

In Vancouver we had practically three meetings, one, of the lady graduates at a garden party given by a Mrs. Elliott, whose daughter is a graduate of our Institution. The male graduates of McGill had a smoker the same evening, at which McGill was fittingly toasted and remembered in song and story. At the men graduates' meeting, I told them that Mrs. Thornton and Jessie had traveled part of the way with yourself and Lady Currie, and that you had been informed of the plan to have a smoker for me, and of your remark that "Thornton would have a good time at a smoker, inasmuch as he doesn't smoke," but lacking that accomplishment, I assured them that I could, if necessity demanded, bring my fancy work or knitting with me.

Seriously speaking, however, it was a very great pleasure indeed to note the enthusiasm and very kindly feelings which every graduate expressed for yourself as principal and for their old Alma Mater.

The graduates in dentistry from Victoria wired me to try to arrange a meeting for that city, but the railway strike made it imperative that I should reach this city before Saturday, July 1st.

I will not at this time, attempt to summarize in any kind of report, the things with which I came in contact, nor the results which I hope will follow this trip. There is just one thing which stood out distinctly from every other phase of these meetings, and it was this; that our faculty at McGill, with its full University Association and with its position in the Montreal General Hospital, possessed advantages for teaching modern dentistry, which were not paralleled at the present time by any other institution attempting to do similar work on this Continent.

Since leaving Montreal, I have had a letter from Dr. Gies of the Carnegie Foundation Fund, and I will, on my return, accede to his