

AN UNATTACHED SPECIALTY.—The ancient Egyptians were evidently a point or two ahead of us in other things besides pyramid-building. What says Herodotus (Euterpe, lxxxiv)? "The healing art is thus practised among them. Each physician confines himself to one disease, not more. There is an abundance of physicians. Some of them devote themselves to the eyes, some to the head, some to the teeth; others again to the bowels, and still others to more obscure disorders." It is true that in the present day we are once more approaching their level, but even now our specialization is far from complete. The *Lancet* for February 9th quotes the following amusing verses by "J. B." from the *St. George's Hospital Gazette*, detailing the woes of a titled invalid in search of an appropriate specialist:

A tumor he developed on
A spot that's quite neglected;
No specialist for just that point
He anywhere detected.

So curiously was it placed,
That, search from toe to crown,
You saw it not when he stood up,
Still less when he sat down.

From day to day the swelling grew,
So vast became that tumor,
You could not say which was the growth
And which Sir Francis Boomer.

And so at last it finished him,
Despite his numerous staff,
And he explained the cause of death
In this his epitaph:

"My ailment could not treated be,
The times were out of joint;
There was no specialist upon
The Perineal point.

"Some doctors find their work before,
And others theirs behind,
But none devotes attention to
The spot which I've defined."

—*N. Y. Med. Jour*

MAN does not "go to" heaven but he creates his own heaven, and enjoys the happiness and harmony associated with the term in exact proportion to the degree in which he has created them during his life on earth. Many a man still dwelling here experiences daily more of the joys of heaven, so-called, than many others who have passed through the changes we call death. *Margaret Bottome, in the May Ladies' Home Journal.*