

misinterpreted by the newspapers. There was a strong feeling against the Italians here, and he had simply used his best efforts in the interest of peace and quiet.

REAL OR FANCIED RABIES.

Philadelphia Press: Between Warren Dixon, a patient in the Jefferson Medical College Hospital, on one side, and the resident physicians, the visiting physicians, and the consulting physicians on the other, a dispute of the most curious character is being carried on. Mr. Dixon, who was bitten by a dog, at least six months ago, insists that he has the hydrophobia and, indeed, has shown many symptoms of the rabies.

The doctors resident, visiting and consulting, unite in declaring that Mr. Dixon has not the hydrophobia, but that he has been brought to his present condition by extreme mental and nervous tension. They call it lysaphobia, and Mr. Dixon, although perfectly rational, spent last night strapped to his bed in the hospital.

The case by today will be talked about by every physician in Philadelphia. Mr. Dixon is a young man of excellent family and as good an all-round athlete as the Schuylkill navy can show. He stands six feet three, weighs 180 pounds and so great is his muscular development that a few days ago during one of his paroxysms five good men could not hold him. For some time he has been head clerk and bookkeeper for Morrison & Connell at the Avondale limestone quarries in Chester county. Last fall Mr. Dixon was riding a bicycle along a woodland road when a neighbor's dog sprang from the bushes and attacked him. The dog caught him by the heel and the shoes were so thin that his teeth sank deep into the flesh. The animal is still alive and was not mad.

The wound was cauterized with nitrate of silver and speedily healed. In January it broke out once more, but afterward healed again. The bite of the dog was often present on Mr. Dixon's mind, although he will not admit that he brooded over it. Two or three weeks ago he was attacked with a most peculiar malady. He would lose control of himself and go into spasms of the most violent character. A peculiar thing was that these came upon him at night. It was feared that he would do violence to himself and he had watchers with him in his room. The slightest noise would throw him into a paroxysm and it would take half a dozen men to restrain him.

In the morning he would be able to go to the office and do his work, and his affliction gave him no trouble during the day. It is a fact that up to the time of his coming to the Jefferson hospital on Saturday last, his books were kept right up to date, carefully and accurately. Dr. Gifford was called in and found many symptoms of hydrophobia. At times Mr. Dixon could drink water without trouble, and again the sound of running water would throw him into convulsions. So would the sudden opening of a door and a draught of air pouring on him; the patter of rain against the window pane would have the same effect. Dr. Gifford

gently tapped the sick man on the back of the hand with a handkerchief and he became so violent that he broke a rope with which he was bound.

It was decided to remove Mr. Dixon to the Jefferson hospital. He made no objection. He was perfectly rational. At the hospital he was placed under the charge of Dr. Dunning. Dr. Chas. P. Rex, one of the staff, took the case and called Dr. W. W. Keen in consultation. Both physicians agreed that Mr. Dixon was suffering from lysaphobia. Dr. Keen said in all its phases it was a most remarkable case. Dr. Rex said last night that Mr. Dixon's condition was entirely due to the imagination and to the effect which this had had on the nerves. He confidently expects the patient to be fully recovered in a short time.

Since his admission to the hospital Mr. Dixon's violent seizures have been very infrequent. One came on him, and he began to tear a chair to pieces. Dr. Dunning said: "You don't know what you are doing, Dixon," and at the word, the sick man recovered consciousness and was himself on the instant. Mr. Dixon was visited yesterday by his employer, David Connell, and conversed with him rationally. He has agreed with the physician to try to restrain himself if the straps would only be kept on him during the night.

The doctors insist that Mr. Dixon's recovery depends on himself. Similar cases have been collected in most interesting form by Dr. James Law, F.R.C.V.S., in "Pepper's System of Medicine." One case is that reported by Bellinger, where a man who was bitten by a cat had fully developed hydrophobia, and was cured by seeing the animal in full health. Another comes from Bouardel: A man was bitten by a dog which disappeared; the man was seized with hydrophobia, and had it violently for two days; then the dog was shown him without any symptoms of rabies and he recovered. A case reported by Trosseau was of a magistrate whose hand was licked by a hound, having attacked a sheep which had the hydrophobia. The magistrate went mad, but as death was deferred beyond the usual time he concluded he did not have the malady and recovered. Another man was afflicted with lysaphobia, having been bitten by a pet dog which had the distemper. He recovered when he was convinced that a dog could not have rabies and distemper at the same time.

It is believed that the same result will be apparent in Mr. Dixon's case.

FOUNDERED AT SEA.

The bark Don Nicolas, which sailed from Newcastle on March 4th, foundered about midway between the coasts of New South Wales and New Zealand a week later. After battling with the waves in a heavy storm, which lasted several days, there were unmistakable signs that the Don Nicolas' career was about finished. It was decided to abandon her, and the crew, which consisted of the master, first and second officers, cook, boy and eight seamen, besides two passengers, took to the boats. Several of them were badly cut by the casks and movables washing about the decks, and the

second mate received a nasty cut on the head. One man was driven against a water-cask by a sea and struck with such force as broke one of his ribs. Several others were less seriously injured, but the chief officer was knocked down by a sea and sustained a nasty sprain to one of his ankles. It was in this disabled condition the crew took to the boats to face the dangers of the storm, hundreds of miles from land.

In the haste to get clear of the ship it had been omitted to bring a compass away in the boats, so that steering by the aid of the stars at night and sun by day was the best that could be done. Owing also partly to the hurry, and partly from a motive of avoiding overloading the boats, the provisioning of the boats was extremely limited. There were ten gallons of water, fifteen pounds of biscuit, three or four tins (four pounds each) of preserved beef, and a small quantity of butter and some cheese.

On the 14th a topsail schooner was sighted about four miles off. It was about 7 o'clock in the morning, and frantic efforts were made to call the attention of those on board, but owing to the tremendous swell they were not seen, and the schooner passed out of sight.

A short season of cold weather was followed by a scorcher and a calm. The men were dreadfully thirsty and were quite too much exhausted to pull the boats. Three days later a refreshing shower fell. An oilskin jacket and a sail spread out caught about two quarts, which was eagerly divided among them. The rain fall was followed by a sight of two steamers at 2 p. m., but they passed on, and at 4 p. m. land was sighted to the great joy of all. At 6 p. m. the smaller boat with the second mate and three men cast off and made post haste toward Sydney heads. Both boats were later rescued by a steamer and brought safely to port without the loss of a man.

The vessel started originally from San Francisco, where she is owned, for Melbourne, in command of Captain Thomas Sverston, who was seized with a dangerous illness at sea, and the present master Captain Thomas Olaf Gustafson, then chief officer, fearing Captain Sverston's condition, navigated the ship into Melbourne for medical assistance. Captain Sverston succumbed to his affliction and Captain Gustafson was appointed to the command.

KAISER WILHELM seems determined not only to dominate the Germans in all their foreign and domestic policies, their outgoings and incomings, their education, labors and manner of living, but also to exercise a "right divine" in criticizing the way in which spiritual food is administered to their souls. He has just given great offense to the orthodox community by ordering the court chaplains to curtail the length of their sermons, which in future must not exceed fifteen minutes, whatever may be the occasion. The Emperor instances several occasions upon which he has been detained in church for from five to ten minutes beyond the time allotted for divine worship, and he adds: "This is not to occur again." The probabilities are that it will not. As he observed on another occasion: "I alone am master."