He would also say that he has obtained a thorough knowledge of the German Method of Practice, by which he arrives at a correct diagnosis in all Chronic cases. and will prescribe medicine accordingly. To those acquainted with this system of Practice he would say, he examines the Urine to tell the diseases. It should be brought in a clean vial, holding from 2 to 3 Ounces; the first in the morning is preferred. The name and age of the Patient are requested. No charge is made for examination or advice. Medicines for Chronic diseases, are principally from the Vegetable Kingdom.

To those afflicted with disease of the Eye, Cancers, or Fever Sores, Dr. C.

warrants a Cure or no pay.

To All diseases of a private nature kept in profound Secresy.

G. A. CARSON, M. D.

Galt, 18th June, 1852.

We copy the above from the "Galt Reporter." It will give a good idea of the sort of competition the regular Physician has to cope with in Upper Canada.

A SURGEON COMMITTED FOR MAN SLAUGHTER.

On Friday an inquest was held at Wellow, a village in the neighbourhood of Bath, before J. Whitmore, Esq., deputy coroner for the Northern Division of Somerset, and a respectable jury, upon the body of a woman named Ann Nokes, the wife of a labouring man residing in the village, who had died on Monday morning last, in consequence (it was alleged) of the gross neglect of the medical man who attended her in her confinement. The evidence occupied several hours, but the facts may be briefly stated. The poor woman (the deceased) was 45 years of age and the mother of 11 children. On Sunday afternoon last she was taken in labour with the 12th child, and there being peculiar circumstances in her case, the woman in attendance upon her sent her husband for Mr. Bourn, a surgeon, residing at Radstock, a village a few miles off. That gentleman appears to have come as early as possible, and remained nine hours in attendance upon her, during which time he removed a part of the infant. At 4 o'clock in the morning, however, he received a message from Mrs. Parker, the wife of a yeoman living a few miles off, requiring his attendance under similar circumstances, and by whom his services had been bespoke two months previously. Strange as it may appear, he immediately resolved to leave the poor woman he was attending to go to his richer patient, on the plea that he had been bespoke by Mrs. Parker but not by Mrs. Nokes. As soon as he was gone, a messenger was despatched to Mr. Marsh, at Midsomer Norton, who immediately attended, and proceeded with the operation left unfinished by Mr. Bourn. The unfortunate creature, however, was completely exhausted, and died in two hours after. The