

give books, and we may be able to secure donations of money. One may be able to aid in one way, and another in another way; but the result will prove the truth of the Peace-Pipe song in Longfellow's *Hiawatha*:

All your strength is in your union,  
All your danger is in discord;  
Therefore, be at peace henceforward  
And as brothers live together.

The question might well be asked why the medical profession is so proud of the past? The people of any nation are truly loyal and boast of their country in proportion to the numbers and greatness of the deeds which find a record in its history. The medical profession has a long and glorious history. There are no persecutions that can be charged against her. Through the long centuries she has been ever altruistic in the highest sense, seeking only the good of man, holding in her hand the olive branch, as she marched on her way under the guidance of the white-winged dove of peace. Her achievements have been freely given forth for the benefit of mankind; and these achievements are now many and great. The advances that have been made in anatomy, physiology, medicine, surgery, therapeutics, truly bear out the prediction of Hamlet when he said,

'There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,  
'Than were dreamt of in your philosophy.

As we recall what has been done in preventive medicine; in the lengthening of human life; in the lessening of the sum total of human suffering, by the work of such men as Morgagni, Paré, Virchow, Hunter, Jenner, Lister, Harvey, Laennec, Reid, Laveran, Morton, Simpson, well might we exclaim with Miranda, as she listened to the wonderful story that fell from the lips of her father, "Your tale, sir, would cure deafness."

It is because of these achievements that we are proud of our profession; and, in proportion to the heritage left us by our fathers, so should our loyalty to that heritage be.

There is much to be done. We need a larger and better building, even than the one we are soon to occupy, for our meetings,