

The endowment of torture : revelations from the Rockefeller Hell, New York, 1909 : three affidavits / from employees at the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, New York, U.S.A., made Dec. 3rd, 1909.

Contributors

Kennedy, Mary L.
Dutton, Samuel Francis.
Smith, Matthew.
Royal College of Surgeons of England

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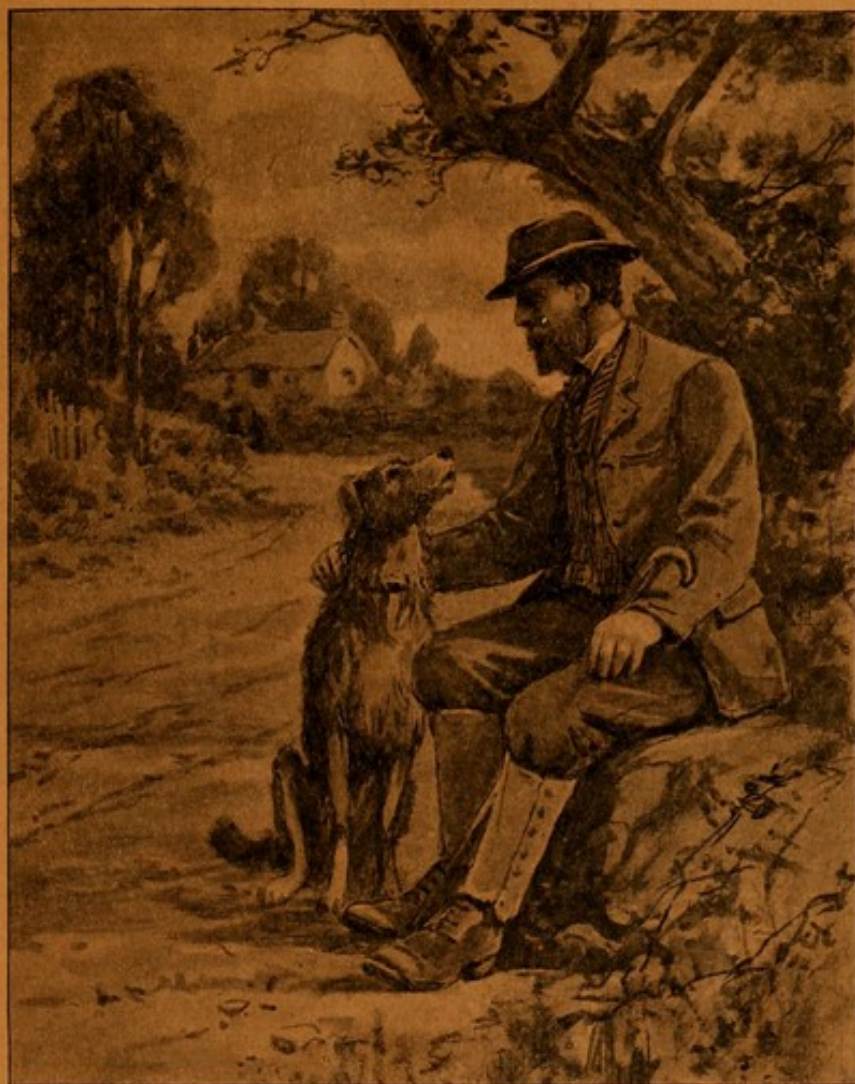


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P.C. 12

THE ENDOWMENT OF TORTURE

Revelations from the Rockefeller Hell, New York, 1909.



"Who would mangle the living dog which had loved him
and fawned at his knee?"—Tennyson.

— THREE AFFIDAVITS —

From Employees at the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research,
New York, U.S.A., made Dec. 3rd, 1909.

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BRITISH UNION FOR ABOLITION OF VIVISECTION

(The British Anti-Vivisection Society).

32 CHARING CROSS,
WHITEHALL,
LONDON, S.W.

TO ENGLISHMEN AND ENGLISHWOMEN.

The accompanying Affidavits give a picture, none the less instructive because it comes from those unversed in the mysteries of science, of what is done behind the scenes in a perfectly equipped Institute of Medical Research by men who are considered eminent in their profession. In presenting it to those whom I would fain induce to join us in our opposition to experiments on living animals, I am aware that I shall be met with the ready retort: "These things are not done in England!"

How do we know? The laboratories are places closed to all outsiders. Very occasionally, an inspector enters; but he is a medical scientist himself, a man in whom the spirit of professional etiquette is strong, even if the zeal for vivisection is not still stronger. It is noteworthy that the two British Inspectors under the Act of 1876 gave copious evidence before the recent Royal Commission of the "value" and "necessity" of vivisection.

This system is inseparable from Cruelty. Animals kept for these purposes cannot be treated "humanely," for they are denied all rights; the amount of pain inflicted may vary from time to time, in one country and in another, but vivisection is everywhere ONE and vivisectors form a *Compact Fraternity*. Only by abolishing the system itself, (which I affirm to be as useless as it is immoral) can we obtain the guarantee that these things do not, and never shall, occur in English laboratories.

Who will help us in forcing England to lead the way?

WALTER R. HADWEN, M.D.,

Hon. Secretary.

P.S.—See particulars of joining the British Union on last page of cover, and if not already enrolled, will the reader become enrolled as a Member?

The British Union for the Abolition of Vivisection

BRITISH UNION FOR ABOLITION OF VIVISECTION

(The British Anti-Vivisection Society)

25, Abchurch Lane,
LONDON, E.C. 4.

TO ENGLISHMEN AND ENGLISHWOMEN.

The accompanying Address is a plain, honest, and unimpassioned statement of the facts of the case, as they are known to the public mind. It is not a plea for the abolition of vivisection, but a statement of the facts, as they are known to the public mind. It is not a plea for the abolition of vivisection, but a statement of the facts, as they are known to the public mind.

How do we know? The facts are plain, and the evidence is plain. It is not a plea for the abolition of vivisection, but a statement of the facts, as they are known to the public mind. It is not a plea for the abolition of vivisection, but a statement of the facts, as they are known to the public mind.

The system is inhuman, and the evidence is plain. It is not a plea for the abolition of vivisection, but a statement of the facts, as they are known to the public mind. It is not a plea for the abolition of vivisection, but a statement of the facts, as they are known to the public mind.

What will help us to bring about the abolition of vivisection?

WALTER R. DAWSON, M.D.

THE SECRETARY.

P.S.—One hundred copies of this Address are being distributed free of charge to all members of the Union. If you are not a member, you may obtain a copy by sending a postcard to the Secretary, stating your name and address.

The Endowment of Torture

Revelations from the Rockefeller Hell, NEW YORK, 1909.

FIRST AFFIDAVIT

Statement of
Mrs. MARY L. KENNEDY.

**Facts pertaining to experiments made
by Dr. Carrel in Rockefeller Institute,
made to the New York Anti-Vivisection
Society, November 22nd, 1909:—**

Dr. Carrel, Miss Lilly, Emil Clausnitzer and I saw the experiments performed. Sometimes Dr. Flexner would come in for a few minutes.

I went there October 21st, 1908, cleaning in the afternoons.

Miss Lilly discharged a Miss Butler, who had assisted Dr. Carrel in his operations for about two years before Miss Lilly came. Miss Lilly then hired another girl and explained the work to her. This young girl was about eighteen. Miss Lilly showed her how to thread needles, etc. After about an hour this young girl asked me where Miss Lilly's room was. I told her No. 505. The young girl apparently went to this room to see Miss Lilly, but when she was asked whether the girl had been there Miss Lilly said no, she had not.

It was then discovered that the girl had left. I suppose it was because she was not able to stand the howlings and moanings of the dogs and other animals. Then Miss Lilly asked me if I would like that work [operations, etc.] and if I was nervous at the sight of blood. I said I would of course be nervous if I saw blood from any of my children. As I needed work so much on account of my children, although I didn't care for that kind of work, I took the position at \$35 a month, beginning November 27th, 1908. I felt I would do anything for my children.

Neck Operations under Light Anæsthesia.

Dr. Carrel would cut out a piece of an artery, or vein, and then sew the dog up. He would put the piece cut out into cold storage; at other times he just cut the artery, or vein, and sewed it up just as it was; or sometimes he would transplant a piece of an artery, or vein, from one dog into another. They often performed these operations for the benefit of visitors. We called them "show off" operations.

Dr. Carrel would frequently make Miss Lilly sew up the dogs after operations, while he would look on. He said he was tired doing operations for people—he had done so many—and that she should learn to do them to show off the operation.

One dog was found in a dreadful condition after a neck operation because the stitches of his wound broke down. He was all covered with blood, and so was the floor of the cage, and the wound was wide open its entire length, I should say fully six inches.

Leg Operations under Anæsthesia.

Dr. Carrel performed leg operations last year.

He put the first dog on one table and cut off his leg, while the second dog was being made ready; then he cut the leg of the second dog; he then sewed the leg of the first dog to the body of the other dog. The dog without the leg grafted on was just left to die.

After the operation the dog with the grafted leg was put in a plaster cast. Then there was a galvanised iron stand that had a piece of canvas stretched across it very tight on a sort of frame. The dog was placed on this and buckled down very tight. One strap went around the neck, one back of the front legs, and another at the back. The operated leg was sometimes suspended from a swing-like arrangement; at other times it was bolstered up with little cushions we made of non-absorbent cotton. The bandage around the neck was so tight it had to be loosened so the dog could swallow even soft nourishment.

The dog's sufferings from the neck strap were just awful. They were left there for days. Dr. Carrel kept one dog for three weeks or more. The latter part of the time it was down in his room lying on the floor, where it wasted away to nothing until it just died. It was such a human-like little dog—just like a baby in its sufferings. It would look up at you so pitifully, and each time you would speak to it or pet it, it would look up just as if it knew you were trying to help it. The tears came to my eyes when I saw it lying dead. I used to go into Dr. Carrel's room every morning to see how it was, and I found it one morning dead and out of its misery.

About the third day the body would get black and green and all colours, and swell up as big as a small keg, and it was in an unspeakable condition. The odour was frightful. No anæsthetic during this time. The dogs would moan and cry like a baby and look at you so piteously. Sometimes Dr. Carrel would take them off the stretched canvas, where they were tied down immovable, and make an incision in the wound and put in a rubber tube to drain off pus and matter. He would often take hold of the dog's leg and turn and twist the grafted part to see if he could find out whether or not the bones had grown together.

This hurt the dog terribly. It was sickening: so much so that I fainted. To see Dr. Carrel twist and turn the

grafted leg and to look at the poor animal suffer was awful. Oh, to look at it was something terrible! Miss Lilly said that she thought it was strange that some people couldn't stand these things. The leg and ear grafting was awful.

The dogs began to swell up about three hours after the leg operation. The swelling always started at the paws and went all the way up. Dr. Carrel would press and push his finger into the wounds; he would come in from the street and not wash his hands and not use any antiseptic, but go right over to the dog. Miss Lilly said that Dr. Carrel would never have a success if he did not clean up before going over to the dogs. Emil said it was all a bluff.

Dr. Carrel always used aluminum tubes to connect the bones. He hammered one end of the tube into the bone of the leg to be attached and then worked the other end into the marrow of the bone of the live dog and joined them.

The plaster casts would become hardened and rub against the flesh on the inside of the bend of the leg, causing it to fester and become very sore.

The skin on the grafted leg of the dog would become dry, so I suggested that it would be a good idea to rub the leg with vaseline or olive oil. Dr. Carrel said that he intended to do it later.

Dr. Carrel kept the dogs till he couldn't keep them any longer. He gave up the ear dogs quicker. The leg dogs wasted away to nothing, you know . . .

The leg dogs were very peevish while strapped to the canvas for such a long time, and Dr. Carrel took stiff white rubber tubing to whip and beat these dogs for not lying still and quiet. It was awful hard rubber tubing, white and stiff; it is not like the soft black rubber tubing. It was about seven-eighths of an inch in diameter besides being very thick and heavy and stiff.

For a week or two after the "Herald" made so much talk about the Institute they had an experienced man to look after the dogs at night to keep them still, and their way of keeping them still was to whip them.

"Tom" Horton, the man who cleans the kennels and cooks the food and who is the only one there who was kind to the animals, suggested that the dogs should be allowed to take some exercise to improve their circulation. Dr. Carrel said this was a good idea, so Emil took the dogs for exercise; but of course the dogs' legs were so weak and in such bad condition that they could not walk, and Emil would handle them roughly and slam them down and hit them with his fist. I asked Emil why he was so cruel with the dogs, and he said—"Oh, it's only a big bluff here, anyway; he will never, never have a success anyway."

The wounds looked terrible after operations. They would mortify and smell terribly. The dogs swelled away up to the abdomen, and they would moan and howl. No anaesthetic was ever given after the first operation.

Dr. Carrel, after the dogs are dead, takes them down to his room and cuts them up.

Chest Operations under Anæsthesia.

Emil puts a medium sized dog under the anæsthetic. Dr. Carrel takes a tube which had been pushed through a hole in a block of wood and puts this tube down the trachea; the block of wood catches across the jaws and holds the mouth wide open; then the dog's jaws are tied tight around and down on the wood so it cannot slip. Dr. Carrel cuts the dogs either like this [indicating semi-circle on chest] or straight across. He does different things when the chest is open. Sometimes he puts his hand in and lifts up the lungs and pushes and fusses around; sometimes he cuts a very delicate artery with the scissors and ties it with silk; then the artery breaks and blood spurts out and the dogs die from hæmorrhage; the blood spurts all over everything, even the walls and everywhere and all over us. Miss Lilley says:—"He will never be able to do anything with that; it is too delicate a place to cut."

The dogs would sometimes die right on the table; blood would spurt up, covering everything, and Dr. Carrel's glasses would become full of blood and I had to clean them.

Two or three days after a chest operation, if the dog hadn't died on the table, Dr. Carrel brings in the dog and

takes off the dressing. Then he squeezes the wounds very hard and presses on them; a sort of fluid looking like blood comes out; the dog always moans and howls and tries to get away. No anæsthetic.

In some chest operations he makes the cut horizontally across the chest down to the bone. Then, with the big bone cutting scissors or pliers, he would cut the ribs right in two. After this he uses the retractor, which is a strong steel instrument with claws, and fastens the claws into each side of the wound where he had cut the ribs. By this instrument he would draw open the wound, bones and all, like this (indicating an opening five or six inches in width) until he showed the dog's heart and lungs. Miss Lilly would adjust and tighten the screws of the retractor to hold it in its position; then Dr. Carrel would put his whole hand in and go to work in there. . . . The dogs suffered terribly and would moan and howl and cry. About an hour or less after this operation the dog's legs would sometimes become stiff and rigid.

Monday, November 15th, 1909, a dog was being operated upon, and I was told to put my head under the sheet and stuff cotton down the dog's throat. I had to untie the fastenings around the dog's mouth to put the cotton in so that the dog should not get too much air. Emil worked a bellows forcing some sort of air or gas into the dog, and Dr. Carrel thought the dog was getting too much outside air instead of out of the bellows. I did not put the cotton into the dog's throat, but put it just inside the dog's mouth, because I was afraid the dog would choke and die if I forced so much cotton down into his throat. Dr. Carrel insisted that I should put the cotton as far as I could down the throat, and I did so. The dog afterward died, and Miss Lilly cut it up and took out everything above the diaphragm. Sometimes if Emil was pumping too much air into the dog the lung would come right out of the body.

The first time that Dr. Carrel used this bellows was at Dr. Meltzer's suggestion. Dr. Meltzer's apparatus was used, but our dog died. When Dr. Meltzer used his apparatus there was no breathing, but only the beating of the heart, and that was the only way you knew that the animal was alive—by the beating of the heart. While using the bellows Dr. Carrel exclaimed, "Oh, he is breathing!" and Dr. Meltzer said, "That's all right; just watch the heart beat. That's all that's necessary." Then Dr. Carrel said, "Oh, he's blue," referring to the gums and the inside of the lips. Dr. Meltzer said, "That's all right; that's all right. That makes no difference." And then the dog died right off.

Miss Lilly would often say to Dr. Carrel:—"What are you going to do with this dog this morning?" And Dr. Carrel would say: "I don't know. I'll see after I get started."

Dr. Carrel did two dogs that morning, and almost always did two or three dogs or cats of a morning on an operation—that is, except the leg operation; that took from ten o'clock until one o'clock.

Transplantation under Anæsthesia.

Lincoln's birthday, February 12th, 1909, two beautiful large Newfoundland dogs, which must have been somebody's pets and very valuable, were brought in to have the operation of transplantation of kidneys performed. The first dog was opened and the kidneys cut out. Miss Lilley was left to take care of and tie up the arteries. She let an artery slip and the dog bled to death. Emil was told to give the anæsthetic to the second dog, but gave it too much ether and it died. Dr. Carrel got in a terrible rage and stormed about, gritting his teeth, etc. Miss Lilly said she had to pacify him.

Another large dog which he thought had had a successful operation was brought back from the farm in New Jersey, but when the dog was opened it was so terribly decayed inside that Dr. Carrel ordered it to be chloroformed immediately. The minute Dr. Carrel made the incision he ran away from the dog and said "Chloroform it immediately." The blood inside was black and the flesh was black and all rotten inside. Oh, the odour was terrible.

Dr. Carrel opens dogs and cuts pieces out of their

intestines; then he takes pure carbolic acid, into which he dips some cotton, and places it against the ends of the intestines which have been cut and tied. He used nothing to neutralize the burning of the carbolic acid.

Skin Cases under very Light Anæsthesia.

Dr. Carrel uses a sharp tube, like one used to core apples or potatoes. This tube is five inches long and very sharp. Emil shaves the chest of a dog and brings it in and straps it on the table. Dr. Carrel makes cuts on the chest and dresses them with the different organs of the body minced up fine. Miss Lilly takes a knife and puts these mincings, made either of the liver, spleen or thyroid gland of another animal, upon the cuts. Parts of these organs are put in cold storage to be used to dress wounds with when needed by Dr. Carrel. Dr. Carrel makes three or four different wounds at a time and dresses them with these different mincings. These dressings would sometimes cause infection, sores and scabs, and sometimes they would heal. After three days Dr. Carrel would examine the wounds, ripping them off with his fingers without being sterilized. He would pick off the scab and then jab right into the sore with a little forceps. He would turn the forceps around and around in the wound and fuss about in it and pick at it. The place would become raw and bleed, and the animals would twist and turn and try to get away. It caused the dog much pain.

Sometimes Dr. Carrel would inject something around these wounds in the skin, which would cause them to swell up immediately, and the dog would howl and cry and twitch and try to bite, and Emil would hold its legs so tight with his big, powerful hands that I thought he would break them. It suffered awfully. No anæsthetics were given during these dressings.

Emil held the dog's front and hind legs and I held the dog's head. When the dog would move Dr. Carrel would raise his hand high above his head and bring it down with great force upon the animal, saying, "Lie still, dog!" or "Be quiet, dog!" Dr. Carrel hits dogs two or three times; he hits even leg operation dogs. I used to get, sometimes, part of the blows intended for the dog's head because I was holding it, and they were strong enough to make my hand very red.

Dr. Carrel would designate these operations to Miss Lilly as "skin cases." When dogs healed after "skin cases," they would be used for other operations—"chest" operations and "neck" operations.

Ear Grafting under Anæsthesia.

Dr. Carrel cuts out the ears of dogs. He has to cut a way down into the neck in order to get out all the ear. He grafts another ear on, going way down into the throat to fix it. These dogs are put back in their cages; and one dog, in his agony, had torn off his bandages and torn out the grafted ear, and all with his paw, and next morning when found was bleeding terribly and died. About six dogs were tried with grafted ears. Some dogs were found dead the next morning, and some were chloroformed after suffering about a week. The dogs after ear grafting are so sick; they let their heads drop, you know. The dog's eye would become so swollen that it would close and the side of the face and neck would become rotten. In ear operations death was from shock and not from hæmorrhage. The dogs swelled, became all sore and mortified; after the operation the wounds were greenish and all colours, and the new ear turned purple and hard. Oh! they suffered!

Operations on Cats under Anæsthesia.

Dr. Carrel took cats—two or three cats a morning—and made incisions in their thighs. Then he cut a nerve there and the legs became paralyzed. Then somebody suggested to him another style of operation on dogs, the one with the bellows for the chest. So he forgot all about the cats. Then one day Miss Lilly said: "Oh, how about those cats?"

How are they getting along, Dr. Carrel?" And he answered: "I don't know; I haven't looked at them."

Emil asked Dr. Carril to look at a cat which had torn its stitches and opened its wound. Dr. Carrel told Emil to kill the cat. Emil put it into a sort of box and poured ether over it. The cat was left in the box with the ether for about half an hour, and when it was taken out to be thrown away it was not dead yet.

Young Dr. Janeway operated upon a dog and sent it away to the Jersey farm, but when the dog was brought back he was in an awful condition—wasted to a skeleton and entirely blind, with some sort of a white matter grown over his eyes like a cataract. It was nothing but bone and skin—nothing else. You could count every rib in the poor dog's body. Tom said, "Come here if you want to see a sad sight. Isn't it awful?" It was terrible.

Emil beats and kicks dogs. One dog growled at him, so he took a pail of very hot water, scalding hot, as hot as it could be drawn from the faucet—and it runs hot enough to have a heavy steam come off it, so it was good and hot—and threw it all over the dog. He told Miss Lilly about it, and she asked him if he had scalded the dog, so he said "he didn't know and didn't care, and would do it again, for he would have no dogs growling at him." He said he had beaten the dog, too. Dr. Carrel knew Emil had beaten the dog, because Emil told him so.

Sometimes when the dog would be first given the ether before the operation and when Emil was shaving and scrubbing the place to be cut he would give the dog too much ether, and this would make him so mad that he would bring his fist down several times on the dog's chest or on the abdomen. He did that because he didn't want to take the time and trouble of unfastening the mask and reviving him.

In all operations the dogs had their front paws brought all the way back and tied down until it seemed as if they would be dislocated. Their hind legs were also brought down and tied, making it terribly painful for them, besides the pain of the operation.

Dogs after operations are put in bags, which are tied up and thrown into a cage till the dogs come out of the anæsthetic. The dogs jump around in the tied up bags; and so they hurt themselves while jumping about, hitting their heads and the fresh made wounds against the bars, and, of course, injuring the wounds just made in the operation. Emil bounces the dogs tied up in the bags into the cage with his knees, just like a bag of potatoes, and, of course, they fall very hard on to the floor.

They would come out of the anæsthesia in about twenty minutes, and would suffer terribly, and moan and howl and cry something awful; so much so we sometimes would have to shut the doors or send for Tom to take them outside so as not to disturb the second operation that morning.

On the lower floors could always be heard howling and moaning of monkeys, dogs and cats: horses were also used for experiments. As I would pass through the halls I would hear cries and all sorts of sound from the different rooms as if some animal were being tortured. From Dr. Lewis' room I would often hear something like this—such a human sound.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller, jun., and his wife, with some friends, came to see the Institute one day. We had been told they were coming. Everything was cleaned up, as it always is when they know visitors are coming, and we were all dressed for the occasion. The orderly was all dressed up in blue uniform and kid gloves running the elevator. There is no regular elevator man, as any of the men assistants run it.

Dr. Flexner showed the visitors around and explained everything to them. He showed them into an ante-room where there is a fine big porcelain bath. Dr. Flexner tells the visitors that every dog is bathed in this bath before being experimented upon. This is not true. The bath is never used, but dogs are brought to the operating table full of fleas, sores and parasites and all dirty and mangy. I was afraid to touch them. One dog was just alive with parasites—millions of them. He had been so eaten up with them that he was thin and weak. That dog was used

for a kidney operation. Miss Lilly drew Dr. Carrel's attention to the parasites, but Dr. Carrel only laughed. They were everywhere. Miss Lilly made a solution of lysol, which she threw over the table and all over the floor after the operation to destroy them. I had to put my hands under the sheet to turn the dog's head, and they crawled all over my arm. The fleas used to all go to the ends of the dog's hair when he began to get under the influence of the ether. As I said, the dog's were all mangy with sores and scabs, and when Emil shaved a dog for an operation he would just shave through the scabs and all. Then the flesh would be all irritated and bleeding before the operation.

The cleaning woman throws the waste water into the bathtub, but there has never been an animal put into that bath; there has never been an animal bathed in that tub. The animals get mange and the distemper for lack of exercise.

There is a sort of battery attached to a cage next to the bathtub, allowing hot air to come in, and it was intended to dry the dogs after the bath. Dr. Flexner asks visitors if that is not a beautiful device, and wouldn't it be nice for drying air? He also tells them that dogs are bathed first and then set in that cage to dry, coming out of there looking very fluffy. But they never bother to do all that, never, never.

Dr. Flexner tells ladies and visitors that the hot air would be a fine contrivance for drying their hair, and they whisper among themselves and say: "Isn't it grand? Isn't it fine?" Dr. Flexner then takes the visitors into the operating room which has been previously cleaned and set in order. The day Mr. Rockefeller was there a dog was tied down on the canvas in the hospital room, having a leg operation. I was sitting there holding the dog's head. I was dressed in a nurse's white uniform, and I suppose I made a good impression. Dr. Flexner said very sweetly to them that "this is the little nurse that watches the dog; he is never left alone and has a nurse day and night."

Dr. Flexner asked me how long that dog had been on the canvas, and I told him nine days.

The dogs are left alone and not cared for at night and very little attention is paid to them after they are stretched on the canvas. Tom leaves the roof, where the animals are, every evening at half-past five o'clock, and there is no one left there to look after them. They did, after a time, send for Miss Butler to watch the dogs at night. I guess they were going to have something in the papers and wanted to be able to show that the dogs were well cared for like real patients; but they very soon, in about two weeks, discharged her again, saying they had caught her asleep.

Dr. Carrel always locked the door before a long operation, and he would never let anyone even come upstairs at any time unless he knew the name, and if I didn't get the name straight Dr. Carrel would tell me to go back to the telephone and have the name spelled, so he would know exactly who it was. He would not let even a physician up unless he knew who he was, what hospital he came from, and all about him. Dr. Carrel would stop to think if the man or physician who wanted to be admitted was right.

Dr. Carrel bought white canvas shoes like moccasins. He just put them on once to try them, but as they were too big and he kept losing them at every step he took he never used them again. Doctors who were asked to put them on said they would chance it and go in without them on. Dr. Carrel told me to give the shoes to the doctors to put on before coming into the room, and when I told him that they didn't want to he said I should insist, but he laughed all the time.

They seemed to be afraid of the effect upon the public if it found out they did not have a trained nurse, so they engaged Miss Lilly. Dr. Carrel would tell Miss Lilly to be sure and wear her cap when they expected visitors.

I couldn't tell you how awful it was to see the dogs suffer and what dreadful condition they would be in, all rotten and black, green, and yellow. You would have to see it to believe it.

Why, it is regular butchery there. You could form no idea of what goes on in that place. It is a pity you haven't

somebody that has been all through the different rooms where all the different kinds of things are done.

(Signed) MARY L. KENNEDY,

Sworn to before me this fourth day of December, 1909.

EDMOND M. WATKINS,
Notary Public.

(Certificate filed in New York County).

Witnesses of signature of attestant—

DIANA BELAIS,
THOMAS A. QUINN.

SECOND AFFIDAVIT.

By SAMUEL FRANCIS DUTTON.

"I went to the Rockefeller Institute in November, 1907, and left there in June, 1908. I couldn't stand the sight of the sufferings of the animals, and I left because I did not want to work in the operating room. I took the place of different assistants to the different physicians at different times.

Transplantation of Kidneys.

"There was one large dog there, and Dr. Carrel was performing transplantation of kidneys. I was giving the ether, but it was such an awful operation that I fainted right off. I loosened my hold on the forceps which were regulating the flow of the ether, and the dog got too much and died.

* * *

"One fine black dog was brought up for vivisection. He was very playful. The next day a couple of pigs arrived, and Dr. Carrel removed the kidneys; he keeps the kidneys a day or two before transplanting them in a sort of air-tight jar, with some sort of powder or acid poured in to make them keep. The black dog was prepared and three persons had to hold him down to give him the ether. Several doctors, including the wife of one of the doctors, came to see Dr. Carrel perform the operation.

"Dr. Carrel said that the operation was a great success. The dog picked up finely and improved. About a week after I noticed something wrong about the dog, and told Dr. Carrel, but he said the dog was all right; so I did not say any more, because he was the doctor and he knew. The dog then died, and Dr. Carrel performed the autopsy, and found the pig's kidneys which had been put in the dog all ulcerated,

"They were very severe and very revolting, these kidney transplantations; the intestines are lifted clear out of the body.

"The dogs are very patient after the operation; they never even let out a whimper. They look at you in such a way—almost human. When the dogs are brought up to the roof from the stable they will shiver and be in terror, and refuse to eat for three or four days; afterwards they become sort of used to their surroundings. The dogs are not vicious after the operation. All the life and spirit is taken out of them.

"It was pitiful to see them; they would put their heads down between their paws. Dr. Carrel's dogs were so weak they couldn't make any noise.

Transplantation of Ears.

"Invariably a dog was used as the subject. Oh! it was a wicked operation. Oh! it was terrible. The entire scalp and ear was taken off, and the other scalp and ear was put on, and then the head was bandaged, so that only the eyes and mouth showed. It was left like that from eight to sixteen days, and then when he would open it up there was a whole nest of abscesses. Each one of the stitches had an abscess around it. The animals didn't eat or drink, or if they did try they took scarcely anything. Not if I tried to do it could I exaggerate the looks of that nest of abscesses. It was a dreadful sight. One could never forget that nest of abscesses.

* * *

"One dog had abscesses in his throat, and the wire ligatures were hurting very much, and Dr. Carrel was pressing the dog's throat very hard to push out the pus and matter. The dog made a dash for Dr. Carrel, but it was because the dog was all worked up from the pain.

Monkeys.

"Dr. Carrel would invite several prominent doctors and perform an operation for them on a monkey; then the monkey was never seen again. We would not even see the pieces of it after it was dead. There are a lot of mysterious rooms there; these rooms are always locked, but they are occupied. The doors could be made so that the noise could not penetrate into the corridors. I very seldom saw the remains of the monkeys after a large operation; only saw the monkeys after a very slight operation, and never saw any monkeys while they were under observation.

"One particular monkey had died in convulsions. His head was on the floor, both arms were stretched out and clutching the bars, and he was standing on his hind legs; he looked as if he had died of fright.

"There are usually from twelve to fourteen monkeys on hand all the time. They are bought somewhere down town.

Leg Operations.

"I came in one morning about half-past seven, the usual time. I opened all the doors leading to the kennels, and there was a dog that had been operated on the day before for leg transplantation. He had bitten through his thongs and stitches and was trying to walk on his three legs, dangling the fourth leg, which had been sewed on, after him. It was a horrible sight and the dog was in a terrible condition. Without waiting to ask anybody I chloroformed him immediately, and when I told Dr. Carrel he said I had done right. Yes; that was a terrible thing!

"There were several operations performed on dogs that would prevent them from barking. Then they just emitted a gurgle that seemed to choke them. Also, I noted that the animal when fed would take a bite or two, then turn from its food. It was quite evident to me that the dog suffered when trying to eat.

"When I went there I found a dog with an incision in his throat, and from that incision there was matter dropping continually! it would froth and run all the way down his chest; it was white. The dog was kept during the whole of my stay there for seven months, and when I went away he was still there.

"There were operations on dogs' backs; three incisions; one large, second smaller, third still smaller. Dogs had previously been operated on twice, for the stomach and throat, and they died while apparently well. Important autopsy, lasting hours, with certain organs preserved.

"They take a dog and first bare the artery entirely and

put it into a glass tube, which is connected with another one; then they inject a saline solution into the main artery, which has been exposed, and then after that they open the abdomen and disembowel the animal and then continue with the experiment. Then, when the doctor says 'Now,' an electric battery is opened and the dog receives a strong current of electricity. The dogs rise because of the strength of the current and they press against the straps; slowly the current is turned off and you can see the dog slowly sink down again.

"One operation of Dr. Carrel's was reversing of the artery. It was done on several dogs. The effect of it was to make a very intense pulsation of the blood.

"Dr. Carrel kept different parts of organs preserved in alcohol—he had a sort of museum in his room.

Inoculations in Small Animals.

"Dr. Meltzer had two assistant doctors, who were very well paid and lived somewhere in the neighbourhood of the institute, and who also followed their own researches. Dr. Orr was one of them.

"These doctors would inject guinea pigs without giving them any anæsthetic. Then the little things would have awful convulsions, and shake and tremble and twitch; they would be in convulsions and spasms all day long. The guinea pigs and rabbits were inoculated in the morning and left often for a whole day: sometimes for only one hour, and sometimes for half an hour. The doctor has a method of bringing on tetanus quickly, I think, by inoculating the animals with active germs. Then it would take almost instantly. The pigs and rabbits are sort of vaccinated with this tetanus. Then the animals were killed in the evening.

"Drs. Naguchi and Flexner inoculate rats with buconic plague and Asiatic fever. The cancers of the rats would be so large that they would drag on the floor. Every once in a while they would inject the rats with cocaine, and then they would cut the cancer clear out of the rat. The cancer was cut as clean as a whistle, then the rats were sewn up and they would die. A man was given the job to catch wild rats along the water front.

Vivisector Demands Pet for Experiment.

"Dr. Opie injects turpentine into the stomach of dogs to produce a sore; then after 8 to 16 days, when he thinks it is ripe, he sticks in a long thin needle which has a tube and bulb attached and pumps out a bloody substance. The dog is under light anæsthesia. After this operation with turpentine the dogs would howl terribly when coming out of the ether, much worse than after other operations. Dr. Opie's dogs are terribly emaciated.

"Dr. Opie wanted a dog that I had trained so he could have it for vivisection, but I chloroformed it. That dog was a fox-terrier, and he and I became instantly attached. He would run around and wag his tail, and he was always in my way; if I was not looking I would almost fall over him. I allowed him to run in the corridors, and he was a very happy little dog.

"I taught him some tricks. He would sit up and beg, and run for things. Everybody liked him. Dr. Opie did not care for dogs except to operate on them. One morning Dr. Opie looked over all the dogs and said, 'Frank, I want that dog,' meaning mine. I asked him if he could not choose another dog, but he insisted on having mine. Then next morning at operating time Dr. Opie found that the dog had died mysteriously during the night. If he had gone down into the refrigerator and looked around among the carcasses he would have found my little dog, and had he performed an autopsy he would have found traces of chloroform, because I had chloroformed the dog to save him from suffering.

"Dr. Opie wanted to take for operation a female dog that was there with little puppies, but I managed to

smuggle them away. It was very hard to manage, but I succeeded."

* * *

"They would send different employees to Sloane Maternity Hospital, and sometimes to Bellevue, to the Metropolitan or City Hospital, and sometimes to the Island, for babies. The babies were dissected; they take out some small organ. Nobody was ever permitted to see this dissection; the babies were disembowelled. Either Dr. Flexner or Dr. Jobling did it. The operation was on the organs below the diaphragm; the incision was about five inches in length, and just revealed the tip of the heart. The condition of the babies indicated that the intestines had been taken out and put back again. After the dissection the babies are wrapped up in a paper, tied with a string, and given to the man to throw into the furnace like a bundle of paper.

"The babies were from six to nine months or a year, and there was one of two years; there were two and three, and sometimes as many as four, babies on the floor at one time waiting to be picked up and taken downstairs and burned. The babies were born alive, I should judge.

"They have lambs there; I think they are for Dr. Flexner; he experimented on lambs a few years ago, and it looks as if he is going to resume it.

"The Japanese doctor, Dr. Naguchi, has a little Japanese goat. A very peculiar thing breaks out on the neck of this goat, about the size of a half-dollar; after it breaks out, a scab forms and then the scab falls off, leaving a scar like a vaccination. While the sore is running Dr. Naguchi bleeds the goat and then takes the bleeding matter away with him.

"Dr. Naguchi does snakes. His attendant takes a long pole with a strap attached, which is put into the cage. He gets the snake to put his head into the loop which is made of the strap, and then he is caught. Dr. Naguchi then presses under the fangs, and enough venom comes out to cover the bottom of a small spoon; the colour is a very brilliant yellow. Dr. Naguchi also has pigeons, birds, and one or two monkeys.

"One dog, a bull terrier, was kept in Dr. Levine's room for about six weeks. One day Dr. Levine asked me if I had any milk. I said I had, and Dr. Levine said I should bring it down to that dog. I had my first glimpse of it. The dog was all skin and bones; he was starved to death for some sort of experiment. Then the dog was given to me to be destroyed. The dog couldn't stand; he fell from side to side. When he would try to get up he would fall down; his head would strike the floor when he tried to stand up.

"Some large St. Bernard dogs were sent over to the Jersey farm, and it was intended to make over there the experiment of transplantation of paws. Some very queer things are going on over there.

"I lifted the lid to make a deposit of a dead animal, and I there discovered a dog with life still in it, feebly moving around. I destroyed it myself, after reporting. This was not the first time. I once before found a rabbit in the same awful condition.

"I used to feel so sorry for the dogs which were brought there to be vivisected that I made up my mind I would try to save as many as possible; so I used to read the columns where the lost dogs were advertised, and then I wrote to the owners a note saying that I had seen a dog answering their dog's description being led by boys in the direction of Rockefeller Institute. I saved many a dog in that way. The boys used to be paid twenty-five and fifty cents for each animal, and would bring sometimes four or five a day.

"I had very bad dreams and could not rest at night. Oh! God, I used to have the most terrible dreams: it was awful! I used to scream at the top of my voice. I used to dream that a million dogs were pursuing me; and one night, just as I thought they were springing on me, I fell out of bed.

"One horse was put in the stocks. It was a young, black horse. His skin was nice and shiny, with a long tail, full blooded, and he looked as if he must have been well bred: he was like an Arabian. After inoculation it takes about nine months for it to take full effect. This horse was to have its first bleeding. The incision was made and the horse jumped clear out of the stocks; the bar came down on me and I fell and threw over all the tubes and receptacles, breaking them. It was a loss of about 100 dollars. Dr. Jobling was on the wrong side of the horse, and received a kick and was bowled over. Then they had to let the bleeding go for that day. Tom Horton said that this horse died some time during the summer. He said it was a shame how they bled that horse while it was dying. The horses would become so weak after the bleeding that they would not have the necessary strength in their legs to stand up, and a few hours after bleeding they would be so weak they would sink down on their haunches. They are bled about once a month. A horse lasts about four years. The amount of blood taken from a horse equals in weight that of the horse itself. There are four horses there now.

"If Dr. Jobling or Dr. Flexner came near the horses they would prick up their ears and move back and forth and seem afraid of them. They used the twitch, which is a cruel thing they use on the upper lip to keep them still. Horses would rather stand the bleeding patiently than have the twitch.

"Horses suffered a great deal after the inoculations. First, the horse was inoculated; two weeks after inoculation he was bled; about two weeks after bleeding he was again inoculated; then it would swell on the shoulder where he had been inoculated, and a lump would form and the swelling would subside; afterwards the lump would burst and then there would be an open ulcer, with the pus running down in a steady stream all the time for about a week. That occurs with every horse that they inoculate for serum.

"The horses were in such pain that they would stand for hours without moving, and when they did move they would utter sounds I cannot describe; I can hear them yet; I can never forget them; they were indescribable.

"I wondered how Mr. Norris could get his information. When there was nothing to do I played with the dogs; although I was outside Mr. Norris always knew that I had been playing with the dogs.

"When I asked the assistants any questions Mr. Norris told me not to get too inquisitive for my own good; not to ask too many questions. We were told that no information was to be given; that we should say we did not know anything.

"No friends of the employees were allowed to go into the institute to see them, and the employees were cautioned constantly against telling things."

Witness my hand and seal.

SAMUEL FRANCIS DUTTON,

(Seal.)

* * *

Witnesses to above signature,

DIANA BELAIS,

SUE M. FARRELL.

Sworn to before me,

JOHN H. JONES.

Notary Public in and for Westchester County.

Certificate filed in New York.

THIRD AFFIDAVIT.

By **MATTHEW SMITH**

(Employed in the Institution for over two years.)

Mr. Smith's deposition said:—

"Result of operation for yellow jaundice:—

"The dog was operated upon, and after the operation the dog was sewn up and put in the portable animal house on the roof. I saw him the first and second day after the operation, and the dog was lying there on the floor of this portable animal house and had not been moved in the meantime, as far as I know. The condition was that all the dog's entrails were entirely outside of his body and lying on the cold floor. The dog was alive; his bladder was swollen and no more care had been taken of him. . . . I asked the man who takes care of the animals why he did not kill the dog and put him out of his misery, and he said that the doctor had not finished with the dog.

"I understood from the different attendants that dogs had to be anaesthetised because they were powerful and could move and spoil the operation, but the small, weak animals—guinea pigs, rats, rabbits, mice—were not anaesthetised. I have seen rabbits which were not anaesthetised. I also understand that cats were not always anaesthetised.

"They operated upon guinea pigs, rabbits, rats, and mice after they had been inoculated in order to see results. Guinea pigs were generally left to die from the inoculations in order to see how long it took them to die.

"Rabbits were often cut up and left cut open all day (ten a.m. to three p.m.). I never saw them receive any anaesthetic. They were injected with something instead of having ether given them, and they were kept alive while under operation by artificial respiration (ten a.m. to three p.m.). The animals (rabbits) I saw had been opened up from the ribs down.

"Dr. Meltzer performs experiments generally on rabbits. I saw the legs of dogs after operations at different stages. They most all were smelling very bad, and were mortified. When the plaster cuts were opened up they all smelled very bad. The grafted legs of the dogs would fall off, they were so putrid and rotten.

"They keep several or sometimes a dozen dogs in one kennel. Some were operated on or inoculated, and some had not been operated on yet. Sometimes they would fight all night and get into a cruel condition. One big Newfoundland dog was found dead, torn to pieces by a bull terrier. One dog's bowels were torn out; three dogs had fought him to death. The tuberculous dogs were too weak to fight.

"Dr. Opie's dogs were tuberculous; very thin, just like living skeletons; they were the skinniest dogs I ever saw.

"Sometimes dogs would scratch their bandages off.

"The dogs were not watched at night, but there was so much in the papers about the institute that they sent for Miss Butler to watch them. They did not keep her very long, though; about two weeks. The dogs should be better cared for; they were handled very roughly after operations. I have seen Emil throw them into cages just like this (throwing both arms out violently).

"Dr. Carrel keeps his dogs in separate kennels. He will not let anyone in his room while he is operating. I hear

they are building separate kennels now for the dogs, but I understand they are so small that nothing over a middle-sized dog could turn around.

"Neither will Dr. Meltzer allow anybody in his room when he is operating. The transom over Dr. Meltzer's room was all whitewashed, so that you cannot look in when passing up the stairs.

"Dr. Flexner works on monkeys. I should think he used nearly fifty.

"It is very pathetic to watch the monkeys. One monkey will nurse and sympathise with the other monkey, who is sick. It will cover the sick monkey up with a blanket and keep it covered and warm, and put its arms around the sick monkey. A monkey will also grieve when its mate dies. It will call for hours after its mate dies, cooing for it. I have seen many monkeys die in convulsions, just like a little baby might; but after the monkeys die they must not be disturbed before the doctor comes to see the amount of suffering there had been in the convulsion, from the twistings and contorsions.

"Sick monkeys generally huddle up in a corner of the cage or stretch themselves on their stomachs on the floor of their cages when in pain or when suffering and sick. They untie one another's bandages. (The attendants told me that monkeys are used for other operations if they live through an operation or inoculation, and that the animals, if it's possible, are put through more than one operation.) The same operations are performed over and over again. Monkeys are left to die.

"The dead animals were brought downstairs in cans, and when the dogs were too large for the can they would be cut in two. They used these cans to throw the dogs into if they died on the operating table. Dr. Carrel had his dead dogs brought down to his room; he would cut them up. All the dead dogs which were brought down in the cans were put in the refrigerating room downstairs until the Board of Health wagon came to take them away.

"The blood runs out of the Board of Health wagon that take dead dogs away—it runs all along the road—and I had to go out and cover it with the dust from the road so people couldn't see it. The sun bakes it, breeding disease germs. The blood runs out of the cans all along the road, and is a danger to children playing, and horses are apt to get foot diseases from it. If dogs died at the farm in New Jersey they were sent back to Rockefeller Institute, so that the doctors should find out what the dogs died of. The dogs which were brought back dead from the New Jersey farm smelt terribly, especially during the summer. They were brought back in dirty boxes, which were used again for sending live dogs to the farm.

"These boxes were packed in the same train as fruits and vegetables and provisions, and travelled all the way from New Jersey. The dead dogs come in the same express wagons as fruit and vegetables. I have received them myself from the express wagon at the basement door of the institute, packed right in with the fruit and vegetables. These boxes were not marked 'Dead dogs,' nor in any other way except the address.

"They inoculate the horses by injecting matter into the vein of the horse's neck; the neck swells up in a day or two; after quite a little while the blood is taken from the neck again by a tube put into the vein of the neck, about six quarts at a time. The horses are afraid of the doctors; they know them by their white coats; they tremble when they come in sight. The horses are put into a stock. This has four stanchions, or posts, from the floor to the ceiling, and to it are attached four bars, two for the sides, very close to the horse, and one in front of his chest, and one in back of him. Then his head is tied from each side of the mouth by straps so that he cannot pull either way, and his fore feet are tied down by ropes to the stanchions, and the worst of all is that they put his upper lip in a noose called a twitch, so that the more the horse pulls the more he hurts himself. In their fear and terror of the inoculations and bleedings they get frantic and break their straps, and they will also sometimes in their frenzy get their front feet over the bars.

"One black horse that they had had for some time, when he saw the doctor coming and knew he had to be bled, broke the ropes around his front legs, put his breast against the bars, and broke the stanchions down, with bars and all. The serum is taken from the horse every month or less; one horse lived for two and one-half years. The bleeding leaves the horse very weak. One horse was there that they knew was going to die; he had been lying around sick and was likely to die any minute, so they took what blood they could get from him; they got about three or four quarts, and that left him so weak that he was hanging from the straps and the perspiration was running down as if water had been thrown on him. This serum taken from the horse goes through a certain process, and then it is used to be injected into people as an antitoxin.

"Sheep and goats and poultry and pigeons, pigs, snakes, and pretty nearly all kinds of animals are used for something.

"Rockefeller Institute has just got in a big stock of monkeys. I understand that since I left they inoculated a horse, and it is going to be used for the experiment of infantile paralysis. The horse had to be inoculated in the brain, and to do this they had to drill a hole in the skull. They did not give it an anæsthetic. Mr. Sloman said this was 'the most cruel thing he had ever seen—to take and drill a hole in that horse's head; that it was too much to make an animal suffer like that!' And when I asked him if he was sure that nothing had been given to make the horse unconscious, he said 'No; not a damn thing!'

"The experiments on the monkeys are also to be on the brain.

"If a lady is seen around the building they telephone down to the animal house, and somebody immediately comes out to ask her what she wants. The office overlooks the entrance to the institute.

"They never allow anybody to go in in order to look for his lost dog, but they take a description of it, and if they have it they bring it out. Some ladies came to see the building, but were not admitted. One lady came several times, but of course could not get further than the superintendent's office. They are especially afraid of any ladies coming round, and the employees received strict orders over and over not to give any information to anybody.

"I used to be kept awake at night by the howlings and moanings and screamings of the animals; I could hear them down in the basement from the third and fourth floors."

MATTHEW SMITH.

Sworn to by me, this December 3rd, 1909.

THEO. NEILSON.

Witnesses:

MARY L. KENNEDY.

DIANA BELAIS.



Any number of copies of these Affidavits can be
obtained free of cost from the SECRETARY,
BRITISH UNION for ABOLITION of VIVISECTION
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Hon. Sec.: Dr. WALTER R. HADWEN, J.P.

THE VIVISECTION ACT, 1876.

ITS PALPABLE CONTRADICTIONS.

The terms of the License granted to a Vivisector are nullified by the granting of Certificates.

Look on this side—

And on this.

1. The animal must be anæsthetised.

Section 3, Sub-section 3.

2. The animal must be killed before recovery from the anæsthetic.

Section 3, Sub-section 4.

3. The experiment is not to be performed in illustration of lectures.

Section 3, Sub-section 5.

4. No experiment calculated to give pain is to be performed on a dog or cat without anæsthetics.

Section 5.

5. No experiment is to be performed on a horse, ass, or mule

Section 5.

6. On any breach of the provisions of the Act, no prosecution can be obtained unless (1) the consent of the Home Secretary, in writing, is obtained; (2) the prosecution is instituted within six months of the offence.

1. Certificate A can be obtained to dispense with the use of anæsthetics.

Section 3, Proviso 2.

2. Certificate B can be obtained allowing the vivisector to keep the animal alive after its recovery from the anæsthetic.

Section 3, Proviso 3.

3. Certificate C can be obtained allowing vivisection (under anæsthetics) in illustration of lectures.

Section 3, Proviso 4.

4. Certificates E and A allow operations on dogs or cats without anæsthetics, and Certificates B and EE allow dogs and cats to recover, after serious mutilation, when the effect of the anæsthetic has passed off.

Section 5.

5. Certificate F allows experiments to be made on horses, asses, and mules.

Section 5.

6. These conditions are an efficient bar to prosecution, because (1) the consent of the Home Secretary is exceedingly difficult to obtain; (2) the offence is seldom known until after the six months' limit is past, as vivisectors seldom publish their records within that period.

We ask all who are prepared to help either by money or service to abolish this anomalous and disgraceful Act which has been framed for the protection of the Vivisector, to communicate with

WALTER R. HADWEN, M.D., J.P.,

HON. SECRETARY BRITISH UNION FOR THE ABOLITION OF VIVISECTION,
THE BRITISH ANTI-VIVISECTION SOCIETY,

32 Charing Cross, London, S.W.

The British Union for the Abolition of Vivisection,

THE BRITISH ANTI-VIVISECTION SOCIETY.

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FORM OF BEQUEST.

To those who may be inclined to become Penefactors by Will to this Society, the following form is respectfully suggested:—

I bequeath unto the Society called THE BRITISH UNION FOR THE ABOLITION OF VIVISECTION, the sum of.....free of Legacy Duty, and I direct that the same shall be paid to the Treasurer for the time being of such last-mentioned Society, exclusively out of such part of my personal estate as may legally be bequeathed for charitable purposes, and in priority to all other payments.

By virtue of the Act of Victoria, cap. 26, all Wills and Codicils must be in writing, signed by the Testator, and attested by two witnesses in the presence of the Testator and of each other.