

its success has been attributable to the energy, perseverance and enterprise manifested by its individual members. On behalf of the Dean and professors, I can assure you, gentlemen, that in the future this Faculty means to maintain the reputation it has so gallantly won; if its members have worked hard in the past, they mean to redouble their efforts in the future, so as to merit a continuance of that success which is the reward of honest and faithful work. The aim of this College is to give a sound practical education. The vein of practical utility runs all through its curriculum. The practical nature of our obstetrical and surgical teaching has begun to attract general attention. We have recently enlarged, refitted and re-equipped our physiological laboratory, so that practical physiology will be more than ever a feature of our college. Our clinical advantages are unsurpassed; our students have the privilege of attendance at three large hospitals: first, the *Montreal General Hospital*, which has become a household word owing to the surgical skill of such men as Campbell, Fenwick, and Roddick, and the diagnostic acumen and medical ability of such men as Howard and Ross; second, the *Hotel Dieu Hospital*, which Dr. Hingston, our Canadian Spencer Wells, has made the chosen field for his triumphs in ovariectomy; and, lastly, the *Woman's Hospital*, which furnishes unrivalled opportunities for practical instruction in the important branches of obstetrics and gynaecology. Our aim, gentlemen, is to lay the foundations of your medical education broad and deep. We sometimes find the soil very hard and rocky, requiring a vast amount of blasting and hammering, picking and prying before we can get the foundation laid; at other times the soil is sandy and loose, and needs a great deal of staying and bracing before it is strong and secure,—but, when once the foundation is laid, our task is completed, it remains for you to raise the superstructure. Your health, strength, talents, perseverance and opportunities will determine whether your structure will be but a modest little low-roofed cottage, or whether it will ambitiously aspire to the dimensions of a three or four storey city mansion, with cut-stone front, mansard roof and all modern conveniences.

Gentlemen, as you are no doubt aware, we are all *human*. Even you, gentlemen undergraduates, though you may hardly credit it, are sometimes in *professional* eyes decidedly human—when for instance you slope our lectures, more particularly our grinds; when out of consideration for your overworked

professors, and from the kindness of your hearts, you vote us an occasional extra holiday; when sometimes during our lectures, your eyes are heavy and red (of course from prolonged study the night before) and you doze peacefully over your note books, regardless of our eloquence; when you fail to appreciate our anecdotes or see the point of our little jokes; and, above all, when you fail to demonstrate to each professor that you regard his particular subject as by far the most important branch in the whole curriculum.

And, no doubt, we, your Dean and Professors, seem to be in *undergraduate* eyes, at times somewhat human—for instance, when, with astonishing perversity, we persist in grinding you minutely upon the very subject which you thought so unimportant and omitted to read up; when during examination time we make our questions so ridiculously *easy*; when we do not place every one of you in first-class honors; and, particularly, when we fail to see the force of the student's logic, which demonstrates so conclusively that one can not have too much of a good thing—that if *two* consecutive holidays are good for the students, the benefits derivable from *three* must be proportionately greater. Being thus generally satisfied that we are all human, let us strive to overlook each others' imperfections and shortcomings, and rise above petty little jealousies and disagreements. Let us realize the fact that in the pursuit of knowledge we all, professors and students, are fellow-pilgrims, climbing the same rugged mountain, bound for the same distant goal. We, your professors, have somewhat the start of you in point of time, and have attained a position somewhat higher than yours. We stretch out our hands to help you: some may never reach our level, others may far outstrip us in the ascent. To-day you are our students—ere long you will be our confrères, companions and trusted friends. Let us then hope that this, our first Annual Medical Dinner, will be the means of developing a mutual kindness of feeling and an *esprit de corps* which will contribute greatly to our own happiness and advance the best interests of our University.

"Sister Faculties" brought to their feet representatives from the Art, Law and Theological Faculties of Bishop's. Mr. Scott, (son of Dr. Scott of Montreal) represented the latter Faculty, and made a very elegant little speech, and delivered it admirably. "Sister Universities" brought Mr. Cousins, a medical student of McGill to his feet.