

the Boston and New England men were initiated into the mysteries of medicine; and, no doubt, to most Boston men, a great many pleasant associations cling around the old place. The old building is there, but the life, the energy, the jovial shouts of the medicos, and learned tones of the professors, are heard no more, but have betaken themselves to a new and superb building on the corner of Boylston and Exeter streets. This is, I believe, the largest and finest medical building on this continent. It cost \$350,000. The Harvard Medical school celebrated their centennial here three or four years ago, Dr. Holmes giving the opening address. It is plain in architecture, solid in structure, not very imposing in external appearance, save as a large square red brick building, with the names of the Fathers of Medicine figuring over the entrance; but its internal arrangements and finish are splendid and unexcelled. A large hall extending from top to bottom, lighted by a sky-light, runs through the centre of the building; off this leads the various lecture and other rooms. Flights of massive stairway lead to the different stories, square galleries extend from story to story. The view from the top gallery is impressive. Stairways remind one somewhat of the stairways in the Grand Opera House, Paris. The ground floor is marble, with numerous corinthian pillars, resembling in appearance an ancient temple. The college notices are posted up in neat glass cases; on the lower floor here are, also, the Janitor's apartments, reading and smoking rooms. Behind the stairway is the coat-room, and books for reference are at hand, also the various Medical periodicals. The reading room is large, well lighted, with numerous reading desks scattered over it; it contains specimens of *Materia Medica* for reference. On the second floor is a lecture room for Chemistry and Physiology, built in the form of an amphitheatre. The students enter from a gallery at the top, a large sliding black board is placed in the wall, back of where the professor lectures and facing the students. On the ground floor of the room on either side are doors; the one on the right entering into a Chemical Laboratory, where the lecturer on chemistry prepares his experiments for the class, that on the left into the Physiological Laboratory, where the professor of Physiology has every facility for illustrating his lecture. The Physiological Laboratory is superb in its appointments, every device or implement necessary for the practical study of Physiology being at hand;

leading off this is a Mechanical room, which has a small engine, and skilled workmen, where almost anything can be made. Dr. Bowditch, Dean of the Faculty, lectures on Physiology. There is a large Laboratory extending the whole of one side of the building, for practical chemistry, students being provided with all necessary materials. On the top story is a very large anatomical Lecture room, capable of seating a great many students, similar to the Physiological room but larger. On the wall hangs a large oil painting of Dr. Holmes. There is also an excellent bust of Bigelow in this room. There is another large lecture room for the final branches, and several other smaller rooms. The dissecting room is at the top of the building, capacious, well ventilated, and, unlike most dissecting rooms, cleanly. There is no scarcity of subjects, the Anatomy Act having been long in force here.

The Museum called the "Warren Museum" is a very fine one, and compares favorably with the museums of the larger Hospitals in London. Like them it has a gallery surrounding it. There are many interesting medical curios here, among the most notable may be mentioned the skull that was pierced by a crow-bar; both skull and crow-bar are on exhibition. This case is recorded in most works on Medical Jurisprudence. The man lived 12 years after having his skull pierced. The crow-bar entered the skull near the orbit, and came out in the occipital region, thus piercing the most vital parts of the brain. In the gallery is a well stocked museum of *Materia Medica*. The Harvard School is replete in everything that a medical school requires.

To become a professor in Harvard is the beau ideal of a Boston man. Once he has won this coveted honor he has reached the acme of his ambition. The names of the men constituting the Faculty of Medicine of Harvard is sufficient guarantee for the efficient education of the student. Two eminent men have of late resigned from the Faculty: Doctor Oliver Weadell Holmes, whose reputation is world wide, and Doctor Henry I. Bigelow of Litholopacy fame; both have left gaps hard to fill. The poet doctor had an inimitable way of lecturing on anatomy, peculiarly his own, rendering this somewhat dry subject interesting by his sparkling wit. I might mention, in passing, that the living skeleton that Doctor Holmes used to exhibit before his class is dead, *ætat* 46, weight 40 lbs. He has bequeathed his body to Harvard College; while he was living it was thought he had