

a few terse comments by Dean Connell on the Report of the Carnegie Foundation Committee on Medical Schools in America.

A medical student is somewhat of an anomaly. True he is in college and subject to training, but if consulted on any of the technical subjects which he daily studies, he is supposed to know nothing and to do nothing in regard to the same. It is only when he is through college and has rounded out a year's work in a hospital and passed a licensing board, that he is in a position to turn his training to account. Truly, we are good waiters.

The Medical classes resumed on Wednesday, the 4th, with a very good attendance. Some did not return until the 9th.

Dr. S. M. Polson, '10, of Lincoln Hospital, New York, was in town last week.

Dr. B. J. Dash, '10, of Riverside, N.B., spent a few days in Kingston just before Christmas. Dr. Dash is in practice.

Mr. E. E. Steele, '11, is progressing favorably after an operation for appendicitis.

Theology.

IT is a matter of keen regret to all Queen's students, and especially to those in Divinity Hall, that W. Dobson will be absent from college during the remainder of the session. His vigorous, genial spirit, which had gained for him a distinctive place among his fellow-students is greatly missed. It is no small sacrifice for such a man to give up even for a time the student-life at Queen's in every part of which he so actively participated. Dobbie's welcome next autumn will be all the heartier, because of his enforced temporary absence.

We are always keenly interested in the work and welfare of the men who go forth year by year from the Hall. The following extract, from a recent number of the Presbyterian Record, describes a journey of Rev. G. A. Wilson, Superintendent of Missions in British Columbia, and tells of the excellent service which is being rendered by one of the strongest of our graduates:—

"At Fort George, I reluctantly parted with my faithful pony, which had never once failed me, during those fourteen days over the rough trails, and I boarded the B. X. steamer, which was to carry me down the Fraser, 120 miles to Quesnel, the chief town in Cariboo.

After a vacancy of nine months, I found the congregation rapidly reviving under the leadership of Rev. W. Stott, who graduated last spring from Queen's, and who had taken hold of the work in splendid fashion. So well were the people responding to his leadership, and so much were they attached