Dr. Engelmann of St. Louis. It is a significant comment on the character of the questions now before the public mind to say that an order having been sent to one of our largest bookstores for the above volume, the entire available force of the establishment was engaged for half a day in an ineffectual search for it throughout the department of political economy. We are reminded in this same connection to mention the remark of a parent whose experience of offspring had been chiefly that of twins, that he considered the double births an improvement over the more general custom, as a "labor-saving institution."— Boston Med. Journal.

A NEW METHOD OF TREATING THORACIC ANEURISM.— Under this title Dr. Richard Barwell describes a method which he has recently employed. It consists in puncturing the sac with a hollow ivory needle, and passing through this and into the sac about ten feet of fine steel wire. This latter is connected with a galvanic battery (positive pole), and a current of nine or ten milliampères is passed through it for an hour. In the case in which this method was tried, a considerable degree of firm coagulation was obtained, but the aneurism had a second sac, and the patient was nearly moribund before the operation. He died a week later.—Med. Record.

-Professor Huxley, in a certain debate on smoking among the members of the British Association, told the story of his struggles in a way which utterly put the anti-tobacconists to confusion. "For forty years of my life," said he, "tobacco had been a deadly poison to me. (Loud cheers from the anti-tobacconists.) In my youth, as a medical student, I tried to smoke. In vain ! At every fresh attempt my insidious foe stretched me prostrate on the floor. (Repeated cheers.) I entered the navy. Again I tried to smoke, and again met with defeat. I hated tobacco. I could have almost lent my support to any institution that had for its object the putting of tobacco smokers to death. (Vociferous cheering.) A few years ago I was in Brittany with some friends; we went to an inn; they began to smoke and look very happy, and outside it was very wet and dismal. I thought