

Such being the case, I have often wondered how they could conscientiously reject any one who presents himself for examination.

Perhaps it may be attributed to the fact that our Professorial Staff is, to a considerable extent, imbued with the principles of Darwinism, and they feel that in order to carry out those principles it is necessary to lop off a few links of the caudal extremity of such succeeding classes.

If the theory of evolution be true, I suppose that in the course of time, the greater part of our physical beings will be dispensed with, and that men will gradually get shorter and shorter, till in the economy of nature he is almost reduced to a single head.

Looking at events in the light of evolution we should not, therefore, be surprised that so many small men played such large parts in the history of the world, or, to come nearer home, to see a small man at the head of our graduating class to-day.

We have briefly alluded to the events of the past; concerning the future it is difficult to speak with any degree of certainty. But if the records of the past can be taken as an index of the future, we have amongst our number some whose names will yet be inscribed amongst those of McGill's most honored sons.

In the region of Ophthalmology already the renown of one of our class has been heralded to the eastern confines of our Dominion.

And recalling the magnificent efforts of another in descriptive anatomy, with special regard to that part to which are attached the wings of immortal forms, we confidently await the further development of his scalpel and his soaring aloft to the regions of anatomical fable to be numbered with a Grey, a Heath and a Holden.

Although we cannot all hope to reach such pinnacles of fame, we may yet reasonably expect to achieve the same degree of success which has hitherto marked the efforts of our graduates.

Whatever the measure of prosperity it may be our future lot to enjoy, we shall ever remember that it is due in no small degree to the untiring efforts of our professors to instill into our minds some of that knowledge and love of science, which has brought so much honor to themselves and to their Alma Mater.

And in bidding them farewell I can pay no higher tribute to their worth, or express better wish—s for the welfare of my Alma Mater, than to hope that they may long be spared to preside over her Council Boards.

To our fellow students whom we leave behind, we also extend our hearty good will.

We do not purpose to inflict upon you our gratuitous and unasked-for advice. We only trust that you will ever work harmoniously together for the common welfare of yourselves and your university. By so doing you will, upon reaching your final year, be able to look back upon your college career with the same satisfaction with which we do to-day.

Now as we go forth into the busy world, let us pause a moment and take a last fond look at our dear old Alma Mater, for we would indeed be unworthy of the name she gives us, if passing from her portals we cast no longing, lingering look on her whose loving care has brought us to this hour and made us all we are.

It is needless for me to sing her praises, her reputation and renown have already spoken to every quarter of the globe where the English tongue is spoken.

Then her graduates by their skill have been erecting a monument to her fame.

The growth of her reputation has been constant and progressive, not instantaneous, and due to the electric flash of one bright genius, who illumined her horizon for a few short moments and then passed away to leave her in a deeper gloom.

Her light shines with a constant and ever increasing brightness, kept aglow by the succeeding generations of her children. And whilst she has been giving her sons to other universities to build up their strength, her's is the product of her own conception, and all her professorial chairs are filled by her own graduates.

When in the natural course of events, one of her honored guides passes away to seek the rest and reward of a life of ceaseless energy and priceless worth, she can always find one of her graduates, even at considerable personal sacrifice, ever ready and willing to step into the breach, take up the work and bear her banner to the achievement of still greater renown.

Farewell, our dear old Alma Mater, you have been a kind and generous foster mother to us. You have taken us into your bosom and having nourished us with your own warm blood, you now, with your last benediction, send us forth into the world to fulfil one of the noblest duties of men.

Farewell—ever shall our hearts turn to thee with gratitude and fondest remembrance; ever shall thy precepts be engraven upon them and rule our lives, and whosoever we shall drift on the flood of destiny, may our every deed and motive redound to thy honor, our dear old Alma Mater.

Dr. J. C. Cameron then delivered the reply for the Faculty.

PROF. CAMERON'S ADDRESS.

It is the time honored custom in this University for the Faculty to select one of their number to address a few words, in their behalf, to the graduating class. First, then, we congratulate you most heartily upon the successful completion of your collegiate course. Four long years of patient, steady work, culminate to-day in your Doctor's degree. The parents of you who have just received testifies that you have attained the standard laid down by the University, have fulfilled all her requirements, and are fit and proper persons to practice medicine—while you on your part, have solemnly sworn to practice your profession carefully, honestly and uprightly. The diploma you now hold is one of which you may well be proud, for in whatsoever part of the civilized world your lot may be cast, you will find that the reputation of your Alma Mater has preceded you, and will bespeak for you the confidence of the public and the respect of your confreres. (Hear, hear). You will never have cause to be ashamed of your Alma Mater; look well that you never give her cause to be ashamed of you. To-day is with you a red letter day, marking a great epoch in your lives. For four long years you have been toiling up the hill, with eyes fixed upon graduation day, as the great final goal of your efforts. Other realities of life have been obscured or overshadowed by the intense reality of this—your degree has been your *summum bonum*, and every nerve has been strained to win it. To-day the degree is yours; you have climbed the hill, reached the goal, but as you look around, lo! the realities, responsibilities, possibilities of life open out before you—your prospective is wholly changed, your life-climb has but begun. You were students before, you must be students still—you worked hard before, you must work harder still. Toil, the birthright of mankind, must still be yours, if you are not to be laggards in the race. Under the careful guidance and supervision of your teachers, the way has been marked out for you, its roughness smoothed, your faltering steps steadied. Now you are cut loose you must choose your own road and make your own pace; how far you will manage to push along will depend very much upon the energy, perseverance and singleness of purpose you henceforth display. In welcoming you to our ranks we would remind you that our profession is one of intrinsic nobility and dignity. In its science and charity, knowledge and sympathy, skill and pity, go hand in hand, ministering to the sorrows and sufferings of human kind. Its annals teem with deeds of heroism, self-sacrifice and devotion. When pestilence stalks the earth when pain and fear seize upon the people, the physician will be found at the post of danger, firm, fearless and faithful. When human pity may wipe away a tear, human skill ease a pain or human sympathy comfort and console, there too will be found. Of all the brave and gallant deeds by land or sea, none are more truly great and noble than those of men who, amidst the horrors of pestilence, in the privacy of daily life, without the stimulus of excitement, publicity or hope of reward, have toiled without repose to assuage the nursing of the sick and dying, and at last without a murmur have laid down their lives for their fellow men.

Such is our profession; would you prove yourselves worthy of it, you must begin well, and continue as you begin.

DUTIES TO YOURSELVES.

Your character must ever be above reproach. Honor, uprightness and integrity must be the very *scarp* of your lives. Then to the best of your ability you must keep well abreast of the times and strive always to be accomplished, educated physicians. Though now, no doubt, you know everything