

Capuan repose; rather let us make the best use of those talents confided to our care for the benefit of our common country and our common profession. Why should we not, I ask, cast our mite into that treasury from which we have been allowed to draw our supplies of medical instruction? Our life is a short one, indeed, and uncertain, but much may be done, even as much has been done in a very few years by any one who is willing to work. Bichat was only thirty-one when he died, covered with honors. Of him Corvisart said to Napoleon, "Bichat has just died on a field of battle that counts more than one victim. No man in so short a time has done so much and so well." The Hunterian Museum in London was founded by a man who made for himself the great name that he now holds by close attention to hard work. You will not wonder that he should have accomplished as much as he did when you know that for nearly thirty years his working day began at five o'clock in the morning and ended at or near midnight. I need not say that it is hardly possible for all of us to gain a reputation equal to that of these and other equally distinguished men, but there is no reason why, if we are faithful to ourselves, that we should not hold positions of honor and respect in the medical world.

It should not be forgotten that we owe something to the University from which we have to-day received our degrees. Our endeavor should be to do nothing to degrade its fair name in the eyes of the world. We have an Alma Mater of which we have every reason to be proud; our professors have done all they can to make the curriculum we have pursued as effective as possible; let us then strive to be worthy of such teachers and of such laudable efforts.

You will ere long be called upon to enrol yourselves as members of the Medical Alumni Association, which is to be composed of the graduates in medicine of our college. The object it has in view is, I am sure, a most praiseworthy one, and one which will commend itself to you at once. It aims to be a sort of connecting link between your future medical life and the one which has now become a part of the past. Whatever part of the world you may choose as the scene of your labors, it will

surely be pleasing to know that you hold something in common with those you have left behind. Join it, then, and in joining do not cease to take the same interest in the welfare of the college as you have done for the past four years.

Mr. Chancellor,—The members of the Medical Class of '77 pledge themselves to do all in their power to advance the true interests of this University, from which they have the honor to hold diplomas. We wish Bishop's College every success; may her undertakings prosper and her progress onward and upward exceed the expectations of her most sanguine supporters. The Medical Faculty of Bishop's College may not be as old as some others in our Dominion, but, at the same time, age has not burdened it with any of the formal encumbrances that not unfrequently cramp the usefulness of more venerable institutions.

On behalf of the class I wish to thank the ladies for their presence here to-day. We feel highly honored to know that they take such a lively interest, not only in this, but in every other department of the University.

I consider it somewhat of a misfortune that the students in Lennoxville and those in Montreal see so little of one another—[allow me to hope that it may not always be so]—but I assure the former that in spirit the most kindly feelings are entertained towards them by the students of the Medical Department.

Finally, while I would bid a last farewell, on behalf of myself and the rest of the Class, to all those with whom we have been in any way connected during our college career, I would ask permission to address my concluding remarks more particularly to my fellow-graduates, and since no words of mine could so appropriately express my feelings as do the following extracts, one from the lectures of a well-known professor, the other from the writings of a celebrated poet, I make no apology for reading them:

"The profession which you and I have chosen, or which circumstances have prescribed to us, is a noble profession and worthy the devotion of a lifetime. Trials, no doubt, belong to it and difficulties, but it has also privileges and immunities peculiar to itself. Affording ample scope and exercise for the intellect, it is conversant with objects that tend to elevate the