In order now to complete the story, let me return to the little sufferer who is, presumably at this time, fighting against the wretched disease. Two or even three swallows do not, I know, make a summer, but, strengthened by our former good fortune, I spoke to the parents about vaccination and referred them to the three previous successes through it, but they as often declined my advances. If I were morally certain of any support, authority or precedent for this method of treatment beyond my own, which, I hope, I have sufficient modesty not to claim is a wholly warrantable basis to urge it upon them, or, if the child were mine, I would certainly not flinch from incurring the risks and vaccinate him in the firm conviction that all would, in due time, be well-that, in other words, the formidable looking eczematous face and head would very soon after disappear for good and all.

## VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

## TO THE GRADUATING CLASS AT THE ANNUAL CONVOCATION OF THE MEDICAL FACULTY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF BISHOP'S COLLEGE, APRIL 16, 1901.

## By JAMES V. ANGLIN, B.A., M.D.,

Professor of Mental Diseases, Assistant Superintendent Protestant Hospital for the Insane, Verdun.

Upon my shoulders rests the honour of bidding formal farewell to the medical graduates of 1901.

While profoundly grateful for the distinction thus bestowed on me by my associates, I have undertaken to be their valedictorian with reluctance through fear of falling short of what is expected of the incumbent. Nor would it have been accepted at all had I felt disposed to break a rule of our profession by flinching from a duty of mingled pain and pleasure.

Let me, therefore, trust that you will interpret kindly the few observations I now venture to present.

Gentlemen of the graduating class, what am I to say to you beyond the customary good by ! For as farewell between lovers consists not alone in the ejaculation of *vale*, *vale*, so I would fain add more.

The temptation to wander far afield is all but irresistible, for the position of the spokesman of the Faculty to-day is unique. Yours is the first class to leave our halls in this potentially wondertal century. Yours' is the first class to graduate since the premier