

Philip, Colonel S. L. Cummins, Dr. Henry Kenwood, Sir John Lumsden, Dr. F. Truby King, Colonel L. W. Harrison, Sir Arthur Newsholme, Dr. F. N. Cayay Menzies. Italy: Dr. Ettore Marcha Fava, Prof. Edoarde Maragliano, Dr. Bartholomeo Gosie, Lt.-Col. Aldo Castellani, Dr. Francesco Valagussa, Dr. Camille Golgi, Colonel Caesar Baduel, Dr. Camille Poli, Dr. Giuseppi Bastianelli. France: Dr. Paul Emile Roux, Dr. Edouard Rist, Dr. P. Armand DeLille. Japan: Dr. T. Kabe-shima.

MEDICAL PREPARATIONS

INSECT BITES.

While on a hunting trip in Northern Canada I was severely bitten with black flies; those diminutive devils of the Northern woods. As it was quite late in the season, we thought it unnecessary to take precautions against flies and mosquitoes, and other than applications of bicarbonate of soda, I had no treatment for several days.

At one of the Hudson Bay posts and in Toronto, physician friends made applications endeavoring to give me relief, but without any success. After several days my face and hands were swollen to about twice their normal size; the pain and itching were almost unbearable. At Toledo, Ohio, one of my physician friends took charge and for several days did his utmost to stop the action of the poison, and as a sort of hopeless last resort proposed trying Antiphlogistine. Having been without sleep for about two weeks and with the nervous system almost completely shattered, I was willing to give anything a trial.

The first application stopped the burning, and several more completely reduced the swelling, after the combined efforts of these three friends had failed to afford me a particle of relief.

I have gone into this rather extensively in the hope that some other sufferer who is susceptible to insect bites may be prepared and not forced to undergo any such amount of distress as I did.—Dr. I. W. Copeland, Ashland, Ohio.

THE TIME TO SMOKE.

“At what time of the day does a pipe taste the sweetest?” is an interesting question to the many men who have found in a pipe of good tobacco the most satisfactory form of smoke. According to Christopher Morley, the sensible man smokes (say) sixteen pipefuls a day and all differ in value and satisfaction. In his recent book, “*Shandygaff*”, he remarks that “Smoking is properly an intellectual exercise. For those who are in pain, sorrow or grievous perplexity it operates as a sovereign