

hospitality which those whose lines are cast in the country, and who have time to take more thought for others than is possible in the "rough and tumble" of a life in town, know so well how to bestow. And perhaps this is the most restful, as it certainly is a most pleasant form of holiday making, with no cares, no housekeeping worries, nothing to do but to give ourselves up to the enjoyment of the pleasures provided for us. What a delight it is to know that nothing is demanded of us, that we are at liberty to enjoy to the full the country sights and sounds, the lovely mountains, or the exquisite lakes; to climb the former and revel in the sense of freedom always present when one has ascended a height; to boat on the latter, in a rowing boat, not a steamer, *bien entendu*, and to dream lazily to the soothing accompaniment of the ripple caused by the movement of the oars; or to drive through mile after mile of lovely country, drinking in the sights and sounds, appreciating the many sweets in the air, as only a Londoner can do to the full, and storing up memories to be drawn upon and enjoyed when one is once more back again among the bricks and chimney pots.

Lastly, when our holiday is over, and the luggage labelled "London," do we not feel, while with many regrets we look our last upon the loveliness we are leaving behind, that, after all, the dream of a "cottage in the country," which seemed so attractive at the beginning of our holidays, was a mistake; that the magnetism of London paving stones is irresistible, that London, to those who know and love her, has charms which can satisfy her children, and that she offers to them at its fullest that "work" which is "the healing of divinest balm."

SURGICAL SHOCK.

LOVERS of dogs, and indeed all persons of sensibility, will read with revolt the details recently published in a book on "Surgical Shock," by Dr. G. W. Crile, who states that he has had 148 dogs on his "dog board," and details the length of time under which, under the various so-called anæsthetics employed, they were able to live with their throats cut, their blood poisoned, their paws crushed, their internal organs dragged out and manipulated, perhaps with the application of a gas flame to some sensitive part of the body in addition.

Besides the experiments enumerated above, dogs were shot through the head from different

standpoints; struck violently over the stomach, heart, and jugular vein, as well as subjected to other horrors, such as pouring boiling water into the stomach until it burst. Can we wonder that a growing section of the community prefers to secure the attendance in sickness of medical practitioners who are anti-vivisectionists, rather than entrust their lives, or the lives of those dear to them, to one who may perform experiments on the lines described? The public look, justly, for sympathy and tenderness on the part of the medical profession, and they argue not unreasonably that such sympathy must be blunted if not destroyed in those who are in the habit of performing such experiments on living animals

The *Daily Chronicle* publishes part of a letter addressed to it by the Hon. Stephen Coleridge, hon. secretary of the National Anti-Vivisection Society, in which he complains that the Act under which a certain amount of Government control is exercised over experimenters "is unfortunately administered from beginning to end on the assumption that it is impossible to suppose that the learned doctor this and the illustrious professor that would ever dream of being cruel, and that, therefore, they can be trusted absolutely with full power legally to do what they think fit in their laboratories. They are given certificates legally exempting them from the necessity of employing anæsthetics, a friendly inspector makes one, or, perhaps, two, calls in a year, accepts implicitly their own accounts of what they have been doing, and obsequiously embodies those accounts in a yearly report which the public accepts as a faithful record of the year's vivisections!" Mr. Coleridge contends that Dr. Crile's book proves that this yearly report is valueless, and we think that after reading the above account our readers will agree that there is much to be said in support of this view.

THE MALARIAL MOSQUITO.

A CABLEGRAM has been received from Major Ronald Ross, head of the Malarial Mission at Sierra Leone, that the malarial mosquito has been discovered, and asking the Government to send out men. The Liverpool Tropical School, who sent out the Mission, believe that the Government will now send out representative medical men to assist in the prosecution of researches.

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