

their international obligations, from the fear lest their interference should lose them the Fenian vote at the oft occurring elections.

(To be continued.)

The lessened mortality of battle exemplified in the present war in France as compared with former wars, notwithstanding the number of killed and wounded are indeed enormous; yet the number of those who survive their wounds promises to be extraordinary. Never before has the proportion of recoveries, actual or anticipated, been so great, and never have fewer lives been sacrificed to neglect, privation, or pestilence, thanks to the assiduity and skill of the medical practitioners and careful tending of the nurses. On this subject the London *Times* says:—

"The remedies employed in modern medicine are food, air, and clothing; the most precious contents of a modern medicine-chest are wine, soup, chocolate, and cigars. If we put good food even before fresh air itself in these requisites, it is only because it is first demanded. When the wounded are gathered from the field of battle the chance of life often depends upon the immediate administration of restoratives. The poor soldier frequently fights on an empty stomach; he is exhausted by the exertions of the conflict, and one of the first effects of a gunshot wound is intolerable dejection. Altogether, therefore, the depression of the system is extreme, and, unless counteracted, may be eventually fatal. 'Feed them well, and the surgeon has a chance; starve them, and he has none.' These were the words of Dr. Elizabeth Garrett, in her letter to us on Wednesday, and so impressed is that lady with the truth of the maxim that she recommends the establishment of wayside kitchens in aid of ambulances and other medical transport. Hot soup and a biscuit at one stage, hot meat, bread, and wine at another, would have been of infinite value to the waggon loads of wounded on their long and toilsome passages from the battle field to the hospitals. In short, we are assured that the medical treatment in the first instance may be usually limited to the application of a simple bandage, and that wine soup, brandy, and warmth are then the real necessities of life.

"In the end, however, the patients, or a certain proportion of them reach their destination, and it is here that the miraculous effects of fresh air have now for the first time been fully exemplified. To explain our meaning we will give a description of a single 'hospital' of the new fashion from authentic information which has just reached us. This hospital is neither more nor less than a rope walk. Overhead there is a roof and that is all. There are neither walls nor windows, nor anything between the patients and the outer air except a piece of canvass let down on the side of the wind. But even this lodging is not airy enough for the presiding physician. Every morning, when the weather is fine—and it has been very fine lately—the patients are carried out into an open meadow, and there left upon their beds till nearly sunset. As to treatment, it is of the simplest kind possible. The wounds are washed as often as necessary with diluted carbolic acid, and then allowed to heal of themselves, with the aid only of strengthening food and comfortable clothing. The results are marvellous. There is no foul atmosphere, and therefore no hospital dis-

ease, the wounds heal quickly, and the men pick up health and spirits with a rapidity scarcely creditable. On the other hand, the least successful hospitals are the regular establishments—magnificent and spacious buildings to look at with all the appliances which science could devise. But in these edifices it is found impossible to insure the ventilation required. Probably no arrangement or manipulation of windows could, under the circumstances of the case, be sufficient; but the fact is the experiment has no fair trial. It is found that doctors, nurses, and patients are all of one mind on the propriety of keeping the windows closed and shutting out the cold air. In one instance a resolute practitioner commenced operations by taking all the windows out bodily—so well was he aware of the impossibility of keeping them open."

The Philadelphia *Evening Telegraph* thus sensibly discourses on the mistaken clemency of the President of the United States, in pardoning the Fenian prisoners, for their breach of the neutrality laws, in their invasion of Canada:

"The pardon of the three Fenian prisoners confined in the Auburn penitentiary by the President is rather a queer commentary on the proclamation issued a few days ago. In that the President warns all violators of the neutrality laws that they must expect no mercy, while by the pardon of the three miscreants above named he gives the lie to his own words, and indicates as plainly as possible that Irishmen, at least when they engage in armed raids upon Canada, may expect every consideration from the Executive, and that their punishment, if they receive any at all, will be merely of a nominal character.

"No penalties were enforced upon the offenders in the great Fenian raid, and the affair of last summer was an indication that the leaders of the bands of violators of the law, who get up annual raids upon Canada, considered themselves as secure from punishment, if not interference, on the part of Government. The second raid was not only a violation of the law, but it was an insult to the Government of the grossest character, and the men who organized and commanded it should have been made to suffer in proportion to the magnitude of their crime. Now, they and their followers will laugh at the President and his proclamations; and the gaol delivery that has followed fast upon the Executive announcement, of an intention to enforce the laws in all its integrity will most surely be taken by the Fenian leaders and their deluded followers as an indication that the President is, so far as they are concerned, afraid to put his threats into execution. The warlike ardour of the Fenian organization can undoubtedly be cooled very considerably, sufficiently so, at least, to prevent it carrying on war against Great Britain and Canada, with our territory as a base of operations, if such men as Starr, Mann, and Thompson are tried, convicted, and locked up in penitentiaries, and employed in making shoes for a term of years, with the clear understanding that they need not hope to get out until the sentences imposed upon them are carried out; but no such understanding as this will ever be impressed upon the Fenian mind, so long as the President issues proclamations like that of last Friday on one day, and pardons for the very offences he condemns on the next. Not only will the Fenians be encouraged by this last performance of President Grant, but the French, Germans and Cubans

will certainly conclude that he does not mean what he says, and that if they are prevented from extending substantial aid to their friends it will be because they are not able to command as much political influence as the Irish, and an injury of the most decided character will be done the republican party by holding it responsible for the crooked ways of him who they have a right to consider its representative man."

REVIEWS.

Whitney's Musical Guest.—We have received the November number of this popular musical publication, which has just entered on its fourth year in an elegant new dress; and from the well-known ability of its contributors, we can, therefore, recommend it to the musical world. It contains twelve pages of new and beautiful music—"Birdie tell Winnie I'm Waiting," "I will remember Thee," "Room among the Angels," "We'll Crown them with Roses," "The Bright Forever More," and "Pacific Grand March." It also offers splendid Premiums. Terms \$1.00 per year; Canada subscribers must send 12 cts. extra to pay postage. Specimen copies ten cents. Address, W. W. Whitney, Toledo, O.

The Canada Illustrated News.—We are pleased to observe that this popular publication continues to improve in artistic illustration. The engravings in the number of the 27th Oct., are all good. The views of Neepigon Lake and Bay, as taken from Red Rock, are splendid, the scenery grand. The artist who took them describes it as one of the finest natural scenes he had ever witnessed in his life, and we believe him. The engraving representing the treatment of the French prisoners on their arrival at the railway station, Berlin, is well executed, and so indeed may be said of all the rest.

The Public Works Department has at last undertaken the job of planting the grounds in front of the Parliament Buildings with trees. The plants selected are Birch, soft maple, elm, and horse chesnut, and have been brought from Toronto. The gate leading to the ground at the head of Metcalfe street has been closed, and another opened opposite the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railway Offices, in a direct line with the great tower of the centre building. The trees are planted twelve feet apart—rather close, we should think, for shade trees, which in a few years will grow to a large size. The arrangements of the grounds are very tasteful, and it only requires a proper fence and sidewalk along Wellington street to take away the bleak unfinished appearance at present so noticeable.—*Citizen.*

Some experiments have been made at Tours with a view of ascertaining at what distance balloons would be in danger of being struck by projectiles. At an elevation of 2,500 metres not a single ball struck the experimental balloon. At a distance of 1,000 and 1,200 metres several bullets struck the balloon, but the escape of gas was so gradual that, aided by a good wind, it would bear the aeronaut some miles from the locality where it had been struck.