

Perhaps Scrutator thinks the real object of a coroner's inquest to be the employment of Dr Going alone, with an order on the treasurer; that is the inference from his argument! Coroners of the province of Canada, to prevent your inquests from being mockeries of justice, send for Going, and they will be all right. You will then arrest the dreadful calamity that must inevitably befall you, of having Scrutator's "imperative enlargement on a probable cause." Awful!

The other inquest alluded to consisted of a soldier being shot through the head. The coroner thinks that the testimony of the medical attendant upon the person whose brain is thus traversed by a musket ball, is of small consequence, as far as regards medical treatment; but to prove that the wound was the cause, by a post mortem examination, he, the coroner, calls his friend McKenzie, in preference to a military surgeon, with whom he is unacquainted; and forsooth the ends of justice are frustrated—inquests are a mockery! Pshah! Such argument is preposterous.

I am, Gentlemen, your most obedient Servant,

JOHN WANLESS, *Surgeon,*

*Coroner Town of London.*

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TORONTO, JANUARY 15, 1851.

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THE BRITISH AMERICAN JOURNAL'S LECTURE ON MEDICAL  
ETHICS.

What phrenzy, Shepherd, has thy soul possess'd?

Our contemporary in the Lower Province commences the NEW YEAR by inditing, for our especial benefit, five columns of what he evidently intended should be a severe rebuke, for the comments contained in our last number on the Lunatic Asylum affair. By the force of some influence (whether of festive origin, somewhat common at that particular season, or arising from the multifarious calls upon the attention, so prolific a source of disquietude at the termination of the commercial year, would be a matter of nice diagnosis) he has contrived to render his leader the most lugubrious production we have had the opportunity of reading for many a day. Under the cloak of didactic paraphrases of stereotyped opinions on the abuse of the press, he gives expression to some unjust and ill-natured reflections on a brother practitioner, filling a responsible situation in a valuable institution; and embraces the opportunity of gratifying the jealous animosity with which he has ever regarded us since we commenced our