

many years ago (and he hoped it would be a long time before they found it necessary to shelve him) in their worthy Secretary, Mr. Fowke. Together their organization was grand. He had been sitting in the Parliament of Canada, where they had 240 members, and had been at different Committee meetings there, but he certainly never saw a better conducted and more orderly meeting than that which he attended that afternoon in their Council Room. Although there was a difference of opinion, as there always is—and there must be to give spice to the pudding—the Chairman of the Council managed to make everyone believe that he was everybody's friend. He felt about the Chairman, that some day they would see him sitting in the House of Commons. He certainly had the legislator's head, the political instinct, and besides that there was the statesman in him. He (Dr. Roddick) said their Association, numbering 20,000 members, was certainly the largest medical association of the kind in the world, and that was a great deal to say. He felt that if the Association was not the most influential, it was among the most influential, and he doubted if as a scientific body there was its equal anywhere in the world. From such a small beginning a comparatively few years ago, it was astonishing how the Association had grown to enormous proportions. He felt that the Branches of the Association should be encouraged, and thought they certainly would constitute one of the links of that great Imperialism to which he previously referred. He hoped they would allow the Colonial Branches to grow and prosper, and that some day they would be tempted to accept an invitation from Australia. In proposing that toast they must allow him to say a word about his friend on the right (Dr. Henry Barnes), the President of the Association. Although he met him for the first time yesterday, he had begun to love him, and felt, in the choice which the men of the Border Counties made in selecting him as their President, they had made an admirable choice. He could understand now how the Carlisle meeting had been such a success. With Dr. Barnes as President it could not be otherwise. He asked them to drink to "The British Medical Association," and would connect with that toast the health of the President of the Association.

The toast having been drunk,

Dr. Henry Barnes (Carlisle), the President of the Association, in responding, said that to have succeeded to the Chair of the British Medical Association—after the very brilliant and successful meeting in London, presided over by the late Sir Russell Reynolds, a man of world-wide reputation, a man who was beloved throughout the whole of the medical profession—was a distinction which was sufficient for