

guished position as a London Surgeon ! Happily, such men soon kick free from the traces in which the average doctor trots to success.

The most conspicuous modern example of success in both fields is offered by the autocrat of the Breakfast Table, who, for many years, occupied the chair of anatomy at Harvard, and who, as a young man, made permanent contributions to practical medicine. In his last book, *One hundred days in Europe*, he mentions having sat next to Mr. Lawson Tait at dinner and he suggests the question "which would give most satisfaction to a thoroughly humane and unselfish being of cultivated intelligence and lively sense—to have written all the plays which Shakespeare has left for an inheritance to mankind or to have snatched from the jaws of death scores of suffering women and restored them to a sound and comfortable existence ? I know of no man who could so well make answer to this question as the Autocrat himself. Would he rather go down to posterity as the man who, in this country at least, first roused the profession to a sense of the perils of puerperal fever as an infectious disease—and who thereby has probably saved more lives than Lawson Tait—and whose essay on the subject—*pace* shades of Meigs and Hodge—is a classic in American medical literature, or would he chose to be remembered as the author of the *Pearly Nautilus* and *The Last Leaf* ?

All this merely serves to introduce Doctor J. M. Crawford, of Cincinnati, who has been quenching his thirst by a translation of the Kalevala, a series of very ancient poems which form the national epic of the Finns, and which were first collected by two members of our profession, Doctors Topelius and Lönnrot. It is a most creditable piece of work, and competent European critics speak in the highest terms of the way in which the difficult translation has been rendered. When we consider how unproductive our homœopathic brethren have been—except in therapeutical literature—this contribution from a man who occupies the chair of Physiology in one of the western Homœopathic Colleges, is doubly welcome.

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For the following, I blame that case of railroad delivery which has evidently given me a most fictitious reputation. A