

Then Dr. Reid was called away,
The drive was ten miles long,
The snow was deep, the horse was tired,
And he was six hours gone.

When he got home a list of woes
He heard from Billy Smith;
The day before, unloading hay,
He fell and broke his wrist.

His wife had had diphtheria,
The children had the mumps,
The hired boy slipped and broke his leg,
And he was in the dumps.

"But, doctor, do you know," he said,
"I've sold a pig to-day?
And since I have a little cash
It's you I'm going to pay."

His purse was thin in the extreme,
But happy went he hence;
He'd started on his doctor's bill,
And paid him fifty cents!

This piece of poetry is well worthy of our admiration in every sense. It is the work of the young daughter of my old friend, Dr. W. M. Mather, Tweed, and I feel satisfied the experiences named therein are those with which we have, very often, had to contend.

JAMES S. SPRAGUE, M.D.,

Perth, Ont.

ONTARIO MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

Owing to the fact that the Canadian Medical Association is meeting in this Province, the Ontario Medical Association will hold only a Business Session. This will take place on Thursday, June 26th, at 4 p.m., at London, Ont., in connection with the annual meeting of the Canadian Medical Association.

C. F. MCGILLIVRAY,
President.

F. ARNOLD CLARKSON,
Secretary.