

"SUNNY SOUTH."

To the Editor of THE CANADIAN JOURNAL OF MEDICINE AND SURGERY.

DEAR EDITOR,—In my last I was essaying to prove that the "Doctorinen" could scarcely expect to keep pace with her male competitors—the doctors. Your accomplished editor in the pediatric department will think that retributive justice, like in the case of Jonah, has followed me, for the first one to act as guide and legal adviser in my new home was a lady lawyer. If the "Doctorinen" in Toronto could have seen how meekly and humbly I took advice from feminine lips, they would have enjoyed the joke immensely. Like our own "Doctorinen" the lady lawyer was a splendid type of womanhood. So my dose was easily taken. However, I soon betook myself to the offices of the doctors. These I found to be a jovial, courteous lot, and not only willing to welcome a stranger, but to answer innumerable queries about this country as a health resort. They certainly hold very high opinions of its virtues, and certainly my experience and observations verify all they say. The weather throughout winter compares, for warmth, rain, bright, balmy sunshine, with our best June days. The nights with May and September. The summer, though perhaps somewhat hotter than ours, is moderated with cooler nights.

For scenery, nature, art and wealth have combined forces. Miles on miles of the richest orange orchards, just burdened with large, luscious fruit just ripening. An endless variety of the prettiest flowers blooming all the year round. All kinds of fruit in almost prodigal profusion, and every manner, shape and form of semi-tropical shrubs, shade-trees, etc. Patients are so fascinated with the scenery in every direction that they soon forget all about their infirmities. It is a poor place for doctors, for patients get well so quickly that practice does not pay. The result is, doctors soon take to cultivating orange groves, and in four or five years loom up as millionaires. They are then so popular that, like our Cameron, they find an M.D. cuts no figure, so they quietly ignore or suspend it and simply designate themselves as John Brown, Esq., Lucania Grove, etc., etc. However, as I was so thoroughly imbued with the dignity *et al.* of our profession at Montreal meeting, I shall continue to walk therein, remaining as hitherto an entire stranger to any of the enticements of wealth.

Redlands is one of many lovely towns in Southern California,