

to do; a way has been opened, and to the possibilities in the scientific development of medicine there seems to be no limit. Except in its application, as general practitioners you will not have much to do with this. Yours is a higher and a more sacred duty. Think not to light a light to shine before men that they may see your good works; contrariwise, you will join the great army of quiet workers, physicians and priests, sisters and nurses, all over the world, the members of which strive not neither do they cry, nor are their voices heard in the streets, but to them is given the ministry of consolation in sorrow, need and sickness. Like the ideal wife of whom Plutarch speaks, the best doctor is often the one of whom the public hears least; but nowadays in the fierce light that beats upon the hearth it is increasingly difficult to live the secluded life in which our best work is done. To you the silent workers of the ranks, in villages and country districts, in the slums of our large cities, in the mining camps and factory towns, in the homes of the rich and in the hovels of the poor—to you is given the harder task of illustrating in your lives the old Hippocratic standards of Learning, of Sagacity, of Humanity and of Probity. Of Learning that you may apply in your practice the best that is known in our art, and that with the increase in your knowledge there may be an increase in that priceless endowment of Sagacity, so