THE USE OF TOBACCO. - A number of years ago, in a reply to a communication by the editor of this Journal, the Toronto Globe gave the following which is worth repeating: We do not doubt there is much truth in our correspondent's view of the relation between the tobacco habit and the craving for stimulants-how much is a question worthy the closer attention of medical men. Certainly, whether dangerous or not, the inordinate use of the narcotic weed is one of the most unthrifty and unpleasant habits of the age. How many thousands, whose families are scantily supplied with the simplest necessaries of life, spend in this useless and purely selfish indulgence enough to add very sensibly to the comfort of The selfishness of wife and children. the habit is one of its worst features. No respectable man would wish to have his wife and daughters join him in the luxury of a pipe or eigar. women, and not a few men, the odour of stale smoke in the breath or clothing is intensely disagreeable, and they can hardly encounter it in the person of the nearest friend without a sensation of shrinking. Altogether we question, whether at a higher stage of civilization and refinement, the totacco usage of the nineteenth century may not be looked back upon with something of the same wonder and disgust with which we now regard many an obsolete habit of our half-civilized ancestors.

A PHYSICIAN of experience says:— It is a good rule to always ride up an elevator, but when coming down to take the stairs. Like going up hill, walking up stairs is hard work, and sometimes risky, especially for people with weak lungs, defective respiratory organs, or heart disease. But going down stairs hurts nobody, but is good exercise; going down on a brisk run is really a good thing—it shakes up the anatomy, without incarring the danger of physical over-exertion. This shaking up is good for one's internal mechanism, which it accelerates, especially the liver, the kidneys, and the blood circulation.

THE contagiousness of consumption. is well illustrated by a writer in the N. Y. Medical Times. A legal friend gave a clinical story which greatly interested He knew a family who the writer. lived in an Eastern State, several years ago, who nearly all went into consumb-There were originally in the family twelve children. The man and father was a well-to-do farmer, and noted for natural good sense. the boys became infatuated with a consumptive girl and mairied her. In a year the girl died, and the boy came home with consumption. In time he died too, and one of the sisters, who was most devoted to him, was the next The disease progressed until victim. seven of the children were buried. The father had learned a lesson from observation, which has taken the medical profession centuries to learn, and when the father learned it he acted with the After returning from wisdom he had. the funeral of the last victim, the father remarked, "Well, mother, if any of my children dies in this house with consumption, it will be within a short time." That night the house, furniture and all burned down. ' A new house was built and there was no more consumption in that family.