

progress made in the study of immunity, showed a still larger world of the unknown which must be subdued. The surgeon longs for such an intimate knowledge of sepsis as will enable him to convert an already septic wound into an aseptic wound: and that the cause and then the cure of cancer, and other similar diseases, may be vouchsafed to him; the physician is seeking for the germs of scarlet fever, typhus fever, chicken-pox, whooping cough, measles; the pathologist is questioning the blood and slowly compelling it to disclose the secret foes and friends of health floating in its crimson tide: the physiologist is investigating the internal secretions; and the therapist is experimenting upon the various antitoxins and immunizing serums. The darkness of the night of ignorance is gradually fading, the dawn is lighting up the eastern sky, some day the glorious sun of complete knowledge will appear above the horizon to flood the world with its bright rays.

But you need more than these fundamental branches, without which no progress could be made. The "final cause," the ultimate reason for the existence of the doctor is to alleviate suffering and cure disease. When well grounded in the fundamental branches, for which you have now made provision, he must learn how to apply this knowledge to actual sick and suffering men, women and children. How shall he learn to do this? It must either be from lectures and books, when he hears and reads about disease, or by coming directly in contact with disease itself in living but suffering men, women and children. Which method shall be adopted?

You have bought a fine watch, a locomotive, a steam yacht, or have built a costly electric plant. You seek a skilled watchmaker to repair your watch, or you want to engage an engineer to run one of those complicated machines. Which will you choose, the watchmaker or the engineer who has only listened to lectures and read books on watchmaking, electricity, steam, the dynamo, the locomotive and ships' engines, or the man who has not only become theoretically familiar with their construction, but has actually handled them till every part is as familiar as his own bedroom, who has taken them apart and put them together again scores of times, and has healed sick watches and cured sick engines? To ask the question is to answer it. Will you do better by your watches, your engines, your yacht, your electrical plant, which only cost money, than by your bodies, which are indissolubly bound up with your very lives and the happiness of those dearer to you than your own lives?

The great daily laboratory of the medical profession is the sick-room. To be equal to his task, therefore, the doctor, even when he graduates, must be familiar with actual patients and