petite good; he slept well, and complained of no pain. There was slight dulness at the back of the left lung.

On the 27th, he was ordered two grains of quinine twice a day; and his diet was improved.

On the 30th, there was still deficient movement on the left side, and slight dulness at the base of the left lung, with crepitation.

On August 3rd, the resonance and breathing were good all over both lungs. He was discharged well.

The urine was examined during the progress of the case. The quantity of chlorides present was considerable, even when the disease was at its height; but the amount sensibly increased as the patient progressed towards recovery.

[To be continued.]

Original Communications.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE CLIMATE OF NICE, MENTONE, AND SAN REMO.

By DR. DE PASCALE.

THE renown of the Cornice Road has spread all over the world; so well it is known, appreciated, and enjoyed by the tourist. The names Riviera and Cornice are peculiar to the locality already known; but the noted Cornice Road is that from Genoa to Nice.

This part of the Cornice is celebrated for its beautiful and varied scenery, as it coasts the Mediterranean, the hills being covered with olives, lemons, and palm-trees, which are more abundant between Nice, Mentone, San Remo, St. Stefano, and Riva.

It is not my intention to give a description of this country; nor to speak of its climate or mild winter; nor of the prevalent diseases; nor of the situation or nature of the soil, average quantity of rains, vegetation, wild flowers, gardens, walks, accommodations, comforts, etc. There has just been published a very charming book about Mentone, by my friend Dr. Henry Bennet. The book is written with much skill and truth, in a fluent, natural, elegant style, and contains many good medical observations. He declares in his book that, on account of his delicate health, he resided for two winters at Mentone, and with very much benefit. Very natural to him, therefore, if he is grateful to the place; quite right, if he use his talents in behalf of Mentone. Of course, where his life, there his thoughts. Although he has not exalted in his praise Mentone, and had not the slightest idea of disparaging Nice, nevertheless, as far as I understand the book, I think myself almost under duty to make a few objections to some of the lines written about Nice, which is still very much a great resort of the English.

Dr. Bennet, at page 73, says: "Nice is a small southern capital, with its opera, etc. . . . fashionable promenade . . . band . . . gaily dressed people, etc. The Mentonians have all been real invalids, rather glad to escape from the gaieties of Nice, as well as from its dust and occasionally cold winds."

These very words about Nice have been repeated to me by several physicians of London, who have only visited, but never resided at Nice. Dr. Bennet corroborates this, I may say, not quite unfounded opinion, which, when it is taken as a general idea of Nice, is quite incorrect.

Only the wish to remove the misunderstanding about Nice decides me to write these lines.

Before entering into the matter, if my readers will allow me a few words about myself, they will understand better how far I am acquainted with the above mentioned

towns—Nice, Mentone, and San Remo; and the great interest I take in them.

Lorenzo Benoni, the author of *Doctor Antonio*, gives a very exact description of what the early life of all gentlemen's sons was in Italy, and what it still is in those unfortunate provinces which are not yet or have only just got free from despotic ignorance and priesthood.

At the University of Naples I took my diploma. The University of Naples, I am ashamed to say, was the place where the most eminent Neapolitan professors of all branches of sciences used to make an immoral monopoly of their learning. These same professors, who gave their lectures at the university as a mere matter of form, used also to give (I will not say all of them) a more regular course of lectures in their own houses, where the pupils were obliged to pay so much per month. The examination at the university was conducted by the same professors, who, generally speaking, were accustomed to be very lenient if pupils had followed their private lectures, or perhaps only regularly paid their monthly fee at the doors of the houses. Although several other abuses and bad practices prevailed in the university, which I pass over, often very well instructed, I may say eminent young pupils, were met with there. The competition amongst professors as well as their pupils, the liberty of teaching after having taken the diploma of a private teacher, used to be a great encouragement of study to the talented, often not rich young men. But the past abominable government used to allow the practice which I have exposed.

I was appointed a medical man in the Bourbon army. At the hospital of Palermo, when the revolution of 1848 broke out, I was taken prisoner, but immediately my friends of the liberal party set me free. I went to Naples just in time to be sent with the Bourbon army under General Pepe's command, the king having been compelled by the revolution to send his army against Austria. When the false and treacherous Ferdinand, as by history it is known, called back his troops, we were at Bologna, ready to cross the river Po for Venice. The brave and patriotic General Pepe, pointing towards these places, pronounced the heart-tearing words, "*Al di qua l'onta, al di là l'onore*" (On this side of the river shame, on the other honour).

I was in Venice during the time of the well-known siege; and, when obliged to give up to the Austrians, I became an exiled doctor. To Paris I went, making myself for one year a regular student at that university's lectures and hospitals. In London I afterwards attended for another year, only now and then, the lectures of the University College and the hospitals.

To Italy I went back—to Piedmont, the only place where the Italian flag was boldly fluttering. I decided to settle at Nice; but my friends of San Remo detained me, and there for three years I practised, and as the parish doctor of a San Remo village also; but I at last settled at Nice, and there I have been these six years. When the ex-king Francis left Naples, I thought my duty was to go there; but my health prevented my joining the great Garibaldi in his landing in Sicily. Thither, however, I went, and was attached to a military hospital of that town by Garibaldi's minister-at-war; but I was taken ill, and obliged to leave again for Nice.

Nice would not have had the fame of being one of the best winter residences, if it had not been so; and it will never lose this reputation, to whatsoever nation it may belong. Only Nature can change her plains, her hills, mountains, and blue sky. The chilly wind mentioned rarely blows; and, when it does, it is felt in one part of the town, and the most frequented—the New Bridge Quai, Quai Mayena, Rue Mayena, Rue de la Place d'Armes. From the valley of the small torrent Poglio the north wind is reflected by the hills, and insinuates itself into the valley, taking the course of the river whose

sides are the above-mentioned places. Delicate visitors are generally inhabitants of all the other quarters, such as Long-Change, St. Etienne, Carabacelle, etc.; and some of these are completely sheltered. In fact, those who live in these quarters, when that chilly wind blows, are accustomed to say, "It is better not to go to Nice to-day."

The Italian proverb I recollect well, "*I paragoni sono sempre odiosi*" (Comparisons are odious); so I do not intend to make any remark on Mentone, which I will say, as much as Dr. Bennet says, is a suburb of Nice. In fact, for both these places, very good warnings are given to avoid chilly and cold wind; pleurisies and pneumonias being the prevalent diseases of the inhabitants.

San Remo is a town of about ten thousand inhabitants. It is situated on the slope of the hills, facing quite the south; surrounded at its back and two sides by high mountains, which, gradually coming down to the sea, are prolonged on each side of the town, making the situation the most beautiful and picturesque, the most sheltered, mild, and healthy spot that can be found on the Mediterranean Sea. Lemon-trees are at Nice, more at Mentone, but many more at San Remo. Olives and lemons are the principal productions of the place; and the lemon-gardens are of such an extent that, when the olive-crops fail, lemons afford ample compensation. A good short description of the place may be found in Murray's *Guide*. Two pamphlets have been written lately by two medical men of San Remo. San Remo and its neighbourhood is still my favourite place. The inhabitants are most honest and obliging. Several villas and other houses are ready for visitors.

Delicate people, who cannot resist the temptation or *amour propre* of constantly giving or going to parties, who cannot keep themselves at home or at the above mentioned sheltered places at Nice on those few days in the year when the cold wind blows, I advise to go and live altogether at Mentone, or, better still, at San Remo.

I do not intend to repeat the very good observations which Dr. Bennet makes about consumptive patients. I once published in a Nice paper my opinion, that I have always observed the most favourable influence of the Nice climate on the consumptive people of a lymphatic, strumous constitution; and also in an advanced degree of the disease. The same cannot be affirmed of subjects of nervous, excitable temperament, on whom the air of Nice, I suspect, acts with more power. For them, Pisa or Rome is suitable, if they do not prefer Madeira or Egypt. Tubercular deposit may be absorbed; cavities may heal; but, as Dr. Bennet says, those who are in the latter stages of the disease are better at home.

Without flattering the author of the book on Mentone, I quite agree with its expressed medical opinions and general observations of the inconveniences attendant on the other Italian towns. But when he speaks about Naples, I think the description rather written when excited by the complaint under which he was suffering there; and so excited that he does not exclude one "of the five hundred thousand dirty southerners" who are living in the largest and handsomest town in Italy; the inconveniences of which, I can assure my friend (who, I expect, will give allowance to my national feeling), will in a great measure disappear when the Italian free constitutional government shall have driven away all the remains of the last despotic government.

For a long residence at Nice, April and May are the most delightful months. The varied drives and walks towards the valleys remind one of the Swiss summer.

The air which is breathed in those valleys, mixed with the perfume of the flowers, and oranges, and gardens of roses, is healthy and delicious.

I conclude by saying that Nice, Villafranca, Munich, Mentone, Bordighiera, San Remo, Riva, St. Stefano, in

climate are the *fac-simile* one of the other. When the railway passes along these places, not a more charming, varied, healthy winter residence can be found in the world.

CASE OF RESUSCITATION.

By EDWARD GARRAWAY, Esq., Faversham.

THE following case having some bearing upon the agitated question of how best to resuscitate the recently drowned, or recover those dead from apnoea, I venture to forward it for publication.

A patient of mine was delivered a few days since of a child of inordinate dimensions. After the birth of the head, a delay of some ten minutes intervened, in consequence of the great breadth of the shoulders; and the child was eventually expelled, apparently dead. The heart's pulsations being perceptible, Marshall Hall's manipulations were immediately commenced, with the effect of inducing a slight gasp at intervals of about half a minute. After a short time, the respiration not improving, and the surface growing cold and congested, a warm bath was had recourse to, cold water at the same time being sprinkled on the face and chest. These measures appeared to give a fresh fillip to the respiratory efforts; and again the semirotatory movements (the infant being wrapped in flannel) were diligently practised. Ere long, however, the surface again grew colder and claret-coloured, and the breathing did not improve. Another hot bath was used, together with the cold sprinkling, with more marked benefit than before; the surface assuming a florid tint, and the inspirations becoming about three in a minute. Once more, Marshall Hall's method was pursued; and at the end of three quarters of an hour, by these alternations of treatment, the respiratory function was sufficiently well established for the infant to be left to itself.

In this case, it can hardly be disputed that, however largely the successful result may be attributable to the "ready method", some little credit at least is due to the hot bath, which, it is hardly necessary to say, was used for the sole purpose of keeping the blood in the superficial capillaries in a fluid state; had the surface of the body become much colder, it is questionable whether, from coagulation of blood in the minuter vessels, the systemic circulation could have been carried on.

Mr. Jennings has, in his recent paper, made some valuable observations on this subject, touching lightly upon one point, which would seem, however, to demand very careful consideration; namely, whether the same treatment is applicable to all cases of apnoea alike. That is to say, Is a person who has died from a discontinued supply of oxygen, as in the drowned, in the same category with another who has failed to live from a non-supply of the same vital air, as in the still-born? Those most important organs, the lungs and the skin, are in each case in a totally dissimilar condition; in the one instance, their functions having been developed and carried on for a certain time; in the other, these functions having never yet been excited at all.

IMPORTATION OF CURRANTS INTO THE UNITED STATES. About twenty-two years ago currants began to be imported into the United States, and the cheap prices prevailing for a long time made this fruit to be within the reach of all classes, and between 3,000,000 and 4,000,000 lbs. were annually consumed, the price being about four and a half to five cents per pound; but since the year 1851, when the sickness of the vines prevailed, the prices were pushed up from five to twenty-five cents per pound, and the importation into this country was almost stopped, so that in the year 1854 we find that the importations amounted only to 219,118 pounds, which were sold at an average price of twenty cents per pound. (*Merchants' Magazine*.)