

considered it his duty to respond at any time. His wife objected, however, though he frequently got away without awakening her. Finally he had a telephone placed in the house, so as to be able to consult at long range, and avoid going out except in the most urgent cases. He took every precaution to prevent any nervous strain upon his wife. She would not be satisfied. She demanded that he give up his night-practice, even if he lost part of his income. She urged her wealth could supply what might be lacking. To this the doctor made a very emphatic, though kindly denial. She persisted, and applied for a divorce. The husband, although deeply grieved at his wife's resolve, interposed no opposition, merely stipulating that as a matter of justice, to put the exact facts on record and beyond dispute, the trial should take place in open court. This suggestion was carried out, and it is from the sworn testimony the above outline is made. The suit itself was scarcely more singular than the remarks of the presiding judge. He said there could be no doubt, under the laws of Indiana, that Mrs. Mather was entitled to a divorce. He then proceeded to show how the progress of society had necessitated changes in the marriage laws. Indiana, he said, was a progressive State, and the people would never endure laws like those of other States, where couples like this must go on to the end of their days in unhappiness. He regarded this case as an excellent illustration of the beauties of Indiana law. The parties could now seek happiness where it might be found. —*Louisville Med. News.*

—The *New York Medical Record* is responsible for the following description of the sea-side sanitary hotel of the future ;— Anxious guest to hall-boy : “ Boy, where are the water-closets ? ” “ Haven't got any, sir ; they breeds fever. Boat goes down the harbor every morning—ladies at nine, gentlemen at ten. ” “ Well, is dinner ready ? ” “ No, sir ; we always carbolicize the dining-room before meals. Now they are spraying the waiters, sir. ” (Impatiently), “ Well, where is your iced water ? ” “ Don't have drinking-water now, sir ; 'taint healthy. Yonder's our Labarraque mixture, flavored to taste. Have a glass, sir ? ” Guest retires and takes a thymolized julep.