

in she may most naturally be expected to arrive at eminence" answers all cavilling as to her ability.

With reference to the necessary qualifications for success, Dr. Barrett said, "It is not to be supposed that the profession of medicine is thrown open to every woman, whatever be her qualifications. To be the successful practitioner the woman must be peculiarly endowed by nature above her fellows, her emotional feelings must be under perfect control * * * she should be of vigorous power of body, capable of enduring the continued strain which all in the exercise of the medical profession are called upon to undergo. The powers of the mind should also be sufficient for the acquisition of that profound knowledge, which the service and practice of medicine demands on the part of its votaries.

But lest young students should be rendered too timid to venture upon so important an undertaking, Dr. Barrett proceeded to say, "By way of encouragement to those women who contemplate entering upon the study of medicine in all its branches, they may be reminded that many are already successfully engaged in practice, and enjoying the legitimate fruits of their honourable industry."

Nor did the President forget to administer a sharp rap on the knuckles to a certain class of objectors who speak of their prejudice rather than their knowledge; as a family physician, Dr. Barrett said, "In the general treatment of infantile diseases, and of those incidental to female youth, especially, it may with confidence be expected that women will obtain a favourable field for the exercise of her professional skill; while as obstetricians many will prove the equals of the renowned Mesdames Boivin and Lachapelle."

To another objection Dr. Barrett had a word of reply, "As a wife and mother she will have frequent occasion to bring into play the valuable knowledge with which this study will have endowed her, at the same time rendering the woman a capable bread-winner when circumstances may render it necessary that she should assume the maintenance of those dependent upon her exertions."

"It is probable also," the lecturer wisely remarked "that many women students of medicine will devote themselves more especially to some one of the natural sciences, becoming experts, perhaps, in microscopy, botany, chemistry, including chemical physics, or some other of the biological sciences."

Following on the same line of remark with regard to the medical education of women Dr. Barrett concluded this branch of his lecture by saying that "Our students of the present day are far better prepared to enter upon their medical studies when leaving the institutions for primary education than were the medical students of a few years ago. Then it was considered all-sufficient if a young person proposing to enter upon the study of medicine had obtained a certain amount of classical and mathematical learning, but now our students may, as a rule, be expected to have acquired, in addition to their classics and mathematics a very good foundation upon which to build a more perfect knowledge of chemistry, chemical physics and the biological sciences."

Thus our young women may see that they need not be discouraged in their attempt to win fame and name, neither are they left to mourn their inability to commence a course for which their previous education has already prepared them. Let them be assured in their own minds that they have the right motive for desiring to enter the profession, and then allow no consideration to turn them aside from so honourable a path.

* Our Casket.

JEWELS.

A KISS AND A SMILE.

Send the children to bed with a kiss and a smile—
Sweet childhood will tarry at best but awhile.
And soon they will pass from the portals of home,
The wilderness ways of their life-work to roam.

Yes, tuck them in bed with a gentle "Good-night!"
The mantle of shadows is veiling the light—
And may be—God knows—on this sweet little face
May fall deeper shadow in life's weary race.

Ask soft benedictions on each little head
And fold them in prayers as they nestle in bed;
A guard of bright angels around them invite—
Their spirits may slip from the moorings to-night.

—Selected.

Sense shines with a double lustre when it is set in humility.
An able and yet humble man is a jewel worth a kingdom.—*Penn.*

The sword is but a hideous flash in the darkness—right is an eternal ray.—*Victor Hugo.*

Society is the atmosphere of souls; and we necessarily imbibe from it something which is either infectious or healthful.—*Hall.*

If you would be pungent, be brief, for it is with words as with sunbeams, the more they are condensed the deeper they burn.—*Saxe.*

Give not thy tongue too great liberty, lest it take thee prisoner.
A word unspoken is, like the sword in the scabbard, thine. If uttered, thy sword is in another's hand. If thou desire to be held wise, be so wise as to hold thy tongue.—*Quailes.*

He that will not permit his wealth to do any good to others while he is living, prevents it from doing any good to himself when he is dead; and by an egotism that is suicidal and has a double edge, cuts himself off from the truest pleasure here, and the brightest happiness hereafter.—*Colton.*

BITS OF TINSEL.

How long can a goose stand on his foot? Try it and see.

It is lucky to pick up a horseshoe, but not to be picked up on one.

"Why, Talpurd, you never wear any overcoat." "No," replied Talpurd. "I never was."

As the arrival of the first baby into the world did not produce a crisis, it must therefore have been a boy-baby.

A boy that was kept after school for bad orthography, excused himself to his parents by saying that he was spell-bound.

An Irishman, watching a game of base ball, was sent to grass by a foul which struck him under the filth rib. "A fowl, was it? Och sure, I thought it was a mule!"

"W—H— advertises: professor of crinicultural abscission and craniological tripsis tonsorial artist, physiognical hair dresser, facial operator, cranium manipulator, and capillary abridger."

A Galveston man, who has a mule for sale, hearing that a friend in Houston wanted to buy a mule, telegraphed him: "Dear Friend, if you are looking for a No. 1 mule don't forget me."

Host (really in agony about his polished inlaid floor)—"Hadn't you better come off the carpet, old fellow? I'm so afraid you might slip, you know." *Guest (with a wooden leg)*—"O, it's all right old fellow—thanks! There's a nail in the end you know."

A couple of lawyers engaged in a case were recently discussing the issue. "At all events," said the younger and more enthusiastic, "we have justice on our side." The older and wiser replied, "Quite true; but what we want is the chief justice on our side."

Gilbert, the witty actor, was standing at the gate of his house with his hat off, enjoying the cool of the evening. Out of a neighboring house, where he had been dining, stepped a gentleman, who, after walking a few paces, became aware of Mr. Gilbert, whom he mistook for the butler. Addressing him at once, with an air of polite superiority, he said: "Will you call me a Hansom cab?" "Certainly," replied Gilbert; "you are a Hansom cab."

"Henceforth we meet as strangers," exclaimed Brown, in a fit of anger. "Thank you, Brown, my dear fellow!" gushed Fogg effusively: "you always did treat strangers better than your friends and acquaintances, and you make me exceedingly happy that I am henceforth to share your distinguished consideration."

For Girls and Boys.

FREDDY AND THE FLOWERS; OR HOW NELLY THE CRIPPLE WAS MADE GLAD.

A little boy named Freddy was very fond of flowers. He came in from the garden one morning before breakfast to show his mother a beautiful violet. It was the first that had come out that season.

"It is so beautiful, mother," said Freddy, "and smells so sweet, that I'm going to put it in my button-hole, and carry it with me all day."

"I think you might do something better with it than that," said his mother,