

of \$5,000, is the more graytifying to his friends for the reason that he is a prominent Liberal. B. J. McConnell of this year's graduating class is to be his assistant.

DR. CRAIG, of '78, is taking a past graduate course in New York. His practice in Wellington has been taken up by Dr. Chown of '80.

It is the greatest sorrow that we have to record the death of Wm. Mostyn, M.D., '58, Almonte. Dr. Mostyn started with a young friend to do some business on the river five miles above Almonte. They started in a skiff and arrived in safety at their destination, and re-embarked about four o'clock the next morning. It is supposed that they encountered drift ice, and upset, and since the icy coldness of the water would prevent swimming both gentlemen were drowned. Dr. Mostyn was considered one of the most skillful practitioners in Eastern Ontario; he sat in the Medical Council of Ontario off and on since 1869; was President of the Rideau Medical Association; and sat for North Lanark in the Local Legislature till the last election, when he suffered defeat at the hands of Wm. Caldwell, B.A., '66. He also held a high position in the Masonic fraternity, being at one time one of the Deputy-Grand Masters. Dr. Mostyn was prominent in all local matters, being President of the North Lanark Agricultural Society, Coroner for that Riding, first Reeve of Almonte and Surgeon-Major in the Militia. The class of '58 is an old one, and few of its members are now living. Among these are Messrs. Bethune, Wingham; J. R. Benson, B.A., Australia; Wm. R. Cluness, Sacramento; W. W. Elmer, Madoc; D. Henderson, Winnipeg; Sheriff Sweetland, Ottawa; Dr. Sullivan, now Professor of Surgery in the Royal College, and Sheriff Davis, of Haldimand.

At a meeting of the Rideau and Bathurst Medical Society, at Ottawa, of which he was President, the following resolution was carried:

Moved by Dr. Grant, seconded by Dr. Church.—"That it is with feelings of the deepest regret the city members of the Bathurst and Rideau Division have learned of the accidental death of their medical representative, Dr. Mostyn, and that they desire to convey to his relatives their warmest sympathy in their affliction, the loss sustained being equally felt by the general public as well as the profession of which he was an honoured and respected member."

The funeral took place here on Saturday with Masonic honours, and was attended by between 3,000 and 4,000.

F. S. LEROY HOLMES, M.D., '77, has taken up his residence in Almonte, where he will probably step into a large portion of the late Dr. Mostyn's practice.

A GOOD story is told of Principal Grant. The Rev. gentleman was going to Kingston from this city. On the cars he met an old Scotchman, with whom he entered into conversation. The talk drifted hither and thither, the Scotchman putting many questions concerning Kingston and its people to his companion, whom he found out hailed from the city, but whose name he did not know. At length he asked:

"D'ye ken Principal Grant?"

"Yes," answered the Professor, "I know him slightly."

"Weel, noo, what d'ye think o' him?"

"Well, I think he is a highly overrated man."

Then exclaimed the Caledonian with great emphasis:

"That's jist been ma opeenyun ever sin he came up frae the ither Province."

The Scot will never know he was talking to Principal Grant until he reads this paragraph.—*Toronto World*.

ANOTHER good story is told of the Principal. He made an engagement to go out riding with the Commandant of

"B" Battery. The day appointed was last Wednesday, which turned out to be one of the worst days of the winter. But a man who has crossed the continent from "Ocean to Ocean" is not to give in to the most furious snow storm. Nevertheless he hoped the Colonel might see fit to suggest a postponement and hinted as much to a lady to whom the Commandment had said the same thing a little before. But both gentlemen being of the right stuff and each remaining in ignorance of the other's sentiments the military steeds were ordered around and the gentlemen rode grimly forth against the most blinding snow storm which has occurred this winter.

→DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.←

WHILE speaking of changes, we are sure it will be interesting to "country" alumni, to know of the great change which has recently taken place in the life of Kingston—the staid old limestone city. Kingston has always been thought of in such a way as may be described by such adjectives as old, steady, solid, reliable; and to these the mushroom places around it have added unenterprising, sleepy, slow, &c. Be that as it may, Kingston still exists while these places having got to the end of their tether, are now in a state verging on bankruptcy. During the late depression Kingston was remarkable as one of the very few places which stood the shock. There is an immense amount of money locked up in the coffers of her capitalists and nothing will induce them to let it out. But within the last month no less than four large enterprises have been launched under the most favourable aspects. A cotton mill has brought out over \$100,000, a charcoal and iron factory \$50,000, and a woollen goods manufactory another large amount, while a new company with a paid up capital of \$150,000 to be increased to \$200,000 has established the "Kingston Engine Works" from which a new locomotive is to be turned out every week. By these industries employment will be given to over 400. When we consider that these things have been projected within the month of March, we have reason to hope for more to come. The iron mines of Frontenac are considered the most valuable in Canada, a company has been formed to do away with necessity of shipping the ore to the States for smelting. The works are to be situated at the mines, on the line of the Kingston and Pembroke railway, and the processes described by Mr. S. D. Mills which we recently published, are to be used; although at first attention will be paid only to the manufacture of charcoal by the most improved method.

In society also Kingston has taken a start. The imputation of "dullness" can certainly not now be laid to its charge. The past winter has been particularly gay and the outside opinion that the people of Kingston are cold and unsociable must now dissipate. Kingston is none the less aristocratic, but it is not so stiff and old fashioned as formerly. The growth of the city towards its upper confines within the last few years has been something wonderful; but we regret to say that in their haste to build the people have resorted to the plebian red brick in place of the time-honoured limestone. The population is now about 15,000. We make these few remarks in the hope that they will be of interest to those who have not visited the city, since they were students under its loyal protection.

We believe a petition is to be circulated asking the Senate to confer the degree of LL.D. on John Cormack, Esq. We would strongly discountenance such a proceeding. We don't for a moment assert that Mr. Cormack is