work of his nephew (Dorsey) on Surgery is very largely Hunter modified by Physick. But in a third and much more potent way the great master influenced the profession of this continent. Hunter was a naturalist to whom pathological processes were only a small part of a stupenduous whole, governed by law, but which could never be understood until the facts had been accumulated, tabulated and systematized. By his example, by his prodigious industry and by his suggestive experiments he led men again into the old paths of Aristotle, Galen, and Harvey. He made all thinking physicians naturalists, and he lent a dignity to the study of organic life, and reestablished a close union between medicine and the natural sciences. Both in Britain and Greater Britain he laid the foundation of the great collections and museums, particularly those connected with the medical schools. The Wistar-Horner and the Warren museums originated with men who had been greatly influenced by Hunter. He was, moreover, the intellectual father of that interesting group of men on this side of the Atlantic who, while practising as physicians, devoted much time and labor to the study of natural history. In the latter part of the last century and during the first thirty years of this, the successful practitioner was very often a naturalist. I wish that time permitted me to do justice to the long list of men who have been devoted naturalists and who have made contributions of great value. Benjamin Smith Barton, David Hossack, Jacob Bigelow, Richard Harlan, John D. Goodman, Samuel George Morton, John Collins Warren, Samuel L. Mitchell, J. Aiken Meigs, and many others, have left the records of their industry in their valuable works and in the transactions of the various societies and academies. In Canada, many of our best naturalists have been physicians, and collections in this city testify to the industry of Holmes and Mc-Cullough.

I was regretting the *humanities* a few minutes ago, and now I have to mourn the almost complete severance of medicine from the old natural history. To a man the most delightful recollections of whose student life are the Saturdays spent with a preceptor who had a Hunterian appetite for specimens—anything from a trilobite to an acarus—to such a one across the present brilliant outlook comes the shadow of the thought that the conditions of progress will make impossible again such careers as those of William Kitchen Parker and William Carmichael McIntosh.

Until about 1820 the English profession of this continent knew little else than British medicine. After this date in the United States the ties of professional union with the old country became