

means to force them to pay their dues, and arrears should, in justice to those who have paid and do pay every year, be collected by law.

Since the above was penned, we received an invitation from the registrar to pay up, or be drawn upon at thirty days. This looks hopeful.

The matriculation examination must needs be tinkered with, and the reason assigned for so doing is that the profession is too full.

For many years the matriculation examination has been an object of attack. Each new Council thinks its first duty lies in assailing the preliminaries, and many of the members contend that nothing short of arts graduation will satisfy the requirements of medical matriculation. What are the schools educating men for? Are they looking forward to turning out professional prigs as the aim of their existence, or do they lose sight of what should be their main object in a new country, to give the people a supply of qualified practitioners to attend to the wants of the community?

The old matriculation examination was quite good enough and rigid enough. If the ranks are too crowded, stiffen the professional barriers and raise the fees, if necessary, but for goodness' sake leave the matriculation standard in peace.

We, of the outside, thought the long session was intended to copy the Ottawa House. If so, we hope the general practitioners throughout Ontario like the cost of it.

The building is not yet sold, and a "snap" is denied to some one of the capitalists waiting for an opportunity. Of all the half-mad things to enter into the mind of a Defence man, this caps the climax.

We do not for a moment defend the extravagance of the old Council, but the sale of the building at this particular juncture would not help matters. The Council should remember that it did not come into existence yesterday, and it will not die to-morrow. The possession of its building is its most promising asset.

We cannot fail to observe the healthy advent of new blood into the Council. If Messrs. McLaughlin, Sangster, & Co. keep in line and adhere to the policy of questioning everything that has a suspicious look about it, they will do good service, and form an able though numerically small opposition.

ALIVIS.

July 25th.

---

JAGGLES—The man was lying in the street where he had tried to kill himself. I began to question him and it seemed to make him angry. Waggles—No wonder. When a man has gone to the trouble to poison himself he doesn't like to be pumped.—*Judge.*