

the anopheles. He cheerfully adapted his new mosquito and began all over again. Though too late to gain the reward of the discovery, his name will always be associated with that great event in the history of medicine.

So gentlemen, the larger your storehouse of knowledge, the greater will be your resources, the more good can you do for others, and your pleasure in life will be immeasurably enhanced. I do not wish to indicate that your life should be only "one damned horrid grind," far from it; and so I would make bold to suggest that you cultivate the habit of reading outside of your professional work. The classic gems of literature should be at your command. Thackeray, Dickens, Scott, Stevenson will be in good company with Sydenham, Lister, Osler and Holmes. Why even "Huckleberry Finn" and the "Songs of a Sourdough" will give you mental diversion both pleasant and profitable. Cultivate a cheerful demeanor, you little think how much a pleasant face, a kind, gentle touch, a word of encouragement is valued; nor how much of care and anguish it drives from the sick pillow and the home where hearts are saddened by the shadow of impending trouble.

While I would have you keep your professional dignity, you must not always look as profound as one of your professors; nor make the occasion of each visit to consist entirely of a woe-begone countenance and woeful drugs. The Sympathetic system is a wonderful instrument. See that you touch the right cord and bring therefrom as much as you may of life's sweet music.

Would you permit me to dwell for a moment on the value of a clean life. I am not going to preach a sermon, nor fill your mouths with Biblical extracts, nor exclude from you the pleasures of life. But there is a straight way in life wherein you must walk. Temptation and danger will beset you in a measure you little dream. In days of old the Romans had their temples and their gods. High above all stood the temple of Vesta, and around her sacred altars the eternal fires were lighted and the Vestal Virgins kept guard by night and day, that desecration came not to this sanctuary of chastity. And so would I have you young men going forth in a sacred calling, preserve inviolate your lives, that all that is best and purest in you may respond to the call of duty, to the advancement of your profession. Keep a guard round the temple of your manhood.

Nor, while I do not wish to give a lecture on temperance, yet, both in your student days and in your professional life let sobriety be with you a principle from which you must never depart. The day has gone by forever when dissipation can be a passport. Oh the lives that are wrecked, once filled with hope and promise, should be a lesson. Day by day these ruined hulks pass before you, mere drift-wood on the great ocean of life.

If I mention these matters to you it is because you cannot follow ideals in your profession unless you live up to your ideals as a man.

Commence early to cultivate the habit of silence with respect to your work. The closet door will be unlocked and the skeleton with all its nakedness is before you. Secrets hidden to all others will be revealed to you. So with your life, guard them and take them with you to your long last home.

While the business aspect of your life must not be neglected remember well there is another side to your profession, the clear cut call of humanity, and whether the sufferer be rich or poor, of high estate or in the cottage of the lowly, he has equal right to your service and your skill.