

been!—but I conscientiously, though erroneously, believed in the health-restoring properties of stout. A hard-working, industrious, God-fearing man, a teetotaler of some years' standing, suffering from an abscess in his hand which had reduced him very much, applied to me for advice. I told him the only medicine he required was rest; and to remedy the waste going on his system, and to repair the damage done to his hand, he was to support himself with a bottle of stout daily. He replied, 'I cannot take it, for I have been some years a teetotaler.' 'Well,' I said, 'if you know better than the doctor, it is no use applying to me.' Believing, as I did then, that the drink would really be of service to him, I urged him to take the stout as a medicine, which would not interfere with his pledge. He looked anxiously in my face, evidently weighing the matter over in his mind, and sorrowfully replied, 'Doctor, I was a drunken man once, I should not like to be one again.'

"He was, much against his will, prevailed upon to take the stout, and, in time, he recovered from his sickness. When he got well, I, of course, praised up the virtue of stout as a means of saving his life, for which he ought ever to be thankful, and rather lectured him on the foolishness for being such a fanatic (that's the word) as to refuse taking a bottle of stout daily to restore him to his former health. I lost sight of my patient for some months, but I am sorry to say that, on one fine summer's day, when driving through one of our public thoroughfares, I saw a poor, miserable ragged-looking man leaning against the door of a common public-house, drunk, and incapable of keeping an erect position. Even in his poverty, drunkenness and misery, I discovered it was my teetotal patient, whom I had, not so long ago, persuaded to break his pledge. I could not be mistaken. I had reason to know him well, for he had been a member of a Methodist church, an indefatigable Sunday-school teacher, a prayer-leader, whose earnest appeals for the salvation of others I had often listened to with pleasure and edification. I immediately went to the man, and was astonished to find the change which drink, in so short a time, had worked in his appearance. With manifest surprise, and looking earnestly at the poor wretch, I said, 'S——! is this you?' With a staggering reel, and clipping his words, he answered, 'Yes, it's me. Look at me again. Don't you know me?' 'Yes, I know you,' I said, 'and am grieved to see you in this drunken condition. I thought you were a teetotaler?'

"With a peculiar grin upon his countenance, he answered, 'I was, before I took your medicine.' 'I am sorry to see you disgracing yourself by such conduct. I am ashamed of you.' Rousing himself, as drunken people will at times to extraordinary effort, he chaffingly replied, 'Didn't you send me here for my medicine?' and with a delirious kind of chuckle, he hiccupped out words I can never forget—'Doctor! your medicine cured my body, but it's damned my soul!'

"Two or three of his boozing companions, hearing our conversation, took him under their protection, and I left him. As I drove away, my heart was full of bitter reflections that I had been the cause of ruining this man's prospects, not only of this world, but of that which is to come.

"You may rest assured I did not sleep much that night. The drunken aspect of that man haunted me, and I found myself weeping over the injury I had done him. I rose up early the next morning and went to his cottage with its little garden in front, on the outskirts of the town, where I had often seen him with his wife and happy children playing about, but found, to my sorrow, that he had removed some time ago. At last, with some difficulty, I found him located in a couple of rooms in a low neighborhood, not far distant from the public-house he had patronised the day before. Here, in such a home as none but the drunkard could inhabit, I found him laid upon a bed of straw, feverish and prostrate from the previous day's debauch, abusing his wife because she could not get him some more drink—she, standing aloof with tears in her eyes, broken down with care and grief, her children dirty and clothed in rags, all friendless, and steeped in poverty. What a wreck was there!

"Turned out of the church in which he once was an ornament, his religion sacrificed, his usefulness marred, his hopes of eternity blasted, now a poor dejected slave to his passion for drink, without mercy and without hope!

"I talked to him kindly, reasoned with him, succored him till he was well, and never lost sight of him, or let him have any peace until he had signed the pledge again.

"It took him some time to recover his place in the church, but I have had the happiness of seeing him restored. He is now, more than ever, a devoted worker in the church; and the cause of temperance is pleaded on all occasions.

"Can you wonder, then, that I never order strong drink for a patient now?"

The rest of Dr. Munroe's speech was intended to demonstrate that alcohol did not act as food to the body, that it promoted disease, injured the human structure, did not impart warmth, was totally unnecessary to the maintenance of life, and that abstinence was not only safe for all persons, but very desirable.—*Norwich Cheap Tracts.*

"In the administration of a State, neither a woman as a woman, nor a man as a man, has any special functions, but the gifts are equally diffused in both sexes. The same opportunity for self-development which makes man a good guardian, will make woman a good guardian, for their original nature is the same."—*Plato.*

Ladies' Department.

THE OPENING OF TORONTO WOMEN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE.

BY SARAH ANN CURZON.

The academical year of 1883-4 began on Monday, the 1st inst., with an event which cannot fail to remain the most remarkable, it will be able to boast, let what other may be in the immediate future of the rights of women—the opening of the Toronto Women's Medical College. The occasion was one which will long be remembered by those ardent advocates of the equal rights of women, who, through evil and good report, have for years been working individually and collectively, through personal influence and the press, for such a recognition of them as might open the way for Women's Medical Education among others, and to whom is due the fact of the demand for that education and the state of public opinion that has rendered it possible.

The number of prominent men and women at the opening of the college, no less than the value of their names as guardians of the moral elements of progress, is a sufficient guarantee of the propriety of the proceeding, should such warrant be asked for. When we see Rev. Principal Caven and Rev. Dr. King giving their countenance to any public movement we may be sure that it is no rare and ill-considered scheme that is thus encouraged; and the advocacy by Dr. Caven, not only of medical education for women, but also of the opening of University College to them must necessarily have great weight with the public.

The Toronto Women's Medical College owes its inception to the generous feeling of Dr. Barrett and Dr. George Wright, who, when a difficulty occurred at the Royal Medical College, Kingston, last session, with reference to the co-education of ladies studying there, resolved to establish a Women's Medical College and thus prevent all such disturbances in the future.

Barely seven months have elapsed between the broaching of the subject and its corporate realization. The energy with which the work has been prosecuted reflects the greatest credit, not only on those gentleman who have so warmly seconded Dr. Barrett's proposition, but also upon the Treasurer, Mr. Donald McEwen, to whose vigorous efforts the satisfactory financial position of the infant institution is mainly due. It remains for the friends of the movement, and of those ladies who are preparing to avail themselves of the advantages of the College, to support by their generous contributions an institution destined to be of the greatest importance to the country.

To secure suitable buildings for a Medical College is no easy matter, and in this case, as no money to build was at once forthcoming, such convenience as was necessary had to be sought for.

The very energetic friends of the College, however, have secured a cottage and lot quite near the General Hospital, and have made the necessary alterations required.

The lot is a good one and will allow of substantial additions to the present modest buildings as they become necessary; and the site could not be improved upon, as it is opposite the east gate of the Hospital, and thus affords ready access for students taking clinics. Its position to the city is convenient, as the school may be reached by means of all the lines of street cars, though the addition of a northern one from east to west of the city is very desirable in the interests of this, as of other institutions, on the same route.

The faculty consists of Drs. Barrett, G. Wright, J. H. Cameron, A. H. Wright, A. McPhedran, J. T. Duncan, R. A. Reeve, R. B. Nevitt, F. Krauss and Augusta S. Gullen, all of whom are almost specialists in the subjects on which they lecture.

A most gratifying circumstance in connection with these appointments, and one on which Canadian ladies may be suffered to congratulate themselves is the fact that Dr. Augusta Stowe Gullen, the Demonstrator of Anatomy, is a Canadian lady. She has received her medical education in her native country, having studied at Toronto Medical College, under some of the very gentlemen with whom she is now so honourably associated.

Before closing a brief notice of what must ever remain an important event in the annals of women's education it is most proper to refer to the Inaugural Address by the President, Dr. Barrett. As an argument in favor of women's medical education nothing can be more conclusive, and the tone of encouragement to the sex to enter upon a profession which Dr. Barrett designates as "that where-