

the position of Mayor of this city, and the sanitation he then commenced. To-day he is a grave and reverent 'Senator,' doing good work, let us hope, by arresting, as occasion demands, the impulsive and sometimes ill-matured work of the democratic 'Commons.'

"Gentlemen, I have occupied perhaps too much time in introducing this toast. If so, forgive me; for out of the fullness of the heart the mouth speaketh. I have known our guests during all my professional life—my term is only a few years beyond theirs; and I close by saying the city of Montreal is proud of our guests, the medical profession of Montreal is proud of our guests. Long may they be spared to us. I give you Dr. Rottot, Dr. McCallum and Sir William Hingston—Our Guests."

Dr. E. P. Lachapelle then rose and spoke in French as follows:—"It is with pleasure, gentlemen, that I rise on behalf of my French-speaking brethren, to add a few words only to the health which has just been so eloquently proposed by the worthy president of the banquet.

"The occasion which has brought us together this evening is not one which happens every day. We entertain to-day the three oldest doctors in active practice; we celebrate their medical golden wedding. And in order to give to this feast the character which it deserves and to make it in every way worthy of those whom we wish to honour, we have called together to the one banquet the representatives of the various nationalities who, in Montreal, divide the field of professional work.

"We forget our rivalries of every day in order for a moment to join together in making this unique offering of sympathy and admiration.

"Our rivalries! Is that the proper word to use? Are we not all fellow-workers in the same work, directing our efforts day by day towards the same end? And do we any the less practice the same profession because we speak a different language? Is our profession for that reason any the less enlightened or the less humane?"