HTING CONSUMPTION.

Organization Society of N.Y. ging An Unceasing War

ODAY in America nearly one-third of the deaths be-tween twenty and forty-live years of age are due-

onsumption. This high as it is, stood a little higher a generation ago. In 1882 Dr. Koch dis-In 1882 Dr. Koch discovered the microbe whose tion in the human body also dread disease. He, and unother great physician, ght some such antitoxin as h so successfully arrests the microbe. Thus far their been in vain, so that for the othing remains but to adopt sible mode of refusing a footnessumption germs; or, where nsumption germs; or, where seized a victim, to fight skill and persistence. rk, with its vast and over-

opulation, its dirty streets a dreadful showing with resumption, one in every her people suffering from state, usually with a fatal re-st of the patients are poor; ive falling below the grade of and quite one-half of them skilled laborers. Two in five le to have a separate sleeping and are therefore especially communicate infection. With communicate infection. With s in view a committee on the n of tuberculosis has been vorking co-operatively with ty Organization society. The is made up chiefly of phy-ninent in standing, with a. of public-spirited men and long experience in good

of all, by means of hand-bills, ards, pamphlets, newspaper the committee places before e eye the facts of consump thus: "Consumption causes aths than any other disease. It especially those who live in or badly ventilated rooms. on is caused by the poison the consumptive's spit; this and goes as dust into other ungs. Stop spitting, excepting ons or into gutters; you may sumption and not know it. A tive who coughs and spits e and everywhere is a danger community. He poisons the plives in. If he will not stop he should be reported to the health as a dangerous nuis-

nsumptive should spit into a paper which can be burned, and fresh air kill the poison consumptive's spit. In dark, corly ventilated rooms, the emains for months a source of Rooms which have here of emains for months a source of Rooms which have been oc-by a consumptive should be ally cleaned and then disin-y the board of health." that you have fresh air in omes, especially in your bed-and in your work shops." suspect that you have conbeing troubled by a slight, cough, with a gradual loss

th and slight fever, go at once amily physician, or if you are to do that, go at once to the nearest your home. or money on patent medi 'consumption cures.' They re. Consumption may be cur-ken in time, but usually not se. Its treatment is simple: ir all the time; as much rest ble; plenty of plain, wholesome Medicine as prescribed by a m, will help, but it is not so nt. Avoid alcohol in all its nd remember that vice, which

the strong, kills the weak." s giving such lessons as these physicians of mark, who go th and breadth of the city r stereopticons, model safety, , and other well-tested safe-At the close of his remarks a always stands ready to answers, and give what advice and can to all seekers. In favorather some of the lecturers go oors, unfurl a sheet across a oroughfare, and accompany its with informing comment.

m of the committee's work is tive than its traveling ex-This is set up, a month at in one great centre of popula-er another, and its object lesbear fruit. Here in large models are tenement houses or deadly. The deadly sort arge proportion of sunless, airms, inviting a consumption just the breeding ground multiplies quickest and stays Contrasted with these dens of are the bright and cheery of well-designed tenements. indow open to air and heaven, so, are models of tents which pitched upon a city roof, or set suburban backyard, if that be ough. An array of photo-akes clear how infection is spitting and coughing. Close lustrations of wrong ways of with dry brooms, in contrast right method of using a wet vith either moist sawdust, leaves or the like. Dusting ather duster is especially conand proper methods of dus the proper methods of the by damp cloths are shown, by exhibits of sanitaria, elasimple, from the splendid one sees dotting the Adironnter could put together in

g ago, as 1897 the New York health instituted compulsor ion of consumption patients the law was much evaded te scheme for municipal hos-treat consumptives, is being ed, and, taking a broad view hole situation the scrutiny of f herds throughout the state, hree years ending with 1906, per cent. of the cows were iffering from tuberculosis. To afety all milk, just before use. heated to 185. degrees

derstand he has entered the matrimony."

yes. He is travelling in From the May Bohemian.

## The History of Twenty-Five Years

O the great regret of all who knew among those who had handled the same themes, Sir Spencer Walpole did not live to give the final touches to the last instalment of his "History of Twenty-Five Years," of which we reviewed the first two volumes in these columns on March 25, 1904, writes the London Times book reviewer. The book was designed as a sequel to the same writer's work on the "History of England from the Conclusion of the Great War of 1815. to 1858," but for adequate reasons expounded by the author himself it received a distinctive title and was constructed on somewhat different lines. He said, as Sir Alfred Lyall reminds us in his preface to these concluding volumes, which Sir Alfred has edited with conspicuous skill and fidelity:

Tuesday, June 9, 1909.

"That during the next following period—from 1857 to 1880—the connection of England with foreign affairs was of predominant interest, and that the importance of domestic affairs was comparatively secondary. Accordingly in these volumes he allotted long chapters to continental events and transactions, and to the policy of the British government in relation to them. It will be seen that in the two volumes now published he has followed a similar plan. The first opens with a chapter on the Treaty of London and the Genoa award, while the second contains chapters on the eastern question and on the important part taken by the British government in the negotiations connected with the Russo-Turkish war and the Berlin treaty."

Sir Spencer Walpole was undoubtedly well advised not to attempt to carry his great history of sixty-five years of the last century beyond the period so well marked as a decisive and separating moment by the fall of Lord Beaconsfield and the triumph of his great rival. It is all the more to be regretted that he did not live to complete it fully up to that epoch-marking date. "It was," as Sir Alfred Lyall tells us in a final note, and as must have been inferred from the conspicuous absence of the chapters in question, "Sir Spencer Walpole's intention to include in this volume a chapter on the events and transactions of the annexation of the Transvaal, the Zula war, and the campaigns in Afghanistan during the years 1878-1881. He purposed also to review in a separate chapter the condition of the working classes and the successful efforts made by their leaders to enforce their claims and improve their position. But these parts of his plan he did not, unhappily, live to carry There is thus inevitably and most regrettably some restriction of wonted scope and some lack of

completeness in these concluding volumes. him and of all who appreciated Sir Spencer Walpole was never more happily those fine historical gifts which inspired than when he paused occasionally in gave him an easy pre-eminence his narrative to investigate the origin, to record the progress, and to interpret the significance of this or that movement of the national mind which marches concurrently with the external phases of events, and profoundly influences, though it may never at any moment dominate, the course of their sequence and evolution. There is an admirable chapter in the fourth volume on "Ritual and Religion," which illustrates this characteristic. projected but unwritten chapter on the condi tion of the working classes would, no doubt have illustrated it not less happily; and the other projected chapters on South African affairs and Afghanistan are none the less to be desiderated since their absence leaves, as it were, "half told the story of Cambuscan bold." -in other words it truncates and severs in twain the author's trenchant survey of the earlier and chequered phases of imperialism as conceived and interpreted by Lord Beaconsfield and his disciples. This, however, is the decree of fate, not the shortcoming of the historian. For the rest of the general character of the work, of its purpose, method, and execution we can only repeat what we said four years ago in reviewing the first two volumes -due recognition being made of the fact that Sir Spencer Walpole did not live to give it its final revision and full completion. Sir Spencer Walpole had himself determined from the outset not to carry his history beyond the year 1880. In his concluding paragraph he wrote: "I doubt whether the time has come to tell the history of the country for the quarter of a century that followed 1880." We had already anticipated and endorsed this judgment, giving as our reason the high conception of his method and purpose which the author had entertained and justified throughout:-

"Beyond that point it is perhaps impossible to go for the present. . . . Party feeling still perhaps runs too high to allow the historian to be impartial unless he is content to be little more than a chronicler. Sir Spencer Walpole aims higher than this, and therefore he is compelled to follow the course of events at a distance of at least twenty-five years. The advantage of this adjustment of perspective is manifest throughout these volumes. It is not merely that we learn much that could not be looked very different at the time, but we get outside and beyond the passions and personal antipathies of the moment and are enabled to perceive some of the true characters and moeither censured unworthily or extolled beyond self as having attained to the serene and final text-books. If he had secured leisure to pur-

their merits. There is no bitterness in Sir Spencer Walpole's judgments. There is none of the rancour of mere party antagonism. He has his sympathies and antipathies like rest of us, but, though not suppressed, they are never unduly obtruded, nor do they prevent his doing a large measure of historical justice to policies and personalities which least accord with his own predilections."

Not, indeed, that universal assent will be given to Sir Spencer Walpole's judgment on such crucial instances of policy as the Treaty of London, whereby at the crisis of the war of 1870 Russia was released, or rather released herself, from the Black Sea restrictions imposed on her by the Treaty of Paris, and the face of England was savedy somewhat ignominiously as he represents it, by the solemn declaration that the conference assembled to consider the question was not to be regarded as merely registering "a foregone conclusion" -though every one knows now, as every one knew at the time, that the conclusion was as much foregone before the conference met as any diplomatic conclusion ever has been in this world; or as the Geneva award, whereby the Alabama claims were finally and on the whole satisfactorily settled, though not without some politic surrender on our part irritating to the national pride at the time, but infinitely conducive in the long run to the re-establishment and maintenance of cordial relations between this country and the United States; or as the policy of Lord Beaconsfield in relation to the Eastern Question and the Treaty of Berlin, whereby this country was very nearly induced once more to put its money on the wrong horse, as Lord Salisbury afterwards said of the Crimean war, and perhaps was only saved from that misfortune because when it came to the point Lord Beaconsfield was prepared to hedge and did hedge, as Sir Spencer Walpole thinks, with a cynicism which hoodwinked his followers for a time, though it probably never deceived himself. We are probably still too near to those exciting episodes of latter nineteenth century history for any historian who was contemporary with them to disengage himself from the atmosphere of party predilection which surrounded them. Nor can the critic who has passed through the same experience pretend to be much more impartial. Except where history has subsequently disclosed secrets. known to contemporaries, and are enabled to , which were not known at the time, we are all discern some of the true causes and trace apt to think of these matters as our party pre-somewhat of the real sequence of events that possessions and affinities at the moment inclined us to think of them; and such a phrase as Sir Spencer Walpole uses in relation to the Treaty of London to the effect "that history will probably record" this or that conclusion

impartiality of the historian of the future. Of the Treaty of London, perhaps the best that can be said is what Bernal Osborne said of it at the time, that "the settlement was one at which every one was glad, and of which no one was proud." The question was not very skilfully nor very firmly handled; but the forces wielded by Gortschakoff and Bismarck were more than a match for Lord Granville's facile and face-saving diplomacy, and Mr. Gladstone showed more than his usual capacity for paying himself with words and ignoring palpable, but unwelcome, facts. The thing had to be done, and it was done. How it was done does not greatly matter now. We. had put our money on the wrong horse, and we had to cut our losses with as much dignity as we could command and as much pretence as the occasion needed. As to the Geneva award, again, if we look to the thing done and its ulterior consequences we must, as Sir Spencer Walpole acknowledges, regard it from that point of view as exceedingly well done; yet the manner of doing it was by no means acceptable at the time to a high-spirited na-tion, and can perhaps best be defended on the ex post facto ground that the end has abundantly justified the means employed to attain it. We have long ago forgotten the annoyances and the hazards of the settlement, though the impartiality of history compels Sir Spencer Walpole to record them. Its results remain, and to those who secured these due credit must be given. Lastly, as regards the Jingo period of 1876-8—we use the word Jingo" in no invidious sense, but merely as a convenient descriptive epithet - the historian must acknowledge that Lord Beaconsfield's policy, regarded in the light of the event, was rankly opportunist, and manifestly inconsistent with itself. Sir Spencer Walpole shows this with merciless and yet unerring analysis.

"Lord Beaconsfield (he tells us) has conferred a debt on the whole English-speaking world by conferring on it some of the most delightful literature in the language. But in the realm of his romance there is nothing more romantic than his two speeches in the House of Lords, which preceded and succeeded his mission to Berlin. An interval of one hundred days separates the two in point of time. The distance which separates them in argument is not to be expressed by the ciphers in which unimaginative man notes the immensities of time and space," In this brief interval of time, we are told

on a subsequent page:-"He unlearned all that he thought he had established as true about Turkey itself, and about Kars, Bessarabia, and Batoum, and he learned a great deal about these places which tives of men whom their contemporaries seems to indicate that he scarcely regards him- was not to be discovered from the ordinary

sue his studies a little further, it is possible he might have ascertained from the teachings of history that he could not possibly divorce the Bulgaria of the north from the Bulgaria of the south by the childish device of giving it a new name. He might have learned from the lessons of geography that the occupation of Cyprus could not control the caravan road between Trebizond and Tabriz. The historian, however, who rejoices that Lord Beaconsfield learned so much, has no right to complain that in so few weeks he did not learn more. If it were, indeed, legitimate even to speculate on what might have been, he would be disposed to regret that the information which Lord Beaconstield acquired in June he had not obtained in the previous February. For if in February Lord Beaconsfield had realized that the exclusion of the Turk from two-thirds of European Turkey was not an act of partition; that Bessarabia was only a very small portion of territory, occupied by 230,000 inhabitants; that Kars was a fortress which Russia had already taken three times, and was certain to take again; and that the important harbor of Batoum would hold only three considerable ships-what evils, what dangers, what anxieties might have been avoided! The cabinet might have remained compact; the reserves might have been left to fulfil their domestic duties at home; the British fleet might have neither passed nor repassed—nor passed or repassed again-the Straits of the Dardanelles; the Indian Sepoys might not have been brought to Malta; the Exchanges of Europe might not have been perturbed by rumors of war; and the people might have joined their chosen minister in congratulating themselves on the excellent arrangements which had been made at San Stefano, and which were happily to be sanctioned at Berlin.'

All this is true, and perhaps no one would now care to dispute it. But it is not all the truth, nor does Sir Spencer Walpole pretend that it it. It is the function of history not merely to record the facts with due accuracy, and impartiality, but to discern their meaning and tendency, to disengage the ideas which underlie them. Lord Beaconsfield's policy, misguided in many respects as the event has shown it to have been, tortuous and inconsistent, as no one can now deny it to have been, was at least inspired by a great and fruitful idea-the idea of Imperialism, which to many seemed a folly in those days, but which no one can now repudiate without wilfully blinding himself to the destinies and responsibilities of his country. Sir Spencer Walpole lashes the faults of the jingo policy and its author with an unsparing hand. But he cannot, and does not, attempt to deny that it left an indelible mark on the political mind of his countrymen, and inspired it with new and fruitful ideals.

## Health an Important Factor to D 1:4: Success



EALTH is one of the elements to be considered in calculating the career of a publican, and I have career of a publican, and I have always predicted an eminent career for Ferrars because, in addition to his remarkable tal-

ants, he has apparently such a fine constitu-Ferrars was, of course, a purely fictitious character-not even a portrait drawn from life. But, in laying this stress on the part played by physical strength in political achievement, Lord Beaconsfield was, for once, not indulging his fancy but stating a plain and rather dismal truth. A "truth," indeed, yet not a truism. Many a man, lacking this one qualification for political service, has not only marred his career and destroyed his peace, but curtailed his life, in the endeavor to keep abreast with men perhaps intellectually his inferiors but in physical force his betters. The great Lord Grey at the most critical moment in the fortunes of the first Reform Bill was protesting with an almost excessive vehemence that his only inducement to remain in office was the hope of rendering some service to the State; and, in enforcing this point, he extemporized a magnificent misquotation. Dryden had written-

Punish a body which he could not please, Bankrupt of life, yet prodigal of ease.

Grey, applying the same thought to his own case, exclaimed:

What else could tempt me on these stormy seas, Bankrupt of life, yet prodigal of ease? Again and again that generous prodigality, accelerating the final and fatal bankruptcy, has been exhibited on the stage of our political life. Thus was Sidney Herbert, the fine flower of physical and moral beauty-infinitely the most gracious and attractive figure in the group of Peelites—who died at fifty, worn out by the labors and sorrows of the Crimea. "My health," he used to say, "has thwarted me in everything I undertook. Whether it was fox-hunting or politics, the strong fellow always beat me.' Ten years later there was Henry Winterbotham, "the young martyr-statesman," as Liddon called him in a sermon at St. Paul's, whom many will still recall as the rising hope of the stern and unbending Radicals—killed by official work in his thirty-seventh year. And in more recent times the meteor-like career and disappearance of Lord Randolph Churchill showed, even more startlingly, that even the most exceptional combination of political and

parliamentary gifts is only a snare if the physical constitution is unequal to the strain. John Bright was, I should imagine, a man of considerably more than average strength; yet even he broke down, even to the point of having to leave the Cabinet, under the stress of official work; and, even in his fullest vigor, he was never equal to a very laborious post. Gladstone, though in his marvelous old age, he seemed to be, as Mr. Morley said, "encased in a frame of pliant steel," began public life with the reputation of delicate health, and was menaced in the very prime of life by serious lungtrouble. That he became the marvel of physical strength which we all remember, and was able down to the verge of ninety years to work like a man of thirty, was due, no doubt, to the wonderful regularity of his disciplined and ordered life-due most specially, as he himself eagerly declared, to the saving grace of Sunday. "Sunday I reserve, with rare exceptions, for religious employments. It is Sunday, I am convinced, that has kept me alive and well, even to a marvel, in times of considerable labor. It is impossible for me to be thankful enough for the exemption (from illness) which I enjoy, especially when I see far stronger constitutions—constitutions truly Herculean—breaking down around me." Perhaps the most remarkable instance of a feeble constitution, preserved by care through a long period of public, life, was that of Lord John Russell, who on his eleventh birthday weighed 3 st. 12 lb., who when he entered the House of Commons was warned by his doctor that he could not live through a single session, who was twice Prime Minister, filled all the most laborious offices of State, and spent sixty years in the activities of political life. If an "interviewer" from the Lancet had asked Lord John the secret of his longevity, the answer would have been something like this: "As I had a bad digestion, I lived on very simple food. As there was consumption in my mother's family, lived as much as I could in the fresh air. spent a good deal of my time on horseback, and never fussed." In illustration of this lastnamed and most important habit, Lord John might have quoted his own laconic account of his conduct at a perilous conjuncture—"Seeing that nothing was to be done that night, I left the Cabinet and went to the opera." Of course the ideal constitution for a political career was that of Palmerston, who died Prime Minister at 81 after a lifetime divided between the exacting labors of the House of Commons and the scarcely less strenuous pursuits of so-

shooting long after his eyesight was too dim to take correct aim, and persevered in his other outdoor pursuits. Twice during the last year of his life he rode over from Broadlands to his training stables at Littleton to see his horses take a gallop on Winchester race-course. He rode down in June to the Harrow speeches, and timed himself to trot the distance from his house in Piccadilly to the head master's door, nearly twelve miles, within the hour, and accomplished it." To be sure, he had the gout from time to time, and eventually it killed him; but that was, so to say, all in the day's work. Gout was rather specially the statesman's disease; Walpole endured it. Chatham died of it. Althorp killed himself by trying to stave it off. It drove the great Lord Derby out of office. It diminished the vigor, though it never could spoil the temper of Lord Granville. And, in spite of all warnings to the contrary, the habitual victims of gout flattered themselves with the venerable delusion that it was "a safetyvalve to the constitution" and "kept off worse things." Even Lord Beaconsfield was not exempt from that superstition; and I have read a letter in which he extols the "renovating ferocity" of his last attack. Putting on one side the case of such invulnerable heroes as Lord Palmerston, perhaps the sort of constitution which Lord Beaconsfield possessed is as good an equipment as any for parliamentary life. It was a constitution which did not incite its owner to physical effort, yet never interfered with mental alertness, and was capable of prolonged endurance; which did not imperatively demand fresh air, but throve in the fusty atmosphere of Downing street and the House of Commons, which shrank instinctively from excess, and inclined by nature to temperance, moderation and self-control; and, above all, was absolutely proof against excitement, worry and nervous wear-and-tear. It was, in a word, constitution not exceptionally strong, but absolutely sound, and exactly adapted to the requirements of official life. When a friend urged the septuagenarian Palmerston to believe that a course of active Opposition would suit his health better than the labors of office, he replied: "No, no; that stirs up the bile and creates acidity. Ask Disraeli if it does not." And certainly that remarkable man was never so healthy and so happy as when he was leading the House of Commons and governing the empire.

of healthy and long-lived politicians belong to use of any means requisite in order to place

ciety and sport. "He used to go out partridge- the happy days when statesmen were not expected to appear on public platforms. If a man in high office addressed his supporters once between one general election and the next. he was thought to have discharged everything in the way of oratorical duty which the most exacting constituency could require. John Bright, who made an annual address at Birmingham, was censured for setting an example of dangerous activity. Mr. Gladstone, by his early crusades in Lancashire, by his orations at Blackheath in middle life, and by his later pilgrimages of passion to Midlothian, created a precedent which since his day has killed many a weaker man. In 1874 Lord Shaftesbury wrote in his diary: "It is a new thing, and a very serious thing, to see the Prime Minister 'on the stump.' Surely there is some little due to dignity of position. But to see him running from Greenwich to Blackheath, to Woolwich, to New Cross, to every place where a barrel can be set up, is more like Punch than the Premier." But even this activity, novel and in some respects perilous as it was, did not in those distant days extend beyond the limits of his own constituency. It was not till a considerably later period that the 'old man eloquent' began to take the whole world as his parish, and to harangue the electors of every borough which he touched on his northward journeys, and every county through which he passed. It was this startling innovation on the more reticent habits of his predecessors which in 1886 drew down on Mr. Gladstone a royal remonstrance, and elicited a characteristic de-

"Mr. Gladstone must state frankly what it is that has induced him thus to yield to importunity for speeches. It is that, since the death of Lord Beaconsfield, the leaders of the Opposition have established a rule of what may be called popular agitation, by addressing public meetings from time to time at places with which they were not connected. This method was peculiarly marked in the case of Lord Salisbury as a peer, and this change on the part of the leaders of the Opposition has induced Mr. Gladstone to deviate on this critical occasion from the rule which he had generally or universally observed in former years. . . Your Majesty will be the first to perceive that, even if it had been possible for him to decline this great contest, it was not pos-But all the instances which I have quoted duct it in a half-hearted manner, or to omit the

(what he thinks) the true issue before the

country. The official and constitutional propriety of these orations by leading statesmen, outside the boundaries of the place which they represent, has now passed beyond the sphere of discussion. The habit of making speeches all over the country has become a recognized and inevitable part of a statesman's duty. That the platform has its uses no one will deny, but it makes a tremendous addition to the fatigues of political life. A cabinet minister has spent and exhausting week in London, sitting up each night in the House of Commons, perhaps piloting a bill through committee, and busy all the forenoon and afternoon with the regular work of his office. He has promised, at the requestof a friend or by the advice of the whips, to address a meeting in Lancashire or Devon-shire. He must hurry to the station, dine in the train, travel for four or five hours, address a crowded audience, in a hall as hot as Tophet, for an hour and a half, drive out three miles into the country, meet the local leaders at a heavy supper, go to bed late and dog-tired, rise early, get his breakfast while he is dressing. and catch the express for London in time to meet an important deputation at one o'clock. The effect of all this on nerves, circulation, and digestion can be imagined by us all, but accurately described only by a doctor examining for life insurance. If it had not been for the Colston banquet at Bristol on Nov. 13 last, the Liberal party would not today be mouring the retirement of its loved and honored leader.

## HOW LONDONERS LIVE

Here is an indication of how some Londoners live, taken from the Christian World. "The number of women and girls availing themselves of the hospitality of All Hallows Church, London Wall, from 6.30 a.m. till 9 a.m. was last year 12,000 more than in 1907. A great number of men meet in the men's hall. The church is warmed and lighted, books are provided, sewing is permitted, and a service is held at 8 for the women and 7.30 for the men-The men and women are those who, from motives of economy, are obliged to go to London by the cheap workmen's trains hours before their places of business are open. Mrs. Montague Fowler, the vicar's wife, has organized a working party, which made last year 300 garments for the poor. The men's hall has now entered into competition with the women taking away material and returning it in the form of finished articles."