



THE LATE DR. LAVELL.

BY the death of Michael Lavell, M.D., of Alfred Street, another of the old professors of Queen's has been removed. He was born in Quebec city on December 29th, 1825, being of united Irish and French ancestry. Choosing medicine as his profession, he studied in Toronto and Philadelphia. In 1853 he commenced practice in Peterborough, removing to Kingston five years later. For a time he was president of the Women's Medical College, of this city, and for years he was a professor in the R.C.P. & S. He was representative on the Ontario Council from 1866 to 1885, being elected president in 1875. In 1872 he was appointed surgeon of the Kingston Penitentiary, and in February, 1885, became warden, which position he held until 1894. During the past few years he has not been in active practice. His death, which occurred on Monday, February 18th, was due to a general break up of the system. Dr. Lavell has ever been highly spoken of by old graduates and the JOURNAL's sympathy is extended to the bereaved family.

A gloom has hung over the medical department for the last couple of weeks owing to the serious illness of Dr. Third. On Sunday afternoon, February 17th, he was stricken with an ascending paralysis, which extended very rapidly for the first few days. Since that

time he has been holding his own with occasional signs of improvement. While he is not by any means out of danger as yet, we all hope for the best, as any misfortune to our professor of medicine would be a sore blow to Queen's.

We are pleased to see Geo. Woodruff back to take his degree in the spring.

The boys are wondering what the divinities and science men will do now since the temperance house, corner Bagot and Brock, has been torn down.

A real improvement worthy of mention is the heating of the new building by hot water. No doubt the faculty will supply cuspidors to take the place of the old registers.

We are pleased to see preparations are being made to begin the improvements on the medical building as soon as examinations are over. If the examinations were only out of the way we could enjoy the prospect much better.

Professor—What is the main diagnostic feature of tuberculosis?

G-ng—Death.

Professor—In case of contusion when would you apply the cold?

Z-w-k-r—In the morning.

Arts.

FOR some years back a certain element from medicine has made it a practice to be present in a body at the first meeting of the Arts Concurus, and a "scrap" has generally resulted. This year, as usual, when the sons of arts came to present themselves before the court, the meds and science men appeared also among them. As might have been expected, each party did its best to eject the other; and the result was some torn coats, broken benches, and a few broken panes of glass. The pace for a time was a hot one, but the utmost good humour prevailed; and when both parties had had enough, peace was declared. Those who were present, or know anything about such occasions, were surprised to read in the daily papers a so-called account of this "row." One paper gravely announced that fists and broken bench legs were freely used as offensive weap-