

case while talking nonsense to a patient. There is a time to laugh, however, and above all things in your dealings with patients you must use common sense. Don't be above having a few drugs about you, when now you may put all you need for any case in your pockets without inconvenience. Your fathers were never without their cumbersome saddle-bags, and the old methods are not all bad. A prescription pad and lead pencil are little use in an emergency. Do not make your patient worse by staying too long; do not make him think he is not getting his money's worth by staying too short a time. Do not gossip, do not tattle, do not talk about yourself, much less your other patients. Do not come to the bedside reeking with tobacco or cologne. Do not fuss, do not parade your own ailments; be a man and a gentleman. From this day, following old country usage, yours by right is the title of gentleman as well as doctor. But do not be content with the name only. The true physician will be gentle in word and deed, the kindest of men, considerate to poor and rich alike, coupling the tenderness of a woman with the courage of a man. He will cultivate an ease and grace of manner, the key to public favor, without which scholarly attainments fail.

Towards his associates in the profession he will be courteous in demeanour and brotherly, no matter what provocation may arise in the break-neck struggle for wealth, place or power, throwing the same mantle of charitable consideration over the short-comings of others with which we are so prone to envelope our own mistakes. You will rarely find men designedly doing you harm, for "evil is wrought by want of thought as well as want of heart." After all this world is what we make it.

"Who seeks a friend should come disposed
 "To exhibit in full bloom disclosed
 "The graces and the beauties
 "That form the character he seeks
 "For 'tis a union that bespeaks
 "Reciprocated duties."

In these rambling utterances I have not complied with convention by quoting Hippocrates to you, but let one who has already travelled some distance along the road on which you are now starting repeat for your daily guidance the words of a greater than he, of the "best of men that e'er wore earth about him, the first true gentleman that ever breathed." Branded they have doubtless been on the tablets of memory since you learned to lisp them at a mother's knee, but if you would attain your heart's desire, and serve your generation well, fashion your conduct in accordance with the one sentence that includes all that has or can be said to you. "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

A reluctant farewell we bid you. Heart within and God overhead, press forward in the profession for which in our halls you have been prepared, keeping ever aglow the flame of its glory, loyally loving your Alma Mater as a Roman the city of the seven hills, till dust to dust conclude your work, and you pass where farewells are never known.