

the druggist had handed over the prescription to a young apprentice, who put up two powders of one drachm each, and that the prescription had never been checked by the druggist.

The patient had taken the first powder at noon as directed, which was eighteen hours previous to my visit, and as the people in the house said he seemed too sleepy to take the second one at supper time, he had never taken it at all. The landlady told me that she had given him the whole of the first powder herself, and that he had swallowed it all. A look at the remaining powder and the condition of the patient made me gasp. The pupil was all but obliterated, the pulse was slow, sluggish and undecided, he was quite insensible, and his respirations were only six to the minute. The eyes were closely shut, the mouth wide open and the breathing was loudly stertorous. We could partially arouse him for a moment occasionally, so we gave him drachm doses of ipecac every ten minutes, and at speedy intervals filled him up with copious supplies of lukewarm water, and subsequently of strong coffee. In a very short time he vomited energetically, and the pulvis opii was plainly perceptible in the ejecta. The whole room was filled with the aroma of poppy, and we soon had evidence of the patient's having got rid of a large portion of the powder. We plied the ipecac and warm water industriously, as we had no stomach pump, and no means at hand of extemporizing one. His breathing gradually improved and he became imperfectly conscious. Then we walked him up and down the room for two or three hours and spanked him heartily at intervals until our palms ached; then we sat down to a memorable ten hours' spell of euchre, relays being provided for all the players except the patient. Many a dozen times we had to shout, "It's your play again, Jack," and at last thirty-six hours after the swallowing of the monster dose, he was allowed to lie down, presided over by an attendant who was cautioned to watch symptoms closely and wake the patient up every half-hour and make him give some more definite and compromising answer than a mere yes or no. Recovery was speedy and satisfactory.

The man was forty-five years of age, never had been sick in his life, and this was his first dose of medicine. He swore on recovery that it would be his last. He is now hale and hearty, and about seventy years of age. I have reason to know that he has faithfully kept his promise.

The third case was that of P. C., a chainman on the C. P. R. preliminary survey between Port Arthur and Chapleau, who dis-