

Stricture and Scar Treated with Fibrolysin.

A patient observed by Dr. Weisselberg accidentally swallowed a small amount of strong soda lye and sustained severe strictures of the esophagus as a consequence. Only soft and liquid food could be passed into the stomach, and the use of sounds was unsatisfactory, owing to the dense character of the scar tissue. Twenty injections of thiosinamine had no effect. Finally, 2.3 Cc. of fibrolysin solution, or the entire contents of a vial, were injected under the skin of the back every second or third day. Very soon the upper two strictures softened, so that the largest sounds could be easily introduced. The cardia was not, however, permeable for even the finest sound, and the food stagnated here, to be vomited up after several hours. In the meantime the patient steadily lost ground and could hardly stand erect. After thirty-seven injections of fibrolysin the thinnest sound finally passed into the stomach, and after this rapid improvement set in. Vomiting ceased entirely, the patient soon could swallow, and quickly gained in weight. The total number of injections made was fifty. The only untoward symptoms were slight pain after the injection, and two small abscesses.—*Muench. med. Woch.*, 1906, No. 33.

A. von Planta injected the contents of a small vial of fibrolysin intramuscularly every second day into the gluteal muscles in the case of a girl who had sustained a severe burn on the forehead from fuming nitric acid, which had left a very hard and disfiguring scar. Improvement was seen after the fifth injection, and after the twenty-fifth injection the scar was softer, less prominent, and resembled more the surrounding tissues. Bad after-effects were not seen, and no pain was complained of after injection.—*Corresp. f. Schweiz. Aerzte.*

Which Wins.

"When my son-in-law married my daughter, in addition to the dowry I loaned him a lot of money."

"Have you got anything back?"

"Yes. I got my daughter back."—*Translated from Fliegende Blaetter for The Literary Digest.*

Mr. Cityman—"I should think you would die of ennui out here."

Uncle Silas Cornassel, of Oatmealville—"No, sir; chills an' fever seems to be the prevailin' ailment."—*Philadelphia Record.*