

you to give along with your bolus or your powder. They do not have to be new, if they are only good. A story, like a kiss, if it is any good, will bear repeating. You will have to have these stories to manage the human hedgehog, who, with bristles always the wrong way, is still more 'cranky' when he is sick. And then there is the man who knows it all, who tells you you must not do this and you must not give him that, and what he needs is so and so; you will need stories and good nature to handle him. I have known doctors to win reputation and friends and money by genial temperaments.

"Another thing you need is sympathy. You are going out into a world of pain. The eagle tears the bleeding rabbit limb from limb to feed its young; in ocean's deepest cave the shark rends the dolphin for its food everywhere is pain; and in this age of fast living, sickness and pain will gain in the mad race. On a throne built of broken hearts sits the hoary old mistress of the universe, Queen Pain, swaying her sceptre over all creation. All your medical skill will not be enough unless you carry sympathy with it. It will make you a friend, a companion, a father, a brother, a helper, and you will often be called to heal those who are more sick in heart than in body.

It is not poverty of diet so much as monotony of diet that exercises an unhealthy influence on the poor. As a matter of fact they eat "stronger" food than the rich, more bread, meat and simple vegetables, but their cooking is rude, and they eat the same things the whole year through. People who are well to do, or who are better cooks, get more variety with fewer things, and always have something to tempt the appetite. Soup can be made to resemble greasy dishwater, or it can be made a really savory and nutritious thing, and there are a hundred different ways of serving potatoes. Free cooking schools would be a first class thing in the tenement districts of large cities.

Dr. Keeley has never allowed his "philanthropy" to obscure his commercial vision. If nothing else, he struck a gold mine when he "discovered" his bi-chloride of gold treatment. It has panned out better and richer than the wildest hopes of any of the great bonanza kings. It is estimated in reason that he has made from ten to fifteen millions from his discovery, and now it is reported that he is considering a proposition to transfer all his rights to a New York syndicate for ten million dollars. He has worked the mine for all there was in it, and is

now satisfied to let others go over the same ground and take what little he may have overlooked.

The will of Dr. Anton Ruppaner, of New York, for many years resident physician at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, has been declared valid by a jury. Dr. Ruppaner was brought to this country when a poor boy, was educated by Prof. Agassiz, and accumulated a fortune of upward of \$300,000 in gilt-edged securities, valuable paintings, bric-a-brac, etc. He left to the town of Alstetten, Switzerland, his native place, \$25,000, the income to be used in buying bread for the poor. His library goes to the University at Berne, with the income of 20,000 francs. He gave the Harvard University, of which he was a graduate, \$10,000 for the medical school, to be known as the Dr. Ruppaner fund.

There is now another bill before the Illinois senate to compel the patent medicine manufacturers and venders to label their goods and print the formula, as did the Burke bill in the house which caused so much anxiety in that trade a month ago. The bill was introduced by Senator O'Malley, and yesterday the license committee reported the measure with the recommendation that it pass. This probably means that the manufacturers of patent medicines will have to go to the capital again to look after their interests. They effectually settled the Burke bill when they were there several weeks ago.

THE TRUE PHYSICIAN.

Dr. T. Frazer Thomas, of Gainesville, Florida, is the author of the following sentiment touching the relations of the medical man to the lowlier members of his constituency: "The true physician will respect the feelings of the poor, both by the language and tone of voice in which he addresses them. He will remember that disease is his only passport to any house. He will act as a gentleman to all, to the low, to the vile even, as well as the gentle and the rich. His duty is to heal, not to punish. Boerhaave said that 'the poor are the best patients, for God is their paymaster.' Because the physician receives no tangible recompense, he must not forget his obligation to his patients nor his own self-respect. In his intercourse with the world he must not be swayed by prejudice or nationality. Friendship and good-will for all his patients are his polar stars, ever keeping in remembrance the priceless precept: 'There is but one country—the earth; but one nation—the human race.'"

Notes on Pharmaceutical Products.