

Heroic Treatment.

"Walking down Washington street," says Dr. W. C. Cooper, of Cleves, O., "I met a patron of mine who was hurrying to my office. He was white with scare, and great beads of sweat stood on his brow. He informed me that he had just swallowed, by mistake, half an ounce of a strong tincture of aconite!

"I requested him to open his mouth, which he did, when I squirted a mouthful of tobacco juice down his throat. For the next minute every second of his time was divided between vomiting and trying to punch me. In order that he might give his undivided time to puking I rapidly perspectified into invisibility. It was true that he had swallowed the aconite, and it is true that he recovered. My method was not esthetic, but it included all the difference there is between a live and a dead man. It goes without saying that no decent doctor will chew tobacco, but it is also true that, sometimes, good will come of evil."—*Alkal. Clinic.*

A Compromise.

Doctor: "You'll have to cut out some of this wine, woman, and song business; it's killing you."

Patent: "All right, doc, I'll never sing again."—*Ex.*