

of miscellaneous reading and thinking. Anything like a complete enumeration of the medical men who have made valuable contributions to *belles lettres* would fill a volume.

To attain success we must be prepared to accept risks—risk of life, risk of reputation and risk of health. No great success has ever been obtained without labor, without hours and hours of incessant toil. We are in great need of the workers—the reapers are few while the harvest is great. Let it, therefore, be our aim throughout life to assist by every means in our power, by the force of example, by kindly encouragement, the young men who are found willing to work and who do work willingly and well. According to our ideals will be our idea of what constitutes success. There are many paths to the wished-for goal, but it requires the same exertion to travel any of them. There will be obstacles in all paths to be surmounted, and while working hard in one field it is well to broaden the mind by dipping occasionally into other fields than our own, as such a change gives rest, and such a rest is beneficial. The successful man learns rather to act than to speak. Harvey did not make a desirable family doctor, but his mind was of such a mould as often achieves success; while it fitted him for the work in hand it unfitted him for practice.

Away out in the country districts, driving for miles and miles, in daylight and darkness, in good weather and in bad, snatching sleep as best he can, without holidays, without a break, without a minute of life to call his own, works another of our ideals, looked up to by all the countryside as a guardian angel in time of danger. It would seem that he is not a man to be envied, but we know that he has the love and esteem of those to whom he ministers. He is a high type of a successful man; not, however, when judged from a pecuniary point of view, but when estimated as a man who is valuable to his fellows.

“Luckless is he whom hard fate urges on
 To practice as a country surgeon;
 To ride regardless of all weather,
 Through frost and snow and hail together,
 To smile and bow when sick and tired,
 Considered as a servant hired.”

But the poetic muse was mistaken. He understood the work accomplished but did not adequately understand the greatness of the reward.

Of late a mould of commercialism has been spreading over our profession, and it will be necessary for our Academy to give this matter due consideration at an early date. Are we to be commercial, or are we to stand by the splendid traditions of the past? Is the practice of medicine to be continued as a trade and