

While the English were, to a certain extent, unprepared for war, and have suffered, seemingly from a want of knowledge as to the lay of the land, the nature and methods of the Boers, and a lack of strategic ability in their commanders, due to the fact that the army is largely officered by younger members of the nobility, instead of field veterans, yet she will rise to the occasion, learn by her mistakes, and turn her defeats into victories.

The significance of this war is great to Americans as well as English. It means Anglo-Saxon supremacy the world over, with its wondrous material civilization and great moral power. Without England, the United States would have to fight the battle of civilization single-handed against the world. Together, we are invincible. Therefore, her cause and her success are ours. Our sympathies and hopes follow her, and will rejoice with her in the final triumph of Saxon liberty and justice over the short-sighted, wrong-headed, though strong and brave, opposition of the Boers.—Editorial, *Medical Brief*, March, 1900.

Gonorrhœa a Cure for Inebriety.

A correspondent writes: One of the best cures I am acquainted with for habitual excessive indulgence in alcoholic beverages is the gonococcus. This is not a serum treatment because, for the purpose in view, the effects of the organism must wreak themselves on the urethra. I have, over and over again, failed to induce patients with this particular weakness to control their appetite for alcohol. Promises of reform were made only to be broken. Then it has happened that they contracted gonorrhœa, and forthwith without any pressure, for three long months at least, they have foregone their tipples, and have recovered the strength of will which they had lost. I could point to a number of cases in which the drunkard's progress has been summarily arrested by an intercurrent attack of gonorrhœa with the most satisfactory results in respect of his after life. It is open to question whether, in refractory cases, this treatment might not offer an alternative to seclusion in a home for inebriates.—*Medical Press and Circular*.

George Meredith's novels and poems are written in a small study, built by itself in his garden on the slope of a hill, at the foot of which stands his house, just off the main road beyond Burford Bridge in the beautiful district of Boxhill in England. His unmarried daughter lives with him. His son is associated with a prominent publishing house in London.—March *Ladies Home Journal*.