

light. A child can never get too much of these, even when sick. They should be so arranged, however, as to avoid eye strain and chilling.

Don't expose the eyes of a new-born infant to a sudden or very bright light.

Don't permit a child to assume a sitting posture at an early age. Spinal curvature may thus be produced, especially if the infant be rachitic.

Don't anticipate the natural efforts at locomotion, otherwise unsightly curving of the limbs may result, necessitating later operative procedures.

Don't designate the symptoms of rheumatism by the popular term "growing pains." Serious heart disease in its early stage may thus be overlooked.

Don't mistake cerebro-spinal meningitis for rheumatism. The diagnosis is often a difficult one.

Don't forget that tubercular meningitis is usually preceded for weeks or months by a gradual but progressive loss of flesh.

Don't mistake the relatively greater development of the head in proportion to the shoulders for a commencing hydrocephalus. It is the natural condition in the early weeks of infancy.

Don't mistake the normal breath-sounds which are heard in auscultating the fontanelles for the bruit which may be indicative of commencing disease, hydrocephalus or rickets.

Don't forget that inability to speak, inability to walk and other evidences of back-wardness in children may be due to some form of mental disorder, either idiocy or imbecility.

Don't forget that the pain of commencing coxalgia is first complained of usually in the knee of the affected side.

Don't forget to examine the urine frequently throughout the stadium of scarlet fever. Nephritis is a common sequel to this disease, and its onset must be watched for with jealous care.

Don't vaccinate an infant while it is suffering from eczema or tooth-rash.

Don't fail to keep the baby's chest protected by a rubber bib during dentition. Serious lung trouble may be avoided by this precaution.

Don't order large amounts of a medicine. One or two ounces of the preparation will generally suffice.

Don't fail to humor the whims of the mother when no harm can result to the child from so doing.

Don't fail to commence training an infant from the day of its birth. Much can be done in these early days toward regulating the habits of nursing, etc.

Don't forget that drugs administered to the mother will have a corresponding effect upon her nursing child.

Don't fail to remember that success in pediatrical practice necessarily depends largely upon acuteness of observation.—*Med. Progress.*

The following poetic effusion by a well-known Philadelphia practitioner was chanted at a meeting of the Flint Club, of Baltimore, Jan. 7th, 1891, the President, Dr. Geo. H. Rhoads, in the chair:—

E PARVO MULTUM.

THE TRAGICAL AND LAMENTABLE FATE OF AN ERRANT BACILLUS KOCHII: AN HYSTERICO-BIOGRAPHICAL, LABORATORIOUS AND EPICAL EPISODE DONE INTO POETRY OF THE PRESENT DAY.

By Katisha Katzenjammer, of the Bacteriological Institute, etc.

(Translated from the Japanese.)

A little spore in a culture grew,
Listen to my tale of woe!
Imbedded in a mass of glue,
Till a full-fledged bacillus it sprang into view.
Listen to my tale of woe!
Now, day by day, its ambition grew;
Listen to my tale of woe!
Like the witch in Macbeth, who made the stew,
It said to itself, "I'll do! I'll do!"
Listen to my tale of woe!

CHORUS (at discretion).

It saw its chance in a day or two;
Listen to my tale of woe!
A draught of wind through the laboratory blew,
And out of the window the bacillus flew.
Listen to my tale of woe!
In a neighboring orchard a little peach grew;
Listen to my tale of woe!
The little bacillus came there too,
And Johnny Jones with his sister Sue.
Listen to my tale of woe!

CHORUS (at discretion)

Now, they ate the peach of the emerald hue,
Listen to my tale of woe!
And swallowed the little bacillus too,
Which well in life its mission knew.
Listen to my tale of woe!
Now, the doctor was called to attend them two,
Listen to my tale of woe!
Who took from his pocket his microscope true,
And brought the bacillus into view.
Listen to my tale of woe!

CHORUS (at discretion).

He said, "Here's the cause of this cry and hue,"
Listen to my tale of woe!
For the comma-bacillus well he knew;
And he stained it red and he stained it blue.
Listen to my tale of woe!
In Johnny's corpse was a peach-stone or two,
Listen to my tale of woe!
In Susan's abdomen a little glue;
"Ah! here is infection and zymosis too,
'Tis sad to say; Boo-hoo! Boo-hoo!"
Listen to my tale of woe!

CHORUS (at discretion).

Now, all kind friends my advice to you,
Listen to my tale of woe!
Is when you are walking with a maiden true,
Avoid the peach of emerald hue;
Listen to my tale of woe!
And if, like Adam, you are tempted too;
Listen to my tale of woe!
Remember the fate of John and Sue,
Who ate the peach of emerald hue,
And the wicked bacillus that got stained blue.
Listen to my tale of woe!