

No. 1.—I have a stiff neck.

*Hos. Sergt.*—Ah, yes um—let me see—oh, certainly—(*seizes patient by head and shakes it, patient screams*)—um—ah, yes—genuine—stiffabus neckabus—treatment, take these pills, one before each meal, and a powder afterwards. What's next?

No. 2.—A mule gave me a kick on the shin.

*Hos. Sergt.*—Why didn't you give it back to him? What do you say? You don't like family feuds? (*No. 2 mutters.*) Silence! Don't contradict me! Let me see. Ah—um—oh certainly. These pills will do for you. What's next?

No. 3.—Well, sir, oh! oh! oh! I have got, oh! oh!

*Hos. Sergt.*—Silence, sir; how dare you play with me! What's the matter with you?

No. 3.—Toothache, sir, oh! oh! and earache.

*Hos. Sergt.*—Ah, yes; oh, certainly; dont mention it; (*patient dances*), keep cool my good man, bear your infirmities like a soldier. Tooth+cheabus—ah, yes—um—oh, certainly. These pills every half hour. (*To No. 4*), What's wrong with you?

No. 4.—I strained my back, am deaf, and have river fever.

*Hos. Sergt.*—Nothing like a pill; take these. Now last man, not much the matter with you; my medical knowledge tells me that.

No. 5.—I strained my arm lifting sowbelly—bruised my foot on the scow, two of my ribs are cracked by a kick from a mule. I have headache, rheumatism, and am nearly broken-hearted, because I have not had a letter from my girl for two weeks.

*Hos. Sergt.*—Ah yes, oh certainly. Complicatabus conglomeratabus, ah yes, oh certainly, take these pills. Remedies never failing, when followed by exercise. Now I have a word to say to you. The sick have been watched for the past week, and I find that they have been acting in a very curious manner, one who had rheumatism so bad that he had to be fed with a spoon went to the river and washed his clothes. Two others paddled across the river in a dug out, and then went riding on Kiouses, and last night the whole of them took part in the foot races and base ball match. Every Hospital Sergeant can proudly proclaim the wonderful cures that have been effected by the pills and powder used in this campaign, but there is something more than wonderful in these cures. Let me see, oh yes, certainly. Now as to diet. Do not eat turkey (*sick, we wont sir*) or game of any kind (*si k, no sir*) keep clear of puddings and pies, (*sick, we will sir*) brandy and limejuice (*sick, rush forward, yes sir*). How dare you, stand at attention (*sick fall in*). You surely were not simple enough to think that I was going to issue brandy, (*sick sadly shake their heads*). Confine yourselves strictly to the health giving diet of that delicious fat bacon,