diseases of the neurasthenic type. Not long ago the writer was in a large American city, and was forcibly impressed with the careworn look of a very large percentage of the people. They seemed to be prematurely old. We are rushing through life, as the late O. W. Holmes said, like so many projectiles shot from some cannon's mouth.

Dr. L. D. Bulkley pointed out once that it was now becoming the exception to find a young woman of twenty in the United States who was not securing her third set of teeth. This, he thought, was an indication of depraved health from anxieties, sedentary habits, high social life, indigestible food and resultant dyspepsia. We can all look around and see the marked increase of myopia and weak eyes from over-study when young, with poor light, and on poor type.

The Trials and Dangers of a Doctor's Life.

THE doctor's calling is not an El Dorado. Neither is it an Elysium. Few make money at it; and many fall by the way, whose thread of life is cut short by the many hardships the physician must encounter.

His life is truly one of great irregularities. No matter what the weather or the hour, he must obey the summons to attend his patient. His family life is broken in upon in the most ruthless manner. He may have time enough, and to spare, on his hands, but he can make no disposal of it in any regular order; for he never knows when he may be hurriedly called to duty.

No one can doubt that the doctor's life is one of great anxieties. He is not dealing with mere material affairs. He is holding in his hands the questions of life and death. In a far-off place at midnight, with none to hold counsel with, he meets face to face disease and accident in their severest forms. He must act, and that, too, at once.

His action, if well timed and wise, may save a life. If, however, he blunders, death may follow in the footsteps of his action. These are no light matters.

Perhaps no members of the community are so liable to blame, when praise should be meted out. The public are not able to discern the nature of the doctor's work, and consequently indulge in the most annoying, and often galling, of comments. Because he does not seem to share in every sorrow of the people he attends, he is regarded as cold and unfeeling. He becomes worried and wearied, and often irritable.