

The radical treatment of cancer of the uterus through the abdomen, with the removal of the lymphatic glands, is, as it should be, gaining favor. Abdominal and pelvic surgery has been greatly facilitated and mortality lowered by the introduction of raising the pelvis high above the rest of the body, thus enabling the operator to see what he was doing. Intravenous and hypodermic introduction of normal salt solution at the temperature of 115° to 120° F. has saved many a life.

While the surgery of to-day is marvelously in advance of what it was even ten years ago, we must not delude ourselves that there is nothing more to be discovered, invented or improved upon. The teaching of surgery must be revolutionized. The manual training of the medical man has been and is woefully neglected. Practical surgery on the cadaver does not teach a student how to seize and tie an artery, set a fracture, sew a wounded bowel, etc. All this should, in justice to suffering humanity, at once become a part of the curriculum of studies.

Judging from the signs of the times, the surgery of the future will have a more limited sphere than at present. The discovery of a cure for only two monster human destroyers—cancer and tuberculosis—now contributing largely to keep surgeons busy, would greatly lessen the number of operations. We shall hail the day when laboratory workers will find something that will cool off all forms of inflammation in their incipient stages. It may not be a Utopian dream that in the near future we can buy antihæmorrhagins, furnish an antidote to any kind of ptomain before blood destruction and death has come, secure anti-iso and anti-hetero-nephrolysins for interstitial nephritis, and furnish a serum that will shield us from the "horror autotoxicus" or self-poisoning. It has been recently said by one of America's most profound pathologists that "looking at it broadly, the corner stone of modern pathology is toxicology."

"Give us but knowledge, though by slow degrees,
And blend our toil with moments bright as these,
Let Friendship's accents cheer our doubtful way,
And Love's pure planet lend its guiding ray—
Our tardy Art shall wear an angel's wings
And life shall lengthen with the joy it brings!"

In conclusion let me thank you for the patient hearing you have given me.

10 Drexel Sq. Chicago, Ill.