

fortunes by his liberality. He successively filled the offices of Mayor of the City, Chairman of the Court of Quarter Sessions, and President of the Medical Faculty of Queen's College. He was an Honorary Graduate of the University of McGill College, a member of the Medical Board of the Upper Province, and Surgeon to the Provincial Penitentiary, the duties of which last office he discharged faithfully and efficiently for twenty six years.

Dr. Sampson supposed himself to be suffering from stricture of the descending colon. A few years ago he met with a severe fall, which produced partial lameness. His health and strength gradually declined. But the mind remained clear. Two months ago he told the writer that he thought his time approaching, and wished to see all his affairs arranged. On a previous occasion he spoke of his objection to all kinds of display at funerals, and quoted the sentiment of the poet as applicable to himself.

——— “And so, forgotten, let me live,
And, unlamented, let me die,
Steal from the world, and not a stone,
Tell where I lie.”

His wish could not be granted. He filled too large a space in the public mind to be allowed to pass away without notice. His obsequies on the 12th were attended by a large proportion of the population of Kingston, including Magistrates, Military officers, ministers of all denominations, the professors and students of Queen's College in costume, the members of his profession, his former colleagues, and large numbers of personal friends. Dr. Sampson was a good man, and in his walk in life a great man, and an ornament to his profession. He was possessed of fine social qualities, just, generous, and hospitable. He never during his long life in Canada appears to have made an enemy. He is known to have sacrificed much for his friends. His good deeds and his services to our common humanity, will live in men's memories, long after his poor frame has returned to dust.

DR. WILSON AND THE QUACKS.

We have received two or three numbers of the *Perth Standard*, containing letters of Dr. Wilson of that city, in which he has been defending himself and legitimate medicine against attacks of a personal character, made by certain quacks in his neighbourhood. Dr Wilson's letter, contained in the number of November 1, is a most able reply to the pretensions of the Thompsonians and the Homœopaths, but we cannot help saying in sorrow *cui bono*. The Legislature in its wisdom has deemed it fit, proper, and necessary to legitimize the practice of these basest of impositions, and therefore, in point of law, they stand upon an equal footing with himself: and for this the Profession of U. C. has to thank its members, and to none are these impostors more indebted than to Dr. Hermanus Smith, one, we regret to say, belonging to our own profession, and for whose advocacy of the claims of these parties we can only plead the palliative excuse of senility. The “deed however is done,” and if the profession in Upper Canada is at all true to itself, it should endeavour at the