

Immerse the gauze in the slightly warm solution, knead, cover with weights for 4 hours, and hang up to dry in dark, warm room. Protect against light and air.

**Thymol Gauze, 1.6 per cent. Ranke.**

Thymol.....gr.	16.0
Resin....."	50.0
Spermaceti....."	500.0
Alcohol, 90 per cent....."	1500.0
Gauze.....(22-25 m.)"	1000.0

Dissolve by the aid of heat, immerse the gauze in the warm solution, keep under pressure for several hours, gather on a reel and let dry during twenty-four hours.

**Zinc Sulphocarbonate Gauze, 10 per cent., Bottini.**

Zinc sulphocarbonate.....gr.	100.0
Water, warm....."	1500.0
Gauze.....(22-25 m.)"	1000.0

Pour the solution over the gauze, keep under pressure for several hours and hang up to dry.

**Some of the Trials of Druggists.**

The life of the pharmacist is not always free from adventure nor his path from thorns, and, even though he may gather in seven hundred per cent. profit on an emetic or a dose of salts, there are contingencies in his business that the average merchant does not share. From the time when the druggist's boy burns holes in his shirt with acid, charging soda fountain, to the haling of him before the county judge, as proprietor, for repeating a "prescription" once too often, he must ever be on his guard against calamity.

The time was—we know a few old fellows who remember—when the long green vial was in common use, and when the thin glass was fain to crush in the process of corking, entailing painful consequences to the fingers: when the older clerk would plan disagreeable surprises for the boy, in the educational line, utilizing for the purpose his superior knowledge of drugs like cowhage, hellebore, or capsicum pods, or setting him to work on a batch of mercurial ointment, supplying him with the freshest of lard and highly enjoying his perspiring efforts to incorporate the coy and elusive mercury.

However, the mill has taken the place of the mortar, and the clerk no longer makes mercurial ointment, nor powders crude drugs, and he now charges the soda fountain from a cylinder and saves his shirt. Occasionally the accidents of the druggist partake of the comic, as when a young friend of ours, just ready one Sunday evening to go out with his best girl, was called upon to prepare a pint of "black oil," and, adding the acid sulph. all at once with a vigorous shake to the other ingredients, was transformed instantaneously from a well-dressed and scented beau to a lugubrious specimen of disappointed hope and ill-smelling clothes. The spot on the ceiling long showed the centre shot of the prescription.

A large bottle of stronger ammonia, in the hands of a clerk who was on a step-ladder, having been broken by an unlucky

tap against a step, no little trouble and pain was caused by some of the contents running down the front of him, beneath his loose overalls. It was no fun for the young man, though his companions took it that way. This was in a wholesale store, and a somewhat similar accident befell another of the boys, again by the step-ladder route. In taking down a bottle of nitro-muriatic acid, some of the acid was spilled directly on the top of his head in some unaccountable way, and such a mass of capillary stickiness resulted! The near-by water faucet and the ready resources of the chemist prevented very serious consequences. Not so easily, though, did the packer escape, when a gutta-percha bottle of hydrofluoric acid, which he was pressing into a small space in a box of goods, threw out its stopper, sending a small quantity of the acid into his eye. The incident furnished another instance of the value of the gold-medal chemist, whose promptness and skill saved the victim from blindness. A still more serious trouble came upon a poor fellow we knew, whose position as under-porter obliged him to repack Paris green. Disregarding instructions as to protecting his nose and mouth thoroughly from the dust, he inhaled enough of the poison to render him a physical wreck. For a long time he was under pension from his employer, till death came to his relief.

Recently we were shown a rough hole in a drug-store shelf, made by the top of a bottle of peroxide of hydrogen which exploded beneath, and which would just as readily have gone through the druggist's head had it been in the way. During the same week we saw in another store the effects of an explosion of a tube of nitrite amyl, where thousands of particles of glass were blown into the near-by woodwork. The pharmacist was almost directly in front of and near the tube when it "went off," but, most fortunately for his countenance, not to say eyes, he had moved his head to one side at the moment of the explosion—a close call.

Probably sulphuric acid has left its mark in the form of scars upon more druggists than has any other article in his line. We once knew a clerk in an eastern city who broke, in handling it, a carboy of the acid, and was pretty thoroughly saturated with the fluid. It was sheer good luck in his case that the back door opened upon the Erie Canal, into which he jumped instantaneously, saving his flesh, though losing his trousers. The same establishment furnished another victim a little later, who in pouring acid from the carboy into a pitcher (the old way) splashed his face with a little acid, which struck the corner of his eye. The pain caused him to quickly jerk the carboy to an upright position, which movement threw out an additional quantity of the caustic upon his arm, which was bared to the shoulder. This accident left our friend with a bad scar on his face and caused running sores lasting many years upon his arm. Instances of similar accidents might be multiplied indefinitely,

and almost every old drug store could furnish reminiscences of startling explosions and sudden combustions more or less serious in their effects, but which the progress of pharmaceutical knowledge is rendering less and less frequent.—*California Druggist.*

**Fraud in Ginseng.**

The ginseng industry in the United States and Canada, amounting to \$5,000,000 annually, is threatened with ruin through the rascality of a smart lot of unscrupulous tradesmen. The plant grows wild in nearly every section of the United States. New York and Canada produce the choicest root. The Chinese are almost the sole users of ginseng. They regard it as a panacea. The root sells all the way from \$2 to \$10 per pound. New York is the centre of trade, and there are in that city and vicinity twelve dealers and eight buyers.

Fraud was discovered by Chinese buyers. In looking over some lots of root they found scattered through the genuine ginseng a lot of Japanese ginger, which sells for only 30 cents a pound. Further investigation showed that from 10,000 to 20,000 pounds of the Japanese stuff had been mixed with the American ginseng. It is feared that the country is flooded with the counterfeit article. It is asserted that unless a check is put on the fraud the legitimate industry will in all likelihood be destroyed. This would mean a loss of revenue to a great number of the farming class.—*Associated Press Despatch.*

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Is one of the advantages it has over all other brands. It dissolves in one-quarter the time any other brand on the market will, and is more convenient to use on that account.

You can order from any wholesale house. Put up in 5 lb. packages, 1 doz. per case. Price \$1.00; 12 cases, \$11.00.  
TORONTO SALT WORKS, Toronto, Importers.

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**WANTED.**

ASSISTANT WANTED: TWO TO THREE years' experience. Must be a reliable dispenser. Duties to begin December 15th, 1895. References required. Apply, stating salary required, to Chas. R. Sneath, 367 Broadview Avenue, Toronto.

**SITUATIONS WANTED.**

WANTED—POSITION AS IMPROVER—OVER five years' experience; part in the Western States. Passed Junior Examination, O.C.P. Good references. David Ashbury, Galt, Ont.

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HARDWOOD DRUG STORE FIXTURES. Modern. Will fit any store. Your own price. Box 270, CANADIAN DRUGGIST.