

ADDRESS.

Gentlemen of the Medical Class:—

In making my bow before you as speaker of the evening, it would be nothing but justice to myself, that I should acquaint you of the fact of my having but limited experience in the business ; therefore you need not expect much from me in the way of oratory. I have visited this city to see once again the proud old University ; to walk through its halls ; to greet its professors, who will ever be dear to me ; to meet my brother students, of whom I shall ever cherish a lively recollection ; and to feel those fires of enthusiasm that we felt together when we toiled manfully and vigorously up the hill of science ! My daily duties have, for some time, been performed with the sick. I aspire to no higher dignity or destiny in life than that of being, what each of you are aiming to become, a physician ; since it is a vocation in which the fondest, truest, purest, and gentlest sympathies of our nature can ever find the most delicious food for developing our minds and hearts, for enlarging them, for ennobling them with the best attainments of humanity. From scenes of my boyhood's home I come, leaving a people, rejoicing in health and happiness, on the coming in of a "bright new year." I come to offer a willing and grateful sacrifice at the shrine of my medical creation ! That offering must be the tribute of a loving son to a great and good mother in a science upon which the health and well-being of the world in a great measure depends. I promise you no beautiful flowers of rhetoric, no splendid imagery to dazzle the fancy and lead the imagination captive, for I am, as you see, "a plain, blunt man."

Near two years have passed since I left this "Temple," and I now return to it with all the affection that a child would feel for a parent. And what shall it be when years have flown by on the unceasing billows of time? Though this frail bark shall be wafted to unknown and far-distant seas, I will steer to it like a "star in the mariner's heaven." I will bless it from the depths of my soul, and in my every action will strive to honor it. I shall ever look to it as the birth-place of my present responsibility and future usefulness, and never lose sight of its teachings. Animated by such sentiments, I appear before you this evening with an assurance of an ambitious feeling for the common good, of interest and brotherly kindness for you and for the whole profession. Professing to be guided by no principles of narrow-minded selfishness to those who have gone before me in the subject of present undertaking, I would say, that I have no desire to pluck one feather from the cap of him who has made one step toward the accomplishment of what I deem a glorious cause for one to be engaged in. I stand here for the purpose of publicly advocating a *new order* of things with ourselves. Not any *new* "pathy," which may consist in the farther decem multiplication of remedies, or any *one* idea system, as regards the way to catch popular favor, and propagate humbuggery. No, gentlemen, not any of these! It is in behalf of the union of scientific medicine that I would be heard and considered. This is the question of the most considerable importance to us, as science loving and humane physicians.

The announcement of my theme may have startled some of you, caused others to impute to me utopian schemes, Quixotic enterprises, etc. To those of you who will go along with me and look at what we may find, patiently and kindly, and with a disposition to enter, with me, into the project of bringing about a complete union and consolidation of our school all over the land, I promise to deal in plain and stubborn facts which may all redound to our benefit. To "croakers," and those can't-do-anything kind of persons, who infest every community and every quarter, we shall at present feel indifferent, knowing at length that we will gain even them with us, when we are beginning to reap the benefit of our labors. For the present we shall find pleasure enough in advocating the cause, and shall wait confi-

dently and surely for the ripening harvest to our vast medical profession. The elder, and the more honored lights of the science that we have the honor to represent, we will, if they choose, leave in their old ways, with their private bickerings, jealousies and petty animosities. These have become part and parcel of their nature, and it is hard, indeed, to separate "Ephraim and his idols." Envyings and strifes among a people stationed as guards and sentinels on the watch-tower of universal welfare, bitterness and slander between those who amputate the dead limbs and those who tie the bleeding arteries! How lamentable that such is the fact! How much is it to be deplored that such a state of things exist in every town, in every city, and upon every thoroughfare, among those professing to spring from the same school and advocating radically the same notions. The scoffs and bitter jeers, sneering remarks and sly, insinuating, detractive inuendoes, or mysterious, non-committal winks, blinks and nods, when the name of a brother doctor is mentioned as having had connection with some case that turned out unfortunately, or ended fatally, or was kept a long time in sick bed. So well is this spirit known, that it has grown a trite and truthful saying that "Doctors will disagree." This expression is in the mouth of every one. It has become one of the fixed facts of medical history, and is, I verily believe, most generally sustained with this simple reason—that doctors will *to* disagree in a majority of instances. The passion for originality is so great, or for having the reputation of being *original*, that many of us consider it highly derogatory to our standing to carry out the doctrines and practice of our medical brother even, however successful he may be. If we do use his means it is done in some form of disguise, and at the same time we may be dropping some remarks calculated to detract very greatly from the character of the man under the wings of whose good treatment we are riding into power and authority ourselves. In the greater number of cases where we have, upon consultation, the least bit of room for a slight difference of opinion, by which we may display a little individuality of judgment, do we ever fail to do so? Questions of the poorest and most insignificant moment prove "a split" between us. The difference may arise from the consideration of the proper kind of cathartic required in the

patient's case ; or whether he should take ten or fifteen grains of this and that preparation ; whether a blister should be put on this place, that place, and the other place ; or whether the patient should drink cold water or not. Hundreds of the most diminutive circumstances prove subjects of angry contention, animadversion and unfairness. He who temporarily triumphs in the estimation of his charge has but a slight and transitory glow of victory ; by and by it comes his turn to be demolished, and so it goes on from alpha to omega ! Now does not every one, of kind disposition and candid mind, deplore this state of things ; even while he may be compelled, from self-defence, in some degree, to engage in it ? I think so. Are we not all aware that so alarmingly has this disgraceful spirit pervaded our ranks that we frequently hear persons advise others not to employ doctors, for "they abuse each other so much that it is not reasonable to put confidence in any of them." Why is it that so many *pathies* have gained footing and favor in civilized and educated lands ? Would you pretend to say that if scientific medicine had been always *united* in the great purposes of experiment, observation and practice, with jesuitical fidelity, had taught each other, helped each other, cheered and comforted each other, and exhibited to the world a faithful and devoted band of conscientious, liberal and high-minded enquirers after truth in its essence in regard to the treatment of the ills to which flesh is heir, that these crazy, new-fangled, one-idea notions, would have gained patronage at all ? No, gentlemen, I verily believe they would not. We alone are to blame that many persons are propelled by steam across the dark waters of the Styx, many swallow diminutive doses and die, and others find a "watery grave." Our disputes, our abuses, our own short comings in point of unanimity, have caused these catch-traps to be received and followed, have caused quacks to *root* out of house and home, bread and bed, those individuals worthy of confidence, but who, from an unfortunate state of anarchy in our own body did not receive it.

Our own abuse of potent remedies has done much against us we must admit. The rule of one particular system of treatment, from terrible salivation to that of bleeding our patients to death, one species of sangradoism and another, have all given, I fear, very

just cause of complaint ; but when we come to investigate these practices that have been so destructive to human life and health, we shall find that they become prevalent from a blind, infatuated compliance with the doctrines of new and distinguished theorists. Their followers were lost to principles of common sense, were mere *automatons*, and acted from the dictates of the, so-styled, *best authorities*, (?) without considering for a moment the actual results of their own experience. Hence the vast amount of records triumphed against us by our enemies. Hence it is that the public has acquired a taste for something new, and embrace any novelty in physic with all the fondness that charlatans could desire. Patent medicines spring up “ whose name is legion,” for their victims “ are many.” In the very sanctum of our own private study we can frequently find a bottle of Dr. Catchem’s Cordial, Dr. Cheatem’s Liniment, and a box of Dr. Killem’s Compound Universal Vegetable Pills, also a bottle of Dr. Humbugall’s Panacea, that, according to the certificates of many distinguished individuals, has never been known to fail in curing any disease. In visiting the sick it not unfrequently happens that when we are considering what would be most likely to benefit our patient, he may just have strength enough to suggest that some of this, or that, “ advertised in the papers,” might prove of service. From the force of circumstances we may yield to the request of our charge ; he gets well, “ the great discovery ” has done all, in the estimation of his friends, and doctors are anathematized for ignorance. Now, for these things, too, I am bold enough to assert that our school, in a great measure, is to blame, for it is by our influence that these baneful elements first obtain power over the people, and when fairly let loose they are as withering and blighting as the blast of the dreaded simoon, or the shade of the deadly upas tree. It is, I say again, alone by the recommendation of a few M. D’s., real or counterfeit, that the first doses are taken of this, and that, lately fledged nostrum, and a whole country is deluded into the belief that the arrant knave who produces this potion for poor mortality is a modern saviour. Physicians, high in medical authority, are continually appending their names to introduce these articles ; others seeing their approval, are not deterred from using and prescribing them ; and carrying out this principle, who will feel sur-

prised at the extent to which patent medicines have not only monopolized the very cream of our support, but rendered hundreds and thousands incurable subjects of our poor charity.

My fellow students, I am aware that these remarks about these trifling preparations "are as tedious as a twice told tale," but the fact is they have grown too familiar. We are indifferent as to their merits, for they have none. Relying upon the intrinsic deserts of the good system we advocate, we are lulled into feelings of security, from a total absence of fear, while they are striving to sap the very foundation of our science—substituting a race of blood-sucking, rapacious, money-gathering pretenders, that go filibustering upon the constitution and pockets of mankind—to the exclusion of those who are worthy of trust, and who have devoted their whole lives to the study of the healing art. Would any man of common sense presume to say that if scientific medicine was united in putting down these remedies, by precept and example, that they would long persist in preying upon the vitals of the public? Could we not, by uniting in feeling, sentiment and action in this enterprise, bring about a state of things unequalled in the annals of physic? Add to this an association of ourselves, where a choice of a doctor would be as from among a body of friends, in the happy communication of kind offices toward each other, and union to drive quackery and humbuggery from the face of the earth; then, and then only, we will be willing to give up and forever renounce those loathsome envyings with us, that men in every other vocation are free from, and we shall mingle, freely, openly, fairly, kindly and candidly in our duties, that may ever redound to the common good, and in the light and heat of a national brotherhood.

I have not made the foregoing admissions with the intent or purpose of making a wanton display of our own weaknesses. These have all been used against us, time and again, by the new theorists and their followers, that have sprung up all over the country, to prove the instability of our school, to demonstrate assertions that *its* votaries are torn asunder by anarchy and bitterness, and on the other hand, that the followers of this and that sett of notions are united to a man. We must confess that there is indeed great room for the charges preferred; for in our lack of

brotherly consideration for each other, and our positive absence from good feeling, our opponents find enough weak points at which they can hurl the most disgraceful epithets that scandalous tongues can invent. I have been candid enough to place the secrets of my own house out to be gazed upon as a public example. From what I have said, if there is any one present who desires to make of them against the elect of medicine, we shall have the satisfaction of knowing that it will not be the first time they have been thrown up to us, and will gladly give them other reasons, that they themselves may whip us into reform.

Students, to you my remarks are more particularly directed. With you rest the power of removing all the evils of the present of professional policy. With the present facilities for acquiring medical education, and the number of practitioners to be turned out every year, it will not take long to place a new doctor in every nook and corner of the United States; and if each is imbued with the ideas I shall advance in reference to his relations with his brothers in the cause, before many years have passed, we can see, from Maine to Florida and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, a great heart and soul union of us all. Gentlemen, union is the watchword, union is everything. The kind, private and public, interchange of individual opinion and experience, by this means forming a correct standard of our duty, is the best means of accomplishing the common end for the general benefit, in discharging our mission of science and mercy,—unity of design, union of states, union of churches, union of scientific medicine! Union is “my living sentiment, and by the blessings of God, it shall be my dying sentiment.” In becoming an humble member of this body I wedded it. It became my bride, and hence it is my idol. Its improvement unto perfection is my sole ambition, and for which every effort of my life shall tend. My mind, heart, voice and pen, I have dedicated them all to it, with it and its destinies will I live or die. My practice will be to purge it, until its whole system is purified of the noxious ingredients within, so that a free and healthy circulation of the influences of universal, brotherly, professional love, may present a sublime moral spectacle to coming generations. For let it not be denied that we have been, and now are, the great conservators of science. Take the discoveries of

chemistry from the world, how dark would it be! Perhaps Newtonian light would dimly illumine a vast unbroken waste of gravitating ignorance and superstition! Deprive us of a knowledge of the established doctrines of physiology, the blood would still flow on as deeply mysterious in its currents as the unseen, unknown channels of the streams that flow hidden in the gloomy depths of subterranean caves. Thousands and tens of thousands of the great practical arts of life have sprung from and been nurtured on the bosom of our great mother science, and in reviewing all these facts, is it strange that we should feel proud of the moral grandeur and scientific sublimity of our beloved profession? Its aims are lofty—its accomplishments wonderful. Its temples have been reared with the mighty arm of its own innate virtue and in spite of all obstacles. Orthodox medicine, with all the innovations and empiricisms it has suffered, is yet the fruitful matrix of universal enlightenment; and to bring about a speedy fruition of world-wide beneficence its orthodox followers must be united.

Now the question may be asked, "Is it not perfectly natural for men to disagree?" And following this query, "and for doctors, because they are men?" This we grant, but it does not follow, if we do differ in opinion, that the standard of good feeling should be disturbed, which you know is too often the case. In entertaining our individual ideas and honest differences of sentiment with reference to diseases and remedies, it should not incur the disgust of our brother because we will have our own particular notions. Every-day-experience in the management of diseases, when we are thoroughly acquainted with general principles, does more to inform us than attending lectures, or reading medical books, in regard to the maladies of our own particular latitude. Each physician's experience is a book, to himself, of practical observations, and if, in a private and public manner, we should exhibit the work to our brethren, the records in cases, the treatment, etc., at all times, there would be more union and harmony with us in our daily walks, a more united system of the "Ars. Medendi," and less quacking; for the reason that the community perceiving the beneficial consequences of our new order of things, would frown down every attempt of pretenders to supersede us. If there was a free, prompt and general interchange among us,

of what we see, feel and think, in reference to this malady and that, and such in an open and candid manner, open to public inspection and criticism, our school would soon whip out the new-fangled notions in physic from the face of the earth, and ride still higher in the estimation of mankind. Since, from a former condition of selfish personal interests, it would be changed to one of wide principles, of benevolent, professional consideration for each other. Now with such a state of medical polity, what could we not accomplish in the glorious empire of our merciful vocation?

The formation of medical societies on honorable pledges of friendly conduct, under all circumstances, would conduce greatly towards effecting this most happy result. These I recommend to you, my fellow students, as being perfect "Love feasts," when rightly governed. You will soon go forth upon your errand of benevolence, will soon be scattered through thirteen or fourteen States, and your practice and example will be seen and felt. In each town, city or neighborhood in which you may cast your lot, try to diffuse among the brothers of the "healing art" a disposition to develop the most affectionate professional relations. Form these clubs on sure and solid bases, create medical libraries, meet frequently in the exchange of kind offices and mutual instruction. Investigate together the striking peculiarities of your own particular locality, getting light in treatment, and a thorough acquaintance with what you have to deal in making extensive researches, by these means forming an elevated standard of your common duties, in which your career may prove a blessing to your patients and to the profession. If you compare your experience with that of your neighbor, you can easily arrive at better conclusions than if you rely entirely upon your own. In no country does this rule hold so good as in this variable climate of ours. A knowledge of the marked peculiarities of different latitudes in this respect can only be gotten from those versed in them; and you may be the fortunate recipient of such information. We may think it will be sapping the very foundation of our own prosperity to communicate our proficiency to others, but in this we are mistaken, for we owe it to our fellow-creatures, and to the honor of the profession, to be the means of circulating such information as is calculated to save life and health; and he who disseminates the most good in

this line of Heaven's own benevolence will be deemed the greatest benefactor of mankind! Who that has a warm heart within his breast, would not rejoice at the thought of being a benefactor to his race! In our cause we have room to be in the most extended signification! Our actions may be such, while we move in this sublunary sphere, that when we have "passed away," hearts will leap up at the mere mention of our names, and a grateful people will place their loving benediction on the dear ones that we may leave behind. The humane, intelligent physician who goes forth to relieve the pain and anguish of his fellows, who watches by the bed-side of the sick and dying, and feels each pulsation of forlorn, distressed and aching hearts, who sees the quickening, vital spark come back to the once pale cheek, and light it up with life, health and animation, and who feels the consolation and sublime satisfaction that his hand, through the instrumentality of nature, brought restoration to his patient, should be a happy man indeed, if there is any truth in the philosophy that "happiness consists chiefly in making others happy." These desirable points successfully attained, at first we become a benefactor to one, then to a few, and finally, by extending our usefulness, a whole community will encircle us with their gratitude.

There are many ways in which by unceasing labor and perseverance, we can secure nobly beneficial results to ourselves and to those by whom we are surrounded. If we have a union of our common purposes, philanthropy will then become a subject of emulation amongst us. We will then be foremost in all great and good enterprises; in all those general provisions to be made for the sick, disabled and afflicted. We would inspect every dark, benighted hole of poverty and distress, and be ministering angels to light every gloomy recess of human misery. Our breasts would be fired with enthusiastic charity and sympathy for those whose lot it is to suffer and to weep. We can swim in an ocean of delightful self-satisfaction, formed of the gushing joy-tears of gladdened fellow-creatures; for our actions may be such for the amelioration of our species—each day that we live in the future—that admiring generations would direct their wanderings to our profession, bathing itself in a sea of glory! It would spring from the union of correct medical sentiment; a

valid and practical code of professional ethics; a prompt, noble self-sacrificing adherence to the well established doctrines, for the observation of all; a proper standard of action, treatment, &c., in every circle, however small or large; a perfect understanding amongst us of whole-souled unity of feeling. If we attain to this point, our school will be the proudest the world has ever known. The many ways in which we can accomplish great things and good ones, will seem to us the unbounded sympathy and aid of charitable people. The formation of asylums in every community, for the invalid and the destitute, will then become a matter of fashionable consideration, and remain so. While our beautiful, new system would rob even epidemics of half their fatality, for the reason that no one, however poor, would feel the chilling and killing influences of neglect. Society itself would feel elevated by our new order of brotherly professional love and kindness.

Now, I would ask you just here, is not this "Union" a glorious object for us to labor for? So perfectly am I enamored with the idea, that if I get ten of you to unite with me in the enterprise of sowing the seeds of such sentiments in the minds of others, I shall feel my present pains much rewarded and shall "press on," in precept and the force of my poor example, until a complete millennium in our ranks shall be most happily arrived at.

Gentlemen: We have everything to work for! It is impossible to gain great celebrity or great usefulness *unless we labor*. I do not mean to watch and pray for money only, but for those things richer and brighter than gold, to the immortal and sublimated sensibilities of our nature. Let us show the world that we are unwilling, turtle like, to keep our heads in our shells, and only stick them out when we have a paltry fee to bite at. Let us *all* enter into this *Union* project at once, and as we go out to encounter the difficulties and privations of our arduous vocation, let us take the high position, that we can gain more headway for our cause in being united, than by any other way. If we are of necessity compelled to have some divisions, strifes and bickerings in our family, for heaven's sake, let us keep them to ourselves. Don't let them be exposed that they may weaken public confidence in us; for under all circumstances we have enough blame

attached to us now. Why should our wranglings make it appear that difference of treatment is another way of killing our patients, as a matter of individual medical pride? My fellow students, such things are abominable and disgraceful, and detract more from us than everything else with which we have to contend. In proposing a simple, uncomplicated remedy for those evils, I have briefly spoken, and but little remains to be said. The formation of professional love clubs and societies, and in having a general bureau of local transactions—the frequent meeting of the brotherhood (not secretly, but openly)—making acquaintance with each other—we will soon begin to reap the benefits of such a system. In such associations the dullest may be enlightened and made competent, in some degree, to take charge of a man's health and life. Or he may be convinced of his utter unfitness for so responsible a trust, and go to ploughing or some other industrial pursuit. The brightest may diffuse his light to those less favored by opportunity, and by this means counties, then States, may be speedily brought up to the most honorable and respectable altitude in point of medical standing. These conferences would soon teach the people on whom to rely; quacks, and the new-fangled pathies would be read out of existence; patent remedies would be laid forever on the shelf, and a sensible people would open their eyes to the intrinsic worth and appreciate the good school. If there is any value in these suggestions of your humble speaker, do not consider the humility of their origin, but let us all take hold of them, "With a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether," and it will need no prophet to foretell our success to be inevitably certain.

It is said that the hope of reward sweetens the pain of labor, and true it is! We will be rewarded! By whom? By a grateful people; the loving benisons of beings yet unborn, and that calm, sweet rest of the spirit when it puts on its rich garments of light and is wafted off to scenes of immortality. Gazing from that lofty height, from out heaven's own pure azure dome, we can see enduring monuments of what we done, gladdening every hill and valley of our beloved land! Though it may be in no splendid pageant that our deeds will be commemorated, we may hear the praises of our silent triumphs sung upon the tuneful

“harp of a thousand strings.” Our names may not be written in the history of our country ; but they are engraven upon the blessed tablet of human gratitude. They may not become embalmed in the sweet concord and harmony of melodious verse, yet every pulse may be a note of the grateful music of nature. The blood, as it leaps out in health and joy from the heart, to the remotest vessel, and warms the whole system with glowing vitality, tells the parts who it was that cleansed its currents and removed the impediments to its free and healthful flow, and mantles the cheek with radiant glow of admiration and love for its benefactor. When the deep hidden currents that cause the life principle to smile in the body, seem to rise up to thank us, who would not strive to be a benefactor ? Our profession, it is true, is an arduous one. It has its many trials and sorrows ; but the consciousness of having saved life, the next thing to creating it, is fraught with the sublimest feelings of self-satisfaction that ever entered the human breast. It is worth a whole life of patient study and application, in the end to die triumphing in the knowledge that we came and were felt for good. Deep seated indeed is the love that we bear to the old doctor whom we consider to have our lives. I think I see him now. His head is as white as snow. His form yet erect, and noble in its bearing, although so many years have fallen upon him. His countenance, the picture of benevolence, and o’er his dear old features, radiant with wisdom and intelligence, the wrinkles show the many trials through which he has passed. Men of his age seek and love his society. The young men and young women reverence him on every side. The children run and jump into his arms. He blesses them, kisses them, and passes on. We come now to the last sad chapter. We close the reverend father in medicine in the tomb, from which he has prevented so many prematurely entering. He is gone. Will we forget him ? No, never. His name has become too sacred to be forgotten. In the most holy chamber of our heart we have allotted its habitation. His faults and short-comings are all forgotten. We only remember him as our blessing and our benefactor. Who of you that is endowed by nature with all the pleasing attributes of manly nobility ; with that largeness of soul and warmth of kind, genial sympathies for the lovely and beautiful

features of our existence here—would not strive to lead such a life? Such relations with your patients, with whom you are so closely and intimately associated in all their joys and sorrows, that it would be impossible to separate you from them. They first learn to become attached to you from an appreciation of your youthful and growing merit; and as years flow by, that affection becomes a habit, pure and filial. They crown you in your old age with a radiant halo of grateful memories of a life spent in doing what proved a happiness to all that came within reach of your influence. In consideration of a career so surpassingly honorable in the estimation of the best and holiest of the earth—who can reject it? That every sentiment and emotion of kindness and tenderness should be lavished upon us individually—how much have we to show us the necessity of brotherly love! That we, from intrinsic moral and mental deserts, should be placed in the very sanctum of the purest attachments—how much have we to encourage us to be *united* in the common and glorious purposes of our professional destiny! To unite in every quarter upon thorough-going principles of orthodox medical fealty, and as our country is an exception in patriotism, good government and nearly everything else, let us exhibit to the medical nations of the world a solid compact of scientific enquiries and practitioners, acknowledging right and brotherly love. In consolidating such a confederacy among ourselves, the death-warrant of charlatanism would be written, and a discerning public would execute it. Let us all become resolved towards bringing about these happy results. It is for the common good we will labor—for the good of human kind. Those who mingle and work together for such holy purpose will have written upon their tombs a most enduring epitaph.

In conclusion I would state that there is one subject to which I would briefly allude. That is, fidelity to the institution out of which you have your permission to practice Medicine. Its honorable position is as much yours to enjoy, or nearly so, as its own professors. Its defamation is your shame. In proportion to the progress it makes in the estimation of the people—with other like institutions of the country—so can you with the more honor claim your professional birth and acknowledge your fathers in medicine. When you take your leave of here as graduates, think not that

all obligation between the school and the students is discharged with the simple sum of your ticket fees. No, my fellow students, there are higher debts than those that can be paid with money, and nobler motives than a temporary respect to the teachings of high professional authority. This house should be dear to you all along your journey through life. *You should never loose sight of it, and you should never let it loose sight of you.* You should never permit these honorable professors to be ashamed of their work in making you "Doctors of Medicine."

To those of you who have yet to pass through the *interesting* rooms up stairs, I would say, "press on," *hot* in the pursuit of medical knowledge. Go through triumphantly, and afterwards be ornaments to the cause. When you have been labelled "All Right," come, enter with me in disseminating the project of a great union in scientific medicine, in body, soul and heart, and Heaven will bless us in the enterprise.

In looking around at my esteemed professor friends here, deem it not strange that I should confess that they all occupy deep places in my most ardent affections. You must pardon me for so public a declaration. They are all here but one, who, being far away from us, I hope will not forget his "Kentucky home." He was a kind, noble, talented gentleman; deeply versed in the sciences he so beautifully taught. He has gone back to the scenes of his boyhood home, to take the place of his father in chemistry. His place is now filled by our esteemed friend, Prof. Smith, with honor to himself and this Institution. I can but hope him a long, peaceful and happy residence amongst us, and that thousands of intelligent pupils in his line may attest his high qualifications. Of those whom I have the honor to claim as my medical sponsors, I have a few more words to say. It is one of the chiefest desires of my heart that Providence may lend many years of graceful attractions to their lives and characters. That they, in this Institution, may continue to dispense the light and heat of this glorious science of ours, and be felt for good by thousands and tens of thousands yet to come within their reach. That their names may become the pride of the profession of the western hemisphere, and be known and felt all over the world. It is one of my most ardent wishes that this dear old pile may ever retain its present position—gain

ing strength, reputation and usefulness each successive session, until it becomes so thoroughly interwoven in the medical and scientific literature of the world, that it will be impossible to separate the one from the other.

Gentlemen, I might individualize ; but it is useless. Here we have the material, out of which their admiring countrymen, feel confident that their most sanguine expectations will be built up, *realized*, in the noblest attainments of medical philosophy. I leave them, with my poor benedictions, and turn, my fellow students, to you. If we would follow in the footsteps of their illustrious example, we *must work!* Work together! Shoulder to shoulder. We must make them proud of what they have done, and are going to do for us. Though circumstances may scatter us to the four corners of the earth, this should be the spot from which we must make all our calculations ; and our career should be one that may reflect credit on the school, its professors and everything connected with it.

To conclude, I must express the hope that some of us may meet again next winter, and often afterwards ; that our course may prove a blessing to the profession, the country, and to the University of Louisville.