

and after some practice to distinguish approaching objects. The inventor hopes to make the instrument so efficient that the blind will be able to tell almost certainly when they are approaching an opaque or transparent substance.—*Health, London.*

THE ALERT PRESCRIBER.—A man in the car was telling how good his doctor was. "Clever?" said he; "well I should say he was. The other day I called him in when I had swallowed five cents. He said if the coin was not counterfeit it would pass, and made me cough up two dollars."

THE PRESS, THE PULPIT AND QUACKERY.—Judging from the daily press Paine's celery compound is doing a noble work in restoring poor broken down clergy, "the has-been element" especially, such as Talmage and a few more sensational divines, who jump at every chance to get their names and portraits in print. It is a pity that the poor deluded clergy, who preach salvation to men, are thus made the tool of, and mingle with, the very dregs of quackery; lend their aid, pulpit, influence and position towards allowing the dear public to be fleeced by the sharks who tickle the preacher's vanity by displaying his photograph, and tickle his credulity by showing an array of testimonials "which are simply overwhelming." It would astonish a minister to be told that he was simply no better than a steerer for a bunco game when he poses as stool pigeon for quackery. The pulpit is prostituted when ministers lend their influence to extending the prestige of irregular practice. Osteopathy has a "wonderful pull" through the pulpit, for the poor deluded divine is here completely captured by the plausibility of the power-born-of-God-origin of Still's great science. Think of it—a minister yielding his position as a teacher of men to the most irregular practice of the age, and especially so in states where osteopathy is not legal, but where it it flourishes, nevertheless, like a green bay tree. Such ministers condemn sin in their own community, they bewail the lack of enforcement of city ordinances against crime and sin, and yet they lend their aid to a practice which is not recognized as legal in their own state. Well, we have lots of respect for the ministry; it is dear to us, but we cannot tolerate for one minute the pseudo-scientific clergyman who is so vain, so credulous, so utterly ignorant as to be hand in hand with quackery, whether it be osteopathy, patent medicine endorsements or Christian Science. A man to be a leader must be a true man, not a bunco-steerer nor cat's paw for quackery.—*Medical Fortnightly.*