

approved by his executors. In the event of an Act of Parliament being passed for the total abolition or suppression of vivisection within a period of five years, the same fund, or the income thereof, is to pass to the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

The Wellingborough Corps of the St. John Ambulance Association did good work on the occasion of the recent railway accident. The Ambulance wagon belonging to the corps, and a large quantity of material, arrived at the station within a quarter of an hour of the disaster, and was able to render valuable assistance in removing the dead and injured. Many local medical men have voluntarily acknowledged the usefulness of the services of this ambulance contingent. They state that they consider it is highly satisfactory to the public to know that such complete appliances were in readiness at the headquarters of the corps, and could be so quickly brought into use on such an emergency.

The Bolton Board of Guardians have resolved that a bowling green be provided for aged inmates of the workhouse. A member objected, declaring that they could not keep people out of the workhouse, as they had already cricket, football, and bagatelle.

It has, hitherto, been the custom of the children attending the public schools in Austria and Hungary to kiss the hands of their teachers on arrival and departure. This has now been forbidden by a ukase just issued by the Imperial Board of Education, which bases its decision on a declaration of the sanitary council.

A sensation was caused on board the Sydney s.s. *Civility*, the other day, when, having borne down to the rescue of a distressed boat's crew, the men—two Chinamen, two Kanakas, and a white—were found to be lepers from Little Bay Lazarette, all showing frightful traces of their disease—one even being masked and mittened. The poor creatures had been fishing and had been blown off the land.

The plague is extremely virulent at Dharwar. Out of a population of 38,210, 37,196 have been inoculated, and of these only thirty-seven have been attacked, against 393 of the uninoculated. At this rate the last-named class will be wiped out of existence within three weeks.

The value of inoculation with M. Haffkine's protective serum seems to be conclusively proved at Dharwar.

Says the *Philadelphia Medical Journal*:—A junior officer was assisting a transport in disembarking his troops, and discovered that one of the men was so ill that he could not stand. The officer took the sick man to a steamer flying the Red Cross flag; but the authorities refused to receive him, as he had no ticket—was not *officially* ill. The officer put the man aboard and refused to take him away. "We can't have any guns aboard here," cried out the Red Cross military surgeon, and proudly heaved the sick man's gun and ammunition-belt overboard!

## Our Foreign Letter.

LIFE IN THE ANDES.

By MISS LINA MOLLETT.

(Continued from page 236.)



AMONG the many pleasant acquaintances we made up in the heights, were two boys who had come up to Juncal some weeks before our arrival. Their

mother had brought them there almost hopelessly, resolved to do all she could to save them, but believing, in spite of her endeavours to hope, that they were doomed to die of phthisis, as their father had died before them.

The effect of the high altitude upon them was little short of marvellous. Both had arrived with a severe cough and other unmistakable signs of premature decay. They were thin, weak, nervous, transparent-looking young creatures, on their arrival, only fit for soft, balmy air and tender feeding, and petting, one would have fancied, during the short time there seemed before them, for *anything* rather than this primitive, wind-blown hut on a bare rock, with its comfortless broad walls, through which the wind whistled keenly, with its entourage of crumbling stone and prickly, yellow thistles—its plain, untempting food—its everlasting dust and everlasting noise of roaring torrent and wailing wind.

It looked just like the sort of place to kill delicate children, straight off.

But it did nothing of the kind. When I met them, the two boys, who had hardly been able to walk on arriving, were busily and happily employed building a goat's stable of rocks. Grimy, as we all were soon, but quite strong enough to enjoy their play-work and their coarse food afterwards. They did not cough or show any symptoms of disease—if supernatural intelligence on the part of the younger child, who was a philosopher and naturalist of seven, be excepted.

The elder boy was frequently our companion on long rides about the mountains. He was a bright, frank, lad of sixteen—the blonde and blue-eyed descendant of thorough-bred Teutons,—but born in Chili, and Chilian to the backbone. He had learnt the charming natural courtesy of the nation he prided himself on, and made an excellent cavalier, a fearless little gentleman in every sense of the word. It was difficult to realise that this charming child had been given up by doctors three short months ago. He had been considered more dangerously ill than his far more delicate looking younger brother.

Shall I ever forget that younger child, with its thin white face, and extraordinary deep blue eyes, fringed with the long black lashes, that seem so often the special beauty of very fragile children.

He would sit silently for hours contemplating a plant or a strange stone, or the moon, or the mountains beyond, and then, as if speaking to himself, come out with some weirdly wise remark, that was worthy

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