

night policeman, whom I had never seen *on his feet* before, as he is generally wrapped in his blanket fast asleep on the verandah!

Well! shall I tell you something about the day of the riots? I was driving in the afternoon with another nurse in a gharry, when a Parsee gentleman came rushing across the road, brandishing his umbrella, terror depicted in his face, he warned us not to go beyond the fort, as they were murdering the *mem Sahibs*. When we reached the hospital we found the terrible news had preceded us, as the night nurses had been aroused, and were ready for emergencies. A telephone message had been received from Byculla, outside the fort, "Fire and riot here, be on your guard." We were then for several hours in momentary expectation of an attack. We had no guard. An official from the Plague Committee's office came down and wanted to hustle us into the furthest hospital tent, and told us if the mob came to run to the sea. "And if they fire the place." I questioned, "what of the patients?" we were told "every European life was of value." We English nurses thought it would be time enough to leave our work when the danger was actually upon us, and as the mob would be sure to fire the place, *we could not have left the patients to burn*. (Does not this remind us forcibly of 1857?) Natives came from time to time and told us the most blood-curdling stories—some true, some the reverse. Amongst other things, they told us Grant Road Hospital was burnt to ashes, two nurses killed, and the rest injured. They enjoyed testing our nerve. One of the Hindu officials said to me, "Are you not afraid?" I replied, "Every native in Bombay combined could not frighten English-women!"

Our orderlies marched up and down with sticks shouldered like guns, looking very valiant. Well, as you know by this the soldiers got the upper hand before the rioters reached us, but as there is still supposed to be considerable danger, we have a military guard. There have been a few minor riots since that terrible day. They say that it is not now safe for us to go to the native quarter of the town, but one cannot live as though in a perpetual state of siege and I make no difference.

Our work in Bombay is drawing to a close, and we shall probably be sent up country. We are to have our photographs taken in a group to-morrow at 6.30., to be kept as a memorial of our work when we are scattered.

I must tell you of Bombay in a future letter; it is a beautiful city, and full of wonders.

### In Memoriam.

THE Villa Zirio, at San Remo, where the late Emperor Frederick spent so many months during his last terrible illness, is to be decorated with a stone tablet. Ernst von Wildenbruch, the eminent German author, has composed the following inscription:—

Wanderer, hailing from Germany, linger a moment,  
This is the spot where your Emperor, Frederick, suffered  
and lived.

Listen, how wave after wave, with groans, flies towards  
the sea-shore

Germany's soul they present, sadly remembering him.

Below these lines is the dedication:

From the veteran soldiers of Germany, to their leader the  
Emperor.

### New Preparations—Inventions.

#### "TABLOID" CHEMICAL FOOD (PHOSPHATES COMPOUND).

BURROUGHS, WELLCOME & Co.

THIS "tabloid" overcomes all the objections which have been raised to the syrup or fluid form of this valuable combination of the phosphates of iron, calcium, potassium, and sodium. There is no difficulty in commencing its administration regularly and without objection on the part of young or sensitive patients who cannot or will not take fluid medicines. The dosage can be regulated with exactness and without fear of error, since the "tabloid" contains an accurately adjusted quantity of each of its ingredients.

#### STEARNS' WINE OF COD LIVER OIL.

It has long been thought that the active principles of Cod Liver Oil was the oil itself, but recently the practice of giving certain solid extracts from the oil has come into vogue; and there is much clinical evidence in favor of the utility of such preparations as Morrhuol, in which little or none of the oily matters are retained. Various physiological experiments tend to show that Cod Liver Oil is a reconstituent of the tissues through its richness in phosphates, phospho-glyceric acid, and organically combined phosphorus. Bromine and iodine also contribute; but it is presumed that the principal medicinal value of the oil may be due to such substances as butylamine, amylamine, morrhuine, and morrhuic acid. Presuming that Cod Liver Oil owes its value as a medicine to the active principles which may be separated from the oil itself, we have good grounds for encouraging the use of capsules containing the separated products, or of fluids which contain them in solution. "The wine of Cod Liver Oil (Stearns') is an elegant fluid, containing 25 per cent. of the extractives from the oil, together with four grains of Peptonate of Iron to each fluid ounce. It is pleasant to the taste, does not cause any nausea or eructation; and it has been found to act like Cod Liver Oil in improving nutrition and improving the weight. In the large class of patients who object to the crude oil this Wine is well worthy of trial.

#### A DISCLAIMER.

Mr. G. Brooke Smalley asks us to insert the following notice:—

DR. TIBBLES' VI-COCOA.

It has come to the knowledge of the Directors of Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa, (1898) Limited, that a report is in circulation that a Mr. Harness is in some way connected with or interested in the business of Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa (1898) Limited. Will you permit me to contradict this report publicly in your columns? It is wholly without foundation. I speak with authority on the matter, for I am now Secretary to the present Vi-Cocoa Company; I was Secretary to the former Vi-Cocoa Company during the whole period of its existence; and I was in the employ of the owners of the business before either Company was formed. Hence I am in a position to state positively that no person of the name of Harness has ever been in any way concerned or interested in or in any way connected with that business or either Company.

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