

carelessly over is proved by the fact that an observation was recorded at the time and the facts published in an English medical journal of the day.

Most interesting memories are with me in relation to hospitals at the time of my studentship and subsequently. For years in the summer season I had the honour of being general purpose man in the old stone building surmounted by a cupola, which was a ward, known familiarly as the Protestant Hospital. Clinical clerk, dresser, maker of pills and potions all fell to my lot from March to October. No house surgeon, no skilled nurses, no ward man, and yet the daily work went on under a staff of earnest workers, all of whom had to do their own dressings and be on the alert for secondary hæmorrhage, or other disasters and inconveniences not necessary to enumerate. The sheds at the rear of the property decorated with smallpox patients, all of whom in a severe epidemic of those days had to be attended by members of the staff, and then later on the new building and greater conveniences, an enlarged staff, but yet those of us not at that date honoured by an appointment, not having any privileges whatever with our own private cases. No man could attend a sick person under that roof unless he was a member of the staff. This good old English rule cannot be sneered at even though it was inconvenient, but the low mutterings of discontent, yes of revolution, were heard gathering in force and a democratic upheaval began to spread through the province as regards hospital administration. A page of this subject I would fain omit, but I might be misinterpreted. Methods of hospital government began to be called in question and the position of members of the active staff became jeopardized in the maelstrom, according to our conservative way of thinking. Habits of life and environment are stubborn things to debate about and so from 1891 to 1896 the storm swayed and raged with a varying intensity and at this juncture the Protestant Hospital staff of fifteen men as a body decided to withdraw, for a matter to them of vital principle.

It was said to be pique, but I know better. There were some heartburnings and some personal acrimonies, but on the whole, on looking back through the vale of tears, I am convinced that the staff finally received credit for acting honourably and with a full sense of responsibility. Humanly speaking, we were the sufferers, and what it cost us in time and comfort and energy can only be conjectured. We determined to seek another home and we chose the southern part of the city, then but sparsely populated. Time