

drank and died. Had they partaken of beer or other vile alcoholic compound, it is quite possible they might have survived. There is no moral to this story.—*Hospital Gazette*.

A TAPEWORM EPISODE.—In a chapter of his most entertaining *Souvenirs d'Algerie*, Dr. Badour, whom we have quoted before in the *Journal*, says of the universality of tapeworm: "In Algeria, nobody is sure that his small intestines are not infested by the parasite. That is, to put it mildly, saying that it is very common, and that in spite of the fact that pork is used less there than anywhere else, and scarcely any rare meat is ever eaten. The fact is that every blade of grass is infested with ova, the earth and the air being filled with them by the shameless filth of the Arabs. These deposit their excrement and waste of all descriptions upon the soil and thus fructify it. There is no such thing as sewage. Next to man himself the dog is the great agent for scattering the *tænigenous* scolex. The liver of every rabbit is stuffed with them. You can easily see the risk that one runs, even when most careful, in a country where vermin are more plentiful than small change. Once upon a time, as the story-books say, a certain lady friend of mine was delivered of seven metres (about eight yards) of *tænia*. Three days afterwards, disquieted by borborigmi which she could not repress, and other symptoms, she took a dose of medicine which I had given her and instructed her how to use; and very soon afterward passed quite as much more. There was a large bowlful of it—a sight to forever disgust one with noodles! At another time four *tæniæ* came out together (as I had ocular and manual evidence, having personally "assisted") coiled around each other in an uniform rope! The patient had had reason to suspect that he was harboring an unwelcome guest and took male fern. The result was marvellously comical. I was in bed, sleeping the sleep of the just, when I heard footsteps hastening to my door and a cry 'Quick! quick! ——— is dying!' I ran to the patient, and what do you suppose I saw? He was standing up, holding on to the bed, and his wife, squat on the floor, was gripping a huge cord which issued from