

MEDICAL NOTES.

We suggest that one of our local papers make a New Year's resolution to receive only truthful reports from its college reporter. His late report of medical matters throws the most erratic statement of the long departed Oily into the shade. We suggest a medical reporter or the refusal of medical news from the present reporter, who knows nothing of medical affairs.

Drs. Whittaker, Sands and A. Robinson were visiting the city and college last week.

As Dr. Sullivan will be absent for some time, Dr. Anglin, Assistant Prof. of Surgery, began his course of lectures on Tuesday. Queen's is fortunate in possessing two such men capable of filling this important chair.

A meeting of the Æsculapian Society was held soon after the holidays to consider certain remarks regarding the Faculty. It will suffice to say that such will not happen again, and no one will need to be aggrieved. A pleasant re-union like our dinner is no place for disagreeable remarks.

A number of final meds have been encouraged by the results of the supplementary examinations.

The Faculty has decided to hold these Supplementals in October hereafter. If the fee is reasonable this ought to satisfy every spring unfortunate.

We extend congratulations to Messrs. Young and Callfas, who, after three months' residence in Kingston, have grown lonesome, and have realized that it is not good for medical man to be alone. They have presented their credentials and have been considered worthy of membership in the M.M.P.A.

W. B. Kaylor has returned to complete his course, and as he also possesses the necessary qualifications is to be admitted to the M.M.P.A.

The Æsculapian Society may find it necessary to say Halt! to detective Moore's work, or it will be impossible to find a sufficient number of members attending the Society to form a quorum.

ECHOES OF THE DINNER.

J. D-g (before the dinner)—I'll pulverize the Professors.

(After interviewing the Principal)—I'm sorry I did it.

(At meeting)—I second the motion that we regret the actions and words of certain students at dinner.

B. W-b-r—An orator, gentleman, is made, not born.

McM-n-s—Charge this to the dinner committee.

Mooney—We have a medical library containing thousands and thousands of volumes.

B-n-r—There wasn't enough fourth year men capable of speaking, so I helped the year out of a hole.

R. D. M-z-s (coming to the Hall at 11 p.m.)—Where is the dinner to be held?

Philip B.—It would be better to do away with speeches and lengthen the menu.

Professors—We won't go there again.

J. Haycock, M.P.P.—I didn't do bad for an old farmer.

F. Parker, during the holidays, started on a tour through the western part of the continent, evidently bent on selecting a site for practice in one of the large cities.

EXCHANGES.

THE 'Xmas number of the *Dalhousie Gazette* comes to hand in an exceedingly neat and attractive form; nor are its merits confined to "mere outward show." First of all, we are introduced to a clear, and (we are told) a true portrait of Prof. Macdonald—whom the boys call Charlie—one of the foremost mathematicians of the day. We then pass on to a rich field of prose and poetry, dealing with various themes, all of which are readable and interesting. A short article—"The Misanthrope," by J. Macdonald Oxley, is worthy of note. Such students as are inclined to slope classes would do well to read the article, "Pictorian Reminiscences," and learn the moral, *cave* ———. The editorial on "Higher Education" voices the sentiments of Queen's. The *facetia* columns of the *Gazette* are full and overflowing, in which the unfortunate freshman is carefully and tenderly treated. This column is rather marked by its tendency to puns. To the editors we extend our congratulations on their success.

The December number of the *Argosy* arrives under flying colours. First-class paper, gold-tinted covers appeal to the eye, while the matter is up-to-date. Its general style and cheerful tone render it a fitting Christmas number.

The Eastern College papers shine in the general style and appearance of their 'Xmas numbers. The last number of the *King's College Record* is considerably larger than usual. It contains several plates of the college, its surroundings, chapel, etc., besides much readable matter. As a college paper, however, a little of the humorous would materially enliven its pages and break the monotony. Its opening poem, "Alma Mater," is good. It is not generally known here, although we would be disposed to say that internal evidence points to its composition in *our* den. This is a matter for the higher critics, and we anxiously await further developments.