

MONTREAL
Homœopathic Record

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF HOMŒOPATHY AND OF THE MONTREAL
HOMŒOPATHIC HOSPITAL.

VOL. V. No. 4.

MONTREAL, APRIL, 1900.

25cts. A YEAR.

Montreal Homœopathic Record

— PUBLISHED MONTHLY —

By the Woman's Auxiliary of the Montreal
Homœopathic Hospital.

Communications relating to business and subscrip-
tions to be sent to the Business Manager, care Sterling
Publishing Co., 37 St. Gabriel St.

Manuscripts, news items, etc., should be addressed
to the Editor Record, care Sterling Publishing Co.,
37 St. Gabriel St.

HOSPITAL NOTES

The hospital is in need of more money.
Liberal subscriptions are earnestly soli-
cited.

There have been a large number of
free patients during the past month.

Some excellent surgical work has been
done in the hospital during March and
April.

Drs. H. M. Patton and Griffith expect
to attend the American Institute meeting
in June. The former will read a paper
in the surgical section and the latter is
secretary of the bureau of obstetrics.

The maternity wards will need sheets,
pillow cases and towels.

Fruits, jellies and preserves are always
acceptable.

Easter Sunday was made a day of
brightness and good cheer in the hospital
wards. Friends liberally remembered the
patients with flowers.

If every governor of the hospital would
agree to raise \$200 during the next three
months the debt would soon disappear.
Action is needed.

Some changes are contemplated in the
medical staff when the by-laws are revised.

The Ladies' Auxiliary are busily en-
gaged preparing for the opening of the
new nurses' home and maternity wards.

Mr. E. G. O'Connor has been elected
vice-president of the Board of Governors,
to fill the vacancy caused by declination
of Mr. C. H. Binks.

New instruments are urgently needed
for the operating room. Who will be the
first kind friend to help the hospital in
this direction. Dr. Patton is prepared
to make selection of instruments at once.

TRUE PROFESSIONAL SUCCESS

Young Doctor (exultantly)—Well, I've
been successful with my first patient.

Old Doctor—Of what did you relieve
him ?

Young Doctor—Ten dollars.

“Are you much rushed, Foozer ?”

“Rushed ? If I were to die to night,
my employer would expect me to come
down to-morrow and work until the hour
set for the funeral.”