

take it, saved the wayward child. After this, the little vixen was ready enough to take medicines in the right way.

Last summer I was called in haste to a sailor, who had fallen into the river, and had been under water "upwards of ten minutes," as affirmed by the Captain and by-standers. He had all the appearance of being dead—the face bloated and livid, the mouth filled with froth and mucus. Another practitioner had preceded me, and was industriously occupied in rubbing the body, which was cold and exposed to the air. He was immediately wrapped up in warm blankets, and under these dry mustard was abundantly rubbed over the whole surface, while I was busily employed with the spt. ammon. arom., first pouring $\frac{1}{2}$ drm. down the nostril, then dipping a quill, saturated with the *aqua ammoniac*, and which was thrust down the nose as far as could be reached. This caused some motion—the face became a little florid, a feeble attempt at sneezing was evident—then an attempt to cough, but in a moment after, all was again still; but by persevering in this course for fifteen minutes, the man sneezed forcibly. From this instant it was easy to produce excitement. Thirty grains of pulv. ipecac., mixed with water, was now poured down the nose. In about ten minutes vomiting occurred; much mucus, and the remains of a half-digested dinner, came up. In one hour he was partly conscious; he was then bled $\bar{\text{z}}$ xvi., followed by suitable aperients, &c. &c., and in a few days, to use his own language, he "would be quite well, if it was not for the infernal burning and itching of the skin (caused by the mustard,) and the thump on the head," for he struck it on a plank while falling into the water.

A few months since, I was called to a man stated to be dying, from the effects of an extraordinary portion of whiskey he had just taken. He was cold and clammy; the face and the extremities quite blue; mouth filled with froth; breathing nearly suspended, and pulse count- less. He had all the appearances of one in *articulo mortis* with Asiatic cholera. Not having a stomach pump at hand, and not having time to wait for one, as life was nearly gone, thirty grains of pulv. ipecac. were at once mixed up and poured down the nose, as nothing could be passed through the mouth; and the slight effort to swallow led me to think it was trickling down the throat. Immediately after, $\frac{1}{2}$ drm. spt. ammon. aro. was poured into the other nostril; this caused manifest uneasiness, but nothing more. Another portion was administered, which produced some wincing. A long quill, well saturated with the common *aqua ammoniac* was repeatedly thrust in through the nose. An effort to sneeze, then a cough, and then a good hearty sneeze, assured me that the topor was entirely gone. Nausca soon became apparent, vomiting followed, and in two hours the wretched man had