

He had found, he thought, a more excellent way, and was accordingly conducting, with very alarming results, some experiments upon his constitution. "My dear Mrs. Blank," said the Vicar to the obstinate parishioner's wife, "your husband is really killing himself with those pills. It is a case of suicide—a downright sin." "Yes, sir," replied she, "and many's the time I've prayed against it in the Church service." "In the Church service?" said the Vicar doubtfully. "You mean when we pray for the sick?" "Oh, no, sir," was the reply; "I mean when we always say—in the Litany, isn't it?—'from all false doctoring, good Lord deliver us!'"—*Cornhill Magazine*.

ACCORDING to the *Progrès Médical*, Metzger, the famous *Massenr* of Holland, puts himself out for no one. The Empress of Austria, the princes and princesses who have undergone his treatment, have been obliged to come to him. The Pope is the only person in whom he has made an exception by visiting at Rome. His charges are the same to all. He sees no one at his house, but his patients who come from all corners of the world meet twice a day at the hotel Amstel, which owes its success to Metzger, and in turn spend several minutes with the doctor, who submits them to partial massage as they need it. This specialist as a boy was a butcher, and his observations on the lower animals and their muscles led him to this specialty. He studied medicine and received the degree of M.D.—*Maryland Medical Journal*.

RECENTLY in England the following episode took place at the first meeting of the newly elected councillors for Warwickshire. One of the councillors elected was a man of very inferior education, although possessing a certain amount of ability. English composition was not his forte. One of his fellow councillors said to him: "Well, Mr. Jacobs, it is something quite incomprehensible by my intellect the cause of the selection of a man of your inferior abilities by the people of Warwickshire to occupy a chair in this august assembly." "Vell, sair," said Mr. Solomon Jacobs, "I tink I haf ability. My hedification is not wery great, but, sair, of hi peent able to pe von wery gut councillor hi will vaccinate my seat!"

COMPRESSED TABLET TRITURATES.—During the past decade the improvement in our methods of the administration of drugs has been great indeed. The most recent, and we believe the most important, improvement of all is the use of the tablet triturates, introduced by John Wyeth and Brother. In this form we have for some time prescribed a number of the more powerful alkaloids and such agents as aconite, arsenic, etc., and with the most satisfactory results. Our experience has been such as to warrant a complete faith in the reliability of these preparations. The certainty of the physiological effects following the use of the more powerful agents when given by the stomach in this form closely approaches that of the same agents when given hypodermically. This is to be attributed to their rapid disintegration and absorption. It may be said that in tablet triturates we have a mode of administering drugs by the stomach, possessing nearly all the advantages, with none of the disadvantages, of hypodermic medication. The recent list of triurates issued by John Wyeth and Brother includes all the leading medicinal agents at present employed.—*Montreal Medical Journal*.

THE LADY DOCTOR.

OH, she comes in silk and satin,
She is versed in roots of Latin,
As well as every root that grows below the
mother earth;
She reads Sanskrit, she reads Coptic,
She's the apple of my optic.
Of degrees she has a lengthy list, and Girton saw
her birth.

Yet it sets my blood a-shiver
When she asks about my liver,
And I stutter and am speechless when my tongue
she wants to see;
For I'm fearful to expose it
In négligé—she knows it—
When her lovely eyes, with tender light, are
riveted on me.

With my pulses at a hundred,
'Tis not strange that she has blundered,
And doctored me for fevers when I didn't have
a sign.
'Tis her presence that is heating,
And which sets my heart a-beating,
For I'm only a poor mortal man and she is so
divine.