

higher character; but which the public generally have held in light esteem, and which has been scorned and laughed at by the mere mob, the *canaille* of the day. This heroism is not demonstrative—it has no bold and glaring points to arrest the attention of the beholder—it does not dazzle his eyes by its brilliancy—it is not accompanied by pomp and parade, the sound of the trumpet, the martial roll of the drum, the neighing of the war-horse—it is not clamorous for distinction, is not heard afar off, nor does it boldly intrude on the notice. Quietly, unobtrusively and perseveringly it pursues its course. Of such nature is that which we call Medical Heroism. When death stalks abroad in the land—when the pestilential breath of an epidemic breathes destruction in every household—when the wail of bereaved ones strikes fearfully on the ear—when the hearts of strong men, who would in time of excitement rush even to the cannon's mouth, fail them, and terror is depicted in every countenance, who is it that remains calm and unmoved amid all the dread and turmoil—that speaks words of encouragement and comfort to the fearful and downcast—that cheerfully toils day and night to relieve suffering humanity—who is it, in a word, that takes his life in his hand, and when friends forsake the couch of the plague-stricken one, fearlessly attends to his every want? Who? THE MEDICAL HERO. Oh! it is a noble sight, one that might engage the attention and command the admiration of beings superior to man, that of a physician engaged in the duties of his profession during the prevalence of a fatal epidemic. How the people, leaning on his every word, eagerly scan his countenance, and bless him for his unwearied care. Danger past, however, his arduous and benevolent efforts are all forgotten; and if, perchance, he should fall a victim to over-exertion, a martyr to a conscientious discharge of his duties, his very memory fades in a few brief days, from the recollection of those persons whose lives he has saved. No monumental marble is reared to stand the record of a people's sorrow for his death; no "storied urn" tells of his acts of bravery and untimely end; the historian's pen hands not his name down to posterity. Such is the ingratitude of man, and such the estimate he holds of *true heroism*.

SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING OF THE COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, L.C.

Quebec, October 10, 1854.

The semi-annual meeting of the Board of Governors of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Lower Canada was held this day in the City of Quebec. The following members were present:—

Dr. Holmes, President, in the chair; Drs. Frémont, Morrin, Valois, Peltier, Marmette, Boudreau, Weillbrenner, Michaud, Marsden, Sabou-