

Between the Lectu es.

AN ELEGY IN A CITY BONEYARD.

That cowbell tolls the hour of parting day,
The looting herd wind slowly down to tea.
The ploughed-on homewards plods his beery way,
And leaves the world to Cook, the dog, and me.

Fade now the glittering gas-jets out of sight,
And all the air an odorous stillness hath.
Save where the guinea-pigs and rabbits fight,
And drowsy tad-poles wriggle in their bath.

Save that in yon ammonia-scented room,
The moping Cook doth to the Dean complain
Of such as wandering near that fragrant tomb
Molest his secret, sub-injecting reign.

Within those leaky tanks, those pickling vats,
Well salted down in ZnCl₂,
Each in his narrow cell the prey of rats,
There slumber Xmas Xmas not a few.

The tempting scent of onion-breathing fry,
The tom-cat squalling from the coal-wood shed
The cook's shrill "Breakfast!" or the horn of rye
No more shall rouse them from their lowly bed.

For them no more th' arthritic pains return,
Or strumous glands enrage their every care,
From them the Freshman's part 'twill be to learn
To carve their tissues and lay structures bare.

Of did their tumors to the scalpel yield,
The r femurs oft MacEwan's limbs broke;
What curious reflexes their chisel revealed
When brought in with an apoplectic stroke!

Let not the Freshmen mock their useful sphere,
Nor their unshaven face and barked shins snub,
Nor Finals tell with a disdainful sneer,
The short and simple annals of a sub.

Not theirs to ride in Tees' or Armstrong's hearse,
O'er them no pompous ostrich feathers wave,
No tombstone bears their virtues writ in verse,
The elevator leads not to the grave.

Can Poker, Nap, or Crimmon-painting bust
Back to its thorax call the Cheyne-stokes breath?
Can Captain's voice seduce the thirstless dust,
Or Cavalho soothe the gastric juice of death?

Perhaps thro' this sequestered spot is strown,
Some heart, of mital murmur now long dead,
Lungs, that the rales of phthisis might have shewn,
And waked to ecstasy the listening med.

Some Marton, through whose fistula dry d essed.
No Beaumont watched the gastric juice at play,
Some Hayvern with four co involutions blessed,
Some "crowlar case" within these walls may lay.

Full many a case of pure leukæmic skeen
Is hid perhaps in this unfathomed cave:
Full many a kidney suppurates unseen
And wastes its sweetness on a nameless grave.

Their names and years on greasy cards are spelt
Religion—P or R—is writ there too,
The latter to 'supply a want long felt,'
And teach sectarian larvae which to chew.

Oft for his cough the Mist. Pect. Chron. we tried
Or would with four-grain drops his eyes instil;
Gave him galore of Potas: Iodid:
And filled him up with every sort of pill.

Haply some oft-plucked chronic then may say
"Oft have I seen him at the Oxford bar,
Brushing with hasty sleeve the froth away,
Or purchasing a two-for-five cigar."

"One night I missed him at the customary pub,
Beside the bar and near his favorite beer,
Another came; nor, when I went to grub,
Did he for hash, nor yet for pie appear."

The next from off a wood-sleigh ('twas his hearse)
We saw him through the Students' Entrance hauled,
Approach and read (I never read) the verse
Upon the wall in coloured crayon scrawled.

THE EPITAPH.

Here rests his head, this greasy coat beneath,
A youth to graveyard and to vault unknown:
No Burial Service solemnized his death—
The Demonstrator marked him for his own.

Large was his femur, and his landmarks clear,
Whiskey a liver did as large bestow.
And when he died he gave his corpse — I fear
'Twas all he had of chattels here below.

Correspondence.

To the Editors of the McGill College Gazette;

GENTLEMEN,—To even a casual observer, it must appear that the plea for the defendant set forth by your anonymous correspondent in a late issue is but a partial and incomplete one, dictated under the influence of a righteous indignation, rather than written with the intention of sifting the matter to the bottom. I desire in this communication to deal with the question merely in its legal aspect, feeling assured that Mr. Elder's "brief and manly speech" must have convinced any unprejudiced individual on the personal merits of the case.

It is hardly necessary for me to lay stress upon the fact that all civilized associations, meeting habitually or occasionally for the purpose of deliberation, have, in default of a constitution of their own, adopted as the basis of their transactions the Parliamentary system of procedure existing in their country. Moreover, the persons who have contested Mr. Elder's election, having placed themselves on this basis, it is not incumbent upon me to undertake its defence.

The question then appears to me to resolve itself into two parts. Firstly, was Mr. Elder's election to the office of Chairman of the Annual Dinner of the Faculty of Medicine duly and legally conducted, or the reverse? Secondly, if the former alternative were true, could the election be annulled?

With reference to the first point, the facts are as follows: On Monday, Nov. 10th, a notice appeared on the bulletin-board of the Medical Faculty, signed by the President of the fourth year, calling a meeting of the students of the Faculty for 5 o'clock p.m., in the Chemistry Lecture-room, to elect the Chairman of the Annual Dinner. The meeting was held at the appointed hour and in the locality named, there being a full attendance of students. Two nominations were finally agreed upon—Mr. Elder's and Mr. McCann's. Here, then, at this stage of the proceedings, or never, should objections, either of a general or of a personal