

the Dean, or soon afterwards. It came to an end during the session of 1874-75. About three years before this time, the Faculty had received permission to sell the Yorkville College building, and had obtained a lot and erected a new building on Gerrard Street, near the General Hospital. The Faculty soon after this resigned, and this new building came to be occupied by the Toronto School of Medicine, which carried on its school there till 1887, when, having joined the Toronto University as its Medical Faculty, it ceased to teach as a separate body.

Dr. Rolph did not live long after resigning his position as Dean, which self-respect and a high sense of honor alone prompted him to do. He retired to Mitchell, Ontario, and died October 19th 1870, and was buried there. His remains were removed to Toronto twenty-seven years afterwards, and he was buried by the side of his wife, in Mount Pleasant Cemetery. It is surely high time that something should be done to mark the last resting-place of one of Canada's most laborious public servants, and one of her very greatest men.

WHILE THE CHILD WAITS.

How long is it going to be before the women of the country wake up to the fact that there is a problem in connection with the homeless child as at present controlled by the local orphan asylums? How long before they realize that literally hundreds of thousands of lives are being delayed, shadowed, permanently marked? *The Delineator* has preached and preached. It has written to ministers, it has spoken to women's clubs, it has asked representative women to aid. Still we drift. There are the women of the National Congress of Mothers. What have they to say? It is just probable that they do not know even now that the problem exists. There are the women of the Federation of Women's Clubs; what have they to say? The ballot is not necessary in this instance to help the child. There are the women of the D. A. R. and of the Civic Improvement Clubs. And of the churches—shame that we have to speak of the churches last! We have asked President Roosevelt to do something to help. He stands ready to act when public sentiment demands it. We have need of women who will look into the problem of the homeless child, as we have preached it and as it is, and who will then get up and do something. There is a problem. We made it perfectly plain in Mrs. Daggett's article, "Where 100,000 Children Wait." How long is it going to be before the women of the country—the boasted strength and righteousness of America—wake up and find it out?