

unfinished counterfeit of that Parthenon which he remembers in all its virgin beauty. Drawing his pallmin closer about him as a keen north-easter whistles past him, we shall suppose him to find his way into our infirmary—up the main stair-case into one of the side rooms, where he is courteously received by the attending physician and his clinical clerks, who, mindful of Mr. Syme's first axiom, —never to look surprised at anything—are politely blind to the scanty raiment of their strange visitor. Warmed by the genial atmosphere around him : feeling himself, as it were, at home amid the sick and their surroundings ; conscious of his own personal reputation and of the esteem in which his views and his words were held for many hundred years, the venerable gentleman essays to impart a little clinical instruction in return for the kindness with which he has been received. Attracted by the appearance of some fluid collected in glass jars, which he thinks he recognizes, he proceeds to descant upon the prognostics to be derived from the appearance of the urine. He points out that clouds in the urine are favorable in proportion to the lightness of their color, the prognosis becoming more unfavorable if the clouds should rise instead of fall. A sediment smooth, white and consistent indicates freedom from danger : but if the urine be clear occasionally, the disease will be protracted. Yellow their urine indicates an unconcocted disease, and a danger lest the patient may not hold out till the disease becomes concocted ; while dark-colored urine is always bad, and the darker the urine the worse the prognosis : if bubbles settle on the urine, the kidneys are affected and the complaint sure to be protracted. Thus discoursing on the result of his experience and glancing round on his audience, he finds while he has been speaking one of the young clerks has been boiling some of the urine in a test tube and obtained an opaque, milky-looking fluid, and another a copious brick-red deposit. A little aghast at these peculiar and unexpected results, he wisely says nothing, and when asked as to the comparative value of picric and nitric acids as tests for albumen he feigns a little deafness ; but the look of helpless imbecility which steals over his face is not lessened when another inquires whether he prefers Moore's, Trommer's, or Fehling's tests for sugar in the urine. Going into the ward, the physician shows him a fine specimen of the cracked-pot sound, and then hands him a stethoscope that he may listen to a peculiarly good example of bronchophony. The word has a Greek ring about it, and thinking he may understand it better with the instrument in his hands, Hippocrates takes it, and, uncertain what to do with it, looks first at it and then through it, and then, utterly bewildered by all he has seen