

construction, when impelled to whatever performance of public duty he can justify to himself.—*Dr. T. Mitchell Prudden, Address before Yale Medical School; Medical Record.*

IN his book, "A Little Tour in America," Dean Hole, of Rochester, Eng., quotes with unctiousness many specimens of what he regards as typical American humor. When he was in Cincinnati the thing that most impressed him was the following bit of doggerel which he heard recited in that city :

Little Willie from his mirror  
 Sucked the mercury all off,  
 Thinking, in his childish error,  
 It would cure his whooping cough.  
 At the funeral Willie's mother  
 Smartly said to Mrs. Brown :  
 "'Twas a chilly day for William  
 When the mercury went down."

THE directors of the Post-Graduate Medical School and Hospital have named one of their wards in memory of the late Dr. Charles Carroll Lee, who was for many years a professor in the institution. They have placed a tablet in the ward, giving the names of those who combined to contribute the ten thousand dollars which was given for the purpose of the memorial. These names are as follows : Dr. Robert Abt, Dr. L. Bolton Bangs, Mrs. James Beales, Dr. Stephen S. Burt, Miss Caldwell, Dr. Charles L. Dana, Dr. Bache McE. Emmet, Dr. George H. Fox, "A Friend," Dr. Horace T. Hanks, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Lamarche, Dr. Daniel Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. William Lummis, Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Otis, Dr. Clarence C. Rice, Mr. Eli K. Robinson, Mr. Nelson Robinson, Dr. D. B. St. John Roosa, Mrs. Eliza M. Sloan, Dr. Andrew H. Smith, Mrs. M. E. Sparks, Dr. Reynold W. Wilcox. It will be seen that the faculty of the institution participated largely in the memorial gift.

TOLD IN CHICAGO.—Freddie had the croup, and Mr. Burton dressed hastily with the help of his wife, who insisted upon his taking his revolver, and rushed out for the doctor.

The night was very dark, and in going around a corner Mr. Burton collided heavily with some one, and then jumped backward.

"Excuse me," said the man, and walked on.

Burton grasped his weapon, thought a moment, felt for his watch ; it was not there, the man had taken it.

Burton drew his revolver and shouted : "Stop, or I'll shoot." The man stopped. "Now, said Burton, "give me that watch." The robber handed it over.

Burton returned and related his adventure, only to learn that his wife had removed the watch before he went out. A half-hour later the doctor came in somewhat agitated, and explained that while returning home from an urgent case he had been held up by a most villainous-looking highwayman and robbed of his watch.—*Medical Record.*