

One more result and I close. Every abortion pre-disposes the woman's system to another. The habit is easily established. Let her wilfully destroy the product of her conception a few times—perhaps only once—and she may find it impossible ever afterwards to give birth to a living child. She may subsequently earnestly desire children; but every succeeding conception is lost, despite all efforts to save it. Even the power to conceive may be lost, and she become sterile, barren, childless. If she reaches old age, it is an age of loneliness. The friends and companions of youth have passed away. Society cares for her no more. Its pleasures are enjoyed no more. And in her solitude and infirmity, there are no loving hearts of fond children to bear her company, no strong arms of manly sons to support her tottering steps, no gentle hands of daughters fair to smooth her dying pillow. Childless, infirm, alone—to die! Fitting punishment for one who, Esau-like, has sold her blessing for a mess of pottage. He, too, when “he afterwards desired the inheritance was rejected, and found no place of repentance though he sought it eagerly with tears.”—C.

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### The Laugh Cure.

WE hear often about the movement cure, the water cure, and lately the grape cure; why does not somebody talk about the laugh cure? The idea is not altogether new. Said the wise man of old, “A merry heart doeth good like a medicine,” and if he had lived in these latter days he might have had a still higher opinion of its virtues. One Dr. Tissot professed to cure consumption and liver complaints by making his patients laugh. Sydenham declared that the arrival of a clown in a village was more beneficial than the entrance of twenty donkeys laden with drugs; and Stern, who wished laughing added to the *Materia Medica*, scarcely exaggerated in writing, “When a man smiles, and much more when he laughs, he adds something to his fragment of life.” Of course it is not the bare laugh—the outward expression—that is such a good thing. You can make a man laugh, frown, sneer, and go through all kinds of facial gymnastics by the aid of electricity; but no one would consider the smile developed by a galvanic battery proof positive of good nature. And it is the good nature—the cheerful spirit—the