

“*PAS ENCORE.*”—Prof. Depaul, giving an account to his class of the magnificent obstetrical clinic (constructed at the moderate cost of 12,000 fr. per bed), and stating that an amphitheatre had been provided in which remarks might be made that it would not be proper to make at the bedside, observed that it reminded him of some words which, to his infinite regret, had once escaped him when examining a poor woman who, to all appearance, had succumbed to a uterine hemorrhage. Turning to the persons who surrounded him he said: “This woman is dead.” But to his great stupefaction the patient replied in a feeble voice, “*Pas encore!*” So little dead indeed was the poor woman, in spite of all appearances, that in three weeks she left the clinic perfectly well. This “*pas encore*” corresponds pretty well to what occurred to Récamier one day when he was called by a colleague to see a man, the subject of typhoid fever. Récamier complained of having been called to the case too late, saying that the patient apparently could not survive the night. The latter, on hearing him, emitted a certain noise from the lower passages, accompanying it with the words, “*Qui crepitat vivit!*” and in fact, not only did he not die of typhoid fever, but is alive at the present time.”—*Gaz. des Hopitaux.*

A NOVEL FEMALE CATHETER.—Dr. S. C. Van Antwerp, of Vicksburg, Mich., writes: “While talking with Dr. Barnum of Schoolcraft the other day, he gave me a little of his experience, which was certainly amusing and not without interest in a practical way. Dr. Barnum said he was called one hot summer day to see a patient four miles in the country who wished his immediate attention, but he did not learn the trouble. On arriving at the house he found that his patient was a lady who had been suffering for twenty-four hours from retention of urine. She begged of him to relieve her distress at once. Most unfortunately he did not have a catheter with him, and it would take quite a while to send for one. What he should improvise for one was a question. He thought of a goose quill or piece of elder, but neither were to be had. He then thought of burning a hole through a piece of wood with a knitting-needle, but that did not