

ulcerated off and his lungs have drop down into his stumik i have given hym evvery thin without efect her father is welthy honable and influenshal as he is member of assembly and god nose I don't want to loos hym what shall i do ans by return male. Yours frat."—*Medical Gazette*.

THE RESULTS OF INEBRIATE RESTRAINT.—

The Dalrymple Home, which was established just five years ago for the purpose of receiving dipsomaniacs under the Habitual Drunkards Act, has made public the results of its working during that period. In the five years it has discharged 152 patients, of whom 46 voluntarily remained under treatment of twelve months and 50 for periods over 6 months, the average residence in the Home being seven months. Of the 152 patients, 9 were incorrigible and were discharged; 72 have done well since their discharge, and may be taken, at least provisionally, as cured, while 7 more are improved. It is painful to note that education seems to have no restraining influence upon intemperance, for, with the exception of 4, the whole of the patients were persons of education, and 38 of them College men; 136 of the 152 were tobacco-smokers, and the drinking mania was continuous in 92, and periodical in 70. The fact that out of 152 cases 72 were practically cured after an abstinence of seven months is very encouraging. *Medical Press and Circular*.

"THERE'S NO HARM DONE."—The following song is said by the *Hospital Gazette* to be popular just now among medical students of Dublin and London. There is a good deal of a moral in the lines:

I extracted the wrong tooth, but there's no harm done;
I like to tell the truth, when there's no harm done.
The patient never knew if I pulled one tooth or two,
And he still has got a few, so there's no harm done.

I once made a patient lame, but there's no harm done,
And he'll never be the same, but there's no harm done.
He thinks it was his fate that he took advice too late,
For a train he's often late, but there's no harm done.

I put out a patient's eye, but there's no harm done;
He thinks it was a fly, so there's no harm done.
In place of Atropin I dropped in Winter Green,
But, of course, it wasn't seen, so there's no harm done.

Once I gave too big a dose, but there's no harm done;
I request you'll keep it close, but there's no harm done,
Up the medicine he threw, or shouldn't I look blue,
What I tell you is quite true, and there's no harm done.

"HE has just come out of college,
With his head crammed full of knowledge
So he thinks! So he thinks!

He has come the world to alter,
In reform he'll never falter,
So he thinks! So he thinks!

And he'll banish all old fogies,
Just like a lot of bogies,
So he thinks! So he thinks!

In a few years he'll grow tired,
And won't act like one inspired,
So he won't! So he won't!

He will learn life's hard and dreary,
That the world ain't run by theory,
Yes he will! Yes he will!

He will then grow very prudent,
And he will laugh at the young student,
Yes he will! Yes he will!

And he'll say, I once was really
Very green and very meally,
Sure's you live! Sure's you live!

—*Dr. Heeter in Columbus Medical Journal*.