

GEORGE WILKINS Esq., M.D.

CHIEF MEDICAL OFFICER.

Dr. Wilkins, who is the senior as to length of service of the Officers of the SUN LIFE OF CANADA, having examined the first applicant for a policy, was born at Mountrath, Ireland, on March 10th, 1842. While he was less than three years old his parents came out to Canada, and settled in Toronto. Here young Wilkins received his early education at the Model and Grammar Schools. When only fourteen he obtained a position in the County Court Offices, which he held for nine years, and was promoted to the Deputy Clerkship. In the meantime he also took up the study of medicine to such good purpose that he was enabled to graduate from the University of Toronto in 1865. In the same year he was appointed surgeon of the Allan Steamship Line, and continued to serve until 1870, when he married, and entered into practice in Montreal. Within a short time he was chosen as one of the Medical Examiners for the SUN LIFE OF CANADA, and as Professor of Pathology in Bishop's College, subsequently becoming Professor of Physiology also, the latter subject being one in which he has always taken special interest, having a fine private laboratory in his own house. In 1880 he was appointed Chief Medical Officer of the SUN LIFE OF CANADA, and has accordingly been a quarter of a century connected with the Company. Three years later he received the appointment of Professor of Medical Jurisprudence at McGill University, and also that of assistant to Professor Osler in Histology, and when Professor Osler resigned he was given full charge of the Histological Department which he still retains.

Dr. Wilkins has had extensive experience in practical medicine. In 1871 he was appointed Physician to the Montreal Dispensary. In 1878 he received the appointment of Outdoor Physician to the

Montreal General Hospital, and in 1880 Indoor Physician. He is now the Senior Physician of the Hospital, at which place he gives a course of lectures in connection with McGill University in Diseases of the Heart and Lungs.

IS IT WORTH WHILE ?

Is it worth while that we jostle a brother
Bearing his load on the rough road of
life?

Is it worth while that we jeer at each other
In blackness of heart—that we war to
the knife?

God pity us all in our pitiful strife!

God pity us all as we jostle each other!
: God pardon us all for the triumphs we
feel

When a fellow goes down 'neath his load
on the heather,

Pierced to the heart. Words are keener
than steel,

And mightier far for woe or for weal.

Were it not well in this brief little journey
On over the isthmus, down into the tide,
We give him a fish instead of a serpent,
Ere folding the hands to be and abide
Forever and aye in dust at his side?

Look at the roses saluting each other;
Look at the herds all at peace on the
plain;

Man, and man only, makes war on his
brother

And laughs in his heart at his peril and
pain,

Shamed by the beasts that go down on
the plain.

Is it worth while that we battle to humble
Some poor fellow-soldier down into the
dust?

God pity us all! Time oft soon will tumble
All of us together, like leaves in a gust,
Humbled indeed down into the dust.

Joaquin Miller.