

last night, and his presence was missed. On a bed of illness, at the General Hospital, in full view of the university to which he has devoted his life, he lay, ministered unto by graduate physicians and surgeons of the college which has entered upon a new era.

But he sent, by Rev. Dr. Barclay, a message, which thrilled the assembly, who reverently stood during its reading. The words of the message were listened to in dead silence, for they came as a voice from the chamber of sickness :

PRINCIPAL GRANT'S MESSAGE.

"To my boys of the Medical Faculty, (the Principal's message read): Ten days ago, one of your professors told me to look into the kingdom of darkness. I did so steadily, and found nothing to terrify. But several old truths were impressed upon me, one or two of which I give to you :

"Never was I so much impressed with the advantage of having distinct centres of medical education, or with the generosity of your professors. The old pagan idea that matter is evil and the body worthless is only now giving way to the christian idea of the sacredness of the body and the high duty of understanding its mysteries. I pledge myself to do more for the faculty and for the hospital than ever before, and I hope that I may teach others their privilege in this regard. Your professors have earned the right to expect this.

"As to yourselves—for the sake of all that is noble and worthy, take your profession seriously from the outset, quite as seriously as the students of divinity take theirs. If you cannot do that, drop it, and seek some honest way of making a living. It is awful to think that men, women and children should be at the mercy of irreverent and half-taught young doctors. I pledge myself that hereafter, for your own sakes, and for the sake of humanity, I shall try to let no such student pass our examinations. God help you to lay this word to your hearts."

At the conclusion, the students broke forth into loud applause, and three cheers were given for the Principal.

This message from the Principal to his "boys" was dictated to his Secretary on the morning of the opening of the building. He was very weak, but so great was his desire to speak to them, if only through a messenger, that the Doctors