

New Preparations, Inventions, &c.

NEW PERFUMES.

EVERY nurse knows the value, and, in some cases, even the necessity, of scents in the sick room, and in many illnesses; especially amongst women, the question of the particular perfume is often a somewhat difficult matter. There are few who are not contented with good Eau de Cologne, but there are so many worthless imitations on sale that it is well to know where to obtain a really genuine article. As such may fairly be claimed the 4711 Brand, sold by Mr. F. Mühlens, of 62, Bond Street; and, whilst praising that delightful preparation, we feel constrained to call the attention of our readers to the "Rhine Violets" scent, which has only recently been brought to our notice. A very few drops sprinkled on a handkerchief pervades the air of the room, and gives it a most delicate fragrance. The price of this new scent is not by any means excessive, and we can confidently recommend any of our readers who may need such perfumes for themselves or for their patients, to make trial of either of those to which we have alluded.

THE CRÊPE BANDAGE.

At the Medical and Surgical Exhibition lately held at the Queen's Hall we were much impressed with the new crêpe bandages shown by Messrs. W. H. Bailey & Son, of 38, Oxford Street, which appear to us to meet a long-felt want. Crêpe bandages possess the following special advantages. They are remarkably light, a bandage of $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches wide only weighing $1\frac{1}{4}$ ounce; they are cheap, being about one-third the price of rubber, elastic stockings, or webs; they may be washed as often as required without their elastic properties being impaired; they are cool in wear, unlike india-rubber bandages and other similar appliances; and they cannot cause rash or ulceration. Abdominal binders can also be procured in crêpe, and, being light, strong, soft, and cool, they should be largely used after abdominal operations. We are informed that the best way to wash these bandages is in hot soap and water, rinse in clean cold water, after which squeeze out in the hand and allow to dry *without stretching*.

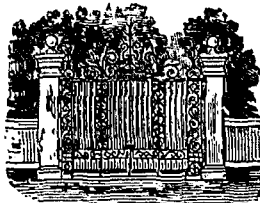
BONE MARROW.

AFTER many months of experiment, Messrs. Armour & Co., of Chicago, have succeeded in making a glycerine extract of red marrow, which is palatable, and which retains the essential elements of bone marrow, and does not become rancid. This extract is now being largely used by eminent physicians in the treatment of the various forms of anæmia.

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 A Guarantee of Purity.

Outside the Gates.

WOMEN.



WE hear that the Duchess of York intends to issue an appeal on behalf of the Irish peasantry now threatened with famine.

The *Westminister Gazette* says, in relation to the late Trades Union Congress:—

"Questions relating to women rarely receive the consideration they ought, not because Congress is unjust, but because the woman is such a bad trades unionist. There are no good women debaters in Congress—perhaps there are not many in the world. Debates and arguments are never things in which women excel, and their patience in enduring adverse conditions makes them the despair of the Labour movement. Patient Grissel is a good literary heroine, but she probably demoralized her husband, and she is a deadly danger when she is found—as she is often—in the world of labour. The employer uses her because she is to be had cheap, and she is more easily driven than man, and while this lasts she will be a problem beyond the solution of the keenest labour mind."

The Countess of Gerderne-Egmont, a descendant of the celebrated Count Egmont, has recently passed the final examination for the degree of doctor of medicine at the University of Zurich. The Countess is said to be enthusiastically devoted to the profession which she has adopted.

Miss Beatrice Hewart, B.Sc.Lond., has lately been elected by the committee of the London School of Economics and Political Science to the Russell Research Studentship of the annual value of £100. Miss Hewart has for some years been tutor in mathematics and science at the Jersey Ladies' College.

One good has resulted from Lady Harberton's "boom in bloomers." It has brought the question of the ribald remarks of the London loafer—audibly addressed to any lady walking or cycling alone in the streets of the metropolis, before the public, through the press—a gross violation of good manners and decorum, to be met with in no city in the world excepting this "hub of the universe," where the usual idler, soddened with alcohol, is a disgrace to humanity.

Wheelwomen have incessantly to run the gauntlet of vulgar chaff, whether they wear bloomers or no, and the fact of wearing a pair of white shoes, a skirt short enough to escape the mire, the use of a walking stick, all elicit the insulting personal attacks of London's loafers. The sooner some municipal authority bestirs itself about the manners of the mob, the better. Such an acknowledged condition of affairs is a poor return to the ratepayers for the millions manipulated by the London School Board.

A gentleman, signing himself "John Orderly," writes as follows to the *Daily Mail*:—"I see there was the usual unmerciful chaffing of the young ladies who

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