

THE ILLUSTRATED BEE

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Pen and Picture Pointers

MARY NAIN MICKY will break the traditional bottle of wine over the iron nose of the battleship Nebraska at the Moran shipyards, Seattle, on October 7, and thereby christen the latest addition to the great navy of the United States. Miss Micky is the daughter of the governor, a native of Nebraska, and but 23 years old. She makes no pretensions at being a society girl, but is rather inclined to the serious things of life. She is a graduate of the Osceola High school and of the musical department of the Wesleyan university at Lincoln. Her time is given over to work in connection with the Sunday school of St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church of Lincoln, of which she is a member, having united with the church after going to Lincoln to live. She is well known in Lincoln in this connection, and has endeared herself to the people by her many acts of kindness and charity. Part of her work has been in connection with the penitentiary, where she makes frequent visits, taking flowers, books and papers to the prisoners, and spending much time in talking with them. She has been of much assistance to the prison officials in this way. Aside from her charity and Sunday school labors, she is devoting herself to the study of art, and is taking a four years' course under a private tutor. She has developed surprising skill with pencil and brush, and the walls of the executive mansion at Lincoln are hung with many of her pictures, all of which attract attention and elicit much favorable comment from visitors. She is athletic in her way, and is devoted to walking. She invariably walks on her visits to the penitentiary, and makes many long pedestrian trips about the city. Her devotion of her life to usefulness marks her as a typical Nebraska girl, one eminently fitted to assume the responsibility of representing the state on so important an occasion as the launching of the battleship named in its honor.

Hot Air in Baltimore

"One of the new enterprises that will be carried in Baltimore's burnt district," said a lawyer from that city "is the establishment of a heating and refrigerating plant for the supply of these two commodities throughout the section. I believe that ninety per cent of the new buildings along its pipe line will take their heat from this concern, instead of producing it through individual boilers. This is popularly known as the 'Hot Air Company.' It proposes to put in meters which will register the amount of condensation so that the consumer will pay with considerable exactness for the amount of steam that he uses, and will thus be under the same motives to be reasonable and economical as if he were furnishing the coal himself.

"The incidental advantages of such a system are very great. The danger from fire will be very much lessened, and the insurance companies will doubtless give lower rates on the buildings which are so equipped. The city will invite bids from this company for heating the city hall and court house, and these will be compared with the approximate cost under the old system. One considerable economy is in the cartage of coal. For this central plant it could all be unloaded direct from the cars or canal boats. It often costs more to carry a ton of coal a very short distance behind a horse, than several hundred miles behind a locomotive, and the transportation of the fuel is one of the large items in the price of heat. Professor Woodbridge, I understand, is already making a study of the Washington public buildings, with a view to the similar undertaking. I look to see considerable development of this idea."—Washington Post.

A Bachelor's Reflections

The same woman that only "washes" her hair suspects her friends of dying theirs. When her ambition is to be known as a "good woman" she is a generation beyond her teens.

A woman can guess out a situation nine times out of ten where she would miss it every time roasting.

A woman gets so earnest about convincing her friends how smart her husband is that she almost believes it herself.

When a boy is moody over whether he has been found out for playing hooky his mother thinks he is getting religion.—New York Press.

How Japanese Surgeons Treat War's Victims

THE medical department of the Japanese army is producing results in treating the wounded scarcely less surprising than the fighting spirit of the Japanese soldiers. An investigation of the hospitals located at Tokio, where hundreds of wounded soldiers are being treated, convinces J. Gordon Smith, an American correspondent, that other nations have much to learn from the methods pursued by Japanese surgeons. In a letter to the Chicago Chronicle Mr. Smith describes the hospitals and the treatment as follows: "My experiences have impressed me with the fact that the Japanese army surgeons are demonstrating to the satisfaction of medical men, sent here by various nations to study their methods of dealing with the sick and wounded, that more men recover from wounds when operations are not performed than otherwise. On the wounded of the armies of Japan now in the field the surgeons are making operations in very few cases; in no case do they operate until the second day, and then only as a matter of extreme urgency.

In the main, the wounds of those shot in the field are dressed antiseptically by the surgeons at the front, and the dressings are not removed until such time as the soldiers are brought to a hospital where there are perfect arrangements for the treatment of the wounded. Even then there are few operations. The wounds are bathed with an antiseptic washing, and then, as an American army surgeon, whom I met at the Sekijui, or Red Cross, hospital said: "They left the Lord to do the rest, and he is doing it." At both hospitals, the Eeju Byoin, or military, hospital and the Sekijui, or Red Cross, hospital I saw how successful was the Japanese method of treating the wounded. The high percentage of recoveries in comparison with the records of other armies in past campaigns convinces one that this practice of deferring operations, as adopted by the Japanese military doctors, is accomplishing wonderful results. Both hospitals are single-storied buildings with long, narrow wards, windows and rows of beds on each side; the ventilation is excellently arranged, and everything is spotlessly clean and sweet smelling. There are no bad odors.

Up to the beginning of July over a thousand sick and wounded have been received at these two hospitals. Of the 1,000 or thereabouts who have been treated, not a man has died at either hospital. There were among the wounded at least fifty men who had perforating wounds in the chest going through the pleural cavity, yet not a case of pleurisy resulted. Some six cases of perforating wounds that passed through the abdominal cavity and out of the back were also treated, and though the wounds were received not more than five or six weeks ago some of the men are sitting up in bed; two are walking about convalescent and complaining of the delay in permitting them to return to the front. True, the worst cases are probably not seen in the hospitals of Tokio. The men sent here, I understand, are selected from the cases brought to the southern depots by the hospital ships. But still the results secured by the surgeons are remarkable.

The wounds I saw were nearly all clear perforations, and unlike some bullet wounds I have seen the orifice of exit was no larger nor less clear than the orifice of entrance. There was no suppuration. I saw a bullet taken from one man's jaw and the jacket was perfect. The bullet had evidently been spent when it struck the soldier and had been stopped on striking the lower bone of the jaw. It differed little in size from the bullet used by the Japanese and was a smooth, pointed, compound metal-jacketed ball. The doctor who accompanied me offered the bullet to me, but the soldier was emphatic in his objections; he wanted the bullet as a souvenir, and I gave it to him.

There were some remarkable cases. One soldier with whom I spoke, with the aid of an interpreter, had been struck by a bullet just under the left eye, where the orifice was plainly visible, and the bullet had passed through the sphenoid bone and perforated the tissue, coming out below the scapula of his right shoulder. His only suffering was from slight paralysis of his right arm, due to the fact that the bullet had broken one of the nerve tissues. Yet, though not more than forty-five days had elapsed, the soldier was able to tell of how he had been shot at the battle of the Yalu, when charging with his comrades on the Russian position at Hohma Tung.

A most remarkable case seen at the military hospital was that of a man who had received a bullet in the forehead which had come out of the back of the head, both orifices being shown plainly. He not only lives, but was sitting up in bed able to tell of his wound. He gives the credit for his recovery to a talkman in the shape of a samisen string which a geisha had tied about his waist.

Another soldier had received a bullet under his chin, which had made its way out by the top of his head, yet he was recovering. If the orifices made by the bullets were not so plain it would have

been difficult to believe recovery impossible. It seemingly is. The little spectacled doctor pointed out many instances in his text books, some of which were printed in English, some in German.

I met Major L. L. Seaman, late surgeon of the First United States volunteer engineers, at the Sekijui-sha liyoin. He was much impressed by the success of the Japanese treatment of the wounded. "After what I have seen," he told me, "as we left the hospital to get into our jirikishas, 'I should hesitate to operate in a single case at the front. The feature of the Japanese surgeon's work,' he continued, "is that he leaves the wounds alone, and there are a few operations, indeed almost none at all. Of course, there are some few cases, aneurisms and such things, where the knife is used, but it is used no more than is absolutely necessary. The 'first aid' dressing of the Japanese is very simple. When it is placed on the wound by the surgeon at the front it is not touched again until a hospital is reached. The wounds are usually aseptic; in fact from observations which I made in the Spanish-American war, the Boer outbreak and the Boxer rising in China, small caliber bullets are usually aseptic and heal promptly. The wounds that are jagged and more extensive are caused mostly by the detachment of the jacket and the introduction into the bullet of foreign articles, such as cloth, button, etc., by the lateral impingement of the bullet, or ricochet. I have noticed that the wounds of the Japanese soldiers have very minute orifices, those of exit and entrance being hardly distinguishable from each other in appearance.

"From what I have seen so far, I most heartily endorse the Japanese system, and feel that the Japanese surgeons will again prove to the medical men of the world that manipulation and probing of such wounds on the field, except in the rarest instances, is surgical malpractice. The principle of leaving the wound alone is the best and the 'first aid' dressing the best thing that can be used. It is far better to bandage the wound properly and avoid infection than to risk that danger by an operation under such conditions as prevail in the field.

The Japanese are ever apt pupils and they are following well the examples set by Lister and Pasteur, to whom military surgery owes its greatest debt. It was those famous doctors who simplified its labors and taught the great lesson of non-interference. The soldier who falls on a battlefield from the effect of a ball passing through any but a vital part of his anatomy and who has a 'first aid' bandage promptly applied and who is then transported to the general hospital where the Roentgen rays and the principles of asepsis and antiseptics can be utilized has a far greater chance of recovery than when his wounds are treated on the field. In the war with Spain there were 56.1 per cent of recoveries, while 4.9 per cent died as a result of following these conservative methods. I believe the Japanese have even better results."

"To my mind," said Dr. Seaman, "the ration issue to the Japanese soldier has much to do with his immunity from suppurative conditions following serious injury. The freedom of the constitution of the Japanese soldier from inflammatory condition of urea is largely the result of his diet, that of rice, fish and a simple vegetable. The soldier's ration of rice, I am informed, is six 'go,' or about thirty-six ounces daily. A box like a cigar box for 100 cigars, full of rice is served to each man three times a day, and in addition to that ration, which costs 3 sen (3 farthings) the men are allowed 6 sen (1½d.) in peace time and 7½ sen (less than two-pence) in war time. This money is placed in the hands of the commissary officer for the purchase of extras which are given over and above the rice diet. Biscuits and an occasional ration of meat are now served. In the hospitals eggs are used largely. It may be that some meat is also used, but I have not noticed it. Often two eggs are served. In the case of fever patients or very sick men only rice water or a little vegetable soup is given. It is undoubtedly the diet of the Japanese soldier that is the great secret of the success achieved by the army surgeons. The soldiers are in superb physical condition, and they can far better stand the shock of a bullet wound or an operation than a man who is fed on an unsuitable diet."

"The United States have much to learn," continued Dr. Seaman, "in the matter of a military ration, especially for fighting in hot climates. The First Volunteer engineers, whom I accompanied to Porto Rico in the war with Spain, were 1,000 men selected from 6,000 applicants, all picked men. They arrived without a man sick. In three months they returned home. They had der, and had no hardships whatsoever, yet that regiment weighed collectively between five or six tons less than when it started, thirteen men were dead and 250 on stretchers and hospital cots, while the remainder looked like the entire American army did when it returned from Cuba—a physical wreck. The Nineteenth Infantry (regulars)

were encamped with us at the same time. They had not been under fire. Their death list totaled thirty-two men, and the percentage of sick was twice that of our force. "To my mind this condition was solely due to an improper diet. Instead of being given a rice diet when the digestion was impaired the men were served with 'salt horse,' rich meat, fermenting tomatoes, beans, etc. The aggravating conditions produced by this increasing irritation of the intestinal tract as a result of the improper diet soon produced disease that felled the forces. I and other surgeons begged for rice, but could not get it. Uncle Sam seemed to think that the same diet which was used among the snows of Alaska was good enough for the heat of the tropics. The result was that the whole army was in a state bordering on collapse at the end of the war, and for every man who was killed in the six weeks fourteen died of disease.

"The Japanese ration, however, is of the best," said the American surgeon. "The non-supuration of the bullet wounds and the rapid recoveries speak volumes for the fine physical condition and freedom of the systems of the Japanese troops from inflammatory conditions such as those resulting from a rich meat diet. And then, again, the Japanese system of treating the wounded is of the best. The lesson is being again proved by the surgeons of this country that the fate of the wounded rests in the hands of the one who applies the first dressing, and that bullet wounds should not be touched, much less explored by probing or otherwise, before the 'first aid' antiseptic dressing is applied.

"Operative interference is justifiable on the battlefield only in cases of extreme urgency, where extensive hemorrhage exists, or where the wound is in the region of the throat and suffocation is imminent. As a rule gunshot wounds are bloodless. Primary hemorrhage, unless resulting from the very rare accident of cutting some large vessel, is usually absent altogether or can be readily controlled by a compress or 'first aid' bandage. Even in the case of wounds of the abdomen the law of non-interference applies with equal force. In our war with Spain 50 per cent of all cases of abdominal wounds not operated on recovered, while all operated on died. Seemingly the practice of the Japanese in not operating is also having splendid results. That is evident from what we have seen in these hospitals today."

Observations

Everybody loves a lover, though some only love to laugh at him.

Many people have found it difficult to have a big time on a little money.

In no way does the cheap person so show cheapness as by cheap curiosity.

Even the romantic girl doesn't necessarily like to hear the wind say "Woo."

A stunning new wallpaper with Japanese blue and green swallows suggests that a bird on the paper is worth two in the bush.

It is cheering to the girl without beauty and with the necessity of earning money to learn that only plain sisters are eligible for typewriters.

Very many causes that are well worth being interested in and working for less valuable help because of the ugly qualities of those representing them.

Despite the fact that beauty has not gained the world's biggest prizes matrimonially, professionally or any other way, the average woman would choose it above all else—had she the choosing.

Peculiarly enough, the ordinary person cannot understand that the same bringing up of a child does much more toward his or her desirability as a friend or citizen than all the frills of education.—Philadelphia Record.

Heroes

The catcher brushed an intrusive fly off his mask.

Whereupon the pitcher, mistaking the motion for a signal, delivered an inshoot with such a marvelous trajectory that the ball hit the best batsman of the opposing nine squarely on the nose and put him out of business, resulting in winning the game by the score of 1 to 0.

The crowd in the grandstand went wild. The victorious pitcher and catcher were lifted on the shoulders of stalwart men and carried in triumph over the field.

Of such material, beloved, do we make our heroes.—Chicago Tribune.

A Painful Experience

"Are you still courting that handsome widow?"

"I'm doing my best," was the rather disconsolate answer.

"Perhaps you are not sufficiently romantic. You want to sit in the moonlight and hold hands."

"I know it. But I can't manage it gracefully. You see, I was once a candidate for office and had to shake hands with hundreds of voters every day. When anybody reaches for my hand now I can't help shying."—Washington Star.