

for Nova Scotia was the late Dr. R. S. Black, one of the leading physicians of Halifax for many years, a man of wide culture, and especially familiar with Spanish history and literature.

There are two names to which I wish particularly to refer in this place on account of their connection with this province and their interest in this Association. The late Dr. Edward Farrell was one of the foremost citizens of Halifax, and took a leading part in our political life, having been a member of our legislature. He was one of the founders of the Halifax Medical College, where he held the chair of Surgery from its foundation until the time of his death, and his admirably lucid, well ordered and emphatic style made him one of the best lecturers whom I have ever heard. He was surgeon to the Victoria General Hospital for thirty years. He took a keen interest in the subject of tuberculosis, especially in the organization of methods to prevent the dissemination of the disease, and was appointed by the Dominion Government to represent us at the Congress on Tuberculosis in Berlin. And it was in the discharge of his duty as a member of a Commission appointed by our local Government to select a site for a Sanitarium, that he contracted his fatal illness, through exposure to cold and wet when driving in the country; and on the first day of this new century he passed away from among us; but the brave and cheerful spirit, the ready wit, the warm kind heart are memories that remain.

And what can I say of Dr. Wm. Scott Muir? I may say, I believe, that no member of this Association was better loved or more heartily welcomed to its meetings. He had been a vice-president, and upon at least one occasion he was nominated for the presidentship, but generously insisted on giving way to others. He was a very regular attendant at our meetings, and his stalwart figure and cheery voice had become familiar to the profession throughout Canada. His business ability and his knowledge of affairs made him invaluable in committees, and his contributions to the scientific work of the Association were marked by keen observation and practical common sense. He was my own dear friend and I shall not trust myself to say more of what his loss has been to us.

And so one by one, just as we learned to value them more, our comrades fall, and what can we say but

“ Fare you well:

Hereafter, in a better world than this,

I shall desire more love and knowledge of you.”

It is, perhaps, a weighty sense of the responsible position in which you have placed me that gives to my thoughts to-day a somewhat serious turn.