

men of every tongue; the wisest and the best, have toiled with single-eyed devotion to lay broad and deep its foundations and to rear a stately superstructure thereon

Gentlemen, although it may be your lot to lead unostentatious lives in the quiet performance of professional duties, daily ministering kindness to the helpless, and may leave for posterity meagre testimonials of your work beyond a memory embalmed in grateful hearts, your every service will lend beauty to the glorious edifice which our profession is erecting. "No good deed has yet been lost." With the enchantment that distance lends, behold the construction of the magnificent temple within the Holy City. The foundations are laid, and its vast proportions arise before our wondering view, and yet silence is all around, for we are told that "the house, when it was in building, was built of stone made ready before it was brought thither; so that there was neither hammer, nor axe, nor any tool of iron heard in the house while it was in building." But, listen, from the outlying quarries is heard the chisel of the workman transferring the designs of the architect to marble; from the mountains robed in azure comes the sound of the axe which levels to the ground the proud cedars of Lebanon. And now the temple is complete, the architect gazes with admiration on the production of his genius; the stone-cutter marvels at the form of beauty which he has fashioned from the crude blocks; the workman in brass and gold are proud of their superior skill; and yet the work of any or all of these is no more useful, no more essential, than that of the lonely wood-cutter on the far-off hills of Lebanon.

Remember, gentlemen, that yours is a profession, not a trade; the difference being that in a trade the relation between the seller and buyer is commercial; in a profession the connection between the giver and receiver is personal. In a trade money is the aim avowed; in the profession money is only a condition. Moreover, in a trade one can perfect his skill once for all, but in a profession you continue acquiring new facts and new methods, of which more anon. Henceforth you profess special knowledge and apply it to the use of others for their benefit, not your own. The aims of your calling are the loftiest—the preservation of health, the relief of pain, the removal of deformity, the cure of disease, the lengthening of life, robbing the inevitable of its terrors.

I am not unmindful that money is a necessity to your existence, that the more of this world's goods you have the more good you can do, that giving your services for nothing is often an evil, as is amply proved in the hospitals of this very city, but you must allay the suffering of humanity, not for monetary considerations, but because you are called to imitate the Great Physician, who went about doing good. Your usefulness in the world can never be repaid in earthly coin, so, while it will owe you a living, you must work for a higher honorarium, a consciousness of having done your duty.

I, indeed, counsel that you will gain respect and practice by starting right in with fair fees, no undercutting, and collecting