

that the irritating agent may be neutralized by permanganate of potash solution. The application of the permanganate solution gives great relief, and when used soon after exposure or as soon as the first vesicles appear, will avert the distressing itching. Treatment should be as follows: First thoroughly wash the part or parts with warm water and soap; then use an alkaline wash, as, for example, a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda to one pint of water. Following this should come several washings in warm 2 per cent. to 4 per cent. solution of permanganate of potash. The strength of the permanganate solution should vary according to the severity of the attack.—*Med. Rev. of Rev.*

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“THE MEDICAL SCIENCE.”—Early one crisp March morning, D. K., unkempt and greasy, accepted my invitation to have a ride. For a few moments he scanned me in silence; then in Highland accents, difficult of reproduction, remarked, “You are a stranger in these parts?” I assented.

“Anyhow, I have not seen you before. Anyhow, you are a very ordinary-looking fellow. I mean, you are a very common-looking fellow. I—I—I mean to say, you have no big nose, or big mouth one would know you by.”

Having thus mollified me, he assumed the rôle of chief spokesman. “I used to sell the electric batteries; then I tried the patent medicines; and now I practise the Medical Science. Do you know what the Medical Science is?”

I pleaded ignorance.

He proceeded: “I will tell you of a particular case. Mr. H., of S., told me his back was very bad. I said, ‘I can cure it.’ So I looked him in the eyes until a film came over them—and they went shut. Then I stood at his side and stroked him up and down the back. Then I asked him if the pain was better. He said it was some better. I repeated the treatment, keeping up a stream of talk the whole time. He now said that he was well, but that he could not open his eyes. So I opened them for him. Now, that is the Medical Science.”

At this juncture we overtook a well-known farmer, who called out, “Good morning, Doctor.” Somewhat aghast, my companion exclaimed, “And are you a doctor!”

A few moments’ drive brought us to the corner hotel, where the old man wished to alight. As I drew up, he inquired, “And will you be having something?”

R. H.