school classic, Livy, drew between the human body and the body politic, the State, has not lost but won significance as the centuries have run. The achievement of the microscope has been the discovery that living things, whether plant or animal-all living things of more than minutest size-are commonwealths of individually living units. These cells, as they are called, are living stones that build the house of life. In that house each stone is a self-centred individually living microcosm individually born. breathing for itself, feeding itself, consuming its own substance in its living, and capable of and destined for an individual death. Each cell lives by exchanging material with the world surrounding it. In other words, its bulk depends upon its surface. Hence surface increasing as the square, and volume, as the cube, cellsize, is circumscribed by tiny limits-microscopic limits. Had the dependence been greater than it is, and the average size of the cell less, and too small for resolution and discovery by the microscopes of seventy years ago, it is hard to imagine where biology would stand to-day. For two generations every biologist has been accustomed to think in terms of the cell-theory. Every shred of the body he knows as an intricate interlacement, embodying cooperation and mutual support of associate thousands of individually existent cells. Division of labor has gone on, and with it differentiation of function; while this group of cells combines with its own inner life some special function subservient to the needs of the great commonwealth, as a whole, another group is specialized for another duty again subservient to the general needs. Each organism, however complex, each one of ourselves here, is built up of living myriads of cells. Each such organism consisted at outset but of a single cell, and from that in his life's growth have arisen the countless myriads composing him to-day. The blood relationship is close between all the cells of each one individual body. The cells of our nerves, or our muscles, of our time-hardened bones, are all blood relations through one common ancestor. Yet, so far has specialization of these unit lives gone on, yet so far does function reflect itself in microscopic form, that there is greater likeness between my nerve cells and the nerve cells of a fish, than between my nerve cells and my muscle cells-acspite the blood relationship of these latter. And in the commonwealth of cells that constitutes each one of us, goes forward day long, night long, as in the body politic, the birth of new units to replace the ones outworn, the subordination of many individual purposes to one, the sacrifice and destruction of the individual life for the benefit of many.

Trained in study of such an organism, surely the biologist and the medical man will be the last to underrate the importance of organization to the community for the common weal. There-