

vulgaris, lepra tuberosa, and elephantiasis. Part II. represents, keloid, rosacea, psoriasis, and ichthyosis. Part III. comprises fibroma, varicella, zoster and eczema, and Part IV. leucoderma chromophytosis, favus and eczema. The coloring is admirable, and the clinical features are strikingly portrayed. We can confidently commend this work to all who want faithful and artistic representations of diseases of the skin.

PHYSIOLOGY AND HISTOLOGY OF THE CEREBRAL CONVOLUTIONS, AND POISONS OF THE INTELLECT. By Charles Richet, A. M., M. D. New York: Wm. Wood & Co.; Toronto: Willing & Williamson.

It is not a very long time since many of our mothers and grandmothers, and even a few soft heads of their mates, manifested implicit faith in the teachings of Gall and Spurzheim, and were wont to view, with reverential wonderment, the mappings out by these venturesome brainographers, of the various provinces, counties, townships, and smaller municipalities of the domain of materialized mentality. Even so far did this captivating novelty proceed, that we have been assured, that prudent mistresses in the Athens of Scotland, have declined to hire servants, before they brought testimonials of sound moral rectitude, from some accredited expert in bumpology.

But "*nous avons changé tout cela* ; instead of mapping out the brain according to its outside hills and hollows, our brainologists of to-day, like their brethren of the geological class, go to work beneath the surface crust, and by an infinitude of slicings, and borings, and other explorations, labour untiringly (to themselves, though hardly so to their reluctant victims,) to hunt up various hiding places of all the factors of mental and physical phenomena. Every day, or at least every month, now brings to us fresh revelations from the wondrous *terra incognita*, and as fast as we have feasted on, or floundered through, one treatise, we are confronted with another, all convincing us of how little we before knew, and perhaps suggesting to us how much we yet have to learn.

A hardly perhaps singular part is, that our modern cerebral explorers follow each other corroboratively up to a certain point, but before closing their work, strike out into tangential cross roads, or rather devious lateral by-paths. *Broca*

fixed, or fancied he fixed, the cerebral organ of speech in the third frontal convolution. *Ferrier* pretty decently corroborated this theory; but *Rosenthal*, *Luciani*, *Tambusini*, and our present author, *Richet*, seem inclined to annex to this metropolitan district a neighbouring island, that of *Reil*, long stowed away out of sight, up that fissure, or Norwegian fiord known to a limited few, only by the name of its first navigator.

All this thimble-rigging and obliteration of phrenological landmarks, is playing the deuce with the science of the craniologists. It is nothing less than insatiable vandalism to demolish those fifteen or more lovely organs of our higher nature, which *Gall* located along the ridge of the eyebrows, and taught us to regard as the pre-eminent indications of human supremacy; and, as if to heap insult upon injury, to tell us now, that our intellectual powers have their habitation, not in the front chambers, but away behind, where the bump-feelers had given lodgement only to our animal propensities, and other rather unmanageable mental disturbers.

It would now appear that Sir Wm. Hamilton, when in his refutation of the doctrine of phrenology, he quoted the aphorism, "*nulla fides in fronta*," was not very far from the mark. We must no longer grope after big minds over the forehead, or even the temples, but over the *quondam*, despised back slums of the occipital suburb. Well may the lingering disciples of *Gall* exclaim, "*Quousque tandem Catalina?*" When will all this ravaging and ransacking stop? That old anatomist, who located the human soul in the Pineal gland, where it could not be approached without flying away, showed much sound discretion, and perhaps he came as near to the den of the fox as some of our modern sportsmen who are now beating all round the bush in search of him. It is, however, very consoling to us to know that, if we only are physiologically akin to monkeys, dogs, rabbits, guinea pigs and pigeons, our brains may be sliced off and emptied out, from the roof down to the basement, without our ever feeling the least pain, or moral repugnance to the experimental liberty. This department of physiological experimentation will hardly be entered upon within the present century. In the mean time we would advise all those young aspirants who intend to live twenty years longer, and to prepare themselves for the future