novice at the business, though I've soda good many puns that
other punsters reaped the credit of. However, I don't care a
copperas far as I am concerned, though they ought to be
handled without cloves till they wouldn't know what was the
madder with them. Perhaps I shouldn't myrrh-myrrh. We
had a pleasant time, and I shall caraway—" It was too much
for the druggist. He collapsed.—*Detroit Free Press.—Medical Herald.*

SIR ANDREW CLARK, M.D., F.R.S.

"Stafford," writing an "Open Letter" to one of the lay
newspapers, has the following anent Sir A. Clark, president
of the Royal College of Physicians of London :—

It would not be bad business to decoy you away from your
consulting room at any given date, and just pocket the pile of
guineas under which your *escretoire* may be said to groan
daily. It would be an amazingly good haul for an enterprising nobsman, and *entre nous* your banking account must be so
beautifully swollen by this time that you would never miss
them.

Truly, the general practitioner is but a poor devil when
compared with an illustrious specialist like yourself. What
are the paltry family bills which are so long in coming in, and
of which no careful medico dare press the payment, beside the
glittering series of one-pound-ones or two-twos, or even three-
threes, as the scale may be, which are actually forced into the
luxurious lap of the man who has made the special study of
some popular complaint his own? Fancy an ante-chamber
crowded with people desirous, and even impatient, to part
with their coin! It is better than discovering a petroleum
well in one's back garden, or blundering in a Welsh gold
mine!

No one can deny that you have won your spurs by constant
hard work; and now that you have been on the war-path for
about forty years, you have found out that dieting is the best
panacea for the fashionable ailings of your aristocratic
clientèle. You ride your little *liver* hobby-horse, and truly I
believe you are right. One half of the failures in life may be
attributed to the unconscionable behaviour of the average