

my avowed end of doing all the good I can in my calling"; and in the words of Sir T. Clifford Allbutt, K.C.B., M.D., LL.D., D.Sc., F.R.S., Regius Professor of Medicine in the University of Cambridge, who, in three lines, tells us what we, with ordinary prescience, see in the aisles of the future, when, as Gladstone has said: "That M.D.'s shall become the rulers of the nations, and the demand is for Sydenhams and Listers."

"Never was there a time when the study of medicine offered such visions of reward—social, scientific, and beneficent—as at present," to her disciples—*auctores maximae sapientiae*—for "They shall bring the glory and honor of the nations into it," even now, and in "The teeming future, glorious with visions of a full success."

"Is the goal so far away?" Couldst thou only see!
Far, how far no tongue can say,
Let us dream our dream to-day."

Having presented "some things that posterity should not willingly let die"; and a few vaporings "out of the mouths of babes and sucklings." (—Ye Anciente Prophetie) I may be pardonable in this publication of a midsummers night's dream, however, I will await decisions, consoling myself with this: *Finis honorat opus; stant omnia rite peracta* (the end atones: all's well when all is done).

"Mi satis ampla
Merces, et mihi grande decus, sim ignotus in ævum
Tum licet, externo penitusque inglorius orbi."

Although the parting is fu' tender,
Therefore, our everlasting farewell take:
Forever, and forever, farewell! Vive, valeque!
If we do meet again, why, we shall smile;
If not, why then, this parting was well made.
Brother, favored and enlightened,
Fore thee well, and if forever,
Then forever, fare thee well.

"Frater, ave atque vale!"

Satis verborum et finis coronat opus.