

While memory holds her seat in our distracted globes, Harry Wright will never be forgotten ; and the recollection of him will linger longer still, when our haunts of memory echo not, in the records of the hospital which he did so much to found and to foster, thanks to the munificence of that dear wife who was indeed "a helpmeet for him."

Of all these dead friends alike I take my leave in the time-honoured words :—

*"Fratres, avete atque valete !"*

*"Si quis piorum manibus locus, si, ut sapientibus placet, non cum corpore extinguntur animae magnae, placide quiescatis !"*

One word of cheer and I have done. Amongst the recipients of the last "birthday honours," men noted with applause the names of Sir John Burdon Sanderson, Sir Michael Foster, and Sir William Mitchell Banks. These honours were not bestowed for political reasons, for special service to the Sovereign, or to the State as such, but simply in recognition of scientific labours conducted in the laboratory, the dissecting-room, and the ward. That two physiologists and a surgeon-anatomist should be selected for this distinction bodes well for the future of our art, the hope of whose progress and development is wholly based upon our science.

As your mouthpiece on this occasion, let me offer to these gentlemen, our masters and teachers of old, our warmest and sincerest congratulations upon the recognition by the Fountain of Honour of their great merit, worthiness and deserts. Let us wish them long life and happiness to enjoy these honours which were never won more worthily, and which none will wear more "lightly as a flower." Florcat Res Medica !