

From the gilded salon of St. Germain, Pasteur hurried to a poor garret in the Latin quarter, in an earnest endeavor to bring relief to a poor child suffering from hydrophobia. For days and nights he watched and tended, and when the end came he departed weeping like a child. "I did so wish to save your little girl," he said, "but I have learned there is still more to do."

Manson brought mosquitos from the Roman Campagna and infected his own child that he might prove the source of Malaria. McGraw, that splendid son of Johns Hopkins has set for us a noble example. He was a personal witness of the ravages of yellow fever and he set himself the task of discovering its source. To prove its suspected origin he took a mosquito from a yellow fever victim and infected himself. He survived the attack with a dilated heart, but was able to finish his work. Thus you see, gentlemen, it was not for wealth or position that Pasteur toiled, that Manson, like Abraham of old was called to sacrifice his first born, that McGraw was willing to give up his glorious life. Science and humanity were their ideals. "I labor," said Pasteur, "for the Glory of God and the relief of man's estate."

And so, gentlemen, thus would I have you shape your course. Only by placing before you lofty ideals and inspiring motives can you bring forth the best that is in you, and reach the highest mark of usefulness and happiness.

Now gentlemen I bring your minds to another aspect of our lives. It has been said, and with some truth, I must confess, that the study of medicine tends towards a skeptical attitude with regard to divine truths. Rather I should say the half study may lead a man in his ignorance of material things to doubt the source and existence of spiritual life. Profound study and continued investigation, on a mind well ordered, will lead you to broader knowledge, to a more perfect realization.

Consider for a moment the infinite variety, yet perfect harmony, of cerebral localization and the wondrous arrangement of the motor and sensory tracts. Study well the special senses with a cell for every duty and a special duty for every cell, and a separate government over all. Can you view, unmoved, the gossamer-like construction of the cardiac valves with the delightful mechanism beyond even the dream of the most refined human imagination, and with a separate yet connected government in each individual department. Bring before you the mysterious quality and wondrous power of the solar plexus, this imperium imperio, this independent government yet under higher supervision and direction. Study the construction of the peptic and pyloric intestinal cells and the transformation wrought by their combined labors.

Gentlemen,—can it be that all these things have been left to the mere hazard of a chance? Have they grown out of nothing only to end in nothing? Are they the baseless fabric of a dream that perishes and leaves not a wrack behind? Or is there an organizing power beyond all, that in the beginning divinely created, guides and controls these wonderful harmonies?

"I cannot believe," says Pasteur, "that we are created and will perish like a microscopic germ, that death ends all and that beyond there is no re-union." It was this profound faith that guided him in his work, that conquered the loss of failure and even the flattery of success. The life and death also of this great teacher should furnish a lesson, for with one hand placed in that of his wife and