

BACK PAPERS.

G.O.	No.	Department.	Date.	G.O.	No.	Department.	Date.

FURTHER PAPERS.

G.O.	No.	Department.	Date.	G.O.	No.	Department.	Date.

[L. & M.]
300-2-12-97.

LOCAL AND MUNICIPAL DEPARTMENT.

Papers to be read in Proceedings:—

Again G.O., No. , dated 189 .
 Again G.O., No. , dated 189 .
 Current No. of 189 , dated , from
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Misc ORDER. No. 1117 M. Mis of 23-6-98

T. The attention of the Chairman of the municipal council of Coetacamund is drawn to ^{Supt. Maj.} Thompson's remarks regarding the state of the compounds of many of the poorer Europeans, in his letter on the health of the station, published at page 5 of "The Nilgiri News" of the 7th instant. The municipal council has ample powers to keep these places clean and should exercise them.

2. With reference to ^{Supt. Maj. Thompson} his remark that he does not know what powers the municipal council has to compel the owners or occupiers of houses ^(the Supt. Genl. is requested to ask upon Supt. Maj.) to keep their compounds clean, ~~Dr.~~ Thompson is requested to explain how it is that he, having been a municipal councillor, has not

CRICKET CLUBS



CIVIL AND MILITARY.
The date for this match has again, I understand been altered, and as now fixed it will be played on Thursday and Friday. This is to allow of a free day to those who desire to attend the Hunt Breakfast at the Club.

The sides are still far from settled, that of the Civilians especially, and my latest information is to the effect that Lord Sandhurst and his aides are by no means certain starters! The Madras native cricket bowler, Rajagopalchami, however, is likely to be included on the Civil side, but with neither Jayaram nor Sewell it will, I fear, be too weak in batting to win against the full strength of the Military, which will be displayed something like as follows:—

Captains Keeney, Hutchinson, Hazelton, Wood, Horne, Bradwell, Messrs Taylor, Matthew Lane, Howe, Price, and two others, one of whom may be E. H. Boone, though, of course, room will be found for a Bombay visitor or two if they are able to play.

RUNNING BETWEEN WICKETS.

As a discussion was initiated the other day as to running between wickets, whose was the call, and the like, it may not be out of place to just jot down here what the learned authorities have to say on the subject.

Mr. A. G. Steel, in the Cricket volume of Badminton, of course goes into the matter at some length; W. G. in his Hints on Batting, which used to appear in *Littell's*, also offers some remarks; W. J. Lord in the article on Cricket, written for the most recent Encyclopædia, that of Sport, does not avoid the subject, but, so far as I can find, though I make no pretensions to anything like a complete knowledge of the work, Ranjitsingh's *Jubilee Book* has no word on running between wickets. Rather a blot this in the work of one who desires to be so complete a guide, philosopher, and friend to the young cricketer out of the store of his vast personal experience!

But let us see what the other authorities say; and to commence with 'W. G.' who, for reasons of relevance, I may say is writing in

THE HEALTH OF THE STATION.

The *Pioneer* of last Thursday, which arrived at Madras on Saturday — and incidentally it may be mentioned that the *Thursday's* issue leaves Allahabad on the Wednesday — contains an article, entitled "Insanitary Ootacamund" devoted to the recent cases of sickness up here.

The *Madras Mail* of Saturday last, with that striking originality of thought and action which has so long characterised its methods, devotes a not inconsiderable portion of its space to the same topic; and both our contemporaries call on Government to at once institute an enquiry — full and prompt — says the *Pioneer*, and obtain "the best professional advice possible," suggests the *Mail*, to ascertain the cause of this alleged extraordinary unhealthiness.

The *Pioneer* demands this enquiry for the reason 'that all India is in a measure interested in Ootacamund, and it concerns all, therefore that the salubrity of that most attractive of hill stations should be looked to, and everyone interested in Ooty must of necessity feel pleased that the great Allahabad authority speaks of the place in such a way. But those who know the place better cannot but feel that though there is a far from inconsiderable amount of sickness up here, there is not sufficient to cause a lot of high falutin non sense of this kind, or to justify Government in proceeding on the lines suggested.

We do not desire, however, for an instant to be understood to mean that there is nothing to complain of as regards the present sanitary conditions of the Station.

The neighbourhood of the Lake, it stands to reason, cannot be healthy; much might be done to improve the water and milk supply of the Station.

But because there is illness up here, and because both the water and milk are not quite perfect to call for a Government enquiry strikes us as being little less than farcical. As well might our contemporaries call on the Municipal authorities to have notices printed and circulated to tell people that it is always

cases did well and are now out of danger. The outbreak at Primrose House can be clearly traced to a dirty filter; an old fashioned chatty filter was in use; the water was first filtered then boiled; and then filtered again; there is no record of when the filter was cleaned, it certainly had not been cleaned for months. The source of the water supply is not known, the waterman declares he always got it from the Club well. I don't believe him. It certainly was not tap water from the reservoir. Whatever the source, the dirty filter is quite enough to account for the outbreak of the disease. I don't think the lake had anything to say to it, it is a well known fact that even sewer gas is not capable of propagating typhoid, unless in a highly concentrated form, and when under pressure as when there is leakage from a sewer pipe into a house.

I have seen most of the cases of typhoid which have occurred, and in nearly every case I have been able to discover a sufficient cause to explain the occurrence. Chatty filters are in very common use in Ooty, and the charcoal and sand are left uncleared from month to month. The compounds of many of the poorer Europeans are in a disgraceful state, overgrown with weeds, and secluded corners are almost invariably used as latrines; in many compounds there are no latrines, and in many stagnant pools of filthy water.

Another great source of danger is the milk. The sanitary arrangements at Kodampallam, Kandai, &c could not be worse. I saw at Kodampallam nine cows standing nearly up to their knees in filthy, close by were chattries of milk resting on the ground and open to all sorts of pollution. I met one coolie carrying 8 bottles of this milk in a basket on his head, bottles covered over with a filthy stinking cloth; this milk was on its way to one of the hotels.

Typhoid has not been confined to the neighbourhood of the lake; on the contrary the houses round the lake have been singularly free from disease, except Primrose House, which as you know is not on the borders of the lake at all (as asserted by the *Pioneer*), and the cause of the outbreak

acquainted himself with the powers of the municipal council and has not advised the council how it should exercise its powers, as in sanitary matters, it was his duty to do. (From orders)

12/16/98

H.T.
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Note

Dr. Thompson was not a municipal councillor when he wrote the article published at page 5 of the Nilgiri News of the 7th instant. His nomination to a seat on the municipal council has just been approved - vide G.O. No 1062: M., dated 11th June 1898 and the necessary notification has been published in this week's gazette. Dr. Thompson was, however, a councillor before he went on military duty, on the 18th September 1897 from which he returned on the 31st March 1898.

Copy sent to
H.T.
12/16/98

The Chairman M. C. Pota coming through the collector of the Nilgiris Dr. Thompson, through the Surgeon General

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River. The natural course of their commerce would take the Germans from their new port to the development of the immense resources of the great region watered by that mighty stream. Our vast establishments and settled trade along the Yangtse equally define that as the principal region of our activity. It is, of course, greatly to our interest for all reasons that the strength of China, as a whole, should be, if possible, restored sufficiently to prevent its gradually falling a prey to the eagles that are now gathered about the carcass. But where our trade is, there it is essentially destructive alike to our trade and to the lives of two German missionaries should be so sacred in the eyes of their countrymen that their deaths are promptly punished; but that Englishmen, whether as traders or missionaries, should be left to the caprice of Chinese mobs and the rascality of local Mandarins. There is one matter, it should be pointed out, which our local merchants have very much at heart—the conversion of our numerous settlements along the Yangtse and the Canton rivers into 'concessions.' That is to say, they desire that within these places British Magistrates, supported by a local police such as we have in Shanghai, should be allowed to maintain order. The difference which this would make to the development of trade would be, as far as can be judged, enormous. At present, the natives, liable to continual exactions from predatory Mandarins, dare not acknowledge the possession of any wealth whatever, and habitually conceal it so carefully that trade with them is frightfully hampered. The Court at Peking would gain so greatly from the increased receipts saved from systematic robbery, that there can be little doubt that the financial improvement would greatly help to restore the strength of the Central Government, as against the Provincial Governors; and though these would, no doubt, resent the change, they would, under present circumstances, be helpless to resist it. The inhabitants of the country of such 'concessions' would soon appreciate the advantages to them of the improved order of things, and without any question as to spheres of influence, many centres of order and justice would be formed, which would be incalculably valuable for the future well-being of China and of our trade with it. Every sailor, however, recognises the impossibility of defending even the immediate shores of the Yangtse itself by the Navy. That, as Lord

Charles Dovesford insists is, if it should come to the use of armed strength, an essentially military problem. From that point of view, as well as from the political, it is far better that the danger to China should be met by the organisation of her Armies in the North, and not by any local attempts at defending the Yangtse. The vast area which has recently been acquired by an English Company at the great angle of the Yellow River makes it far more important than it ever was before that we should know what is going on in Mongolia, and should assist, by the offer of organising officers, the Chinese in defending it. We cannot, however, afford in the South to lose the Canton River trade, and for simplicity of jurisdiction, at least, it would be far better to agree with Germany that any concessions, such as we have spoken of, where already made, should be made along the Yangtse and Canton Rivers to England, and along the Yellow River to Germany, with equal rights of trade for all along all these rivers.

(To be continued)

SHORT STORIES.

[Taken from the Evening News by special permission.]

A RUN ON THE BANK.

'Dan, tea is ready,'
'I know it,' exclaimed Dan, and slouched in, old nurse Peabody greeting him with a 'Com', come, Master Dan, things is all cold. Why will you shilly-shally so?'
She sat pouring out the tea—an old crin looking woman, who might have been made of cast-iron, so hard were her features. After the first remark she said nothing more, but helped Dan as she had done ever since the time when she came to the farm to keep the house and see to the motherless child.
He was not in the habit of finding a social occasion in a meal at home. First he fed the 'beasts', and then himself, in much the same spirit. In his actions there was no tincture of romance; in his speech less. He fancied that, to what he would, nobody could like him—Lucy Lee in particular, who always seemed to him the best and prettiest thing in the world, and as far above him as the stars are above the muddy earth.
Her father was the local banker, a gentleman who stood high in the estimation of the best families, and Lucy was accomplished, beautiful, and good.

But for all that, Dan Holloway need not have despaired as he did, for Lucy, from her new in the church, had often cast a sly glance at the brown, broad-shouldered farmer.

Once, too, when the dun cow in the meadow frightened Miss Lucy, Dan proved himself quite a hero, and had afterwards actually escorted her home, though all he said was: 'Not at all,' when she thanked him.

For months after the affair of the cow she felt that he was quite a friend; but even her good nature failed at last, and she was piqued by his constant silence into taking no notice of him unless absolutely necessary.

Ah! If she had only known! He used to steal across the fields at night, and sit under the great elm by the roadside staring at the windows of the house, and wondering which room was hers.

'If she should ever marry,' he had said to himself, 'I should have to sell out and go. I should, I'm sure. I couldn't stand it where I could not see her. Not one of those fellows will ever love her as well as I do, though she can't guess that.'

So the time passed on—Dan more and more in love, Lucy more indifferent, as Dan continued his sulkiness, and young Morris, as every one called him because there were three old Morrises, grew deeper in her liking.

She was not of a suspicious nature, and she knew she was handsome, and it never entered her mind that the reputed wealth of her father had anything to do with this wooing, or that; being poor, young Morris would have sooner thought of one of the plain Misses Green, who were known to be greater heiresses, than of herself. She believed all that was said and looked, and when a girl once thinks herself beloved it is easy for her to love in return. The thought of being Mrs. Morris, once by no means an attractive one, grew daily more pleasant.

Who would have fancied that that queer, crafty-looking cashier, Peter Apsley, whose nose and chin nearly met, who seldom spoke, except on the subject of money, and who was Lucy Lee's grand detestation should have anything to do with her destiny, especially when love affairs were on the carpet? But so it was.

And no one guessed it, certainly not the thief himself. The night on which, sinking down to the bank vaults from his little room in an upper floor, Mr. Apsley unlocked the safes, and perpetrated a gigantic robbery, was the turning point in Lucy's life.

But for that, on the morrow Mr. Morris would have proposed, on the morrow she would have accepted him, and found herself, in a month or so, Mrs. Morris.

But for that—for in the excitement of the hour the servant girl, who first heard the news, rushed all about Appleborough with it, and over his breakfast Mr. Morris heard that Lee, the banker, was ruined.

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ENCLOSURES TO C. No.

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Good running as one of the brightest features in the cap of any one who claims to be an effective batsman. It is, says 'W.G.', by the neglect of this essential that many runs are lost, and many a 'notch' indirectly given to the other side. I see two good runners at the wickets is a treat to those who understand genuine cricket. There is no slovenly dallying, no indecision, no call for a run, and after recall. In this respect alone a batsman of inefficiency may be of as much real value as one of far superior powers.

Be ready to back up immediately the ball leaves the hand of the bowler, and be careful to act decisively, as on this depends greatly the fate of your opposite neighbour. If you feel inclined to run do not hesitate, but call, and on no account reduce your partner to the necessity of retreating his step, as from the fact of your backing up, you can get to the opposite wicket with greater ease than he can return and recover his ground. This last caution should not be over looked. A stolen run, if the batsmen not in concert, is by no means difficult of achievement—though care should be taken against any really impracticable attempt—and a succession of stolen runs has the effect of not only irritating the bowler, but of demoralising and detracting from the efficacy of the field.

But all this, of course, is comment and advice of a somewhat generalising nature, so let us turn to the other authorities who are nothing if not direct and specific in their instructions.

And first of all let me quote what W. J. Ford has to say, while the remarks of A. G. Steel in the 'Birmingham' which are more in detail, must wait over till my next:—

The art of running between wicket is, without coming to a misunderstanding with one's partner, is indispensable. The rule is simple—the striker calls for all strokes in front of the wicket, his partner for all strokes behind the wicket. Some players make an exception to this rule in the case of a stroke to 'third man,' for the striker has a better view then of the direction of the ball than his partner; but even here the non-striker should have the right of calling the run, as his is the greater risk; but it is well to arrange with one's partner on going in, who is to call for the stroke. Directly a ball is struck the batsman—whether striker or non-striker—whose business it is to call, should shout—sharply, quickly, and distinctly—'Come!' 'Not yet!' as the case may be. It is well to add to the word 'Come!' the number of runs that seem likely to be got for the stroke—e.g., 'Come one!' 'Come two!' and the like; in fact, every information should be given to one's partner that may help him in running, but in all cases it should be regarded as a golden rule that the man who runs the risk of losing his wicket has the right of calling or refusing a run. If the non-striker has to call for a sharp run, he should be prepared to stop as the striker may not be in a position, especially if his legs are far apart, to start at once.

KING WILSON.

sater to avoid the neighbourhood where stagnant water, or bad smells are likely to be found; that it makes for safety in the matter of health to have all water and milk boiled before use. That if they get soaked to the skin and sit about without changing their clothes they are liable to severe illness; or that if being unable to swim they go boating on the lake and are upset, they are equally liable to death by drowning. All these points might be impressed on people up here, but it is difficult to see any absolute necessity for so doing. Those who make a practice of drinking water or milk must be left to consult their own sense as regards the safety of doing against it by having it previously boiled, nor can you make others understand the risk they run in getting hot at cricket or tennis, and sitting about without the ordinary precautions of a sensible being against the taking of a chill.

But perhaps the most famous remark contained in the *Madras Mail's* echo to its Allahabad contemporary is that in which it assures its readers that "we have no desire to be taken for alarmists, nor do we think there is any reason to fear a wide spread outbreak of typhoid such as occurred at *Madras lately*," for anything more contradictory than this sentence we never read, as it is equivalent to saying 'we don't want to alarm you at all, but things look about as bad as they possibly can, and if you escape one of the worst outbreaks of the past decade any where in the world you are in luck.' But it is quite unnecessary for us to go into further detail, for since we began an answer to our contemporaries we have received the following letter from the Civil Surgeon, Dr. Thompson, which will, we are confident, carry conviction to the most faint hearted that bad and unsatisfactory as things are, they are far from being as bad as the *Pioneer* and *Madras Mail* would make out.

Dr. Thompson writes:—

The facts quoted in the *Pioneer* article are quite erroneous. There were 9 cases of typhoid at Primrose House. Three were removed to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, one girl went to Coonoor, after the disease at the school was declared to be typhoid, and developed the disease there. All

cases I have already indicated. The fact of all the cases in the neighbourhood of the school being confined to one house clearly points to some cause only affecting that house; further, nearly all the girls got the disease at the same time, which appears to indicate some definite date on which the disease germs were imbibed.

Undoubtedly the condition of the lake at present is objectionable, but I do not ascribe any of the cases of typhoid I have seen to this cause.

People should be warned not to use chatty filters, to boil their water and milk, and have their compounds cleaned up. I don't know what the powers of the Municipal Council are, but I think the owners or occupiers of houses should be made to have their compounds kept clean. I don't believe the night soil is ever emptied into the stream above the lake.

In this connection a correspondent, PENE-TRIAN, writes us:—

In a recent issue of the *Madras Mail* its Ooty correspondent stated, there was much sickness in the Station, and attributed it to the filling in of the upper end of the lake, the old cesspool. He mentioned three cases of illness Lady Havelock, Mrs. Cowie and Sir Fredk. Price. Since he must know that not one of the three reside near to where the lake was recently filled in, one wonders what his object was in making the statement. If the filling in of the cesspool is causing sickness he should be able to cite cases which have occurred in the vicinity.

The water in the lake at the low end is very foul, it is green and slimy. It would be safe to say a mouthful of it swallowed, (involuntarily of course, as might happen from the cupping of a boat or otherwise) would result in enteric fever. It seems a pity that this foul water was not removed when the lake was at its lowest level. As it is all at the discharge end of the lake, it is still possible at moderate expense to remove its offensiveness to sight and smell, and reduce danger to health, though it may be too costly to remove every particle. Since the town sewage is not now admitted into the lake early action should be taken, and the sooner the offensive stuff is removed the better it will be for all. The part of the lake referred to, instead of being a pleasure resort is a place to be carefully shunned.