

It is his to have the "keen spirit which seizes the prompt occasion, makes the thought start with instant action, and at once plans and performs, resolves and executes," To him his profession is and ever will prove a philosophy, which never has rested and never can rest, as it knows no other law than that of progress. He learns too frequently, that a point which but yesterday was invisible, is its goal to-day and will be its starting point to-morrow.

History reminds us that new worlds have arisen and that we have lost old nations, equally can the same changes be adduced in respect to the numerous theories and schools of the past ages and the introduction of new ideas, but "he who beholds the bright countenance of truth in the quiet and still air of delightful studies," and finds encouragement in the thought that some loved theory may be either abandoned or be recast, or modified, can and will ever be able to keep a warm heart in and for his profession, and otherwise escape that condition which may justly be termed mental fossilization, a condition too frequently observed, and antagonistic to the spirit of the age.

I now introduce the Country Doctor who, possessed of such nobility of soul, such glowing aspirations, would be able, in other and more or less honored fields of labor, to advance himself to the highest and most useful point obtainable, but such is not his destiny, his work is and will be such as acquires much honor, and apart from professional services, no more useful citizen or benefactor or confidential adviser could be named. I speak as one who has full authority to make these statements, as one, who for more than three decades has been very closely associated with such men, not only with men in this, my native province, but in early professional life with colleagues, country doctors in a far distant state. Those days were days not only of perils but of discomforts and disadvantages, our faithful and tireless bronchos conveyed us and our saddle bags to widely scattered homes.

"I scarce can think those days are gone,
And yet like dreams they are no more."

Those were the times in which we respected our seniors who taught us much, not only in practice but in ethics, fraternal relationships then were stronger, and we well knew if consultations were necessary that our consultant would not try to rob us of our patients. To-day the consultant has to be carefully watched in too many instances, and the newly fledged doctor too frequently is ignorant of professional honor for his elders.

It is an admitted conviction that in our staunch adherence