

STUDENT'S SOLILOQUY.

(Found on the street—supposed to be written by a third year student of the Halifax Medical College)

Now we meet the awful trial,
I'm afraid I'm plucked sure,
Soon we'll go in single file
To face at last the dreaded Muir.

Pulv. Doveri! What is in it?
Of course I've got to make a splurge,
Memory's gone within a minute,
Calomel is sure to purge.

Pilocarpine's got an action,
(Something makes me sweat)
Once time's up there's no retraction,
O the questions they have set.

All its preparations! O the deuce,
They will say I'm but an ass,
If I only had my Bruce
I think that I could make a pass.

A prescription I'm to frame,
Well they all begin with R,
And below I sign my name
While above I call the star.

Spanish flies aren't taken whole,
Must not put mag. sulph. in pills,
Do not mix (to reach the goal)
Ammonia carb. with syrup of squills.

What's the dose that I may say
For the drug hydrarg bichlor?
Teaspoonful three times a day
Would be sure to make a score.

Time is up! There goes the bell,
Have I got that question proper?
If the oral does not tell
I'll be sure "to come a cropper."
