

COMPLIMENTARY SUPPER TO DR. W. H. DRUMMOND,
AUTHOR OF "THE HABITANT."

On the evening of December 23rd, Dr W. H. Drummond was entertained at supper in the St. James' Club by the following medical friends: Drs. Armstrong, James Bell, Birkett, A. A. Browne, K. Cameron, F. W. Campbell, G. G. Campbell, Craik, Elder, England, Evans, Finley, W. Gardner, Garrow, Girdwood, W. D. Hamilton, W. F. Hamilton, Sir W. Hingston, J. A. Hutchison, Lachapelle, Lockhart, McCallum, McCarthy, McConnell, Tait McKenzie, McPhail, Perrigo, Shepherd, Grant Stewart, J. Stewart, Webster, Wilkins, C. W. Wilson.

The supper was decided upon only two or three days beforehand and no effort was made to organise a large and formal gathering. Had such a plan been attempted there would have been no difficulty in getting together a very much larger body of Dr. Drummond's medical brethren, who would have been glad to do honour to the author of "The Habitant."

The Chair was occupied by Sir William Hingston, who presided with his customary grace and dignity, his remarks being at all times characterised by their fitness and felicitousness. After the toast of "The Queen" had been drunk, Sir William proposed "Our Guest" in a very happy speech, expressing the genuine congratulations of those present on Dr. Drummond's literary venture, with the hope that it might be only the precursor of a long series of successes.

Dr. Drummond replied in the following words:

"Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen, or if you will permit me to use the term inclusively, *friends*, I am naturally very proud, and very, very grateful for the position in which I find myself placed tonight, for in the wildest flights of imagination the diaphanous casement of my brain (as dear old Father Prout puts it) had never, I assure you, been penetrated by the thought that some day, "Some day," or rather, some evening, my beloved *confrères*, the medical men of Montréal, would extend to me the honour of a dinner—and when the news was gently conveyed to me the other day by our genial friend, Dr. Armstrong, it was as unexpected as undeserved. However, when a committee of physicians and surgeons, such as the present one, unanimously decide upon the line of treatment in any particular case, what can the wretched victim do but submit quietly to the anæsthetic, and let them "Fire away, Flanagan."

But seriously, Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen, Why this special act of favour? Was it a recognition of the fact that my attempt to pro-