

the meeting that day was near at hand. He referred at some length to the enterprise and good feeling displayed by the members of the profession in Montreal, in inviting the whole profession of the great Dominion to this city for the purpose of the Convention, and in entertaining them in the right hospitable manner in which they had been entertained. Having been again elected President of the association, he supposed a few words would be expected from him on behalf of the association, and he acknowledged that obligation to his many able and distinguished friends around him, among whom, if any distinction could be made, he was, if anything, most particularly glad to number the gentlemen from the Maritime Province. After dinner, speaking was a thing he had never been much accustomed to, but after breakfast, speaking was a matter entirely novel and strange in the whole of his experience. (Laughter.) But this he would say, that this hospitable and liberal reception of the general medical profession of the great and immense Dominion of Canada, by their brethren of Montreal, argued not only a wise generosity and enterprise on the part of the latter, but a right appreciation of the objects and scope of the society of which they were all equally members. Now let his friends around him reflect for a moment on what had taken place. They had been received not only with every welcome and demonstration of kindness and friendship, but to fill the cup to running over, the Montrealers had given them that splendidly arranged *Conversazione*, and, cunning fellows, they had brought to that delightful gathering not only all the medical talent of that great and important city, but brought with them the collective beauty of the place to heighten the interest and attach a charm and interest to the proceedings. It was all very well for old benedicts like himself to admire at a distance, and then, like the knight both gallant and gay, who deceived the lady and then mounted his steed and galloped away to discreetly retire. But those younger members of the profession, whose hearts were not steeled, and who were still martyrs to the miseries of bachelorhood—some of those young men he would be bound, would be found to give their most hearty cohesion to Intercolonial Union. The chairman had referred to Nova Scotia. Now he was not going to give them a political dissertation—nor indeed would he touch upon politics at all, further than to say in connexion with this subject that they could readily understand—those who had been gratified with a view of this magnificent and gigantic city during the past week—how the Nova Scotians, fresh arrived from their little place, Halifax, little and unimportant compared to this wealthy and progressive city of Montreal—would feel when they contemplated the signs of that wealth and progress; they must feel as he felt, that Halifax and towns and cities of that class in the Provinces of this Dominion, must in the march of events, be necessarily swallowed up and absorbed by this—the real and commercial centre of the vast body known as the Dominion of Canada. Looking back upon the past, looking hopefully forward into the future, he had no fear for the prospects of the Confederation. So much had he ventured to say on Confederation and Nova Scotia, and now he had done with that subject. Returning nearer home, and speaking of the Medical Association, the learn-

ed gentleman descanted at some length upon the past history, present position and future prospects of the society. He looked upon it as containing all the elements, when united, to constitute a great and powerful institution for the public good; and, in illustration of his meaning, he instanced the city of Montreal, built up of the industry and perseverance of united French, English, Scotch and Irish—an edifice to wonder at, and of real significance from whatever point of view it was regarded. In a similar strain the learned President continued for some time, concluding by again thanking the assembly for the kind way in which they had received him; and on sitting down there was a burst of tremendous cheering.

Dr. HOMER, of Toronto, observed that after Dr. Tupper's speech, he might be excused from making any lengthy remarks. As a representative of the Medical profession of Ontario, he expressed the pleasure their visit had given them. He thanked them for the sumptuous entertainment, and hoped that next year Toronto would be able to return such hospitality. (Applause.)

Dr. LAROCQUE briefly addressed the assembly in French.

Dr. BAYARD, of St. John, N. B., said he had come as a matter of duty, but that henceforth the visit would be one of pleasure.

Dr. MARSDEN, of Quebec, on behalf of the profession in that province and city, expressed their thanks, and said they were proud to have been the originators of what the medical men of Montreal had brought to perfection. He hoped their Association would become a real union, and carry out its real objects by keeping clear of politics or feelings of nationality, and become a real scientific voice throughout the country. He would now call on one of the oldest members of the profession, on his right, Dr. Painchaud.

Dr. PAINCHAUD made a long and humorous address, which excited much amusement.

The CHAIRMAN said that the next toast was not only that of a worthy citizen of Montreal, but an esteemed public officer—His Worship the Mayor. (Applause.)

HIS WORSHIP said:—I did not know till a long time after supper last night that I should have so agreeable a breakfast this morning; but I am very happy at having this opportunity of expressing the sentiments of the people of Montreal, as well as my own, on seeing their good friends the Doctors among them. These sentiments of respect and gladness are both natural and proper, because the Doctor is generally our first friend in the hour of affliction and the last attendant in the hour of death. When prostrated on the bed of sickness, we expect his daily visits, and anxiously ask him "How's the case?" And when the case gets more desperate, and we draw nearer to the end of Time, we then ask him "How stands the glass, Doctor?" and his replies are listened to with the greatest awe and faith. I confess that as I walk through the streets and frequently meet one of our old practitioners, the reflection occurs to me, There goes a man who has certainly, during his lifetime learned many lessons of the essence of human nature and the deep ways of the human heart. When they look back down the long vista of honorable years passed in the discharge of their noble profession, and reckon up the number of their friends gone and scenes