

druggists laying in a full stock of this drug against future possible deployments under the red flag. As a remedy for anarchy it is S. S. S.—sure, speedy and sweet—much more pleasant than cannabis and plumbum, the agents heretofore mainly relied on.

— It was a sight to behold the late meeting of the American Medical Association from the rear. A larger proportion of bare vertex presentations was, probably, never before in attendance at any meeting. A rough estimate showed that at least one doctor in every four had shed the capillary from the dome of his brain pan. The sight was a striking illustration of the fact that while temperance, chastity, and mental industry are conducive to happiness, these virtues are not promotive, but, on the contrary, are rather destructive of the growth of hair.—*Medical Age.*

FARINACEOUS DIET.—In reference to the statement that chemical analysis of pop-corn shows it to contain more albuminoids than most of the other cereals, and that in certain parts of the West it is extensively used as a regular article of food, the *New York Medical Record* says that our Pilgrim Fathers made some personal experiments with pop-corn; the result being that they started a Day of Thanksgiving for not having to live on it any longer. Whereupon the *American Practitioner and News* adds: “In the light of the above chemical revelation, the logical fitness and poetic beauty of the following old rhymes are manifest:

‘And there they sat a-popping corn,
John Styles and Susan Cutter;
John was as strong as any ox,
And Susan fat as butter.’

That those Calvinistic ascetics known as the Pilgrim Fathers should cloy upon so rich a diet is no matter for surprise when one notes the fondness of their descendants for dry codfish, beans, and starved mackerel.”

“IT’S GERMAN, YOU KNOW.”—

“We consider a coccus the cause of the gleet,
That is German, you know; so German, you know!
We dress a cut finger in a hay-stack of peat,
That is German, so German, you know!

“We insert a gum larynx and celluoid tongue,
We take out the spleen and resect the lung,
We save at the spigot and leak at the bung,
For ’tis German, all German, you know!”