

the other classes and with the Faculty. Everybody liked him—he was so kindly and sympathetic—and above all he was so manly and honorable. He scorned meanness in any shape and when college fun seemed likely to take on a form either of vulgarity or unmanliness, Rand's influence was invariably thrown against it.

After graduating, he taught school for a year in New Brunswick and then entered Bellevue Medical College where he obtained his degree as Doctor of Medicine in 1877—winning a prize in his final examination in Obstetrics. In the same year he began the practice of medicine in Brooklyn, was appointed Resident Physician of the Brooklyn City Hospital and received the degree of M. A. from Acadia University. During the next four years he held the position of visiting Surgeon to the Brooklyn Orthopedic Infirmary, and for several years had charge of the department of Gynæcology at the Atlantic Avenue Dispensary and was Surgeon in ordinary at the Long Island College Hospital Dispensary. In 1884 he was appointed Attending Surgeon at the Long Island College Hospital, and in 1892 at St. John's Hospital, filling both positions until his death. He was Chemical Professor of Genito-Urinary Diseases and Lecturer on Surgery at the Long Island Hospital. Besides, he often wrote for medical and scientific journals articles embodying the results of his investigations in various departments of his profession. At the time of his death he had won more than ordinary distinction in surgery. Quiet, self-possessed, keen, cautious, patient and skilful, he had rare qualities for this work. But Dr. Rand was more than a successful physician and skilful surgeon, he was a refined and cultured christian gentleman. Courteous, considerate, hospitable and generous, he was beloved by all who knew him professionally or socially. He was one of the noblest among Acadia's many noble sons.

Dualistic Monism.

Address by Dr. Augustus H. Strong, before an open meeting of the Senate of Acadia University, Wolfville, N. S., June 4th, 1895.

IT has been a great pleasure to me, indeed, it has been the fulfillment of the wish of many years, to visit these classic scenes, where history has been turned into poetry, and where poetry seems likely to be turned into