

themselves to work out a scheme upon an absolutely fair basis, whereby all the Medical schools in London should participate equally in, and have equal rights to, University privileges. During their deliberations, a committee of representatives of the Provincial Medical Colleges waited upon the Convention, and explained that the proposed scheme was unfair because it excluded or did not consider the Provincial schools, which certainly had as much right to the privileges of a National University as had the London schools. So obviously just was the contention that the proceedings of the convention were at once arrested and deliberations begun all over again, with the object of doing justice to all. This is a spirit to be most highly commended, and is certainly worthy of the emulation of our Provincial educationists.

GLADSTONE ON "MEDICAL COLLEGES."

INDEPENDENCE appears to be the foundation upon which rest the British Medical schools, and yet from out their portals pass many of the leading thinkers of the world, and they have never been accused of imperfectly training their students. At the recent opening of the new wing in Guy's Hospital Medical school, Mr. Gladstone delivered an address from which we make the following extract:—"There is another point on which I contemplate the position of this great profession with singular satisfaction, and that is its independence. It does not rely upon endowments; it relies on its own exertions to meet human wants. * * * I say that it is not only in the interests of the public, but in the interests of the medical profession. It is eminently self-supporting, and, rely upon it, that principle of self-support does much to maintain its honour and its independence, and to enable it to pursue its steady march to the times that have come and to the times that are coming, to form its own convictions, to act on its own principles, without fear or favour, for the general benefit of mankind. It is impossible not to associate these general considerations with the marvellously progressive character of the profession in its power and influence as well as its knowledge, etc." Certainly as students of an independent Medical College, we may well derive encouragement from such expressions from such a man, and we may congratulate ourselves upon having as sister institutions, professing a similar independence, the Medical Colleges of Great Britain.

THE work of our Medical Literary and Scientific Society for the coming session bids fair to outdo that of any previous year. The Society was founded in the confident belief that the medical student was but human, after all, and that an occasional social reunion under his own auspices during his sessional labours could be conducive of nothing but good. Interspersed and alternating with these social gatherings we are pleased to be informed that arrangements are made to have several lectures delivered before the Society during the session 1890-91. The subjects of these lectures will be of medical and scientific interest, not only to the students, but to practitioners as well; and the gentlemen who have kindly promised their assistance in this manner are well-known leaders in their profession.

THE RESULTS OF INEBRIATE RESTRAINT.—The Dalrymple Home, which was established just five years ago for the purpose of receiving dipsomaniacs under the Habitual Drunkards' Act, has made public the results of its working during that period. In the five years it has discharged 152 patients, of whom forty-six voluntarily remained under treatment of

twelve months, and fifty for periods over six months, the average residence in the home being seven months. Of the 152 patients, nine were incorrigible and were discharged; seventy two have done well since their discharge, and may be taken, at least provisionally, as cured, while seven more are improved. It is painful to note that education seems to have no restraining influence upon intemperance, for, with the exception of four, the whole of the patients were persons of education, and thirty-eight of them college men; 136 of the 152 were tobacco-smokers, and the drinking mania was continuous in ninety-two, and periodical in seventy. The fact that out of 152 cases seventy two were practically cured after an abstinence of seven months is very encouraging.—*Medical Press and Circular.*

* Selections. *

"THERE'S NO HARM DONE."—The following song is said by the *Hospital Gazette* to be popular just now among medical students in Dublin and London. There is a good deal of a moral in the lines:

I EXTRACTED the wrong tooth, but there's no harm done;
I like to tell the truth, when there's no harm done.
The patient never knew if I pulled one tooth or two,
And he still has got a few, so there's no harm done.

I once made a patient lame, but there's no harm done,
And he'll never be the same, but there's no harm done.
He thinks it was his fate that he took advice too late,
For a train he's often late, but there's no harm done.

I put out a patient's eye, but there's no harm done.
He thinks it was a fly, so there's no harm done.
In place of Atropin I dropped in Wintertgreen,
But, of course, it wasn't seen, so there's no harm done.

Once I gave too big a dose, but there's no harm done;
I request you'll keep it close, but there's no harm done,
Up the medicine he threw, or shouldn't I look blue,
What I tell you is quite true, and there's no harm done.

THE DOCTOR'S PORTRAIT.—After his death, a physician's outstanding bills are rarely collectable. Many a one, with a large practice, dies, and his estate is found to be not worth administering on. According to Dr. Jarvis' tables, the average of the lives of physicians is fifty six years. If you begin practice at twenty four, your active live prospect will be thirty-two years, and from a thousand to fifteen hundred dollars will represent your average yearly income. Now were you (through God's mercy) to practice these thirty-two years without losing a single day, and collect (say) eight dollars every day of the time, you would receive but \$93,440. Deduct from that amount your expenses for yourself and your family, your horses, carriages, books, periodicals and instruments; your taxes, insurance and a multitude of other items for the whole thirty-two years (11,680 days), and then, so far from being rich, even after this long and active life of usefulness, in this most important and honourable profession, after a whole life-time of scientific work, mental toil and slavery to our unrelenting task-master, The Sick Public; from the days of the dirty, unwholesome dissecting rooms, through all life's phases to old age; with not even the 1,564 Sabbaths to call your own—you would have but little, very little left to support you after you naturally reach the down-hill of life, or are broken down in health, and faculties deteriorated, and in need of a physician yourself, through worry, anxiety and fatigue in the discharge of your duty.—*Dr. Cathell in last edition of Physician Himself.*