

attended to. I refer to his never failing to inspect the bodies of those who died under his treatment.

In taking a retrospect of continental medicine at that period, there is little to cheer.

THE one bright example that stands prominently forth upon the page of medical history, and presents a painful contrast to the general passive indifference, is, the institution at Sarthe, where the government dignified itself by a cordial support.

It was not till 1715, that the imperial city, once the mistress of the world, possessed a public hospital.

THE circumstances connected with this first institution in the Italian capital, afford a gratifying proof, how much the dignity of medicine was, then and there, sought to be upheld.

ECCLESIASTICAL and executive power vied in encouraging zealous and scientific physicians to become its professors. Never was an hospital opened under happier auspices. It was enriched with the choicest collections of the Materia Medica. Nothing was wanting, which was conceived likely to correct observation, or calculated to promote the study of pathological anatomy. Its surgery was supplied with the most approved instruments; and the justly appreciated Lancisi, surrounded by a band of emulous pupils, was solemnly inaugurated as chief of the clinique, in the vast hospital of the Holy Ghost.

FAVIA was renowned from the fame of Tissot; and Bologna and Milan deserve honorable mention, and acquired a name from Tommasini and Rasori.

In Spain, even at the present day, medicine is an abstract science, a mere matter of memory, the keeping in remembrance the names of diseases, together with the nomenclature of medicines supposed to be their cure.