

led his mental capabilities, and there were not many who, in athletic pursuits, or in the hunting field, could show the way to Philip Crampton. Handsome in person, gifted in mind, with an off-hand, open, and manly bearing, there were few who were his equals. Such was the man of whom we now speak.

“As a surgeon he was ready in resources and original in idea, seldom meeting a difficulty that he did not surmount. As a physician he was peculiarly happy in the selection of remedial measures, not merely looking upon the malady in question as disease *per se*, but rather regarding the individual in his every relation to life, and often prescribing to an end far remote from the then predominating symptoms. As a man of science he was generally able; but to zoology and comparative anatomy he paid particular attention, regarding them as subservient to the one great end,—the preservation of human life. He was a patron of everything that could promote this object. He assisted in the foundation of the Royal Zoological Society of Ireland, and by his influence he obtained a grant of the ground in the Phoenix Park, on which the Zoological Gardens have been established. His public appointments were numerous. He was nominated Surgeon-General to the Forces in Ireland by the Duke of Richmond, on the death of Mr. Stewart, and subsequently appointed Surgeon in Ordinary to Her Majesty. He was consultant to the majority of the hospitals in Dublin. He was also a member of the Senate of the University of London, although we believe he never took his seat. He was a member of the senate of Queen’s University, and thrice President of the Royal College of Surgeons in Ireland. Sir Philip Crampton was raised to the baronetage in 1839, and is succeeded in the title by his eldest son, John Fiennes Crampton, our Ambassador to the Court of Russia.—*Lancet*.”

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## MEDICAL NEWS.

The *Boston Transcript* says the following by Dr. Oliver N. Holmes, is the finest simile ever written: “The mind of a bigot is like the pupil of the eye—the more light you throw upon it the more it contracts.”—“Had I three ears I’d hear thee!” A little girl lately was seen in Guy’s Hospital, who had no fewer than four aurial appendages. The two superfluous ones were situated on the sides of the neck, somewhat lower than the angle of the jaw, and were well developed as far as regards their external contour and the possession of fibro cartilage.—REMARKABLE ESCAPE: A cannon ball cut the gold watch-chain at the back of his (Brigadier Russell of India) neck as cleanly as if it had been a pair of nippers, and did him no further injury, except inflicting a shock to his nervous system.—It is said that there are about 50,000 blind persons in France,