

True, some pills are white, some are black, some are brown,
 Says I to myself, says I,
 But to tell them the difference, I can't be bound,
 Says I to myself, says I,
 For they all got mixed up at the fight of Fish Creek,
 But the boys they don't know and they never can squeak,
 And I'm not such a fool as to let the thing leak,
 Says I to myself, says I.

Now one man got hurt in the forehead, you know,
 Says I to myself, says I,
 And nought but a powder for him would go,
 Says I to myself, says I.
 So if ever in the front you should tackle the foe,
 I advise you, avoid the medical show,
 And not to the hospital or *Gosling* go,
 Says I to myself, says I.

Sergt.—"Sick parade—attention—dress up." (*Burlesque.*)

Hos.-Sergt., (lectures.)—"Now men, before you return to your quarters, I have a few words of caution for you. You must not leave the vicinity of your camp-lines. Yesterday one sick man came to me on crutches, and told me that he had a very bad attack of inflammatory rheumatism, I gave him a pill and a powder, and had him exempted for a week, from all drill and work. An hour afterwards he made a home run around the bases, on a single hit, in the base ball match against the Grenadiers. I know the effects of my doses are miraculous, but I must say that it is simply a tempting of Providence. Men, Providence should not be tempted in this way, I reiterate that Providence shall not be tempted in the wholesale manner, in which I see you young men persist. Do not trust the marvelous effects of my prescriptions altogether,"

Omnes.—"We won't sir."

Hos.-Sergt.—"And go playing football, fishing and swimming, immediately after I order that you should have a complete rest, from the arduous duties of drill and fatigue. Now for a speedy recovery, diet is an important thing. In a little treatise, which I am preparing to incorporate in my medical report to the Dominion Government, it is my intention to treat of the nourishing qualities of boiled hard tack and dried apples as a diet. I may say that hard tack heretofore has defied all the best efforts of the world's most famous analysts,—even such great men as *Orton*, *Kerr*, *Codd*, and the famous *Whiteford*. Still there may be some excuse for these medical gentlemen, not devoting more time to the analysis of this substance, as I find that even the great *Disbrow* makes