ponded in word and in act, to the manipulation of his organs, as a piano does, to the touch of its keys, they have something to learn from such a spectacle; if they can muster the courage to submit their own craria for examination in the presence of those who know them, by all means let them act accordingly.

## TESTIMONY.

Dr. Abercrombie, Fellow of the Royal Society of England, of the Royal College of Physicians in Edinburgh, the First Physician to His Majesty in Scotland, says:—"There has been much difference of opinion among philosophers, in regard to the place which medicine is entitled to hold among the physical sciences; for, while one has maintained that it rests on an eternal basis, and has within it the power of rising to perfection, another has distinctly asserted that "almost the only resource of medicine is the art of conjecturing."

## A NEW DISEASE.

A lady of Toronto has been pronounced by her medical adviser to be "full of gas;" whether she retorted that she would probably eclipse the electric light, we know not. Another lady has been informed that she "had too much white blood in her."

"Hahnemann absolutely refused to continue to treat those who had long been his patients (under the Allopathic system), and declined to live by practising a system of medicine that experience at the bed-side had taught him was far worse than useless."—Burnett's Ecc. Medicus.

Cases have occurred of persons who have died through being unable to gain access to the Toronto Hospital during the present rule of economy at the City Hall.

If any of the Trustees of the Toronto Hospital desire to ascertain if the patients have reason to be content with the treatment they receive in that institution, a simple mode of attaining the object will be that of visiting the Hospital unattended by the Medical Superintendent.

COMFORT FOR THE AFFLICTED.—The subjoined narrative may be regarded as characteristic of the kind of consolation afforded by an Official of the Toronto Hospital when going his rounds among the patients—"Do you know how much we're paid for you? Three cents a day!"

<sup>&</sup>quot;PULPIT CRITICISM," by the same author, sold at HAWKINS & Co.'s, 67 Vonge Street. Price \$1.00 per annum.