

the World, the thought of its wonderful value in the world of commerce, then a feeling of the grandeur, the turmoil, the fascination and awfulness of the great cataract and then, just as if it appreciated something of greater beauty, it insists on throwing a kiss to the sun and back comes the message of promise in all the color glow of a rainbow. And so, with the wish of a bright to-morrow for the next meeting of the British Medical Association,

"Our only 'Farewell' we shall laugh  
To shifting cloud or hour."—

August 26th.

W. A. Y.