

ANTI-TUBERCULOSIS WORK.

(BY DR. H. RENDELL.)

The following is a verbatim copy of the paper I submitted to Sir R. Philip, and others, for consideration and criticism: from it you will note that our ideas continue to run parallel. In the fall of 1908 an "Association for the Prevention of Consumption" was started in St. John's; it received very valuable aid and advice from the Governor, Sir William MacGregor, M.D., as well as financial assistance from all classes. This Association chiefly devoted itself to a Campaign of Education throughout the Colony.

The attitude of the people towards the lecturers, etc., was most encouraging; without exception they were everywhere received with open arms, and the results may be seen in new school buildings, education of children in elementary hygiene, and a general opening of windows, which were probably never opened before.

Reduction in Death Rate

Coincidentally there has been a reduction in the death rate from tuberculosis (vide Registrar's report); it would, however, be premature to conclude this reduction was consequent upon the campaign. A very pleasing feature of the movement has been the education of the parents by the children, and the ready and pleased manner with which the parents have accepted and put into practice the teachings of their children. A little stress is laid upon this point as it tends to show that our people are ready to give their support to any movement for the suppression of consumption.

During the autumn of 1911 the Government of Newfoundland decided to make a strong effort to cope with tuberculosis throughout the island. Shortly after this had been announced the Messrs. Reid offered to build and equip a sanatorium in St. John's at a cost of \$50,000—containing 70 beds—and to devote another \$50,000 to building and equipping sixteen smaller sanatoriums—each one containing ten beds—one for each electoral district. (Newfoundland is divided into eighteen districts for electoral purposes.)

Vote of \$25,000

During 1912, as a preliminary, the Legislature voted \$25,000 for the purpose of dealing with tuberculosis, and it is the intention during 1913 to introduce into the estimates the full amount deemed necessary for the campaign.

Dr. H. Rendell has been appointed Medical Officer, and Miss Ella Campbell the Superintendent of Nurses. Miss Campbell proceeds to Edinburgh to make a study, from a nursing point of view, of the methods of dealing with tuberculosis adopted there.

Dr. Rendell is instructed to visit Great Britain, Canada, and America, in order to investigate everything pertaining to the cure and suppression of consumption, also to consult with leading authorities on tuberculosis, as to the best method of carrying on a Tuberculosis Campaign in Newfoundland.

Facts Collected

With this latter object, the following facts have been collected regarding the Colony: Newfoundland is about two-thirds the size of England and Wales, but has a much more extended coast line, owing to the numerous bays and innumerable serrations.

It is one-third larger than Ireland. Its population, exclusive of Labrador, is, in round numbers, about 240,000; this population is scattered along the whole coast. For our purposes the interior may be considered unpopulated.

In all there 1257 towns, villages, and settlements which are grouped together into eighteen districts. These may be classified as follows: 13 have a population exceeding 1000; 7 have less than 1000; 5 less than 900; 8 less than 800; 11 less than 700; 22 less than 600; 23 less than 500; 47 less than 400; 93 less than 300; 74 less than 200; 139 less than 150; and 797 less than 100.

Public Health Commission

In 1909 the Government appointed four medical men and one laymen to act as a Commission upon Public Health; the following extracts are taken from the report for the year 1911:

"Mortality for 1910"

"The marked reduction in the general death rate of the Colony referred to in the Commissions' last report, and also the reduction under the two great heads of mortality, Consumption and Infantile Mortality, have continued up to the end of 1910, being the latest date at which the figures are at present available, and this cannot fail to be a matter of much gratification.

"(a) The total mortality figures for the past six years has been as follows: 1905, 3925; 1906, 4663; 1907, 4122; 1908, 4143; 1909, 3682; 1910, 3673. (And the latest figures for 1911 show a mortality for 3892). For 1901 the total deaths were 3865. The total rate per 1000 living is, in 1910, 15.2 (and in 1911, 16.02). For the United Kingdom it was in 1909, 14.8.

Vital Statistics

"(b) Our tables of Vital Statistics state the deaths from Consumption of the Lungs—mostly adults—as follows:

1905	804	3.5
1906	833	4.
1907	801	3.42
1908	802	3.38
1909	736	3.1
1910	692	2.86
1911	694	2.86

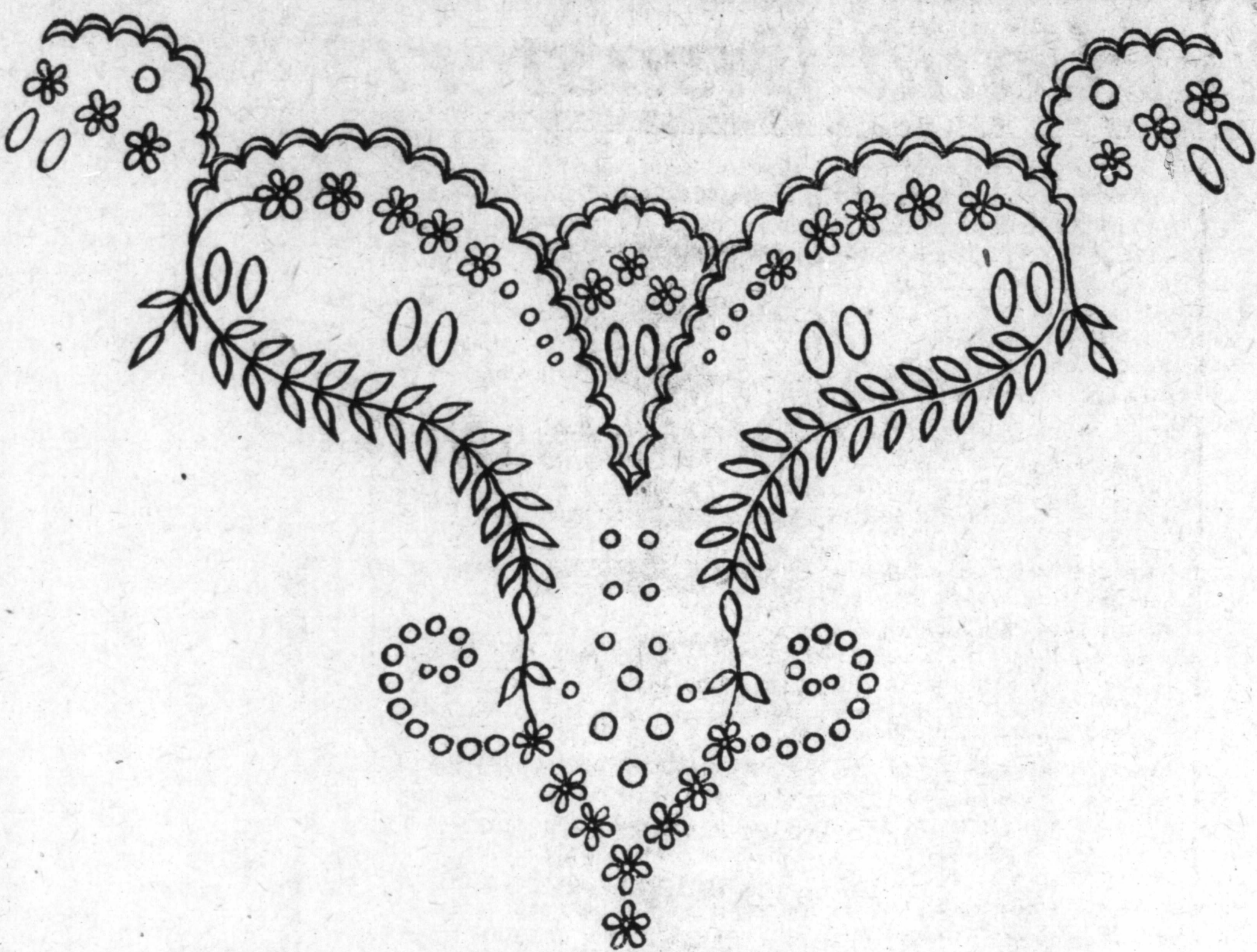
"The progressive improvement previously noted seems therefore to be still in evidence, though it must be noted that our Statistics are not entirely reliable. Furthermore, for purposes of comparison with the death-rates of other countries, it must not be forgotten that for these countries the deaths from Tuberculosis include all forms of Tuberculosis. It is probable that the deaths from Tuberculosis in the Colony for 1910 numbered fully 1000, being equivalent to a rate of over four per thousand living, against a similar rate of 1.52 in England.

Peculiar Conditions

"Before leaving this subject it is interesting to note that the death rate of Newfoundland, eliminating our excess in the items of Tuberculosis and Infantile Mortality (which in both cases will fortunately respond to judicious effort), will probably compare quite favorably with that of any other country. Thus, while our general death-rate is 15.2 per 1000 living, against 14.8 in England, or only slightly in excess, our Tuberculosis

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DIRECTIONS FOR TRANSFERRING

Lay a piece of impression paper, face down, upon the material. Place the newspaper pattern in position over this, and with a hard, sharp pencil, firmly trace each line. If the material is sheer, this may

be laid over the pattern, and the design drawn direct on the goods, as it will show through. When handled in this way, impression paper, of course, will not be required.

ADVERTISE JUDICIOUSLY IN THE DAILY MAIL

rate is approximately 4 against 1.52, showing of what vital importance to this Colony is the fight against Consumption, and its predisposing causes."

The Commissioners further made a number of recommendations with regard to Public Health generally and Tuberculosis particularly—(vide report).

Compares Favorably

When attempting to formulate a plan of campaign against tuberculosis in Newfoundland, a number of peculiar local conditions must be kept clearly in view:

1. The interior is not inhabited; the population is scattered along a coast line of greater extent than that of England and Wales.
2. Everywhere this coast is indented by great bays in which are innumerable harbors and coves. The people have settled in these harbors and coves and, as they are mostly fisher-folk, they have built their wooden cottages near the water's edge.
3. There is little emigration or immigration, and the people move very little from place to place.
4. There is a railway system (vide map), which, however, only taps the heads of the great bays. Trains run more or less regularly, all the year, but, during severe winters, the traffic may be blocked for weeks at a time.
5. Carriage roads have been constructed about St. John's and, to some considerable extent around the great bays, viz., Bonavista, Trinity, Conception, Trepassey and Placentia Bays; but, even in these bays, access to the settlements must largely be by water; elsewhere the highroad is by water.
6. There is an extensive system of coastal steamers, subsidised by the Government; these again only call at the more important settlements, where they may remain an hour or two (often less) to ship or discharge passengers and cargo. These coastal steamers discontinue running North of St. John's, unless exceptionally, from the end of December till May. The service is continued all the year along the South Coast. All carriage roads, excepting those near St. John's, are commonly blocked by snow during the winter from December till late in May; the little traffic which goes on outside St. John's during these months being chiefly done on foot, or with slides and dogs, or more rarely ponies.

Good Postal Services

7. There is a good postal and telegraph service throughout the island, but the mailmen often endure great hardships during the winter, and, in some instances, have lost their lives in the winter storms.

8. There is a considerable amount of bone and gland disease among children. Teeth are not good (largely due to lack of care).

9. Infection is practically always direct, from parent to child, or child to child.

From the foregoing the following may be deduced:

1. Short of enormous expenditure, far beyond the resources of the Colony, the Tuberculosis Campaign must be more or less of an intermittent nature during the winter.

(To be concluded to-morrow)

The Money Grubber a Misfit in Nature

By WINIFRED BLACK

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Winifred Black

MAN in a Connecticut town died the other day and left \$50,000 in the bank.

He was a watchman. He worked 16 hours a day, rain or shine, hot or cold, ill or well, and he got \$2 a day for it. He lived in a little house all by himself and ate three times a day bread and onions. He never had visitors, and he never went visiting. He didn't subscribe for a daily paper; he belonged to no library and he had bought just one book in the last 40 years.

He did not care for the theatre. He never went to the races, and nobody ever saw him buy so much as an ice cream cone for even himself, or anybody else.

He lived like a dormouse in his little house, the world forgetting, by the world forgot. I wonder what he thought about on summer evenings when the moon threw a spangled net of silver over the river that ran close to the little hut where he lived.

And when the meadow larks began to call in the spring, I wonder if he ever got time to go out and look for shooting stars and Dutchman's breeches, or if he thought everything that wasn't good to eat was just a weed, and ought to be pulled up for taking the ground away from the potatoes.

What Good is His Money Now?

When the June sun made the roses along the railroad track smell like Araby the Blest—though they were just wild and only pink and sweet and not worth a penny in the world—what did he think then of the wild extravagance of the land that flung them there to seed and blossom, just because they were the prettiest that ran close to the little hut where he lived.

When the winter stars sparkled frostily in the cold sky, did he ever look up at them, this man who worked so hard and lived so poor—to save a fortune—and wonder why they shone so brightly?

The butterflies, little yellow fellows with white spots of silver on their wings, they grow that way down in Connecticut where this poor rich man lived, and great brown moths with wings of ringed yellow—what did he think of them, I wonder, and of their part in the great plan of creation?

The wild cucumber vine crept up over his lonely habitation and spangled the humble roof with its veil of bubbling lace. I wonder why? There was no money in it.

Of evenings when the lonely old man sat for a while on the hard earth at his doorstep, did he note the grasshoppers adding so cheerily there in the dusk?

Queer old fellows, the grasshoppers. I always like to believe that they are the addlers for the fairies who live down there in the grass and the clover. They never tire, and when the dancing flags they leap into the air to show how proper dancing should be done, I shall always believe that the man who invented the tango thought of this on a June evening when the grasshoppers were out for a frolic. Did he ever watch them jumping in the clover, poor old man, who died the other day and left \$50,000 in the bank—after a lifetime of grudging privation and niggardly economies?

I wonder what his heirs will do with it. I hope there's a pretty niece with cheeks like roses and Irish eyes like violets drenched in dew. I hope she'll buy a pretty hat with a pink rose on it and a soft frock of white, or some such color, to wear to Holy Communion some Easter Sunday.

No Savings Bank for Nature.

I hope there's a strapping nephew, too, with a pair of broad shoulders and two honest hands that can spend, as well as save.

Bless their hearts, sure it's a fine dinner they'll have the day, and new shoes, too, with plenty of "creek" in them.

The earth where they dug the grave was hard—as hard as the heart of what they call a miser. But the man lies snug and warm, snug and warm, and it costs him never a cent for food or shelter.

No more extravagance in the way of a fire, no more folly of bread at a nickel a loaf, snug and warm and sheltered, who so well content as he?

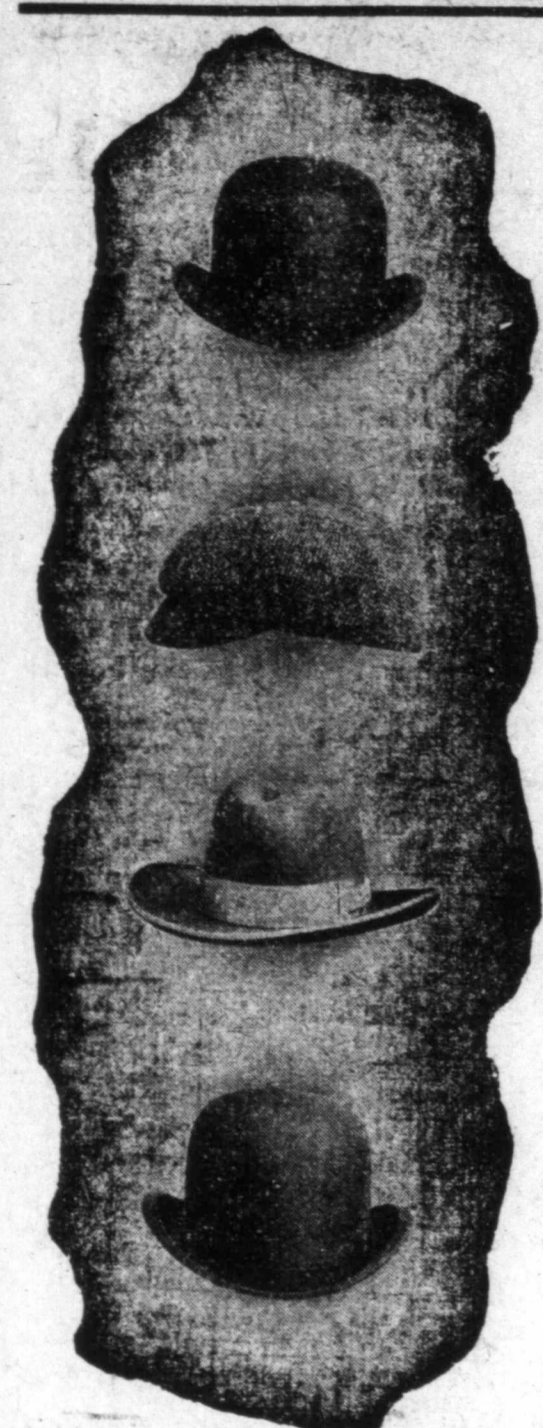
But when the grass begins to grow, and the birds are at their silly chattering and all the railroad track along which the old watchman used to walk is ablow with wild roses and blue with morning-glories—will it not be well for a frugal soul to be out of the way of the reckless and wicked extravagance of nature?

Brown will run the water in the brooks and deep and deep will rush the swelling tide of the hurrying river to the brimming sea—all wasted, all thrown away, for what?

Not a savings bank in sight for Mother Nature!

What a mistake it all must have seemed to the honest, hard-working old man—who saved—and died.

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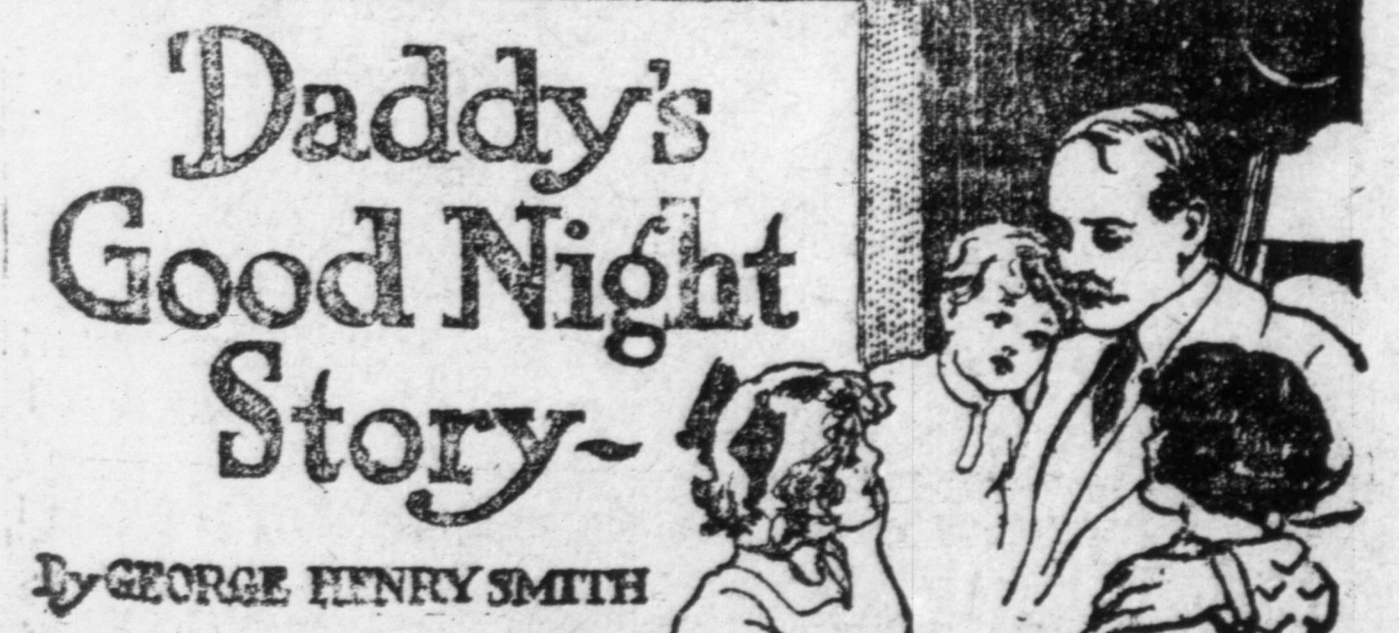
JOHN COWAN, Agent for Newfoundland.
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Daddy's Good Night Story
By GEORGE HENRY SMITH

BANG! Bang! Bang!" began Tommy as he started to tell a story to the Rabbit boys.

"The Giant of the Blue Forest was knocking at the door of a hut which was surrounded by trees.

"Who is it?" asked a tiny voice from within.

"Open the door!" commanded the Giant. With that the door opened and Tulip Heart, the Fairy of the Forest, appeared. She smiled pleasantly at the big Giant and said in her silvery voice:

"Come in. You are welcome."

"Are you not afraid of me?" asked the Giant in his gruffest voice.

"No, indeed!" answered Tulip Heart. "Why should I be afraid of you?"

"Well, well!" exclaimed the Giant. "I am glad to find some one who is not afraid of me. Do you know, if you are not afraid of me, I will come in and have supper with you. I will just have time enough, as some hunters say after me."

"Are you afraid of them?" asked Tulip Heart.

"Well," said the Giant, "I was looking for some place to hide."

"You should not be afraid of them and then they cannot hurt you. Nothing can harm you or hurt you unless you are afraid of it."

"Just then there was a knocking at the door.

"Where can I hide?" asked the Giant in alarm.

"Don't fear," said Tulip Heart as she touched the Giant with her magic wand and made him disappear.

The hunters came and couldn't find him and went away, Tulip Heart told him again with the magic wand.

"There you are," she said in her silvery voice. "I told you not to be afraid."

"I shall never be afraid again," said the Giant in a voice that wasn't a shout.