didactic teaching was to-day but a small factor in teaching medicine, to what it was a few years ago. It has been and is yearly becoming more so, replaced by clinical or beside teaching, and for this work these new schools could not begin to compare with those establishments in great centres like Montreal and Toronto. In our own city, with its magnificent Hospitals-the great shipping and manufacturing interests-supplying the accidents, was the place above all others to which students should come. Toronto, he freely admitted, came next, and he could understand a student going there, but it had always been a mystery to him why anyone should seek medical education where the clinical teaching-especially that of a surgical character-was of the most meagre kind. In spite, however, of its somewhat slow progress, it had had steady progress, each session marking an advance, both in the number of students and in the character of the work done. It had kept up to the times in every way, in equipment and in procuring men specially qualified in special department, and to-day could give as good, and he thought in two or three subjects, a better medical education, than any other in Canada. The Faculty had commenced to feel that it was beginning to get a little crippled for want of space in its building. It felt that it would not be long before this feeling would get more pronounced, and had decided that a new and more commodious building must be erected for its work. The matter had been freely discussed, and within a few weeks a building committee had been formed. That Committee was vet in its infancy, but within the next two or three months it would be increased by the addition of names of many persons of power in the community. It was of course impossible to speak definitely, but he felt he had a right to speak hopefully of the work this Committee was about to undertake. Subscriptions had been promised, and he thought it would be possible to have the building under way in a little over a year. He might be too sanguine, but he hoped not. The ball was about to be set rolling, and he was sanguine of a successful result.

His Lordship Bishop Dunn, of Quebec, also addressed