of that fraternity. One doctor was quite unable to tell the average amount of blood contained in the human body, and the slips, corrections, and frank acknowledgments of ignorance which the crossexamination elicited were something astounding."-*Evening Tele*gram, October 18th, 1882.

There are persons who tell us that the license to practise, granted by the medical council, gives us all the guarantee of curative power that we can desire; for our own part, we prefer the guarantee afforded by proved success in relation to any malady, and we care not what means may be employed, short of two hundred and tifty grains of mercury—a favorite prescription in the South Western States.

JANUS.

The mythological personage above-named is represented as having possessed *two faces*, and most persons' experience of life will have led them to conclude that the gentleman has been favored with a pretty extensive progeny. Whether any of his descendants have found their way to Ontario, may be gathered from the following we sketch :--

Scene—An Hospital.

Enter Trustee, judiciously guarded by Medical Superintendent.

MEDICUS LOQUITUR—" Well, my poor man, how do you find yourself to-day?"

SUFFERER—(startled by the unwonted tone of sympathy)—replies that he is no better.

MEDICUS—" Is there anything you can fancy, that we can procure for you?"

SUFFERER, ----(although astonished by the novel tone of the salutation, is not so far gone but he concludes that he will "improve the occasion.")—Timorously intimates that he thinks he could relish a few pickles.

MEDICUS—" Certainly, my man. (Aside to nurse.) Nurse, rush to Mrs. —— and bring me a bottle of pickles."

TRUSTEE mutters—"How tender !"

DR. JANUS- (the following day, the Trustee being at a safe distance)--" You had the impudence to ask for pickles had you, you d----d scoundrel, if you dare to ask for pickles or anything else while you're under this roof, I'll take you by the cuff of the neck and pitch you out of the hospital."

. The votaries of the original Janus commenced their worship by offering the Deity wine.

The original Janus was supposed to have charge of the gates of heaven. (Dr. J. is probably at a remote distance from that region). All terrestrial gates were named after Janus, and were supposed to be under his care; he was therefore represented as holding a key in his left hand, and a staff in his right.

Not only does history repeat itself in these our days, but pagan fiction finds its counterpart in fact.

Earl Cairns designates Hahnemann the greatest benefactor of his age.

From 6000 to 7000 physicians and surgeons have adopted the principles of homeopathy; these occupy about the same relation to the principles (?) of allopathy that the people called Quakers do to Roman Catholics.

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