

For "Working" People.

"Ohio produced one of the wittiest physicians this country ever knew," said Congressman Shattuck recently. "He lived at a small place near Cleveland, and was greatly liked. His practice was large, and sometimes people would tell him that they called him in more for the fun that was in it than the medicine. His wit was fully equal to his skill. It was hard to say which did his patients the most good. Just as it happened when one of his patients revolted at a monstrous dose of physic and said, 'Why, doctor, you can't mean such a dose as this for a gentleman?' 'Oh, no,' said the doctor, 'it's for working people.'"—*Med. Standard.*

Remedy for Mal de Mer.

"I have sailed the seas for half a century, gentlemen," said Captain Cochrane to a group upon the deck on his ship, "when any of you begin to feel qualmish, come to me. I will give you the best remedy I know of."

"What is it?" asked two or three hesitatingly.

"A mint julep."

"Why?" asked the others, restlessly.

"Because it tastes just as good coming up as it does going down."

The party, without excusing themselves, struck for the steward's room.—*Gentleman's Magazine.*