

non-aggressive in assemblies such as this. In the name of these men scattered all over the Province I thank you for the honor conferred upon one of us by electing me to preside over this meeting.

I wish further to thank those who have labored so faithfully and given so much of their time and thought in preparation of this annual meeting. The programme is extensive and varied. It is the menu card of the annual feast prepared for you. I trust you have come here with appetites keen-edged for the discussion of things professional, old and new. For at this feast, as at all others, *fames est optimum condimentum*.

For a portion of this programme we are indebted to our medical brethren of the great neighboring Republic. To them I extend a warm welcome from this association. We are indeed pleased to have them with us. Reciprocity in medical thought is and always has been, the world over, one of the outstanding landmarks of the profession. This is one kind of reciprocity that we have no objection to in this country.

Without encroaching upon the field of the committee on necrology I would like to recall the names of many of our brethren who have gone down "through the valley of the shadow" since our last meeting, but will content myself by mentioning only three—Dr. Daniel Clark, who for thirty years was superintendent of the Queen Street Asylum, and was in my day the Lecturer in Mental Diseases; Dr. Fred Fenton, the genial, kindly, companionable friend, whose sad untimely death cast such a gloom over us all. He was with us last year in London and at that time promised a long and successful career in his chosen work; and John Caven; what shall I say of him? I knew him best as I knew him first, as the young and boyish-looking lecturer in pathology in the University of Toronto, twenty-five years ago. At that time I thought I myself knew something of teaching, as I had been engaged in that work for many years, but I was glad to sit at the feet of John Caven and learn afresh the art of making obscure things plain and difficult things easy for the student, I have heard it said, and I can quite believe it true that he was the best teacher of pathology that the University has ever had. His intellect was ever keen and alert. His witty remarks, quick repartee, sharp criticism and boundless enthusiasm endeared him to his students and made his subject, dry and tiresome as it is apt to be, the best-liked on the curriculum. He was a great teacher, I like to remember him as such.

I do not propose to enter into a detailed survey or review of the many advances made in medical or surgical treatment during the last two years. I could not if I would. Many of you are more competent to do that than I. I am rather going to content myself with a few remarks on matters which have interested the profession during my