

have to all the medicines in our surgeries. It is a terrible thing to take away hope, even earthly hope, from a fellow-creature. Some shrewd old doctors always have on hand some phrases which satisfy those patients who insist on knowing the pathology of their complaints, without the slightest capacity of understanding the scientific explanation.

We have a physician in our village whose smile is worth hundreds of dollars per annum to him. We may not be able to put on such a smile, for we may not have the same kindly, tranquil nature that radiates the pleasant face and makes one the happier for having met it in the daily rounds; but we can cultivate the disposition, and it will work its way through the surface—nay, more, we can try and wear a quiet and encouraging look, and it will react on the disposition and make us more like what we seem to be, at least bring us nearer to its own likeness.

If we cannot get and keep our patients' confidence, let us give place to some one who can. If they wish to employ one who they think knows more than we do, we are not to take it as a personal wrong. No matter whether the patient is right or wrong in his choice—that is nothing to us; it is not the question of our estimate of our own ability, but what the patient thinks of it.

Next I refer to our relations with our medical sisters and brethren. These relations may be a source of happiness and growth in character and knowledge, or they may make us wretched, and end by leaving us isolated from those who should be our friends and counsellors. The life of a physician becomes ignoble when petty jealousies sour the temper in perpetual quarrels. His pursuits are eminently humanizing, and the most of doctors look with disgust on the petty personalities which intrude themselves into the placid domain and art whose province it is to heal and not to wound. We have found the doctors of Kingston courteous and kind, and ever ready to lend us a helping hand to overcome the difficulties we may have met in our student life.

The intercourse of teacher and student in this city, as it should be, is eminently cordial and kindly. We leave it should be, is eminently cordial and kindly. We leave with regret, and hold in tender remembrance those who have taken us by the hand at our entrance on our chosen path, and led us patiently and faithfully until the gates are open and the world lies before us. We will remember with gratitude every earnest effort, every encouraging word which has helped us in our difficult and wearisome career of study. The names we read on our diplomas will recall faces which are like family portraits in our memory, and the echo of voices which we have listened to so long will linger in our memories far into the still evening of our lives.

To the citizens of Kingston we are grateful for their kindnesses and sympathies. And now nothing remains but for me to assure them that the class of '88 will not be less womanly, less true and brave than those who have graduated and gone to distant lands to face difficulties in

the Master's name, none the less true and brave than those who have remained here to overcome prejudices, made none the less difficult by their nearness.

Briefly, then, to all we would say: "You have been kind to us and have helped us, and we bid you a loving farewell."

ROYAL MEDICAL COLLEGE—E. H. HORSEY.

Mr. Chancellor, Gentlemen of Convocation, Ladies and Gentlemen:

You will permit me, as the representative of the graduating class of the Royal Medical College, to give expression to a few thoughts which have occurred to me on the eve of parting with you.

It would be impossible for me to tell you rightly the mingled feelings with which we leave the pleasant haunts of college days to face the stern battle of life. My predecessors have faithfully depicted them. With what they have told you I concur. To what they have said I fear I can add nothing, for the valedictories of the past, so eloquently and pathetically expressive of heartfelt gratitude and parting sorrow, have scattered their fragrance so thoroughly round the precincts of this hall that, were her rafters possessed of any of the traditional vivacity of those rocks and hills of old which Orpheus moved at will, I fear that long ere this we would have had the blue canopy of heaven for the roof of Convocation Hall.

We of the Royal, in common with the students of the other colleges of our university—and, indeed, every friend of Queen's—regret the absence of our beloved Principal and Vice-Chancellor from among us to-day. We sincerely regret the cause of his absence. To all Canadians he is known as a great man, as a true scholar and as a patriot. As such he is known to us, his students, but we also know him as the students' friend. Had we difficulties? He has solved them. Did we need advice? He has given it. His splendid example has helped us. His firm belief in the future of Queen's has encouraged us. His magnificent achievements have delighted us. And that he may return again in perfect health to the work he loves so dearly, and to which he has devoted his princely talents, is our fervent prayer in parting with you.

You will permit me to say a word with regard to a separate medical convocation. We of the Royal feel it almost a grievance that it should be necessary for our graduates to wait in this city for a month or more after examinations are concluded for the purpose of attending convocation. Other medical schools of our province, and of other provinces whose examinations occur at the same time as ours, have their convocation immediately on the completion of their examinations, so that they may at once start out to work. The result in our case this year is that scarcely half of our graduates have been able to wait for convocation. Our class is thus broken up and separated before the final re-union, to which we all look forward with pleasure, can occur. We feel that the Faculty of Medicine now forms a sufficiently important