

Dominion government. He is generally regarded as one of the soundest art critics in the country and he is the fortunate possessor of a very valuable private collection, chiefly of the modern Dutch school.

One of Dr. Shepherd's great achievements was the collection of a museum of human and comparative anatomy. It was the best in Canada, and many of the specimens were unique. The disastrous fire at McGill, in 1907, destroyed this splendid collection. It must have been a very grievous blow to see the result of so many years of painstaking labour, to saying nothing of expense, thus ruined and irretrievably, in an hour. But, with indomitable energy, Dr. Shepherd is hard at work again collecting and arranging material in the splendid new building which is now rising on the ruins of the old college.

If we were asked to name in a single word the chief feature of Dr. Shepherd's personality, we should say it is alertness. Physically and mentally he is alert. He has a wide outlook on life, but there is nothing hazy about his vision and his keen eye pierces like a rapier through sham and incompetence. We do not envy the student of anatomy who, neglecting the sedulous use of scalpel and forceps and trusting to books and pretty pictures, presents himself for examination by Dr. Shepherd. But brusque though he may be in manner, and not at all disposed to "suffer fools gladly," his heart is warm and kind,

and he follows the career of worthy students with evident pleasure.

We know a man who in his student days had to undergo an operation by Dr. Shepherd. And when the treatment was over, and he produced his meagre pocket-book (it seems to us that students' pocket books were much more meagre in those days than now), and asked for his account, the surgeon refused to take anything, telling him, in kindly banter, to come and settle it when he had made his fortune. That fortune is still to make, but a wanderer, smoking his pipe by his camp-fire under South African stars still dreams of a lucky find of diamonds and the purchase for the kind hearted surgeon of a Ruysdael or a Rembrandt.

The Halifax School of Medicine, to which so many of us in these Maritime Provinces owe allegiance has suffered a staggering blow from the club of the Carnegie Foundation Report, but whatever the result may be, we shall always take pleasure and pride in the reflection that the brilliant anatomist and surgeon of Montreal is on our list of alumni.

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NOTE :—Owing to one of those unaccountable accidents which may happen to the best regulated publication, the names of the brothers Mayo accompanying their portraits, were transposed in our September number. We are very sorry indeed for this, and would suggest to our readers, to correct the error *now*, by pen and ink, before the matter escapes memory, transposing the initials W. J. and C. H.

We also have to apologize for the non-appearance in the October number, of the portrait and sketch of Dr. Inches of St. John, which we are now able to present to our readers in the present number.