

*Professor's Prize in Materia Medica* for best Essay on the "Action and Uses of Wine," was awarded to Mr. Chas. Batteraby, Toronto.

*Professor's Prize in Clinical Medicine* for the best six reports of cases under treatment in the Montreal General Hospital, was carried off by Mr. James McIntosh, Montreal.

*Professor's Prize in Clinical Surgery* for the best six reports of cases under treatment in the Montreal General Hospital, was awarded to Mr. James Stephenson, Prescott.

Do. do. do. for the best written answers to a series of questions on subjects in Clinical Surgery lectured on during the Session, was likewise awarded to Mr. James Stephenson, Prescott.

## LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

No. 13.

LONDON, 8th April, 1859.

The profession in the Metropolis has lately been in a state of unusual excitement at the discovery of the remains of *John Hunter*, in the vaults of the church of *St. Martin in the Fields* which, as most of your travelled readers will recollect is situated at the north east angle of Trafalgar square. His re-interment took place in Westminster Abbey on Monday, the 28th March, and was attended by many hundred medical men from all parts of the country and the metropolis, and representing various public bodies and classes of the profession. If it will be any satisfaction to the profession in Canada to know that there were two men from their own body present on this occasion, I may state that Dr. Logan and myself—two graduates of McGill College—witnessed the last and final rites paid to Hunter's remains. It has been entirely owing to the exertions of Mr. Frank Buckland, the son of the celebrated Dean of Westminster of Geological renown, that the coffin containing Hunter was discovered in the vaults. For years he has made many efforts to obtain a view of it without success, as its exact position could not be ascertained. A recent order in Council to close up the vaults of most of the churches in the Metropolis, a part of the sanitary movements now going on in this immense city, gave an opportunity to Mr. Buckland of searching again, and ultimately securing the precious remains of Hunter. I was assured by himself that several times he was upon the point of giving up the matter in despair, but on examining several hundred coffins in succession, they came upon one at the corner of the vault on the stone floor, upon which dozens of others had long lain