

A EUROPEAN TOUR OF WORK AND RECREATION.

If asked what features of the Lisbon Congress are most prominent in one's memory, I would answer : the Queen of Portugal, the frieze of the faculty room, and the desire of our Portuguese confrères to make everything smooth and agreeable,—in which they succeeded. There was a want of co-ordination in the initiation of the railway rebates, renewed here and there with fresh "station chiefs": otherwise all worked to perfection; the frieze of the faculty room is a splendid history of medicine and surgery in colors; and the Queen is "every inch a queen."

I was told by Lisbonians outside the profession that Prof. Bombarda had worked himself almost to the point of breakdown to insure the success of the Congress. I hope he felt somewhat rewarded by having attained it in so marked a degree. It may seem invidious when all (assistant secretaries and everybody)—did so much, for us to single out any by name; but in my work I came so much in contact with Prof. Ricardo Jorge, of the Maritime Disinfection Service, and Superintendent of the Museum of Hygiene, and with the Director of the Contagious Diseases Hospital (or Village, one might say), Dr. Lopez, that I may be allowed to refer to their kind offices; as also to record my thanks to Mr. Alexander Pyrrait, who showed us so much courtesy.

A member of your staff has a good stock of observations of the Iberian continent, so I will merely say that my party returned by way of Coimbra, the picturesque university town of Portugal. The dress of the students on the street was as much an object of interest to us as I suppose ours was to strangers in the days when our students used constantly to wear cap and gown. The uniformity extends beyond the cloak and bare head to the black frock-coat and trousers and high-buttoned waistcoat. To Coimbra we were accompanied by Dr. J. Hubbard, of Forest, Ontario, who merited and received literally the hugs of the natives for his proficiency in the Portuguese and Spanish languages. I must hurry past the lines and Torres of Wellington, past Fuentes d'Onor, the fortified Ciudad Rodrigo, and through Salamanca, all names to thrill with a pardonable pride the breast of a freedom-loving Briton; past the treasures of the Escorial the large-planned city of Madrid, to Algeciras. Whilst so many visit Madrid and the storied Granada, Cordova and