

As he instructs students, so he teaches his colleagues in the profession and in professional chairs. In so doing he is always kind, but not always in *their* way. Amicus Plato sed magis Amicus veritas. He loves Plato, but what he loves more, is truth. As a member of medical societies he is active, no committee work is shunned though a smaller man might do it, nobody is more energetic in filling the programme of an evening, nobody more conscious of the good medical societies can do to themselves, their members and the public, and nobody more eager to disseminate his own convictions of their important functions.

This teaching, however, is not limited by the fences of his acre or his town. He is of the apostles who is told to travel and instruct and edify. He goes round about the villages teaching. He is here and there and everywhere obeying the invitation of those who want to look into his eyes and listen to the spell of his voice. A thousand miles are to him like one. To him medicine is no private or narrow business; he is the statesman in medicine which to him is not a trade, but a vocation and a religion.

I take the man I speak of to be an American, one of us. He looks about and finds it is not all that is good. Having spent his labour, time and genius on improving his facilities of teaching and learning, he may succeed to the extent of his own locality and school, but he cannot change what must be brought about by the slow progress of laborious and general evolution. When he says publicly and as often as he thinks it may do good, not that we have no great men and efficient teachers, but that clinical facilities and methods of almost all our undergraduate schools are behind what they were in Europe fifty years ago, he is found fault with, perhaps ostracised. The least that is said against him is that he betrays our secrets to foreign lands. They forget that it is not he that betrays our conditions, it is our students, our young graduates who, by crowding into our own post-graduate and European clinics proclaim as it were from the housetops that they came to seek what they lacked at home. You must have noticed that the emigration to Europe of our laboratory students is no longer as numerous as it was years ago, but the search for clinical advantages has not abated. So if you meet a preacher in the desert, do not stone him. In ten years, or twenty, we shall admit he was right. Perhaps it may dawn upon some of us that what we took for invective, was the sensational lie of a penny-a-liner spy, and what our distrust mistook for a frown was the pity and sympathy of a humourist.

As he works for the future so he looks back into the past. A science, a profession is best understood when studied in its origin and