

DR. STRANGE has resigned his position as surgeon to the Queen's Own Rifles, having been appointed as surgeon to the Infantry School in Toronto.

L. R. C. P. & S. Edin. — D. G. Inksetter, Ontario, and W. D. Brydone-Jack, N. B., were admitted to the double qualification in April and May.

DR. PHILIP STRATHY has returned from the pursuit of honours and learning in England to begin the practice of his profession in this city. He is located high up on Yonge street.

DR. T. S. GOVERTON we are pleased to learn has passed the examination before the Edinburgh College of Physicians and Surgeons. He was immediately appointed resident physician to the Carlisle Hospital.

CANADIANS ABROAD.—F. H. Sawers, M.B., Toronto, was admitted Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, London, on April 24th. W. G. Anglin, M.D., Kingston, was admitted M.R.C.S., Eng. on the 22nd.

DR. McCAMMON, representative of Queen's College, at the Ontario Medical Council having accepted the chair of Clinical Medicine at the Royal College, tendered his resignation to the Council. He nominated as his successor Dr. V. H. Moore, of Brockville.

We regret to learn that, amongst the passengers of the ill-fated steamer *State of Florida*, was a son of Dr. Norman Bethune, of this city. Mr. Angus Bethune was 28 years of age, was educated in this city, studied for three years at Edinburgh, and was a competent physician.

DR. JAS. B. WHITELEY, of Goderich, and Dr. Thomas Reeve, of Clinton, for sending a smallpox patient in a G.T.R. car from Goderich to London, were charged with committing a nuisance at common law. Dr. Reeve was acquitted on a plea of ignorance of the disease. Dr. Whiteley was committed for trial.

We regret to hear of the terrible affliction that has befallen Dr. Bethune of this city. On Tuesday, May 27th, at her home on Richmond street, Mrs. Bethune died very suddenly in a fit of apoplexy. This is the second time within the month that death in its awful sudden form has visited Dr. Bethune's family.

Miscellaneous.

Even delirium tremens is now traced to a micrococcus: "the worm of the still."

I am requested to respond to the toast of the "Family Physician," and although it is always understood that one may say as little about the subject matter of the toast as he chooses, I venture to break the rule and enquire, what is a doctor, anyhow? Voltaire says: "He is one who pours drugs of which he knows little, into a body of which he knows less." Swift says: "Apollo was the god of physic and the sender of diseases. Both were originally of the same trade and still continue so." Chesterfield puts in the mouth of one of his characters this description: "The best doctor is a horse, and the best apothecary an ass." But this would be rather hard upon the druggists of Detroit and might interfere with the division of the percentage. Then comes Ovid, who says: "Time is the best doctor."

Well, when all these writers differ, who shall say what a doctor is? Is it not true, as Magendie says, that in the actual condition of medical science, the physician often plays the part of simple spectator of the sad episodes which his profession furnish him?—*Med. Age.*

Poor Nussbaum is such a cripple that he cannot walk without the aid of an assistant, and is wheeled through the hospital in an invalid's chair. He is a sufferer from hip-joint disease, has had his legs and his back broken. His pin-hole pupil and absent-minded dreamy style would seem to indicate that he was under the influence of an opiate. All in all, he is a peculiar and remarkable man. Every one about him seems to love and honour him, and his treatment of us was more than polite. As he was conducted from his wheeled chair and led upon the arms of two assistants through the wards, patients thanked and blessed him, and once or twice kissed his hand. He speaks in an absent-minded way, often repeating his words over and over, and is profuse in expressions of tenderness to all about him. He is a great admirer of Lister, whom he says has made the only grand discovery in surgery during the past decade.—*N. W. Lan.*

A man who abstains from liquor, as shown by insurance tables, at 20 years of age has a chance of living 44.2 years; at 30, 36.5 years; at 40, 28.8 years. An intemperate man's chance at 20 is 15.6 years; at 30, 13.8; at 40, 11.6.