

To the Editor of the Journal:

DEAR SIR:—Will you allow me to ask through your columns why it is that the Museum is never open? We read in the *Calendar* that the collections are "Extensive and valuable," and that "occasional demonstrations are given to students," yet to my certain knowledge no such demonstration has been given within the last four years. I venture to hope, sir, that this state of affairs will be remedied as soon as possible. If the collections are extensive and valuable—as we are bound to believe—an occasional demonstration would be of the greatest benefit to the students of Natural Science, Chemistry, and in a lesser degree to others, while in any case no harm would be done by leaving the doors open either during certain hours of the day, or on certain days of the week.

Yours,

UNDERGRAD.

→ ROYAL + COLLEGE. ←

TO THE LADIES OF KINGSTON:

WE the Medical Students are back again, and rejoice that it is so. During our long absence we have missed you very much, but hope by assiduous attention and redoubled exertions to revive the flame of friendship, but smouldering the past summer. How often during the lingering summer months have we looked back on the happy hours we have spent in your society, and in memory (*i.e.* in our mind) lived them over again. We think that the pleasure has been shared by you (?), and now that we think so, we are confident of it; for, ladies, medical students are the only specimens of originality existing. Plain, unassuming, unpretentious, modest, "child-like and bland," the victims of a hopeless passion, they, carrying in their breast, wrapped up in tinfoil, a mighty volume of love which cruel destiny ordained they should ever feel for you, still proudly hold themselves aloof from that contemptible and insignificant wasp, whom society calls an Arts Student (!!!!!) We do not talk learnedly of the subtle sciences. We do not discourse on abstruse Metaphysical problems. We do not bore you with the dull edge of biological accumulations of mystification, destitute alike of back-bone, solidity and common sense. We confess our inability to manufacture original extemporaneous perorations which the flourishing embryonic disciples of Don John Knox with graceful gesticulations and saintly expression launch from the ecclesiastical foot-stool upon the intent ears of the limestone sinners. We have profound respect for the Bar and were it not that we are hopelessly in love with our own profession we would aspire no higher than to minister to the wants of the legal fraternity and Fenian Brotherhood from behind the Bar and barring all accidents could guarantee to hold the fort against all comers. We are not barbarous, for we have infinite pity in our hearts for the noble, patriotic and lion-hearted followers of the Government dinner-horn beyond the bridge. If we cannot calculate with accuracy how fast and far an 80 ton gun will hurl a red hot projectile, we can determine to a nicety the exact spot on which it will not pause to rest. Oh! no, ladies, impossible it is for ordinary or average human intellect to comprehend those various sciences, but we are not ordinary. In our super-ordination exists our originality; as children we toyed with those scientific pursuits. As youths we disregard playthings to fathom the proofs and mysteries originating in ourselves. As men we believe in our own superiority and refer with pride to the exalted position and high local standing of the medical profession throughout the world. Having thus, ladies, enumerated our virtues and having established (to our own satisfaction) our

claim to your highest regard, and most profound admiration for our mental endowments (our physical perfections speak for themselves), we "the lords of creation" are here again to delight and dazzle your eyes for another six months. Alas! for poor we!

WE regret to announce the illness of Mr. W. G. Anglin, Assistant Demonstrator of Anatomy, resulting from blood poisoning, contracted from a suppurating wound in the Hospital. He is improving, and hopes to be able to resume classes this week.

ANOTHER addition to the Freshman class in the person of Mr. G. Miller, of Cape Vincent, N.Y., is hailed with gratification as a proof that the merits of the Royal have extended across the border.

MR. JAMES BROWN, of the Freshman class, who was hurt at football, is gradually convalescing. We are glad to have him back again.

WHERE is the lost Charley Ross?

AN epidemic has broken out among the boys. Many plates of oysters are up on the result of a competition in a new field of agriculture, viz., the production of sideboards.

WE regret to record the death of Dr. Telgmann, a resident of the city and a graduate of the Royal, from an overdose of choral hydrate. Medical aid was tried in vain to counteract the deadly effects which this drug produces. The deceased gentleman was a victim to neuralgia and was in the habit of taking the drug to relieve the torturing pain of this affection. We extend our sympathies to the afflicted family.

NEW DEPARTURE IN CHEMISTRY.—Heretofore students in Medicine attended lectures in Practical Chemistry once a week. The instruction received was by lecture. It has been proposed that the course should be made more practical. The subject being a purely practical one a theoretical knowledge of the subject fails to impart as clear and as comprehensive an idea of it as its importance demands. The change proposed is, that every student should spend two or three hours in the Laboratory, under the supervision of Prof. McGowan, performing for himself those experiments which were formerly exhibited before him. Such a change would prove acceptable and no doubt beneficial.

NUMEROUS petitions have been circulating throughout the College. We hope the prayers of the boys will be granted.

GRIND.—Professor having exhausted the front ranks turns to the gods upon the upper benches. Which of you four gentlemen up there will tell me another remedy applicable to the treatment of inflammation? Silence in the upper house. Prof.—In the whole range of Therapeutics do you not remember one medicine which may be used advantageously? (Continued silence.) Prof.—From all the works on *Materia Medica* with which you are intimately acquainted can you not mention one? Upper B.—No, not one. Prof.—What about blood-letting. Can you tell me something about that? Well, let it go? That will do gentlemen. I will not detain you any longer. Applause from the learned finals.

THE dancing class this year is attended by an unusually large number of our dandy boys. Very close rivalry exists among the lads, but we hear that Belleville and Kingston head the list.

DR. R. S. ANGLIN, '82, presided at a Woman's Suffrage meeting recently in Springfield, Neb. We always suspected the gallant Doctor of a certain amount of susceptibility for the fair sex, but really did not imagine that the cause had such a champion as our friend promises to be.