THE CANADA LANCET

VOL. XXXVII.

NOVEMBER, 1903.

No. 3

INAUGURAL LECTURE, NEW MEDICAL BUILDING, TORONTO. By charles S. Sherrington, M. A., M. D., F. R. S.

Holt Professor of Physiology, University of Liverpool.

Believe me, it is a difficult thing for a stranger, even at your invitation, to address you on an occasion like the present. So many significant events crowd in upon him and time for reflection is needed to weld into a connected whole the impression he would wish to offer to you. Not that the growth and doings of this University have not been followed and watched with interest by us in the Old Country. On the contrary, your activity has been felt, not only as a matter of mutual congratulation, but as a spur to arouse us to effort in our own similar pursuit of educational aims. But the stranger coming among you necessarily feels the shortcomings of his acquaintance with the details of these academic enterprises you have taken in hand. One advantage, however, is his. His view, gained from a distance, necessarily has freedom and truth of perspective that may give it a value in your eyes.

Some things lose by perspective. Some things, large, when close to hand, dwindle when viewed from afar. Not so in Cana 2. The perspective given by the width of the Atlantic is but an appropriate setting across which to view her greatness and her far-reaching activity. And this event, this academic celebration, this *dies jestus*, in your University to-day, retains from a far off all the significance of a great event. It loses no tittle of its dignity and import when viewed across ocean from the crowded 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 lurgeness 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. And

2