> "With silliness beyond conpute,
> You hold dilutng don't dilue,
> That weakening strengthens, we dispute, Both can't be right.
> Which think you wil Fair Science suit? She holds the light.
> " The scientists have held, I see, One fact with all facts must agree. Com, bring your strongest drug to me-Noman is able To tell what e'en its name may be Without the label.
> "A long, long time youll have to wait Ere Varsitie both learned and great With such as you affliate.
> Do you expect Fair cience will with error mate? What folly next:
"It looks as if 1)r. Chismore were growing old and sour and hard to please. For my part, I think promotion of homwopathy a high duty imposed by the sense of humor. Even with homeopathy this is a sad enough world, but one shudders to think what a world it was in the pre-Hahnemann period, when a considerable part of our fellowcreatures could command nothing more absurd wherewith to tickle themselves than that faulty entertainment, a clown grinning through a horse-collar. The clown with his horse-collar and his grin is nearly extinct, and everywhere we have his inimitable successor, the homooperator, accentuating the austerity of his countenance, and with studied solemnity uttering the great central truth of his science. That truth, as I understand and love it, is this: The way to make a sick man well is to make hin a little sicker-the less sick the better-just enough sicker so that he will not know that he is any sicker, but nature will find out that he is sick. And I)r. Chismore, who has always been thought to love a joke, would deny this humorist a roof under which to stand dry-clad and expound his thesis when it is raining cats and cabbages!"

He.-"I am really surprised at ITr. White. After being our family doctor for years, and treating me for all sorts of things, and to think of all the money we've paid him, too!"

She._-"What has he done?"
He.-."He wouldn't let me pass for the life insurance company!' -Boston Medical and Surivical Journal.

