melodious cars. Quackery in the West! Quackery in the East!! Quackery everywhere!!!—the world delights to be humbugged.

It is a pity in one sense that the profession would bother their heads about the *duped*. Let them put up with the consequences. The loss of their money, if not greater mischief, befalls them, for quacks the world over are after the money. They are not philanthropists, neither are they possessed with the spirit of the meek and lowly, the Man of sorrows, who went about doing good.

But quacks have devices, methods and ways, and it appears such are necessary to make an impression now-a-days on the people. No matter how scientific a man may be, if he tells the people the plain truth he will not be believed; but if he claims to perform wonderful cures and miracles, together with bold assertions, he is elieved, and poor hysterical, weak-minded females are caught in the trap.

We understand a detective from Fredericton, New Brunswick, wants information about this tramp—that a warrant has been sworn out against him there, and that the police marshall of Fredericton can give an account of his trip to the Adams House, at Chatham.

We are glad, however, of one thing, that not one of our public men has permitted his name to be appended to a testimonial for skill and intelligence for "Moccasin Frank," who poses as a Woman's Specialist, although we have heard of some of the "lesser" lights being willing to testify in his behalf; therefore, we have cause for thankfulness that our public men did not debase themselves in this respect.

A little more united action on the part of the profession and respect for each other, coupled with refusal to attend any of the families or people who aided and abetted an impostor or quack, would soon bring them to their senses when serious diseases attacked them. The Tracadie "Moccasin Frank" does not depend upon herbs—he got hold of a speculum and he introduces it into every woman who submits to his handling. A favorite phrase with him is, "you have womb disease"—"if I put it up with my hand I'll hurt you—I'll put it up with the other thing." Modesty is unknown to him. Of medicine he knows nothing, but he gives carbolic acid and iodine, and he

exclaims, "it is a d——d good medicine!" He makes people believe he can look into their bladders, and makes silly women believe that he can see 'womb disease" in their eyes. Is it not enough to make us feel ashamed of humanity?—to think their imaginations are so depraved as to listen to the mongrel theories of an *ignorant knave* and designing *charlatan* who has neither education nor ability to *read* and *write*.

These quacks should be placed on the witness stand and be made to give an account of themselves; that, with a photograph, would place them in their true light before the people.

## Original Communications.

INFLAMMATION OF THE MIDDLE EAR EXTENDING TO THE MASTOID CELLS AND MENINGES—SUBDURAL ABSCESS AT BASE.

BY ALFRED J. HORSEY, M.D., M.R.C.S. ENG., Oculist and Aurist to the Co. Carleton General Hospital, Ottawa.

S. C., aged sixty-two years, came under my care on November 20th last, on account of a purulent discharge from his left ear, which had existed for two months, and for which he had been under previous medical treatment. For two or three days before the appearance of the discharge he suffered from the usual painful sensations common to inflammation of the middle ear, which greatly subsided on its establishment.

The exciting cause was, probably, an extension of the post nasal rhinitis by the Eustachian tube, from which he had suffered for a year, and had consulted a specialist about it.

The local conditions, when I first saw him, were: a swollen, edematous and dusky red condition about the left auricle, over the mastoid process and down the side of the neck—painful on pressure over this region generally. The floor of the meatus was covered with pus and its walls inflamed. There was a central perforation of the membrana tympani through which pus flowed. Hearing by air conduction was much impaired. His facial expression was dull and weary.

The mucous membrane of the nose was swollen, red, and cedematous, while the columna of the left side was eczematous. He had had no rigors, ver-