

Medical Intelligence.

STARTLING IF TRUE--at a recent meeting of the Montreal Medico-Chirurgical society, it was unblushingly stated by the majority of its members present (in support of their own views of the proper treatment of the recent epidemic) that they had not lost a single case of fever during the past summer. From this we naturally infer, that the deceased were all married persons or died in pairs or triplets. We hope this will be explained.

It is confidently stated by some members of the faculty, that the River sustained such severe injuries by its late fall, that it is not likely that it will be able to rise again for some weeks. Applications of ice have been ordered to its face.

Public Soirées.

We rejoice to see these reunions of all classes. No member of the community is too highly educated or too refined, or on the other hand too low or vulgar, not to derive both pleasure and benefit from such soirées. Much positive amusement must be produced for the many thousands who are passing their lives in culinary employments, and out of door's labour. What can be more pleasant for the pretty housemaid who has been studying the polka for some weeks previous, in the kitchen, than to dance that polka with the Hon. A. D. C. Is not her heart ready to burst with satisfaction that her time has not been altogether lost. And how happy is the little grisette to be whirled through the mazes of the waltz on the arm of a rising barrister, who has for the nonce laid aside his red-tape and starched business look, and is making most tremendous efforts at condescension. How happy is the singer to be beaud around the room by a captain of cavalry with a terrific moustache. How happy also, are the apprentices at the sight and touch of the good things spread out before them! It would be useless to endeavour to enumerate all the different species of happiness. How are our eyes feasted with all the varieties of fashions and dances that have been prevalent for the last thirty years, and if we can dance the first set of quadrilles in a plate, what ample opportunity of displaying our skill before a circle of admiring friends.

Then the "electrical machine," what pinches it gave those innocent juveniles and pretty girls, who were squeezing each others hands in the magic circle. We allude particularly to the late Mechanic's Festival. In the exhibition room we noticed a beautiful bust of the frill which George IV wore, with his head above it, and have been informed that a patent wooden andiron, and a daguerreotype portrait of Junius were to be seen, but we really did not see them therefore cannot criticise. We also tried the effect of two telescopes upon the walls, and noticed their powerful effect in bedimning our optics. We did not see one *Magic Lantern!* This shocking want of taste needs no comment.

We have heard, of but one draw back to the pleasure of the evening; it was that several persons went there in disguise. We ourselves noticed several gentlemen

some what disguised with tippie, and our good friends Tom, Jack and Harry totally innocent and unconscious of anything approaching to gentility disguised in the garb of gentlemen. We hope this will not occur again!

We heard one most striking remark fall from the lips of a strange bear present, at whose side we happened to be at the time it was uttered. He said "It is rather a fine affair, but it is positively horrid, that there are so many rough mechanics here with their wives and daughters." We took it down as an original idea.

Literary Societies.

"A child's among you taking notes"
"And faith he'll prent it."

SHAKESPEARE CLUB. "The shadow of a mighty name." We fear the shadow cast upon this club has little to do with the mighty name invoked. A vulgar yet emphatic phrase comes to our mind as applicable to their condition, "they can't come it." Their members don't seem disposed to work. Yet who can blame the lack of energy displayed by its members. There is something low in the sound of the word work, and these very refined and aristocratic gentlemen are much above it. It is a great bore for the members to exert their faculties at the club, and somewhat hard to attend it, but it is very pleasant to hear other people speak, and to laugh at those who attempt that which they dare not. To some the club gives standing, to others amusement, and they all find it wonderfully easier to sit still and laugh than to get on their legs to speak. They feel that they have all the talent and wit with much of the aristocracy of the city, and they think it would be not only infra dig: but highly dangerous to exert them; as he says, whose mighty name casts no shadow on them, it would be cruel to use their giant strength like giants. Their wisdom might deluge their audience, and drive them mad with too much learning. In commiseration of the enfeebled state of our intellect they have spared us this catastrophe, and for some time past have not debated any subject in public. On the last occasion on which we were present at this abode of literature, their kindness and consideration in this respect were particularly evinced. At the conclusion of the essay, a member rose and moved that the debate should be adjourned, as he believed the club was not prepared to debate the question proposed for their consideration, although he had himself come quite ready to do so. Here he produced a large folio in proof of his assertion. The President said he had feared there would be no debate and laid the blame on the Questions committee. A gent in the gallery here broke in with a loud bow! wow! wow! followed by a peculiar laugh denoting that delectable state learnedly termed "Plenus Bacchi." Another Member rose and called the attention of the President to the interruption in the gallery, saying that the proceedings of the club were not to be ruled by the public; if the audience were dissatisfied the door was open. We feel sure that all this was done in order to suit our peculiar taste for the ludi-