

man, in order to keep pace with the times, must remain a student for ever—and have had conferred upon us the often coveted degree of C. M., M. D. Such is the reward of our energy and perseverance. The price is great, the value thereof cannot be overestimated. As our Alma Mater has thought us worthy of admission into the ranks of her graduates, let us, fellow-graduates, prove ourselves worthy sons of such a grand University.

Indeed, this is a happy day for us, for, within these walls, we see the face of many and many friends who have gathered to congratulate us and to rejoice with us. How auspicious the future, surely, with so many friends to stand by us, we cannot help but succeed in our noble profession. We, the graduates, thank you, ladies and gentlemen, to have come in such a great number to witness this our happiest day.

Although our college days are over, at the feet of our professors we have learned to reverence the medical profession, and will ever endeavor to promote its welfare at all times.

But as this is a day of gladness and of jubilation and of mutual congratulations, it is also a day of sadness and of sorrow. To-day, we press—doubtless, many of us—the hand of some good and faithful friends whom we shall never see again. To-day, we have to bid farewell to our dear professors, with whom we have been so intimately connected during the past 4 years; ever we have found them sympathisers, friends and true gentlemen. In parting with you, dear professors, we heartily thank you for the knowledge you have imparted unto us, for your kindness in and out of the lecture room; we gladly bear testimony to your able teaching, and to the painstaking care you ever employed to fit us to answer the calls of suffering humanity.

We recognize your efforts to promote true medical education, both out and in college. True it is we, the class of 88, grumbled a great deal when you made the examinations in ophthalmology and in diseases of children compulsory, but to-day we forgive you, for we know that it was your enthusiasm in behalf of the promotion of medical education, your aim at making Bishop's the leading school, that caused you to take such a step.

By the way, ladies and gentlemen, should any one of you—I trust, that you may never need to—have something wrong with his or her eye, you need not call in a specialist if you are in the vicinity of a Bishop's graduate, for every man graduating from

our Alma Mater ought to be capable to perform the most difficult operations.

Our college life has not been an unhappy one; although we had to study hard, yet we had occasionally our recreations, and such recreations as medicos alone know how to take.

I need not, ladies and gentlemen, describe to you the different stages through which we passed during the last few days,—I refer to the examinations. I would not for a great deal have to undergo the same strain as I did during the last week. To the professor the day of examinations seems to be a wedding-day; see him coming in, all smiles and radiant with joy. To the candidate, such a day is more like a funeral than anything else, see him and tell me if I am mistaken; his face anxious, expression doubtful, countenance somewhat cachetic, his eye sunken and lifeless, pulse rapid and wiry, at times there is dysphagia and aphonia, especially when sitting before examination papers, and the questions do not, at first sight, appear to be practical or of vital importance. In short, ladies and gentlemen, the candidate looks more like a revivalist, a brother to Sam Jones and Sam Small. Indeed! those have been lonely and long hours; but to-day we look back with joy and satisfaction over our trials.

All is well that ends well: we are through now, and we wish our fellow-students, whom we leave behind us, every success in their coming years; may they prove themselves an honor to our Alma Mater.

We thank our professor, Dr. Proudfoot, for the sound and practical advice contained in his valedictory on behalf of the Faculty; it will be our aim to abide by it.

In all probability, this is the last time we meet together; the calls of interest, the appeals of ambition, the demand of our families will cause our paths in life to be widely divergent.

Some of us may sleep beneath the sands of Africa and some beneath the ice of Alaska some may find a resting place in the bosom of the ocean, whilst some we trust will remain in this dear old city of Montreal; but wherever we may go, let us cherish the recollections of our Alma Mater, and let us enshrine our student's association with the flowers of everlasting friendship and true devotion.

In saying farewell, we wish our Professors every success, and we hope and trust that they may be long spared to communicate their sound and