

vast resources supply the world with blessings! In every direction, channels of communication unite her cities and villages. Steam connects her marts, transports her products, and in numberless ways contributes to her commercial greatness. Electricity, obliterating time and space, instantaneously telegraphs our thoughts where we wish them conveyed! In this utilitarian age, one discovery succeeds another, and shadows a successor, until we cease to wonder at our advance, and press on in the farther elucidation of science.

Opinions, too, change so frequently, that we now regard mutation as an organic law of progress. Our ratio of advancement is constantly augmenting, facilitated by the light and advantages of improvements. The intelligence of man seeks wider ranges for the understanding, and judges more accurately the subjects it investigates. Free inquiry is the boon of every independent thinker. While every science around us, is striding toward the ultimate point of progression, should we not be sensible of the feeble advances of the medical profession? Should not the calamities of mankind stimulate our energies and facilitate our movements? *Dare we close our eyes and ears to the woes and distresses of humanity, when we have accomplished so little for their alleviation!*

Is it not *prima facie* evidence of our professional stupidity, to thus rest satisfied with our present condition? And does it not prove that the spirit of investigation is slumbering, when old and uncurrent ideas are offered as "regular" opinions? those which have had a legitimate succession, in a certain lineage! from time immemorial?

Method, truth is not partial to station, not begotten by medical sages nor imparted in Colleges, so that its heirship is restricted. Truth is the inheritance of every faithful and dutiful student of nature. She is accessible to every lover who diligently seeks after her; and she kindly invites him to drink freely from her exhaustless fount. With us, improvement and reformation are cheering words. They are harmonious with our spirit; our minds are attuned to the melody of progress; we greet the researches of the present, for in them are the elements of progression. Differences of opinion we tolerate. We would not hastily embrace a pretension, but carefully discriminate and gratefully receive the benefits resulting from the labors of those who are really benefactors of mankind. We would not array our opinions in opposition to those who think differently, thereby to create factions in the profession. Nevertheless, we would proclaim the