

"exeat" of our University. Moments such as this in the lives of each of us are critical moments. Marking, as they do, the transition from one epoch to another, they are for each of us, individually, rubricated and historical. All these years you have been preparing yourselves for what is to be your life's work. To-day you stand upon the threshold of the entrance into that work.

I would very willingly this day have seen you receive the "send-off" from one of my colleagues occupying a higher position in the Faculty than I, one who from his experience has a greater right to speak, a greater certainty of appealing to you on this which to you is so critical, and if you are as other men are, so susceptible a moment. Nevertheless, if other words would touch you more surely I trust that the fibres of your mind being high strung, some sentence or two of what I am about to deliver to you on the part of our Faculty may strike a chord thereon, so that in the years of the future there may still surely remain with you memories of these last moments spent under us here at McGill, of the first moments of your existence as fully qualified medical men.

It is but natural that standing on the threshold you look forward into the future. What is that future to be? How are you prepared to face the world? How are you to carry yourself in it? What are to be your ideals, what the goal towards which you strive? These are questions you must all be asking yourselves, and it will be well if you start on your journey armed aright and with clear knowledge of the motives that are to guide you.

One thing may, I trow, be taken for granted, namely, that you have selected your profession for higher motives than that of making a livelihood; if you have not, then of all men you are to be pitied.

There is a very clear "call," as some sects express it, to medical work. I have never known a successful medical man who has not wholly and entirely loved his work—I doubt if he exists. The true medical man takes to medi-