

is a commendation of Homer, and the correctness of this beautiful illustration of our worth and of our services, has been confirmed in history, and really more judiciously applied to our confreres of this present period. If more than armies was he during that period in which Homer "struck his tuneful lyre," he assuredly is such to-day, and the future promises are that he will ever remain with such laurels of honor and usefulness.

When I, in 1866, was a medical student of this university, our quarters were in the Old King's College Buildings, and the only lecture we attended within these walls of the university was that of Chemistry—Dr. Croft the distinguished professor. If you, as students, were able to see us in our barracks (and such they were, or even worse) alone provided for us, you who are elegantly quartered would agree that time has made marked changes for the comfort and convenience of medical students. Such changes I have had the opportunity to observe, and duly confirm such as correct. Yet I cannot believe that men have arisen to equal my old teachers—Hodder, Bovell, Aikins, Richardson, Wright, and others who have left illustrious names and records in medicine. You, no doubt, will have the same adoration for your professors, and such esteem will be strengthened as the years roll by; yet it is well to observe, and to ever keep in remembrance, that the spirit of Chauvinism is not always commendable. Respect, even somewhat of adoration, should be, and will be cherished for one's *alma mater*, for the most precious of recollections for you will be those of to-day; in fact, for the whole period of your medical studies within these hallowed walls. These days no doubt appear to try your very souls, but the future with trials many, grievous, and disappointing, will assail you, yet not without days of sunshine and hopes for the morrow. Such trials or struggles, you with heart within and God o'erhead, will meet, for not only your personal honor, but that of the honorable profession, among whose members you soon will appear, will exact your best tributes. Medicine is a most jealous mistress—really "uncertain, coy, and hard to please," yet she will more than abundantly satisfy and reward those who give their whole heart and soul to her cause and honor. Among the knights and barons of England are twenty medical gentlemen, made so distinguished in recognition of their attainments in the healing art.

Koch, the discoverer of the bacillus of tuberculosis and Von Leyden have had nobility conferred on them by their sovereign. Rontgen is the possessor of the title of Baron; an army surgeon of the United States, for services rendered in Cuba during its