

cal operation to perform in order to arrest this process of decay, and it is possible that the Levana may have a similar disagreeable duty to perform.

MEDICAL NOTES.

Preparations for the dinner, selection of candidates to the dinners of sister colleges, and enjoying the absence of grave robbery items in our local papers, have been the subjects of our attention and enjoyment the past week.

Mr. Walker is our representative to Trinity, and Mr. Hudson to Toronto. After the election both promised to do his utmost to represent Queen's in a worthy manner.

Unless a second football surprise is in store for us, we believe the inter-faculty football banner is ours. With five of the first team and seven of the second team, we have a strong aggregation. Our tug of war team is still awaiting the appointment of a date to pull in the postponed contest.

The court will hold another session on Tuesday to try some postponed cases and some new ones, and to hear the apology of some members who interfered with the last session.

Dr. Mackenzie, of Toronto, who was present at our dinner last year, gave a lecture in the amphitheatre on Friday. The doctor's reputation as a surgeon and lecturer is too well known to need any lengthy praise. The first year truly appreciated his interesting and profitable lecture.

The monthly meeting of the Association saw the introduction of a new programme, viz., the discussion of medical subjects. The subject for the evening was Typhoid Fever.

J. W. Edwards, Hiram Metcalf, J. F. Scribner, G. W. Collinson were admitted into the membership of the M.M.P.A., lately formed. Messrs. Richardson, Philip Bell, J. H. McArthur, W. A. McCarthy have applied for membership at the next meeting on the ground of preparatory qualification. This increase is the result of Detective Moore's efforts to obtain worthy members.

Dr. Wood—Mr. H——, what is the second stage in this fever?

Mr. H——(asleep in the corner snores on).

Dr. W. (receiving no answer).—A state of depression, but (Mr. H. moves) it does not pass into complete coma.

The students' waiting room in the new amphitheatre has been equipped with tables, chairs, &c., so that, if the surroundings were as congenial, we would be more comfortable than in the old den.

An electric bell to summon us has been promised, so that this operating theatre will be a model of perfection. The Æsculapian might provide further artistic adornment, such as mottoes of "Home, Sweet Home," &c., or pictures of celebrated surgeons, to act as an inspiration to the students.

Dr. S.—Is your temperament sanguine or phlegmatic?

McP.—Sanguine.

Dr. S.—It looks phlegmatic.

A BALLAD OF BODY-SNATCHING.

Oh, a merry, merry med. went off one night,
One night when the moon had veiled her light,

And the sky was blackly dark,
Went off, so he did, with companions two,
With suitable tools for burrowing through
Four cubits of sandy soil, for you
Will observe they were after—true, too true!
An elderly sub. named Zebedee Hugh,
A native of Kalamazoo.

Now the place was dark where Zebedee lay,
Awaiting the trumpet of Judgment Day,
And the ghosts of the dead people underground
Made never a sound,
Not ever a sound,

But walked their gloomy graveyard round,
And chummed with the goblins in silence profound,
So that all was still when the merry meds. found
The grave for which they were bound.

Now the three had been there before, and made
Good use of their time, till pickaxe and spade
Had chopped and burrowed persistently through
To all that was left of Zebedee Hugh,

While the goblins smiled,
And the ghosts looked riled,

And all sat round,—a gruesome crew,—
To see what Zebedee's ghost would do
When he was exposed to view.

At length the three merry meds. were through,
And cautiously, carefully, smilingly drew
Forth from his grave the late Zebedee Hugh;

But alas! and woe!
From down below,

Old Zebedee's self meandered slow,
With a corpse-like smell and a ghostly sigh,
And the rustle of goblins fluttering by,
And a mocking leer in his sunken eye,
As the merry meds. turned to fly.

Oh, three merry meds. stood still that night,
And listened and watched till the morning light

Put an end to the gruesome show,
While Zebedee stood there and lectured, he did,
Dissecting himself on the coffin lid,

—Which is all of the yarn I know.