

The Outlook.

Defense Fund.

Thus far we have received no remittance for the Defense Fund since we went to press with the HEALTH MONTHLY for September. This quite likely is due to the fact that our September number did not get into the hands of our subscribers until the last of the month. Our change to Canada delayed us nearly four weeks. We are generally in the hands of our readers a week before the 1st.

Dr. Sara B. Chase makes the following acknowledgment of additional contributions for the *Physiologist* fund:

From Susan Belcherter, 75 cents; Henry M. Parkhurst, \$10. From Susan Belcherter, 75 cents; Henry M. Parkhurst, \$10. From Susan Belcherter, 75 cents; Henry M. Parkhurst, \$10. From Susan Belcherter, 75 cents; Henry M. Parkhurst, \$10.

Snooping Around.

ANTHONY COMSTOCK is evidently hard up for business. Recently he has been snooping about the establishment of Mr. Wilson, in Brooklyn, who manufactures an appliance called the *Wilsonia* for the treatment of the sick. Anthony caused a circular to be sent out to various parties whose names were used in the *Wilsonia* advertisement, to see if he could not make a case against Wilson; says in his circular letter that several complaints of a very startling character have been made to him; that Wilson was formerly a poor cabinetmaker, etc., etc. This is certainly petty business for the agent of the Vice Society to be engaged in. It only proves what so many of his other exploits have demonstrated that the Postal Department has no business to be engaged in police business. It is something which belongs to the state and municipality. Our readers know very well the estimate we place upon many of the magnetic appliances. They, doubtless, in many cases do good, and in many other cases fail. They are simply over-rated. It may be that some parties engaged in such kind of business are selling things of no value whatever. If so they ought to be reached by the state courts and by those officers of the municipality and state whose business it is to look after such offenses. In the case of Mr. Wilson it will simply prove a good advertisement for him. He has received many complimentary letters which were sent to Comstock, or rather copies of the same. These he publishes extensively. A man in Comstock's position, as the agent of the Society for the Suppression of Vice, and a Post Office detective, ought to have the judgment to discriminate between an enthusiast and a fraud.

One Hundred Dollars Reward for the Whereabouts of Comstock!

This was the heading of a flaming advertisement which appeared in all the New York daily papers near the close of the first half of September. Mr. Wilson, of Brooklyn, wanted to find him because he had some indictments against him for defamation of character. The gentleman was not to be found when wanted and Mr. Wilson whom we met during the pursuit, said, "Comstock had skipped." By a more recent item in the papers we observe that the culprit was found and placed under bonds of \$300 for his appearance to answer Mr. Wilson's complaint. Query: If Comstock should be convicted, will he be by-and-by an ex-convict? That is what he calls everybody he succeeds in tarring with his stick; "it is a poor rule that won't work both ways." Perhaps another ex-convict is to be added to the catalogue, but all the better ones will want to be counted out when Comstock is counted in. Excuse us at least.

Dr. Bate's Case.

THE case of Dr. John Bate, of Chicago, is set down for a re-hearing on the 3d of October before Judge Drummond. Unless the Comstockian prosecutions are to so confound everything that there will be no clear line of distinction between criminal and honest behavior, it is to be hoped that the sentence of imprisonment will be so modified as to make the punishment no greater than a small fine. Even a fine is an outrage under all the circumstances, as we understand them. It would seem in the first place that Dr. Bate was not guilty of the offense charged against him; that the alleged violation of the Comstock law was perpetrated by an employee in disobedience of his express instructions. But, even if Dr. Bate himself had unquestionably done what is charged, no physician ought to be sent to prison for such an offense. To discourage preventionists is, in effect, to encourage abortionists. We have been called upon by several very respectable gentlemen who know Dr. Bate, and we have seen various letters from those who have known him from boyhood. And to send such a man as he is reputed to be to prison is enough to make convict life respectable. All we want is enough of such convicts to make justice a mockery and to render a term in state prison respectable and honorable.

A Persecuted Dress Reformer.

Our intelligent contributor, Mrs. Mary E. Tillotson, of Vineland, N. J., now and then leaves her pleasant home to give some lectures and talks on dress reform. Then, as she does something in the matter more than talking, she wears a modest garment of the skirted pattern extending just below the knees, and a pair of pants, usually of the same material. As chronicled in our paper last fall, she visited Saratoga Springs and other places, and was well received, not only by those who have given attention to hygiene in dress, but also by fashionable people. Mrs. Tillotson looks as much like a philosopher as ever Ben Franklin or Homage Greeley did. Her dignity, her age and her intelligent bearing usually command that respect which saves her from any rude treatment. But, during the month of August, Mrs. Tillotson put up at the Philadelphia Hotel in Jersey City. On going out a little before sunset she was accosted by a policeman who asked her if she was a woman. She replied, "Look at me calmly and you will need no answer." "You had best go and see the marshal," he said. Mrs. Tillotson replied, "I have no business with him; if he wishes to see me he can go to my hotel." His rudeness attracted the attention of some children who would not have pursued her had he not done so. There was no uproar or confusion excepting what he caused himself. By and by he caught her by the sleeve and insisted that she should go with him. As she declined to take any part in such an outrage she folded her feet under her skirts, while he and another man lugged her to the stationhouse, where the complaint was entered of "disorderly conduct." Her purse, watch and other personal effects were forcibly removed from her pockets, and she was then turned into a cell five by ten with one hard chair, a rude cot bedstead with the canvass on it rent lengthwise, a foul slop-pail, etc. The bolt of the solid door was turned and she was left alone in this miserable cell. At last some kind-faced men raised the sash that opened to the large room, and listening to her complaint said they would see if they could obtain the services of the judge. At 8 o'clock in the evening Judge Peleobet came, heard her statement and immediately released her. He declared that there was no cause for her arrest; returned to her her valuables with manly words, and kindly invited her to call at his office. On being released Mrs. Tillotson asked for a decent man who was not covered with official badges to show her the way to her hotel, and the marshal tendered his services.

In a private letter Mrs. Tillotson writes us that she fully intended to call upon the Judge, but that the papers were so filled with misrepresentations of the affair, all the time she could spare before returning home was consumed in refuting them. Mrs. Tillotson writes that had she been able to meet the judge again she would have called his attention to the filthy condition of the cells in the stationhouse, and to the shame of keeping such boys in office as those who so indiscreetly arrested and imprisoned her.

When such an eminent medical writer as Dr. Richardson of England is openly advocating the necessity of woman adopting dress suited to her avocation, it is rather late in the day to be arresting an intelligent lady of Mrs. Tillotson's respectable address for wearing a short skirt. If there are ladies who are open to the charge of disorderly conduct they are those who would trip people up in the streets with their long trails. When we step on the latter by inadvertence we can never bring ourselves to the conventional politeness of begging pardon, for it strikes us that apologies should come from the other side. The friends of Mrs. Tillotson will congratulate her that she had the courage to decline to participate in the arrest by walking obediently to the stationhouse. It is certainly very humiliating to be seized and carried by two strong men, but far better than that she should humbly submit to being led to the stationhouse an obedient victim to their rudeness.

Mrs. Tillotson Speaks for Herself.

DEAR DR. FOOTE: After passing a week's distance from the ordeal of force, under the sham plea of a badge in its local way, the city street, and reasoning coolly on the demeanor of the assailant, I emphasize the act a sheer malignity, with more than one head in the plot. Had his object been my removal from the walk, he would not have interfered as I was going to my hotel. His manner showed fixed purpose.

To make difficult the advocacy of dress reform—to intimidate weak minds that they may remain too stupid to hold resolves for self-liberation was motive and aim. These street lords lose scruples in violating law, having long risked it with impunity, and it is overlate for people to show they know it has been violated all the years that women in a dress of use have been ordered to stations. There to answer useless questions, then be commanded to march back to their work, only be careful to make no labor for the police.

If law had any business with their costume, or if they had erred at all, why were they not convicted? Not even a charge could hold against them.

I propose that this farce ends—that courts and judges learn that some one is responsible for misdemeanors of subordinates. Savage-