

Localization," which was well received. Papers were then read, by Dr. Campbell on "Aphasia," and Dr. M. Chisholm on "Empyema," the latter giving rise to an interesting discussion, taken part in by Drs. Kennedy, Finn, McKay, McGillvray, Norrie, Kendall.

At the evening session papers were read, by Dr. M. A. Smith of Dartmouth, on "Lavage," Dr. H. S. Jacques on the "Use of Manganese Salts," Dr. J. F. Black on "Halifax as a Surgical Centre," Dr. C. A. Webster, on "Three Cases of Gangrene," Dr. Cameron, a lengthy paper on "Tumours," and Dr. A. D. McGillvray, on "Retained placenta." Short practical discussions followed the reading of each paper.

Thursday morning at an early hour, the party boarded the s.s. "Magnolia," and steamed for Whycocomagh, a beautiful village in the heart of Cape Breton. Some of the party climbed Salt mountain to view perhaps the finest scenery in the Maritime Provinces. Others plied the stream with rod and net with a measure of success. The members gathered in the ladies cabin on the return, and attentively listened to papers, by Dr. Wm. Norrie on "Vital Statistics," a very able production; Dr. Thos. Stoddard on the Health Act of 1888, a subject which afforded free scope for his sarcastic pen; a brief well reported case by Dr. Finn, on "Dislocation of the Carpus," and a letter from the secretary, Dr. W. S. Muir, who tersely described some of his experiences in the hospitals of Aberdeen and London.

At the concluding session, excellent papers were read, by Dr. Dodge on a case of "Cerebellar Abscess," and Dr. Bethune on "Cremation." The customary votes of thanks were extended to the railway companies, and Bras d'Or Navigation Co., secretary and president, when the meeting adjourned after one of the most enjoyable gatherings held for years.

(555) RUPTURE OF TUBAL PREGNANCY AT THE FIRST WEEK.—Dr. Bröse (*Centralbl. f. Gynäk.*, Jan. 3rd, 1891,) exhibited, at a meeting of the Berlin Obstetrical and Gynecological Society, a tubal sac ruptured at the first week (*sic*, 1 month) of pregnancy. The patient was 34; she had borne two children and aborted twice. In 1887 Dr. Bröse treated her for gonorrhœa, with perimetritis. On November 11th, 1890, she suddenly became acutely anæmic. The period, due on October, 12th, did not appear. On October

18th a "show" was observed; it lasted 14 days. From November 1st to 10th she felt well. The pallor on November 11th was attributed to rupture of a tubal cyst, and she was admitted into hospital. The weak pulse improved. Early on November 14th severe vomiting set in. The abdomen, slightly distended on admission, became enormously swollen, tympanitic, and tender. No flatus passed even after enemata. Abdominal section was performed at noon. The peritoneal cavity was full of clots and dark fluid blood, and the intestines, especially the colon, tense through distension with gas. The gut lay so much in the way, even when the body was inclined with the head downwards (Trendelenburg-Weit position), that much of it had to be raised out of the abdominal wound. No trace of peritonitis could be detected, nor was there any mechanical obstruction. On gentle pressure of the colon, air escaped from the rectum: the tympanites was, therefore, attributed to paralysis of the intestine. A rent, one inch long, was found in the thickened right tube, near the uterine end. The ovum was found in a collection of clot in Douglas's pouch. The rent in the tube was covered by coagula, but it no longer bled. The patient died of collapse two hours and a half after the operation. At the necropsy no evidence of obstruction, peritonitis, or sepsis could be found. The precise cause of the paralysis of the gut following the acute anemia was not certain: perhaps it was toxic, through re-absorption of some of the effused blood.—*Brit. Med. Journal*.

At a public dinner in Edinburgh recently, a very amusing story was told of James Payn, the novelist. Mr. Payn, as is well known, is the editor of the "*Cornhill Magazine*," and next door to his office a medical journal has, or had till recently, its sanctum. One day Mr. Payn's door was cautiously opened, and a pale-faced, long haired gentleman entered.

"I have brought a little thing about sarcoma and carcinoma," said the visitor.

"Very sorry, sir," said Mr. Payn, politely, "but we have all the poetry we want."

"This isn't poetry," exclaimed the visitor, "it is an essay on two varieties of tumor."

"Oh, I beg your pardon," said Payn, "I thought they were a pair of Italian lovers."

The long-haired man was a well-known medical professor, who had entered the wrong office.—*Tit-Bits*.