

to think that I was acting on nothing but a mere whim, I rose and approached the teatable, as if to help in arranging the cups and saucers, but instead of that I laid my hand lightly on Walters' shoulder, and said in a solemn voice: "What do you intend doing with those spoons?"

The effect exceeded my wildest calculations, for the butler dropped his tray without the slightest hesitation, put his right hand in his pocket, as quickly withdrew it again, and before I could do more than throw up my arm, I was dazzled by the flash of a revolver. Luckily, the involuntary movement of my arm disturbed his aim, and before he could fire again I had him by the throat, my surprise having by this time been overcome, and, with the aid of Mr. Phrale the scoundrel was forced to the ground and his arms, and legs secured with handkerchiefs and a couple of chair ties.

The noise of the report brought Mrs. Phale and Violet shrieking to the drawing-room, where they were much relieved to find us uninjured beyond a few slight scratches incurred in the brief struggle.

But little remains to be told. Walters, finding himself helpless, confessed that he had appropriated the missing silver, having left the window unfastened, and disturbed the furniture purposely, with the idea of misleading us into thinking that the robber was someone unacquainted with the house. He had made arrangements with a friend, whose identity, however, he would not disclose, to convey the spoil to the city and there dispose of it as soon as the matter had quieted down. The foot-prints under the window he could not explain, but I learned some time later from Mr. Phrale, that they had been made by the gardener, who came once a week to look after the grounds, and who had been looking for some brass wire that he had left hidden in some small bushes growing against the house, almost directly below the window.

At Mr. Phrale's request I delayed my departure till the following day, and during the evening I drove over to the adjoining village and put our prisoner in safe keeping, where he remained till the following month, when he was tried and sentenced to seven years imprisonment. So ended my first and only appearance as an amateur detective.

B. B.

## CLASS REPORTS.

### ADVICE TO THE INEXPERIENCED.

Ye gentle youths, unused as yet to ply  
The driving pen, while precious moments fly,  
As 'examination's' dread approach ye fear,  
Draw near at once and lend a ready ear  
To the advice I will to you impart  
From out the memories of an aching heart.

When you are marshalled to that place of doom,  
The Molson Hall, for ever wrapped in gloom,  
While that in nervous haste you grasp the pen  
And dreadful questions swim within your ken,  
Don't stop to look, don't even stop to wink,  
Write all you know and more than you can think,  
Mix it all up, and don't forget to shew  
You know much more than your professors know.  
Don't punctuate at all, except with blots,  
Don't cross your T's, nor give the I's their dots,  
The more the words the greater is the prize,  
Which fact, my friend, keep you before your eyes,  
Follow my counsel, do just as you're bid,  
And you'll do more than any of us did.

## MEDICAL CLASS REPORTS.

On Wednesday, the 5th inst., the Fourth Year Students were happily made the recipients of a most beautiful and useful Christmas present, in the shape of "Da Costa's Manual of Modern Surgery." Dr. Roddick, the donor, appeared much affected as he shook hands with, and made kind remarks to, each student, on presentation of the books. He announced much to the regret of all, that he was the unfortunate subject of a severe throat affection, for which his medical friends had advised a trip to the Mediterranean. He left on the following evening, and the many Students who attended his departure from Windsor Station gave him a hearty send off. His name always was, and always will be, to the Student, the personification of all that means sympathy and generosity. We sincerely hope that his trip will give the desired results, and that he may be spared for many years yet to teach and instruct.

Doctor Adami, who continues at present Dr. Roddick's course of lectures, opened up with a much deserved eulogy on the merits and successes of our departed friend.

The success of the Bishop's Medical Faculty Dinner, which took place at the Queen's Hotel on Dec. 6th, was no doubt owing to the presence of our genial representative, J. H. Watson, B.A. '95.

"Billy" Lambly, our representative to Toronto College Medical Dinner, liked so well his treatment by the boys there, that he remained over a few days longer than was absolutely necessary.

Messrs. Price and Day, both competent men, have been elected to offices on the Reading Room Committee. We have full confidence that they will look after things.

The Reverend, mentioned in the report of the McGill Medical Faculty Dinner of last issue as being the future valedictorian, is none other than the pleasant and good-natured I. L. Hargrave, B.A.

We are pleased to announce that F. B. Carron, '95, who has been so long ill with appendicitis, has been operated upon and is now convalescing rapidly.

Dr. Stewart finished his lectures on "Diseases of the Nervous System" last week, and the course has been resumed by Dr. Finley on "Diseases of the Respiratory System."

We are pleased to announce that Mr. Hill, an esteemed member of the Second Year, has completely recovered from a severe illness which lasted several weeks.

Messrs. Gurd and Burril have been unanimously chosen from the Second Year as representatives on the Reading Room Committee. Evidently the right men are in the right place.

The Secretary of the Second Year has recorded twenty-one meetings during the past month. Sum total of all: much talk, noise and an adjournment.

"Joe," familiarly known to Second Year as "Demosthenes," will lecture to the Maritime Province men on Saturday evening, Dec. 22nd; subject: "Evils of Gastrotomy."