

Their spotted wing, their parti-colored back !
 Yet some of those old cynics strangely hit
 Were transcendentalists without knowing it
 Upon the real essences of things :

For *laminæ dorsales*, those modal wings
 Which inturn, forming that medullary groove
 For tissue cerebral whose convolutions move
 Our higher selves to nobler action, fraught
 With argosies of good though lofty thought,
 Are epiblastic too : So it's not strange
 If our past years, in some thrice seven, should
 change

The thoughts which give the outward seeming
 to our lives.

But in the cells of this to-day survives
 The impress of those earlier years, to each
 A life ideal, and to-night we reach,
 Hand over hand, as men of following years
 Join hands together, till to each appears
 In memory the joyance of his college days
 As one great present, and lingering it stays,
 Making him strong to act and labor for the good
 Which, yet, is nascent, though he faintly would
 See it in his own time, the ripened fruit.

To-night in pleasant mood we here recruit
 The somewhat worn and tired epiblastic cells,
 Or what remains of them, in magic spells
 Cast over us by incense from the fires
 On Cuban hill-sides set. When such expires—
 My friends, I pray you, let it not be yet !
 We'll smoke the homely but more soothing
 calumet !

THE LIFE OF MATTHEW ARNOLD, FROM A
 MEDICAL STANDPOINT.—The life and death of
 Mr. Matthew Arnold have a lesson of hope and
 a warning for the large number of persons who
 suffer from heart disease. Twenty-five years ago
 he consulted Dr.—now Sir Andrew—Clark, and
 was told he had valvular disease of the heart,
 but advised that if he exercised reasonable care
 it need not at all interfere with his career. For
 many years he rigidly adhered to the recom-
 mendations as to regimen and exertion which
 were given to him, and it is interesting and
 encouraging to recall that all his serious work in
 criticism, education, and theology was done
 within the last twenty-five years. His reports
 and essays on middle-class education, the *Essays*

in Criticism, Literature, and Dogma, all belong
 to this period. Such a life is a striking proof
 that heart disease, even of a type generally
 accounted serious—for Mr. Arnold had disease
 of the mitral and aortic valves—need not inter-
 fere with the labors or the enjoyments of a
 successful career, provided only that the limita-
 tions and moderate restrictions to which the
 individual must submit are frankly recognized.
 Emboldened by long impunity, patients are dis-
 posed to come to believe that the precautions
 have been unnecessary, and to relax their vigi-
 lance at the very time when the approach of old
 age renders all more or less liable to weakness
 of the heart. The Arnold family are a remark-
 able instance of family predisposition to disease
 of particular structures; the father of Dr. Arnold
 of Rugby, Dr. Arnold himself, and now two of
 his sons, have all succumbed to chronic heart
 disease.—*British Medical Journal*.

Births, Marriages, and Deaths.

BIRTHS.

MCPHEDRAN.—On April 26th, at 84 College
 Avenue, the wife of Dr. Alexander McPhedran
 of a son.

PHILLIPS.—On Friday, the 27th of April,
 at 67 Ross Street, Winnipeg, the wife of T.
 Graham Phillips, M.D., of a daughter.

STUART.—On the 28th of April, at New-
 market, Ont., the wife of Dr. A. Stuart of a son.

MARRIAGES.

LOGAN-JACOBI.—On May 2nd, at Ardoch,
 Dakota, by the Rev. W. T. Parsons, Dr. J.
 Ramsie Logan, of Grand Forks, Dakota, second
 son of the Rev. Wm. Logan, Fenelon Falls, to
 Lillian, eldest daughter of E. R. Jacobi, man-
 ager of the Bank of Ardoch.

MELDRUM-LITTLE.—On the 9th of May, at
 the residence of the bride's father, Princeton,
 Ont., Dr. J. A. Meldrum, of Stratford, to Lizzie,
 daughter of Rev. James Little.

DEATHS.

CORBETT.—On Tuesday, May 8, at Port
 Hope, Susan Rutledge, beloved wife of Dr. R.
 A. Corbett, aged 50 years and 7 months.

MCPHATTER.—On the 8th of May, at Guelph,
 Maud Mary, the beloved wife of N. L. Mc-
 Phatter, M.D., aged 24 years and 6 months.