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THE INFANT IN POLITICS.

The foreigner who wonders why native Americans are such ardent politicians needs only to witness such a demonstration as that of last Thursday in this city to have his curiosity satisfied. He would see then that the native is born to politics, and enters the public arena in his infancy. In Thursday's crowd he was prominent and vociferous. Infants in arms, infants in baby carriages, toddlers whose age is yet measured by months, not years, numbered not a few in that mass of surging humanity. The crush was terrific, and men and women unaccustomed to such scenes emerged feeling glad to escape with their lives, and shuddering to think of the possible fate of the little ones. Nothing serious ever happens to the babies on such occasions, however. Whether because they are used to promiscuous and indiscriminate squeezing from the day of their birth, or because their guardian angels are more attentive at political meetings than elsewhere, no mishaps occurred sufficient to prevent their appearance at later gatherings of the same sort. They were jostled and jounced and tossed about in what must have been a bewildering and exasperating way, but they carried themselves bravely, and, in most cases observed, so serenely as to be an edifying example to their elders. They seemed to feel that it was an occasion for good nature, and an event to be celebrated by their best behavior. The youngsters will not remember this early entrance into politics, but children who have had such an experience will, it is safe to say, see more of the same thing as they grow older. At five years of age they will be wearing badges and caps with candidates' names thereon; they will blow horns and utter shrill cheers for the candidates of that year. A little later they will join drum corps and march in parades; further on they will appear as first voters. Then they will demand a voice in the naming of candidates; some of them will become candidates themselves. About that time they will begin to review their political experience for the benefit of their own offspring, and will take them to "rallies" to become imbued in their turn with the American spirit. While history thus repeats itself in each generation, there is no danger that political interest and enthusiasm will die out. What is bred in the bone and cultivated by the precept and example of father and mother will continue to manifest itself, and to prevent effectually any wide growth of mugwumpism or the spread of the non-partisanism so fashionable in certain would-be superior circles.

CHICAGO EXPERIENCES.

Life in Chicago is attended with perils and vicissitudes at all times. Residents survive the marrow-freezing winds of nine months in the year, only to encounter the hot and deadly miasmatic vapors from the soggy soil and uncleaned streets during the other three. Guileless and unsuspecting brokers go calmly on with their innocent speculations in "futures," basing all their calculations on the theory that wheat will never go above one dollar, when lo! a bold and unscrupulous dealer "corners" it up to two dollars, and the guileless and too-trustful victims are left in a hole. It is in the matter of transportation from one part of the territory to another that the most continuous risk and uncertainty are found. Chicagoans spread themselves over the vast and arid space now included in the city limits with a calm confidence that some Yerkes or other Samaritan would come conveniently near with his street-cars. This expectation was not ill-founded. Street-car lines now radiate from common centers through all the principal streets and thoroughfares, and even extend into the dismal wastes of country which lie between the city proper and the various suburbs. Any citizen, no matter how near the outskirts, may readily find a car on which he can be conveyed down town. "Down town" is a region which is best described as being "on the other side of the river," whether you come from the north, or the south, or the west. Chicago river is a sewer of sufficient proportions to be navigable by steamships. The breezes wafted over its surface do not bring unalloyed pleasure to any but those fully acclimated; but when to the unpleasant sensations suffered by the street-car passenger from these odors is added the risk of a plunge into the noisome flood, interest, if not enjoyment, in a down-town trip is greatly enhanced. Chicago newspapers are frequently enlivened by thrilling accounts of street cars filled with passengers caught on the verge of going over the brink, one such case diversifying the history of the present strike. Now and then the bridge does not close in time and the car goes over, thus giving the newspapers further opportunity for sensational writing; but as a rule Providence is kind to Chicagoans, and such plunges are seldom attended with fatal results. So accustomed have the residents become to the risks of a bath in the river that they would probably miss an agreeable titillation of the nerves were entire safety assured. It is when the cars cease to run at all that the Chicagoan is altogether unhappy, and such periods of misery are becoming very frequent. He does not like pedestrianism, but when the cars stop he must walk, and he is walking now. It rains, and the streets, never in good condition, are dreadful to contemplate. Between the suburbs and "down town" there is little that is attractive at best, which is when one is going through at a rapid rate. Viewed slowly, as in walking, the effect must be suicidal. The Chicagoan deserves sympathy.

A STRONG APPEAL TO SENSIBLE MEN.

There is no more sincere or earnest advocate of temperance reform in the United States than the Rev. Dr. Daniel Dorchester, of Boston. He is noted for piety, eloquence, and manly virtues as well as for his consistent advocacy of temperance reform, and his position in the Methodist Church is such that at the recent General Conference he was made chairman of the temperance committee. Such a man is generally able to give a reason for the faith that is in him, and for all his acts. Dr. Dorchester's recent letter "to an intelligent public," telling why, as a temperance reformer, he prefers to act with the Republican party rather than with the third-party Prohibitionists, and exposing the unnecessary and unwise character of the latter movement, is a model of clear statement and cogent reasoning. No man intelligent enough to appreciate and honest enough to admit the force of facts and arguments can read the statement without being convinced that the proper place for all true temperance reformers is in the Republican party, where Dr. Dorchester stands and proposes to remain.

Dr. Dorchester shows, first, that comparatively few temperance people have left the Republican party; that 90 per cent. of that class in the Northern States are now in that party, and that the progress of temperance reform in the North is exactly coextensive and coterminous with the strength of the Republican party. He supports this statement by an overwhelming array of facts. He shows that the Republican party, while not a temperance party by name, embraces the great bulk of all temperance people in the Northern States. He shows that no temperance reform has been accomplished and no temperance victory achieved in any Northern State except by and through the Republican party. He shows that the friends of temperance and temperance reform have met with no assistance, encouragement or sympathy from any other party, except in a deceitful and injurious way. He shows that every law now in force in any Northern State calculated to lessen or restrict the evils of the liquor traffic, is due to the Republican party and to no other. He concludes that the best way to help the cause of real, practicable temperance in the future is the way it has been helped in the past, viz., by and through the Republican party.

Second, as a friend of temperance, Dr. Dorchester finds much to approve and nothing to condemn in the Republican platform. If the resolution on the subject is not as strong as some might desire, it at least recognizes the existence of the issue, and is a step in the right direction. "In the language of General Harrison," says Dr. Dorchester, "it is not so much the length of the step which is taken as the direction of the step." He ignores, with silent contempt, the silly and dishonest Democratic twaddle concerning "free whisky."

Third, Dr. Dorchester, so far from seeing benefit to the cause of temperance in a separate, third-party movement sees only delay, and probable injury to the reform it is intended to promote. He thinks many lay too much stress on the efficacy of merely partisan action in promoting temperance. He would look more to social and moral influences through political organization. He would not link the cause of temperance reform with any specific measure, or any particular party, but would make it embrace all measures and all parties, thereby surviving the defeat of any.

By this line of argument, every link of which is so strong as to make the chain infrangible, Dr. Dorchester reaches the conclusion that the true place, and the only place, for the friends of practical temperance reform is in the Republican party, and he ends by saying, "for these reasons I am a Republican, and support Harrison and Morton in the present campaign."

WHAT TO DO WITH STRIKES.

The present strike of street railroad employes in Chicago illustrates some of the worst features of our present method of dealing with the labor problem and with public corporations. There is something radically wrong in a state of affairs which permits the business and social life of a great city like Chicago to be paralyzed and the public peace to be threatened and life and property imperiled for many days and nights in succession by a dispute between a corporation and its employes. We do not propose to discuss the merits of the controversy. It would be difficult at this distance to ascertain exactly what they were at the beginning, and, as usual in such cases, the controversy has drifted every day further and further away from the original cause. But it is safe to assume there is some right and justice on both sides, and that neither party to the controversy is wholly right or altogether wrong. This furnishes the strongest possible argument against a senseless, stubborn locking of horns, by which the passions of both sides are aroused, questions of right and reason lost sight of, and the public as well as themselves are made to suffer. In other words, it furnishes the strongest possible argument in favor of some wiser, more rational and more satisfactory mode of settlement than such a controversy as that now going on. Indeed, such a controversy is no settlement at all, but only a phase of brutal warfare between capital and labor in which the innocent public are non-combatants and the principal sufferers. We have no doubt whatever that there is an element of justice in the strike, as there is in all strikes—some wrong to be righted, some abuse to be reformed, some hardship or burden to be removed, some fair and just claim to be adjusted. On the other hand, the corporation has some rights which we are bound to respect, and which it can assert by law, however unpopular it may be. This being the case, there ought to be found a better way of ascertaining and defining the respective rights of both parties and doing substantial justice without interrupting the transit system and the current business of a great city like Chicago. And right here it seems the public itself is at fault. The people do themselves great injustice and inflict great injury on the welfare of society, when they grant any corporation the authority or power to trifle with private and public rights, as the Yerkes company is doing. This company, like all similar corporations, owes its corporate existence and its charter rights to the public. In return for these enormously valuable privileges it owes the public certain services and should be required to perform them. It has no right, for any reason, to fail in the performance of these duties. The latter has fully executed its part of the contract in granting the company a charter, and the company should be held to the strictest possible performance of its duty to the public. It has no right to make such an issue with its employes as will lead to a stoppage of its cars and an interruption of traffic in utter disregard of the convenience and rights of the public. Society can not prevent men from striking, but it can prevent corporations from provoking or prolonging a strike. Strikers owe nothing to the public as such, and as long as they do not commit violence or use force, they are not amenable to the laws. But it is different with corporations. They owe everything, past, present and prospective, to the public, and should be held to strict account in their dealings with the public. Society cannot prevent strikes, but it can and ought to devise a fair, just and honorable method of settling them, and especially of compelling corporations to have some regard for the rights of the public. If there is no law, there must be a law that will provide for courts of arbitration; or courts of equity must be clothed with power to hale obstreperous corporations before them, and compel them to show cause why they abandon their public duties. There has been enough trifling; society must soon take care of itself.

MINOR MENTION.

THE Century is soon to publish a story by Mrs. Mary Hartwell Catherwood, and is advertising it in a way to give the impression that she is a new writer whom the editors deserve great credit for having discovered and encouraged. The Critic, which assumes to be posted on all literary matters, follows in the same track, and speaks of the "recently-discovered author," Mrs. Catherwood. Indiana readers of magazine literature have been acquainted with and have admired Mrs. Catherwood's writings for ten years. Although she has lived in this State a part of that time, and always in the West, the circulation of her stories was not local. She has, in fact, written very little for home publications, her contributions having been mainly for such periodicals as Lippencott, Wide Awake, Harper and the Youth's Companion. She has also published a number of books. The assumption by the Century people and the Critic that she is a stranger to the public either betrays unpardonable ignorance or is a silly affectation that a writer is unknown who has never appeared in that periodical. The Century should be above such childishness.

IN Detroit, the other day, at the marriage of ex-Minister Lothrop's daughter to a young officer of the Russian army, it was noticed that the groom did not make any of the responses called for in the Episcopal marriage service, while the bride's responses were clear and distinct. This was commented on at the time, but nothing more was thought of it than that the Baron did not consider it essential. It transpired later, however, that the reason he was silent was that he did not understand a word of the service, which was in English. It was all Greek to him. As it was known that Miss Lothrop does not understand a word of Russian, the discovery that her husband did not understand a word of English raised an anxious inquiry as to how the wooing was done. The bride's father smiled good-naturedly when asked about it, and said: "It was all very easy; the young people did their courting in French." Of course it was all very easy. It always is. Even if neither of them had understood a word of French, love has still other language.

THE Washington monument was opened to the public last Tuesday, and the huge elevator in the center of the shaft made its first ascent to the top with passengers since its construction. Indiana was on hand, and contributed two of her citizens to the contents of the first load. It took seven minutes to reach the half-way landing, and six minutes more to reach the top. The interior of the shaft is lighted with electricity, and the different tablets incased in the wall stand out conspicuously in the strong light; the most notable being those of the cities of Baltimore, New York, Philadelphia and the State of Nevada with its lettering of silver. The view from the top, in every direction, is a magnificent one. Towns and villages can be seen many miles across the Potomac, over Arlington and away beyond the city to Maryland. The time occupied in coming down is eleven minutes, two less than the up trip. The monument will be open to visitors every day except Sunday.

THE man without a country seems to be Mr. Alex. Seiler, native of a Swiss canton, and owner of a hotel at Zermatt, located a few miles from his birth-place, and in the same canton. Thirteen years ago he made application to become a citizen of Zermatt, but the commune refused his request, on the ground that he was "a stranger"—not born in the place, although the cantonal authorities had granted it. Ever since he has been boycotted by the inhabitants, and is compelled to send to other towns for his supplies. He employs 300 servants, pays 1,500 francs a year in taxes and is willing to pay 2,000 francs in cash for the privilege of being called a citizen of the place.

FOUR years ago John Francis Burrough shipped from Philadelphia in an oyster boat. A few days later his grandmother died, leaving the snug little fortune of $15,000 to await his return, but he never came, and now there is talk of turning the money over to the Frankford-avenue Baptist Church, the provisional legatee.

LAWRENCE HARRIS, of Piercetown, S. C., recently called on Miss Emma Hammond, a young lady with whom he was slightly acquainted. He thought she didn't smile on him enough or show him the attention he was entitled to. A few days later, while she was walking in the roadway, he retaliated by running her down with his horse and seriously injuring her, and now he is on a fair way to the convict camp.

MR. H. LITCHMAN, who addressed a Republican meeting at New Albany a few nights ago, was introduced as "ex-secretary of the Supreme Lodge of Knights of Labor." He said:

"The speaker introducing me referred to my late official position. I am not here as a Knight of Labor, but as an American citizen. I do not wish to drag that order into politics, but prefer to leave to the Democratic party to bear that odium. Any man who thinks he can control the Knights of Labor is a fool."

Yet there are men trying to do that very thing.

MRS. EMMA BECKWITH is chairman of the Belva Lockwood Club, of Brooklyn. She wants to vote and to have that vote counted, and in order to do so has hit upon a novel plan. It is to hire a substitute. She is willing to pay a man $5 to cast a ballot for her candidate, but thinks she may have to pay another one $2 to watch her proxy and see that he puts in the right ticket. She says the man must be a Democrat or Prohibitionist, because she is in favor of protection, and therefore would not like to injure the Republican cause.

A PITTSBURG newsboy was wealthy for about three minutes last Thursday. While passing through a street-car he picked up a wallet containing money and papers worth $10,000. The conductor saw the little fellow's find, and while they were examining it together, a telephone message, ahead of the car, announced that the owner had discovered his loss. The newsboy was subsequently rewarded.

A WASHINGTON special says Speaker Carlisle has been waited on by a delegation of leading business men from Baltimore with an invitation to have him accept the political hospitality of that city. The political hospitality of Baltimore is liquid. It will probably be tendered in a quart bottle, and Mr. Carlisle will immediately make a pint of it.

THE recent announcement that a certain female opera singer of Boston had died in the harem of the Sultan of Turkey, and the subsequent announcement that she is alive and well, shows the amusement season is at hand, and the able advertising agent is abroad in the land.

PERSONS engaged in the turpentine business in South Carolina are called turpentine farmers. In the same sense the man who works a sugar-tree grove in Vermont should be called a maple-syrup farmer.

AN Eastern publisher announces a volume of poems by Miss Veley. There are enough really poems extant to fill several volumes.

BREAKFAST-TABLE CHAT.

DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES has resigned the presidency of the Medical Library, Boston.

JOHN WANAMAKER, the great Philadelphia merchant, carries a life insurance policy of $1,015,000.

GENERAL SHERMAN'S son and Stonewall Jackson's nephew peacefully occupy a desk together in the law office of Mr. Evarts.

THE oldest newsboy in the country is Henry Warren, of Ansonia, Conn., who, though eighty years old, delivers papers regularly.

THE Emperor of Austria is a great smoker, but he prefers a bad cigar to a good one. He uses the cheap cigars the Vienna cabmen affect.

MRS. HUMPHREY WARD, the author of "Robert Elsmere," illustrates heredity—being a niece of Matthew Arnold and granddaughter of Thomas Arnold.

A PHILADELPHIA marketman rejoices in a cablegram from Prince Bismarck ordering twelve pairs of canvas-back ducks. The same dealer supplies Wilkie Collins with New Jersey snipe.

THE Empress of Germany nurses her baby. As the little one has been made a colonel in a German regiment, and already belongs to several orders of knighthood, he is worthy of his honor.

OF the eighty cooks exiled by the Sultan of Turkey, because they wanted their wages, forty have been permitted to return to work in the royal cuisine. The pancake season is at hand, and the Sultan had to relent.

PRINCESS EUGENIE, of Sweden, sacrificed her family jewels to build a hospital upon an island off the coast, where poor cripples might be nursed and healed. Her brother, the King, thought her crazy to sell all the crown jewels that had fallen to her share.

THE new Persian embassador at Washington expresses himself as much pleased with this country, and says with true Oriental enthusiasm that its women are the most beautiful in the world. He left Mrs. Hadji Hassein Ghooly Khan Motamed el Vasari at home.

"AMARINTHA, in accepting me you have made me immeasurably happy." "I am glad to know it, Arthur. You are not in the least superstitious, are you?" "No, darling. Why do you ask?" "Because you are the thirteenth man to propose to me this summer."—Life

MRS. NEW LUCRE—Susette, a friend of mine informs me that last Wednesday evening, about 8 o'clock, she met you walking in the park with my husband. Is this true? Susette (indignantly)—Non, madam! Est ses not trüe; it was Monday evening about 10 o'clock.—Life.

THE widow of President Polk is in her eighty-seventh year. She is feeble and rather forgetful, but she maintains her cheerfulness and her interest in the world about her. Of late she has been taking her meals in her own room, and leaves it once a day, to take an airing on the porch. Here she sits and receives her visitors.

HENRY JAMES, the novelist, asked an American girl in London not long ago if there was not a river in this country called the Potomac. "Oh, yes," she answered; "and I should have thought you knew all about it, because there is a place on it called Mount Vernon, where a man named Washington once lived. You are sure to have heard of him, you know, because his father was an Englishman."

PROFESSOR BONNEY, the great geologist, is described as a man of some fifty summers, with rather a thin face, splendidly developed cranium, which is nearly bald, and darkish beard, that is now undergoing the process of grizzling. Professor Bonney is of about the ordinary stature. His voice is naturally gentle, but he can command peremptory and decisive tones when the occasion requires. He wears spectacles.

RECENT reports represent King Otho of Bavaria as sinking deeper and deeper in his religious mania. He remains so long in a kneeling posture as to be unable to rise without assistance. He frequently summons his priest to his bedside at night in order to confess, and exclaims to those about him, "You do not know what sins I was guilty of yesterday. I dare not close my eyes until I have received absolution."

MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN is having her Washington house extensively improved. She is having a gallery built, in which she will place her collection of articles connected with the public life of the General. The upper portion of the walls will be covered with paintings representing the principal military events in which the General participated. There will be cases containing relics to which is attached great interest, and the entire place will be a memorial to her husband. The memorial chapel to General Logan is now being built in the Soldiers' Home Cemetery, near the main entrance to the grounds. It is Mrs. Logan's intention to remove the remains of General Logan to this chapel from the vault in Rock Creek Cemetery, where they have rested since the funeral.

SPEAKING of the princesses at the Berlin court, London Truth says: "Princess Sophie is the best-looking of Emperor Frederick's daughters, but she is not exactly pretty. She has a pleasing face, however, and a soft, simple manner. Victoria is decidedly 'German.' Margaret is plain. But she may change. The Russians won't like the German match the Crown Prince of Greece is making, and if they find that German influence comes in with his wife at Athens, they will try not to let him reign. He has $20,000 a year, and a country place in the Morea which his father got the nation to buy for him. The Duke of Sparta is what would be called at Woolwich a decent fellow. He passed through the Cadets' School at Athens, has run to and fro in Europe and from court to court during the last three years, speaks English wonderfully well, and has learned a good deal of his French from novels with yellow covers."

THE BATTLE OF THE DOCTORS

The Great Medical Controversy Over the Illness and Death of Frederick.

Dr. Mackenzie Gives the History of the Case, Defends Himself in Vigorous Language, and Bitterly Attacks the Germans.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—The Herald's London correspondent last night cabled to his paper the reply of Dr. Mackenzie to the attacks upon him by the German doctors in relation to his treatment of the case of the late Emperor Frederick. The title of the work is "The Fatal Illiness of Frederick, the Noble," by Sir Morell Mackenzie," and it opens with a preface, in which the writer says the preparation of the book has been a painful task, but it was a duty he owed to the exalted persons who employed him. He closes by saying that he has no reason to fear the light of day.

Dr. Mackenzie was summoned to Berlin in May, 1887, and reached that city on the 20th of the month, being met by Dr. Wegner. The Doctor gives a list of German physicians who were present, and says that among all of them there was not one leading German specialist. He made an examination of the patient and retired with the other physicians for consultation. Professors Gerhardt and Tobold gave a positive opinion that the disease was cancerous, and Professor Von Bergmann, though not so positive, substantially agreed with them. When it came Mackenzie's turn to speak he said there was nothing characteristic in the appearance of the growth, and that it was quite impossible to give a definite opinion as to its nature without a more searching examination. The precise nature of the surgical operation that would be required was never discussed in his presence. Mackenzie said it would be necessary to pick out a piece of the growth through the natural passage and have it examined under the microscope. He considered this a difficult operation, and asked Professor Gerhardt to perform it, to which the Professor replied that he could not operate with the forceps. Professor Tobold also declined. On the following morning, May 21, Dr. Mackenzie himself performed the operation and secured a piece of the growth, Drs. Wegner, Gerhardt, Tobold and Von Bergmann being present. Cocaine was used. Gerhardt and Tobold appeared annoyed and disappointed at the result, but Wegner was warm in his congratulations. The piece removed from the throat was placed in spirits by Dr. Wegner and given to Professor Virchow for examination. After the operation, Drs. Gerhardt and Wegner examined the Emperor's larynx, and the former declared that Mackenzie had injured the right vocal chord, which the latter denied, and showed that with the forceps used it would be impossible to wound a healthy chord.

Dr. Mackenzie says it is untrue that he took the case out of the hands of the German doctors. They had called him in, and had, at least outwardly, subscribed to his opinion and sanctioned his proposed course of treatment. Had the case turned out well these gentlemen would, no doubt, have been ready enough to claim their share of the triumph. "Thus," says Dr. Mackenzie, "in spite of Professor Virchow's report, Drs. Gerhardt and Bergmann still believed the disease was cancer, it was their imperative duty to have dissociated themselves openly from the resolution which was come to in regard to the conduct of the case. In fact, if Bergmann and Gerhardt were convinced at that period that the disease was cancer, and at the same time had no confidence in me, either as an observer or an operator, the only honorable course toward the patient for these practitioners to have pursued was, to have openly withdrawn from me, and to have issued a separate report. In showing that the German doctors are equally answerable with me, I am not trying to transfer any part of the responsibility off of my own shoulders. I only want to show the shifty character of the men with whom I had to deal.

"Before returning to English soil I learned, on unimpeachable authority, certain facts as to Professor Gerhardt's previous treatment of the case, which made me feel more anxious about the future than I had up till then seen any reason to be. I have already said that the Professor himself had touched on the matter very lightly in my presence, and when he mentioned in general terms that he had used galvanocautery I naturally understood him to mean that he had employed this powerful agent according to the recognized rules of surgical practice. When, therefore, I was informed that he had applied the red hot point to the interior of the larynx every day for a fortnight, I could hardly bring myself to believe it. In all my experience I had never heard of any one applying the cautery to a patient's larynx oftener than once, or, at most, twice a week, and I hardly know which to be most astonished at in the present instance—the energy of the physician or the endurance of the patient.

"Lest any one of my readers should suppose that I have been misinformed, or at any rate that the statement just made was exaggerated, I may say that it is now confirmed by Professor Gerhardt himself, in his recent deliverance. Now, no special knowledge is required to understand that a delicate organ like the larynx can not be brutalized in this manner with impunity. The fact that the Crown Prince had been subjected to such barbarous usage at once explained the proneness of the parts to become congested without any apparent cause, which had previously rather puzzled me.

"Everyone knows that local inflammation follows an accidental burn, and there is no special sanctity about a similar one inflicted by a physician which prevents its being followed by the natural consequences. It is for this very reason that a sufficient interval should always be allowed to elapse between the applications of the galvano-cautery. * * *

"Professor Gerhardt himself tells us that at a very early period of his connection with the case he suspected that the affection was malignant. This makes the manner in which he proceeded to deal with it simply incomprehensible, except on the supposition that his very anxiety made him reckless. It is certain that if the growth was not malignant from the first, Gerhardt, by his unmerciful use of the galvano-cautery, went the surest way to work to make it so. I do not say that he actually caused the cancer. No one has the right to dogmatize in medicine, which is still an inexact science in which nearly every fact is open to more than one interpretation.

"I do not hesitate, however, to say that the treatment adopted by Professor Gerhardt was at once unscientific and injudicious. He cannot escape from this dilemma. Either his treatment was too thorough or not thorough enough. If he believed the growth to be benigh, the repeated burning to which he subjected it was barbarous. If, as he says, he was doubtful as to its nature, that very doubt should have stayed his hand and have led him to invoke surgical aid much sooner than he did. On twelve consecutive days, accoring to his own admission, did this physician burn the Crown Prince's larynx with a red-hot wire, and again on four subsequent occasions at short intervals. Finally, as if all this were not enough, he thought it necessary to sear the edge of the vocal chord with a flat burner. There is no record in medical literature, so far as I am aware, in which cautery—a most valuable agent if properly handled—was so terribly misused.

"To sum up, if the growth was benign in the first instance, there is, in my opinion, only too much reason to think that Gerhardt's burnings must be held answerable for its subsequent transformation into cancer. If it was malignant from the first, the disease was undoubtedly aggravated by the treatment."

Sir Morell continues:

"Toward the end of July there was some appearance of recurrence at the seat of the growth which I had removed. It did not project sufficiently for the blades of the forceps to catch it. I therefore determined to destroy it with electric cautery."

Dr. Mackenzie then describes his use of the galvano-cautery, and continues:

"Shortly before their Royal Highnesses left England I thought it my duty to lay before the Crown Princess my views as to the prospects of her august consort. I told her Imperial Highness frankly that although at that time the affection did not seem to me to be of a malignant nature, it might nevertheless turn out to be so. I fully explained to her what, in my opinion, the four possible developments of the case might be.

"First—The tumor, having been destroyed, might not grow again, the affection being thus practically cured.

"Second—The tumor might sprout up again and require to be removed or destroyed, perhaps more than once.

"Third—A condition known as multiple papilloma might result, which was dangerous if not properly treated, but not necessarily fatal.

"Fourth—The disease might be cancerous already, or cancer might develop later on.

"I impressed upon her Imperial Highness that, although at that moment everything looked most promising, the possibility of an eventual unfavorable development must not be ignored. That I laid my views before the Princess in the most frank and complete way I have documentary evidence to prove, and I am quite ready to place this evidence before the President of the College of Physicians and the German embassador acting together. In the presence of the Crown Prince I of course could not discuss the situation with the same freedom. While encouraging him as to his condition, I could not say anything of a misleading character.

"Dr. Hovell once observed to the Crown Prince: 'I can see that Dr. Bramann is not accustomed to use the laryngoscope.'

"'Yes,' said his Imperial Highness, 'you can see it and I can feel.'

"On the morning of Nov. 6 I examined the Crown Prince's throat, which I found in exactly the condition described in the report. The mucous membrane over the left aretenoid cartilage was moderately œdematous, and of a bright pink color. The new growth was bright red in color, rather more prominent in the center than elsewhere, and ulcerated on the surface. Its appearance was altogether unlike that of the one which I had destroyed, and the other swellings which had, from time to time, shown themselves in the larynx. It had, in fact, a distinctly malignant look. Without rising from my chair I informed his Imperial Highness that a very unfavorable change had taken place in his throat. He said: 'Is it cancer?' To which I replied: 'I am sorry to say, sir, that it looks very much like it, but it is impossible to be certain.'

"The Crown Prince received the information with perfect calmness. After a moment of silence, he grasped my hand, and said, with that smile of peculiar sweetness which well expressed the mingled gentleness and strength of his character: 'I have lately been fearing something of this sort. I thank you, sir, the more for being so frank with me.' In all my long experience I have never seen man bear himself under similar circumstances with such unaffected heroism. He showed not the least signs of depression, but spent the day in his ordinary occupations, and at dinner time that evening he was cheerful without apparent effort, and chatted freely in his usual manner."

Dr. Mackenzie then relates the consultations at San Remo, and continues:

"I now take up the story at the point at which it was finally decided that tracheotomy must be tried on the august sufferer. When everything was ready the Crown Prince passed through an adjoining room into his ordinary sitting-room, where it was arranged the operation should be performed. The bed was placed opposite one of the windows, so that there was an excellent light. Dr. Bramann proceeded to give chloroform, but as soon as the Crown Prince became unconscious the administration was continued by Dr. Krause, while I kept my finger on the pulse at the left wrist.

"Shortly after Dr. Bramann had made his first incision I noticed that the pulse had become very weak, and the face was blanched. In fact there were evident signs of cardiac weakness. On raising the eyelid the pupil was seen to be widely dilated. The chloroform was suspended for a minute or two, when the pulse became fairly good again, and the operation was proceeded with. After this incident Dr. Bramann seemed to become a little flurried, though not to such an extent as to prevent him from operating with skill. In opening the windpipe, however, I noticed that he had made his incision a little to the right, instead of in the middle line.

"The deviation appeared to me so slight at the time that I attached no importance to it. After opening the trachea, instead of at once plunging in the canula, as is usually done by English surgeons, Bramann held aside the two sides of the wound for a minute or two until the bleeding had ceased, and then inserted a very large, long and somewhat funnel-shaped tube. I will frankly own that the delay in introducing the canula seemed to me an improvement on the ordinary plan of plunging the tube into the windpipe as soon as it is opened, a proceeding which usually sets up severe spasms and cough. When the operation was completed I congratulated Dr. Bramann on his success."

Notes from a diary are then given, showing the Emperor's condition up to March 6, at which date the case was formally restored to Mackenzie, who says:

"On the day that he was operated on he felt perfectly well, except his breathing was difficult. He was now a confirmed invalid. Besides this the larynx, which had previously been progressing very slowly, had, through the coughing caused by ill-fitting tracheotomy tubes, been stirred into extreme activity. Greater destruction was probably occasioned in three weeks in this way than would have occurred in a year had the illustrious patient not been subjected to such injudicious treatment.

"Owing to the unfortunate series of events which occurred on April 12 that day proved to be a turning point in the case. There have been so much misrepresentation and downright lying about this matter, and the consequences of what occurred were so serious that it is necessary to place the whole body of facts before my readers in order that they may be in a position to form a correct judgment. On the night of April 11-12 the Emperor was seized with severe coughing between midnight and 1 A. M. At 1:30 Dr. Hovell noticed that, although air passed freely through the canula, the breathing was accompanied by a noise as if there were something projecting below the lower end of the tube. At 8 A. M. I saw the Emperor, and as the breathing, though quickened and slightly noisy, was quite free, I determined to leave the canula in situ till Drs. Krause and Wegner arrived. At the consultation it was agreed to try the effect of a shorter tube. His Majesty appeared to breathe perfectly as soon as this tube was introduced, but about half an hour afterward the respiration again became rather noisy. I therefore removed the short tube and replaced the former one. In anticipation of some trouble of the kind I had ordered several special tubes in Berlin three days before.

"Finding, however, that the tubes were not quite ready, I directed one of a suitable shape to be quickly made of lead, and asked the instrument-maker to come to Charlottenburg at once, so that if the first tube did not answer a second could be made on the spot. As the tube which I now proposed to try was different in shape from any of those which had been used since the case had been formally given up to me by Prof. Von Bergmann at San Remo, I thought that professional courtesy required that I should ask him to be present on the occasion.

"As soon as the new tube was ready, therefore, I dispatched a messenger to Prof. Von Bergmann to request him to come to me as soon as possible, meaning, of course, that I was anxious to proceed to change the tube without delay. In sending off the message, little did I think it would have such fatal consequences. It is no exaggeration to say these hastily-scribbled lines proved to be the death warrant of the Emperor. Had I the slightest idea of what was to follow, I should certainly not have allowed an overpunctilious notion of etiquette to mislead me into taking so disastrous a step. At the moment, however, it appeared to be the right thing to do.

"It was 5 o'clock in the afternoon before Prof. Von Bergmann arrived. As soon as he came into my room I noticed that he was in a state of great excitement. Whether this agitation was due to exaggerated reports which he may have received as to the Emperor's condition, or to causes of a more personal nature, I am unable to say, but from overexcitement, or from some other cause, Bergmann behaved in a most extraordinary, indeed altogether unaccountable manner.

"I briefly explained the circumstances, and showed him the tubes which I had got ready, though Bergmann seemed in too great a hurry to be able to listen attentively. We then proceeded to the Emperor's room, accompanied by Mr. Hovell, each of us carrying several tubes. We found the Emperor engaged in writing. The inspiration was distinctly audible, but beyond this there was not the slightest indication of difficulty in breathing. Prof. Von Bergmann placed a chair opposite the window, and asked the Emperor to sit down upon it, and thereupon, without making any remark, he quickly undid the tape which kept the canula in position, pulled the latter out, and with considerable force endeavored to insert one which he had in his hand, and which was not provided with a pilon.

"The instrument was forced into the neck, but no air came through it. The Emperor's breathing thereupon became very much embarrassed, and the Professor withdrew the tube. This was followed by a violent fit of coughing, and there was considerable hemorrhage. Professor Von Bergmann next seized a tampon canula covered with sponge, cut the sponge quickly off, and tried to push the tube into the windpipe. Again no air came through the canula, and it was clear that instead of entering the air-passage it had been forced downward in front of the trachea, plowing the soft tissues in that situation and making what is technically known as a false passage. Again the Professor had to pull out the tube, and again its withdrawal was followed by violent coughing and streams of blood. To my consternation Professor Von Bergmann then pushed his finger deeply into the wound, and on withdrawing it, tried to insert another tube. He again failed, however, and again the attempt was followed, as before, by the most distressing coughing and copious bleeding.

"Professor Von Bergmann then asked that his assistant, who was waiting in his carriage outside, might be sent for. It seemed as if he contemplated some further operation, perhaps enlarging the wound, but the Emperor was saved any further torture by the arrival of Dr. Bramann on the scene. Professor Von Bergmann at once yielded the case into the hands of his assistant, and the young surgeon, taking a moderate-sized canula—No. 8, German measure—passed it with the greatest ease into the trachea.

"There had, indeed, never been any difficulty in introducing the canula. I had inserted a tube in the presence of my colleagues, Drs. Wegner and Krause, at 10 o'clock that morning, and I subsequently took it out and substituted another for it.

"The Emperor coughed almost incessantly, and continued to lose much blood for two hours after Bergmann's abortive struggles with the tube. Half an hour after the Professor's departure the Emperor sent for me, and asked, 'Why did Bergman put his finger into my throat?' His Majesty then went on to say: 'I hope you will not allow Professor Von Bergmann to do any further operations upon me!' I answered: 'After what I have seen to-day, sir, I beg most respectfully to say that I cannot longer have the honor of continuing in attendance on your Imperial Majesty if Professor Von Bergmann is to be permitted to touch your throat again.' Bergmann's roughness was never forgotten by the Emperor, although the nobility of his nature prevented him from showing any resentment, and even from bearing that awkward operator any ill-will.

"The Emperor often referred afterward to Bergmann's roughness, and unimpeachable testimony remains as to the opinion of his Majesty on the subject in his own handwriting three days before his lamented death.

"I have not been permitted to reproduce his autograph, but I shall be happy to show it to any one who has a legitimate claim to inspect it. The means of testing the truth when Von Bergmann and I make opposite statements may not always be present, but here at least is a touchstone of Von Bergmann's veracity. Von Bergmann says that the Emperor thankfully shook his hands. The illustrious patient's own handwriting, on the contrary, shows that he was by no means satisfied with his treatment by Bergmann. The next day, April 16, my worst fears were confirmed. The temperature remained at about the same level—102° to 103° Fahrenheit—and pus began to be discharged in abundance from the lower part of the wound. On pressing over in front of the neck and carrying the hand upward matter could be seen to swell out more profusely. This proved that an abscess had already formed in front of the trachea, where the cannula had been pushed in by Bergmann. The pus was certain to burrow downward toward the chest, and it was only too likely that nearly the whole of the front of the neck would be converted into a huge abscess, involving widespread disorganization of the structures round about the trachea, gradually undermining the angrest patient's strength and leading only too surely to hectic fever, and in no long