

the atmosphere *tastes* sweet and pure. In the atmosphere of small-pox patients, we would consider it extremely useful, destroying that odor which is so characteristic of the disease. The latest preparation which Messrs. Tilden & Co. have presented to the profession is that, the name of which heads this notice, viz., the Iodo-Bromide Calcium Compound. We have had no experience as yet of the beneficial results which are said to follow its employment in cases which seem to be particularly benefited by it—such as chronic cases in well-marked scrofulous constitutions. The reports, however, which have been made by well-known members of the profession in the United States, are so unanimous, as to the excellent results which have followed its use—that it is not to be wondered at that the profession in Montreal have determined to give it a trial. We know a great many who are using it, and we are assured that the results will corroborate the experience of our American brethren who have prescribed it for about three years.

We desire also to say a word as to Tilden's Fluid Extracts; we have used them for eleven years, and have never known them to fail us. We cannot say more in their favor, were we to fill pages.

#### DISEASE MISTAKEN FROM DRUNKENNESS.

The November number of the *Canada Medical and Surgical Journal* mentions a singular case. The facts are as follows: A sailor having arrived in port, and suffering from unmistakable symptoms of locomotor ataxy, left his ship to make his way to the Montreal General Hospital. On route he was seized by a zealous policeman, and in spite of remonstrances was taken to the Station House, and was charged with being drunk. On the following day, at the Recorder's Court, in consequence of his being considered still drunk, he was condemned to a fine or a month's imprisonment, which, as he was unable to pay the fine, he was compelled to undergo. On his release he proceeded to the Hospital, where, the *Journal* says, the man is now under treatment for the disease. We confess that, were the story not given on so creditable an authority, we would be inclined to doubt it, for it does seem improbable that a sailor of a ship who left his vessel to go to the hospital, and on the contrary made his way to the gaol, should not have been

looked after by his captain or his shipmates for such a length of time—that he was allowed to pass a month in prison on a false accusation. If all the facts are as stated, it is positively disgraceful to the authorities. At all times the greatest care should be exercised to discriminate between intoxication and disease, for in Police annals many lives have been lost in consequence of the one being mistaken for the other. When there is the least doubt a physician should be called in. We trust for the credit of Montreal, some explanation of this matter can be given.

#### DEATH OF SIR HENRY HOLLAND, BART., M.D., DCL. F.R.S.

The death of this distinguished man took place in London, on October 29th. He belonged to the generation that was in its prime when Scott, Byron, and Wordsworth still flourished, and was the physician or friend, and in some instances both, of Campbell, Moore, Rogers, Lord Grey, Lord Lansdowne, Lord Brougham, Earl Russell, Macaulay, Sydney Smith, and others whose names will go down to posterity. He was with Mr. Canning, Prime Minister of England, during the last two days of his life. It was then that Canning said to him, "I have struggled against this long, but it has conquered me at last." He repeatedly saw Lord Byron in London society, and says of him:—"His presence made the fortune of any dinner or drawing-room party for which it could be obtained, and was always known by a crowd gathered round him, the female portion of which generally predominated. There was a certain haughtiness in his manner of receiving the homage tendered him, which did not, however, prevent him from resenting its withdrawal." The autobiographical sketch from which this quotation is taken was prepared for his children in 1868, and in it he alludes to this remarkable linking of the associations of several generations thus:—"A memento of this passage from one generation to another occurred to me but a few weeks ago, when Lord Stanley happened to be dining alone with me. It astonished him to learn, as in some sort it did myself to relate, that I had frequently attended his great-grandfather (the eleventh Earl of Derby) some forty-five years ago.

Sir Henry was the eldest son of Peter Holland, Esq., and was born at Knutsford, Cheshire, England, October 27th, 1788, and had just entered on his eighty-sixth year when he died. He graduated