

KEEP EDITOR IN PARIS.

BACKS TO RUNNING A NEWS-PAPER IN THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

...in Editing the News—Peo-
...Difficulties of Bill Posting—The
...of Libel in France—Difficulties of
...reviewing—A Long Law Suit.

...the debut of the new paper an un-
...hitch occurred. The forthcoming
...must have a gerant. A gerant is
...by Spiers and Surenne. "A manager,
...at the head of an establishment." I
...that the French law forbade my con-
...myself or permitting myself to be
...contemplated as a gerant. No
...whatsoever may lay that flattering
...to his soul. The gerant must be a
...person, actually of native birth, or
...with the divine unguent of natural-
...Accordingly, I had to hunt up a
...qualified gerant. After some search
...of a worthy individual named
...Malabouche, who fulfilled all legal require-
...Malabouche was a gentleman of
...station, who dwelt somewhere in the
...He was described to me as being a
...cripple from paralysis, who, for the
...of \$20 monthly, would act as figure-
...any aspiring editor of foreign ex-
...His responsibility comprised the
...of legal actions, appearance in
...of libel, infringement of the press laws
...forth. M. Malabouche was engaged
...Whether or not he is justified the
...I had of him I am unable to say.
...set eyes upon the good man, and for
...he may have been a journal-
...Harris with a gift of regularly
...\$30 a month and recouping therefor
...chirography.

STRUCK ANOTHER SNAG.

...the first issue we (I use the plural as
...not to Malabouche, but to my able
...Mr. Albert C. Ives, formerly of The
...Times struck another snag. To
...herald the coming birth, a quantity
...had been prepared for placarding
...walls of Paris. It was our un-
...American idea that to order and pay
...thousand flaming bills, and to hire
...stick them to the walls, comprised all
...necessary for this pleasing form
...public attention. Ingenious
...that we were, we had fallen into
...First, we narrowly escaped ar-
...affixing one of the placards to out-
...with the official stamp. Every bill
...under penalty of the law, bear the gov-
...stamp as conspicuously as though it
...to be sent by mail. The stamps
...price according to the size of the
...but the rule is rigid and the penalty
...infringement severe. Further than
...good part of our stock of placards were
...because, forsooth, the announcements
...printed upon white paper! The use
...paper is reserved by the French re-
...to itself for such proclamations or
...announcements as it finds necessary to
...about the capital. Red we could use,
...or peacock or any shade of color
...that might please our aesthetic
...the posters which we had pre-
...order printed in black and white
...destroyed, and destroyed they were,
...y.

THE PAPER HAD BEEN RUNNING ABOUT

...deaths we made the announcement,
...a careful canvass of the kiosks, or
...stands, that our circulation in the city
...was six times as large as that of our
...rival. The said rival had meantime
...its price from eight to four cents a
...plied for a special wire to London,
...ally taken to printing sporadic items
...Our statement of comparative cir-
...was printed in tabular form, based
...actual sales of the kiosks. The
...were carefully verified before publica-
...tion showed conclusively that the
...of The Morning News versus that of
...was six against one. But though
...ment was true, it was, according to
...law, illegal. We were promptly sued
...my, who estimated his damages at
...\$24,000.

A LONG LAW SUIT.

...under which our behavior had be-
...come that of concurrence de-
..."unfair competition." We might
...then, we chose with regard to our
...relation, but we must not make our-
...debtors to our neighbors. A long
...followed. The truth of our statement
...questioned—did not, in fact, enter
...discussion at all. The only point at
...that we had made comparisons
...presumably damaging to our rival,
...by the tribunal decided against us,
...were nullified.

LITIGATION WAS THAT WITH M. CLEM-

...I had sent a reporter to interview
...Radical leader and had certified
...the genuineness of the interview.
...sured the expression "cliques tap-
...pauvre clique), applied by M. Clem-
...the anti-Clemenceau papers got
...his phrase and used it with decided
...a few days afterward I received
...Clemenceau that we must deny
...interview. I replied that I would
...part of it upon M. Clemenceau's
...but that to stultify ourselves by
...the entire story, even to the fact
...interview had taken place, was quite
...question. Thereupon suit was
...against me, damages being laid at
...\$200,000. The French courts decided
...in my favor. It did not appear to
...question of fact as based upon the
...undisputed testimony as to
...presence of an interview did not ap-
...come within the purview of the
...was simply assumed to be the
...M. Clemenceau to insist upon any
...he wished. Had he chosen to ask
...not only the fact that he had been
...but even that such a paper as
...ing News existed, I am inclined to
...law would have sustained him.—
...Dispatch.

HISTORIC VERDICT.

...worth buying, but such as I am
...England is not rich enough to buy

HE WAS SPOKEN BY GEN. JOSEPH

...sylvania, in 1770. King George
...Gen. Reed \$10,000 and the most
...in America, if he would make
...bring about a reconciliation be-
...Great Britain and her rebellious

PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.

Opinions From Well Known Authorities on Seasonable Subjects.

A very large number of adults form the habit of sleeping in one particular position, such as lying upon their right or left side. A smaller number sleep upon the back. Some sleep with the head greatly extended; more often it is considerably flexed upon the trunk. Many must have the head greatly elevated; others can only sleep with the head very low. According to The Medical Record it has yet to be determined whether any particular habit can come from sleeping in a certain position which the individual unconsciously assumes. A popular belief exists to the effect that the liver, being a heavy organ, tends to press upon the other abdominal viscera when a person lies on the left side. At any rate, more persons, probably, sleep on the right side than on the left, as experience and Nosovitch's statistics show.

Dr. G. Nosovitch believes also that the posture in sleep influences the extension of a bronchitis. He found, for example, that in 235 cases, all of whom had this disorder, in ninety-seven it was left sided, in seventy-two right sided and in sixty-six on both sides. He thinks that the preponderance of bronchitis on the left side was due to the fact that there was a greater expansion of this side during sleep and consequently a greater ingress of cold air, or of the morbid particles causing the disease.

A recent writer has argued strongly for the view that the head should be lower than the feet during sleep, and he claims that more perfect health and greater longevity will result from such approximate topography. The contrary position, with the head and trunk considerably raised, sometimes relieves cramps in the legs. It is well known that some chronic nervous affections, particularly nocturnal epilepsy, and some forms of insomnia are sometimes benefited by sleeping partially erect.

Education and Health in Women.

Among interesting facts bearing on the subject of college education for women, Dr. Lucy M. Hall records in Popular Science Monthly the following: Seeing daily, as I do young women in college in far better health than young women in society, or living in pampered idleness at home; seeing their healthier as seniors than they were as freshmen; knowing that my records tell me they average a smaller number of excursions because of illness than do those of the men's colleges with which I am able to compare data, and knowing from statistical evidence that women college graduates enjoy a sum total of 20 per cent. better health than the average woman how can I conclude otherwise than that college work, per se, is not injurious to health, or incompatible with the best good of the sex and the race?

Bromine for Ivy Poisoning.

Many people who are susceptible to poisoning from handling the poison oak or poison ivy find relief by applying externally a weak solution of table salt or a cool solution of sugar of lead. Bromine, however, is claimed to be a specific, and a correspondent in Science News says that for use it may be dissolved in ether oil, camelline or glycerine—ten to twenty drops of bromine to an ounce of oil—and should be applied to the affected parts three or four times daily and especially upon retiring. A new solution is required every twenty-four hours on account of the volatility of the bromine.

Unwholesome Milk.

The practice of putting milk warm from the cow directly into tight cans and subjecting it to a warm atmosphere is reprehended by a medical authority. Poisonous properties sufficient to cause unpleasant symptoms are said to be liable to arise from so doing. Cool the milk before canning, and keep at a cool temperature afterward.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

Manners and Customs Practiced in Polite Society.

The ethics of summer hospitality, as discussed by Mrs. John Sherwood, remind us of several points on which our etiquette is very lax. Our American hospitality has generally taken in the formula, "Come when you can, stay as long as you like and don't go away." But country houses are not elastic invitations, therefore, from a country house mean very much, and should be answered promptly and the engagement kept, not carelessly ignored. Many hostesses complain that their guests say, "We cannot come on Tuesday, but we will come on Saturday."

Children's Undergarments.

For undergarments, the best houses show a little woolen knitted petticoat, which has a waist like a corset cover, and this buttons closely around the body, and is being knitted very elastic and warm. Those who do not care for the petticoat can find little knitted chemises, which are long and double thickness over the stomach and abdomen, and every child should wear these at all seasons of the year. Elastic suspenders for the stockings should also be worn instead of fastening them by any other means. Shoes for small children have no heels, though they have what they call spring heels, which do no injury to the tender bones and muscles.—Olive Harper.

Why the Boy Goes Wrong.

The very wealth is at the root of it all. The boy is indulged in money and the disposition of his time. He plays billiards and cards all night, smokes cigarettes immoderately, drinks whisky in proportion, indulges in other pastimes and vices, and bribes the servant to lie about his comings and goings at home. The father, engrossed in large affairs, frequently has a young drunkard sitting opposite him at dinner without being aware of the fact, and the mother's love is too blind to observe. The boy's health is damaged, his morals strangled, and his pocket mortgaged. He gets into all sorts of scrapes that he is ashamed of, until finally one more outrageous than usual, and perhaps with a female attachment, drives him, with a mind weakened by debauchery, to despair. Then he shoots himself, and he's usually drunk when he does it.—New York Letter.

LONDON LODGINGS.

PLACES WHERE MANY OF THE GREAT CITY'S POOR FIND SHELTER.

The Common Lodging House of Today Clean and Fairly Comfortable—The Various Classes of Patrons—View of an Interior—A Valet.

The common lodging house of today is clean and fairly comfortable. Each house is licensed to receive a certain number only; every man must have a bed to himself, and each bed must have so much space given to it. The difference in this respect may be judged from the fact that in one common lodging house with which I am acquainted a room now licensed for eleven beds formerly contained twenty-eight. Moreover, the law compels frequent scrubbing of floors and whitewashing of walls, and the slightest case of illness must be at once reported to the nearest police station. Seeing the class of customers the proprietor has to accommodate, you may imagine that the floors of the dormitories get a terrific amount of scrubbing, with the result that they are far cleaner and more wholesome than the carpeted rooms of many more pretentious establishments, where an overworked housemaid flicks the furniture with a duster, tickles the carpet with a brown and sweeps the fluff under the bed.

There is very keen competition in the trade, and some houses are naturally much better than others. As a consequence the class of lodgers differs also. One proprietor, by keeping his house as dirty as he dares, secures the patronage of one class, while another, by making his house as comfortable as possible, attracts men of a superior grade.

But to thoroughly understand what the common lodging houses are you must see one. Come down this narrow, unswept and under the weather looking street. You see that house which looks as though it were a double fronted shop with the shutters still up. That is a common lodging house. The door in the center is a swing door. Outside it a gentleman in the unpicturesque tatters of our national costume is smoking a clay pipe, and with his hands thrust in his trousers pockets is looking fixedly at nothing. Over the doorway at which the gentleman stands is the inscription in white letters on a black board, "Registered Lodging House. Beds, 34d. and 4d. a Night."

Let us push the swing door open and walk in. It is broad daylight outside, but directly we have passed the swing door we find ourselves almost in darkness. The room we are in is the "kitchen," or common room, in which all the guests sit and take their meals, and amuse themselves until it is time to go up stairs to bed. I cannot say how one of these kitchens would look in the glare of day. There is nothing to show sunbeams that they would be hospitably received, and so they remain outside. And even there they are snubbed, for, lest they should be inquisitive and try and peep in at the lodging house windows, the said windows are kept as grimy as possible outside, and inside they are covered with a coat of some dirty looking preparation.

The light in these kitchens, then, is generally of the dim, religious order. It suits the scene. The people who are sitting on the long forms at the table, or crouching together before the dull red fire, would, some of them, look hideous in the full light of day. In the red glow that the fire throws on them, as they sit in the darkened room, they look almost picturesque.

The workmen who live in these lodging houses are not home yet. They will come in about 6 o'clock. There will not be many in this house because it is a low house—that is to say, it is a house frequented by tramps and loafers and shady customers, and moreover it is a "family house," and that means women and children to disturb the harmony of the evening in the common kitchen. The fact that these common lodging houses, where beds are let out at fourpence a night, are largely patronized by workmen in regular employment may astonish people who are not behind the scenes. But I know in some of these houses workmen who have lived there for twelve and sixteen years.

These men are single men and widowers, and the houses which are for "men only" suit them much better than private lodgings would. First of all the house is open night and day; all day and all night the red fire glows and is ready for a man to cook his late supper or his early breakfast at. Then there is the society of the other men, pipes and conversation, and always a pal to take a hand at cribbage, which is the fashionable common lodging house game. Moreover, each man has a bed to himself, which in private lodgings for workmen is not always obtainable. And there is always some one to call him early in the morning, in order that he may get up and go to his work, without having to pay the policeman on duty to throw stones at his window and yell out that it is "half-past 4."

The common lodging house is to these men home and club combined, and the proprietor who gets this class of men—men in steady employment—tries to please them, and gradually they fill his house, and then he excludes chance customers and "roughs," and his house becomes a regular workman's home.

One great advantage that a man with regular wages finds in these places is that he is able to keep a valet. Yes, a valet. In all of these common lodging houses there are men who, for a copper or so a week, "valet" for the aristocrat. For twopence a week paid to a poorer fellow lodger the aristocrat has his boots blacked and his supper cooked. In addition to this, the valet runs his master's errands and keeps his favorite seat by the fire till he wants it, and when there is a discussion on any matter the faithful valet chimes in with his master and is always ready to back him in any assertion he may choose to make.—George R. Sims in Philadelphia Times.

Coeeducation of the Sexes.

It is not generally known that the coeducation of the sexes is carried on without restrictions in the University of Texas. Young men and young women are admitted to the same classes in every department and are eligible to degrees and honors without exceptions.—New York Evening World.

Many English dukes and lords are selling their estates for a song. In a very few years American railway kings will be the landlords of Britain.

THE "BLOOMER" COSTUME.

Mrs. Bloomer Declares That She Is Not the Inventor of Its History.

"I have tried often to correct that impression," said Mrs. D. C. Bloomer recently to a reporter. "I did not invent the 'Bloomer' costume, nor was I the first one to wear it. I am quite willing that the correction should be made, for I do not wish to be remembered only as the woman who invented a new style of dress.

"I did not even name it. Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, a daughter of Gerritt Smith, was the first lady who wore it. She came dressed in one of those costumes from Peterboro, N. Y., to Seneca Falls, where I was living, and where Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton lived. Where Mrs. Miller got the idea I do not know, but she is entitled to what credit there is for putting the dress into circulation, as it were, and it should be named for her if for anybody. It's hardly fair to Mrs. Miller to take the credit from her. A few days after Mrs. Miller's appearance in short skirt and trousers, Mrs. Stanton had a similar costume made, and she wore it. Then I adopted the style. Mrs. Stanton did not wear hers a great while—possibly not more than two years; but I wore mine as long as the public talked about it and me. I did not name the dress. The press did that. I wore the costume for six years—for two years in Council Bluffs—and, if I had not retired to private life might be wearing it yet. It is a very comfortable and sensible dress.

"Some time, possibly a month, before Mrs. Miller made her appearance in Seneca Falls in the costume, a writer, whose identity I never did discover, advocated in the columns of one of the papers of Seneca Falls a reform in woman's dress. I was editing a paper there at that time and took up the suggestion in a flip-pant way, and treated the subject rather playfully and facetiously. The unknown writer of the other paper answered me, and I answered again. So when Mrs. Miller came in the short skirt and trousers, and after Mrs. Stanton and myself had adopted the garb, the papers of the country round about tried to make fun of us, and called us 'Bloomerites' and 'Bloomers,' and so on. Hence the name, I suppose. Lucy Stone wore the dress for a while, but gave it up because she thought it attracted attention away from the subjects—temperance and woman's rights—upon which she was lecturing. I wore my costume and lectured in it in all my tour of the cities of the north and west, and I was the first to make such a lecturing tour in those cities. I was the first woman who wore the costume in public in Chicago.

"Of course, wherever I went the dress attracted a great deal of attention. It was a curiosity, and a great many people came to the lectures as much to see it as to hear what a woman had to say. Women lecturers were quite a curiosity, too, in those days. I used to notice that after I had finished my talk, whether on women's rights or on temperance, a great many people, women especially, would remain and come upon the platform, ostensibly to see me, but really to inspect the dress."

Mrs. Bloomer showed the reporter a cut representing herself in her younger days, attired in one of her noted costumes. A short skirt reaching to the knees, baggy, very baggy trousers gathered and frilled at the ankle; a straight brimmed sailor hat, set well back upon the head, made up the attire from a masculine point of view. Female observation might have disclosed that the skirt and waist were of one piece, and that the sleeves of the waist were full and slashed, and gathered and frilled at the wrists. Close scrutiny and a reversal of the picture might possibly have led to the discovery that a bustle was not part of the attire. This point, however, can be left to those ladies who have been accustomed to calisthenic exercises and surf bathing.—Omaha Herald.

Sales of Patent Medicines.

Proprietary medicines spring up by the dozen every day, but you seldom hear of any outside those manufactured in your own section of the country. Every preparation is born under a lucky or unlucky star, as they seem to succeed or perish regardless of the energy or money possessed by the men who are interested in pushing their sale. None succeed without advertising, although millions have been spent in puffing medicines that never sold the original stock shipped to wholesale druggists. It is a game of chance where you cannot estimate the risk. Results cut very little figure with the salesmen, for if the stuff will sell it will go off their hands with scarcely an effort, because their best customers are the chronic invalids, who are thicker than flies around a molasses cake.

Nevertheless, I would prefer to take a new medicine out on the road than handle any of the old ones which have been advertised from the cliffs of the Pacific coast to the rocky banks of Labrador. Americans are experimentalists, and will buy a new nostrum without any recommendation, for the simple reason that they have heard nothing against it. St. Louis leads the country in sales of quinine, malarial specific and billious antidotes, and some of the local manufacturers will clear millions from two articles that originated here within the last two years, but which are already beginning to elicit notice.—George Haskell.

Results of Overtraining.

There is one aspect of the Sullivan-Mitchell fight which is so far devoid of brutality as to be of public interest; this is, that a man seemingly in superb physical condition may, in reality, be so far overtrained, as it is termed, as to have been deprived of his staying powers.

Nature supplies to us certain quantities of adipose tissue, which may seem to the critical eye of one who looks only at the outside to be an encumbrance, which should be reduced by careful training; but it may turn out that in thus bringing the human organism down to a mass of bone and muscle the trainer will deprive the body of the food that it needs to make good the waste of physical energy. A man thus prepared may be well fitted for a spur, but entirely unable to keep up a hard, long continued physical exertion.—Boston Herald.

HOSPITAL HORRORS.

STORIES OF SURGICAL RECKLESSNESS AS TOLD IN A BOOK.

What an Observing Englishman Says Concerning the Terrible Things That Are Done in the Teaching Hospitals of London—Heartless Experimenting.

At second and third hand we may imagine our author to have gathered the account he gives us of the terrible things that are done in the teaching hospitals. Here are two of his illustrations of the treatment of moribund patients. A nurse calls a house surgeon:

"Sister says she thinks he is dying fast, and are you going to operate?" "Going to operate? Rather think I was. Don't you know, nurse, this is my first capital operation! Do you think I am going to lose the chance? Then, sir, sister told me to ask you if I had better let the chaplain know." "Chaplain be hanged!" he cried. "Certainly not! It would only depress the poor devil. No, no! Plenty of brandy! Keep him up! Cheer him all you can; tell him it is only a trifling, every day sort of affair, and he will be well in a jiffy. You may send for his wife." "Oh, sir, she has been waiting about the hospital all day." "All right, then! Now, gentlemen, to business. You shall see me do something pretty." The bell rang for the operation to assemble the students, some of whom said "It was a beastly shame to torture a poor wretch who hadn't a chance of getting over it." "Ah, you won't talk like that when you are house surgeon (H. S. they always termed it) yourself. You will be glad to operate on your father, if you can't get anybody else. Besides, what are hospitals for, if not to qualify us for our work? If people don't want us to learn all we can from the, why don't they stay at home and die? The parish doctor won't disturb their latter moments with operations."

And again:

"Here is a middle aged woman, evidently having but a short time to live, yet this afternoon Dr. Wilson says his chief proposes to perform upon her a capital operation. He has not the least hope it can save her life, but the chance of performing such an operation arises but seldom, and it is but just and kind to the house surgeon, who wants all the practical work he can get, to let him assist. So the woman and her friends are duly pressed to consent that this—the only means of saving her life—shall forthwith be done. To this end all the nurses are instructed to urge her. At last she submits. She will be carried to the operating theatre, and this chance of instruction will fall to Dr. Wilson's hands; for as soon as the chloroform has effected its work he will take the place of the chief and do his first strangulated hernia."

Among the cases of heartless experimenting we have the following:

"Would you like to do a gastrotomy? You ought to do one or two before you leave; it's a very pretty operation. I never knew a case survive more than a week; but there's nothing like trying, and if you pick out a case that must die any way you are welcome to use any of my cases that we can get to consent, and with Sister Agnes' consent—sister is capital at getting consent in anything, aren't you, sister—it can generally be managed." * * * "I wish to investigate," said one of his dressers, "the presence of lithic acid in the blood of rheumatic patients. May I blister one or two of your patients, Mr. Crowe?" "Oh, certainly," said the obliging physiologist; "only you must take precautions to let the patient imagine you are doing it for his benefit, and be careful the nurses don't see what you are about—nurses are getting 'cute nowadays. With these precautions, you are free to roam at large, my friend, over the bodies of any of my clinics."

Almost inconceivable cases of carelessness and recklessness are charged against the operators.

"Visions of similar cases crowded in upon the good Sister's recollections—of eviscerated creatures in which no tumor was discovered to remove; of cases where, on the post mortem table, sponges, and even instruments had been discovered carelessly sown up in the patients after operation, and had caused their deaths. * * * One day an old pavior smashed his hand. The surgeons at St. Bernard wanted to remove those fingers. Not before he had been to see Sister Agnes, he thought. Sister Agnes went in for conservative surgery, and told him to refuse his consent. How often had she known a simple method of dressing to save the digits in such a case. In three months the man had the complete use of his hand as before the accident, but that didn't console the house surgeon, whose fingers had itched to make a neat little job of it."—London Spectator Book Review.

Oyster Shells in Medicines.

Dr. Peter Hood, of London, in a communication to The Lancet, calls attention to an article published by him in the same journal some twenty years ago, on the value of calcium carbonate in the form of calcined oyster shells, as the means of arresting the growth of cancerous tumors. In the case which he then reported, that of a lady nearly 80 years old, the growth sloughed away and left a healthy surface after a course of the remedy in question, as much as would lie on a shilling being taken once or twice a day in a little warm water or tea. He now reports another case of schirrus of the breast, in the wife of a physician, in which the treatment was followed by an arrest of the growth and a cessation of the pain, the improvement having now lasted for years, and no excrescence having thus far occurred. Dr. Hood says that the remedy can do no harm, and that the prima facie evidence in its favor is certainly stronger than that on which rests the use of chian turpentine, so eagerly resorted to by the profession. He would restrict the trials to well marked cases of schirrus, and no benefit should be looked for in less than three months.—New York Tribune.

Preserving Natural Flowers.

To preserve natural flowers by the wax solution process, dip the flowers in melted paraffine, withdrawing them quickly. The liquid should only be just hot enough to maintain its fluidity, and the flowers should be dipped one at a time, held by the stalks, and moved about for an instant to get rid of air bubbles. Fresh cut flowers, freed from moisture, make excellent specimens in this way.—Good Housekeeping.