

ALTERATION OF CONSTITUTION.

Proposed changes in the Constitution must accompany the notice calling the Annual Meeting. Such changes shall be made only by a two-thirds vote of the members present at said Annual Meeting.

RULES OF ORDER.

The proceedings of the Society shall be governed by the usual rules of order which obtain in similar organizations, and all questions of order shall be decided by the Chairman.

EXPULSION OF A MEMBER.

It shall be competent for the Society, upon the vote of two-thirds of the members present at a meeting, to expel any member who has been guilty of conduct unbecoming in any member of the Society, due notice of at least fourteen days having been given to all members and to the accused. But no charge of this nature shall be allowed to come before the Society, unless it has been previously submitted to, and sanctioned by the Council.

QUORUM.

Twenty members shall constitute a quorum at any Annual Meeting, ten at an ordinary meeting, and five members shall be a quorum of the Council.

FEES.

There shall be a membership fee of one dollar, payable annually.

The following officers were then elected:—President, Dr. J. H. Richardson, Toronto; 1st Vice-President, Dr. J. Thorburn, Toronto; 2nd Vice-President, Dr. J. Tye, Chatham; 3rd Vice-President, Dr. J. Eccles, London; 4th Vice-President, Dr. F. Rae, Oshawa; 5th Vice-President, Dr. G. Shaw, Hamilton; Secretary, Dr. McPhedran, Toronto; Treasurer, Dr. J. F. W. Ross, Toronto. Councillors—Drs. Oldright, Toronto; W. Burt, Paris; W. H. Cameron, Toronto; C. Barnhart, Owen Sound; J. Smale, Wroxeter; J. Mullin, Hamilton; J. H. Duncan, Chatham; A. Robinson, Unionville; C. McLellan, Trenton; C. Spohn, Penetanguishene.

The idea, as evinced by the large number of alumni present at the meeting, has been enthusiastically received, and the representation of outside men, while small, was well distributed. Letters of regret at their inability to be present, were read from a number of old graduates of the University.

The Annual Dinner which took place in the Queen's Hotel, was a great success, some fifty alumni being present. It was strictly private in character, being, so to speak, a family affair, and as such was wholly informal. The genial President, Dr. Richardson,—or Old Rick, as best known to the graduates of olden times—graciously did honor to the chair. After the generous repast had been paid due court to, the president proposed the

one formal toast, "The Queen!" after which the following ode, amid much good-natured criticism and banter, was read by P. H. Bryce, M.A., M.D., Toronto:—

Aliquid pro Nobis Sociis.

Tempora mutantur et nos illis
Mutamur: You say but how is this?
Some old saw sayeth that in seven years
This *corpus mutabile* once disappears,
Dissecta membra we are thus become;
Our whole of discrete molecules a sum.
Some raging Eurys then has quickly borne
North, south and west; as, from us rudely torn,
Our vital parts have gone, from first to last,
"Into the infinite azure of the Past."
But we of primal undefined clay
Re this broad statement must demand our say:
Of nineteenth-century material are we,
And claim our right t' agree or disagree.
Is it of *epiblast*, of skin and hair,
That we so quickly become worse of wear?
An eyelash gone? For this our Dinah weeps
As in the porridge matutinal it steepes;
Or epithelial pavement layer, which,
By process osculatory 'll enrich
The choicest viands of our Dulcinea,
And form the base of *oromatopœia*?
Surely these sages of earth's early prime
Were sadly out in measurement of time!
No Ephemerides are we; we lack
Their spotted wing, their parti-coloured back!
Yet some of those old cynics strangely hit—
Were transcendentalists without knowing it—
Upon the real essences of things:
For *laminae dorsales*, those modal wings
Which inturn, forming that medullary groove,
For tissue cerebral, whose convulsions move
Our higher selves to nobler action, fraught
With argosies of good through lofty thought,
Are epiblastic too: So it's not strange
If our past years, in some thrice seven, should change
The thoughts which give the outward seeming to our
lives.
But in the cells of this to-day survives
The impress of those earlier years, to each
A life ideal, and to-night we reach,
Hand over hand, as men of following years
Join hands together, till to each appears
In memory the joyance of his college days
As one great present; and lingering it stays,
Making him strong to act and labour for the good
Which, yet, is nascent, though he faintly would
See it in his own time, the ripened fruit.
To-night in pleasant mood we here recruit
The somewhat worn and tired epiblastic cells,
Or what remains of them, in magic spells
Cast over us by incense from the fires