

ious look with other symptoms so minutely described on the labels of all up-to-date patent medicine bottles, were indicative of approaching storm. We were, in fact, a series of barometers, "Epileptic Fitz" acting as head officer, his attacks becoming more frequent and violent in character. "The Two Johns," (N-b-le and N-s-h) alone declined with thanks to reduce their fighting weight. The results of the exams, however, were most satisfactory, Anatomy especially showing an Honor List never before excelled by any class of students.

Our return to the pursuit of knowledges after the many and varied enjoyments of the summer holidays, saw us in another light, namely in that of Sophomores. We all, I may say, without exception, suffered from the usual attack of "Cephalitis" but recovered from it nobly, the further intricacies of the dissecting room being a large and important factor in the reduction of the local inflammation.

The election of officers for the year resulted as follows:

PRESIDENT W. B. BURNETT, B.A.

VICE-PRESIDENT R. A. A. SHORE, B.A.

SECRETARY-TREASURER . A. H. GORDON.

If there is ever to be a new republic organized, or any very large or influential congress to be represented, we can supply "Billy" at a moment's notice. To say that he is a

diplomat is expressing matters mildly; his record as such is indeed enviable and many intricate points and difficulties — including slopes — were avoided by his originality and forethought.

Our "Vice" was also a most enthusiastic supporter of his year, for will not the Herculean efforts of S-r-e and his "Freshy" in our Annual Scrap with that august body be remembered for generations.



Life this year was serious, work was largely in order and a fairly steady gait had to be maintained until Spring when our Primaries began. The horrors of the Anatomy exam, with its attendant Government officials, uninjected arteries, etc., are all too harrowing to relate and are best buried in the sacred or..... memories of the past of each particular individual, doubtless we should all have fallen in our tracks had it not been for the many words of comfort of our chaplain (we are unique in this respect) whose texts, by the way, are not altogether taken from the Scripture, but the works of "Bishop" Gray and "Deacon" Cunningham were very often quoted.

The exams over, a sigh of the most intense satisfaction arose as from a single heart, but they say it is the lungs which are responsible for such an eupnoic action. The epithets, "Slaves to Duty" and "Martyrs to Science," were at this period of our career most appropriate.

The benefit of the following holiday can hardly be estimated; we all, that is most of us, a few remaining over for an encore performance, returned in a most satisfactory condition, physiologically and otherwise. Whether each particular individual has observed Dr. M-l's advice in regard to students and prospective matrimony remains up to the present, an unsolved problem. Notwithstanding C-k's decree that action along such lines must stop, there are rumours afloat, some with very good foundation, which may possibly mean a repetition of Dy-r's efforts in the "mug" line. Two of our number are no longer with us: J-k-y Harris is seeking fame in the neighboring Republic as "Canada's Strong Man," while Cr-m is digging for nuggets in the far-away Klondike—he has at last taken our advice and gone "up."

The Congress of the British Medical Association was a great pleasure to all of us and a decided encouragement to us

