

THERE HAS been some difficulty experienced in the Kingston Medical School in the simultaneous instruction of male and female students. The upshot of the matter threatens to be the exclusion of females from the medical school. Into the merits of this particular transaction we shall not enquire, but on the general question we shall propose a few thoughts. Some time since Fanny Fern heard the toast in a New England celebration given to "the pilgrim fathers," and in her pert way enquired, "what has become of the pilgrim mothers? Nobody seems to have thought of them, though she seems to think if there were fathers there must have been mothers also. Really, she wrote, the conceit of the men is intolerable, as though they were the sole ancestors of the New England race. We have some sympathy with Fanny, and feel inclined to ask, By what right human or divine does the masculine gender of the *genus-homo* claim the sole right to medical schools and medical science? It may be wise that separate lectures to the sexes be given, though even here we would utter a decided protest against the prudery that would blush at some simple facts of virtuous life and bear unblushingly the insinuations of dime novels, the heat and undress of the ball room and the freedom of the stage. Surely we strain out the gnat and swallow the elephant. This, however, we do insist upon, that when females desire to obtain a knowledge of that science which in reality affects woman's sphere more than man's, and seeks proficiency therein, our public institutions are as much bound to serve them as to serve the other sex; and the man, be he professor or student, who, in the necessary presence of a woman seeking lawfully such knowledge, would dare wantonly to cause a womanly modesty to blush, is a poltroon whom it would be a libel on any society to call a gentleman. We are no advocate of woman's rights as popularly understood, we have too much respect for woman kind to aid in unsexing her, or removing her from the throne of our hearts and homes; but when she seeks that more effectually she may carry the glad tidings to her sisters in pagan lands, or minister more effectually to her sex and children here, the necessary and to be studiously-obtained knowledge for so doing, who has given to the man the monopoly of the same? Whether a woman should study medicine is

surely on an equality with the question whether a man should choose that profession, and unless we are prepared to perpetuate the lie of woman's inferiority, she must be left as freely to her choice. This conceded, the details of her study as to the class and dissecting rooms will be readily arranged,—that they are not is simply due to the old prejudice that, like all its fellows, will no doubt die hard.

On the 17th December, Rev. J. Roy, late pastor of Wesley Church, Montreal, was ordained in St. James' Cathedral, to deacon's orders in the Anglican church, and is now filling the position of curate in St. Peter's church Cobourg. We regret the severance, though we would express our continued sympathy and esteem with the brother between whom and ourselves now a great ecclesiastical gulf is fixed. May God give him comfort, strength and peace in his home, heart and Christian work. "A great ecclesiastical gulf fixed, alas, yes! for of all the denominations other than Rome, the Anglican is the one that erects a rampart of consecrated earth to separate the dead and a priestly touch to alienate the living, the one church of the reformation whose pulpits are exclusive, and with which there can be no ministerial exchange. The church, so broad as to embrace schools as widely sundered as those represented by such names as Stanley and Pusey, and yet so narrow that its priesthood is a relentless caste; a church that gives freedom in its pulpit, but binds in sacerdotal chains, to its reading desk and altar. A church from whose pulpit no voice comes to sound forth in ours the fraternal greetings by which the world is to know that Jesus was sent. A church with a roll of noble names, and a record of earnest work, a church too which has emulated Rome in her persecuting might, and allowed a spiritual dearth to creep over its land till her earnest children cried out in the great Evangelical revival of the past century, and were constrained from her fold. A church nevertheless which is happily associated with some of our earliest memories and to which we stretch forth the hand of Christian brotherhood and wish it every blessing in the Lord.

SOME few years ago a pretty girl left a quiet parsonage, in the island of Jersey, to enter upon her wedded life in the gay circle