

position, that attitude of mind alone makes you traitors to the traditions of your profession—you would better renounce the labours and the results of all these years and enter into some trade, adventure or other concern. There you can be honest to yourself and your employment. Anything but medicine for such an one. For such an one *esto anathema*.

You have entered into the noblest and freest of all the professions. I say this unhesitatingly. Law may be noble, but there is no tradition among its followers to do gratuitous good to other than to lawyers. The life political may lead to the well-being of the whole community, but most of its good is destroyed by the necessity of giving up to party what was meant for mankind. The church, with its lofty work, may question the right of medicine to occupy the noblest place; yet, while the church holds many, very many men of conspicuously noble life, I doubt myself whether its bonds do not for many render life ignoble. Each of us in the course of our existence comes across some few (but how few!) of conscience so pure, mind so serene and faith so natural that for them the great problems of existence seem to solve without difficulty, in fact, seem not to be problems at all. Most of us mortal men, I fear, if we think at all and utilize or strive to utilize the minds that have been given to us, belong to that purblind race.

Here, thro' the feeble twilight of this world
Groping, how many, until we pass and reach
That other, where we see as we are seen.

And groping and seeing things darkly, our opinions as to these things vary so much that what at one time seemed true, at another seems false. Thus, if a talent or talents of thought have been entrusted to them the time must come to most in the ministry when either the results of thinking lead outside the limits of those articles of faith they have sworn to maintain unswervingly, or the fear of transgression of the bounds inhibits thought and renders the man a caitiff to himself and his prerogative. Lofty