

Address of the President, delivered at the Thirty-ninth Annual Meeting of the Illinois State Medical Society, May 21st, 1889.

Cephalic-matoma of the new-born.

Cirrhosis of the Pancreas; or Pancreatic Anemia.

The Treatment of Puerperal Fever.

Observations in Vienna.

Antiseptic Obstetrics.

Infant Feeding.

All by Charles Warrington Earle, M.D., Professor of Obstetrics in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Chicago.

Miscellaneous.

THE WINE AGREED WITH THEM.—Young waiter (at a recent medical dinner)—“Them doctors use a lot of wine, but I s’pose they kin stand it.”

Old waiter—“Dunno about that; I’m thinkin’ they’re gettin’ pretty tight already.”

“They don’t look so.”

“No; but they’re beginnin’ to agree.”—

Record.

A ROWLAND FOR HIS OLIVER.—A celebrated but very vain and overbearing French painter in Paris, had a pet dog that was taken ill, and he had the audacity to send for one of the leading physicians in the capital, on the assumption that a veterinary surgeon was not good enough for the valuable dog of so great a personage as himself. The physician who had been honored with the summons was at first quite shocked at the impertinence of the notion, but soon recovered his equanimity, and returned the following message to the knight of the brush: “Would M. M—— be good enough to step over to my house, as I have a couple of new window shutters that want painting.”—*Ex.*

THE LONDON DOCTOR’S WIFE.—The London physician, however, is but half what he seems; his wife has made for him the better half of his position. She cheers him when he is careworn, defends him if blackmailed, gives lessons in music when he is poor, illustrates his book and revises the text, manages his household and trains his children, brings around him the choicest of his friends, assists him in his correspondence, conducts the family prayers in his absence, returns friendly calls, and finally assumes the title of “lady” with dignity and

grace.—*Foreign Correspondent Cincinnati Lancet-Clinic.*

LONDON HOSPITALS.—According to the *New York Times*, London has 81 hospitals and 50 dispensaries which are supported by voluntary contributions. These hospitals contain 8,012 beds, of which number 5,926 were occupied every day of last year, the number of patients being 74,316. Besides these, 1,038,427 out-patients were treated at the dispensaries and out-service departments of the hospitals. How many recurrent cases are included in these aggregates it is not possible to discover, but the reports do not suggest that there are any, so that if the statements are absolutely correct, they show that one in every four of the inhabitants of London receives gratuitous medical treatment when ill, a condition which at least suggests large abuse of this form of charity and want of vigilance in its administration.—*Med News.*

REJECTED CONTRIBUTIONS.—Medical editors are usually so glad to receive contributions that, whenever they feel obliged to reject a communication they do it in the gentlest manner possible, so as to discourage contributors as little as may be. It is, therefore, a matter of astonishment to read the reply which the editor of the *Medicinische Monatsschrift* makes to a contributor whose article does not please him. The unfortunate woman whose communication called forth the editorial strictures must indeed be thick-skinned if she was not hurt by the following, taken from the “Briefkasten” of the May number of the *Monatsschrift*: “Frau Emilie S., Buffalo, N.Y.: Your work on the ‘Prevention of Yellow Fever and the Improvement of the Healthfulness of the Southern States,’ we have returned to you as it is. Your ideas are not new, and your way of writing not entirely correct. We do not know what is more to be regretted, the paper, the ink, the postage-stamps, or—a woman who knows no other way to improve her financial position than to discharge the cobwebs of her brain upon unsuspecting and harmless editors. Give up writing and take in hand the darning-needle and the coffee-pot; it is to be hoped you can work better with these useful objects than with the pen and the eucalyptus tree.”—*North-western Lancet.*