

all needs, but they are not utilized as they might be. In the past professional jealousy was so keen and controversy so bitter that success would have been hardly a possibility. Now, *Laus Deo*, we know each other better and out of mutual respect can come united and successful action. True, we are given to criticizing each other a good deal, but with rare exception, this is in the spirit of rivals rather than antagonists. Old animosities are dying out and are not being replaced.

"The teeming future,
Glorious with visions of a full success,"

Holds for us a grand, united, and splendidly equipped school of medicine, doing for the students of a coming time what in an imperfect and patchy way we are striving to accomplish now.

I have faith in that future and in the men who shall sway its destinies, and believe that with absolute fairness to all real interests the wisest course can be found and followed.

The reaper whose name is Death, has not been idle in the year that has passed since we last met. Your Committee on Necrology will present the names of certain of our members who rest from their labors and whose memories we honor. Permit me to refer to two only of the number: Dr. John Coventry was president of this association in 1899, and well and worthily did he perform the duties of his office. He died from the disease which cuts off, in the midst of their greatest usefulness, so large a number of physicians—from an acute pneumonia. Leslie M. Sweetnam, in the full tide of professional success and with an ever-widening circle of patients and of friends, who appreciated his sterling worth and who loved him for what he *was* as well as for what he *did*, fell a victim to blood-poisoning received in operation—I had almost said to a wound received in action.

In one of the songs which Homer chanted when the world was young we hear Idomeneus crying to Nestor:

"Worth many a life is his
The skilful leech, who knows with practised hand
To extract the shaft and healing drugs apply."

If this were true when men were wild and when human resources were few, how shall we estimate the value to the communities in which they practise, of wise and prudent physicians, honest to their own consciences and armed with all the aids which advancing science has placed in their hands?

Looking further afield we have to regret the death of a man