Private Ferguson, of Winnipeg, killed at Fish Creek, was a son of Dr. Ferguson, of that city. He was a student in medicine, having spent two years in the Winnipeg Medical School.

Dr. Richard L. MacDonnell has been elected in-door physician to the Montreal General Hospital, in the place of Prof.Osler, resigned. There was quite an exciting contest for this position, the result being—Dr. MacDonnell 93 votes, Dr. F. W. Campbell 71.

Mr. Willie Canniff, son of Dr. Canniff, of Toronto, was doing well at last accounts. It will be remembered that he was wounded early in the engagement at Fish Creek. After firing he carried his right hand back to get a cartridge, when he was struck by a bullet which passed along the front of elbow joint.

The following were elected officers of the Toronto Medical Society, for the coming year:
—President, Dr. J. J. Cassidy; First Vice-President, Dr. McPhedran; Second Vice-President, Dr. Burns; Recording Secretary, Dr. James Bell; Corresponding Secretary, Dr. G. B. Smith; Treasurer, Dr. B. Spencer; Council, Drs. Atherton, Carson, and Ross.

## Miscellaneous.

Not long since a fat woman, weighing, according to the announcement on the bill-boards, 596 pounds, was married to a professional "Albino" at a dime museum on the Bowery; and when the ceremony was completed the band, not inappropriately, struck up the air "What shall the harvest be?"—Gaillard's Med. Jour.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.-Gynæcologist and Patient who had married a widower with several children, one of whom was in the waiting-room. Gynæcologist, looking through the speculum,-"How many children have you?" Patient-"We have four in the family, doctor." "Ah! That explains the condition of four children. your cervix, madam. It was badly lacerated at your last confinement, and can only be relieved by trachelorrhaphy." "But, doctor, ain't you mistaken ? I-" "Mistaken, madam! Impossible. I tell you, you have laceration of the cervix, dating from your last confinement."

"But, doctor—" "Now, madam, I know what is the matter with you, and it's no use for you to volunteer any further information. You must submit to an operation." "But, doctor, I will speak. I never had a child. The children we have are my husband's, by a former marriage." Tableau.—Medical Age.

## MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY.

The Medical Press, very truly says as follows:
Amidst the mundane and grovelling considerations of fees and other hum-drum incidents of medical business, it is a truly blessed feeling for the working doctor to look in upon his breast and realize that, without knowing it, he is an incarnate combination of self-sacrificing philanthropy and ordinary business capacity.

If any of our readers have never realized their beatitude, we commend to their reading the following assurance from the mouth of a president, who compliments his audience in the following phrases:

"That which is but the occasional luxury of others—the relief of pain, the mission of mercy above all distinction—is our daily task. We truckle to no caprices of power or fashion; we acknowledge no worldly dependency, but follow in freedom a life at once useful and bountiful to others, elevating and independent for ourselves. Gain is but the incident, not the essential of our handiwork, because our true honoraire is the memory of insufferable pain relieved, the rescue of va'ued lives from danger, the restoration of fathers and mothers to their children, and the saving the little ones that seemed doomed to die."

Such a view of doctoring is very gratifying, but we suspect that most doctors—editors included—look upon the "incident" of gain as not the least part of their reward of labor, and that when a good public appointment is vacant even we may violate the rule which prohibits our "truckling to the caprices of power or fashion."

This sort of peroration is neat and self-satisfying, but it is nonsense. We are just no better and no worse than our neighbors, and we shall not succeed in persuadirg the world that we are even if we delude ourselves into the idea.

Medical and Surgical Reporter.