

osteopathy, chiropractics, masseurs, chiropodists to be named as *Doctors*, and to practise without license; but this is an old subject, concerning which I have often written, and have found the profession indifferent to our rights, which most miserable and misleading cults, iconoclasts and low-breds are invading and attempting to break down.

Brother, there is before me a letter, and it was received to-day from one of the parties introduced as being named as a divorced person, and I present a portion of the said letter:

"I want to do all what is right, and I hope that I am Christian enough to believe in the Lord's prayer and to forgive any and all the same as I want to be forgiven." This is but a fragment of the epistle, which, howsoever callous one may be, if carefully read in association with all the letter states, would arouse your deepest sympathy, and cause your eyes, as mine are, to fill with tears, for jealousy is hell, and when it invades the doctor's home—especially the wife—hell has no fury equal to her, as told by Kipling.

To give expression to my views and to the parties concerned, as they, the men, are fellow-subscribers to D. M. M., I present the following analecta according to a promise made to-day, for they—both parties—can easily see herein their foibles, weaknesses and sins; and, having read, can let their late misguided wives read, reflect, or "nurse their wrath to keep it warm," or foolishly console *themselves* as not blameful.

"He for God only, and she for God in him," said Milton in his wisdom, which is much misconstrued by the Amazons—"half mother-fiends and the half-Maenads, armed and engined, with the morals of the hencoop and the jungle's code of laws," for the hand that should rock the cradle is now throwing bombs.

As explanatory of the heart of a doctor's wife who is jealous, I present the words of Laura Jean Libbey, as found in *La Tribune Medicale*:

"The girl who knows in her own heart that there is a drop of jealousy in the blood that goes coursing through her veins should think long and earnestly ere she accepts a physician for a lover, and steps from the altar his bride.

"A physician makes the most gallant lover the world holds, and the tenderest of husbands, because he is all sympathy and kindness. Being the wife of a doctor is an honor into which many sacrifices enter. The bride whom he takes to his bosom may be a blessing or a curse to him, a helpmeet, or, saddest of all, a drawback which may mean disaster to the holy calling he has chosen and