

Dr. G. S. McCarthy, lately house surgeon at the Montreal Maternity, has left for his home in Ottawa, where he will spend the winter preparing himself for a post graduate course in Germany. While performing his duties in the Maternity, he was constantly in relationship with the Fourth Year Meds, of whom he was a true friend. Dr. E. J. O'Connor of Ottawa and a graduate of '94, has taken his place in the Maternity.

The other loss which the class of '95 suffers is in the popular person of D. A. Link, who left last week to finish his course in the States.

They all have our best wishes for success.

What's the matter with McGill in the far West?

Here is a copy of a letter lately received from Dr. A. D. McArthur, '93, who still remembers with affection his Alma Mater.

LITTLETON, Oct. 20, 1894.

Editor MCGILL FORTNIGHTLY:

Dear Sir,

Kindly send me the FORTNIGHTLY for '94 and '95, and if any back numbers, send them also if possible. Without the college paper one soon loses touch with college affairs. We have several McGill men practising medicine out here in the far West and even the oldest of our men are proud of their Alma Mater. In Denver we have Dr. Rodgers, one of the leading surgeons of the city, and connected with the Denver Medical School as Professor of Surgery. Dr. C. P. Conroy is visiting physician of St. Anthony's Hospital; Dr. Catnac is also a visiting physician of St. Anthony's Hospital. Dr. Kearns of '94 is practising in Evans, Col., about 40 miles from Denver. Dr. Richardson is in Cripple Creek, about 100 miles from Denver, and I am out here about 10 miles from Denver.

Dr. McArthur also writes privately that W. J. Le Rossignol of '95, who left us at the end of his third year on account of ill health, is now in University Park, Colorado, and rather improved.

"Chemical Stink," as it affects the Third and Fourth Years when they enter No. 1 lecture theatre for surgery, may be entirely and absolutely disinfected, but most emphatically disagreeable to the ordinary olfactory nerve.

We would like to see some effective measures taken whereby we could "take in" the lecture with all our special senses.

No wonder Dr. Roddick's throat gave out before the time on Friday last.

During last week the Fourth Year elected J. A. Williams for class reporter, and Messrs. Kerry and Day

to represent them at the Nurses' "At Home." There was also a good deal of canvassing for the president or the annual dinner. Messrs. Riley and Tees are the candidates for this office.

Messrs. W. T. Scott and Robt. Craig, who were fortunate enough to be elected to represent the Third Year on the occasion of the dance given by the House Surgeons of the Montreal General Hospital, report that the evening was a most enjoyable one, and will form a happy reminiscence of student days at the Montreal General Hospital.

The several large rooms which were placed at the disposal of the guests were most tastefully decorated, and most prominent among the decorations everywhere were the colors of Old McGill.

At a meeting for the election of a general treasurer of the Finance Committee of the four years, Mr. C. P. Steeves, B.A., was chosen by a unanimous vote.

On Friday, 12th Oct., the First Year Meds held their election of officers, which resulted as follows:

President.—N. Grace.

Vice-President.—A. E. Heeney.

Secretary-Treasurer.—C. B. Dunn. B.A.

Class Reporter.—W. H. Kiernan.

Much to the honor of the Freshmen this year, the College register shows seven B. A.'s and one M.A.

Friday evening, the 16th inst., Dr. Elder gave, First Year Medicine, a lecture on dissecting, and it is to be hoped the class will take note of the advice given.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

"Lecturettes" is the latest addition to our language. It comes from the land of "Lady Mayoresses and lady paintresses!" and seems to mean an informal talk—sort of froth of a lecture, perhaps.

Professor.—"Your age please, Miss."

Student—(absently) "One hundred and fifty-three."

The larynx now goes up.
The pharynx with a slam
Ejects the note
From out the throat
Pushed by the diaphragm.

A McGill student, a non-resident of Montreal, met a car bearing the inscription "Sault au Récollet," and commented on the strange advice offered by the Electric Railway. It was interpreted thus:—*Sault au Récollet*, Remember to jump. (What's the matter with Old McGill?)