medical paper,' &c., visited the Infirmary, and having entered by the basement, by which he was 'not unnaturally impressed with gloom,' subsequently penned 'a grossly and absurdly mendacious' attack upon the Institution, characterising it as 'unworthy, inefficient, inadequate, almost a by-word, and possessing notorious defects.' Mr. FLETCHER proposed that an inquiry be held into the state of the Infirmary, for the purpose of refuting the allegations of Mr. BURDETT, and that an 'experienced' inspector of *The Lancet* report on the state of the Infirmary; but in the end it was agreed that no further notice be taken of the attack. This is another exemplification of Mr. BURDETT's superficiality on Hospital affairs. Although in the general interests of the Governors of these Institutions we have dwelt at some length on this disagreeable question, after all we may have been wiser had we decided, like the meeting at the Radcliffe Infirmary, to ignore the author, his address, and his attack."

WHY does not the Secretary of the Radcliffe Infirmary join the "Secretarial Satellites"? We doubt not that the Institution would then present almost as many perfections as the London Hospital itself.

Moman's Mork.

By Lina Mollett.

(Continued from page 362.)

"Now, I hold it is not decent for a scientific gent To say another is an ass—at least, to all intent; Nor should the individual who happens to be meant Reply by heaving rocks at him to any great extent." Bret Harte.

ANGUAGE," remarked the cynic, showing his cloven hoof, "was given to us to disguise our feelings with."

"Language," said the amiable young curate, "is the echo of man's mind."

"The language of women," sang the Minnesinger, "is the language of flowers."

If that Minnesinger could have been present at a meeting held in St. James's Hall, on the 26th of April, 1892, in support of Sir Albert Rollit's Bill for the Extension of the Parliamentary Franchise to Women, he might have tuned his lyre to fiercer songs—war melodies breaking into weird battle-whoops, such as inspired the wives of the ancient Teutons when they rushed into the fray in support of their lords, would have been more appropriate.

Their enthusiastic interest in the disputes of





