

Province, of some efficient and extensive Medical School, that should supply the place of the one destroyed. The learned doctor sat down amidst thunders of applause. Many other toasts were proposed, and speeches made, after which the company broke up at a late hour, evidently delighted with the conviviality and pleasure of the evening.

### DR. HAMILTON'S ADDRESS.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of an "Address to the Graduates in Medicine," delivered at the University of Buffalo, by Frank H. Hamilton, Esq., A.M., M.D., and confess that for many a long day we have not perused a more elegant or truthful epistle. It should commend itself to the Medical Profession in all parts of the world, as the only true basis on which the science can rest. If in this utilitarian age the practice of Medicine is degraded to a money-making trade, it must be pervaded by quackery and deception, it must become a curse rather than a blessing to mankind. When money is the only object sought, quackery must reign triumphant, and, like the fabled harpies of old, will surely soil and degrade the fairest forms, the most zealous intentions for good. We cannot refrain from presenting our readers with an extract from the advice and reasoning of the learned Professor:

Men are licenced to buy and sell merchandise; to build bridges; to construct turnpikes, canals and railroads; to open theatres, circuses, race courses, saloons for gaming and drinking, and in all this you understand the object to be one. It is gain! To make money and get rich; honestly, if they can, but at all events to get rich. They make no secret of their purpose. Each man has considered well the chances, and he has at length taken out that license by which, under approval of his conscience, he believes this object can be most certainly and most speedily attained.

Have you sought a license to practice medicine and surgery from such motives? and do you understand that to this end we have granted you academic honors and the witness of our seal?

Then do I feel myself instructed to disabuse you at once of your unfortunate mistake; and I must tell you plainly and without much waste of words you have totally misapprehended our meaning, and the value of our diplomas. You have spent much time, and labour, and money, I fear, for nothing.

If you desire the gauds and trappings of wealth; if you sigh for the day when you shall possess lands and houses; if you long to look upon large chests full of precious gold which you may call all your own; nay more, if you would live at ease, and dying you would know that you have left to your family that competence which shall secure them from want--why then turn back! It may not be even now too late. Tear up those useless parchments, and with a brave heart begin again.

It will never do, my good fellows: you have entered the wrong door. Yonder is your way! To the right; to the left; to the field; to the counter; to the bar; to the forum; to the mines go. Go where you may lift the