

very unfortunate. His little tour did not seem to be beginning auspiciously. Moreover, it might interest the neurologist to know that he had a tendency to plunge awkwardly off his wheel and lie down flat on the ground. Adam himself could not have remembered with greater repugnance the apple which he had eaten, nor have blamed his own folly more bitterly, when it was too late to nourish prudent thoughts.

I told the melancholy young man that he would catch cold—an admonition very popular with the laity; but advice did not act as a very powerful stimulus, so, as a last resort, I awakened a neighboring farmer, and at his suggestion gave the sick youth some salt and water—not very much salt. The farmer said that a pound would make a cow feel better, so being only a man, we merely gave him half a pound. But the farmer's wife, who had joined us as soon as she could arrange her attire, did not seem to think this wise, and the patient eagerly agreed with her that it was not. Somewhat hurt in our minds, the husbandman and I left the sick youth to her, and she promptly administered some forty drops of horse liniment in hot water and rum. She said it ought to be rather warming. The farmer, who seemed to wish to be always disputing with that excellent female, said this was worse for him than the salt was—and my compliant friend had still strength enough to agree with the husband in a very weak voice that it was. But I can with difficulty respect a man who agrees with everybody.

Nevertheless, these adaptations of veterinary practice seemed to have aroused the stricken man, for while we were all still pondering if there were not some other beneficial thing we might do for poor Johan, and had almost struck upon a plan of rather heroic treatment, the patient who had been listening with keen interest suddenly arose and tottered with deep groans to the gate, where he showed an unnatural desire to at once part from his kindly benefactors and continue his journey into the cold night alone—which was, I think, ingratitude.

Having now wheeled nearly all night by the light of the full moon, we stood together an hour later on the summit of a great sloping hill at early dawn, and by the soft pink glow of the rising sun saw through the rolling mists of palest purple the silvery gleam of the Georgian Bay waters miles away. As we approached the port I reasoned with myself as to whether I should unfold to Johan the journey I had laid down for myself, and invite him to join me. Usually I prefer to be alone, and there is always a great risk in choosing a companion, especially in such a learned tour as I was contemplating, which, besides being medical and scientific in its object, was over very historical ground indeed, and a grave enterprise therefore, to be taken in hand seriously, and with a mind calmly poised. I thought I would ascertain tentatively whether his tastes were historical or not. I knew, of course, that they were already medical, for he said that he could still taste the