

DE PROFUNDIS—RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO MR. TENNYSON.

“ Out of your depth, my boy, out of your depth.

At embryology don't try your hand,

Until at least you faintly understand

How ova are developed from their source,

And then expelled at labor. Take a course

Of Leischman. Then, and not till then, aspire

To clothe obstetrics with poetic fire.

Out of your depth, my boy, out of your depth.”

—*Western Lancet.*

—How many patients refuse to continue the use of bromide of potassium from its intensely bitter salt taste? This taste is easily overcome by giving ʒiii of simple syrup with each drachm of the bromide. The ʒiii of syrup, if properly made, should contain about 150 grains of sugar. This completely alters the taste, giving it an agreeable nutty flavor, not unlike to cocoanut milk, if largely diluted. Children take it with avidity. The sugar in no way alters the medicinal virtues of the drug. This is a boon to epileptics and others who have to persevere in large doses of the bromide.

—The *Churchman* of New York is publishing a number of astounding cures of cataract by a Dr. Neftel, by means of electricity. The editor has been urged by a committee of the medical profession and by many oculists to cease giving publicity to these cases, which they look upon as of very doubtful reliability. He insists upon the facts, and promises further and still more remarkable cases.

—Jones, of the *London*, being expostulated with by the Principal for his idleness, the other day, honestly confessed, “ It's no use, Dr. C——, I was cut out for a loafer.” “ Well,” said the Principal, surveying the student critically, “ whoever cut you out understood his business.”