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suffocated. Meanwhile the little fourteen-year-old serving maid, wetting a blanket, threw it over herself and rushed into the house, up the burning stairs, and a few minutes later came back with the child, untouched by the fire. 'We were too excited to think of the wet blanket,' said the mother hysterically. Yes, and if the little serving maid's mother had not taught her to act instead of getting excited in emergencies, little Florence's life would have paid the forfeit of her parents' lack of self-control.

Last autumn, while a party of school-boys were out nutting, one of them fell from a tree and cut a gash in his leg, just above the knee. The blood spurted out in jets, while the boy turned white, and looked as though he would faint. His companions were frightened, and ran hither and thither, not knowing what to do or where to go for help. 'Let me fix it,' said Jack Reed, a lad of thirteen, and the next moment he had knotted his handkerchief around the boy's leg above the wound, and with a smooth stick in the loop was gently twisting the bandage to a compress right above the wound. Very soon the blood ceased to flow and the color began to creep back into the boy's pale face and lips. It was a full hour after the accident occurred before a doctor could be had, but Jack's crude treatment answered every purpose, and the doctor was very lavish with his praise for the boy who had the presence of mind to put his physiology into practice, while his companions were running around frightened half out of their senses.

It was only a few days after this accident that one of the smaller boys in the same school cut a deep gash in his arm. In the absence of Jack the other boys undertook to carry out his method of stopping the flow of blood, but without success. When Jack came he exchanged the bandage from above to below the wound, explaining that it was a vein that was cut this time. 'What's the difference?' asked one of the boys. 'When the blood comes from an artery, which can be told by its flowing in spouts and jets, the bandage must go above, between the wound and the heart, from which the blood comes; but if from a vein, it flows more smoothly, and the bandage goes below the cut, as the veins carry the blood back to the heart.'

It was only last summer that a little girl of my acquaintance came near being drowned because her young companions had not been taught the duty of acting in the face of danger. Mamie and her girl friends were gathering flowers along the river-bank, when, venturing a little too far, in her endeavors to secure a bunch of water-lilies, Mamie missed her footing and slipped into the stream. The girls lost their presence of mind and ran off screaming, leaving Mamie to her fate. A little lame girl, smaller than any of the frightened damsels, hearing their shrieks, hobbled across the sands on her crutches, and because there was nothing at hand with which to make a float, hung one of her crutches to the girl struggling in the water, and told her to hold on to it just a minute. That 'minute's hold' kept Mamie up until help came, and she was rescued, not much the worse, except for the scare; though if the girls had only thrown her some of the loose branches of the trees that the last night's storm had scattered along

the river's bank, they would not only have saved her from the shock, but themselves the humiliation of being cowards.

A few days ago one of the grammar-school girls fainted, while at the black-board, dropping to the floor limp and helpless. In consternation the scholars crowded around her, and even the young teacher, losing her presence of mind, raised the girl to a sitting posture and asked help to carry her to her seat.

'Stand back and give her air,' said a fourteen-year-old girl who had a sensible mother at home. 'And please, teacher, lay her down flat on her back.' Then, after opening the windows and removing her collar, the girl bathed her face and rubbed her hands gently until returning consciousness rewarded her efforts.

As fainting is the result of a lack of blood to the brain, nothing could be more injurious than the common method of propping the patient up. It is easier for blood, like anything else, to run down hill than up, hence get the head even a little lower than the shoulders if possible. In sunstroke, especially if the face is flushed, the opposite is true, and the treatment ought to be reversed. Syncope, from overdose of ether or chloroform, should, in the absence of a physician, be treated by a hasty lowering of the head.

A neighbor's child drank a quantity of lye, and would have been dead before the arrival of the doctor had not the little nurse girl told the mother that vinegar would counteract the effect. The mother poured the vinegar down the child's throat and it was out of danger before the doctor came. The same sensible little maid was on hand with her vinegar, when the boy of the household, in his efforts of white-washing, managed to get his eyes full of lime, an experience that, under less wise treatment, might have cost him his eyesight.

Just one more incident in the line of the common mistake of overdoses of opium. In my absence a careless nurse gave my little boy a teaspoonful of laudanum, mistaking it for his cough-medicine. She discovered the error at once, but being out in the country could not get medical aid.

'Give him strong coffee,' said a boy visitor and city dude, as they called him; he made the coffee and taking charge of the child, coaxed him to drink two large cups of the strong beverage. In addition, he kept him out of doors and stirring about, so that by the time that the doctor arrived, he was fairly over the dose, and in need of sleep from the exhaustion.

## PATENT REPORT.

Below will be found a list of patents recently granted by the Canadian government through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, U.S.A. Nos. 81,539, Jakob Benninger, Baden, Ont., improvement in building blocks; 81,603, Nil Cayouette, Amqui, Que., hay press; 81,612, Gaudias Leclerc, Chertierville, Que., wood-sawing machine; 81,614, Edmond Landry, Farnham, Que., nut lock; 81,620, James Millar, Lyn, Ont., hand cultivator; 81,631, Albert Hebert, Shediac, N.B., hub nut; 81,667, Wm. P. Stickney, Berlin, N.H., device for handling paper rolls; 81,673, Damase Beaulieu, Matane, Que., automatic fire alarm.

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