

through nerve-stretching in locomotor ataxia. Violence had been done the spinal cord in these cases, as was evidenced by vomiting, singultus, and paralysis of the bladder. Billroth has abandoned the operation, and Althaus considers it an unsafe measure.—*Gaillard's Journal*.

THE MEDICAL STUDENT'S PRIMER.—What place is this? This is the Pathological Society. How does one know it is the Pathological Society? You know it by the specimens and smells. What does that gentleman say? He says he has made a post-mortem. All the gentlemen make post-mortems. They would rather make a post-mortem than go to a party. What is that on the plate? That is a tumor. It is a very large tumor. It weighs one hundred and twelve pounds. The patient weighed eighty-eight pounds. Was the tumor removed from the patient? No, the patient was removed from the tumor. Did they save the patient? No, but they saved the tumor. What is this in the bottle? It is a tapeworm. It is three-quarters of a mile long. Is that much for a tapeworm? It is, indeed, much for a tapeworm, but not much for the Pathological Society.—*Medical Record*.

—The following rather good finish to a speech was made by a student at a social meeting, which was convened to show the regard in which the students held Dr. H. Chiari. "In many here will the unspoken wish arise, that, should fate lead any one of us to the marble table, it may be granted him to have the *post mortem* examination performed by Dr. Chiari's hand." This was not mere flattery: for his rapidity and dexterity in performing necropsies is something remarkable. Out of curiosity I timed several, and found the average for an examination—including brain, larynx, stomach, three or four feet of intestines, and bladder—to be seven minutes.—*Ex.*

—Nothing is worse than a vacillating physician, whom each notion, each wish of the patient, each suggestion of nurse or family affects. Blown hither and thither by every breath, incapable of taking a broad view of the case, his treatment soon