

your odder patient der right berscription, und dot killed him. How in Himmel vill someboty blease sooch a man?—*Cincinnati Medical Journal*.

A strange tale comes from New Haven, Conn., to the effect that with a round loaf of rye bread, three lighted candles stuck through the crust as points of an equilateral triangle, Noritz Kopperl, an Austrian, located a drowned body in West river after all other efforts had failed.

John Birmingham, 13 years old, was drowned there while bathing. Men dragged the river unsuccessfully. Kopperl, a fruit vendor, about 45 years old, happened along in his wagon and became interested. He told Sergeant McGuire of the police squad how the Hungarian peasants find a drowned body. The crowd laughed derisively. Kopperl soon returned with a big round loaf of bread and three candles. He enquired at what spot the boy went down, and, placing the loaf in the river at that point, lighted the candles already set into the loaf.

"This loaf will follow the course of the body. Put your hooks in where it stops," were his directions. The bread circled several times and floated down stream. It soon stopped as if held by some barrier. The searchers threw their hooks in and brought the body to the surface, scarcely a yard from the loaf.—*Medical Dial*.

MEDICINE MEN AS SCAPEGOATS.—Some Indian tribes in America have an uncomfortable custom, when they are visited by an epidemic, of offering up a medicine man as a propitiatory sacrifice for the expiation of the sins of his tribe which are held accountable for the outbreak. In accordance with this custom, "Padre," a "big medicine man," of the Yuma Indians, who live on a reservation near Yuma, Arizona, was recently offered as a sacrifice on the occasion of an epidemic of smallpox. The "medicine man," divining the Indians' intention, fled to the mountains, but wandered back to the Indian village in a half-starved condition, and pleaded for mercy. He was promptly bound and conveyed by a delegation of Indians to Mexico, where he was tied to a tree and tortured, death ensuing after several hours of suffering. We have among us fanatics whose views as to the etiology of smallpox are even more absurd than those of the untutored Indians of Arizona, and who, if we may judge from the truculence of their invectives against the medical profession, would not be sorry to