

ten days may long ward off what would otherwise happen, or a hot-air bath by a lamp under sheet may be used. If the patient be weak, it is much better to give a partial hot-air bath than to envelop the whole body. The legs may be alone enveloped in the sheet, and this will be valuable in many instances.

Treatment of the Dropsy.—Nature's cure is hypertrophy of the heart. Measures which lessen the contents of the vessel and increase the force of the heart are indicated. Digitalis is almost invariably indicated. Most diuretics are useless; some are harmful, as cantharides. Vegetable salts of potash may be used. Hydragogue purgatives have their use. The abdomen may be tapped when there is excessive ascites, but the legs must never be tapped. Renal asthma admits of relief with alcohols, ethers, and amyl nitrite.

SOME NEW ANIMAL EXTRACTS.

I am a full believer in the virtue of animal extracts, and have been making some experiments on my own hook. I am fully persuaded in the efficacy of brains, as a cure for duses and other functional cerebral troubles. The cortex is of especial value. In assumed blindness the chopped up cuneate lobes I have found of value especially in hemianopsia—indeed, it is only second to gold in rendering a judge capable of seeing the right side of the question.

If the minced organs are good for the maladies of the corresponding parts of men, why, then, the stronger the organ the better the remedy; and if what is true of the parts must mathematically be true of the whole, why, then, the chief characteristic of the entire organism ought to be extracted and capable of imparting its peculiar nature as desired by hypodermic injection.

One of my friends had a pet ostrich, which kept his yard free from tin cans, cobble stones, ancient shoes and such like debris. Often had I, when confronted with Samson hash or Sandowe butter, wished I had the stomach of that ostrich. Acting on that suggestion, I bought the bird and proceeded to make the extract. I pounded him two hours with a pile-driver, macerated him one week in aquafortis, triturated him with dynamite, boiled him down, and then carefully filtrated and sterilized his remains. Before trying this mixture on a human being, I tested it physiologically. I found it digested a bride's first biscuit in five minutes; an antiquated spring chicken gave up the struggle in 12 minutes and 42 seconds.

I made a thorough aseptic ten per cent. solution, and injected it into a dyspeptic dude whose chief sustenance had been tooth-pick broth and cigarette puffs, at 11 a.m. At 3 p.m. I was hastily summoned by telephone to see my patient, who had eaten one dozen hard boiled eggs, a plate of sinkers, and had begun on the head of his cane. I think a proper

dilution of ostrichine will prove invaluable for dyspepsia. I have sold the right to put up ostrichine to Rustle & Co., of Gotham. I have learned that since then another firm has put up an ostrichine, but I wish to inform the medical public that the real, true, and only original ostrichine is put up by Rustle & Co. Beware of substitution; none genuine without the final e.

A neighbor of mine had a bull pup, who was b'essed with a large bump of adhesiveness. Indeed he had been known to adhere so closely to a pair of pantaloons encasing a young man, that he was only removed by an amputation. It occurred to me what a fine thing it would be to change this pertinacity in a good cause, so I purchased the dog, pulverized him, and made a strong limbergery mixture—dog-gone strong my assistant said, and awaited a suitable opportunity to use it. I had on my list an ex-Keeleyite, who was a victim of mania-circulaire-whiskeyi-twice-a-week-abus. After the second injection he was able to pass through the VIIIth ward all hours of the day or night without cracking a "smile." I tried it on a mugwump, with the result that he voted the party ticket straight, although it was headed by a yellow dog of the most pronounced type. Bullpupine will be in great demand this fall, and I propose to put it on the market in blocks of five about election time.

I was not always so successful in my experiments. From cows' teeth I made a powder which was fine for tooth-ache on the lower jaw, but was not worth a continental red for trouble in the upper. I am now looking for a cow that has not lost her upper front teeth; when I find her, I can manufacture a dead-open-and-shut cure for the toothache every time.

This principle is capable of almost indefinite elaboration. I have some foxine for detectives, dovine for your best girl, and am now at work on horses, hoping I may extract some "horse sense" for strikers. Some owl for statesmen who must stay out all night comes high, but must be had. I have received several orders from Kentucky.

I have made a greater invention than Midshipman Easy's father, who contrived a machine which was to compress the bumps and to suck out the hollows on a person's head until the head reached the height of phrenological perfection. Now medical science will enable us to inject into the system missing qualities, or supply the proper antidotes to any overbalancing propensities. This will be true not only of permanent but temporary conditions, and the doctor of the future will carry concentrated morality in his hypodermic case, just as now he does morphine and strychnine. When he comes home late he will take a dose of dovine that will enable him to complacently listen to wifely admonitions. I hope that I may find many and valuable uses for the animal extracts.—*Southern California Practitioner.* H. A. W.