

In an article on Puns in *Temple Bar*, we find the following, taken from the "Life and Letters of the Rev. R. H. Barham," "On the Prince Regent's Illness."

The Regent, sir, is taken ill,
And all depends on Halford's skill.
Pray what, inquired the sage physician,
Has brought him to this sad condition?
When Bloomfield ventured to pronounce
A little too much Cherry Bounce,
The Regent, hearing what was said,
Raised from the couch his aching head,
And cried, No Halford, 'tis not so!
Cure us, O Doctor,—Curaçoa.

Correspondence.

To The Editors of THE CANADIAN PRACTITIONER.

DEAR SIRS,

At the regular meeting of Medical Association of South Waterloo, held in Galt, January 5th, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, Dr. Lovett, Ayr; Vice-President, Dr. Vardon, Galt; Treasurer, Dr. Sylvester, Galt; Corresponding Secretary, Dr. Hawk, Galt; Recording Secretary, Dr. Thompson, Galt.

At this meeting the following resolution was passed unanimously:

That this Association cannot adjourn without expressing its sincere regrets at the departure of Dr. J. Price Brown, who has taken such an active part in the formation of this Society, and who has so largely contributed by his culture and ability to promote its usefulness; and while the members of this Association cherish the strongest fraternal feelings toward him, they are but exercising those principles of the Golden Rule which have been his invariable practice toward every member during his long residence in Galt. We one and all wish him the largest measure of success in that new and ample field of labor where his attainments so well fit him for extended usefulness.

GALT CORRESPONDENT.

GALT, January, 14th.

GOSSIP.

To the EDITORS OF THE CANADIAN PRACTITIONER

DEAR SIRS,

THE discourtesy shown to many of the English surgeons by Tom, Dick and Harry from

"away back" in America, who are wanting in modesty, who think they can diagnose an abdominal tumor with absolute certainty, or perform operations with a skill and elegance far surpassing operations which they are courteously invited to see performed by men renowned for their abilities, is bringing about a reserve among members of the profession on this side of the water towards strangers that is anything but desirable. When a surgeon of eminence invites a brother from a foreign land to dine with him, he feels that he is endeavoring to keep up a cordial feeling among members of the profession. He does not do so from any selfish motive, because courtesy or discourtesy cannot affect his personal comforts. But when the man who eats your meal and occasionally bores you with his manners, goes home and writes in a journal all about family matters—how your wife dressed, the color of her hair, the furnishings of your house, the indifferent or great amount of patronage the public bestows on you—you naturally feel like kicking him for his bad taste. The fault also lies with the journals; they should not sink to the level of society papers. If the journals, instead of encouraging such gossipy items of a personal nature, would refuse to publish bits of scandal only fit for modern society or the *Pall Mall Gazette*, the reception of the large mass of intelligent, intellectual and polished American practitioners would be one of increasing cordiality. It is to be hoped that a few salutary lessons will be given to these unintroduced brethren who are about equal in professional attainments to second or third year students on this side of the Atlantic. Let those who call come with a card of introduction, and let those who give cards of introduction use some judgment in the matter. Smith comes over with a card from Jones, but Jones has never been heard of by the physician to whom he has ventured to introduce Smith. A card from a man of eminence to another of eminence, even though personal strangers, could be tolerated or politely appealed against. But when Montana Jones, Physician, Surgeon, Accoucheur and Gynæcologist, who happened to see Sir Astley Cooper perform an operation, sends his old friend, Rocky Mountain Smith, specialist, who is going to Europe, a letter of introduction