirm, and the unemployed assembled.

There is no surer evidence of the increase of philanthropy amongst us than the increased attention which is being bestowed on the state of the poor and indigent around us. At the present juncture a great movement is on foot throughout the metropolis to ameliorate the condition of the outcast poor, and great efforts are being employed to attain this much to be desired object. Mr Robertson is no new labourer in this sphere of usefulness, and it is creditable alike to the heart and munificence of the donor that his entertainment has now become an institution, inasmuch as it is over a decade since, with an unsparring hand, he has annually ministered to the temporal comforts of the out-door poor of the neighbourhood, and that, too, at a most befitting season. Mr Robertson is the person not to weary of well doing, as time has amply demonstrated. It is the sincere wish of the friends of Mr and Mrs Robertson that they may be long spared to carry on their good work. Messrs Wheatley and Stevens and their assistants rendered efficient service as heretofore.

1884
Aberdeen Journal, Jan. 23rd

AN OPEN-HANDED ABERDEONIAN. — Follow

Ang tout a generous prompting which has for years come as regularly as Christmas, our old fellow-townsmen, Mr Robert Ross Robertson, of the well-known firm of Messrs Eley, Brothers, London, gave his annual entertainment to the out-door poor of St Pancras, in the British Schoolroom, Kentish Town Road, on the evening of Friday last. Some 650 persons participated in the benevolence of the promoter of the meeting, who, occupying the chair himself, was supported by a number of influential ladies and gentlemen. The programme embraced brief speeches with much pleasant music, vocal and instrumental, the performers embracing a Banffshire man — Dr Cantlie, F.R.C.S. — who, we read, was a tower of strength in himself, and, like a giant refreshed after his sojourn in the land of the Pharaohs, irresistibly carried the audience with him by his quaint, pawk, and humorous treatment of the Scotch ballad, "Willie gaed to Melville Castle," and the encore, "Who killed Cock Robin?" At the close of the entertainment 163 lbs. of tea, 650 lbs. of sugar, and a supply of buns and oranges were distributed to the aged, the infirm, and the unemployed assembled. Commenting on the meeting thus shortly noticed, the *St Pancras Gazette* says:—"There is no surer evidence of the increase of philanthropy amongst us than the increased attention which is being bestowed on the state of the poor and indigent around us. At the present juncture a great movement is on foot throughout the metropolis to ameliorate the condition of the outcast poor, and great efforts are being employed to attain this much to be desired object. Mr Robertson is no new labourer in this sphere of usefulness, and it is creditable alike to the heart and munificence of the donor that his entertainment has now become an institution, inasmuch as it is over a decade since, with an unvarying hand, he has annually ministered to the temporal comforts of the out-door poor of the neighbourhood, and that, too, at a most befitting season. Mr Robertson is the person not to weary of well doing, as time has amply demonstrated. It is the sincere wish of the friends of Mr and Mrs Robertson that they may be long spared to carry on their good work."

SEASONABLE BENEVOLENCE.

MR ROBERT ROSS ROBERTSON'S ENTERTAINMENT TO THE OUTDOOR POOR.

Jan. 9th 1885

On Friday evening, the 9th inst., in the British School Room, Kentish Town road, Mr Robert Ross Robertson's annual entertainment to the out-door poor (Bower Cottage), St. Pancras, drew together a larger assemblage of persons than on any previous occasion. The school room was densely packed by an appreciative audience composed of persons in various conditions of life, who thoroughly enjoyed, and did their utmost to encourage, the efforts of the various artistes who took part in the programme. Throughout the evening the best of humour prevailed, and whether the bill of fare presented was vocal or instrumental, hearty and spontaneous applause greeted the labours of the executants. It was indeed exhilarating to scan the poorer donkeys and watch the waves of gratification that ever and anon broke gently on their careworn countenances.

Mr Robertson presided, and was supported by Rev. R. M. Thornton, B.A., the Minister of the English Presbyterian Church, Camden road, Messrs Duncan, Renwick, Lewis, Collet, Snell, Macpherson, Malcolm, Campbell, and Byrne, Guardian of Ward No. 1, St. Pancras. Subjoined are the names of the ladies and gentlemen who contributed their services to the musical portion of the entertainment:—Misses Milne, Robertson, Rait, Keedy, Duncan, Mrs Durand, and Mrs Cantlie, Messrs Clark, Root, A. Croil Falconer, Flint, Bell, and Cantlie. The use of a grand pianoforte was again generously given by Messrs J. Brinsmead and Sons.

Mr Robertson having addressed the meeting in a few but well-chosen remarks, called upon Mr Root and his band. We may here mention that two novelties were introduced into this year's programme, viz., the band under the conductorship of Mr James Root, and the choir, piloted by Mr A. Croil Falconer. The initial item performed by Mr Root's band was the "Overture le Diadème," (Hermann). Mr Durand was accompanist, Mr Joseph Clark's song was "The Bay of Biscay." He was accompanied by Miss Milne. A pianoforte duet, Gavotte, (Resch), had able interpreters in Misses Keedy and Milne. They were vociferously applauded. Bethlehem chorus "The Shepherd's Nativity Hymn, (Gounod), was admirably sung by the choir, Miss Milne accom-

panied. Mr Root essayed "Out on the Deep," (Frederick N. Lohr). This song rather taxed the gentleman's vocal powers; it pleased the audience, however. Miss Jessie Robertson's rendering of the violin solo "Les Marionnettes," (Grieg), was marked by facility and neatness. Mrs Cantlie contributed "The summer shower," (Marziano), and was awarded a well merited encore. She then gave "Katie's letter" in a simple and unaffected manner. Mr Falconer again introduced his choir, who sang Schumann's "Gipsy Life." Miss Annie Rait ably accompanied. The next item on the programme was "Punchinello," (Melloy); Miss Rait, however, elected to give "The Minstrel Boy" instead, to which Miss Rait did ample justice. She was encored; her next song "The gap in the hedge," (Barnard); this was also charmingly and faultlessly rendered. Master Maynard followed with "The Old Cathedral," (Pinsuti); and being redemanded, sang "The Christs," (Sullivan). Mr Falconer accompanied his pupil. The band then played a gavotte; after which Miss Helen Duncan favoured the company with "Sunshine and Rain," (Blumenthal), and was rewarded for her services by loud plaudits. Miss Rait was accompanist. Mr J. Bell was a good exponent of "The Anchor's Weighed;" he was recalled, and sang with much fervour Sullivan's "Once again." Messrs J. Flint, J. Root, and Mrs Durand afforded the audience a genuine musical treat in their rendition of "Ireland," (Clinton), a trio for two flutes and a piano. This was played with absolute perfection. Mr J. Cantlie, F.R.C.S., a recognised favourite at these entertainments was as irrepres- sible as of yore. Dispensing with the piano—a mere toy foresooth!—Mr Cantlie rattled through a nautical song called "Pull boys, cheerily" with such vigour and racy humour that roof and rafters rang with the acclamations of a delighted auditory. An encore was unavoidable, which culminated in "Who killed Robin?" the audience joining in the chorus. A part song, "Who will o'er the Downs?" (Pearsall), having been sung by the choir, and a waltz having been played by the band, the musical portion of the programme was brought to a termination by God save the Queen."

The Rev. R. M. Thornton then addressed the meeting in an affectionate and earnest manner, calling upon those present not to put off the question of their soul's salvation any longer. After which, on his invitation, the audience rose and by loud and long applause, testified their appreciation of Mr Robertson's kindness.

Mr Robertson responded by hoping that he should be spared to preside at next year's meeting, and expressed a wish that all who were present would be spared and able to attend likewise.

Mr Copeland, of the District Mission Hall, Leighton road, under the superintendence of the Rev. R. M. Thornton, proposed a vote of thanks to Mrs Robertson, which was carried by acclamation.

The following relieving officers were present, and rendered valuable assistance:—Messrs. J. Stevens, E. Giraud, W. Wheatley, J. R. Greenwood, and H. Peyton. These gentlemen not only gave their services on the evening of the entertainment, but have since visited those who were unable to be present and handed to them their portion as on former years.

At the close of the entertainment a quarter of a pound of tea, one pound of sugar each, 150 cakes of Scotch shortbread, a supply of buns and oranges, and 600 New Testaments, were distributed among the aged, the infirm and the unemployed assembled. We are requested to state that J. Morton Johnston, Esq., of Eskhill-Ruslin, Midlothian, was the donor of the shortbread.

It is with great pleasure that we again congratulate Mr Robertson on the success of his annual entertainment, and this pleasure is doubly enhanced when we learn that his largess is not restricted to this meeting alone, but is meted out whenever and wherever a deserving case requires a helping hand. Mr Robertson may now be looked upon as a veteran labourer in the service of the poor; and that he is not weary of well doing, or is likely to tire of a cause he so heartily advocates, this—the tenth anniversary of these entertainments—abundantly testifies. May a ray of sunshine has been infused into a dark and lowly domicile through the unostentatious yet substantial munificence of Mr Robertson. It was a happy thought on the part of Mr Robertson to present a copy of the New Testament to the visitants, which was to be to them a remembrance that the Bible is the only chart "the only star by which the bark of man can navigate the sea of time and gain the coast of bliss securely."

LONDON MORAYSHIRE CLUB. ANNUAL FESTIVAL.

(From our own Correspondent.)

The twelfth anniversary festival of the London Morayshire Club was held on Wednesday evening in the Freemasons' Tavern, Great Queen Street, London. The gathering was more than usually successful this year, being honoured by the presence of the most prominent noblemen and gentlemen connected with the county of Moray. There was also a very large attendance of members, and, as usual, a considerable number of strangers responded to the invitations of the committee. The magnificent hall of the Tavern was very handsomely and appropriately decorated, the Richmond and Gordon arms being displayed at one end, and the banner of the London Morayshire Club at the other. The Scottish Corporation and the London Scottish gave their help as usual to infuse effect and meaning into the decorations, and with their assistance a very striking national feature was, as on former occasions, produced. The Scottish tartans represented included most of those well known in the North, such as the Mackay, Sinclair, Duff, Mackintosh, Mackinnon, Gordon, and Grant. The company marched from the reception room to the dining hall headed by Sergeant John Mackenzie, piper to the Club, and his Grace the Duke of Richmond and Gordon took the chair amid cheers from those assembled. On the right the noble Chairman was supported by the Earl of Fife, K.T.; the Earl of March, M.P.; Sir Charles R. Macgregor, Bart.; General Kent, and Colonel Steel; and on the left by Sir George Macpherson Grant, Bart., M.P.; Lord Thurlow, and Mr A. Asher, Q.C., M.P., Solicitor-General for Scotland. Seated also at the Chairman's table were—Col. Hamley, C.B.; Mr H. Gordon Cumming; Mr Chisholm Gooden, Mr L. Coleman, Dr Liston Paul, Rev. James Cooper, East Parish Church, Aberdeen; Mr James Ray (hon. secretary), Mr J. R. Duff Macgregor, and Mr Robert Grant. Amongst the general company seated at the different tables were—

Mr W. J. Taylor of Glenbarry, factor for Lord Fife; General Hodgson, Mr F. W. C. Cumming, Dr Cantlie, Dr Wilson, Messrs James Dawson, James Duncan, John Clarke, M.A., Frederick Chernus, Alex. Duncan, John Hannan, J. W. Webster, Richardson, R. W. Barnett, John Falconer, J. Cooper, Alex. Shaw, J. E. Shaw, T. Probert, D. L. Nisbet, P. Gordon, James Brander, F. R. Whiteley, James Dalziel, John Duncan, Wm. Reid, A. J. Anderson, R. Anderson, G. P. Roy, W. E. Gray, T. E. Youle, H. J. Moore, James Dewar, F. W. Hamilton (treasurer), J. S. Black, J. M. Leitch, S. Stretch, John D. Irvine, R. S. Masson, W. C. Grant, W. A. Bailey, P. Grant, Ironside, Reid, J. B. Brown, Geo. Grant, Mullen, Shipp, Roberts, Miller, R. M. Hunter, John Bisset, John Fraser, D. Wilson, W. Hamilton, R. M. Leslie, J. T. Trean, Joseph Hay, John Simpson, William Hay, Hayes, Pringle, George Henderson (secretary Scottish Corporation), R. Gamble, F. G. Beer, Smith, John Findlay, Kenneth McLean, C. W. Waters, W. Kerr, Stephen, W. Kerr, Jun., John Jeans, J. S. Jeans, James Fraser, James Grant (Cheshurst), John Dawson, William R. Watson, G. A. Calder, Geo. G. Watson, J. Laing, Alex. Kay, R. Davidson (secretary), R. G. McDonald, C. Kynoch, Adam Young, H. Baker, G. Baker, Alex. Grant, T. Ellis, G. Morrison, Dr R. Innes Nisbet, Messrs Norman C. H. Nisbet, E. Sutherland, John Petrie, A. E. Smith, James Walker, Neil Mackay, James Grant, M'Kenzie, Alex. Grant, Wm. Innes, Geo. A. Harvey, &c.

Mr Rae read apologies for absence from the Earl of Seafield, the Hon. James Grant, Hon. George Skene Duff, Mr Craig Sellar, M.P., Mr John Young, Mr Fletcher of Rosehaugh, and others.

Grace both before and after dinner was said by the Rev. James Cooper. The menu included a Scottish course, consisting of collops, haggis, and sheep's heads and trotters. While the dinner was in progress, Mr G. H. L. Edwards, pianist to the society, discoursed appropriate pianoforte music, and Sergt. Mackenzie also marched round the hall at intervals with his "pipes."

The noble Chairman proposed the health of Her Majesty the Queen and the Royal Family.

His Grace next proposed the Army, Navy, and Reserve Forces. He said this was not the place in which he should express an opinion of his own with regard to the organisation of the army. But there was one matter connected with the army—particularly with that portion of the army in which a gathering like the present was particularly interested, and to which they were particularly attached—the Highland branch of the army—(loud cheers)—upon which he could not but remark the feeling, which he had no doubt many of them shared with him, of great

regret and dismay which they experienced at the idea that the Highland soldiers were in future no longer to wear the leather bonnet. (Cheers.) He hoped it was not too late, but that this alteration would be reconsidered, and possibly not carried out. (Renewed cheers.) It might appear to some a small matter; but those who thoroughly understood the feelings of the Scottish soldiers were aware that the feather bonnet was one of the things which they prized more than anything else. (Hear, hear.) He had the pleasure of coupling with the army the name of a very distinguished officer, who had served under the late Sir George Brown in the Crimean war—General Kent. (Cheers.) Morayshire was too proud of Sir George Brown—(cheers)—to forget or overlook the services of one who served under him in that great campaign. He had the greatest satisfaction in asking them to connect with the reserve forces of the country the name of Dr Cantlie. (Cheers.) He did so with the more pleasure and the more gratification, because of the very distinguished position which Dr Cantlie had achieved, and because Dr Cantlie was the son of one of the oldest and one of the most respected of his tenants. (Cheers.)

General Kent in responding for the army remarked that the great advantage of the military system of this country was that every English soldier was a volunteer. (Cheers.) He quite shared the feelings of the Duke of Richmond as to the feather bonnet, for when the reserves were called out during the Russian war he had the honour to command two of the finest regiments in the Highland brigade—the 78th and 93rd—and he only wished that they had been there to see these regiments in their feather bonnets. (Cheers.) He regarded it as one of the greatest securities for the preservation of the peace, and show that we were prepared for war when it became necessary. (Cheers.)

Dr Cantlie returned thanks for the volunteers. He complained of the want of a department for the volunteer surgeons, but mentioned that last week a deputation, of which he formed one, on waiting upon the Secretary for War, received a very gracious reply. Lord Hartington expressed the hope that at no very distant date a volunteer hospital corps would be organised similar to that which exists in the regular army. (Hear, hear.) There was a great volunteer to whom all eyes were turned in the meantime—the gallant General Gordon. (Cheers.) General Gordon was a volunteer whose name must be very dear to the London Morayshire Club. He must be a Morayshire man. (Hear, hear, and laughter.) It was all very well to say he was born in Woolwich. The name of General Gordon never belonged to Woolwich, and they were fully entitled to hail him as a Morayshire man. (Cheers.)

The noble Chairman—It becomes now my very pleasing duty to call your attention to the toast of the evening—the London Morayshire Club. (Cheers.) Before I say a few words in explanation of what the London Morayshire Club is, I will take the liberty of telling you what the London Morayshire Club is not—it is not a political association. (Cheers.) If it had been a political association, I am afraid that I should not have found myself supported on the right by my worthy friend Lord Fife, nor on the left by my equally valued friend Sir Geo. Macpherson Grant—(cheers)—nor by anyone whom I see not far from me (Mr Asher), and whose political views I regret to say—for their sakes—(laughter)—do not coincide with those that I have the honour to entertain. (Cheers and laughter.) Having explained what the Morayshire Club is not, I will tell you what it is. It is one of the most valuable institutions which belong to Morayshire—an institution that has existed some ten or twelve years, an institution which has for its object the promotion of education, of charity, and of social intercourse. With regard to education I think there is no body of men in Her Majesty's dominions who pay more respect to, and who appreciate more highly than the Scotch nation does the great blessings of education. With regard to the charitable objects which this Club has in view, I think I may say again that there is no set of men, among Scotchmen, who are clinging together in whatever part of the world, who do more to benefit one another, and to relieve the necessities of all those whom they find in need of the assistance which they are always ready to give. With regard to the social intercourse and the social enjoyment that is provided by this Club, your presence here to-night is a sufficient indication that you, at all events, appreciate that part of the duties of the London Morayshire Club. (Cheers.) Reverting for a moment to education, it is very satisfactory to find, as I do by the report, that the club is in a prosperous condition. The roll of members satisfactorily increases, and its financial position is sound. You cannot have a better character for any association than is given in that short sentence. We are well aware of the valuable steps that have been taken by the association to promote the cause of education, in the way of giving bursaries and prizes to be competed for in the county of Moray, and it is satisfactory to find that the report of the examiners upon this subject is so very credit-

able. The record of these examinations is an indication to us that those in Morayshire appreciate the efforts which we are here making for, as we believe, their benefit in the fullest and brightest sense of the word. (Cheers.) With regard to the charitable part of the association, I am happy to find that very little has been expended in this way during the past year. It is an indication to us of the satisfactory status of Moray "loons" in this part of the country. (Cheers.) I think we may congratulate ourselves at the progress which this society has made during the number of years that it has existed. We may be gratified at the steps which it has taken in assisting the education of the people of Morayshire. We must recollect that in these days everything is done, and as I think too much done, by competitive examinations—(cheers)—and although I am far from saying that education is not a great blessing, and that we ought to educate all classes in the country to the best of our ability, yet I am rather inclined to think that there is a step in the direction of over-much education rather than too little. (Hear, hear.) I think we have therefore done all that can be demanded of us in the way of education in the county. I hope that in the future, as in the past, those who are to benefit by it will come forward as well as they have hitherto done. (Hear, hear.) With regard once more to the charitable objects of the Club, I have told you how very little they have been required during the past year, and I hope this is an earnest of the satisfactory condition of our friends, who would otherwise benefit by the funds we have subscribed. As to social interests, I think I have shown you that while education has prospered and charitable purposes have not been forgotten, we have now only to devote ourselves to the third head of social intercourse, and drink to the health and prosperity of the London Morayshire Club. (Loud cheers.) The drinking of the toast was signalled by the singing of "Uncle Peter's" song, "Morayland," which was rendered effectively by Mr Alex. Shaw, and was loudly cheered.

Dr George Wilson, of Leamington, proposed the next toast—"The healths of the Patrons, President, and Vice-President. He was proud, and they were all proud, that the list of patrons was headed by the Duke of Richmond and Gordon. (Cheers.) They all knew the excellent position which he held in the councils of his Queen and country; and they should be proud, as Morayshire men, of the way in which he discharged his duties, while in the North, as a landlord. (Hear, hear.) As a sanitary official, he (Dr Wilson) desired to say that his Grace set a noble example, not only in building excellent cottages in that beautiful village of Fochabers—(cheers)—but in draining it and giving it a water supply at his own cost. (Cheers.) He could not help alluding to the great interest which had been taken in the Club by three of their patrons—Lord Fife, Lord March, and Lord Thurlow—(cheers)—who had honoured the present gathering with their presence. In addition to the patrons, they must not forget the president of the Club—Sir George Macpherson Grant—(cheers)—whose warm support of the Club illustrated to the full the war cry of his clan—"Stand Fast, Craighallachie." (Cheers.)

Lord Thurlow responded.

Sir George Macpherson Grant, also replying, said—My noble friend the Chairman has described to you in glowing language what our association is. I will call your attention for a moment to what the Club was, ten or twelve years ago the London Morayshire Club would not have filled this room as it does now. Twelve years ago the festival of the London Morayshire Club was a very much smaller gathering, quite as hearty and quite as enthusiastic I admit, but neither so numerous nor so distinguished as the gathering of to-night. And Mr Ray, your honorary secretary, knows well that those who bore the burden and the heat of the day then are proud to think that their efforts are being to a great extent crowned with success, and that the London Morayshire Club, with the noble Duke in the chair, can hold its own among all kindred societies of Scotchmen in the metropolis—(loud cheers)—and bears a pure and unalloyed name. Twelve months ago, when we were met together here, there was a friendly discussion as to the proper manner of reciprocating the good feelings which are often tendered from one Morayshire Club to another in these British Islands, and I think there was a slight difference of opinion as to the proper medium of Glenlivet—(laughter)—which should be consumed—by telegram or otherwise—(renewed laughter)—on these occasions. I think I am right in saying that at that time the prestige of the London Morayshire Club was supposed to be fitly symbolised by a bumper of Glenlivet. (Hear, hear, and laughter.) But I am glad to say you have progressed—(laughter)—whether rightly or wrongly I will not discuss. I am glad to tell you that my authority for saying this is based on what transpired at the recent gathering of the Edinburgh Morayshire Club. When, two months ago, I presided on

that occasion, I received a telegram from Mr Ray in which he boldly announces—and this was read to the meeting—that the London Morayshire Club had now drunk our healths in a "gallon of Glenlivet." (Great laughter.) We were very glad to hear that, but I will not go so far as to say that we wished that measure exceeded. (Laughter.) But we do hope, and we know, that we have your good wishes. (Cheers.) As regards our splendid Club here, I am afraid that neither Mr Ray nor myself are satisfied. We believe that, happy though our history has been, and bright though our prospects are, there is a great future before us yet. We shall not be satisfied until we are able, with the assistance of the committee and others connected with the Club, to sweep from this metropolis into our Club every loyal son of Moray. (Cheers.)

Sir Charles R. McGregor also responded to the toast.

Mr James Duncan proposed health and success to Moray Loons in Distant Lands in an exceedingly happy and humorous speech. When in the North last year, Mr Duncan said he came across a curious old proverbial saying which interested him very much. If a man was thought to be making the most of the material with which he was dealing, it was said of him, "Oh, he sets wide, like the Moray weavers." (Laughter.) Now, this was no more than they—the London Morayshire Club—would have expected, and he only mentioned the circumstance in order to bring to their minds the fact that from time immemorial the Moray loon had been universally admitted to be one of the smartest fellows going. (Laughter.) The fact of the matter was the country could not get on very well without Morayshire men, even in lands that were not so very far distant. (Hear, hear, and laughter.) "What do you think of the English?" said a country gentleman in the vicinity of London to his Morayshire

gardener. "As to that, sir," says Sandy, "I have nae great fault t' fin' wi' them, but I maun remark that for ministers, for gairdners, or anything needin' bet wark, ye maun come t' his in the North." (Great laughter.) There was a whole army of representatives of the county who were at this moment finding brains and business capacity for less favoured races all over the world. What changes some of them would see in the old country when they went back! Elgin completely metamorphosed architecturally, and anxiously waiting for its new Town Hall; Forres made into a great railway centre, and Fochabers transformed by the magic wand of their worthy Chairman into a veritable city of health—(cheers)—perfect, as Dr Wilson had said, in all its sanitary arrangements, and perfect also in the beauty and simplicity of its cottage architecture. Even Nether Dallachy had shared in the general march of improvement, and the old rhyme was now no longer applicable—

Doon in Nether Dallachy there's neither watch nor clock,
But supper time an' dinner time, and aye yoke! yoke!

(Great laughter.) The invasion of the southron had come upon the county of Moray in these latter days. Everything was being Anglicised. The Morayshire man who, when he returned from his first visit to the Metropolis, expressed wonderment how the people all got spoons to sup their meat—(laughter)—would be an impossibility now-a-days. Still there were left to them the hills, and the rivers, and the woods as of yore, and the Morayshire hearts warm and true to welcome back the exile on his return to his native land. (Loud cheers.)

Sir George Macpherson Grant proposed the health of the Lord-Lieutenant of Morayshire—the right hon. the Earl of Fife.

Lord Fife, who was loudly cheered said—My Lord Duke, Sir George, and gentlemen—I beg to offer you my most grateful thanks for the much too kind and flattering way in which this toast has been proposed and received. I quite agree with my friend Sir George Macpherson Grant, that now-a-days the duties of Lord-Lieutenant are not of a very onerous description, and indeed from what I hear the influx of Morayshire youth into London now seems to be proceeding at such a great rate that I am inclined to think the duties of the Lord-Lieutenant will very soon be transferred from the fair land of Moray to the somewhat more populous purlieus of Cheapside, or perhaps to the somewhat unromantic "fields" of Lincoln's Inn. (Cheers and laughter.) But I can assure you that it always gives me very great pleasure to dine with the London Morayshire Club, as I have now done on some four or five occasions—not only because I am always quite sure that I shall spend a very pleasant and agreeable evening, but because I am always delighted to hear of the good work which this Club so unceasingly and unremittently carries on. Ten years ago, when presiding, I ventured to make a proposal which was most generously responded to. I alluded to the bursary fund. (Cheers.) I recollect it being started that evening by at once sending round the hat, and I am glad to think that the result has been of a very satisfactory, and I think I may say important,

character. After the very admirable address we have had from the noble Duke in the chair, I will not venture to utter any remarks with regard to the club and its many useful objects, and as, I am sorry to say, that eloquence and poetry are entirely lacking in my composition. (A laugh.) I will not dwell upon the many attractions of that fair little county in the far North which we are all so proud to be connected with. But I can claim to have some knowledge of Morayshire. At one time I had occasion to wander very diligently over the fair surface of the county. (Hear, hear, and laughter.) I have been in every nook and corner of Morayshire, and I think I then made the acquaintance of the great majority of its inhabitants—(cheers)—and did those gifts, the absence of which I deplore, belong to me, I think I could dwell for ever, and with enthusiasm, upon the many natural beauties of Morayshire, upon the splendour of its climate and the fertility of its soil, upon the grandeur of its rivers and the glories of its sea coast, and even upon the enterprise of its sons, and last, but not least, upon the loveliness and the virtue of its daughters. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Asher, Q.C., M.P., gave Kindred Scottish Societies in fitting terms.

Mr. Chisholm Gooden, of the Scottish Corporation, responded.

Dr. Cantile in a humorous speech proposed the health of the Moray Ladies, which was acknowledged by Mr. A. Duncan.

Mr. Robert Grant proposed the Hon. Secretaries and Treasurer—Messrs Ray, Davidson, and Hamilton. Mr. Ray briefly and suitably replied, and Mr. F. W. Cunningham then gave the visitors. The Rev. James Cooper, in reply, assured the assemblage of the interest taken in the proceedings of the Club in the North. Col. Hamley also replied.

The Earl of Fife proposed the health of the noble Chairman, and alluded to the admirable way in which the Duke performed the many duties of his high and responsible position. The toast was drunk with Highland honours.

His Grace in replying expressed his pleasure at being selected to fill the chair upon this occasion. I do so, he said, not only because I believe I have endeavoured in my small way to further the interests of a very excellent and charitable institution, but because it gives me the opportunity of coming among you and seeing the faces of many whom I respect and regard from old associations. And if they will pardon me for saying so, it is very refreshing in this city of London, where the dialect to me is not of the most gratifying character—(a laugh)—to hear from the lips of those around me the peculiarity of speech which, I think, belongs to my northern friends, and which I am at all times most gratified to hear—especially as heard in those admirable songs which we have listened to. (Cheers.)

It was now past eleven o'clock, and the list of toasts having been exhausted, the gathering broke up after singing in time-honoured fashion "Auld Langsyne." All joined hands round the table, the noble Chairman "crossing hands" with Lord Fife and Sir George Macpherson Grant. His Grace on leaving the hall was loudly cheered, as were also the other noblemen and gentlemen who had honoured the assembly with their presence. Allusion ought not to be omitted to the excellent singing between the toasts. Mr. Joseph Hay sang "Draw the Sword, Scotland," and "Our ain auld Hame." Dr. Cantile sang "The Smith's a Gallant Fireman," Mr. A. B. Smith, "Roy's Wife," Mr. G. G. Watson, "Jessie, the Flower o' Dunblane," Mr. A. Duncan, "The Piper o' Dundee," and Mr. R. P. Brown, "Cauld Kail in Aberdeen." The unanimous feeling of the company at parting was that the gathering had been one of the most successful in the annals of the Club.

MONDAY, JUNE 30, 1884

MEDICAL JUBILEE DINNER.

An interesting event took place in Aberdeen on Saturday afternoon, when Dr. Manson, H.M.S. Clyde, and Dr. Davidson, Warble, were entertained at dinner in the Imperial Hotel by their medical brethren on the occasion of the attainment of their jubilee. Both gentlemen are widely known and highly esteemed, and there was a large gathering of the profession. Dr. Mackie, Inver, occupied the chair, and the cronies were Dr. Smith, Kinnaird, and Dr. Procter, Aberdeen. The gentlemen present were:—Rev. Mr. Davidson, Bourtie; Dr. George Mackie, Inver; Dr. Charles Smith, Kinnaird; Dr. A. F. Procter, Aberdeen; Dr. James Wilson, Oldmeldrum; Dr. Angus Fraser, Aberdeen; Dr. Alexander Dyce Davidson, Aberdeen; Dr. Charles M. Crombie, Aberdeen; Dr. Alex. Duncan, Tarves; Dr. James T. George, Keith; Dr. A. Fowler, Ellen; Dr. George Whyte, Zigu; Dr. Alexander Macdonald, R.N.; Dr. John Cameron, Kintore; Dr. D. Mackie, brigade surgeon, A.M.D.; Dr. Nath. Lawrence, Longside; Dr. D. Johnston, Kair; Dr. George Wilson, Huntly; Professor Stephenson, Aberdeen; Dr. James Brander, do.; Dr. F. Ogston, jun., do.; Dr. P. Elphie Smith, do.; Dr. Andrew Wallace, Turf; Dr. P. Grant Hay, Forgue; Dr. Charles C. Greig, Fyvie; Dr. P. Jamieson, Peterhead; Dr. Wm. Ferguson, Banff; Dr. J. Fowler, Woodside; Alfred Alexander de Levert, L.D.S., Aberdeen; Dr. Joseph Watt, Kinnaird; Dr. F. Ogston, jun.; Dr. F. Maitland Moir, Aberdeen; Dr. Wm. Mortimer, Turf; Dr. Alexander Ogston, Aberdeen; Dr. James Simpson, Alford; Dr. Robert John Gordon, Aberdeen.

After dinner, which was served by Mr. Forshaw in splendid style.

The Chairman proposed the loyal and patriotic toasts. Dr. Macdonald, H.M.S. Clyde; Dr. Mackie, A.M.D.; and Dr. Greig, Fyvie, replied for the Army, Navy, and Reserve Forces.

The Chairman then gave the toast of the evening—"Our Guests"—and in doing so said:—Gentlemen, fathers and brethren, I have now the honour to propose the toast of the evening—the health of our esteemed and respected guests, Dr. Manson and Dr. Davidson—(applause)—and to bid you, gentlemen, a most cordial welcome, and express the pleasure it affords to each and all of us to meet you here, and to congratulate you on the health and the comfort in which you have both arrived at the close of half a century in the practice of your noble but arduous profession. (Applause.) How much of labour—of anxiety, and of self-sacrifice—have been undergone by you in those fifty years you alone can tell. Gentlemen, in looking back upon the long vista of time, our friends here could speak of almost innumerable changes which have occurred in the profession, as well as in the community generally—of change in the practice, following upon a clearer and daily increasing knowledge of the science—of change in the condition of the people, following upon a better knowledge of the laws which regulate health—of changes also in disease and the types of disease. At the same time, unfortunately, they can also bear witness with ourselves to the undiminished forces of prejudice, of conceit, of self-interest, which confront and oppose the beneficent advance of our profession. (Hear, hear.) With an amount of skill, with a success commensurate with their attainments, and with an energy and determination which defied all obstacles, they have ever kept in the van of their medical brethren—(cheers)—and have notably supported the character which I claim for the whole profession, disinterested benefactors of their race. (Applause.) We do not grudge the name and the fame our brothers have acquired by their skill and their attention. We rejoice with them in their honourable reputation, and in the fact that they have heaped up treasures, not perhaps of "the gold which pays the hand, but which cannot pay the heart," but of that respect, that esteem, that love, which make the well-known form and figure of each welcome in every home, and every visit like a benediction. (Applause.) And now, gentlemen, speaking from a country practitioner's point of view, I may be allowed to remark that, although these gentlemen have been more or less denied the many advantages which are presented by residence in a University town, with its hospitals, its medical institutions, its medical and general science, its refreshing and recreating enjoyments, I confidently say that our friends, in the study and practice of a hard-earned profession, whether in the daily routine of its general duties, or the more searching demands of occasional consultation, have kept quite abreast of medical opinion, and have been no laggards in the pursuit of improvement. (Applause.) Again, gentlemen, in everything which has had for its object the amelioration of our social condition in the country districts, they have been the pioneers—I refer more particularly to the establishment of the Carriock and Northern Medical Association, which has flourished now for thirty years—in an association which has added largely, very largely, to the comfort, the happiness, the mutual esteem, and the usefulness of all who have been induced to second their efforts. (Applause.) Gentlemen,

after such a long career it is delightful to be able to congratulate our friends on their hale and hearty appearance—(applause)—substantial and conclusive proof that though their heads may be grey, their hearts are green, and

Passing Time told after them in years.

(Applause.)

Dr Mackie then presented Dr Manson and Dr Davidson each with a beautiful album, containing a congratulatory address and the names of all the gentlemen present. The address was in the following terms:—
“We, the undersigned, present at a jubilee dinner given by our professional brethren to you, Dr Manson, in the Imperial Hotel, Aberdeen, on the 15th June, 1884, on the occasion of both of you having completed fifty years’ work as medical practitioners. We have to say to you our sincere congratulations on the many years of further usefulness and happiness; and we also desire to express our admiration of the hardy and skilful way in which you have followed your calling, and thus not only gained the esteem and affection of your patients, but have been able to contribute to the betterment of the public health of our common profession.”

Dr Manson said—Mr Chairman and gentlemen, I beg to return you my warmest thanks for the very kind reception you have given to this toast in honour of my friend and myself. In acknowledging your kindness, I shall leave him to speak for himself, which he is better fitted to do than I am. I have to thank our president for the many kind things he has said of me, but I cannot flatter myself that I deserve these encomiums. I read quite lately an article by one of our leading medical men recommending the seniors of our profession, who have had long and varied experience in the different departments of the art and science of medicine, to write on these as a legacy before quitting this earthly tabernacle. (Laughter and hear, hear.) I, like many others of our brethren, have frequently intended to do so, but hitherto I regret to have to say, I never got beyond the resolution; but I am glad to see that my young professional colleagues are not neglecting that duty—(applause)—and although they are our juniors in years, they are often our seniors in knowledge; and I may say, that the goodwill which has this day been shown to my friend, Dr Davidson, and myself, will give us more lasting pleasure than anything else: our friends could have conferred on us. (Applause.) I again thank you, gentlemen, for the honour and kindness you have done me. (Applause.)

Dr Davidson said—Mr Chairman, croupiers, and gentlemen, it is with considerable embarrassment, as you may suppose, that I rise to return thanks on the present occasion, and you will quite believe me when I say that I feel far more deeply than I can find words to express. I highly appreciate the kindness and honour you have bestowed upon me, and I wish in a single word to thank you, Mr Chairman, with all my heart for your kind—far too kind—sentiments, and you, gentlemen, for the flattering way in which you received the toast. It falls to the lot of but few medical men to recall a jubilee, and I must say that when one attains it, it is with mixed feelings of joy and sadness. Looking back upon the past 50 years, I find much that is encouraging enough and cheering, but much also that assumes a different character. I do not mean to dwell upon anything that I myself have come through or have had a part in, but one cannot think of the past without recalling such eminent men, dear friends of my own, as Drs Kilgour, Keith, and Fyvie, or without remembering that the distinguished Emeritus Professor of Jurisprudence was once younger than he is now, and active in the profession. And there is a gentleman whom neither Dr Manson nor myself can at this time forget—one who was a fellow-student of our own, and who only three years ago looked forward to joining us as a third in this celebration—I mean my lamented friend and neighbour practitioner Dr Greig, of Fyvie. (Applause.) But on looking round this table one’s sad thoughts are willing to give way to others of a brighter nature, and I am cheered indeed to think, as I behold the more youthful faces, that there are so many younger men already risen up making a name for themselves, with a reputation already great, and giving promise of one still greater. It will be an evil day for the country when Aberdeen and Aberdeenshire cannot boast, as of old, of its medical men distinguished in every branch of the science; in medicine, in anatomy, in surgery, in midwifery, &c., alike. (Applause.) Gentlemen, I need not here dwell much upon the great changes I myself have seen, or the many advances made, within the last fifty years, along the whole line of medical study. You are all acquainted with the subject, and although my own recollections and my own experiences might not be without interest, this is not the place nor this the time to dwell upon them. But I cannot omit referring to one or two particulars. In the first place, as probably lending the greatest aid to the advancement of the healing art, we have the introduction of chloroform as an anæsthetic, giving such an impetus to surgical practice, and making many operations now things almost of every day which used to be undertaken with many misgivings—and justly so—(laughter)—since the operator was beset with so many dangers now unknown. Then, again, following

up the surgical side of the profession, we find the antiseptic method of conducting operations holding sway, though that again is but a thing of yesterday, and only yet on its trial. This may lead us on to the microscope, which, though now in every practitioner’s hand, was then but little thought of in its application to practice, and the greater part of our pathological knowledge has been laboriously wrought out mainly through its instrumentality. Now we hear of myriads of micro-organisms never dreamt of in the beginning of my professional career, threatening the health of the body on every side, and giving rise to new and important changes in medical and surgical treatment. Speaking of everyday instruments, too, the thermometer and the stethoscope have grown from infancy and come to the front; and physical signs now, from the greater certainty with which they can be elicited, take a far more prominent place in the diagnosis of disease than they did fifty years ago. Another marked change has been the waning of the antiphlogistic method of treatment and the advance of the stimulating. In fact, the lancet has had to give place to the brandy bottle—a change undoubtedly for the better, within certain limits; and these limits have apparently been reached, for the lancet is again beginning to reassert its power. By and bye, probably, when the extremes have been weighed and found wanting, reason will step in and teach us the golden mean. (Hear, hear.) Chemistry and the other sciences bearing on medicine, I need scarcely mention, as now they are hardly recognisable in their new and better form as the same subjects we were acquainted with in my younger days. And so on, gentlemen, with nearly everything. Innumerable instances could be brought forward showing the rapid strides we are making in our advancement from the blind efforts of mere Empiricism to the surer and firmer basis on which true science rests. (Applause.) You will allow me, I am sure, to augur well of the future from the past, and to say that veterans like Dr Manson and myself shall transmit to you the torch, when the time comes, with the fullest confidence that it will be handed on with undiminished—yea, with increased—splendour to succeeding generations. (Cheers.) Again, gentlemen, you will permit me to thank you with all my heart, and to express my warmest wishes for the continued good of the medical profession. (Cheers.)

Dr Simpson, Alford, proposed the toast of the memory of the late Dr Greig, which was duly honoured.

Dr Smith, Kinnairdy, gave “The Fathers of the Profession.” He thought the subject itself carried its own recommendation with it. It was given only to very few to become fathers of the profession, and it must be with mixed feelings that one who gained that altitude looked back upon his brethren struggling below. His range must be extensive, but at the same time the blanks in the ranks in which he started from the foot of the hill must occasion him reflections not altogether unmixed. However, be that as it might, he was sure that Dr Ogston, senior, was a respected father of the profession. (Applause.) It was not given to every man to be a teacher and a trainer of so many medical men as Dr Ogston, and far less was it given every medical man to be the progenitor of a professor of surgery. (Applause.) He himself, if they would allow him to say so, was upwards of 40 years ago a pupil of Dr Ogston’s. At that time he taught medical jurisprudence. Previous to that, he believed Dr Ogston was a teacher of chemistry to the Aberdeen University, and his work on medical jurisprudence was a class book in all their hands, and a book of reference, and he was sure that, as Dr Manson spoke of putting their experience upon record, Dr Ogston had conferred a benefit on the medical profession by putting his experience of the last fifty years upon record—a book that would hand his memory down as a connection with Aberdeen University for many generations. (Applause.)

Dr Ogston, sen., Aberdeen, responded. He expressed his extreme gratification at being present at such a gathering, and spoke of the harmony which prevailed among the medical profession in the north as compared with the feeling of rivalry, spite, or malevolence, which some medical men entertained against their contemporaries.

Dr Jamieson, Peterhead, in a witty speech, proposed “The General Medical Council and Medical Education,” and

Dr Whyte, Elgin, in giving the toast of “The Aberdeen University,” said they were all interested in the Scotch universities, and that in the north were specially interested in the success of the Aberdeen University. (Applause.) He knew there was a very strong feeling—a feeling which almost amounted to prejudice—in the high class secondary school pupils in the north to look upon this university as emphatically “one” university, and not only so, but in the selection of pupils in our schools a preference was now invariably given to Aberdeen men, thus showing the estimation in which it is held by the north country people. (Applause.) Of the history of the university he knew very little, being an Edinburgh man, but he said it had done an immense amount of good, and since the union of the colleges in 1860 that good work had been on the increase, and with increasing vitality. (Applause.) In alluding more especially to the medical school of the

Aberdeen University, he thought that it ranked very high among the medical schools of Scotland, and so long as the teachers here were of the mental calibre of those who at present hold the professorial chairs, he thought they need not be afraid of the medical school in the future. (Applause.) He saw associated with this toast the name of Professor Ogston, who worthily filled the chair of surgery in the college. (Applause.) It would become his, and appear very invidious in the presence of Dr Ogston, if he were to say all he felt in reference to him, but when the vacancy occurred in the chair of surgery, there was one name that stood prominently forward as a proper man to occupy that chair, and when it was filled by Dr Ogston, the selection gave universal satisfaction—(applause)—not only to his friends in Aberdeen, but to all in the north with whom he was acquainted—and he was acquainted with a great number. Dr Ogston was not merely a good mechanical surgeon, but he was also an accomplished physician, pathologist, and original investigator. (Applause.)

Professor Ogston, in acknowledging the toast, said Aberdeen University was a very old servant of the public, and had trained up men whose very existence was a sufficient certificate of its excellence. Not to mention the brilliant talent that surrounded that table, and the talented men who occupied her chairs, they had through the length and breadth of the land such names as Matthews, Duncan, Ross, or Manchester, Fervier, and others, who were at the top of the professional tree. They had such men as Manson in Anoy, Grantley in Ulster, Mackie in Alexandria, and others, forming a circle of glory round the world. (Applause.) Still an old servant like the university could not serve for 400 years without becoming a little antiquated, and experience the difficulty that every club body feels in developing from within. The fact that the Scotch universities are all tied together by a bond that compels them to progress in equal ratio had hampered somewhat the development of Aberdeen in regard to some of its faculties—the arts faculty in particular. It was no longer capable of affording to the youth of the nation such an education as the present time demands. (Applause.) It was in fact showing symptoms of senility, and it had received a reminder of that in the new bill now before Parliament, which proposed to pension it off like an old servant, leaving it to work its own way in the future. He thought that all true friends of the university would feel that there was hope for it yet, and that it had in itself the power an ancient servant did not possess—that of regeneration. (Applause.) The divinity faculty also required to be brought into harmony with the present time. (Hear, hear.) Even those of them who were most Conservative must admit that our divinity faculty ought to be a faculty of the nation, thrown open to all denominations, and no longer confined to a sect. (Hear, hear, and applause.) The medical faculty was perhaps the most flourishing portion of the University of Aberdeen, and even it required a considerable degree of reform. At present it was going to be put into the crucible of reform by the Medical Acts Bill.

Dr Mackie gave "The Aberdeen Royal Infirmary and its Teaching Staff."

Dr Dyce Davidson responded. He alluded to the insufficient accommodation in the hospital, and trusted that the infirmary would be put in a better position.

Dr Maitland Moir proposed the toast of "Other Medical Charities." He pointed out that there was no doubt a great abuse of these charities.

Dr Francis Ogston replied.

The other toasts were—"Mrs Manson and Mrs Davidson," "The Clergy," "The Secretaries" (Dr Wilson and Dr Angus Fraser), and "The Chairman."

The company afterwards separated.

It should be mentioned that apologies for absence were intimated from Dr John Barclay, Banff; Dr John Irvine, Tarves; Dr Thomas Russel, Pickthorn; and Dr W. A. Gavin, Strichen.

ABERDEEN UNIVERSITY MEN IN LONDON.

SOCIAL GATHERING.

The first annual dinner of the Aberdeen University Club in London was held on Wednesday in Holborn restaurant under the presidency of His Grace the Duke of Richmond and Gordon. The company numbered 100, and included most of the distinguished graduates of Aberdeen University in London. The vice-chairmen were Dr Bain, Lord Rector of Aberdeen University; Mr J. A. Campbell, LL.D., M.P.; Sir A. Clark, president of the club; Mr J. Farley Leith, Q.C., ex-M.P. for Aberdeen; and Dr Matthews Duncan. Amongst those present were Lord Watson, Sir H. Maxwell, M.P.; Sir William Guyer Hunter, Sheriff of the City of London; Mr C. Sinclair, Sheriff of the County of Aberdeen; Dr J. Spark, Rev. Dr Raitt; Dr Gavin Strichen; Dr J. Dalziel, Dr Torry Anderson, Dr A. G. Duncan, Dr J. Cantlie, Dr J. K. Will, Dr Farquhar Mathieson, Dr Brodie Henderson, Dr Dyce Brown, Dr Ford Anderson, Dr West and, Mr John Anderson, Mr G. F. Macdonell, Dr Stretch Downie, Dr Walter, Mr E. W. Routledge and Dr R. W. Burnett, hon. secretaries, besides a large number of other members and guests. Apologies for absence were received from the Earl of Aberdeen, the Earl of Galloway, Dr Webster, M.P., and Dr Farquharson, M.P. His Grace the chairman wore the Order of the Garter, and also the badge of the Aberdeen University Club in his joint capacity as hon. president of that association and chancellor of the University of Aberdeen.

The noble Chairman gave the loyal toasts, which were enthusiastically honoured, and then proposed the toast of the evening—"The Aberdeen University Club, London." He explained the objects of the institution, and proceeded to say that he could thoroughly understand and sympathise with the feeling which actuated the members of the University of Aberdeen in forming such an association. Many of his most intimate and agreeable friendships which had continued from that time up till now were formed at Oxford University some 45 years ago, and he could well understand those who had been at Aberdeen sharing the same sentiments and the same feelings, and finding it agreeable and profitable to meet from time to time. He could most heartily congratulate those who had initiated this movement upon the success which had attended their efforts, as was shown by the very large and representative gathering now assembled. He believed no less than 100 gentlemen had been enrolled as members of the club, and he was perfectly certain that there was nothing so likely to promote good fellowship and good feeling amongst those who were years ago thrown together than a club of this description. (Cheers.) He would also venture to say there was no body of Her Majesty's subjects more likely to unite together than those who came from the northern portion of the Empire. (Hear, hear.) It was a remarkable fact connected with Scotchmen that they were to be found in all parts of the world, and always united together in one body. (Loud cheers.)

The toast was heartily honoured.

Mr James A. Campbell, M.P., proposed "The University of Aberdeen."

Dr Bain, on rising to respond to the toast, was received with great cheering. He said he had not, since he became acquainted with the University of Aberdeen, been wanting in respect and esteem for his pupils, and he believed he was addressing a considerable number of gentlemen who had been old pupils of his—some of them, no doubt, so changed as to escape his recollection, but he was glad to say that that was the case with very few. (Loud cheers.) They were now on the eve of some great advance in the university system. They were, in fact, opening a new seal, whether the fifth or the sixth he could not exactly say. (Laughter.) Holding as he did a very high esteem for the Scottish university system at large, and for the system of the University of Aberdeen in particular, he still had felt bound, so recently as that day week, slightly to qualify the claims of the Scottish universities to produce great men, for he had to make the remark that for the century which ended in 1832 the four greatest names in Scotland were names of men not connected with any university whatever. That was a pretty strong statement, but it required only that he should mention the names of David Hume, Robert Burns, James Watt, and Walter Scott to convince them of the truth there was in it. That was a considerable allowance, but he made it all the more willingly because it left behind a very large testimony indeed to the value of our university system, whether in the ordinary functions of teaching the masses of the professions, or in its more extraordinary and brilliant functions of producing great men. Mr Campbell had referred to the impending legislation on the Scottish universities. They scarcely knew anything of that legislation except in so far as they could form a judgment from what took place last year. In this connection he should like to recall an incident of the recent celebration at Edinburgh. It was this—that the University of Edinburgh very properly laid stress on their peculiar origin. That university was not instituted by kings or great prelates or nobles; it was instituted by the citizens of Edinburgh, and had been carried on by the Town Council of Edinburgh from that day to this. The influence of that control had

been most salutary; but, at the same time, it was important to note that on the two greatest epochs of reform the Town Council of Edinburgh was wholly unequal to the occasion, and was glad to invoke the higher power of the Empire. The application of this circumstance was, as Mr Campbell had most properly pointed out, the depreciation of the entire separation of the universities from the Government, which was proposed by means of the pending bill. He for one would most certainly object to handing over the universities to the sole control of the bodies themselves. He had had the experience of acting on three different governing bodies of the universities, and he was constrained, though unwillingly, to admit that they were not reforming bodies; in fact, a considerable deal of the reverse might be found in all of them. He was afraid they would not be able for some time to come to realise in full the changes that were still believed to be wanting. It would, therefore, be a great pity if they were to begin upon bodies who as yet had not shown themselves very zealous in the work of reform. (Cheers.) There was no mistaking the fact that the principle of reform was to enlarge the curriculum, which included the abandonment of some of the venerable classical studies. (Cheers and laughter.) There was the rub. (Laughter.) It was upon that point he was able to make the statement he had made of a waste of reforming zeal in existing bodies. He risked his reputation as a prophet in the realisation of the idea that before long the universities would consist of a thoroughly modern side concurrently with a classical side. Greek had been conceded, but Latin had not been conceded, and while there was amongst his divinity friends a strong desire to support the Greek, he knew that many of the gentlemen around him professed an almost equal intensity of affection for the Latin. A great many gentlemen of the medical profession, and of the legal profession as well, still attached a mysterious value to the retention of Latin as a particular study. The result of all this, no doubt, would be that Latin would be a compulsory subject. In a visit which he had made to the universities of Holland, not very long ago, it occurred to him to ask a Dutch professor whether any of his students were obtained from the peasantry and the artisans of the country. The answer was a most emphatic negative. No such thing was ever known. If that gentleman had been at the Edinburgh celebration, he could not have failed to note how much of the greatness of the Scottish universities depended upon the fact of their being fed from the people. (Cheers.) This was much more true of the University of Aberdeen than even the University of Edinburgh. It was a striking fact that at this moment Aberdeen University possessed £5000 a year for bursaries and scholarships to bring forward their young men from all ranks and all classes. These bursaries not only paid for school fees, but for maintenance as well; and when the Aberdeen celebration came round, these bursaries would have so much increased that they would be able to show their foreign friends how this was one of the fundamental conditions of the success of the Scotch Universities. These bursaries were due to private munificence, with the small exception of a few trifling divinity bursaries, which he believed dated from the time of William III. (Laughter.) Dr Bain concluded by thanking the assemblage for the honour they had done him in coupling his name with the toast.

Sir H. Maxwell proposed "The Health of the Chairman."

The Duke of Richmond and Gordon, in reply, said he hoped that he might not at any future period of his life do anything which would bring the blush of shame to the cheek of anyone who belonged to or resided in that country. It would be his endeavour in the future as in the past to promote the interest and welfare of all who were connected with the country.

Sir A. Clark proposed the health of the hon. secretaries and Dr Burnett and Mr Routledge having replied, the proceedings were brought to a close. A number of songs were sung during the evening by Dr Cantlie, Mr James Duncan, and other gentlemen.

Previous to the dinner a general meeting of members of the club was held—Dr Matthew Duncan in the chair—and the following gentlemen were unanimously elected members of the Provisional Council for the present year:—Dr James Anderson, Dr John Ford Anderson, Mr J. Mitchell Bruce, M.A.; Dr Cantlie, Professor Farrier, Mr J. S. Laing, B.A.; Mr G. Paul Macdonnell, M.A.; Dr S. Mackenzie, Rev. Dr D. Macleod, Dr Reid, Dr Westland, and Dr Fancourt Barnes. Dr Burnett and Mr Routledge were re-appointed hon. secretaries.

LONDON MORAYSHIRE CLUB ANNUAL DINNER.

(By Telegraph from our own Reporter).

THE thirteenth annual festival of the London Morayshire Club, took place on Wednesday at the Freemasons Tavern, Great Queen's Street. There was a gratifying turn-out of members and friends, and the proceedings altogether were of the most pleasant description. The chair was filled by the Earl of Fife, K.T., one of the patrons; and among those present were—Sir George Macpherson Grant, Bart., M.P., President of the Club; Mr Craig Sellar, M.P., Colonel Farquharson, Colonel Battersby, Mr W. Leslie, Mr Chisholm-Gooden, Mr W. J. Taylor, Dr Liston Paul, Mr T. Ellis, Dr Cantlie, Dr Grant, R.N., Dr Reid, Dr Shand, Surgeon-Major Johnston, Mr Robert Grant, Mr A. C. Adam, Mr John White, Mr John Russell, Mr James Ray and Mr Robert Davidson, Hon. Secretaries; Mr F. W. Hamilton, Hon. Treasurer; T. Inglis, Hon. Collector; Messrs A. Grant, George Grant, W. S. Mackenzie, A. H. Tredwin, R. M. Leslie, Wilson Hamilton, H. J. Leitch, W. R. Watson, James Grant, Neil Mackay, A. Allan, G. Morrison, R. Barclay Brown, J. Jeans, James Fraser, J. M. Leitch, S. Stretch, G. D. Grant, G. A. Calder, John Dawson, P. Smith, A. Harvey, Calderwood Brander, C. Quittman, G. Henderson, John Harman, J. Richardson Sandison, R. W. Barnett, J. W. Webster, E. Farley, George Cooper, John Cooper, E. A. Coutts, W. A. Bailey, F. C. W. Cumming, K. M'Lean, E. Quittman Guthrie, R. Murray, J. E. Shaw, John Littlejohn, John Duncan, W. Small, Alexander Duncan, J. Scott, Mitch, W. A. F. Macgillivray, W. Hay, W. M'Glashan, John Fraser, J. A. Wink, Albert Mann, W. Dick, James Duncan, John Dawson, W. H. Inglis, T. R. Whiteley, Wm. Watson, Thomas Masson, R. D. Poppleton, John Bisset, John Falconer, Walter Anderson, John Simpson, M. M. Hayes, Robert Fraser, and the representatives of the county newspapers.

Mr R. M. Hunter, Mr R. Davidson, and Mr Joseph Hay discharged the duties of croupiers at the three tables.

After dinner the senior Hon. Secretary (Mr Ray) announced apology for absence from the Duke of Richmond and Gordon, the Earl of Seafield, the Duke of Manchester, Lord Thurlow, Sir Charles Macgregor, Bart.; Mr J. Fletcher, Rosehaugh; Hon. G. Skene Duff, and others.

The Earl of Fife, in proposing the first toast, said—The first toast which it is my duty and privilege to propose is that of Her Majesty the Queen. The illustrious lady who adorns the throne of this country has presided over our destinies for a longer time than any sovereign with two exceptions, and I feel sure that the earnest wish of every one in this assembly is that we may long have cause to utter the old and time-honoured sentiment, "God Save the Queen"—(loud applause).

The noble CHAIRMAN—I have now to propose the health of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and all the Royal Family. The indefatigable and able manner in which the Prince of Wales performs the many duties appertaining to his exalted position, and the graceful sympathy which the Princess shows on all occasions, have endeared them both to the people of this country. I am sure we must all congratulate them on the coming of age of their eldest son, who has been so wisely and plainly brought up, and who, from what I know of him myself, is likely to display in the third generation those simple virtues and national tastes which have always characterised the Royal Family—(applause). I dare say that some of you may have seen the pages recently published from the diaries of the two young Princesses on their travels, and will have remarked the intelligent interest they show in their profession and in all the places they visit, as well as a manly enjoyment of the sports of their age—(cheers). I will now ask you to join me in drinking to the health of their Royal father and mother, as well as to themselves and the other members of the Royal Family—(loud applause).

The noble CHAIRMAN—The next toast I have to propose is that of the Army, the Navy, and the Reserve Forces. This toast, which is always well received in any assembly, is at the present moment particularly appropriate, when our thoughts are eagerly following the movements of our brave troops in the Sudan—(applause). The splendid courage in the face of the enemy—(renewed applause)—and the marvellous endurance of physical discomfort which they have displayed, have certainly earned for them the proud description which has been given them of being not an army of soldiers but an army of heroes—(loud cheers). And it is well to remember that among our

land forces our seamen have gallantly filled a foremost place. While no doubts of mine would be adequate to fitly praise the dauntless courage and faultless discipline which withstood the fearful rush of overwhelming numbers at the battle of Abu Klea, yet we should think that the arid sands of Africa should have been watered with the noblest life-blood of the country, and that the homes of many families should have been rendered desolate by the heroic devotion of a father or a son. Our brave army in the Sudan includes the three branches mentioned in this toast, and, splendid as the qualities have been which our seasoned soldiers and sailors have displayed, I feel assured that those of our reserve forces who have volunteered for the present arduous campaign, will show themselves in every way worthy to stand by their gallant comrades in arms—(great cheering).

Song, "Macgregor's Gathering"—Mr J. Hay.
Colonel BATHURST acknowledged on behalf of the army. He observed that it was many a long day since the army had excited so much interest as it did at present in the breasts of the nation. Numerically speaking, our army was not much to boast of, but it was made of the right stuff, and would always maintain the honour of the country—(cheers). But as our army was weak in point of numbers, it behaved as to take the greatest care of it. He did not intend on this occasion to touch on politics, but he could not help thinking that if England had recognised her responsibilities sooner, there would have been less outpouring of the blood of that army—(cheers). There was no use shirking responsibilities. With our position we could not do it—(cheers), and a cry "No politics". All round the political atmosphere was charged with electricity, and we did not know how soon the storm would burst, but when it did burst it would be a storm and no mistake—(hear, hear, and "No politics"). Against these threatening troubles, however, was the grand cheering note which rang back to us from our colonies in one direction, and from our Indian dependencies in another—(cheers). This was a grand sight for Europe to look upon, because Continental nations would understand that if there were hostilities with England they would have to reckon with the colonies and Indian possessions as well, with whose aid the old country would be able to look her enemies in the face—(cheers).

Dr GRANT, in returning thanks for the Navy, said the modern birettos were made of the same good stuff as in the days of old, and would do whatever was expected of them—(cheers). The only difficulty was that we had not twice as many of them, and twice as many ships—(hear, hear).

Dr CANTLIE, responding for the Volunteers, observed that it was pleasing to find that some were at last being employed on active service, and though, in the mean time, their duty was confined to handling letters, he believed if they were called on they would just as well handle the bayonet—(cheers).

The Earl of FIFE then rose to propose the toast of the evening, and, in doing so, was received with loud cheers. His Lordship said—In rising to propose what I believe is conventionally called the toast of the evening, I cannot help thinking of the first time I had the pleasure of presiding at the annual dinner of the London Morayshire Club at St James' Hall, very shortly after its formation. I recollect it well because it was the first time in my life I ever presided at a public dinner; and at about the time when the dinner-out is supposed to be most convivial and hilarious—(a laugh)—a feeling of nervousness began to creep over me, and my spirits sank considerably below their usual level. I think in my unhappy condition that I could have given a friendly waiter half-a-crown to have removed me together with the debris of our banquet—(loud laughter). Although that feeling has not entirely deserted me, the kind receptions I have always met with at the dinners of the London Morayshire Club have gone far to help me to combat the natural emotions which I fear are inseparable from public speaking. The great pleasure which I assure you it gives me to find myself here this evening is considerably enhanced by the fact which we were good humouredly reminded of last year by the Duke of Richmond and Gordon, that politics form no part of the programme of this Club—(hear, hear). Happily, politics are banished from these pleasant meetings. I say happily because in these days there are so many occasions, I think too many, on which politicians can fulminate, can air their political views, and leave, as they fondly imagine, their opponents dead on the field—(a laugh). Indeed public speaking is so much in vogue in these days, that the aspiring politician who, strange to say, is not always gifted with eloquence, is compelled to hammer out yards of pointless rhetoric upon every well-worn topic. I am sure, therefore, that it must be a relief to you, as it certainly is to me, that the dry bones of political contentions form no part of our festive banquet this evening—(loud cheers). It is always a sincere pleasure to me to meet those who, like myself, are connected with the north country, and I owe a debt of gratitude to the London Morayshire Club, that among its many useful functions, it gives us an opportunity of drawing closer together the bonds which have always united Scotchmen, and especially Morayshire men—(cheers). At the same time we must not allow our native feelings to be elated too much by this happy scene, for I suppose we ought to remember that we are in a land where the sons of Caledonia have always been received with

a certain amount of caution, not to say suspicion. These harsh calumnies on the confiding nature of the guileless Scot are of course to be attributed to the disordered mind or perhaps disorganised liver—(a laugh)—of that ponderous old gentleman, I mean Dr Johnson, who seems to have passed most of his time in walking down Fleet Street and perversely maligning Scotland—(laughter). If perchance he were now to resume, with his inseparable Boswell, his peripatetic exercises, he would find himself jostled in his own familiar haunts by successful and rising Morayshire men, who would no doubt display their proverbial Scotch hospitality by inviting him to their annual dinner—(loud laughter and cheers). For, since this venerable old gentleman of literary fame, to whose dictionary we occasionally refer on the sly—(laughter)—was laid in his grave, the expansion of Scotland has been so great and so marvellous that no limits have been ascribed to it other than those of the world itself—and in this expansion, as we have all good reason to know, Morayshire has nobly taken a foremost place, and her sons are to be found prominent and honourable in every clime—(cheers). Indeed, I believe that when the omnivorous German Chancellor sends his hungry professors to plant his Black Eagle on the north coast of New Guinea, or the arid shores around Angra Pequena, he will find some enterprising Morayshire man calmly smoking his pipe, and prepared to dispute with him his new acquisition—(laughter). Or, perhaps, when the new Monarch of the Congo—whoever he may be—proceeds to take possession of the utmost limits of the "Congo basin," he may find himself already supplanted on the banks of Lake Bangweulu by some ubiquitous member of the London Morayshire Club—(laughter and cheers). Indeed, it is a shire Club—(laughter and cheers). Indeed, it is an exaggeration to say that the energy, ability, and perseverance of Scotchmen in general, and Morayshire men in particular, that great movement to play a pre-eminent part in that great movement of colonial development which to-day commands the sympathy of thinking men of all parties, and the sympathy of thinking men of all parties, which is going far to realise George Canning's wish of a "new world to redress the balance of the old," who fostered the rising aspirations of the South American colonists, little thought that from the smallest and least favoured portion of these islands would come a hardy race which, in other parts of the world, would work out on a still larger scale his noble idea—(applause). For on these occasions, when it is natural and pleasant to dwell upon the many attractions and tender associations which must always bind Morayshire men to the home of their youth, we must remember that it is not in the fair, but, after all, narrow limits of their native county, that success and renown have been attained, but in the murky, populous cities of the British Isles, and in the sun-burnt, or perhaps ice-bound, reaches of our Colonial Empire—(loud cheers). Wherever one is, but specially when far away, the grasp of a friendly hand, and the face which recalls memories of home, cannot but cheer us and enable us to bear bravely the trials and difficulties of everyday life—and I am sure that in this vast metropolis, where the struggles of life are sometimes disappointing and the bravest efforts do not immediately command the success they deserve—a pleasant meeting such as this Club often affords must dispel many a feeling of loneliness, and help to replace the homely fireside and the missing faces of those we love—(cheers). Those whose happy idea it was to found the London Morayshire Club, deserve the warmest thanks of Morayshire men abroad; while those whose avocations keep them at home cannot but feel grateful for the opportunities and encouragement which the Club provides by its educational grants to enable the rising generation to take its place in the great battle of life. Therefore, whether we look at the London Morayshire Club in its social or its educational, or in its charitable functions—which latter I am glad to learn is but little required—I feel that the members are to be warmly congratulated on the practical and useful work it has fulfilled in the past; and in drinking success to it in the future, I cannot but offer my earnest wish for its continued prosperity and development.

The toast was drunk with customary warmth, and the Club song, "Morayland," rendered by Mr A. Duncan, followed.

Mr GEORGE GRANT then gave the health of the Patrons, President, and Vice-Presidents. In doing so he said—I rise to propose a toast which our Committee has fittingly put in the highest possible place, following as it does the toast of the evening. It is fitting that this toast should be closely associated with that of Prosperity to the London Morayshire Club, for without the advice, aid, and countenance given to the Club by the noblemen and gentlemen whose health I shall ask you to drink, that prosperity would never in the past have been attained by the Club, nor would its continuance be so well assured as it is to-night—(cheers). When I look over the names of the Patrons, President, and Vice-Presidents in our last annual report, it seems to me altogether beyond the scope of an after-dinner speech and much beyond the powers of the present speaker to do justice to the honoured names I see there—names, many of them known in every land where the English or Scottish language is heard, and where the energy and ability of Scotland's sons has made her name loved and respected—(cheers). In the necessarily short time at my disposal, it would be impossible for me to speak of all, or even many of our patrons and vice-presidents individually, and even were the time at my disposal I fear my limited knowledge would prove a bar to my pursuing that course. But there are some among them of whom I must say a

few words, and first in the first place I will name the name of His Grace the Duke of Richmond and Gordon, one of the oldest as he has been one of the best friends of the London Morayshire Club—(cheers). This is not a political club, and ours is not a political meeting—(hear, hear)—but it will not be out of place to remind you how well the Duke of Richmond and Gordon has served Her Majesty called upon, and how well he has served the agricultural interest of this country, an interest of the greatest importance in the county of Moray—(cheers). Of our noble Chairman (the Earl of Fife) it is almost needless for me to speak, for as Lord-Lieutenant of Morayshire he is, I feel well known to us all, and we shall, doubtless, hear his praises from other lips than mine to-night—(cheers). As a loyal clansman, I feel that I must refer to my Chief, the Earl of Seafield, the head of a clan always so powerful and numerous in our county and in our Club, and I hope the London Morayshire Club may long remember him among its patrons and friends—(hear, hear). From the patrons and the chief of the Clan Grant, I come naturally to our President, Sir George Macpherson Grant—(loud cheers). There is not a man present with us this evening, not an absolute stranger to the Club, who does not know the invaluable services Sir George has rendered to us. He has been with us, if I mistake not, from our earliest days, and his services are as energetic and as unselfish now as they have ever been. You will, I am sure, all heartily join with me in hoping that he will long continue to be our President, and to assure him that he has at all times our best wishes, our highest and our heartiest thanks for all he has done on behalf of the London Morayshire Club—(cheers). I have already occupied too much of your time—"No, no"—but I cannot resume my seat without saying a word in well-merited praise of our Vice-Presidents, many of whom have done good service to the Club, and some of whom are well known to you all. And specially I must say with what regret, in which I am sure you all share, I miss from his place to-night, one of our oldest friends—Sir Charles Macgregor; a regret all the deeper that ill health has deprived us of the pleasure of his company—(hear, hear). I will detain you no longer, but will ask you to drink the health of our Patrons, President, and Vice-Presidents—(cheers).

Sir GEORGE MACPHERSON GRANT, in responding, said—I am very sensible that my namesake has used language far too complimentary as regards myself in proposing this toast—(no, no)—and I earnestly regret that, out of the long list of names which the toast includes, I and the distinguished exception in the chair should be the only ones present this evening. But though you heard the list of apology that have been written by the distinguished noblemen and gentlemen who are not with us, you must bear in mind this fact, that these letters are genuine, that the regrets expressed in these letters is true and heartfelt—(hear, hear). I think my friend did well in not passing over the name of Sir Charles Macgregor, because I am very confident that there is no man who has ever received, or will receive, a more cordial greeting from this Club than Sir Charles—(cheers)—and I am sure we all deplore his absence on this occasion—(hear, hear). I suppose you will expect me to say a few words as to the Club over which for so many years you have done me the honour to ask me to preside. In the last year the London Morayshire Club, I think I may say, has passed perhaps rather an uneventful twelvemonth, but all its proceedings have been strongly marked by the same good feeling and kindly thought, the same willing interchange of kindness and courtesy towards each other that have always distinguished this Club. Your social meetings have been as successful as usual, your membership has been increased, I believe, in the progressive ratio that we have always gone on in, and after what has fallen from our noble Chairman, it would ill become me to say more than that I think the London Morayshire Club of all Societies of the kind with which I have the honour to be connected, has come nearer the ideal that our Chairman has sketched than the others—(cheers). Why that should be so this is not the time to discuss. I sometimes wonder why it should be that a county so small as Morayshire relatively to some of the neighbouring counties, should in the midst of this great metropolis several times a year, and once always at this time, have a representative gathering of the best of her sons who are toiling more heartily and more unitedly combined together than any other county can boast of—(cheers). So long as that spirit prevails, so long I think it would be the duty of whoever fills the chair on an occasion like this, to say that the success of the London Morayshire Club is very assured—(cheers).

Song, "The Standard on the Braes o' Mar"—Mr R. M. Hunter.

Mr JOHN COOPER said the next toast was Moray Loons in Distant Lands. He proceeded to say—The toast which has fallen to my lot to propose to-night is one which I am sure has only to be mentioned before an assembly of Morayshire men to be accorded a hearty reception, seeing that it is to the health and prosperity of Moray loons in distant lands—(cheers). It is a fact that many a Moray loon, while he is yet very much of a loon, turns his attention to foreign lands. The causes of this, of course, would be somewhat difficult to determine, but among them, I think, we may safely place tradition, education, and general circumstances—(hear, hear). From his very loonhood—(laughter)—the Moray loon has been accustomed to hear of this man and that man's going abroad and "doin' weel," and in this way has been, as it were, imperceptibly influenced. The excellent education he gets—Morayshire teachers

green and are famous you know, gentlemen—
thoroughly developed his mental faculties, and
him a genuine *mens sana*. His physical
long has been no mean one. He has wandered
thick the woods and over the moors, he has
erred the trees and the crags, he has plunged in
soner into the deep pools of the clear rushing
tus, and in winter has glided over the frozen
Xs of his native county, and has thus got a
tous numm—(cheers). It is hardly to be won-
dered at, then, that with this *mens sana in corpore*
the Moray loon, when he grows up, should
termine to seek a wider field for his energies
on his native county offers to him. Or it may
that, when he has grown up and has looked
round him, he says to himself—"In this county
my birth—fair and fertile and pleasant in every
ay though she be—in this county I cannot get as
muckle meat here as wad feed a moose—(laughter).
I cheer)—as I'll awa' to"—Where? That's
question which would be perhaps somewhat
difficult to answer. At any rate, awa' he goes; in
y, I suppose it would be easier to say where you
could not find the Moray loon than where you
could find him—(hear, hear). You will find him
those regions where the cold is so intense that
"water forms a lang tangle from the jag
d, it's pourin' out o' to the caup you're gae to
look it out o'—(laughter). He is to be met with
those countries "where they grow two crops
hear, savin' fife" (Anglice, wheat)—(great laugh);
Mr. You will meet with him in the lands where
the mavin has a "green breast and a red head,"
in short, to tell where the Moray loon is to be
found one would have to be a sort of walking—
geographical dictionary. When, however, you
have found your Moray loon abroad, you may be
pretty sure of meeting a man of whom corner
of what, I suppose, I may call that greater
say, "he is worthy of being a crenie o' mine"
(cheers). You will find in him no idle loafer;
but a steady, persevering fellow, a man bent on
rising in the world. And he does rise, too; not
of course, always to the top of the ladder, but he
gets a good few rungs up, glorying in his success
reflecting credit on his native Morayland. We
too, feel proud of these men—(loud cheers).
Which of us on opening our *Elyin Courant*—faith-
ful chronicle of all that concerns Moray—(hear,
paragraph headed "Honour to a Morayshire
Man," which of us, I say, does not, in reading the
same, feel that there is a sort of reflected honour
for him in that he can say, "I, too, am a Moray
man"—(cheers). I doubt not that many a distant
brother of ours—mayhap one who in the past has
sat at the festive board of the London Morayshire
Club—will in the future have put into his hand
some account of our gathering to-night. When he
opens that newspaper and reads, "13th Annual
Dinner of the London Morayshire Club," he will
be certain to say to himself "Ah! I am sure we've
not been forgotten," and when he comes to "The
next toast was Moray Loons in Distant Lands,"
and reads in editorial parentheses, "This toast
was received with immense enthusiasm," isn't it
but human to imagine that he will receive a
mental flip that will enable him to keep warmer
still that warm corner in his heart that he keeps
for his "ain auld hame"—(loud cheers). Gentle-
men, on occasions like the present I believe that it
is wise to be brief. You will allow that I have
been brief. Prove to me that, in that I have been
wise, by drinking, in no measured fashion, to Moray
Loons in Distant Lands—(loud cheers).
The toast was drunk with the greatest enthu-
siasm.

Scottish melody by Dr Cantlie, who, in response
to an encore, gave "The Smith's a Gallant Fire-
man."

Kindred Scottish Societies was the subject
of the succeeding toast. Mr JAMES DUNCAN,
in submitting it, said—My friend Mr W.
Anderson here has been telling me of a certain
Morayshire farmer, who, at a swell public
dinner, was asked by the waiter passing round
with the wine whether he would like some
Sauternes. "Saut herra!" said he, mistaking the
word, "ye're suret daft! Wha wad hae saut
herra" when he cud get salmon?—(great
laughter). Wha, indeed, say I? And yet this is
the very thing you have done, gentlemen, in select-
ing me for the important toast of The Kindred
Scottish Societies—(no, no)—when you had so
many eminent orators to choose from—statesmen,
lawyers, and others—whose powers of speech are
p mine as the lordly fish that is the glory of the
pay to the humble "herra in saut" that is the
salinity of Loughmouth and the Broch. That
your own affair, however—(laughter). Unfor-
tunately for me, I have proposed this toast
more than once before, and I feel that I am in
some danger of serving up to you what in the
comely metaphor of the north would be called—
"Ca'd kail bet agin"—(laughter). One method
dealing with my subject would be the very easy
one which I have adopted on former occasions,
passing the leading Scottish Societies in pro-
cession, as it were, before you; after the manner
of the apparitions in Macbeth; only with this
difference, by the way, that, in the Shakespearean
episode, the Thane of Fife, although in a sense one
of the most important personages of the occasion,
was not actually present. You will remember
the words of the weird shadow that appeared first—

Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth! beware, Macduff!
Beware the Thane of Fife!

And, however, happily for the success of this
evening, we have the Thane of Fife actually on
stage—(loud cheers)—and, powerful as may
be when the reasons why the murderer of King
James should "beware Macduff" and his aveng-

ing broadsword, we at all events are delighted to
see him, and to have an opportunity of repeat-
ing the enthusiastic welcome he always receives
from the Moray loons of London—(renewed
cheers). But, gentlemen, I shall try this time to
deal with the "Kindred Scottish Societies" in a
more general kind of way than I have been wont
to do, if only by way of change. The words
"Kindred Scottish Societies" then appear to me
to include not only those societies which, like our
own, are attached to a particular county, but all
that long list of Scottish societies that are based,
directly or indirectly, on the love of home and
country; on the grand old spirit of patriotism
handed down to us by our forefathers; the spirit
that, in its warlike mood, preserved Scotland un-
conquered through centuries of blood and strife;
the spirit that to-day binds Scotchmen together in
the bonds of a common brotherhood the wide world
over—(cheers). Gentlemen, you know that the
societies I speak of are to be found in large num-
bers in London, from the Royal Scottish Corpora-
tion, with a noble history dating back to James
VI, to the Inverness Society, the Aberdeen,
Banff, and Kincardine Association, and other
kindred institutions founded only the other day.
You know also that they are pretty numerous
dotted about the whole map of England, and that
they are most worthily represented in Scotland by
our old friends the Edinburgh Morayshire Club,
the Glasgow, Banff, and Moray Association—
(hear, hear). But it is in foreign lands that they
are to be found in their greatest strength. They
exist in hundreds—I had almost said in thousands
—in America, under all sorts of names. In
Australia, in New Zealand, in India,
in South Africa, and in fact in every
corner of what, I suppose, I may call that greater
Scotland that lies outside the borders of our
rugged old fatherland in the north. And, gentle-
men, you shall say how far these unobtrusive
little nurseries of the patriotic sentiment may
have been instrumental in a humble way in pro-
ducing that magnificent outburst of patriotism
that we have just witnessed in the chivalrous
rush of the British colonies to the side of the
mother country in the Sudan?—(loud cheers).
The Scottish societies, it may be said, spring out
of the curious roving propensity that has always
characterised our countrymen. "A Scotsman, a
craze, and a Newcastle grindsome," says an old
proverb that I am given to quoting, "are to be
met with in every quarter of the earth"—
(laughter). The Scot is as much of a rover to-day
as when the name Scot (or wanderer, for that is
really what it means) was first given to him in
the early days of our country's history. One of
the favourite school games of the Scottish youngster
has, from time immemorial, been that which is
associated with the familiar old rhyme commencing—

Let him, lathum, lo!
Where shall this poor Scotsman go?

—(laughter)—as if it were the fixed destiny of the
Scotsman to go forth from his native soil. And, in-
deed, this has been very much the case. Looking
back a few centuries, we find him all over the
continent of Europe, wherever, as a historian puts it, he
heard the tuck of drum or the clink of gold; and
we read that it was no uncommon thing for a
party of Scots, as they negotiated a breach, to be
met, in a Scotch voice, with some such salute as—
"Come on, my lads, come on! This is nae like
gallant's at the Cross o' Edinburgh"—(laughter).
It has often been said that the earliest evidence
of civilisation observable in a new colony are a
church and a prison. I think we may safely add
to these a Scottish society, for that is about the
first thing the colonising Scot—who is always sure
to be first in the field—sets himself about
establishing—(cheers). So that the Scottish
mother of to-day sends forth her son to the
remotest regions of the earth in the full con-
fidence that, in connection with the inevitable
Scottish society, the kindly grip of Scottish hands,
and the warm sympathy of Scottish hearts, are
sure to await him, go where he will. I have been
told of a Morayshire lad who was just embarking
for Australia, and who began grumbling to his
mother at the idea of his going to a place where he
had heard there was nothing but kangaroos.
"Weel, Sandie," said the old body, encouragingly,
"and what does that matter? Isna a kangaroo's
money as good as any body else's money? Besides,"
added she, "ye'll be sure to hae a Moray Club
there afore the year's out!"—(loud laughter). Gen-
tlemen, it was the boast of one of our modern
dramatists that in one of his plays he had suc-
ceeded in bringing the scent of the hay field across
the footlights. And so it may be said of the
Scottish societies that they are the means of
bringing into the midst of what Burns calls "the
weary widdle o' warldly care" something of the
bloom of the heather, something of the charm of
the warbling woodland and the resounding shore,
something of the memories of old familiar faces
and places dear to us in the days of auld lang syne
—(cheers). I am thinking for the moment, you
will observe, of the social side of the societies—of
their periodical reunions, with their interchanges
of friendly feeling, and their round of humble
 joys. How delightful some of these gatherings
are you do not require to be told. It was only
the other day that at one of them, connected with
a kindred society, I met an old schoolfellow whom
I had not seen since we played "Cock and the
Weenock" together in the old school playground;
but, not for the wealth of the Indies, would I
have missed that meeting—

We spoke of many a vanished scene,
Of what we once had thought and said,
Of what had been and might have been,
And who was changed, and who was dead

with another society—a company of grey-haired
men, discussing with all the boisterous mirth, and
all the keen relish of boys, some of those quaint
old Scottish riddles familiar to our childhood; as,
for example—

It sits beich and cries sair,
Has the head, but wants the hair.

or—

Estie edle, black boatie,
Three feet and a thinner battle.

—(loud laughter and cheers). Perhaps those of
you who do not know the answers to these
riddles will amuse yourselves by trying to guess
what they are between now and next meeting.
Meantime, I must conclude; and I cannot better
do so than in the words of Thomas Carlyle, words
that might fitly form the motto of our Scottish
societies, one and all, and that, I am confident,
will express the sentiments of every man in this
company, be he Scotch or be he English. "The
hill I first saw the sun rise over," he exclaims,
"when the sun, and I, and all things, were yet in
their aural hour, who shall divorce me from it?
Mystic, deep as the world's centre, are the roots I
have struck into my native soil. No tree that
grows is rooted so." Gentlemen, it is the mission
of the Scottish societies to keep these roots fresh,
and supple, and tenacious; and, even if there
were no other reason than this, I am sure you
would all heartily join me in drinking a right
guld willy wacht to the toast that has been
assigned to me—Kindred Scottish Societies—(pre-
longed cheers).

The toast was honoured with perfect cordiality.

Mr BARCLAY BROWN, of the Calcutta S. Society,
responded, and observed that these Societies did
a great deal of good without anybody knowing. It
was not exactly what Scotchmen generally did—
(laughter).

Scottish recitation by Mr George Cooper.

Mr WALTER ANDERSON next gave the toast of
the Moray Lassie. In the course of a very
humorous speech, Mr Anderson observed that the
virtues of the Moray lassie were so well known
that he did not think it necessary to do more than
allude to them. Their charms were such that
even Mr Mallock, if he went as far north as our
own dear county, would cease to hold such unsond
views as to suicide as he did; and, if he happened
to come along the Edinburg road on a market
Tuesday morning, he would still find something
worth living for—(laughter and cheers). His (Mr
Anderson's) sentiments had been accurately
described by a Morayshire poet, who sang—

I've wandered east, I've wandered west,
I've crossed the whiter sea, man;
But land or sea, wherever I be,
A Moray maid fer me, man.

—(cheers).

The toast was replied to by an Englishman, a
guest, no Morayshire man, we regret to say,
being found courageous enough to stand up and
say "thank you" on behalf of his sisters.

Song, "The Cooper of Fife," Mr James Duncan.

Sir GEORGE MACPHERSON GRANT proposed the
Health of the Honorary Secretaries and Treasurer.
To many of the company, he remarked, these
gentlemen were better known than to himself, and
if his feelings in that case prompted him to
drink their health, the feelings of the members of
the Club must certainly prompt them in the same
direction. He should like to bear testimony to
the interest that Mr Ray had long taken in the
Morayshire Club. He could recollect very vividly
the first occasion on which Mr Ray and he met to
further their object, and he was certain that what
ever success had been attained, and very marked
success it had been, in connection with this Club,
was due above all other things to the services of
Mr Ray—(cheers). Mr Ray's mission is not yet
fulfilled, and they all hoped, he was sure, that
for many years he would be spared to go
in and out among the Moray loons in London
loved so well, and as he (Sir George) observed last
year, that he would not rest content until he had
gathered into his net every Moray loon in London
—(cheers). The honorary officials represented
three different quarters of the county. Mr Ray
was from Elgin, Mr Davidson from Grantown, and
last, but not least, Mr Hamilton was from Forres
(cheers). Mr Hamilton's conduct as treasurer was
beyond all praise. He occupied a position very
rare amongst factors in the North of Scotland at
present. He had no arrears in his list—(hear,
hear, and laughter)—and he (Sir George) was sure
Mr Hamilton was willing to spend more time in
the service of the Club if, by increasing their mem-
bership and funds, they would give him larger
figures than he had now to deal with—(cheers).

Mr JAMES RAY acknowledged the toast, and re-
marked that thirteen years ago he hardly imagined
that the Club was destined to grow in the man-
ner it had done. He considered it a great privi-
ledge to be connected with this work, and in saying
that he spoke also for Mr Davidson and Mr
Hamilton—(cheers).

Song, "Ca'd kail in Aberdeen"—Mr Barclay
Brown.

Mr CRAIG SELLAR next proposed the toast of
The Visitors, for which Colonel FARQUHARSON
replied.

Sir GEORGE MACPHERSON GRANT then gave the
health of The Chairman. He said—The Earls
of Fife had for many years held a high position in
our country, and deservedly so. Their high
qualities have commanded respect not be-

"Lancel" Nov. 11th 1885

THE EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY CLUB.

WEDNESDAY last was a great day in the history of this Club, being its twenty-first anniversary. The chair was fitly and ably occupied by Dr. Sieveking, who gave a lucid account of the origin of the Club, and of its work and progress. It had promoted the good fellowship of the graduates and the interests of the University in various ways. The Club originated in a meeting in Dr. Sieveking's house, and on a suggestion of Dr. Markham. The Principal, Sir David Brewster, was then a guest of Dr. Sieveking's, and took a great interest in the Club, presiding at its first meeting. On Wednesday many guests were present: amongst others, Mr. Bond, the principal librarian of the British Museum; the Lord Advocate, and his political rival, Mr. Erichsen; Dr. Barnet, Dr. Donkin, Mr. Cantlie, Mr. Willett, Dr. Maguire, and the Rev. Donald Macleod. From the speeches politics were of course excluded. Those of the rival candidates for Parliamentary honours were, indeed, models of courtesy, and made all the graduates feel that by either candidate they will be well served. The music and harmony of the occasion reached their climax in some very fine glee-singing by Dr. Lavies and a party of friends. Dr. Lavies, in answer to a toast, regretted the fact that glee-singing was so little cultivated in England as compared with Germany.

LORD WOLSELEY AND COLONEL DUNCAN.

On Wednesday night a lecture was delivered by Colonel Duncan, M.P., at the Birkbeck Institution on "The Nile Expedition."

In introducing the lecturer, Lord Wolseley, who presided, said: Colonel Duncan is known to you as a very popular and able representative of a large constituency in Parliament—(cheers)—but he is known to me in another capacity. When I first met Colonel Duncan he was commanding an advanced post up the Nile during the arduous expedition in which we did our best to accomplish a very difficult task. Although we did not succeed in the mission we were sent upon, we all came back with the firm conviction that we had done the best we could. (Cheers.) Colonel Duncan commanded at the important post of Wady Halfa, and in addition to his valuable services as a soldier, there devolved upon him the very difficult and serious operation of taking care of and conducting to their homes in Egypt the large numbers of refugees who had been sent out of Khartoum by my lamented friend General Gordon. (Cheers.)

Colonel Duncan gave a graphic description of the Nile Expedition. The real trouble in the Sudan, he remarked, was not a religious, but a national and commercial one. The Government of Egypt was in theory one of the most perfect in the world, but for the perfection of its system perfect mudirs were necessary, and perfect mudirs did not abound.

On the motion of the Rev. W. Martin, seconded by Captain Penton, M.P., a hearty vote of thanks was accorded to the lecturer; and a similar compliment was paid to the chairman, on the motion of Mr. Lloyd Birkbeck, seconded by Dr. Cantlie.

In reply, Lord Wolseley said that he attributed to education the great improvement, moral and martial, in the soldier of the present day as compared with his predecessor of some thirty years ago. He had passed the whole of his life in camps surrounded by soldiers; he had seen them in all sorts of difficult circumstances and in the most trying dangers; and he could look back with the utmost satisfaction to such moments, because he remembered the manner in which he had been backed by the men whom, he regretted to say, people calling themselves Englishmen had recently dared to vilify in an abominable manner. (Cheers.) He had no hesitation in saying that the stories told of them were infamous and untrue. (Hear, hear.) If there was one characteristic more prominent than another which marked the British soldier from those of other nations it was his great humanity, and his desire not to kill or wound the poor wretches who fell into his power, but to alleviate their pain and to help their recovery. (Cheers.) If the expedition had started two months earlier, as it should and might have done, it would certainly have gone the whole way by water; and it was the feeling that it was the only possible chance of saving General Gordon that induced him to disembark in the very difficult operation of sending a force across the desert. By the reading of General Gordon's diaries and by the accounts of eye-witnesses his feeling was intensified if but one steamer had arrived in the neighbourhood of Khartoum before it fell that town would never have been taken. If General Stewart and Colonel Burnaby—(cheers)—had not unfortunately been killed, he believed General Gordon would still have been alive.

cause they were Earls of Fife, but they received this respect in consequence of the manner in which they discharged the duties which fell to them to perform. He ventured to say that the present holder of the title is one of the brightest examples among the many who had been his predecessors in the earldom—(cheers). I should prefer to say what I have to say in our noble Chairman's absence, but, in the circumstances, that cannot be. Some years ago he was member of Parliament for our county, and it is consistent with my knowledge that he ably, and with very great acceptance, discharged the duties of that high position. When the death of his father called him to a higher sphere, he took a position in the House of Lords creditable to himself, and, I believe, to the benefit of the country, and I am sure of this, that with the name of the present Earl of Fife will be associated before very long, one of the reforms on which, I think, Scotsmen of all parties have set their hearts. I mean the establishment of a Scottish Militia—(loud cheers). As the representative of our beloved Queen, you know with what acceptance Lord Fife has discharged the duties of Lord-Lieutenant, and indeed it would not be easy to run over the many claims he has on the good-will of those with whom he is connected; but on an occasion like this I have to deal with him more as chairman, and above all the other good qualities he possesses I claim for him this that he is a Moray loon—(loud cheers). If any enterprising waiter or toast-master were to attempt to sweep him off with the crumbs as his Lordship on one occasion wished, there was not a man in this Club who would not gladly pay the half-crown ransom to have him preserved to us—(cheers and laughter). The Moray loon in London have very heartily appreciated his Lordship's kindness in coming amongst them, and there is nobody whom they will be more pleased to see in that chair—(hear, hear)—and so long as we exist we mean to conduct ourselves so that the highest in the land, so long as he is a Moray loon, will never be ashamed to grace our board. I thank Lord Fife for the way in which he has discharged the duties of the chair to-night, and I am going to ask you to confer one slight favour upon myself. I am going to put our toast-master in the background, and show him and our English friends how we drink a toast in the North. I give you, gentlemen, the health of our noble Chairman, and please take the time from me.

The toast was drunk amid great cheering, which gave way to the customary musical honours.

Song, "Gae bring tae me a Pint o' Wine"—Mr John Shaw.

The CHAIRMAN, in rising to acknowledge the toast, was loudly cheered. He said—I feel that I owe you my warmest and deepest thanks for the very kind and cordial manner in which you have been pleased to receive this toast, and I feel that I owe a deep debt of gratitude to Sir George Macpherson Grant for the far too flattering manner in which he has introduced it. I can assure you I have spent a most enjoyable and pleasant evening, and, if I have been able in any little way to add my share to the evening's entertainment, I assure you I shall leave this room with a feeling of intense satisfaction—(cheers). The only regret I ever feel in connection with the London Morayshire Club—and it is one which I have mentioned privately to Mr Ray—is that you have a somewhat small choice of a chairman, and it seems to me that you are too often obliged to ring the changes on the old instruments—(no, no). Your very kind and warm reception this evening has, I can assure you, rendered my duties very pleasant and very agreeable. I will now propose the old sentiment of "Happy to meet, sorry to part, and happy to meet again"—(cheers).

The company then sang "Auld Lang Syne" with the utmost fervour, and separated.

It should be mentioned that the Club piper, Mr John M'Kerrie, was on duty, and that the customary north country functions of this important adjunct to a festivity were duly performed.

The summer session of the Army Medical School was brought to a close at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Netley, on Friday, July 30th. The duty of handing the awards to the successful surgeons on probation had been undertaken by Sir William Mac Cormac, F.R.C.S., chief surgeon of St. Thomas's Hospital, London, who was one of the Royal Commissioners under Lord Morley who inquired into the organisation of the Army Medical Service and the provisions made for the treatment of the sick and wounded during the expedition in Egypt of 1882. Sir William was accompanied on his visit by Sir Thomas Crawford, K.C.B., Director-General of the Army Medical Department; Sir Joseph Fayrer, K.C.S.I., Physician to the Council of India; Surgeon-General W. S. Murray, Principal Medical Officer at Netley; Surgeon-General W. C. Maclean, C.B.; Professors Wm. Aitken, F.R.S., F. de Chaumont, F.R.S., and D. B. Smith, F.R.C.P.; Brigade Surgeons Blatherwick and Mackinnon, Surgeon-Major Welch, and the Medical Staff of the Hospital; Mr. James Cantlie, F.R.C.S., surgeon in Charing-cross Hospital, and a goodly gathering of ladies.

Professor AITKEN said it had been usual for his colleague, Professor Longmore, to discharge the function which now, in his absence, fell to his lot, of announcing the results of the work of the past session of the school and the names of the successful competitors for the prizes, but the Queen had commanded his presence at Osborne to-day in order that she might confer upon him the honour of knighthood (loud applause). While they regretted his absence from this ceremony, at which he had always heretofore been present, he would ask them to join their congratulations with his own and unite in the wish that Sir Thomas Longmore might have health and happiness for many years to come to enjoy with Lady Longmore the well-earned honour Her Majesty had been pleased to bestow (loud applause). Professor Aitken then presented the lists of surgeons on probation who were successful at both the London and Netley examinations, with the combined number of marks gained by each, the fifty-second session of the school being marked by a large number of successes—viz., 16 for the Indian Army Medical Service and 59 for the British Army Medical Service.

Sir WILLIAM MAC CORMAC, having handed the prizes to the recipients, addressed the school, remarking upon the great pleasure it was to come in contact with a number of young men just starting as they were on a career in life, well equipped for the race, and determined, he hoped, to achieve what distinction they could in the profession of their adoption. The list which had been presented showed there were amongst them many earnest workers, and in many instances the prizes had been won in a remarkable manner, the number of marks gained being very large in proportion to the total number obtainable—viz., 7800. Whilst heartily congratulating the winners of the prizes, he reminded them it was the effort they had made—and no doubt it had been a great one—which was the real prize, for that effort would no doubt increase as years went on, and lead to still greater distinction. Every branch of the army now, he conceived, was working harder than it used to do; it was no longer entered as a mere pastime or amusement, and should it be said for a moment that the Medical Department of the army was less seriously at work than other branches? Their position in the army was, he showed, a more responsible one, and vested with greater authority, and they had to proceed in the direction of guiding others; therefore it behoved them to exercise careful judgment, as well as diligence, in their profession. They had the advantage over the civil profession of an infinite number of subjects, and an acquaintance with the life-history of their patients; therefore their opportunities for gaining knowledge with experience were exceptional. He thought he might say, in regard to the army medical officer, that he should be a good all-round man, and try to learn every branch of his profession. He believed, too, he was justified in characterising it as a mistake for a young man to devote himself at an early period of his career to some speciality, for he was apt thereby to neglect the general knowledge he would otherwise attain. Indeed, in his opinion, one could not be a specialist in the true and proper sense of the term without having a thorough good general scientific knowledge of the various branches of their profession. They were a little too much overriden by specialism just now. The human body was divided into so many square inches, and certain gentlemen thought, and tried to make others think, they knew more about certain parts than anyone else. But he advised them, valuable as it was in certain cases for a medical man to devote himself to the special study of certain diseases, not to trouble themselves at first about them exclusively, but as they went on in life they would find themselves naturally taking more interest in some special branch of medicine or surgery, for he maintained that a good all-round man was one of the best of medical men, and that was the main idea they should put before them.

The DIRECTOR-GENERAL proposed an expression of thanks to Sir William Mac Cormac, whom he characterised as a brilliant ornament to the medical profession, and also a distinguished ambulance surgeon (applause). He congratulated the surgeons on probation on having gained their commissions, and said he trusted after rising high in their profession they would be able to go out of the service with those commissions as pure and stainless as they were on the day on which they entered it (applause).

The proceedings then terminated, and a luncheon was afterwards served in the adjacent officers' quarters.

England. March 1895.

EXETER HALL.
ADMIT BEARER TO LECTURE ON
"Life in London Hygienically Considered,"
BY JAMES CANTLIE, ESQ., M.B., F.R.C.S.,
On TUESDAY, OCTOBER 27th, 1885, at 8 p.m.
Sir EDMUND LECHMERE, Bart., M.P., Presiding.

(This lecture is open to Ladies.)

Young Men's Christian Association.

EXETER HALL, STRAND.

COURSE OF MEDICAL LECTURES ON TUESDAY EVENINGS.

The Chair will be taken each evening at Eight o'clock.

PROGRAMME OF LECTURES.

Date.	Subject.	Lecturer.
Oct. 27th.	"Life in London Hygienically Considered"	JAMES CANTLIE, Esq., M.B., F.R.C.S.
Nov. 3rd.	"Food and Appetite"	Sir J. REDDEN BENNETT, M.D.
10th.	"Rest and Sleep"	Sir HENRY A. PIERCE, M.D.
17th.	"How and Why the Blood is Circulated"	F. LE GRON CLARK, Esq., F.R.S., F.R.C.S.
24th.	"The Rational Principles of Medicine"	ALFRED CARPENTER, Esq., M.D.

PRICE

ONE SHILLING.

PITY THE POOR LONDONER.

Mr. James Cantlie, M.B., F.R.C.S., one of the surgeons at the Charing-cross Hospital, lectured last night in Exeter Hall on "Life in London Hygienically Considered," Sir Edward Lechmere, Bart., M.P., presiding. The peculiarity of London was (said the lecturer) that one could not, without getting away a considerable distance from a central point, get fresh air. The postal district covered 245 square miles and the police district 665 square miles. Fresh air coming here had to pass over all the suburbs, where the inhabitants took what good they could out of it. In a place like Birmingham, the sootiest street had its air fresh and from a near locality, but it is otherwise with London, and it may have been a hundred years since the Strand had a breath of fresh air. Sixty tons of carbon get into the air out of the 30,000 tons of coal consumed daily. Again, a good deal of London was built upon the refuse of the old city, the earth consequently having no disinfectant power. From this evil the East-end was largely exempt, and plants grew there much more readily than in the West-end. Very few people left London once they came here, and yet the growth of the population did not, despite the enormous immigration, exceed the normal rate such as they found in Scotland. Where did the natural increment go? Men who made fortunes here did not leave London permanently. It was found that in 10,000 families in London consisting of nine, ten, and fifteen children, there were only three or four surviving. The great extra increase died. Then, again, the natural thing to walk upon was earth, and the next best thing a macadamised way. Asphalt was too hard, and wood generated bacteria. Such as our streets were, they were watered in the most slovenly way, and the cleansing was very imperfect. Then, again, all the pavement sloped some four or five inches in 8 ft. It was never intended that we should walk lopsided, and as we could not walk level in London we had to twist our spines in order to balance ourselves, and thus become liable to curvature. People walking on the pavement always carried one shoulder higher than the other; and they would notice that the crease in one leg of a man's trousers was less than in the other; and while a lady's dress dragged on the side nearest the houses, it did not touch at the other. One consequence of this was that people could not walk far in London, as they got tired sooner owing to the balance they had to keep. If a Londoner did walk any considerable distance he talked about it for a week. And the fact was people should not walk very much in London, because exercise in impure air did little good, and very much of it caused undue fatigue, the fact being that the less one exerted himself in impure air the better. We should have level and porous pavements. In the country, people enjoyed a drive much more than in London, and at the seaside children could go on foot all day, whereas they were speedily tired in London. Londoners were cosmopolitans, but a man in the country was part of the soil, eating its products, while here his food was drawn from all the ends of the earth, so that he came to know nothing and care nothing about his parish. Why should we not have fresh air brought to London in pipes—into the very houses, so that it could be turned on like water and gas. The day for gas was almost over, and the pipes through which it was now conveyed might be used for this purpose. A vote of thanks to the lecturer was carried, after which the proceedings were closed with prayer.

It is fortunate for Londoners that their nerves are tolerably strong, and that they are blessed with a pretty robust incredulity as to the horrors and dangers amid which they are continually being assured that they live. Otherwise it might be feared that those among us who are not doing penance in sackcloth and ashes for the wickedness of the so-called "most profligate city in the universe" would be engaged in making—if escape be impossible for them—those wills which ought instantly to be executed by any prudent resident in the most unhealthy locality in the world. The alarming discovery that the physical condition of the Metropolis is as bad as, if not worse than, its moral state has been just sprung upon us by Mr. JAMES CANTLIE, one of the surgeons at the Charing-cross Hospital, who lectured the other night at Exeter Hall on "Life in London Hygienically Considered." This title, however, would appear from the general drift of the lecturer's remarks to be more complimentary than the subject deserves. For the "hygiene" of London, according to Mr. CANTLIE, resembles the famous snakes of Iceland, or the "outline" of Mr. MANTALINI's countess. London, in fact, has not even a "demd" hygiene; it has no hygiene at all. The Strand, it is computed, has not for a hundred years had a breath of fresh air. Let us hasten to add that this is in no way the fault of the provinces. They send us as much fresh air as they can, along with the milk and eggs, but it never reaches the dweller in Central London at all. It is appropriated by the selfish suburbs, or at any rate it is used up by them, and sent on to us deprived of all its refreshing and stimulating properties, like so much exhausted tea-leaves. We are subsisting in Central London, like our fathers and grandfathers before us, on the de-oxygenated leavings of Clapham and Highgate. Yet it is the central and not the suburban Londoner who is commonly accused of giving himself airs over his neighbours. Hemmed in on every side by the dozen or so of average-sized cities which surround us at all parts of the compass, with a postal district of two hundred and forty-five square miles, and a police district of six hundred and ninety-five square miles lying between us and the rural stores of human lung-food, the Central Londoner, if wholly dependent on these sources of supply, would be undoubtedly in a bad way. We confess, however, that we had always leaned to the belief that there was a certain reciprocity—a kind of atmospheric "Fair Trade," so to speak—between ourselves and the upper regions of the air, and that we could look to them under ordinary circumstances to supply us with imports of oxygen in exchange for our exports of carbonic acid. We had never supposed, indeed, that the balance of trade in these commodities would always be in our favour, or even always equal; for the London fog is well

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known to be a rigid Protectionist, and has a way of compelling our lungs, at certain times, to subsist wholly on the products of native industry. Yet even as the sun of true economic science, piercing the mists of error—but we will place the unfinished metaphor at the service of the Cobden Club, and say briefly that when the fog clears off we had always supposed that the interchange of respirable and irrespirable air between the lower and upper strata of our atmosphere was at once resumed. If this, however, be not the case, and if the Strand has really been living for a hundred years on air which has already served some hundreds of thousands, and in later days some millions of other people, we can only say of carbonic acid as has been said of tobacco, that it is a very slow poison indeed.

At the same time let no one imagine that London suffers from nothing but a secular lung-diet of pure carbonic acid. A good deal of London is "built upon the refuse of the old city, and the earth consequently has there no disinfectant power." From this evil the East-end is largely exempt, and plants, many of us will be surprised to hear, "grow there much more readily than at the West-end." Of this we suppose the walks of Kensington Gardens, dim with plum and almond blossom in the spring, and the beds ablaze with flowers in the summer, may be deemed a sufficient proof. This, however, is not our only grievance against the earth, or at any rate the ground of Central and Western London. Over a soil depleted of its septic qualities we carefully spread layers of a material which is wanting either in durability or in yielding capacity, and which in both cases is without that rudest and most primitive virtue of the plane superficies, horizontality. "The natural thing," says Mr. CANTLIE, with almost Homeric simplicity of expression, "is to walk upon earth, and the next best thing is a macadamised way. Asphalt is too hard and wood generates bacteria." Worst of all, the pavement, whether of wood or asphalt, slopes—actually slopes; let the reader brace his nerves for the intelligence—"some four or five inches in eight feet." "It was never intended that we should walk lob-sided," or even lop-sided; but, "as we cannot walk level in London, we have to twist our spines in order to balance ourselves, and thus become liable to curvature." Let any one, under Mr. CANTLIE'S guidance, notice people walking along the pavement. Is not one shoulder invariably higher than the other? And can the most cursory of observers fail to perceive that "the crease in one leg of a man's trousers is less than in the other," or that, "while a lady's dress drags on the side nearest the houses," it does not touch the ground on the side next the kerb? And let those who have remarked these appalling phenomena go home and consider whether life is worth living under such conditions. In the capital of England, the boasted home of equality, men and women walking about the streets with one leg taking an unfair advantage over the other! Such defiance of the elementary laws of health brings its own punishment with it, and Mr. CANTLIE somewhat darkly points it out. "Very few people," he says, "leave London, once they come here, and yet the growth of London does not, despite the enormous immigration, exceed the normal rate such as they found in Scotland. Where did the natural increment go?" "Who," asked SAM WELLER, "had ever seen a dead donkey or a dead postboy?" And what other explanation could there be of the fact that donkeys and postboys did not overrun the earth, than that the postboys rode off upon the donkeys into infinite space? Mr. CANTLIE, however, has a more rationalistic interpretation of his own puzzle. "It was found," he said, that "in ten thousand families in London, consisting of nine, ten, and

fifteen children, there were only three or four surviving. The great increase died"—died, we suppose, of bacteria, or suburban air, or lateral curvature of the spinal column, or compound wrinkle of the trousers. We have no wish to treat the subject with levity; but, really, with a death-rate showing London to be one of the healthiest cities in the world, it is difficult to deal seriously either with Mr. CANTLIE'S theories or with his apprehensions.

Londoners, we are of opinion, may safely take courage. The impure air upon which they have managed to exist for a hundred years is not going to kill them off in a hurry. The "sixty tons of carbon" which get into the atmosphere out of the thirty thousand tons of coal consumed daily have not poisoned them yet, and will not do so at once. There will be no need for the Central districts to request the suburbs to hold their breaths for a few hours daily, in order to allow the Strand to obtain its proper supply of oxygen; nor, we think, will it even be necessary to resort to the more generally popular expedient of bringing fresh air into London in those gas-pipes which will sooner or later be superseded by the electric wire. We need not be always taking up the wood pavement to look for bacteria; while as to curvature of the spine, superinduced by walking with one leg higher than the other, that might perhaps be averted by the not very elaborate precaution of occasionally changing sides of the street. It is even possible that the generally neat appearance of the Londoner is due to the unconscious application of a corrective which, indeed, it would be difficult for men not always walking in the same direction to avoid applying. Hygiene, of course, is a progressive science, and we do not for a moment dispute that in London, as in every great city, there is much room for improvement in all matters relating to the preservation of health. We do not doubt that our atmosphere might and should be purified; that level and porous pavements are better than sloping and impermeable ones; and, generally, that there are certain conditions of public health and comfort which might be better looked after than they are. The hygienic reforms which are still needed should be striven for, and we trust will be, at no very distant date, obtained. All we would urge upon the Londoner is that, in the meanwhile, he should be of good cheer. He may rely upon it that there is no work

of man's device in which man cannot find imperfections, and that if the Metropolis were converted to-morrow into the ideal City of Health, some expert or other would immediately set to work to prepare a lecture on the scandalous neglect of all sanitary laws which had been displayed in its construction. We are probably far enough from that day at present, but, pending our approach to it, we exhort the citizen of London to tread its sloping pavements with a stout heart. Let him not sneak backwards and forwards to his business panting in imaginary discomfort from the demoralised air, pondering sadly on the remains of the dead-and-gone London on which the modern city stands, grumbling at the hardness of the asphalt or the bacteria in the wood, and nervously feeling the crease in the leg of his trousers in order to calculate how soon it will be before his spine begins to show a curve. And if he reads such lectures as that of Mr. CANTLIE—which, if it did not exaggerate our melancholy condition, was indeed appropriately "followed by a prayer"—let him remember that too much meditation on the laws of health, whether on the part of the professor or the disciple, has often resulted in the unfortunate delusion that there is nothing above or around us but the seeds or the symptoms of disease.

THE LOT OF THE LONDONER.

It has always been understood and deplored that the lot of the Londoner should be, in so many respects, so unhappy. But Mr. James Cantlie, M.B., F.R.G.S., seems determined to make us still more discontented with our fate. He has been drawing a melancholy picture of our every-day condition. He tells us, for instance, that "it may have been a hundred years since the Strand had a breath of fresh air." We were all aware that the atmosphere of the metropolis was not of the freshest and clearest; but this sweeping assertion is calculated to give us pause. When we open our windows, fresh air does not enter; on the contrary, we only give access to a new supply of carbon. And when we walk in the parks, it is folly to suppose that we are likely to derive benefit from the act. Exercise in impure air, says Mr. James Cantlie, M.B., F.R.G.S., does little good; and, in fact, the less we exert ourselves in such air the better—a dictum which will commend itself greatly to the less energetic among us. It is suggested that we should have fresh air brought to us in pipes, and turned on as we turn on gas and water. But would it not be better to devise some magnificent means by which the carbon could be extracted from the atmosphere, very much as superfluous smoke is withdrawn from smoking-rooms? Unfortunately, there is this further difficulty—that much of present-day London is built upon the refuse of the old city; much of the earth, consequently, has no disinfectant power, and plants positively grow more readily in the East than in the West. Must we not, therefore, seriously consider whether the region round about the Docks shall not be made a fashionable quarter? And we really must alter our sloping pavements. Here we are, day after day, walking along lopsided, with twisted spine, with one shoulder higher than the other, and with one leg of our trousers more creased than the other. Clearly we cannot stand that. Londoners put up with a good deal, but the line must be drawn somewhere. Let us go on mowing impure air, if we must; but that extraneous case in the trouser is intolerable.

A SERIES of "medical"—I should have called them "Hygienic" or "Health"—lectures is to be delivered at Exeter Hall, Strand, London, W.C., under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association on Tuesday evenings (beginning October 27) at 8 p.m. The admission to the lectures on the card sent me is one shilling, but I am unable to inform the readers of *HEALTH* if this is the cheapest rate for the course. Even if this is not the case, the course of lectures is certainly offered at a moderate cost. The lecturers are Dr. Cantlie, Sir Risdon Bennett, Sir Henry Pitman, Mr. Le Gros Clark, and Dr. A. Carpenter. I recommend these discourses to my London readers. The names of the lecturers form a guarantee that their subjects will be carefully and scientifically treated.

It appears from a lecture delivered at Exeter Hall last night by Mr. James Cantlie, M.B., F.R.G.S., that we Londoners show a reprehensible disregard of the laws of nature in omitting to sink into decrepitude and die at the rate of something like a thousand an hour. We consume sixty tons of carbon daily; we live on the "refuse" of London; we walk on asphalt which is too hard for our feet on wood which generates bacteria; our pavements slope four or five inches in eight feet, so that we should by rights all have spinal curvature; yet from all these causes the only visible effect is that "the crease in one leg of a man's trousers is always less than in the other." That we should be able to live, breathe, walk erect, and keep ourselves tolerably "jolly" under such circumstances is in the highest degree anti-scientific, not to say impious. Mr. Ruskin himself could not paint in more terrific colours than Mr. Cantlie the parlous state of the unhappy Cockney; but Mr. Cantlie does not propose to send the ploughshare over the foundations of London, but merely to level the pavements and bring in fresh air from the country in pipes. Excellent idea! We could have the Engadine laid on in one room, the Riviera in the next, and Bournemouth in a third; but under such conditions should we not run the risk of living for ever, a city of Struldbrugs?

While a gentleman rejoices in the name of Cantlie, there will always be small wags cavorting around ready to suggest that he can; but Mr. James Cantlie, of Charing Cross Hospital, isn't very far out when he says that London is not the best place to reside in if you wish to beat the record of the late Mr. Methuselah. It is four hundred years since there was a breath of fresh air in the Strand, and we all walk lopsided on account of the pavements, and our houses are built upon the refuse heaps of an older city, and—but why catalogue all the horrors of this terrible indictment? In the face of the allegations of science it is absurd of Londoners to live so long and look so healthy, and have such a low death-rate that the principal physicians are letting lodgings, and the general practitioners are all buying mangling machines on the three years' hire system, in order that their wives may assist them in earning the rent and a joint on Sunday.

Londoners are proverbially obstinate, and they won't die off in heaps even to prove the statements of an alarmist lecturer. The number of men I know who pass their days in the Strand on that four-hundred-year-old breath of fresh air is tremendous, and they look remarkably well upon it. I haven't noticed if they walk lopsided, but I have observed that some of them are in the habit of elevating the right elbow more than the left. "This is when they" change their breath." After Mr. Cantlie's revelations of Modern Babylon I don't wonder that habits of the Strand require to change it so often.

The death rate of London is, however, rising rapidly. The doctors have returned from their holidays.

Perhaps I ought to put the latter sentence of the preceding paragraph first in order to secure the proper sequence of ideas.

Referee Nov. 1. 85.

PITY THE POOR LONDONER.

Mr. James Cantlie, M.B., F.R.G.S., one of the surgeons at the Charing-cross Hospital, lectured last night in Exeter Hall on "Life in London Hygienically Considered," Sir Edward Lechmere, Bart., M.P., presiding.

FRESH AIR—STARTLING REVELATIONS.
The peculiarity of London was (said the lecturer) that one could not, without getting away a considerable distance from a central point, get fresh air. The postal district covered 245 square miles and the police district 605 square miles. Fresh air coming here had to pass over all the suburbs, where the inhabitants took what good they could out of it. In a place like Birmingham, the coolest street had its air fresh and from a near locality, but it is otherwise with London, and it may have been a hundred years since the Strand had a breath of fresh air. Sixty tons of carbon get into the air out of the 30,000 tons of coal consumed daily. Again, a good deal of London was built upon the refuse of the old city, the earth consequently having no disinfectant power. From this evil the East-end was largely exempt, and plants grew there much more readily than in the West-end. Very few people left London once they came here, and yet the growth of the population did not, despite the enormous immigration, exceed the normal rate such as they found in Scotland.

WHERE?
Where did the natural increment go? Men who made fortunes here did not leave London permanently. It was found that in 10,000 families in London consisting of nine, ten, and fifteen children, there were only three or four surviving. The great extra increase died. Then, again, the natural thing to walk upon was earth, and the next best thing a macadamised way. Asphalt was too hard, and wood generated bacteria. Such as our streets were, they were watered in the most slovenly way, and the cleansing was very imperfect. Then, again, all the pavement sloped some four or five inches in 8 ft.

WALKING LOPSIDED.

It was never intended that we should walk lopsided, and as we could not walk level in London we had to twist our spines in order to balance ourselves, and thus become liable to curvature. People walking on the pavement always carried one shoulder higher than the other; and they would notice that the crease in one leg of a man's trousers was less than in the other; and while a lady's dress dragged on the side nearest the houses, it did not touch at the other. One consequence of this was that people could not walk far in London, as they got tired sooner owing to the balance they had to keep. If a Londoner did walk any considerable distance he talked about it for a week.

KIDNAPING IN LONDON NOT PRODUCTIVE OF GOOD.

And the fact was people should not walk very much in London, because exercise in impure air did little good, and very much of it caused undue fatigue, the fact being that the less one exerted himself in impure air the better. We should have level and porous pavements. In the country, people enjoyed a drive much more than in London, and at the seaside children could go on foot all day, whereas they were speedily tired in London. Londoners were cosmopolitan—but a man in the country was part of the soil, eating its products, while here his food was drawn from all the ends of the earth, so that he came to know nothing and care nothing about his parish. Why should he not have fresh air brought to London in pipes—into the very houses, so that it could be turned on like water and gas? The day for gas was almost over, and the pipes through which it was now conveyed might be used for this purpose. A vote of thanks to the lecturer was carried, after which the proceedings were closed with prayer.

"Health." Oct. 30th

"Make." Oct. 28th

Not content with trying to prove that the race of Cockneys in the pure strain must always die out in the third or fourth generation, Mr. James Cantlie, M.B., of Charing-cross Hospital, lectured last night, at Exeter Hall, with the apparent object of demonstrating that life is not worth living in London even under these limited conditions. The peculiarity of London, he said, was, that one could not, without getting away a considerable distance from a central point, get fresh air. Fresh air coming here had to pass over all the suburbs, where the inhabitants took what good they could out of it. It may have been a hundred years since the Strand had a breath of fresh air. Sixty tons of carbon get into the air out of the 30,000 tons of coal consumed daily. Again, a good deal of London was built upon the refuse of the old city, the earth consequently having no disinfectant power. Very few people left London once they came here, and yet the growth of the population did not, despite the enormous immigration, exceed the normal rate such as they found in Scotland. It was found that in 10,000 families in London consisting of nine, ten, and fifteen children, there were only three or four surviving. The great extra increase died. Then, again, the natural thing to walk upon was earth, and the next best thing a macadamised way. Asphalt was too hard, and wood generated bacteria. Such as our streets were, they were watered in the most slovenly way, and the cleansing was very imperfect. Then, again, all the pavements sloped some four or five inches in 8 ft. It was never intended that we should walk lopsided, and as we could not walk level in London we had to twist our spines in order to balance ourselves, and thus become liable to curvature. [The lecturer seems to have overlooked the not very abstruse point that if we walk with the right foot higher down Fleet-street, we walk with the left foot higher coming back.] One consequence of this was that people could not walk far in London, as they got tired sooner, owing to the balance they had to keep. If a Londoner did walk any considerable distance he talked about it for a week. And the fact was people should not walk very much in London, because exercise in impure air did little good, and very much of it caused undue fatigue, the fact being that the less one exerted himself in impure air the better. We should have level and porous pavements. Why should we not have fresh air brought to London in pipes—into the very houses, so that it could be turned on like water and gas. The day for gas was almost over, and the pipes through which it was now conveyed might be used for this purpose. A vote of thanks to the lecturer was carried, after which the proceedings were closed with prayer.

The Londoner is a person greatly to be pitied, if the evils with which he has to contend, as enumerated by Mr. James Cantlie, of Charing-cross Hospital, are as great as that gentleman makes them appear. But it would almost seem as if this learned physician were playing at a game of scientific ninepins, and continually setting up hypotheses for the pleasure of knocking them down again. In a lecture which he delivered at Exeter Hall the other evening, he enumerated many drawbacks to a long and healthy life with which the cockney must contend, and one of them was that the pavements were sloping, and that consequently in walking one hip was higher than the other, and curvature of the spine the sad result. But the lecturer seems to have forgotten that if the pedestrian turned round and retraced his steps the other hip would have its innings, and the equilibrium be thereby maintained. Very likely he might argue that this would be no remedy, but that by this alternating process the spine would grow in a zig-zag sort of fashion, which would be quite as bad as curvature. No doubt he would base his argument on the authority of the man who was partial to streaky bacon, and to attain which used to starve his pig one day and fatten it the next. Then again, this ingenious doctor suggests that as gas will soon be superseded by electricity, the disused pipes should be utilised to convey pure air from the country, which might be always on tap in every house. Perhaps this may be done some day, but in the meantime it would be much better if the pipes in question were connected with the pulpit of the nearest church or chapel, and then house agents could add to their flourishing advertisements, "Evangelical ministry laid on." How nice it would be to sit at home on a cold wintry Sunday morning with one's feet on the fender—or, still better to lie in bed—and just turn the tap of the chandelier or the bracket and hear a good sermon. Perhaps the next time he lectures, this regenerator of life in London will elaborate the idea, for it is vastly more feasible than pumping fresh country air into our houses through disused gas pipes, or any other of Mr. Cantlie's jokes.

"PITY THE POOR LONDONER!"

A GREAT deal has been said and written, particularly in recent years, about the condition, in its varied aspects, of the poor Londoner; but it has been reserved for Mr. James Cantlie, M.B., F.R.G.S., one of the surgeons at the Charing Cross Hospital, to dwell on a phase of town life that would seem to have escaped the observation of writers like Walter Besant and George R. Sims, who have made of the Londoner, his habits and surroundings, a special study. There is nothing new or startling in the title of Dr. Cantlie's lecture—"Life in London, hygienically considered"—which he delivered in Exeter Hall, Strand, the other evening; but the Doctor's style is so bold and refreshing, his matter is so full of piquant and novel details, that the address stands out as the most unique piece of platform literature that we have come across for some time. By "poor Londoner" Dr. Cantlie does not mean a starving man in rags, but the man—high or low, rich or poor—who is compulsorily obliged to dwell in the Capital. Any individual, he holds, who is under the necessity of earning his bread and cheese, and compelled to breathe the air of the metropolis, is to be pitied. We cannot travel so far with the Doctor. It is, no doubt, true, as he says, that fresh air entering London has to pass over all the suburbs, where the inhabitants have the first pull, and take what good they can out of it. "It may have been," he remarks, "a hundred years since the Strand had a breath of fresh air." If this be so, it is, at all events, remarkable that our lawyers and Judges, who spend most of their time in the Temple and in the Law Courts—not many yards from the Strand—live long, if, as is suspected, they do not die very happily. "Sixty tons of carbon get into the air out of the 30,000 tons of coal consumed daily. Again, a large piece of London was built upon the refuse of the old city, the earth consequently having no disinfectant power." Still, though we should not care to assume the responsibility of questioning Dr. Cantlie's statements, the "poor Londoner" is able to derive some consolation from the fact that the London death rate compares very favourably indeed with that of several provincial centres. If longevity is shorter in London than it is in some of our Northern villages, the causes can be traced quite as much to the artificial lives led by most Londoners as to the absence of fresh air. They go the pace quicker than provincials do. The professional man, and aimless aristocrat, living at the West End, kill their digestive organs by over-feeding, by religiously attending every ball of the season, by all-night card playing at the clubs, by putting themselves under gaslight exhibition in the salons of the rich, and steering a steady course for their coffins in a variety of other ways that readily suggest themselves to the imagination. The East-enders journey on another line; but it brings them to the same station. They chew tobacco, swallow swipes, and knock each other about with an industry and determination that would command admiration for these qualities if they were directed into more fitting channels.

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of employment. Why should we pity the "poor Londoner"—as Dr. Cantlie uses the term—when he will not take pity upon himself? He has opportunities for mental and physical recreation that are the envy of intelligent provincials. He can go to the British Museum and feast his eyes upon the wonders of ages, and make acquaintance with the imperishable works of the greatest minds of all nations and of all times. He can wander, at sweet will, through the numberless rooms of the National Gallery, and gaze upon the wonderful paintings of immortal masters. He can walk through the aisles of Westminster Abbey, and see where lies the dust of England's best and bravest sons. He is free to enter the public part of the House of Commons and listen to the eloquence of our great political chiefs; and, as variety lends a zest to the enjoyment, he can move into the House of Lords, hear one noble Peer mumble across the floor to another noble Peer who mumbles back, and if he were near the Press Gallery would hear curses not loud, but deep, evoked by the incoherence of the mumblers. He can stroll at leisure into National and International Exhibitions; be present at the first production of every new play (which, owing to the selfishness and the ignorance of a large proportion of provincial theatrical lessees, and the base servility of their managerial advisers, is usually submitted to provincial play-goers three or four years after date because the terms are easier than before); and if he has a grievance to ventilate he can, in the course of a few hours, collect a crowd of sympathisers who will walk, not exactly with martial step, to the Reformers' Tree, and there vociferously applaud his stirring periods. If in need of physical recreation he can, for the matter of a copper or two, run down to Rosherville, "the place to spend a happy day," or to Greenwich, famous for its park and observatory, as the elementary geography books say, and on a peaceful afternoon, when the valley of the Thames is robed in Nature's richest dress—when the air is sweet with a delicious fragrance from the countless gems which send up their precious incense to the heavens in sacred homage; when the birds thrill their strange, mysterious, love-inspiring notes; when the calm, clear river flows serenely on; when the plashing of oars in its cool, bright waters adds a quaint, softening melody to the solemn music and the rapturous joy, and the comforting holiness of the scene, what can surpass the charm of a gentle row past the priceless botanic treasure of Kew; past the famous terrace at Richmond; past the glorious Star and Garter, with its roll of anecdotal reminiscences; past the Park with its stately lawns; past the Eel-Pie Island with its jocund memories; past the foliage of Teddington; and on, and on! Pity the "poor Londoner," indeed! Dr. Cantlie tells us that we ought to do so; but his reasons for making this claim do not seem strong enough. Most of them are exceedingly new, and decidedly curious. The natural thing to walk upon, he says, is earth; the next best thing a macadamised way. But Londoners have to put up with asphalt, which is hard, and wood, which generates bacteria. We would suggest beds of roses as an improvement.

The pavements slope some four or five inches in eight feet; and "it was never intended that we should walk lopsided, and as we could not walk level in London, we have to twist our spines in order to balance ourselves, and thus become liable to curvature." Drunkards are not adepts in the art of balance preserving, and we think it would be safe to hazard the conjecture that they suffer more from chronic thirst than curvature of the spine. "Why," asks the doctor, in conclusion, "should we not have fresh air brought to London in pipes—into the very houses, so that it could be turned on like water and gas." The Londoners who are most in need of fresh air are the abject poor, who are huddled in rooms. How could they pay for supplies? And on "Socialistic" grounds the Earl of Wemyss would protest against the State doing so. "Life in London, hygienically considered," does not make us shed tears over the lot of the poor Londoner.

Swimming Notes

MR. JAMES CANTLIE says it is impossible for a man to walk straight in the Strand. We don't know how the eminent surgeon makes out his case, but if we were called upon to support his view, we should say that men were not likely to walk straight in the Strand so long as by turning down into the Savoy they could have such an invigorating Turkish bath as that recently taken by several eminent diplomats and litterateurs at the Savoy Turkish Baths. The gentlemen in question were foreigners, and as it was one of our most rainy and foggy days when they visited the famous establishment, they left our country under the impression that however pleasant the climate might be the Turkish baths were institutions for congratulation rather than for criticism.

CHAPTER XX.

legislators; but the unfortunate Londoner has to contend with the deposit of decades. To put it in the plainest possible language, London is shamefully foul. The streets are foul, the house fronts—everything, in fact, that belongs to the public as distinct from the private domain; and, by the mere force of example, even this last is sometimes as foul as the rest. Our standard of public cleanliness is deplorably low—lower than in almost any capital of Europe, or perhaps any great city of Christendom, except New York. If this were only an eyesore and a cause of infinite dejection to the feeble spirits, it might probably wait a long time for a remedy. But perhaps it will find one as soon as we succeed in proving that it actually shortens life. It is impossible to be disinterestedly dirty; the luxury has its costs. Every gust of wind carries some impurity into our throats, and every shower leaves it in solution in the air. An analysis of the London mud, or, of what is still more disgusting, the London dust, would yield the most alarming results; and it is a pity that something of the kind cannot be added to the hygienic tables published every week by authority. The indifference of our superior legislators on these points is probably due to the fact that they do not suffer the same discomfort as ourselves. Before the air passes into the House of Commons it is not only warmed for use, but carefully washed by passing through successive layers of cotton wool for the extraction of the "blacks." The sight of this fleecy substance when it has done its night's work is a most impressive object lesson on the need of sanitary reform.



A GENTLEMANLY Edenite sat there at a desk, telescope in hand. "Liver wrong," said he at length, when he had surveyed my inside through the glass for about two minutes; "induration has commenced."

Day explained that I was an Englishman.

"Ah!" said the doctor smiling, "this is a rare disease with us at the Pole, but the English are terribly prone to it. I suppose you know what it is due to?"

"Worrying about not being able to get back to his own shores, I presume, sir."

"Ask him if he has not in the past indulged in brandy and soda to a considerable extent."

Day translated this for my behoof, and I was considerably astounded; for that had been my favourite drink at the Palsgrave Restaurant when I was pleading in the Courts, and I had, when going on circuit, drunk a fair average daily quantum of the same liquid.

"This," said the doctor, handing me over a lithographed sketch of a healthy liver, "is the organ of a man in a perfectly sound condition. Stand quite still, and I will photograph yours."

So saying, he adjusted the glass and inserted a fresh lens, which in an instant produced, from a cavity behind, a photographic drawing of my own much-abused organ. I was horrified on seeing it.

"Eat less, drink nothing but water, walk more, and take one hour's hard physical exercise every morning," said the medico, bowing me out. "You want no other medicine."

That evening I once more sat under the spell of the lecturer.

"The English," said he, "are a people of unaccountable prejudices. They are non-speculative, and prefer to suffer all manner of frightful disadvantages rather than make any changes. I have already explained to you that they are rapidly exhausting their coal mines, because they will not recognize that heat can be generated by friction, and that in the tidal waves of their four seas they have all the friction they require. Steam, smoke, and sulphur is belched forth in their big towns from a myriad chimneys, when there is no earthly necessity for such a thing. It is true," continued the lecturer, with a sly glance at me, "that they have a law ordaining that every one shall consume his own smoke, under heavy penalties—but no one does it, and the penalties are never enforced."

"Only last November, a learned doctor explained to Londoners that no breath of pure air had been wafted across their principal thoroughfare, the Strand, for upwards of 100 years; yet so far as I remember, the Strand was much the same as it is now, a hundred years ago, and the mortality was fifty per cent. heavier."

"You have all heard the praises of the river Thames recited by those of your fathers and uncles, who remember its sedgy banks as I do, away back in the twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth centuries. The present aspect of the river will considerably grieve you. From Teddington, the point where the stream ends and the tidal river begins,

it is one loathsome sewer, with this difference, that in lieu of its being bricked in as other sewers are, it is open to the sky. Above Teddington the water is in a constant condition of being churned up by steam launches, and the trout for which it was once so famous, save in the upper reaches, have ceased to exist. This, I admit, is a melancholy picture, but the Londoner is far too busy a being to trouble his head about what fate has pre-ordained. The matter is invariably left to the Metropolitan Board of Works, a very estimable body of gentlemen who recognize the terrible importance of the task, but feel it is of no use grappling with it, when they themselves may be wiped out of existence by a Radical Home Secretary at any given moment."

Day and I dropped into a café after the lecture, to discuss once more the probability of escape.

"Have you been to the South Pole yet?" I inquired.

"No," said he. "By electric air express it is a day's journey, and the price is more than I could afford. Not only that, although it is all one nation, the products here are different to those at the south. We should have to pay a species of import duty on nearly everything we take with us, and it would be necessary to go provided for some little time."

"Do you mean to say the Edenites are protectionists?"

"To a man!"

A COLLEGE of Medicine for Chinese has been opened at Hong Kong. Probably this news will not be altogether surprising to those who remember that Mr. CANTLIE, the organiser of our Volunteer Medical Staff Corps, quitted his surgical and professorial duties in Charing-cross Hospital early in the present year and attached himself to the staff of the Alice Memorial Hospital at Hong Kong. Mr. CANTLIE is an enthusiast in his profession, and is nothing if not energetic. He manifested his activity of mind some time before he went away by writing an interesting but disquieting account of degeneration amongst Londoners. In this publication, which we may now look upon as his Parthian shot at the citizens he was leaving, he gave us, among other information, the curious warning that we were all becoming unconsciously lopsided owing to the gradients of our pavements. Once arrived at Hong Kong, he conceives the idea of utilising the material at hand in the medical school; and calls a meeting of professional and scientific men in the colony on the 31st August. There has now come home news of the opening of the College of Medicine for Chinese, with Dr. PATRICK MANSON as Dean, and an able staff, upon which are utilised the services of the Government chemist and botanist, of a section of the Army Medical Staff Corps, and of the Alice Memorial Hospital staff. The ambulance training will be fully appreciated by the Chinese, whose Government are keenly desirous for good doctors in their army and navy. Sixteen natives, who speak and write English well, are already receiving their training at the College.

DAILY NEWS - 16th Nov. 1887. - H.

We learn with pleasure that our occasional contributor, Mr. James Cantlie, M.B., F.R.C.S., formerly of Charing Cross Hospital, has been appointed a Justice of the Peace for Hong Kong, where he is now practising.

ST. JOHN'S AMBULANCE ASSOCIATION.

The following candidates passed the 'First Aid' Examination held on Friday, December 21st, 1887. Deputy Surveyor-General Lewer, P. M. O. Examined. Names alphabetically arranged:—

Mrs. Gordon Cameron.	Mrs. Bruce Shepherd.
Mrs. Copland.	Miss Bruce Shepherd.
Mrs. Craster.	Mrs. Yeatherd.
Mrs. Hermann.	Ah May. <i>Am Kwan.</i>
Mrs. McCallum.	

Mrs. Bateson Wright passed the third examination, and is entitled to the Medal of the Association.

Ah May is the first Chinese woman, so far as we know, who has obtained the certificate. She is nurse at the Alice Memorial Hospital and the technical training she has received in the course just finished will be of great use to her in her duties.

No. 8358.—OCTOBER 22, 1889

BEFORE an audience which quite crowded the Garrison Theatre, Dr. Cantlie gave a highly-amusing and interesting discourse last night on 'Scottish song and story.' After first satisfying himself that his hearers were 'a' John Tamaon's bairns' and likewise 'a' ae 'oo', the genial doctor plunged into his subject without further preface, and recounted, with inimitable drollery and gusto, a series of anecdotes and stories, chiefly humorous, and illustrative of various sides of Scotch character. Many of his stories referred to incidents which had come under his own observation and which had appealed to his own keen sense of what is odd and characteristic in Scotch folk; and his manner of telling them, not less than the matter of the stories themselves, provoked roars of laughter. The 'samples' from his inexhaustible stock followed each other with such rapidity that the audience had hardly finished laughing at one when they had to laugh at another, and many of the pawky comments and audible 'asides' were equally enjoyable. There were characteristic sketches of the Scotch clergyman of the old school, who was the virtual ruler of the parish, and who looked after the bodies and property of his flock as well as their souls; and there was also a most amusing picture of an old-fashioned 'Precentor' a man who would scorn such aids in the service of praise as harmoniums and 'Kists o' whistles.' The specimen of the latter class portrayed to the audience was a highly interesting personage, 'a man specially designed by providence to lead the psalmody in one of the oldest kirks in Scotland,' a 'kirk,' by the way, so old that nobody knew when the original building was reared, and which

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had a portion added to it by Malcolm Canmore that was still known as the 'New loft,' and near which—as a line of a song given by the doctor related—'Mawkom ramscootert the Danes.' He could not explain what 'ramscootert' meant but he vouched for its being the word used in a song sometimes sung by the precentor in question. The doctor kept lamenting that he would not be able, in the time at his disposal, to tell his audience half so many stories as he wished to give them, and he prolonged this part of the discourse to such an extent, in response to repeated demands, that little time was left to deal with the songs of Scotland. He, however, sang a few ditties,—'The Cooper o' Fife,' 'The Smith's a gallant Fireman,' and—as an example of the new style of Scotch song—'Ta gran' braw clerk in ta offiss,' and recited with great success 'The wee, wee German Lairdie,' as a specimen of the Jacobite songs. At the close of his highly entertaining discourse, the doctor was rewarded with three hearty cheers on the call of Bishop Burdon. Colonel Chater presided, and an orchestra from the band of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders played Scotch selections before and after the lecture. Dr Cantlie was joined by the audience in singing the choruses of 'The Cooper o' Fife,' and 'Ta gran' braw clerk in ta offiss,' and at the close 'Auld Lang Syne,' was sung.

We hear from an Aberdeen correspondent that the chair of Anatomy at the University there has become vacant, and that there is a strong desire among the professors that Dr. Cantlie should be appointed. In one way we hope that he will, for the emoluments are not less than £2,000 a year, but we are sure that the residents in the Colony, without exception, will heartily regret the loss of such a thoroughly able medical practitioner, and such an energetic, genial, and useful member of the community. We have not yet learnt, however, that he will accept the office—or, indeed, that it has been definitely made, so we hope for the best—our best.

The China Mail.

HONGKONG, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1888.

His Excellency the Governor evidently entered most thoroughly into the spirit of the proceedings which took place yesterday in connection with the College of Medicine for Chinese. While he did so, he must have increased threefold the pleasure which he enjoyed, for he was charmed by the past inaugural address of the Dean (Dr Manson), he was pleased with the report of the Hon. Secretary (Dr Cantlie) upon the work of the year, and he was overjoyed by the noble prospect of the future which the successful establishment of the College furnished to this Colony. Most of the audience assembled yesterday in St. Andrew's Hall must have either heard or have read Dr Manson's memorable address, and they had already looked upon as historical the pleasurable feelings which its noble sentiments called up at the inauguration of this institution. The high estimate which Sir William Des Voeux has formed, therefore, of the high-minded disinterestedness which has found expression in the foundation of this College of Medicine for the Chinese—the keynote of which was so admirably given in the Dean's inaugural address last year—is creditable alike to the Governor and to the College authorities. Indeed, if His Excellency will excuse the remark, the Governor's own address on the occasion was about as creditable an appearance as he has yet made before the public of Hongkong. He did more than grasp, with a most sympathetic appreciation, the object of the founders of the College; he pointed out and made an estimate of the difficulties that were yet to be met with and disposed of; and he went on to clearly set forth that, although such a College naturally would look to private munificence for its main support, it was a most fit and proper object for substantial aid from the Government. This last proposition he endeavoured to prove upon the broadest basis of self-interest, by stating that, apart from philanthropic motives, the success of this College as a seat of learning for the Chinese Empire meant an increase to the general prosperity of this Colony of Hongkong. It will perhaps be time enough to test the soundness of this proposition when the College has done a few more years of plodding work; but we do not for a moment think that the usefulness of the College of Medicine is likely to be lessened by the absence of material support. Any large paid staff for the present would be, of course, absurd. The disinterested gratuitous character will assuredly continue to attach itself to the College until the young institution finds its feet, and can walk alone; while the increase of the registered names of students means a corresponding increase of fees. Of course,

any effort to give to the College a local habitation is a different matter from purely monetary aid; and in such a direction the assistance of the Government might very reasonably and properly be extended to such an institution. As Dr Chalmers truly observed, the body of teachers now labouring in the College are a body of missionaries; and, indeed, the only marked difference between these medical labourers and the missionaries proper would appear to be that there are fewer jars in the intercourse of the one body than are supposed to exist amongst the other. Probably this is owing to the fact that the basis of the Collegiate work is of a much broader and of a less dogmatic character than that too frequently adopted by the missionaries of the various denominations who labour in this part of the world. Be this as it may, it is gratifying to know that the College authorities and the professorial staff work so well together in their disinterested labour of love. We do not think that any cavillers are likely to arise against the action of the Governor, foreshadowed yesterday by the Head of the Executive, in favour of this laudable undertaking. B. E. Lieut.-General Cameron, when referring to the prospects of the College, remarked that the Government could do but little, and that this small Colony could not do so very much, however willing and generous it was. His hope lay in the people at Home, and we wish that we could join in such an expectation. The gallant General is apparently a believer in the power of the Press, and thinks that, if properly brought before the Home Public, the success of the College would be assured. For the sake of the grand object aimed at, and for the sake of the noble band who have already put their hand to the plough, we trust that all the best hopes of the warmest well-wishers of this institution will be more than realised. But we believe that such success will be gradual, and of the tortoise order—not any the less satisfactory, however, on that account. And who knows but that perhaps the Chinese themselves will in good time become the strongest supporters and the most substantial helpers in this movement which has for its direct object the improvement of the Empire on whose borders our lot has now been cast? Let the noble band work and wait, and progress will bring with it certain support.

... for fat cattle and rates favour brewers.

LONDON MARKET Monday.—Copper, £49 cash.

SOME years ago Dr Cantlie, a Banffshire man and a distinguished graduate of Aberdeen University, startled London by reading a paper before one of the learned societies on "Degeneration among Londoners," in which he declared that, after the most patient and exhaustive investigation, he had not been able to discover a case where a man's grandparents had been born and brought up in London as well as his parents and himself. He defined a Londoner "as one whose parents were born, brought up, and lived in the area defined, and who himself or herself was born, brought up, and lived in London, and whose only notion of the country or the seaside was an occasional run on a Bank Holiday." The nearest approach to continuous longevity, consisted of specimens of generations whose grandfathers or grandmothers came from the country. In other words it was impossible to find a live Londoner whose grandparents were Londoners. He described as interesting specimens of physical deterioration two Londoners whom he had hunted up and placed under observation, and whose grandparents had come from the country to live in London. Even these descendants of imported residents in London were disappointing specimens of humanity, and Dr Cantlie added ominously that he had never come across the children of any such, and did not believe it likely he ever should. Nature stepped in and denied their continuance. The result of Dr Cantlie's inquiries and observations was practically that families only saw about two generations in London. The Londoners, we suppose, have somewhat recovered their nerves since Dr Cantlie's alarming disclosures were made. They will probably be further soothed by the remarks of Mr Hugh Percy Dunn, who deals in this month's *Humanitarian* with longevity in London. He does not think London

is killing off the race at a prodigious rate. He regards Dr Cantlie's theory as too sweeping, and in disproof of the Banffshire expert's statement he gives the pedigree of what he calls a true-born London family. A man, whose place of birth is unknown, but who may have been a Londoner, married a London born woman. He died at the age of 96, having lived the most of his life in London; his son, now alive, is aged 86. This son married a London woman and had children; one of the sons, aged about forty, has for the last twenty years taken an interest in the volunteer movement, and is the senior sergeant of his regiment; he also married a London woman, and his son is a bright, intelligent lad of ten years. In this instance evidently nature had not interfered with the continuance of the race of Londoners. Four generations are accounted for, and the latest generation is quite "up to sample." This solitary instance of vitality in a London-born family may of course be held by Dr Cantlie to merely prove the truth of his general contention, which we believe indeed has never been successfully assailed, notwithstanding the fact that apparently the mortality statistics of the Metropolis are rather below the average. Mr Dunn cites some statistics of longevity in London in support of his argument that London is not a holocaust for the rapid destruction of human life. From 1881 to 1885 the number of centenarians who died in London varied from 3 to 10, and in all England from 54 to 91 per annum. Considering the extent of the population, the London proportion of persons over 100 years is extremely small. In the sterile county of Donegal in the north of Ireland there are annually from 30 to 40 deaths of persons of 100 years and upwards. And these are amongst the poorest of the peasants living on the bleak mountains and moorlands and feeding on Indian-meal stirabout, potatoes, and seaweed! Verily, an Irish peasant living on his barren patch of land is to be envied his good health and long life compared with the unfortunate citizen of London, residing amidst all the luxuries and comforts of modern existence. Mr Dunn notes one point in connection with the decadence of the race in London. He says that if London-born persons change their residence to the country, and by this means check the process of deterioration and recruit the character of their race, the law of nature asserts itself, and the features of a degenerated stock are blotted out. As in many other respects, women have the advantage in point of old age in London as well as elsewhere. In the decade 1881-1890 a third more of women died of old age than men. The proportion of early mortality is greater amongst men than amongst women. It is a curious fact that while more men are born into the world than women, the latter are always numerically in excess of the male sex owing to the greater risk of injury and death to which men are exposed by their occupations. Mr Dunn contends that there is more inherent vitality amongst females than amongst males, because the death-rate amongst the latter is greater all through life, from one year of age upwards to the three score and ten.

AUGUST 23, 1891.

Had to each vision by the General

The People

THE AMBULANCE MOVEMENT.

The interest at Woolwich which the late Colonel Duncan always evinced in what may be called the ambulance movement, and particularly the military phase of it, for the development of which Major McClure has a right to claim so much credit, made an important step in advance yesterday, when her Royal Highness Princess Mary, accompanied by her daughter, Princess Victoria of Teck, and her son, Prince Alexander of Teck, went down to perform the ceremony of opening a headquarters school of ambulance at Brookhill-road, Woolwich. The princesses, who arrived by train from Charing Cross about 5, were received at the Arsenal Station by Major-general Williams, commanding the Woolwich District, the adjutant-general, Colonel Harlrigg; the deputy adjutant-general, Lieutenant-colonel Noake; Captain Paget; the aide-de-camp, and the local health authorities. On arriving at the new headquarters, guards of honour of the 3rd Kent Artillery, commanded by Captain Carr, and 100 of the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps, commanded by Surgeon Hart, duly saluted, and their royal highnesses were conducted round the main buildings forming the headquarters by the surgeon commanding the Woolwich Division (the 3rd) of the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps, Dr. Frank C. Stephenson. After visiting the Duncan Lecture-room, so called in memory of the late Colonel Duncan, the royal visitors inspected the miniature rifle range and the apparatus invented by Dr. Stephenson for teaching the art of shooting. Prince Alexander of Teck fired a shot with one of Dr. Stephenson's patent cartridges. The Duchess of Teck, who, with the Princess Victoria, had become the possessors of handsome bouquets of flowers presented by Mrs. Stephenson, took up their places on a dais erected in the Hanbury Drill Hall, a handsome room, 65 feet long by 23 feet wide. The surgeon commanding then read an address of welcome, which spoke of the large part that Woolwich had taken in the development of the "first aid" movement and the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps, of which the first four companies had been raised in London by Surgeon-general Sir Guyer Hunter and Dr. Cantlie. A committee, of which Surgeon-general Hanbury was the head, had formed the West Kent Volunteer Medical Association, which, helped greatly by Colonel E. Hughes, had eventuated in the successful formation of the Woolwich division. The headquarters was complete in three buildings—the Duncan Lecture-room, the Hanbury Drill Hall, and a recreation-room. In building these the finance committee of the corps had exhausted its funds, and it was hoped the public would come to its aid in helping to clear off a debt which remained, amounting to £180. Those buildings would remain the headquarters of an association for giving first aid, and would give permanency to it, and the new departure would, in the opinion of the most experienced supporters of the movement, do more than anything yet attempted towards promoting the science and practice of first aid to the injured. That science and that practice was capable of reducing the rate of mortality from 78 to 15 per thousand, and it was so simple that it could be learned in six lectures, or from nine to ten hours' study in all. In the midst of the population of 300,000 living in the district the name of Francis Duncan—(applause)—could not be pronounced without reverent affection, and the hope of the committee was that the Duncan Lecture-room and the Hanbury Drill Hall would not only keep alive in their memories their names, but would greatly advance the cause which had so much at heart.

The Duchess of Teck then rose and said she had very great pleasure in attending such a handsome hall. Her royal highness distributed certificates, and a number of medals crossed to the recipients in the last of instruction. They were as follows:—Certificates: Lance-corporal Walters, Private Weeks, Brooks, Martin, Power, Reece, and Lindley. Crosses: Lance-corporal Watters, Lance-corporal Pellatt, Corporal Tapp, Privates Power, Reece, Penn, Tripp. Certificates were given to students attending the civilian classes, Messrs. J. Hunt, T. Burnett, Thompson, Harvey, Laidlaw, Charles, E. Grant, and M. Parker.—General Williams then thanked her royal highness, on behalf of the committee, for her great kindness and condescension in performing the ceremony. The many calls made upon royal highness's time made the a real sacrifice, for which they were most grateful.—The royal visitors then left, and subsequently the remaining visitors, of whom there was a very large assemblage, passed through the buildings. Among those present at the proceedings were Mr. Tyssen-Amherst, M.P., Colonel Hughes, M.P., Sir Thomas Crawford, Bt., late director general Medical Staff, Major McClure, Mr. Richardson, chairman of the Local Board of Health, and a great many ladies. A great deal of interest was evinced by many of the visitors in the inventions of Dr. Stephenson and Mr. Harlrigg, which have carried distinctly forward the appliances we possess for rifle shooting. The elevated position of the ground floor of the drill hall has been utilised to form beneath a shooting gallery fifty feet long, divided centrally so as to form either an approach to the targets, or a second gallery pistol and revolver practice. The bullets, or passing through a canvas target, are deflected by an iron plate into a receptacle, where 95 per cent. of the lead is saved for re-feeding into fresh bullets. The patent cartridge resembles outwardly a Martini-Henry cartridge, but the chief portion of the interior is occupied by an inner tridge of metal with thick sides, which leaves a central tube capable at the most of holding twenty-five grains of powder, instead of the regulation eighty-seven. The lid, which is a shade larger than the groove of the rifling, takes a proper spin, and as it is lightly seated a charge as low as eight grains of powder will drive it through the target. The firing, aiming, extraction, and all is precisely similar to real target shooting, and with the larger charges a distinct recoil is perceptible. Dr. Stephenson's patent cartridge is certainly the last word which science has pronounced in the teaching of military marksmanship.

THE MEDICAL ARRANGEMENTS AT THE EASTER MANOEUVRES.—A correspondent sends us the following account of an incident mentioned in our description of the sham fight at Dover:—"An interesting piece of real surgical work, invaluable to the medical officers of the Volunteers and the men of the Medical Staff Corps, occurred during the field day on Easter Monday at Dover. It appears that towards the end of the action three gunners of the 3d Kent Artillery Volunteers on the right wing of the attacking force were injured by the premature discharge of a gun. There happened to be no surgeon with the battery, so that their comrades proceeded to render 'first aid,' while a surgeon was sent for. Mounted officers galloped off in two directions, one to the field hospital and the other in the direction of the Bearer Company. Acting Surgeon Pearce, M.D., Lond., of the Artists Rifle Volunteers, on duty at the field hospital at Mayden Soule Farm, speedily provided himself with a surgical haversack and rode across country at once to the scene of the accident. He found that the gunner Whitmore was most seriously injured. He found him placed on a stretcher made of a hurdle, an improvised tourniquet had been efficiently applied above the elbow, and the shattered hand well bandaged. He was being borne towards a farm near the scene of the accident. He was then carried into it and laid upon a couple of tables. At this moment Surgeon Raw and Quartermaster Webb, Army Medical Department, with a detachment of men of the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps (all of them students from St. Bartholomew's, London, Guy's, and St. Mary's hospitals), arrived in an ambulance wagon, completely equipped with surgical appliances and medical comforts. Surgeon Pearce took charge of the case, and before proceeding to further steps Surgeon Reece administered chloroform and the shattered limb was examined. After a re-application of the tourniquet, setting the fractures, dressing the wounds, and attending to the injuries of the eyes and scorplings of the hand, the unfortunate man was placed in an ambulance wagon and conveyed to Dover Castle Station Hospital. The limb was amputated below the elbow by Surgeon-Major Greenhill, S.M.O., Surgeon-Major Slaughter, Surgeon Bigg, with the active assistance of Surgeon Raw and Acting Surgeon Pearce. The other injured men, who were much scorched about the face, were conveyed to the field hospital and received attention from Surgeon Bourton, M.S."



THE
PARKES MUSEUM OF HYGIENE

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on "DEGENERATION AMONGST LONDONERS."

The People

THE AMBULANCE MOVEMENT

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Colonel Duncan always evinced in what may be called the ambulance movement, and particularly the military ambulance movement, a decided taste. He was the first to start a military ambulance in New Zealand, with a hospital party in a New boat, called "AMBULANCE," ready to start at a moment's notice. He was also the first to start a military ambulance in New Zealand, with a hospital party in a New boat, called "AMBULANCE," ready to start at a moment's notice. He was also the first to start a military ambulance in New Zealand, with a hospital party in a New boat, called "AMBULANCE," ready to start at a moment's notice.

ROYAL FORESTERS' PALACE OF VARIETY
CAMBRIDGE ROAD, MILE END, E.

ORIGINALS SKETCH, KATHLEEN, by the Marriott Co. Mination. Introducing Numerous Auxiliaries, Irish See National Airs, Stirring situations, and New Sensory. On Absurdity. **QUACK DOCTOR QUACK**, by Tom White's Am Comic Sketch. **RURAL RETIREMENT**, by the Largest Co Mination. Sisters Preston, Harry Anderson, Sisters Spence Charles Deane, Eva Dixon, etc.—Open 7.11. Prices 6d. to 1s. Half-price with, except Saturdays.—Manager, Wilton Fri

ROYAL CAMBRIDGE HALL OF VARIETIE
COMMERCIAL STREET, BISHOPSGATE, E.

Proprietor, Mr. W. KILBY.
CHAMPION PROGRAMME—Brown, Newland, Geo. Leclerc, and Company; Arthur Combes, Bonnie K. Harvey, Lieutenant Travis, Tom Costello, Sergt. Miss Zouave, Arthur Coney, Charles Chaplin, Ada Reeve, T. Leamere, Arthur Leonard. **HARRY BRUCE'S COMPANY** in **WOMAN OUTWITTED**. Hector and Locaine. **Patsy Leybourne**, Kate Carney.—General manager, Mr. E. V. Farn

SOUTH LONDON PALACE,
LONDON-ROAD, S.E.

AN Immense Programme Every Evening—Gigantic Scope of the Military Sketch, entitled **RAIACALVA**, in which the Great Charles Godfrey will appear, supported by a host of actors who have especially trained for the "direct" scope in the grandiose productions. Splendid scenery, N. Hilda Grand Pyrotechnic Effects. **Staters Pavilion**, Capt. Sumner Lily Burnand, the **Sheridans**, Foster, Wallace, and Fust Eileen Boyde, Wai Robbins, Lizzie Coddin, Harry Vail Immense success of the **Giants of the Air**—**Victor Mac Brothers** Mark, in **the** **Great** **Guano** **Game**—**the** **same** **place** **about** **about** **Open** **Earlier** **on** **Saturday**, **August** **21st**, **led** **Fritchard** **and** **Jim** **Young**—**Manager**, **J. F. Law**.

CATT'S PALACE OF VARIETIES,
214 Westington, Eddon road

THE FAMILY RESORT.
The Popular Actor Vocalist, G. H. Maederbolt, in R. S. Selden, OFFICAR. Supported by Miss Adrius Hill, Alfred Harding, and Auxiliaries. The McNaughtons, A. Harvey, Mayne Quattette, Josephine Henry, Louis Gordon, J. H. Maxwell, Sisters Poole, Carlton and Moore, Ed. Manley, Louis D. Albert.—Manager, Mr. Will Sergeant.

GATTI'S (CHARING CROSS) MUSIC HALL.

Yimnere-street, CHARTER CROSS.
 Proprietors, A. and L. CORAZZA (GAYN).
BRILLIANT CHANGES EVERY WEEK.—Sketch, 7
 INKING, 7. Various Colours. Bands and Coats.
 Kington, Capt. W. W. Mackay, Minnie Mario, Francis
 Blanche, Mary Champion, two McNaughtons, Fred
 and Drew, Jessie De Greer, James Carson, Vinney Dal
 Duane Rivers.—Manager, Mr. Tom Tinsley; Musical Direc
 Mr. James Murray.

METROPOLITAN, Edgware-road

[illegible]

COLLINS'S, Islington Green.

Proprietor and Manager, Mr. HERBERT FRAXE.
Assistant-manager, Mr. E. S. HARNES.
GREAT SUCCESS of the following Star Artists—J.
Yeomans, accompanied on the Pianoforte by Mr. J.
Titus, Harry Freeman, the Popular Comic, the Quin-
quagenarian, their Wonderful Duo, "Baby" and "St.
Mary," the Talented Burlesque Artist, Arthur Com-
ing, the Favorite Actor "Vocalist," Mabel and Mad-
ge, the Marvelous Imitators of Birds and Insects,
and the Musical Comedy, "The R. R. Chorus," and the

...of the movement, do more than to sit
things and attempted towards promoting the
That science and practice of first aid to the injured
Reducing the rate of mortality from 75 to 15
per thousand, and it was so simple that
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In the midst of the population of 300,000
living in the district the name of Francis
Duncan — (applause) — could not be pro-
nounced without reverent affection, and the
members of the committee was that the Duncan
lecture-room and the Humber Drill Hall
would not only be alive in their memory
these men, but would greatly advance the
cause of the Red Cross at home.

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CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT TO THE PATIENTS AT CHARING-CROSS HOSPITAL.

76

pharmacy, as their business consists chiefly in supplying the wants of the Legations, the settlements, and tourists. Mr. Leak strongly advised all who desire to see the country as portrayed on the screen to "hurry up," as its Europeanisation is proceeding at an alarming rate. Mr. Leak was cordially thanked on the motion of Mr. Handford, seconded by Mr. Atkinson, and supported by other speakers. Mr. A. H. Baines, who had lent and manipulated the lantern, and others were remembered in a similar manner.

Chemists' Assistants' Association.

To hold for over two hours the rapt attention of an audience largely composed of the juniors of pharmacy in a subject not usually considered to be within their sphere requires no ordinary lecturing qualities. The feat was essayed with easy success by Dr. J. Cantlie, F.R.C.S., surgeon to the Seamen's Hospital, on December 15, in a discourse to the C.A.A. on



DR. J. CANTLIE.

MEDICAL PRACTICE IN THE TROPICS.

delivered in the lecture-theatre of the School of Pharmacy. The audience numbered fifty-five, of whom five were ladies, including at least three from the Women Pharmacists' Association. Mr. Walter Hills and Mr. E. M. Holmes apologised by letter for

non-attendance. Mr. J. Clark (President) occupied the chair. Dr. Cantlie is such an exceedingly rapid and fluent speaker, without being verbose, that a verbatim report of what he said would occupy the greater part of this issue, and we cannot do more than select.

Diseases in the tropics are almost a closed book to the English doctor. When he goes out there he finds everyone perfectly familiar with the local names and treatment of all diseases, and he used to find that he was taught by his patients. But the London and Liverpool schools of tropical medicine are remedying this, and the medical man now goes out having come into actual touch in England with the diseases he has to treat. The conditions are very different. The tropics have some twenty considerable diseases, which are never heard of in England, while others do not exist. There is, for instance, no rheumatic fever, and consequently Europeans have little chance of contracting heart-disease. Nor is there any scarlet fever, and measles is very rare. The germs or parasites responsible for these troubles (Dr. Cantlie believes that they exist and will be discovered) cannot live in the particular temperature of the tropics. The living conditions are also very different. For the first six to twelve months after a man reaches the tropics his energy is immense, appetite splendid, and he feels first-rate—due to heat stimulation of the liver. Then supply of bile begins to be exhausted, and the liver responds no longer. The man gets lazy, and if he obtains the stimulus he seems to want from alcohol, he contracts the chief disease of the tropics. But the exhaustion is only temporary, and it is but a matter of careful dieting to achieve acclimatisation. The chief disease of the tropics is malaria, but it is now so well understood that, Dr. Cantlie declared, it is a man's own fault if he gets it. The old tradition that night-air is bad is right in effect but wrong in theory. It was not safe at one time in England to have the windows open, but that was because of the mosquito. The only thing science has done is to prove why such old traditions as this are true. Why we don't get malaria, yellow fever, and filaria now is because we can keep off the mosquito, and tropical medicine will point the way to the discovery of the intermediary of infection in domestic diseases, which will be found among the domestic insects. The hatred of these is due to something more than that they are "nasty"—it is because in the long course of human experience their bites have been connected with disease. Plague, for instance, is indisputably carried by the flea of the black rat, and by that flea only. More than a dozen diseases have been traced to such carriage. Dr. Cantlie described amusingly his vaccine and vaccination difficulties in the East, how it

was almost impossible to keep vaccine active during the long voyage out, and how they had to overcome the Chinaman's faith in the everlasting efficacy of human vaccine transmitted through hundreds of persons, and then went on to speak of the difficulties of drug and instrument importation, digressing to declare, on the matter of doctors' dispensing, that "man cannot be a chemist and a doctor too; there is quite enough in each." He paid a special tribute to chemists in Hong-Kong. They could be depended upon, and what they said could be believed. They never supplied old drugs. Ipecacuanha must be fresh, or pepper might as well be given. Bael-fruit, however, is the Indian specific for dysentery. The native drug is totally different from the imported. Laboratory products are, in most instances, very good, but not always so good as the native product. Dr. Cantlie instanced the effects of importation on tobacco. Ninepenny Havana cigars are unsmokable after twenty-four hours' exposure to tropical air, and the 3d. Manila cheroot is preferred. Drugs can be imported perfectly good in sealed tins, and so can surgical instruments. The latter is a very important point, for in most places it takes about three months to get fresh supplies. Frequently he had had to write to the makers that the "last box of instruments was all corroded," and when he came home and went to see them on the matter they protested that the instruments were carefully packed in an air-tight box with dried cotton-wool. But that is nonsense, the doctor said. There is no such thing as an air-tight box, and drying the cotton-wool only makes it the thirstier and readier to attract moisture. Everything must be in soldered tins, and he gets the tropical trade who so sends supplies. Another point is that in the tropics they must have gold points to injection-needles. Steel points are left damp, and in two hours they are useless. Drugs, going out and coming home, must be similarly protected—even senna, though it is fairly potent when it gets home. Dr. Cantlie then showed, so far as the vagaries of the electric lantern would permit, a fine set of photographic and other slides, with which he explained the whole parasitical history of malaria and filaria, inside and outside the human hosts, in an exhaustive yet terse fashion. His remarks were interspersed with dry humour that evoked interest almost enthusiastic, although the subject was somewhat "creepy." In filaria, or elephantiasis, there are two kinds of worms, nocturnal and diurnal, which only appear in the blood immediately below the skin at night and day respectively, and the mosquitos, in which the following cycle of the parasite's existence is completed, only bite during these respective periods. An effective treatment, therefore, is to alter the patient's sleeping period—e.g., by keeping him awake at night.

Mr. Clark, proposing the thanks of the Association, remarked that the pioneers of tropical medicine are of great assistance to traders by opening up tracts of country hitherto considered inaccessible, and made graceful reference to Dr. Cantlie's own work on sprue, a subject which he had modestly passed over. A question from Mr. Latreille formed a text for a further interesting disquisition on the means of keeping off mosquitos and malaria.—Referring to the prophylactic use of quinine, the doctor mentioned that the large doses—10 grains—and so on which he is in the habit of ordering are almost invariably queried by the dispenser.—Mr. Albert Cooper had the last word by asking whether doctors might not initial abnormal doses.

DR. J. CANTLIE delivered a lecture at the Birkbeck Institute on Wednesday, entitled "Has the Anglo-Saxon Race Found Its Home?"

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THE ELGIN COURANT AND COURIER, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1890.

A JOURNEY IN JAPAN.

WE give below a few extracts from an account of a holiday trip in Japan, written by a lady connected with this part of the country to her friends at home:—

KIOTO.

Kioto is a lovely city with no European houses at present, and we very much enjoyed our little stay there. The morning after we arrived we found the holiday devoted to the feast of the cherry blossoms, so away we started in jinrickshas to "do the rapids," one of the sights. We drove and walked a goodly number of miles through the beautifully cultivated country, with the crops of bright green paddy, masses of flowering yellow rape, and above all here and there a cherry or peach tree one mass of the most lovely blossoms. The blossom of these trees is the largest I have ever seen, and the beautiful climate keeps it on the tree for some time. Well, at last we came to the rapids and found some very long, deeply built boats ready for us. We all got in, jinrickshas and all, and then one Jap took his place in the bows, with a long pole, three men stood at one side and rowed, and another man steered with an oar at the stern. Now began a most thrilling and exciting journey. The water was high, so it was more dangerous, but there is something so exciting in the danger that one enjoys it. I must confess we were a little astonished at the second rapid, for it looked impossible to get down without being smashed to bits, and our man in the bows had a feeling, I mean a look, of great anxiety. We dashed down it, however, at a frightful rate, that took our breath away, and after it was over we felt a great wish to do it again. However, we had plenty more though not quite so bad. The foliage on either side of the towering hills, on either side of the river, was so beautiful as to defy description. The young maples were out, some being dark crimson and some being a golden yellow, and these mixing with the pink and white blossoms made a picture never to be forgotten. We had three quarters of an hour in the boat, and then found ourselves at Arashima, and there were some hundreds of Japs quietly enjoying themselves and worshipping the beautiful blossoms. Some of them were in little mat booths eating their tempting-looking food, others were rowing on the river, some were playing musical instruments, and a number were sketching, but all were happy, very quiet, and intensely polite to one another, and this is the most wonderful characteristic of this wonderful people they all bow to one another, when they meet, even the tiny children, and they do just the same to a European. Now we had a seven miles walk to get back to Kioto, to the Yamai Hotel, and we walked almost all the way, so we must have done more than sixteen miles that day, twenty-two in all with the ricksha. We were so little tired that after dinner we went to a theatre and saw some good acting, but the people were the great amusement. The theatre often goes on all day, and people take their families and food and spend hours there. Although we were the only English in the place we were treated with great respect.

THE SULPHUR SPRINGS OF ASHINOUYA.

Next morning at five we looked out and found it still raining, so Hamish said, "Well, I think I will go and see what is to be seen," but I was not to be the one to be the coward, so out came my nice high boots that you sent me from Taylor's, and having procured a guide, we started off to the sulphur springs at Ashinouya, which is a small hotel still farther up the mountains. After a hard climb, during which the glorious sun came out, and we got some exquisite views in the early morning, in an hour's time about, we reached our destination, and went at once and had a sulphur bath, which quite took away Hamish's rheumatic pains. Then we had a hurried breakfast, and started back to Myanoshita as fast as we could pelt, reaching it at nine. It took us a quarter of an hour to collect our things, and then we started on our return to Yomoto, to catch an early train. We succeeded and reached the station, and then at last we saw beloved Fuji. It was the most glorious sight to see this most perfect of mountains, rearing its exquisite snow-clad heights into the brilliant blue sky. Never will we forget the picture, and we gazed and gazed till we felt we could sit there for ever. But after a very long wait (for an accident had occurred which made it late), the train came up, and we went on a few more stations, and then took rickshas again, and went to see a pretty little seaside village called Enoshima. Then on to the great bronze figure of Buddha, called Daibuten. You will see

it among the photographs. It is a wonderful image, and its face inspires one with deep respect. Imagine all our thoughts at seeing this image on Easter Sunday. Instead of worshipping in our own church at home, here we were admiring a huge image of Buddha in a heathen land. After another walk we came to another station, and, as again we had a long wait, we went into a little tea house, where the people gave us some tea, and were very polite, as they always are. You drink the tea from tiny little cups. Is it green tea, and of course is without milk or sugar. I do not like it, as it tastes to me like chopped hay and hot water.

THE BRIDGE AND TEMPLES OF NIKKO.

Leaving Tokio, after a run of four hours, we came to the terminus called Utsunomiya. Here we got rickshas again, but were rather annoyed that the coolies would not let us have more than one coolie to each ricksha. Well, we commenced our twenty-five mile journey, up hill all the way, though the ascent is very gradual. But we soon began to find that we had been right, and that the coolies should have given us more men, for it turned out that there had been heavy rains, and the country roads were simply frightful with mud. The consequence was that I had to walk more than half the way, while Hamish must have done quite twenty-one miles, and often helped to push my ricksha as well. It was a lovely walk, through the most wonderful avenue of cryptomerias, which were only cut down here and there to allow of a tiny village. It was a very long walk though, and almost seemed unending. But at length we arrived at beautiful Nikko, and the first thing that met our gaze was the ancient lacquer bridge. It looked very beautiful in the evening light with its soft red colour. We went on to the hotel, and had dinner, and, after interviewing a few curious men, we went to bed very tired. We were up at daybreak and went and saw a wonderful row of Buddhas and a whirlpool. Then for the Temples, and words fail me to help to convey to you any description of their beauty. Try to fancy these buildings all made of the most beautiful rainbow tinted marbles with a soft red colour predominating, and perhaps you will understand a little what the lacquer looks like, for they are completely made of lacquer. It would take me hours to tell you more about this wonder of the world, so I must not try. But if we had had hard work to reach them we were thoroughly repaid, for Nikko is the key-note to all Japanese art. The people themselves go long pilgrimages to see its beauties, and hundreds daily visit it. We were obliged to start on our journey again at ten A.M., and as the roads were much better owing to a hard frost in the night, we got back to Utsunomiya without fatigue.

TOKIO.

Then we went back to Tokio, and the next morning was devoted to going round the city, and seeing the Temples of Shiba, which are very lovely. The city has three moats and very thick walls. We were very interested in seeing the troops manoeuvring, in uniforms the same as the Germans use, for the Germans are training them, and very smart little fellows they look. Part of the afternoon we devoted to calling on the professors. One of them, Professor Milne, a Scotchman, is the head of the Mining Engineers College. He was so kind, and showed us all he could in the University. His nickname is "Earthquake Johnnie," because he has a number of apparatus for measuring earthquakes. I must say I felt a shudder in case we should come across one. They occur constantly in this neighbourhood, but we were in luck, and did not get one. After tea we started for Yokohama, and there we stayed all night. Yokohama is a very Europeanised place, and is, therefore, not very interesting.

That evening, after having called on the principal doctors, we again took train, and travelled all night, and reached Kobe about one the next day, having seen Japan, in spite of hard travelling. I think no one has ever done so much of Japan in so short a time, for the railway has only been opened a few months. The air is so exhilarating that you never seem to feel done-up, and a few minutes' repose is sufficient to rest one after a hard march, and one is anxious to be off again.

We started from Kobe on the same afternoon (the 12th). A short time before we left, H.R.H. the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall came into the harbour, and Hamish (with a few others) was able to go to the wharf and help to swell the few people that Kobe possessed who had turned out to welcome him.

And so ends one of the most enjoyable of holidays to the "land of the rising sun," most beautiful Japan. May its polite, happy people and beautiful girls ever flourish, and it is to be greatly hoped that the latter will never abandon their picturesque dress.

[Faint, illegible text in the center column, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side.]

Morning Advertiser 18th May 1886.

Athletics hold so large a place in public esteem that it is depressing to hear of a death from imprudent exercise just at the opening of the season. A young man after a row on the river at Kingston, for the purpose of training for a race, felt an attack of what he put down to indigestion. A few minutes later, while resting, he fell over the side of the boat, and died almost immediately. A post-mortem examination showed that the cause of death was failure of the heart's action owing to over-exertion, and the jury very properly appended a rider to their verdict, censuring as highly indiscreet any severe athletics before the person taking part in them has been subjected to a medical examination. The recommendation is full of good sense. But, unhappily, it has been so often made before, that those mainly concerned in attending to it have begun to regard the words as a kind of platitude which men past the rowing stage of life are fond of emitting. Before the summer is over we are certain to hear of many similar cases, and unquestionably, though the outside world may know nothing of the mischief done, numerous constitutions will have been irreparably injured by the neglect of this timely precaution. Again and again has the controversy regarding the evil effects of rowing raged in the medical Press without the combatants coming any nearer the point. The truth is that the advocates for and against rowing take up extreme positions. They ask the question to be decided on the basis of selected instances, and, of course, when anyone is permitted to choose his own facts he has never any difficulty in proving his case—so long as the other side is not heard. Training is, or ought to be, if scientifically conducted, a regimen tending to eliminate from the body all superfluities in the shape of fat or poisonous foreign matter, and to put every organ into the healthiest, and therefore the strongest, condition. Unfortunately, however, training, for rowing at least, is too often the art of bringing into play one set of muscles at the expense of others equally important to the general health, or of improving the merely animal portion of the body to the neglect of others far more vital. For example, nothing is more common during this exclusive training than for men to lose stamina, and to be anything but muscularly strong. What the trainer looks to is to develop the respiratory power of his men, in order to enable them to keep up the rapid stroke, one succeeding another in well-timed order, so as to send the needle-shaped boat shooting ahead before the impetus imparted by the preceding stroke has died away. Accordingly exercise, diet, &c., are arranged so as to give the viscera ample space for extraordinary breathing, the meat diet preparing the oarsman, not by increasing his muscular strength, but by increasing the breathing power. This is all very well if the "trainee" is in sound health. But if his heart is weak the result is not unfrequently to make it still weaker, or, as in the instance on which we have commented, sudden death after a more than usual strain has been put on the organs situated in the chest.

It is therefore clear that the lad who enters on such a contest without sound medical advice is running a serious risk. Indeed all athletic exercises should be arranged in conformity with the needs of the person concerned. One man requires chest expansion, another the muscles of his arms and his legs strengthened, while all that a third needs is simply his blood more freely oxygenated by active running, leaping, or kicking a football. In truth, however, in spite of the laudation which has not undeservedly been

bestowed on out-of-door exercise—sometimes, it is feared, to the loss of that mental training which at a certain period of life is quite as important—there are very few boys perfectly capable of taking part in every school game. Rupture, dilatation of the heart, varicose veins in the leg, dilatation of the vesicles of the lungs or asthma, rupture of a valve of the heart, and, among other minor troubles, what is known as "training off" are by no means rare accidents; though naturally, when they occur at large public schools, as little as possible is said about them, though there is not a football or even a cricket season in which serious injuries are not suffered by some of the thousands who take part in these otherwise admirable pastimes. These cautions are not given with any intention of discouraging such games. On the contrary, they are mentioned in the hope that, by avoiding the causes which lead to casualties, they may grow in public esteem, since nothing so brings any amusement into disrepute as a death or a mishap connected with it. As Mr. CANTLIE has so aptly pointed out, in nine cases out of ten these deplorable accidents would

never have occurred had the victims been subjected to a medical examination before, instead of after, they had engaged in the exercise which led to consequences so fatal. In that case some physical defect, hitherto unsuspected, might have been discovered, which would have counselled the lad's abstention from this particular sport, and, not improbably, addiction to some other more suited to his strength. The eagerness which the rivalry between schools, and between the boys in the same school, develops too frequently pushes to one side any such prudent timidity. Indeed, judging from the reports, especially of private educational establishments, it seems very often to be considered more important that a good account be given of the classics, or of the different paper-chases, or football matches, than of the graver matter of Greek, Latin, and mathematics. Boys trained up in this system will not readily submit to the indignity of not taking part in any and every amusement of their comrades. To acknowledge a physical disability is, to the average English boy, almost as discreditable as to feel sea-sick, or to fall off a horse, or to be afraid to fire a pistol. Hence, even when they feel thoroughly exhausted after football or rowing, or experience that "sinking at the heart" which makes the amusement a punishment, the spirit of the English youth bears him up. He refuses to submit, with consequences that thousands of parents know too well, and which thousands of men bitterly regret in after life.

When a soldier or a sailor enters the public service he is carefully examined, in order that the man should not be put to tasks for which he is unfitted, or sent to a country where his life might be unduly endangered by reason of his unfitness for the climate. A schoolboy is surely not to be put to greater disadvantage. He is younger, his organs are less robust, and his entire constitution more in a state of flux. It is, therefore, imperative, before arranging the different games, that each lad should be subjected to a thorough medical examination, not only that an idea may be acquired regarding his actual soundness, but that a proper estimate may be formed concerning the capacity or necessities of the different members of the school for particular forms of exercise. The medical attendant of most establishments looks not so much after the health as the diseases of the inmates. His duty is understood to be

more to cure his patients after they are ill than to keep them well, and hence it is only when some illness necessitates the attention of the doctor that the condition of the lad is found out. Mr. CANTLIE, whose experience in such matters is sufficiently extensive, declares that evidence is not far to seek to prove that schoolmasters of the highest class, and medical attendants of the highest skill attached to schools, allow boys with actually pronounced disease of the heart to run, row, indulge in gymnastics, drill, cut wood, &c., simply because, the boy never having been under the doctor's care, the fact of the heart's trouble is not known. Nor ought adults to be less careful. At any moment the condition of one's health may be changing for the better, or more likely for the worse. A man may be "fit" for cricket this summer, and utterly unfitted for it next year; or he ought to indulge very sparingly, if at all, in lawn tennis during the present month, while, with prudence, he might practise that latest of the athletic cults in the course of June or July. The reason is plain, and it applies to all games more or less. During the winter the body gets more or less out of condition. It gets flabby, and the muscles are little fitted for the sudden demands which are made upon them when the month of May puts half of England into flannels. Yet just as certain of our countrymen insist, as soon as August comes, upon climbing mountains, and refuse to be convinced that they are not in condition for such unwonted exercise until a narrow escape hints broadly at the contrary, so the same class of people begin to play lawn tennis, though since October they have not handled a racket. The consequence is that instead of being refreshed they are tired, and suddenly a little acute twinge ends their playing for that season. They have got the notorious "lawn-tennis arm." A muscle or, it may be, a little bone has given way amid the violent contortions in which the adepts in that popular pastime indulge, and for the next few months they are reduced to the position of criticising other people's play. Yet a little care, a trifle of judicious training, and even, as we have insisted, a medical examination before entering on a six months' course of exercise so unwonted, might have saved them from these disagreeable casualties and consequences.

steady "double" in face of his fire, which has been so often witnessed during the past two years. Cricket trains the eye to steadiness, and the muscles to be ready for any emergency. But football, with all its barbaric scourgings, is perhaps the better tutor for the lad who lacks confidence in himself, and, though any

The Twelfth Annual Football Match between Oxford and Cambridge came off at Kennington Oval yesterday afternoon, under circumstances which left little to be desired. The players were very evenly matched, the ground was in fair condition, the weather was magnificent, and, best of all, the game was well contested. Cambridge won, as Cambridge was expected to do. But the Oxonians, if they lost the match, lost nothing else; for though they were never near winning, they left the field after having acquitted themselves so stoutly that, unless their opponents are very fortunate, or they correspondingly unlucky, the victory may be with the vanquished before another Spring comes round. Every variety of athletics has nowadays so many adherents, that even with a bleaker sky than the sun shone out of yesterday, there would have been a good show of critical spectators. A match at the Oval is, from the very nature of things, not quite the "all the world" occasion which a field-day at Lord's has for years been regarded. The place is remote, the locality is unfashionable, and the last week of February runs the risk of being chill and raw. Football, moreover, is still on its good behaviour. Mothers dread the hacking, the roughness, the dirt, and the tussle which characterise it, and even the keenest of athletic masters lives in a kind of vague apologetic frame of mind lest a serious mishap, a broken leg or an injured spine, should throw a damper on the day's amusement. Nor can it be contended that, in some respects, this suspicion attaching to football is unmerited. The accidents directly due to the game have, within the last few years, been so numerous, that careful mothers are entitled to insist that, if played, it shall be played under rules which, like those of the Association and the Union, render this brutality, as well as tripping, illegal. Yet cricket, to which no exception is taken, has its mishaps as well as football, while the dangers to life and limb from the hunting-field, Alpine climbing, cover-shooting, or boat sailing are far from slight. Over-heating, and the colds which ensue, are also grounds of complaint against football. But the charge might quite as readily be brought against cricket, or any form of violent out-of-door exercise. With care in wearing the proper clothing, and in changing it after the game is done, there is comparatively little fear on this ground. What is really the special danger of football is the excitement which breeds recklessness, and the recklessness which tempts to violence, and leads to the causing of more injuries to the players than the rules of the game warrant.

It would be idle to deny that football is unquestionably a rough game, and for that very reason seems to have irresistible attraction for its devotees. Thousands of recruits are ready every year to join in the fray, and run the risk of chills and broken limbs, without the same chance of individual distinction which can be won at cricket. In a rough and tumble sport of this nature the result is decided more by the combined exertions of the "side" than by any special prowess on the part of a particular player: hence the game, if less refined than some of its rivals, is less apt to stimulate vanity, or to encourage a lad to cultivate that love of ostentation and effect which seems the special weakness of the rising generation. On the other hand, no one can long watch the mad rush of two companies of athletes, like the young men who played at the Oval yesterday, without being convinced that the unflinching courage displayed in charging for the ball is akin to that dash at the battery of the enemy, or the

deficient in courage, moral and physical, is apt to hesitate at the very moment when decision is imperative, lest the opportunity should be lost for ever. It is even questionable whether the fact of comparatively few spectators being present at this game is not an advantage from the moral point of view. The exaggerated importance which in many Schools is attached to athletic games is unquestionably mischievous, leading the boys to entertain an absurdly inflated opinion of their own prowess, and of the esteem which that prowess ought to obtain for them in the world outside. Football, if not altogether free from this bane, is yet much less apt to attract a fashionable company of sightseers: partly because it is played in Winter, mainly because it requires a keen player to appreciate the niceties of the game, for after a succession of "tussles," the struggle ends in a "try," or a "touch down," or some equally delicate event. Even the "goal," which is the end of all this tugging and kicking and confused knot of backs and legs, is often never attained, so that, as Mr. CANTLIE only recently impressed upon the young athletes, the game lacks that essential of popularity which cricket, lawn tennis, boating, and similar pastimes possess in so striking a degree. As an exercise, football is nevertheless pre-eminent. Every muscle of the body is put into action. The sinews of the growing boy get stronger and stronger every year, and after a Winter's hard play he feels himself better fitted for the work than he was in the previous October. A man has no such good fortune. His muscles are not growing, and when he begins volleying and parrying, leaping and running, after six months' idleness, he feels that though he has all the will, he has not much of the ability which should go along with it. Hence, sprains are more common at the beginning of the football season among young men than among boys. Surgeons find many of their patients in April and May to be men of forty or forty-five, who have resumed lawn tennis with all the vigour of youth, but, forgetting that since last October their muscles have been shrinking from disuse, discover that not only are they out of tune, but that their knees or their arms give way when such a *contretemps* was least expected.

It is hardly fair for the parent to judge the effects of football on his boys from its influence on himself, when he is tempted to revive the experiences of twenty years ago. Even the *mêlée*, if tiresome to the spectator, seem wonderfully attractive to the boys, who think more of the fun than of the sanitary aspects of the afternoon's toil. They constitute a species of permissible fighting, which "works the steam off." That some safety valve of this description is wanted is shown by the suggestive observation of Mr. CANTLIE that in schools where football is prohibited, the enmity of the Winter months is relieved by fist fights, which, as soon as cricket is resumed, show a marked diminution in number. Any way, football, despite the frowns of parents, and the influence which their displeasure exercises upon school-masters, is rapidly growing into favour. Every Saturday afternoon its devotees, attired in that garish costume which reminds the uninitiated passer-by of convicts out for an airing, dot all the open spaces in the vicinity of London and other towns, and if the company which gathers to witness the play is, for the reasons we have mentioned, not very numerous, it yet is on the increase. Thirty or forty years ago, the game, except as played by the Chester shoemakers on Shrove Tuesday, at various rustic sports, and by certain Public Schools, such as Rugby, Winchester, Harrow, Westminster, Shrewsbury, and Charterhouse, had all but fallen in desuetude—mainly owing to the roughness which had crept into it. The Spectator, in describing a country wake, mentions that at one place he found a ring of cudgel players who "were breaking one another's heads, in order to make some impression on their mistresses' hearts," and in another spot how he came upon "a football

match." But when SRAUTER wrote in the first year of this century he expressly notes that football was formerly "much in vogue among the common people of England, though of late years it seems to have fallen into disrepute, and is but little practised." It was not until the foundation of the Sheffield Association in 1857, and the Rugby Union in 1858, that the game attained anything like regular shape. All over the country, local clubs played according to local rules. Matches were, therefore, difficult, and when made, unequal, owing to the players having different ideas of how the game should be played. In 1863, the foundation of the Football Association gave form to it. This Society was joined by Westminster, Charterhouse, and by the sixteen clubs which constituted the Sheffield Association. The Clubs that preferred the older game formed the Rugby Union, and with the exception of a few private clubs attached to certain schools, which keep to their own rules, the football world is now ruled by these governing bodies. The game at the Oval yesterday was played under the Association banner; but it is needless to say that the rival body and the Association work in perfect unison.

17. 1884.

SOUBRIQUETS OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

The following lists of the soubriquets given to the English regiments has been compiled for us (*Court Journal*) by one whose accuracy may be relied upon, and who has taken a considerable amount of trouble to get up the amusing and interesting information:—

CAVALRY.

- 1st Life Guards—The Cheeses.
 Royal Horse Guards—The Oxford Blues.
 1st King's Dragoon Guards—The Trades Unions.
 3rd Prince of Wales's Dragoon Guards—Howard's Dragoons.
 5th Princess Charlotte of Wales's Dragoon Guards—The Green Horse.
 7th Princess Royal's Dragoon Guards—The Straw-boots, or Black Horse.
 2nd Royal North British Dragoons (Scots Greys)—The Second to None.
 7th Queen's Own Hussars—The Young Eyes, or Black Horse.
 8th King's Royal Irish Hussars—St. George's.
 10th Prince of Wales's Own Royal Hussars—Baker's Light Bobs.
 11th Prince Albert's Own Hussars—The Cherubins, or Cherry Pickers.
 12th Prince of Wales's Royal Lancers—Limmer's Own.
 14th King's Hussars—The Fighting 14th.
 17th Duke of Cambridge's Own Lancers—Bingham's Dandies and the Death or Glory Boys.
 19th Hussars—The Dumpies.

Royal Engineers—The Mudlarks.

INFANTRY.

- Grenadier Guards—The Sand Boys, or Old Eyes.
 1st Foot (Royal Scots Regiment)—Pontius Pilate's Body Guard, or the Royals.
 2nd Foot (Queen's Royal)—The Sleepy Second, or Kirke's Lambs.
 3rd Foot (East Kent)—The Buffs—The Old Buffs.
 4th Foot (King's Own Royal)—Barrell's Blues.
 5th Foot (Northumberland Fusiliers)—The Fighting Fifth, or the Shiners.
 6th Foot (Royal First Warwickshire)—The Saucy Sixth.
 9th Foot (East Norfolk)—The Holy Boys.
 11th Foot (North Devon)—The Bloody.
 14th Foot (Buckinghamshire Prince of Wales's Own)—The Old and Bold, or Calvert's Entire.
 16th Foot (Bedfordshire)—The Bloodless Lambs.
 17th Foot (Leicestershire)—The Bengal Tigers.
 19th Foot (1st York North Riding)—The Green Howards.
 20th Foot (East Devonshire)—The Two Tens, or Minden Boys, also Kingsley's Band.
 21st Foot (Royal North British Fusiliers)—The Earl of Mar's Grey Brecks.
 22nd Foot (Cheshire)—The Two Two's, or Meanev Boys.
 23rd Foot (Royal Welsh Fusiliers)—The Nanny, or Royal Goats.
 24th Foot (2nd Warwickshire)—Howard's Greens.
 25th Foot (King's Own Borderers)—The Botherers.
 28th Foot (North Gloucestershire)—The Slashers, or Old Brags.
 29th Foot (Worcestershire)—The Brummagem Guards.
 30th Foot (Cambridgeshire)—The Triple X's, or Three Tens.
 31st Foot (Huntingdonshire)—The Young Buffs.
 33rd Foot (Duke of Wellington's Regiment)—Havercake's Lads.
 34th Foot (Cumberland)—The Orange Lilies.
 35th Foot (Royal Sussex)—The Mediterranean Greys.
 36th Foot (Herefordshire)—The Saucy Greens, or the Old Firm.
 37th Foot (North Hampshire)—The Mindens.
 38th Foot (1st Staffordshire)—The Pump and Tortoise.
 39th Foot (Dorsetshire)—The Green Linnets.
 40th Foot (2nd Somersetshire)—X Lers (excellers).
 41st Foot (Welsh)—The Fogies.
 42nd Foot (Royal Highland)—Black Watch—Freecadan Dubh.
 43rd Foot (Monmouthshire Light Infantry)—The Light Bobs.
 44th Foot (East Essex)—The Two Fours.
 45th Foot (Nottinghamshire Sherwood Foresters)—The Old Stubborns.
 46th Foot (South Devonshire)—The Surprisers, or Laodemonians.

47th Foot (Lancashire)—The Lancashire Lads, or Cauliflowers.

50th Foot (Queen's Own)—The Dirty Half Hundred, or Devil's Royals.

51st Foot (2nd Yorkshire West Riding King's Own Light Infantry)—The Kolls.

53rd Foot (Shropshire)—The Brickdusts, or the Old Five and Threepennies.

55th Foot (Westmoreland)—The Two Fives.

56th Foot (West Essex)—The Pompadours, or Saucy Pompeys.

57th Foot (West Middlesex)—The Diehards.

58th Foot (Rutlandshire)—The Steel Backs, or Black Cuffs.

59th Foot (2nd Nottinghamshire)—The Lilywhites.

62nd Foot (Wiltshire)—The Springers.

65th Foot (2nd Yorkshire North Riding)—The Royal Tigers.

74th Foot (Highlanders)—The Assaye Regiment.

76th Foot—Hindostan Regiment, or Seven-and-Sixpennies.

77th Foot (East Middlesex)—Duke of Cambridge's Own—The Potbooks, or Two Serens.

78th Foot (Highlanders—Ross-shire Buffs)—The King's Men.

80th Foot (Staffordshire Volunteers)—The Staffordshire Knots.

83rd Foot (County of Dublin)—Fitch's Grenadiers.

85th Foot (Bucks Volunteers King's Light Infantry)—The Elegant Extracts.

87th Foot (Royal County Down)—The Old Foxes, or Aigle Takers.

88th Foot (Connaught Rangers)—The Fag and Bealachs, or Devil's Own.

89th Foot (Princess Victoria's)—Blaney's Bloodhounds, or the Kollickers.

90th Foot (Perthshire Volunteers Light Infantry)—Sir Thomas Graham's, or the Perthshire Grey Brecks.

91st Foot (Argyllshire Highlanders—Princess Louise)—The Tommy Atkins.

94th Foot—The Garvies.

97th Foot (Earl of Ulster's)—The Celestials.

101st Foot (Royal Bengal Fusiliers)—The Dirty Shirts.

103rd Foot (Royal Bombay Fusiliers)—The Old Toughs.

The Rifle Brigade (Prince Consort's Own)—The Sweeps.

The Royal Marines—The Jellies.

There is only one regiment in the British army which owes its official designation to services rendered on the battlefield. That regiment is the 1st, or Grenadier Guards, so named by George IV. because they defeated the Old Imperial Guards of Napoleon I. at Waterloo on June 18, 1815.

L U C K.

Of course every one is aware that a belief in "luck" or "fortune" is classed among vulgar errors by all properly educated people. No one likes to own his faith in such an exploded doctrine, and yet nearly every one has a secret clinging to the idea that some people succeed in life better than others, for no reason any one can detect unless one falls back on the theory of "luck." Hood marvels how it is:—

"That one little craft is cast away
On it's very first trip to Babbicombe Bay;
While another rides safely to Port Natal."

And it is certainly difficult to explain why two men, starting with equal advantages, should differ so widely in the amount of success they win. Of course in some cases the explanation is simple. John and Charles begin life with equal chances, but John works and Charles idles; John saves and Charles squanders—it needs no theory of "luck" to account for the fact that twenty years after they started for themselves John is a rich and successful man, while his quondam associate is in the workhouse. Fortune knocked at both doors, but only one opened to her. But how are we to account for the success that comes to people without their working for it? Most of us must be acquainted with men who are what is popularly called "lucky." They nearly always hold good hands at cards; their investments always prosper. If they buy foreign bonds, theirs are sure to be drawn for earliest payment. They buy land cheaply in out-of-the-way localities, and straightway a railway company offers them double what they gave for the property. Legacies are always falling to their share. Explain it how we may, some individuals certainly appear to be born "with a silver spoon in their mouths," and to be more favoured by fortune than their fellows. Our ancestors firmly believed in good and bad luck. Wise kings and sage counsellors carefully selected "fortunate" generals to lead their armies; soldiers like Wallenstein, monarchs like Louis XI and Catherine de Medicis, did not blush to acknowledge that they studied the stars to discover fortunate days and hours on which to undertake enterprises. Even Napoleon believed in his "star of destiny." It is curious, by the way, that the people who most firmly believe in "luck" or "fortune" are generally individuals little troubled with religious belief of any kind. A recent case in the police-courts showed a burglar carrying a piece of coal "for luck" in his pocket. Avowed atheists have been slaves to popular superstitions. The idea of "lucky" and "unlucky" days and hours is an extremely ancient one. Eastern fiction turns chiefly upon it. Classic writers tell us how carefully the Greeks and Romans studied omens and auguries. Our mediæval ancestors were no less credulous. Ancient calendars mark days on which "it is most unfortunate to begin any notable work," also others which are "most fortunate." The first Monday in April and the first Monday in August are marked under the first head in an ancient MSS., the reason given being that the former is the anniversary of the birth of Cain, the latter that of the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah!

The idea that May is an unlucky month for matrimony is said to be as old as the time of Ovid, but no reason is given for the superstition. Strange fatalities certainly appear to be associated with certain dates. Perhaps this is best explained by Lord Bacon's theory that we note the coincidences and not the misses. Twenty old predictions and superstitions pass unfulfilled, and we regard them not, but the twenty-first is verified, and we cry "a miracle." At

the same time, the coincidences do occur. The death of the lamented Princess of Hesse on the same day of the month and week as that of the Prince Consort attracted general attention, but it may not have been so universally observed that Saturday has been a fatal day to the Royal Family of England for the last 167 years:—

William III. died Saturday, March 18, 1702.
Queen Anne died Saturday, August 1, 1714.
George I. died Saturday, June 10, 1727.
George II. died Saturday, October 25, 1760.
George III. died Saturday, January 29, 1820.
George IV. died Saturday, June 26, 1830.
The Duchess of Kent died Saturday, March 16, 1861.
Prince Consort died Saturday, December 14, 1861.
Princess Alice died Saturday, December 14, 1878.

Thursday was a fatal day to our Tudor sovereigns, Henry VIII. and his three children, Edward, Mary, and Elizabeth, all dying on that day of the week. The fact that Columbus sailed on his great voyage of discovery on Friday, August 21, 1492, sighted the shores of the New World on Friday, October 12, 1492, set sail for Spain on a Friday in the following January, and reached his destination safely on another Friday, has done nothing to redeem this unlucky day from its evil reputation even with Americans and sailors. The former should certainly have a better opinion of it, for it is a memorable day in their national history. The Mayflower arrived in the harbour of Providence Town on Friday, November 10, 1620, and on a Friday in the following month the pilgrims landed at Plymouth. George Washington was born, and the victories of Beecher Hill, Saratoga, and Yorktown were gained on Fridays. But the day is marked still as one of evil omen on both sides of the Atlantic.

LONDON MORAYSHIRE CLUB. ANNUAL FESTIVAL.

[SPECIALLY REPORTED.]

THE fifteenth anniversary festival in connection with this Club was held at the Holborn Restaurant, on Wednesday evening last. The Right Hon. Lord Thurlow of Dunsphall presided, and over one hundred gentlemen were present. The noble Chairman was supported on his right by Sir George Macpherson Grant, Bart. (the highly popular President of the Club), Dr Liston Paul and Mr R. Grant (Vice-Presidents), Mr G. Seater, Mr John White, Mr Thomas Ellis, Mr A. Grant, Dr Cantlie, and Mr G. Morrison; and on the left by Mr C. H. Anderson, Q.C., M.P. for Moray and Nairn; Dr Macrae, Mr D. Elliott Lockhart, Mr W. A. Impey, Mr James Duncan, and Major Shore. The Croupiers were—Mr R. Davidson (Jun. Hon. Sec.), Mr R. M. Hunter, and Mr G. A. Calder. The company included—Messrs John Hannan (Vice-President), A. Barclay Brown, W. G. Thomas, J. W. Richardson, William Scott, Waugh (2), John Jaans, John Sivewright, A. Taylor, James Grant, G. A. Harvey, Jas. Leding, Peter Smith, A. Kinnaird, D. Calder, Joseph Hay, Sparke, Murray, Jose, March, John Fraser, W. A. Macgillivray, John Bisset, James Ray (Sen. Hon. Sec.), Yule (2), F. W. Hamilton (Hon. Treas.), J. M. Leitch, Alex. Paul (*Daily News*), R. J. Albery (*Daily Telegraph*), A. Duncan, Jas. Brander, James Strachan, H. A. Calder, J. D. Irvine, J. W. Webster, W. Calder Grant, R. M. Leslie, Wilson Hamilton, D. Charleson, Symmonds, John Russell, Dr Innes Nisbett, N. C. H. Nisbett, Alfred Poush, E. Quaitman, C. Quaitman, A. K. Sandison, J. W. Purser, W. Hay, A. Simpson, H. A. Clark, J. Danke, W. R. Watson, John Simpson, W. Hay, John Findlay, George Henderson (Secretary, Scottish Corporation), K. Maclean, F. W. C. Cumming, A. Stephen, R. Robson, J. Scott Mutch, L. Coleman, T. R. Whitley, &c. As has been customary at these gatherings the banquetting room (the Royal Venetian Chamber) was suitably decorated with tartans and escutcheons of the principal clans, kindly lent by the Scottish Corporation. The Club's banner, with coat of arms and motto, was, as usual, conspicuously displayed over the table, and to still further emphasise the Scottish character of the occasion, Mr John Mackenzie, the piper, was in his place in full Highland costume, and discoursed at intervals sweet music on the national instrument. Moreover, following closely also recognised custom, the piper played the company in and out of the banquetting chamber in regular procession. The dinner, which was an excellent one, having been concluded,

Dr CANTLIE, Surgeon-Commandant of the Volunteer Staff Corps, whose name was coupled with the toast, responded. He said that previously, as a surgeon of volunteers, he found he was in an anomalous position, which was an insult to the medical profession and to the volunteer army, and he felt that, if they doctors were to do any work at all, it was time to try from the volunteer standpoint, and make the volunteer army a reality. It struck him he could bring a medical corps into the arena, and so he set to work to organise the students of London into what was the Medical Staff Corps, and the movement has extended to Scotland and Ireland—(cheers). In Morayshire they had a magnificent volunteer battalion, and, moreover, they had officers who, when the regulation language of commands failed them, could fall back upon their own, which was equally expressive. They would no doubt recollect the case of the commanding officer who, forgetting for the moment the command necessary to bring his company into square, solved the difficulty by calling on them—"Loons, come a' in a borach"—(laughter and cheers).

Dr CANTLIE then gave the toast of Kindred Scottish Societies. He said if he were to understand this toast to refer only to other Morayshire Societies, he believed the oldest Morayshire Society was to be found in Edinburgh, the London Club was the second, and the third that in Glasgow. He believed, however, the members of the London Morayshire Club outnumbered the other two put together. He thought they ought to be considered the roof-tree of the effluents from Morayshire—(cheers). It always struck him as a peculiar thing that there were but two places that were spoken of as "the land." They were the land of Egypt and the land of Moray. Out of the land of Egypt came the forefathers of the children of Israel, and who would not say that out of the land of Moray came their forefathers! They in Morayshire had their flood as well as that mentioned in the Bible, and there was a Moray Club started in London then, so that they had a Moray Club as old as the flood—(laughter). He believed that Moray Club benefited the present Club by giving it a sum of something like £200—(cheers). He understood, however, the toast had a much wider range than that of purely Morayshire Societies, and referred to all Scottish Associations on the face of the earth. He would rather have the Scottish Societies that were far away than those at home. He did not know he was a Scotsman until he was from home—(laughter). They had no pipes at home; at any rate, they had no such enthusiasm as he experienced when in one of the Societies away from home—(cheers). He could only wish to all these societies the success that attended this club. He was sure wherever they existed they were kept together by the same good feeling that animated the members of this club—(cheers). Many people asked him why a small land like Moray was able to keep together a club so flourishing as they had in London. Neighbouring counties had tried, but they did not seem to succeed to the same extent as the London Morayshire Club. The reason was that in these counties they found it more difficult to blend all the elements into one harmonious home. But in Morayshire it was like a little compact village, where everybody knew everybody and everything that happened, even to when the "coo calft!"—(laughter). In being small they were large, and in being large they were strong—(cheers). He was sure they might be proud that their county was small, because from that arose their strength—(cheers). He had much pleasure in coupling with the toast the name of Mr George Henderson, the Secretary of the Scottish Corporation. The good done by that society far outstripped anything in that direction that the Moray Club could do; but its chief object was charity. He was sure they all wished the Scottish Corporation and the other Scottish societies all success; they could not wish them better success than their own—(cheers).

Mr G. HENDERSON suitably acknowledged the toast.

Humorous song—Scotch medley—Dr Cantlie.

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also has its Bowling Club, and a hope is expressed that it will be possible to arrange several matches in which Torrington will contest conclusions with the Barnstaple and Bideford Clubs. The Torrington Green is now in splendid condition—it is as even as a billiard table.

I have just had an opportunity of perusing a recent number of a new literary venture, which, judging from its varied contents, should have a successful career. The *Country Magazine* has been selected for its title, and the publication is in a large measure devoted to short and pithy biographical sketches of men who have made their mark in all walks of life. Among the gentlemen selected this month I notice is the Rev. Harry John Wilmot-Buxton, Vicar of St. Giles-in-the-Wood. Mr. Buxton's career has been a most striking one. Many of its details I am sure will be read with interest by North Devon readers. After giving an outline of his early education at King's College, under Dr. Jelf, Professor Plumpton (Dean of Wells), and the late Professor Brewer, and at which institution he took high honours, we are told that Mr. Wilmot-Buxton proceeded to Brasenose College, Oxford, where he led a studious life and displayed great aptitude for literary work. In 1866 he graduated B.A., taking a second class in law and modern history. Immediately afterwards he was ordained by Bishop Sumner, of Winchester, to the curacy of Alderney, where he remained for two years, doing work among all classes, including soldiers, and taking part in the French services for the natives. Subsequently he undertook the difficult but interesting work of Chaplain of the St. Andrew's Waterside Mission, Gravesend. For seven years he was earnestly engaged in this work, leading a kind of amphibious life—afloat and ashore. On shore he ministered to a poor district inhabited by fisher folk, chimney-sweeps, and the like, holding services in what had been once the bar parlour of a waterside tavern. Taking a genuine interest in these people, and working hard among them, he soon had the place crammed with fishermen and their wives. This temporary chapel was succeeded by a beautiful little mission church.

At this time Mr. Wilmot-Buxton was licensed as curate of the parish of Holy Trinity, Milton-next-Gravesend, first with Canon Robinson, founder of the Mission, and next with Canon Scarth. He was doing real work of a mixed and curious kind. With all this work on hand he nevertheless found time to write occasional articles for the *People's Magazine* and the *Churchman's Shilling Magazine*. In 1873 he was presented to the Rectory of Ifield, a tiny parish about three miles from Gravesend, and continued for a time to discharge some of the duties of St. Andrew's Mission as well as those of his parish and the care of pupils. It was about this time that he published with Messrs. Skeffington the first series of *Waterside Mission Sermons*,—brief, simple, picturesque sermons which had been preached extempore to the fisher folk. These were at once most favourably received, and have deservedly gone through three editions. Then followed a second series of *Waterside Mission Sermons*, four editions of which have been published. Other works by Mr. Buxton include *The Life Worth Living*, *The Life of Duty*, *Sunday Sermonettes*, *The Pilgrim Band*, *Soldiers of Christ*, *The Lord's Song*, *The Battle of Life*, *Parable Sermons for Children*, *The Children's Bread*, *Laid by a Little Child*, and *The Lighthouse on the Rock*. Mr. Wilmot-Buxton has been so successful in winning the ears and hearts of the young that he has made a speciality of children's services and catechising, and in consequence has been asked to preach at numerous children's floral services, notably to vast crowds in Salisbury Cathedral and the Leeds parish church. He is, perhaps, best known by his published sermons, which are now not only used in England but in America, and have even found their way to Norfolk and Pitcairn Islands. He is also widely known as a mission preacher. Commencing with Canon Walsham How (now Bishop of Wakefield), he has since conducted missions in Manchester, Leeds, London, Edinburgh, Plymouth, Nottingham, Birmingham, Burton-on-Trent, Tynemouth, Altwick, and many other places. He is eminently a teacher of the day and for the time. He aims at preaching practical, sanctified, common sense, and he goes to the Bible for his inspiration and for his religion, and to newspapers for his facts. He does not believe that sermons need be dry and dull, and that his own are no proof by their popularity. He has the S.P.C.K. and other series.

No. 8111.—JANUARY 2, 1891

Among the passengers who arrived to-day by the M. M. steamer *Melbourne* is Sir Thomas M'Ilwraith, late Premier of Queensland. Sir Thomas is accompanied by Lady M'Ilwraith and family, and is on his way to Japan to recruit his health. Before leaving Queensland he resigned the offices of Premier, Chief Secretary, and Treasurer, retaining office only as Vice-President of the Executive Council. Mr B. D. Morehead succeeded him as Premier, while Mr W. Pattison became Colonial

KIRKMICHAEL.—PROMOTION OF DR. GRANT.

The *British Medical Journal* says—Staff-Surgeon Robert Grant, M.A., M.B., has been promoted to the rank of Fleet Surgeon. His commission as Surgeon is dated 7th May, 1868, and as Staff-Surgeon, 7th June, 1872. While surgeon of the "Flora," he served on shore with the 88th Regiment during the Kaffir War, 1877; was specially promoted for services when in charge of smallpox patients of Boadicea, 1879; as staff-surgeon, he landed during the Zulu War, and accompanied the Naval Brigade to Port Durnford (mentioned in despatches, medal); Staff-Surgeon of "Orion" during Egyptian War, 1882 (medal, Khedive's bronze star); Staff-Surgeon of "Orontes" during naval and military operations in the Eastern Sudan, 1884; was medical officer in charge of transports, and accompanied the Royal Marine Battalion in action at Tamanieb (mentioned in despatches for his admirable arrangements for the sick and wounded, clasp.) Dr Grant is a son of the late Mr Robert Grant, Blairnamarrow, Strathaven. He was educated at the Parish School of Tomintoul, and afterwards took his degrees of M.A. and M.B., &c., at the Aberdeen University. He is a universal favourite among his numerous acquaintances in his native strath. He is in the prime of life, vigorous, strong, and healthy, and it is fondly hoped, destined for higher honours and preferments.

*"Literature" Aug. 1886.**"The Observer" Oct^r 1886.*

THE COLLEGE FOR WORKING WOMEN.—On Saturday evening the annual meeting of the members and supporters of the College for Working Women was held at the college in Fitzroy-street, Fitzroy-square. The Rev. J. Llewelyn Davies, the chairman of the council, presided, and said that the college was growing from year to year, and was doing a good work amongst women. A number of the students had distinguished themselves by their study of ambulance work, no less than twenty-nine having obtained certificates. Colonel Duncan, M.P., who followed, dwelt upon the important services rendered to the cause of suffering by Dr. Canthlie, the originator of the system of rendering first aid to the injured. The ambulance classes had now become a part of the general education of the country, because public opinion would not permit suffering to be endured where it could be prevented. All over Europe the work of the St. John's Ambulance Association was being carried on to the great advantage of mankind. During the past twelve months, in England, Scotland, and Ireland alone, 11,700 certificates of proficiency in the first treatment of injured persons had been given after examination by competent persons. The movement had succeeded in a manner beyond the most sanguine expectations of those who inaugurated it. Other speeches followed, and certificates of proficiency were presented by Mr. Fitch.

THE *Canadian Militia Gazette*, referring to recently-issued regulations and orders, draws attention to one specially bearing on the physique of recruits. It goes on to say that enrolment for the Canadian Militia "in many cases resolves itself into a systematic effort at the last moment to fill the ranks with anyone that will go into camp. Hence we find men turning up with fingers missing, limbs more or less deformed, or sight impaired. How the regimental surgeons can reconcile it to their consciences to pass such at the medical inspections we are at a loss to conceive, but the fact remains that they are found in the ranks, to the annoyance of every one engaged, and the musketry instructors in particular." We imagine that the fault here lies not so much with the regimental surgeons as with the regimental commanders, and would beg reference to an article on the subject from Surgeon-Commandant CANTLIE, V.M.S.C., which appeared in our issue of September 28. The remedies suggested by Dr. CANTLIE would undoubtedly do much towards improving the Force, both numerically and physically. A lot of good men would be attracted into the ranks who at present hold aloof, were the conditions of enrolment as regards health, chest measurement, &c., of a more stringent character. There are many Volunteer corps already who have raised the standard for recruits—for instance, the Queen's Westminster, and the London Scottish—and the popularity of these regiments is ample proof of the soundness of the steps taken.

SURGICAL MEMORANDA.

AMPUTATION FOR SENILE GANGRENE AT THE AGE OF EIGHTY-TWO: RECOVERY.

In consultation with Mr. Laurence Potts, of Leatherhead, in April, 1886, and again in July, I had the opportunity of witnessing the progress of senile gangrene, commencing in the great toe of the left foot. The patient was an old lady, eighty-two years of age. She believed at first that a chilblain was affecting the toe; and, following the advice of her neighbours, she planted the foot in snow at various periods during the winter. As no improvement followed, she received further sage advice, and accordingly painted the toe freely with hydrochloric acid. When first I saw the case with Mr. Potts, gangrene of the great toe was fairly well advanced. Hypodermic morphia injections were being administered to relieve pain; and so bad was the nutrition of the limb that the punctures, where the nozzle of the syringe had entered at the affected (left) leg, remained unhealed for weeks. Temporary measures were recommended; but, as the gangrene slowly spread to other toes and the dorsum of the foot, it was resolved that a Teale's amputation just above the ankle presented the only chance of doing any good. This was accordingly done. The parts healed up, and a well-nigh perfect stump resulted.

The advanced age of the patient was the only interesting circumstance in the case, combined with the indications of abeyance of the recuperative powers from the previous punctures not healing. The fact of age was brought more acutely home to me at the time, as, three days previously, I had operated on a case of strangulated femoral hernia on a woman seventy-nine years of age, in Charing Cross Hospital, and she made a rapid recovery.

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The British Medical Journal

