

to advocate clitoridectomy (for doing which the late Dr. Baker Brown was crucified, in a professional sense). He doubtless feels strong enough to stem the torrent of abuse under which his predecessor sank. As a contemporary observes, however, if he conscientiously carries out his treatment in addition to that for which he is already famous, maidens of the future, *sans clitoris*, *sans ovaries*, and even *sans uterus*, will be able to confront the most fearful temptations without any fear of succumbing.—*Hospital Gazette*.

—Some gynæcological methods of the present day are startling. Removing ovaries may be more sensational, but how are we to know that it is a more effectual procedure than that our ancestors practised, for they, too, had their speculum men, and they were not to be despised. For example, after a couple of centuries, have we a better method of relieving the fallen womb and restoring it to rectitude of life than that advocated by Zacutus "by tying a mouse to the thigh unknown, and so by the fright the womb went up," or the procedure of Roder, "by making as if he would have applied a hot iron to it, which prevailed," or of a still more heroic plan, that of Barbet, "that five or six smart blows on the bare buttocks with a strong hand may reduce it, it being first anointed *cum Ol Ros cum Myrtin*. Yet I do fear not so sure, as it may cause smart, sorrow, or laughter in bystanders." Gynæcologists, attention!! There is something in it.

—Peripateticus says: I should like to relate a little anecdote showing the danger of indulging in too copious libations of cold water, though I should not wish them to be construed as adverse to general temperance principles. Twelve workmen in an artificial manure manufactory in France died "all of a heap" of pneumonia, supposed to have been caused by breathing the filthy dust of their products. On enquiry, however, it transpired that the men were addicted to copious libations of cold water from the refrigerator when sweating profusely in consequence of their exertions. I don't think I ever saw a Frenchman really sweat at work, but, anyhow, these men did so, and