

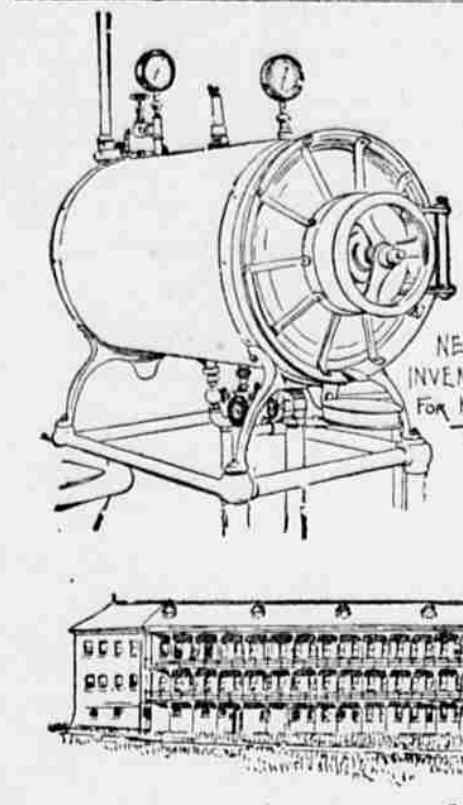
WHAT THE DOCTORS DECREE

"Consumption Must Go" the Slogan of Medical Men.

WORLD-WIDE ATTACK ON THE DISEASE

Remarkable Movement Now in Progress Against the Most Common and Terrible of Human Ills—How to Prevent the Disease.

The most remarkable movement now in progress among medical men the world over is the united attack on consumption and other forms of tuberculosis. It is only seventeen years since Prof. Koch first discovered the real nature of tuberculosis, that it is caused by a bacillus and that it is contagious. With this knowledge to work from statisticians have found that tuberculosis is by far the most terrible of all diseases. He has found that of the deaths from all causes between the ages of 15 and 60 years, one-third of the number are victims of tuberculosis, and that it kills four and a half times as many people as do smallpox, scarlet fever, typhoid fever and diphtheria combined.



FIRST PUBLIC HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES IN AMERICA, COOK COUNTY, ILLINOIS

It. Yet Prof. Leyden is quoted as an authority for the statement that at any given time in Germany 1,300,000 persons are afflicted with tuberculosis, and Oster that in America 1,200,000 have the disease at all times. In the swaying crowds of New York and Chicago one person in every fifty has tuberculosis. No specific has been discovered for its treatment. The world is apathetic toward the ravages of the disease. Compulsory vaccination against the disease is insisted upon all over the civilized world, but today the medical profession is hampered by the knowledge that were the specific for tuberculosis known the world would not be ready to avail itself of the discovery.

A Cure Will Be Found. "But that specific will be discovered," insists Prof. W. A. Evans, chief of staff in the new Chicago hospital for consumptives. "We have found the germ; we know its habitat, under what conditions it thrives and under what conditions it deteriorates. The medical profession is awake to the evils of tuberculosis and it is closing in on it in a way that makes absolutely certain the discovery of a cure for tuberculosis. But before that cure is established the world must have learned its lesson. It will learn it, too. The forces are in hand now which shall press the truth home to the uttermost parts of the earth."

Four hundred years before Christ phthisis was described by Hippocrates in a manner to command the admiration of the physician of today. Some of his observations in that remote age stand unchallenged after 2,500 years. Galen knew the disease and added knowledge of it to medical history. Villenim proved the infectious nature of it to the French Academy of Medicine December 4, 1865. Seventeen years later Prof. Koch discovered the bacillus which gives life to it, thus marking the greatest epoch in the history of tuberculosis.

Prof. Hirsch, who has delved deep into this most formidable of all diseases afflicting the human family, says: "It is emphatically a disease of all times, all countries and all races. No climate, no latitude, no occupation, no combination of favoring circumstances forms an infallible safeguard against the onset of tuberculosis, however such conditions may mitigate its progress or retard its progress. Like typhoid fever, phthisis does the steps of man wherever he may be found and claims its victims among every age, class and race."

Where Tuberculosis is Rare. There are favoring latitudes and conditions, however. Tuberculosis is rare in Iceland, in the New Hebrides and in the Shetland Islands. The Persian plateau, the plains of Syria and the walled precincts of Jerusalem are nearly free from it. Among the Bedouin Arabs and the nomads of the Russian steppes phthisis is almost unknown, but when these wild people come under the influence of civilization they die rapidly from its ravages.

ence of civilization makes for its dissemination. The death rate from it in crowded cities is far greater to population than it is in country districts. In Berlin 4,500 persons die every year from tuberculosis; in Paris 4,000 lives are sacrificed to it, while in Chicago 2,500 victims are numbered. The awful significance of these figures is better understood when it is pointed out, as does Bertillon, that in each 1,000 deaths from tuberculosis 750 out of the number are between the ages of 20 and 60 years—the bread-winners and the home-makers of the world.

The most common conveyance for the bacilli of tuberculosis are dust particles in the air and the milk from cows suffering with the disease. Through the air the germ from dried sputum finds lodgment in lung tissues and pulmonary tuberculosis of consumption is the result. From milk the germ causes tuberculosis of the digestive organs. In either case the duration of the disease is from two to three years.

Given a case of tuberculosis, the patient's chance for recovery. In the crowded tenement quarters of the great cities bad air, insufficient sunlight and lack of proper nourishment make against the individual's recovery. In Paris observations by Leon Pettit show that of tuberculosis the poorer die in comparison with the rich in the proportion of five to one; Sorensen, in Copenhagen, points out that of the deaths from all causes among the better classes tuberculosis numbers 200 to the 100,000, while among the poor to the 100,000 of population 575 die from that disease.

Terrible Fatality Among Negroes. Most striking of all, perhaps, are the figures for the United States with relation to the negro. In proportion to the white population the negro dies of tuberculosis in the ratio of seven to one. With reference to infectiousness the commissioners of the British Medical Association have reported upon 119 cases in which husbands have infected their wives and upon sixty-nine cases in which infection passed from the wives to the husbands. In 12,146 cases in which search for hereditary taint extended to the grandparents of the patients 62.3 per cent showed evidence of heredity.

With such startling figures upon the contagiousness of the disease the death toll is even more appalling. Zubina says of it: "Of all tubercular subjects diagnosed by the ordinary means 95 per cent die. A percentage of cures of 20 to 25 represents a notable progress."

Dettweiler has figured that 24.2 per cent of cases of tuberculosis may be cured; Braymer, 21.5 per cent, and Melsen, 27 per cent. No one method of treatment has been fixed upon above another. The favoring influence of certain climates have been very generally acknowledged. Dieting and physical exercise have been found very beneficial. It is known that sunlight is especially destructive to the bacillus of tuberculosis, but after all the great discovery that is yet to be still ahead of medical science, and as for actual accomplishments toward a material specific Koch's discovery of the bacillus has not seen of its practical benefits. It is to establishing the fact of the infectiousness of tuberculosis and it has been a key to the movements of science against it. Beyond this the physician of today is groping pretty much as he groped fifteen years ago.

With this germ key, however, he has been enabled to trace the infection to many of the lower animals. Cattle, above all the domestic animals, are subject to tuberculosis, and an infected udder in the milk cow causes the milk from that animal to be a dangerous vehicle of contamination. Swine, next to cattle, are most frequently infected. Tuberculosis is rare in horses, infrequently found in sheep, but is common in nearly every variety of domestic fowls. Zurn, reporting upon the bodies of 500 barnyard fowls found 10 per cent of them showing tuberculosis. Dogs suffer from it, cats are more frequently affected and in monkeys the disease is very common. Rats and mice are not immune and Stiebel claims have found the bacillus in snakes, frogs and even earthworms.

Thus, aside from the menace that may come to him from his own kind who are suffering from the disease, man is menaced by nearly every one of the domestic animals. The disease may be the least contagious of the germ diseases, but the element of contagion is strong enough to make prevention worth soberest consideration.

THE HOSPITALIZATION OF TUBERCULOSIS IS URGENT AND WILL NOT LONG BE WITHHELD.

Hospital for Consumptives. Only recently Chicago has made two distinct moves in recognition of this truth. Chief of these has resulted in the building of the Cook County Hospital for Consumptives, the first public and charitable institution of the kind in the United States. It was built and equipped at a cost of \$75,000 and has accommodations for 350 patients. It admits only such persons as are dependent upon the county. The structure was designed especially for the purpose, with every ward arranged to admit light and air in greatest quantity. Sanitation is enforced in strictest degree. Each patient has two separate cups for sputum, one used at night and one through the day. Night and morning these cups are put into a steel drum superheated by steam, in which they are thoroughly disinfected. Free from the central corridors is allowed to patients, but no one may expectorate save into the one vessel allotted to him.

Naturally the inmates of this hospital are subjects to inspire great enthusiasm in its medical staff. Freedom of movement is alone in the world. They are life's failures and are discouraged and hopeless. But the staff of physicians is there, alert and grasping earnestly with this greatest problem of the nineteenth century.

Societies for Prevention. Not only this, but a society for the prevention of tuberculosis is forming in Chicago. Some of the most prominent physicians in the city are behind the movement. Its chief mission in the beginning, will be educational. It will endeavor to awaken popular sentiment to the vital importance of tuberculosis. Freedom of movement is alone in the world. They are life's failures and are discouraged and hopeless. But the staff of physicians is there, alert and grasping earnestly with this greatest problem of the nineteenth century.

Canadian Precautions. Slowly but surely the knowledge of this disease is spreading. Only recently the proprietor of a great hotel in a Canadian resort was requested by his well guests to choose between them and the consumptive; that the two classes of guests could not occupy the same hotel.

Dr. P. H. Bryce, secretary of the Provincial Board of Health at Ottawa, points out that the Canadian public is awake to the dangers of tuberculosis. He said in a recent speech before the Association of Executive Health Officers of Ontario: "While at the Muskoka resorts I have learned that last summer keepers of summer hotels and boarding houses have had to decide whether they preferred to board well persons or consumptives as they have frequently been informed by the ordinary summer visitor that he has come to Muskoka for health and pleasure and not to be exposed to a contagious disease. Indeed, nothing is more common than the tuberculosis, almost in hundreds, had been sent to Muskoka on the advice of their physicians in all stages of the disease, with no place fitted for their reception and entertainment. Yet, every body sent him a present and left all his gifts and looked at the little hatched his father had given him years and years ago, and he said, as he put it back: "When was I happier, then or now?"

When the visitors came, very old men who told him he could never hope to live as long as they, for they had constitutions like iron, and he must enjoy himself before it was time to give him a state funeral; and young women who trembled so they could hardly utter the words of congratulation they had learned by heart. And there was one manly little rascal who rode up on his pony, wearing his grand father's compliments, and pushed straight at the hero, crying: "General, grandpa's compliments, happy returns, mine too. General, I want to know, grandpa says you're a hero, and I want to know if you're a hero, too. Can't I please? Grandpa says not to talk nonsense. It isn't nonsense, is it, general? Can't I be a hero when I'm grown up?"

Big George Washington stooped and lifted the little fellow up, ever knowing a hero that didn't love children—and kissed his cheek and whispered: "None of us can be great or good without God's blessing. To be a hero you must be good as great. So pray first and always that God will make you good."

"The little enthusiast, looked deep and said: "I've never ever anything from the tubercularized, almost in hundreds, had been sent to Muskoka on the advice of their physicians in all stages of the disease, with no place fitted for their reception and entertainment. Yet, every body sent him a present and left all his gifts and looked at the little hatched his father had given him years and years ago, and he said, as he put it back: "When was I happier, then or now?"

THE GENERAL'S BIRTHDAY.

NEW STORY ABOUT THE FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY. By Edgerton Davies.

I have just been reading a note from the diary of General Washington, who will remain until the crack of doom the one great, flawless, dignified hero of the nation, if not of the world. A hero means one who is a brave gentleman all the time.

Says General Washington's diary, June 30, 1783: "Dined with Mrs. Washington, which, I believe, is the first instance of it since my retirement from public life." That was eighteen months after coming home from his victorious wars. Think of the honor of it! For all the time, his quietude here, his shippers had been dropping in just about dinner time to say: "How wonderful, really, Mr. Washington! It makes me quite shudder to think of; really and truly it does. Oh! I must kiss your hand." And poor George would have to be polite and ask them to stay for dinner.

How cozy that little dinner on June 30, 1783, must have been, how homelike at least, when General Washington raised his glass and said: "Martha, my love, your health. That ribbon becomes you vastly. You look too young for a battered old hulk like me." "George," said Mrs. Washington, "don't dare talk like that! You a battered what-did-you-say? The ideal? Why, not a young man? You are only a young man." Then she got up and came around the table and kissed him, the cupbearers having withdrawn, and they walked together in the gentle summer afternoon, and his excellency said, as he gathered up some chert: "Why can't people always leave us in peace, Martha? How nice this is. Let's go and look at the pigs."

There were heaps of birthday presents awaiting his excellency, and all the Jolly little boys and girls, and the general and his happiness and a table was weighed down with 5,000 birthday poems from the 5,000 most promising poets in the country, and there was a heap of newspapers with marked editorials in his praise, and every day some one would bring him a present, a clockwork clamshell (a most curious and amusing contrivance) to a base ball, sent the general one, and every man, woman and child who had written a book, even if not published, sent a copy to George Washington. Yet, everybody sent him a present and wished him joy, and most of them wished something for themselves in return.

Certainly George Washington should have been happy with all these beautiful, costly presents, and he was. He was dressed very plainly for his muddy walk, and his boots were spattered, and he looked quite plain and homely. He saw a neat little woman of 12 or 13 busy in her kitchen, and a pert, bright-eyed, unsmiling young rogue of 7 sitting on the table.

"I wish you good morning, ma'am," said the general.

"Good morning, sir," said the maiden, with a frightened curtsy.

"Hailo!" said Master Pert, seizing a carving knife. "Where did you come from? I am a true—"

"I ain't lazy, Martha," said another voice, unthinkably the shrill one of a boy. "I'm doing what dad said—'I'm looking after you, ain't protecting you?"

"Ch, Jack, do you call eating raisins and sitting on the table protecting me?"

"Well, it is. If anyone was to come round now to hurt you, even King George himself, would I be ready to kill him?"

"Well," said Martha, with a laugh. "I don't expect King George this morning. Our George, bless him—"

"Hoorty!"

"Has he boxed his ears. But there is work to be done."

"I don't see any."

"You are looking at the raisins. How do you expect to eat if you don't work? And how am I to get supper for daddy in the evening?"

"You look so you was dancing!"

Two children, quite brightened by his presence, worked about busily, and played about merrily, and made things pleasant for father at sundown.

But an hour from sundown came riding by two people who called themselves gentlemen, but nobody really thought them so. They had been merry-making, and one man's horse had lost a shoe, and his drunken dignity was such that he must pause at the cottage to send for a blacksmith to come to him, or else have his horse led to the blacksmith's while he waited. It was evident the dwellers at the cottage were poor folks and these gentlemen felt assured their lordly orders would be obeyed. Now, Miss Martha was civil, if frightened, but Master Jack was sullen, and when the young, wine-heated men bade him lead the horse or fetch the smith, Jack flatly refused to do either.

"What, what? You'll be paid," shouted the owner of the horse. "Come, young mistress, have you no wine for weary travelers?"

"Indeed, no, sir," said Martha, "but further on the post road—"

"I'll go no further on the post or any other road. Haste, now, Flibbertigibbet, and do as you're told." "I'll stay here to protect my sister," said Jack, "as father bade me."

"Ha, ha! A brave protector! But in truth a pretty sister. Come, my dear, let me also be a brother."

He staggered up, and Jack-Jack flew at his throat like a tiger. The girl screamed, the other man raised his riding whip and struck down on the boy. Jack yelled from rage and anguish, but clung to the choking throat, never heeding the first blows rained on him. The cottage was in a dreadful uproar, when in rushed the stranger of the morning, and it is said, but you need not believe it unless you want to—be used a

dreadfully bad word. Those two foolish young men never were in such trouble before. In George Washington's great right arm swung one of them, helpless, and in the left another, and bump, bump, bump, bump went the two empty, foolish, brazen, blackguard heads cracking against each other like coconuts on a tree in a storm. When they were almost senseless the general laid them down with force and thrashed them with their own whips, and so mangled and maimed and smashed them that, when at last they got to their knees and begged for mercy their own loving mamma would have indignantly repudiated them as being offspring of theirs. In the meantime Jacky Pert danced about cheering on his new friend, and Martha sobbed in a corner, hiding her face and heaving "Mr. George," for so the general had called himself, not to kill anybody, and not to get hurt himself. And then the general threw aside his whip and made the rascals stand up before him, but they could only face that raging, righteous eye with bowed heads and bowed knees.

"General Washington," they mumbled, "please let us go. It—it was only the wine. There was no harm done."

He waved them out, but the mischief was done. At the words "General Washington" little Jack's jaw dropped and he shook like a felon at the thought he had threatened to kill the best and greatest man in that or any other country. Martha dropped to her knees, but the general made her rise and accept the birthday gift he had run to Mount Vernon and back to get for her. Still it was not the same, and the general felt saddened as he went homeward, just as everybody has felt saddened, because he could not be a boy again.

"However," said he to himself with a smile as he was dressing in gorgeous costume for the ball in the evening, "I have not had so much fun on a birthday since I chipped up that old cherry tree."

Liquor Dealers Assailed. MARYSVILLE, Ky., Feb. 21.—The assignment of J. W. Watson, a wholesale liquor dealer, to Ben P. Pointz caused a sensation in business circles. The liabilities are placed at \$75,000 to \$100,000, with assets less than half as much. A recent fire with insufficient insurance, and slow collections, are the cause of the embarrassment. The firm is composed of three sons of the late John W. Watson.

Grand Pacific Hotel Chicago. A modern home for transient visitors. Location central and convenient to all R. R. depots, elevated and surface roads, public buildings, theaters and points of interest. Finest Hotel in the West. Rates Reasonable. European Plan. GRAND PACIFIC HOTEL CO., Chicago, Ill.

JOBBER AND MANUFACTURERS OF OMAHA.

BOILER AND SHEET IRON WORKS DRY GOODS. Drake, Wilson & Williams. Successors Wilson & Drake. Manufacturers boilers, smoke stacks and erections, pressure, rendering, sheep dip, and other tanks, boiler tubes constantly on hand, second hand boilers bought and sold. Steam and engine repairs in city or country. 15th and Pierce.

BOOTS-SHOES-RUBBERS. American Hand Sewed Shoe Co. M'rs. Jobbers of Foot Wear. WESTERN AGENTS FOR The Joseph Banigan Rubber Co.

E. H. Sprague & Co., Rubbers and Mackintoshes, Omaha. Cor. Eleventh & Farum Sts., Omaha.

F. P. Kirkendall & Co. Boots, Shoes and Rubbers. Salesrooms 1106-1108 Harvey Street. CARRIAGES. Established 1858.

The American Chicory Co. Growers and manufacturers of all forms of Chicory Omaha-Fremont-O'Neil. DRUGS. Richardson Drug Co. 902-906 Jackson St.

J. H. Haney & Co. HARNESSES-SADDLERY. HARNESSES, SADDLES AND COLLARS. Jobbers of Leather, Saddlery Hardware, Etc. We solicit your orders. 1516 Howard St.

E. E. Bruce & Co. Druggists and Stationers. "Queen Bee" Specialties. Cigars, Wine and Brandy. Cor. 10th and Marney Streets. For an up-to-date Western Newspaper Read The Omaha Bee

Aids digestion. London Oyster Lithia Water. Absolutely pure and delightful to the taste. Paxton & Gallagher, distributors. Sold by Sherman & McConnell Drug Co.

Maps of the Philippines ARE CONTAINED IN The Spanish-American War Atlas 20 Pages, Colored Maps, 11x14 Inches. 15c At The Bee Office. (8 cents extra by mail.)

GET THE GENUINE Hunyadi János NATURAL APERIENT WATER. For Disordered Stomach For Constipation and Biliousness ITS SUPERIORITY IS UNQUESTIONED. Prescribed by the Medical Profession for 25 years. Hunyadi János A Household Necessity.