

thetic unison and awaken a responsive echo in the cerebral vacuum of our civic brethren.

Whilst you have had the advantage of becoming familiar with many classes of Medicine in the years which have preceded us, it must be a source of great satisfaction to you that you have been accorded the privilege of coming in contact with those beauties of mind and of form, those rare traits of character and intellect, that perfect unison of psychic and physical attributes embodied in the members of the present First and Second Years.

Believe us, we feel very deeply the onus of maintaining the lofty degree of morality, sobriety and intellectual culture which has hitherto punctuated our career, and which has led us to be recognized as the *Optimus Annus* of this Faculty; and if it should happen that any time we should lapse into more tortuous paths, it will be because in our perfection we are magnanimous, and wish not to place too high a standard of morality for the emulation of our successors.

In your capacity as occupant of the *Telephonic Chair* in this Faculty, we have a few innocuous interpolations to bring to your consideration, and trust that you will influence your coadjutors as to have the following suggestions perfected. We think that it would be advantageous if a free barber shop could be opened as expeditiously as possible on the College grounds for the benefit of the Third and Fourth Years.

Also, that in event of future cold weather, and heating arrangements being the same as during the last season of rigor, either buffalo robes be provided, or a liberal supply of C_2H_5OH .—*Scotch variety preferred.*

The Stool Question.—As there is a scarcity of stools in the dissecting room, we would suggest that surcingle be provided, in order that an indissoluble anastomoses may be secured between the individual student and this article of furniture. This is a stern necessity.

We also take this opportunity to thank you for the kind loan of your tin-lined portmanteau, in which nightly repose our wearied limbs in not wholly unchecked liberty, and have to attest to the fidelity of St. George, your Grand Master of the Seals, in the discharge of his many varied and juicy functions.

Finally, we would commend to your paternal care that galaxy of incipient adolescence which decorates the posterior superior eminences of this Theatre, and trust that in your reply you will extend to them some of that wholesome advice in reference to morals and temperance which one of your lurid and variegated experience is so well qualified to administer.

(Signed) TIM PANUM,
(for First and Second Years.)

MCGILL, February 13, 1896.

THE REPLY.

Oh, my Children of the Scalpel. Oh, my Pestle Knights so wise,
Kids, by paths, of knowledge grazing—I'm quite taken by surprise.
This tribute of affection to my virtue and my worth
Is as unexpected wholly as the taxes on your birth.
I have hearkened to your sentiments and sparkling gems of thought;
Such expressions of affection may be earned but never bought.
And an attempt to public speech with me is quite absurd,
I'll simply now express my thanks—though impotent the word.
I'm glad that you appreciate my whispers of advice
When first the FRONT door steps you mount—you rarely do it
twice—

But this is always for your weal, and be it understood
Your freshness must be tempered here, and Cookie does it good.
There are phases in the cycle of your brief collegiate classes,
When some of you behave like geese and some of you like asses,
'Tis then, when half the class with hiss, whilst others ply their heels
That sapient B.A.'s tap the head and gently murmur "wheels;"
But, as when butterflies appear, the chrysalis is cast
These frailties of youthful minds will disappear at last.
I was present at your dinner, and of all the things I heard
Of the ballads and the speeches, our Hugh Fraser's was the "lard."
His modest mien, his full-toned voice, his rounded phrases drew
New Sulci on the brains of those whom he addressed them to,
And as we cheered him to the sky, as only Medicine can
We felt we had an orator, a hero, and a man.
His prayer for a Gymnasium to be on the College ground
We trust will touch some Cerebras with a hard metallic sound.
With that our present Football Team would have an "air-tight
sinch"

When next they meet Toronto or with the Ottawas clinch.
Perhaps we'd have a hockey team—let's hope for this next year;
While Cookie, like a snow-bird, will glide o'er the glassy mere.
Now I think that I have touched upon all subjects of the day,
Excepting of the weather, and of this I have to say:
That when the Ides of March appear, and mental effort lags,
And pains from study "wring the brow"—not those produced by
jags—

Or if by fell neuralgia in the humid Spring you're caught,
And chaos threatens order in your glittering dome of thought,
'Then come to me, your "papa," and with true Svengali leer,
I'll lure the ache from out your brow and place it in my ear.

Before I close, a passing word, an incident to mark,
A good firm hand has lately come to guide our College bark;
Our future home beyond the skies no longer is uncertain,
St. Peter's Key to Heaven we've got to thrust aside the curtain.
But whence St. Peter's Key, quoth you, since Peter is not come,
His deputy is here, I say—have we not Peter's son?

I now conclude, my beauteous youths, keep up your preparation.
Cook's hearty sympathy is yours in your examination.
Henceforth as clustering annuals about my brow entwined,
No brighter garland there shall wreath than Ninety-eight and Ninety-
nine.

FOURTH YEAR.

The oil dealers are doing a good trade, and the gas
metre fiend is in his glory—the Fourth Year exams
are drawing nigh.

In speaking of the Dinner, we unfortunately overlooked Mr. Tupper, who so ably filled the position of delegate for Medicine on the committee. We feel sure that the whole Faculty will concur with us in thanking him most heartily for the time spent on