

an ingrained hatred, and I am always delighted when a new article comes out to demonstrate the folly of all preceding views of their formation. Upon no subjects had I harder work to conceal my ignorance. I have learned since to be a better student, and to be ready to say to my fellow students "I do not know." Four years after my college appointment the Governors of the Montreal General Hospital elected me on the visiting staff. What better fortune could a young man desire! I left the same day for London with my dear friend, George Ross, and the happy days we had together working at clinical medicine did much to wean me from my first love. From that date I paid more and more attention to pathology and practical medicine, and added to my courses one in morbid anatomy, another in pathological histology, and a summer class in clinical medicine. I had become a pluralist of the most abandoned sort, and by the end of ten years it was difficult to say what I did profess, and I felt like the man to whom Plato, in Alcibiades II. applies the words of the poet:—

"Full many a thing he knew ;  
But knew them all badly."

Weakened in this way, I could not resist when temptation came to pastures new in the fresh and narrower field of clinical medicine.

After ten years of hard work I left this city a rich man, not in this world's goods, for such I have the misfortune—or the good fortune—lightly to esteem, but rich in the goods which neither rust nor moth have been able to corrupt,—treasures of friendship and good fellowship, and those treasures of widened experience and a fuller knowledge of men and manners which contact with the bright minds in the profession necessarily entails. My heart, or a good bit of it at least, has stayed with these treasures. Many a day I have felt it turn towards this city to the dear friends I there left, my college companions, my teachers, my old chums, the men with whom I lived in closest intimacy, and in parting from whom I felt the chordæ tendinæ grow tense.

## II.

Twenty-five years ago the staff of this school consisted of the historic septenary, with one demonstrator. To-day I find on the roll of the Faculty 52 teachers. Nothing emphasizes so sharply the character of the revolution which has gradually and silently replaced in great part for the theoretical, practical teaching, for the distant, cold lecture of the amphitheatre the elbow to elbow personal contact of the laboratory. The school, as an organization, the teacher and the student have been profoundly influenced by this change.

When I joined the faculty its finances were in a condition of delight-