

That the assumption that the coloring matter of the bile is formed by the decomposed blood corpuscles has no accurate foundation.

That the arteries terminate abruptly in the spleen in tufts which surround the mulphigian body and serve for the secretion of its contents.

That from numerous experiments upon rats, mice and birds, I am unable to discover that quinine, the poison of reptiles and noxious agents produce any immediate contraction or special influence upon the spleen.

That, with the exception of the cheiroptera, the spleens of which resemble the rodents, the spleen of an animal examined, will alone tell the class to which it belongs.

That the weight of the animal does not indicate the size of the spleen.

That in fat animals, judging from the examinations of prize sheep, pigs and oxen, the spleen is smaller than in those in tolerable condition."

## The Medical Chronicle.

LICET OMNIBUS, LICET NOBIS DIGNITATEM ARTIS MEDICÆ TUERI.

WHAT ARE WE TO DO WITH OUR LUNATICS, DEAF  
MUTES, AND BLIND?

Canada, say prize essayists, is a great country. And, certainly, when we consider its vast extent of surface; its diversified physical aspect, which, while it pleases the eye of taste, serves the purposes of the merchant, the manufacturer, and the agriculturist; its extensive forests of valuable timber; its untold mineral wealth; its rapid increase in a population whose enterprize is fast developing its resources; its canals, railroads, and other works of public utility, we are constrained to admit the truth of the remark. But looking at it through the lens of philanthropy, weighing it in the balances of humanity, it is an essentially *small* country; one of the smallest, if not actually the most diminutive, of the scale of nations pretending to civilization. Let the stranger from abroad enter our borders and ask the number and size of our institution for God's afflicted; for the bereft of reason, for the sightless, and those whose ear has never heard a sound, and whose tongue has never syllabled a word, and what man, possessing a soul, but would feel the spot of shame burn deeply on his cheek, as he answered, "There is not, in all Canada, an institution for the Deaf and Dumb, not one for the Blind; and for the Insane, we have two small asylums, capable of accommoda-