

succeed, which cause the patient to desire a continuation of the treatment. Arrived at this point, the rapping physician does not hesitate to declare that the cure is complete.

*Professor Skoda of Vienna.*—Professor Skoda is a Bohemian by birth, and descended from poor parents, is now forty two years old, unmarried, very rich, drinks enormous quantities of beer, and suffers much from gout. He made his studies in Vienna, was first appointed Secundarium in the department for skin diseases, then Primarius, and finally, in 1847, clinical professor, and became the most renowned physician in Austria. Since the publication of his work on auscultation and percussion, he has abandoned hard study. A new edition of his book is just published. His practice is confined almost entirely to consultation cases, for which his fee varies from 5 to 200 guilders. Outside of the profession of medicine, Skoda is not a learned man, and it is particularly in diseases of the chest that his reputation has been attained. In private society his presence overwhelms every soul with the deepest melancholy. Apart from his specialty, he is, in all respects, as dry and uninteresting a being as it is possible to imagine. He lectures almost eternally upon the organs contained in the cavity of the chest, and always in that sing-song, monotonous voice which is peculiar to himself, and which no one who has still a particle of fire and energy in his soul, can endure without the greatest pain. There he stands by the bed-side—a pair of spectacles across his nose, the glasses of which approach the size of a common saucer, his eyes forever fixed upon a point of the floor slightly in front of his great toe, a pleximeter in one hand, and the little hammer, armed with india rubber, with which he thumps the patients, in the other—for half or three quarters of an hour, talking in a dry, never-changing tone, and then prescribes *Aqua Lauracea*, and walks slowly and quietly to another bed to repeat the same solemn ceremony. In accuracy of diagnosis Professor Skoda is perhaps unequalled; but he has not the slightest confidence in the efficacy of medicine, hence the peculiarity of his prescription.—*Nashville Jour. of Med.*

*The Rev. Sulney Smith.*—Lady Cubebs had a great passion for the garden and the hot house, and when she got hold of a celebrity like the Reverend Sidney, was sure to dilate upon her favorite subject. Her Geraniums, her Anriemas, her Dahlias, her Carnations, her Acacias, her Lillia Regia, her Ranunculus, her Marygolds, her Peonies, her Rhododendron Procumbens, Mossy Pompone, and Rose Pubescens, were discuss-