

tunity of attending cases of labor. Two years afterwards four branches were added to the previous ones taught. They were: Institutes of Medicine, Medical Jurisprudence, Botany, and Clinical Medicine with Surgery. In the next session Clinical Medicine and Clinical Surgery were so distributed as to be taught by separate lecturers. Since then the only addition to the Curriculum has been in Practical Chemistry, which has now been taught for two years.

From the origin of this Faculty to this the fortieth year of its existence, it has enlisted twenty-six lecturers or professors, including its founders. Upon fourteen of these honoured men time has executed his commission :

“ He undermines the stately tower,
Uproots the tree, and snaps the flower;
And sweeps from our distracted breast
The friends we loved—the friends that blest.”

The last we have had to mourn the loss of has been Dr. Fraser, and because the last, I feel that no apology from me is needed while paying a short tribute to his memory, that it may be the more surely preserved among us.

William Fraser was born in Perth, Scotland, I believe, in the year 1814. After having completed his general education he entered upon the study of medicine, which he pursued, chiefly, in Glasgow, attending lectures both at the University of Glasgow and also at the Andersonian University. He was remarkable for the ardour, industry and perseverance he displayed in attaining to a knowledge of his profession. His tenacity of application and constancy in learning were such as if he had “set his life upon a cast,” and was resolved that by no fault or shortcoming of his should there be any “hazard of the die.”

Upon the outbreak of cholera at Roseneath in 1832 he was sent down to the parish by the late Dr. Lawrie, his Professor of Surgery, to officiate in a temporary infirmary opened for cases of the epidemic then raging. I mention this incident because it shows the high opinion entertained of him at that early time, judging him worthy to be trusted with a post of responsibility, And I mention it for another reason. Roseneath is the native place of our Dean, and there he made his acquaintance. As they then grasped their right hands of fellowship for the first time, neither one nor other had a glimpse of the brilliant future that awaited them in a far-off land, across a thousand miles wide bridge of sea, where they were to be colleagues for more than a quarter of a century, to supply the wants of the Dominion and parts which far