

when touched by blood serum, liquor puris, or other alkaline fluid, and in this way evidence is at once afforded, without entirely disturbing the dressing, as to whether redressing is required or not. He uses the mixed silk or cotton elastic bandages where pressure is needed over a wound, and nearly always where we would employ the simple cotton bandage. Drs. Lionel Beale, Burney Yeo and W. S. Playfair (the well-known obstetric writer) are in active attendance here. A bluff surgeon, still young in energy, though old in knowledge and getting old in years, is Mr. John Wood of "radical cure for hernia" fame. And it must be acknowledged that, from what can be seen upon any of Mr. Wood's days of attendance there, one cannot but admit the desirability of operating in such cases as Mr. Wood himself would choose. Here, too, Mr. Hy. Smith uses his own clamp and cautery for the removal of hemorrhoids—a friendly common-sense man whom one cannot follow without benefit. No visitor to London should omit from his programme at least two museums (although there are many others)—that of the Royal College of Surgeons in Lincoln's Inn Fields and the splendid collection of wax casts in Guy's; and if he will so arrange his visit to the latter hospital during Mr. Bryant's hours he will encounter a surgeon who is worth listening to. Here, too, attend Drs. Pye, Smith and Galabin, with Messrs. Golding Bird, Daires, Colley, and others equally well-known. Guy's hospital has attached to it obstetric wards where, in this land of rachitis, one can witness more Cæsarian sections, craniotomies and cases of deformed pelvis in one month than would be seen in the Lying-in hospitals of Canada during a year. The Out-door attendance upon the poor women of the South Thames region about London Bridge must be of great value to students of Guy's. It has been remarked with too much truth that London clinical teachers suffer from *aphonia*. Of course I shall not here mention names, but it is inexpressibly aggravating when one has crossed the Atlantic to "sit at the feet" of some medical or surgical Gamaliel to find that he speaks in a whisper and cannot be heard without the assistance of an ear trumpet. I could mention the name of more than one of world-wide fame, the sound of whose voice does not reach the average ear if it be placed more than two feet away from the speaker's head. A man may be a very Solomon for wisdom, but he might as well speak to an audience of deaf-mutes as attempt to give bedside in-

struction in a whisper. No such accusation can be brought against Dr. W. R. Gowers, the shining light of the National Hospital for the paralysed and the epileptic. Dr. Gowers always has a large following of graduates principally, and his Out-patient Clinic is an admirable one, and should not be missed by the visitor to London. The building itself is a beautiful structure, and its situation on a quiet, shady side of Queen's Square is all that can be desired. For those who would make a further study of nervous diseases, there are the hospital for paralysis and epilepsy in St. John's Wood, and the clinic of Mr. Hughlings Jackson at the London Hospital. I must not forget the well-known names, in this connection, of Dr. Charlton Bastian and Dr. Ferrier, both physicians for out-patients, at the Queen's Square Hospital. One can *revel* in skin diseases here if he is so inclined. Skin departments of the general hospitals, special hospitals and dispensaries are crowded with cases.

I would recommend specially the Out Clinic of Dr. Living at the Middlesex Hospital, Dr. Stephen Mackenzie at the London Hospital, that of Dr. Radcliffe Crocker at the University College Hospital, and the Evening Clinics of the attendants upon St. John's Hospital for diseases of the skin in Leicester Square. I do not personally know anything of the Skin Hospital in Blackfriars, but the names of Messrs. Jonathan Hutchinson, Waren Tay, and J. F. Payne are among the attendants, and are a guarantee that the material is properly worked up. Sooner or later the majority of medical stragglers here reach the far off London Hospital, Whitechapel Road, situated in the midst of the poorest part of the city, "where it can do most good." There is nothing prepossessing about its exterior; it has nothing of the architectural beauty or delightful situation of St. Thomas', and cannot boast either the landed wealth or hoary associations of St. Bartholomew's or the aristocratic support of St. George's, but it probably has more beds constantly filled than any of these and more varied material than any one of them, while, for teaching, the Clinics of Mr. Treves and Dr. Stephen Mackenzie are largely attended and cannot be exceeded. Mr. Treves is especially attractive, with his pleasing manner, good delivery, conciseness of method and success as an operator. Sir Andrew Clark does not now attend here very regularly, and Mr. Jonathan Hutchinson's term of twenty years has expired. Among the other attendants are Dr.