

"weedy striplings"—they were well set up square-shouldered men—with beautifully new uniforms—which my friend regarded very critically. "They'll look rather different after they've treked a bit," she said. And when I remembered the extraordinary weather-beaten and mongrel appearance of some of the invalids I had seen landing at different times, I felt sure she was right.

And the rain and the sleet went on falling and more details arrived, and the Lascars laid out a gorgeous luncheon table with a grand sugared cake as "pièce de resistance," and the time had come to say "goodbye," so we said it and left her to start on her six thousand mile journey to her work, whilst we went back to ours.

M. M.

Cure upon Cure.

Astounding revelations have recently been made in the Berlin Press and in the Imperial Diet concerning the practices of certain persons who call themselves "prayer doctors."

The fact that belief in the efficacy of prayer unaided by medical science has many adherents in aristocratic circles in Potsdam appears to have attracted the attention of the Emperor, who is determined to put it down with a high hand.

It is reported that His Majesty had a long conference with Herr von Windheim, the President of Police, and with Herr Faber, Superintendent-General of the Lutheran Evangelical Church, for the purpose of discussing "the measures to be adopted against the prevalence of obscurantism, prayer doctors, 'scientism,' and spiritualism."

Hitherto blackwater fever, the terrible scourge of Central Africa, has been without remedy. It would seem from a recent issue of the *Lancet* that a remedy has been discovered in a native decoction made from the roots of the cassia tree. Messrs. Christy and Co., of Old Swan Lane, E.C., have succeeded in successfully following the native precedent, and are prepared to give a sufficient quantity of their preparation, free of charge, to medical men who wish to try the drug in Africa.

A remarkable cure by electricity and hypnotism is reported from Prague, where a certain Adolf Resch met with an accident which resulted in serious nerve shock and loss of the power of speech, besides partial idiocy.

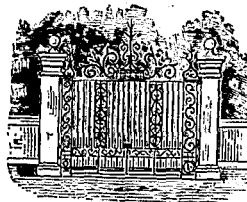
Dr. Jacksch, of Prague Hospital, had him electricised by a powerful current, and then hypnotised.

While hypnotised he was told to speak and tell him his name. He answered correctly, though he appeared to speak with difficulty.

Further questions were answered sensibly and with increasing ease, and finally, when brought to, the patient had regained the power of speech and the full use of his intellect.

Outside the Gates.

WOMEN.



At an inquest held recently at Willesden by Dr Gordon Hogg, both the coroner and the foreman of the jury praised the way in which Dr. Evans (a lady) had made a written report of her post-mortem examination of the body. Dr. Hogg observed that he wished

other doctors would follow her example, and added that she would find there was no prejudice against lady doctors in Willesden.

The Paris *Figaro* publishes some most interesting information concerning the rare women who have received the "médaille militaire." Thirty-three women have been decorated in all, and of these only eighteen are still living. Most of them were "cantinières," one was a sister of mercy, and M^{me}. de Chavannes-Curton La Palice (née Grace Maitland), who was decorated for her admirable conduct during the cholera at Marseilles, must, judging by her maiden name, have been an Englishwoman. Several of the "decorées" were wounded in battle, and one narrowly escaped being shot by the Prussians during the war of 1870. Her history is a particularly interesting one. She was a M^{lle}. Dodu, the daughter of a surgeon in the Navy, and had charge of the telegraph office at Pithiviers when the war broke out. In the month of October that place was occupied by Prince Frederic Charles, and the German General seized the telegraph office, obliging M^{lle}. Dodu and her mother to remain in their own apartments. There the idea of intercepting the German dispatches came to the girl, and this is how she describes what she did. "I took my Morse apparatus and put it on the table of my room. Outside my window there were insulators fixed to the wall, and to these insulators were attached the wires which went into the walls of the telegraph office. I therefore, only had to throw two wires on to the Orleans wires and thus I should be able to tap them. A servant in our service was in the plot. In the evening I succeeded, after several vain attempts, in fixing my wires on that of the Prussians, and I thus obtained fragments of German telegrams, which I wrote down without understanding them. I did this for seventeen nights, until I was thoroughly exhausted." M^{lle}. Dodu was able to save General d'Aurelle de Paladines, who, being warned of the designs of the Prussians, blew up the Gien Bridge. But if one woman behaved admirably, another behaved ignobly, for the servant, unable to restrain her tongue, let the cat out of the bag, and M^{lle}. Dodu was arrested, and would, doubtless, have been shot had the German officer not been touched by her heroism, and, doubtless, also by her extreme beauty. It was not till 1878 that she was decorated "for having saved the Army of the Loire."

The extraordinary ignorance which prevails in this country on matters Chinese is astonishing. We strongly recommend to the attention of our readers Mrs. Archibald Little's Book "The Land of the Blue Gown." It is very readable as well as instructive, and is excellently illustrated.

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