

turrets of the older Cambridge, or the hoary spires of Oxford. It shines, I assure you, like a beacon to the new University whose buildings are as yet unfinished on the hill above the port of Liverpool.

Coming from a region where history is long and the land little, to this where written history is short and the expanse of land incomparably great, one realizes how relative is size. And in regard to the event of to-day the largeness of this country rises in my thought not as a matter of mileage, but--that with you more than with us in the Old Country, the size of to-morrow is vaster than the size of to-day. Each step of progress here, more than with us, has to be measured by its ample consequences in a more rapidly widening horizon of the morrow. These new laboratories have a field already demanding them, and a still larger lies before them in an immediate and historic future.

Biology is the study of life in regard to growth and organization. Every medical man is a biologist, and as a biologist it may be but natural if I regard to-day's event from a biological standpoint, and the community as an organism, and the university as a living organ, essential to the healthy life of the community.

MEDICAL SCIENCE.

Science—especially medical science—is growing in importance to the community. We must have organization in science as in industry. This University to-day makes provisions of first-rate importance for the organization of medical and allied sciences in the region which centres here. Capacity to rear and support men constitutes the extent of a country, and population is the biological measure of the social organism. The ceaseless energy of the race has begun to plant a great population in this land. Growth, great and rapid, is inevitably before it. The growth of nations as of individuals requires the vigilance of guiding hands. Growth, for it to take its course rightly towards perfection, requires that provision for the security and expansion of the liberal arts and sciences forerun rather than halt behind the actual requirement of the hour. Not only for their direct utilitarian service. They form a whetstone for man's most universal tool, his intellect; also a discipline for character in the pursuit of truth for its own sake. Scientific truth, when found, has often proved unpalatable to man—as when it dethroned him from his fancied seat at the centre of the whole perceptible universe, a universe which he had imagined simply subservient to his needs—or again as when it taught him that instead of being a creature altogether apart from brute creation, there are flesh and blood bonds between himself and them. Regardless of its cost to his cherished fancies, man strives for scientific truth. And, as the old Greeks said, this