

THE EXHIBITORS AT THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

When one wanted to have a quiet chat, a pleasant smoke and an incidental inspection of the various and diversified exhibits at the Ottawa meeting of the Canadian Medical Association, all you had to do was to steal away to the hall set apart for our friends, the travelers. There one could while away a few hours looking at the magnificent exhibition of Henry K. Wampole & Company, in charge of Dr. Martin, Mr. Smith, and two charming young ladies, ready to serve you with a delicious and fragrant cup of milk food, a ration of bacon, or a slice of cod-liver. The younger practitioners vie with the "boys" in their endeavors to do away with the whole of the palatable and really valuable product of cod-liver as prepared by the Messrs. Wampole, while the older ones were more intent on their inspection of the methylene blue capsule and other elegant preparations now so well and favorably known to the practitioner throughout Canada. Dr. Martin was most solicitous and assiduous in explaining the merits of the distinctive preparations.

Wampole's *vis-a-vis* was no less a personage than our old and favorably-known friend from Parliament Street, "Mack," or MacFadgen, of the J. A. Carveth Company, medical vendors and publishers, whose productions can safely be found on every book-shelf of a medical or surgical aspect in every province of the Dominion, attesting to the blandishments and brilliant persuasive attributes of him who knows both how to sing and punish Wampole's product of the cod's liver.

On his left hand, with a magnificent array of instruments and perquisites most necessary for a modern physician's armamentarium, stood our old friend, Mr. James, the popular manager of the J. F. Hartz Company in Toronto, who, with the assistance of Mr. Grey, pumped steam into the Globe nebulizer, the latter of whom kept his weather eye on the frequent meanderings of "Mack" to the cod-liver oil buffet. A really handsome exhibit it was, proving to the members of the association present that if they wanted the latest and best improvements in their line, here was the place to get complete satisfaction.

A swerve to the left and we ran fair into good, old, "Bob" Houston, now representing that excellent article of diet rapidly coming into popular favor with the profession throughout Canada, Tropon. Compared with Tropon, we are told that other foods, such as those standbys, potatoes, milk, rice, flour, eggs, and old meat are far less nourishing. In fact, Tropon is considerably more nourishing than both eggs and meat mechanically mixed together; and as for potatoes, why you can live forty times as long on Tropon as you could live on potatoes. We have been pleased since returning home at