DA COSTA (J.M.)

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

TO THE

GRADUATING CLASS

OF

JEFFERSON MEDICAL COLLEGE,

PHILADELPHIA.

Delivered March 11, 1874,

AT THE

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

BY

J. M. DA COSTA, M.D.,
PROFESSOR OF THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.

PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS.

PHILADELPHIA:
P. MADEIRA, SURGICAL INSTRUMENT MAKER,
115 SOUTH TENTH STREET, BELOW CHESTNUT.
1874.

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

TO THE

GRADUATING CLASS

OF

JEFFERSON MEDICAL COLLEGE,

PHILADELPHIA.

Delivered March 11, 1874,

AT THE

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

BY

J. M. DA COSTA, M.D.,
PROFESSOR OF THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.

PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS.

PHILADELPHIA:
P. MADEIRA, SURGICAL INSTRUMENT MAKER,
115 SOUTH TENTH STREET, BELOW CHESTNUT.
1874.

PHILADELPHIA:
COLLINS, PRINTER,
705 Jayne Street.

CORRESPONDENCE.

JEFFERSON MEDICAL COLLEGE,
2d March, 1874.

AT a meeting of the Class this evening, it was—

Resolved, That a committee, consisting of one from each State and Nationality represented, should be appointed to present the compliments of the Class to Professor J. M. Da Costa, and request a copy of his Valedictory Address for publication.

E. E. MONTGOMERY, *President*.

S. R. GORGAS, *Secretary*.

PHILADELPHIA, 2d March, 1874.

PROF. J. M. DA COSTA :—

DEAR SIR : We, the undersigned, a committee appointed by the Graduating Class of 1874, take great pleasure in expressing the unanimous desire of the Class for a copy of your Valedictory Address for publication. And we earnestly hope that many future students may have the opportunity of listening to the very clear and instructive lectures delivered by you, which we feel to have been of inestimable value to us.

Yours, most respectfully,

H. G. MCCORMICK, Pennsylvania.
P. JOSEPH L. CARBERRY, Philadelphia.
WILLIAM S. POWELL, Ohio.
ABNER F. CHASE, Illinois.
ALEXANDER MCLENNAN, Tennessee.
J. D. W. TEMPLE, Maryland.
EMERSON E. SNOW, Massachusetts.
DENNIS ONAN, Kentucky.
JOHN A. CAMPBELL, W. Virginia.
ARCHIB'D M. MCKENNON, Arkansas.
GEORGE H. CHAPMAN, Georgia.
THOMAS V. CAHALL, Delaware.
EUGENE R. LEWIS, Missouri.
CHARLES E. SAYLES, New York.
E. L. M. BRISTOL, Michigan.
GEORGE B. ROBINSON, Connecticut.
JOHN A. BITTING, N. Carolina.
JOSEPHUS D. READ, Nova Scotia.
JOSEPH S. SIMSOHN, Germany.
CALVIN P. GAILEY, California.
JAMES P. DUCKETT, S. Carolina.
GEORGE M. JONES, Alabama.
SAMUEL R. LAMKIN, Texas.
WILLIAM L. LEONARD, Iowa.
K. P. GRAYBILL, Virginia.
RICHARD T. D. HAYS, Mississippi.
GEORGE IVINS, New Jersey.
T. W. HAMMOND, Minnesota.
ARCHIBALD J. FULTON, Kansas.
SAMUEL GARDNER, Canada.
ANTONIO GOICURIA, Porto Rico.
FRANK M. ROSS, Maine.

1609 WALNUT ST., March 2d, 1874.

GENTLEMEN : I acknowledge with many thanks your kind and courteous letter ; and in complying with your request, I beg you to accept for yourselves and the other members of the class my warmest wishes for much happiness and prosperity.

Sincerely,
J. M. DA COSTA.

MESSRS. H. G. MCCORMICK, C. E. SAYLES, P. J. L. CARBERRY, C. P. GAILEY, WM. S. POWELL, and others.

ADDRESS.

It has fallen to my agreeable lot this year to be the voice of the Faculty to address you on the successful ending of your medical pupilage. You have attained what you have worked for; and the diploma you coveted is fairly won. Heartily, then, do we congratulate you on its possession, and fervent the wish that in enrolling you on the long list of its sons, this College has added names which shall be among the most brilliant on its bright escutcheon.

The class to which I speak to-day for the last time, and which in so few hours will scatter in all directions, is one of unusual size and promise. Almost every state in the Union has sent us many of its best young men, while our list shows also representatives from England, Scotland, Germany, Cuba, Porto Rico, Mexico, Costa Rica, Russia, and India.

Nor can we be otherwise than devoutly grateful that in this large assembly, the largest in our halls since the civil war, there has not been a case of serious illness. The breaks that have occurred among those connected with the Institution have been those caused by death in its Board of Trustees, and all its well wishers miss, as its Faculty deeply deplore, Thomas S. Smith, the lifelong friend of the College; Edward King, the celebrated jurist; Charles Macalester, known to the whole community by his traits of sterling worth; and James Thomp-

son, the able Judge, whose ermine covered a spotless reputation.

From to-day begins with you a new life. New hopes, new aspirations, far greater responsibility come into it. This, at first, is difficult to realize. The feeling now is one of pleasure, of relief; there is something definitely done; the work seems accomplished. So it is. But the work of to-morrow remains, and the work of to-morrow is to be the work of a lifetime. While still standing at the threshold, and timidly lifting up your eyes to discern your place, when past the portal, let the teacher once more speak to you, and with the words of welcome mingle a few remarks on the professional work that awaits you.

This work is an arduous, but a noble one. It does not bring with it the popular appreciation, the widespread fame, the material results of many another pursuit. But it has this striking advantage over most professional occupations, that it is invariably performed for good. Contrast its means and aims with those of other worldly callings, as with that of the soldier, the lawyer, or the statesman.

The professional work of the soldier may have a great and lofty purpose, but its results are also seen in blackened, roofless homes; in brothers burying brothers; in empires in ruin. His path of duty, his aspirations of glory lead over the graves of thousands; his work is flanked by heart-broken multitudes, and the inspiriting strains of martial music have a distant echo in the sobs of sorrow. The true soldier knows this, and proud though he be of the success of his exertions, is devoutly glad when they are over, and rejoices when he can feel that the cause upheld is worthy of the tremendous disturbances and sacrifices it has necessitated. His professional work is that of stern necessity.

The professional work of the lawyer is in many respects like ours. He sees all the phases of human nature, learns its strength and weaknesses, is obliged to analyze facts and sift evidence. But with all the charms of the intellectual exertions his career necessitates, it is the worst part of human nature he comes in contact with, and he may be obliged in his duty as an advocate, to defend much of what he knows to be questionable, no matter if others be injured by it.

To the statesman we all look with admiration, and history mentions his name for the most part with pride. But does his professional work, renowned as may become the results, always accord with the dictates of morality and justice? Are the weak never awed, the strong never deceived into false security? And though we fondly believe that in our age the standard of public sentiment is much higher, and public opinion exerts its potent influence so as to restrain even the most ambitious and crafty, has not the work of the Cavours and the Bismarcks, in founding the great empires that owe them everything, been necessarily often of the kind which charmed and formed the daily life of the Richelieus and the Talleyrands?

Now in regard to your calling, however inferior its exercise may seem to the brilliant achievements of mental work applied to questions of great public import, this much is certain, that it is the pursuit of unmixed benefit to all. You can have no object other than to better the condition of some fellow-being; if you fall short of this it is through want of knowledge, or because science has not furnished you the necessary means, and not because your profession does not command you to exert yourself in this direction only. There is in medicine no such thing as doing evil to one person, or one class of persons, that good may come to others.

Your work through life will centre of course on professional subjects. All that goes on in medicine is to be the chief matter of interest to you. Hence you must be busy readers; and, as habits form, you will learn to look to medical journals with avidity, and new publications will be examined with keen relish. But to become distinguished, nay, to become even respectable in your profession, you must be something more than readers, you must become active thinkers and sifters of knowledge, learn, as Bacon counsels, to weigh and consider books. Sir Edward Sugden used to attribute his success not to much reading, in which he declared he was surpassed by many of his cotemporaries, but to his habit of repeatedly examining and analyzing a few works. And what the great lawyer tells of himself is the experience in all professions. Then we are, I think, in this busy age of ours, in great danger of over-estimating the value of mere reading. It is often a lazy mode of half-culture, a kind of mental dissipation, relished the more because it is mingled with a feeling of self-satisfaction at following what seems an intellectual pursuit; a trouble-saving invention, indulged in fitfully, and without regard to its true purpose. That purpose is to make the knowledge sought completely our own, to examine it critically, and if fully satisfied with it, to adapt it so thoroughly as part of our mental organization, that we are not conscious of how it came there. Reading in this spirit, we absorb into our very nature the gifts of the best minds, not merely of the day, but of bygone generations. Nay, we become the children of the thinkers and workers of the past; and, poor though we be, we inherit with their knowledge, some of their intellectual wealth, and of their sharp vision, their feelings, their glow.

"So word by word, and line by line,
The dead man touch'd me from the past,
And all at once it seem'd at last,
His living soul was flash'd on mine."

But reading, no matter how carefully done, is but one phase of culture. You may learn much from conversation, more from observation; and the more you try to learn from observation—suggested or enlarged though it may be by reading—the better for your mental training, the better for your higher professional life. Here it is, where medicine, like all the natural sciences, becomes so absorbing, and furnishes such boundless opportunities for useful intellectual exertion. Observation begets thought; this a desire for investigation; and by investigation your own knowledge as well as the boundaries of science are enlarged. Research then comes to complete your medical culture and double your interest in medical work.

And let me beg of you all to have always on hand something that you are investigating. This gives freshness and interest to your life, keeps the intellect active, benefits those who apply to you for advice, and enriches your profession. Thus discoveries are made; thus, and thus chiefly, is medicine daily extending its usefulness and power. The fountain of perpetual youth to the mind of the searcher, it becomes a lasting blessing to many others. Nor must you delay to become investigators. Begin with the first opportunity. Begin to-morrow; begin while the aspirations of early manhood are still warm; do not wait until the faculties, touched by the icy finger of Time, are being benumbed and chilled. Nor is it a matter of choice to all to be searchers. To those among you to whom God has given ability, it is a duty. With the power was given the responsibility; you are responsible for earnest work

of which you can show the useful fruits. "Spirits are not finely touched, but to fine issues." No, men of ability, you have no choice, you cannot fail in your clear duty. While one disease remains on the black list, marked incurable; while there are limbs that move not, ears that hear not, eyes that see not; while a mother can hold up to you beseechingly in her fond arms a deformed child, your duty is to search, to investigate, to try and discover the cure. Your gifts are but lent. No—

> "Spirits are not finely touched
> But to fine issues: nor nature never lends
> The smallest scruple of her excellence,
> But, like a thrifty goddess, she determines
> Herself the glory of a creditor,
> Both thanks and use."

But far be it from me to urge that all your work shall bear exclusively on your profession. If it do, you will become dwarfed in your intellectual operations and in your views. Literature and general science have some claims on us, and it is well to cultivate such parts of them as are to our taste, and as our time will permit. You will be none the worse physicians for being accomplished scholars. You will better hold your own among educated men, be more respected by them, and, should occasion demand, be more able to instruct and influence the public in anything of importance to them or to ourselves. Dr. Johnson used to say that the medical profession was the most generally learned of the learned professions; and long may the day be off when the sneer of Sir William Hamilton at the *indocti doctores* shall be nearer the truth. Nor has learning in our day a narrow meaning. I take it to include acquaintance with the masterpieces in our own and other modern languages, with the best literature of the time, whether

it comes to us in books, journals, or newspapers, with the more important advances that are taking place in all the natural sciences. I hold it to be general knowledge and culture, and to embrace and demand the culture which comes from taking active cognizance of the questions of the period. This is culture which widens your sympathies. To be a doctor obliges you to be a man of culture, and to be a man of culture in the present time means to know something about, and to feel about, the living, seething questions of the hour. It is of far deeper interest to watch how the sea is striking against a rock, to hear its sullen roar, to see the white spray flash angrily into the air, and note the ocean retire, baffled for a time, to renew its determined onslaught; it educates more to stand by and watch the struggle than to be told what has happened and what will happen when sea and rock come into conflict.

The professional work we have been examining has been represented for the most part rather from the point of view of the student, than of the busy man of the world. Yet it is in the active practice of your profession that you will find the greatest share of your work, and also its greatest pleasures. Work becomes mixed with the exercise of benevolence, with pity and sympathy; is made attractive by the friendships formed; is rendered enticing by the consciousness of the active exertion it entails, and of the growing power it leaves. Then the struggle with disease shows you so often poor and abused human nature in its best aspects. You see noble self-sacrifices, pain borne without murmuring, resignation and death-beds which teach you to be better and purer. Sorrow preaches its own eloquent sermons, and you are so constant a listener that you can scarcely escape being benefited by them. Thus, from many of these causes, the active pursuit of your profession, not-

withstanding the fatigue, the struggle, the cares it brings, is so full of varied excitement and interest that it is more pleasurable even than that life, so much sighed for, of learned leisure, and it becomes very difficult for one who has been in the heat of the contest to retire to quieter pursuits. In his charming autobiography, Sir Benjamin Brodie tells us that he tried to resume the exclusive occupations of his early professional career, but he adds that to one "long accustomed to the active pursuits of life and the variety of excitement belonging to them, mere reading and learning is but dull work, and quite insufficient to prevent the miseries of ennui, and the degradation of mind which ennui necessarily produces."

The life I have been sketching has shown you your work in its favorable aspect, at least uninfluenced by outside circumstances, excepting in so far as these form almost part of it. But everything is not clear and bright; there are strong, dark shadows in the picture. Your work will be hampered and your exertions made more laborious by the credulity and incredulity of mankind, by ignorance and prejudice, and the clinging to obsolete views.

Of the credulity of mankind you will soon see many examples. It is on this that the prodigious impositions of the charlatan flourish. There is nothing too absurd to be believed, and the more mystery that surrounds the fraud the stronger is its hold. But I shall not speak to you on this point. Credulity is inherent in human nature, and you must accept the impeding of your work through it as something inevitable.

Incredulity in all honest scientific endeavor will at times act as a damper on your exertions. Men of the world will hint to you, or tell you plainly, that they have no faith in the power of your profession to accomplish anything.

They like the doctor, but disbelieve in his art; and affect to think that you are practising a deceit. But is it a deceit which in a few minutes by the simple process of the hypodermic injection relieves from pain? Is it a deceit which produces insensibility that lessens the shock and does away with agony during the removal of a limb; which extracts the blur from the eye and restores the blind to sight; which causes the withered, palsied arm to act again? Nay, the very doubters are the ones who, when the necessity arrives, are the most anxious to avail themselves of your means of relief. And fortunately the scoffer is not much listened to. The great centre of the family rebukes him; she believes in her doctor. She knows that she cannot face the dangers with her teething child without his good judgment; she knows to whom to fly when her darling is threatened with convulsions; to whose kindly help to turn in her own hour of trial.

Then the disbeliever in the power of scientific medicine is sure to be very credulous on other points. He has supreme confidence in some extraordinary article. Sometimes it is a secret nostrum, but more usually a very simple and inoffensive substance which he cherishes. Just as Cato thought that cabbages were a universal remedy, some hold to horseradish, others to garlic. I have heard of a great leader in the French world of fashion and of art who had faith in nothing except mustard. And there must be something about this article very confidence-inspiring, for I met the other day with an advertisement recommending a preparation of mustard as good for culinary purposes, as strengthening the appetite, improving the digestion, invigorating the memory, quickening the imagination, and deepening the affections and moral nature of man.

Ignorance in its various forms is always a barrier to

the success of work; and one among the forms it has, is the lack of understanding on the part of the public as to what thorough friends of theirs we are. Thus when by our advice the ravages of an epidemic in a commercial centre are averted or stopped, we, by our science, save them, in mere money, millions, for which we do not even receive thanks. And supposing that our means were really inert, we act as the strong conservative element around the sick man; we save him from his friends. You will not be many days in practice, you will scarcely have begun attendance on your first case, before you will discover one thing which is beyond doubt, that everybody considers himself a born doctor, and that everybody on every conceivable medical subject knows much more than any physician who has spent a lifetime in its study. This amiable trait comes out very perfectly in a case of serious illness. What remedies are not thrust at the unfortunate sufferer; what extraordinary suggestions are made to you. One has known this to do good, another that; one thinks that all the food should be given hot, another that it should be cold; a teetotaller scorns the idea of the stimulus, and believes cold water or a mild beverage of chamomile tea would be the thing; a votary of Bacchus sends some cobwebbed bottles, and is convinced, if several be taken, there is a chance; mysterious garments of red flannel make their appearance; and though nothing may be wrong with the innocent organs suspected, a prescription is sent, with a secret hope that it will be given, whether you approve of it or not, which infallible specific cured somebody's grandmother in her youth of a severe attack of colic.

Now do you not see what good you do to your patient? Do you not perceive that you can cause the suggestions, well meant but ill-judged, to become harmless; that you

stand between him and destruction? You act as the lightning rod along which the flash passes, and which protects much valuable property from damage.

Another disturbing element which impedes professional work is found in the tendency to cling to the old and obsolete, and to resist improvements. Still this is, on the whole, not a very strong tendency; it is not what it once was. The *laudator temporis acti* has always existed. In the age of Horace he bewailed the good old days when the verses of Ennius or of Lucretius were the poetry of Rome. In the time of Shakspeare he paid very grudgingly his sixpence to go to the playhouse of the Blackfriars, and see on the stage of the place he used to frequent such unworthy and unconventional characters as Hamlet and Othello. In our times he may secretly sigh for the days when there were no extras to annoy, and no telegrams to excite him. But he is not a very strongly disturbing figure among us. In our relations with the public we are not much troubled by him. And as a member of our profession, we find him on the whole very quiet and non-interfering. He is a good-natured old gentleman whose sympathies are warm, whose spectacles moisten at tales of distress, and who, if he secretly cherish a fancy for the calomel and jalap of his youth, is not usually so very loth to believe in the power of modern therapeutics. Indeed, want of appreciation of progress, of adaptation of research, is not a failing among us. Perhaps we are now a little too eager for change. Certain it is that we are ever ready for improvement. Before the printer's ink is fairly dry, a discovery to detect disease more readily, is tested by hundreds of eager hands, and we honor its discoverer. What Newton wrote so bitterly of science in his time, that "a man must either resolve to put out nothing new, or to become a slave to defend it," does not apply to the science of

medicine in the nineteenth century. We adopt a remedy instantly that we find it of use, no matter where it comes from. And this is the best answer to all the exclusive modes of practice and *isms* that surround us. If their teachings were true, they would long since have been incorporated in our science.

Nor is there any reason why, in medicine, we should cling obstinately to the past; for no science has advanced more rapidly, scarcely any so rapidly, as ours. We have inherited much from our forefathers, but have added in this century as much as in all preceding ones put together. The spread of vaccination, the discovery of auscultation, the employment of anæsthetics, are alone sufficient to mark the nineteenth century as the great era of medicine. And it is a trait, I think, which all should cultivate, to believe in the time in which we live, and to take thorough interest in its work. Certain it is that now in all directions the work shows glorious results. Some colossal names in art may be wanting. But when you see the tremendous strides in nearly everything; when chemistry has reached the point of analyzing the composition of the heavenly bodies; when a metallic thread links continents, and transmits with the flashes of thought and intelligence the pulsations of great national hearts, binding the human race in bonds of interest and sympathy as it never before has been bound; when English literature alone has so recently, in Macaulay, Thackeray, and Dickens, lost names which would have added lustre to the famed time of Queen Anne; when great naturalists like Owen, and like Agassiz—but the other day taken from us, leaving his pupils, as orphans in the household of science, bewailing their lost head—have been showing us the chain which unites the animal creation, and have paved the way for striking generalizations; when great revolutions are silently effected by the work of thinkers;

when diffusion of knowledge and popular education are the points of unceasing endeavor; when to the workman the blighting poverty of ill-requited toil, poverty which crunched into his very being, is a thing of the past; and when poor and rich alike enjoy comforts which even to the richest were in the last century inaccessible—you can but be devoutly grateful that it has pleased Providence to let you be here now to witness this great and growing life.

It is the law of nature that there shall be gradual, steady development and improvement. Even what we hear of the physical degeneration of our race is very doubtful. I think the men as well formed and as capable of continued exertion as ever. I have read somewhere that in a castle in England numbers of the sturdy yeomen from the neighborhood tried to put on the armor of some redoubtable warrior, and that they could not get their strong bones and muscles into its narrow confines. And when we call to mind the marches of the British troops in India and Abyssinia, or of the Prussians in their late campaign; when we reflect on the splendid heroism, the privations endured, the extraordinary vigor of the men both from the North and South, who were citizens one day, soldiers another, and who, brethren again, have raised the American name into a synonyme for determination and endurance—it takes very strong faith to believe that the men of the second half of the nineteenth century are degenerating. And as regards the women, can any one who a few weeks ago, in this very place, had seen them eagerly at work for the hundredth celebration of their country's birth, fail to recognize how, in the very dress of another time, they presented such matchless forms and such a look of spirited refinement, that if their grandmothers could have stepped out of the frames of the old family portraits, they

would speedily have had to retire from the unequal comparison?

In the matter, too, which interests us all so much, that of medical education, there is striking improvement. Even here, where we have had to do all for ourselves, where the public until very recently have not aided us at all, or have helped us but sluggishly, and where our facilities cannot, therefore, contrast with those of the richly endowed seats of learning in Europe, we have made such strides, that it is certain that with more liberal aid we could obtain most desirable results. I read in "The Pennsylvania Packet and the General Advertiser," Monday, October 28th, 1771 :—

"To-morrow Dr. Rush's introductory lecture to his course of chemistry will be delivered at his own house, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon."

Or in the same paper, Monday, November 4th, 1771 :—

"This afternoon, at 3 o'clock, Dr. Morgan's introductory lecture to his course on the Theory and Practice of Physic will be delivered at his own house."

Now remember the well-ordered lecture-rooms of this city; recall the opportunities afforded in the hospitals and clinics, far from perfect as they still are; think of the necessarily meagre teaching of the distinguished men mentioned, and the contrast is no less remarkable than it is between the few who little over a century ago sought instruction in the modest house of Dr. Rush, in Fourth Street, then much beyond the centre of the town, and the numbers who, surrounded by this brilliant assemblage, receive the tokens of their completed college education, in the splendid building which stands in what was then a pasture ground.

So that with all drawbacks, there is much in which professional work has gained. But there is one point

in which it has remained unchanged, simply because there is no change for the better; in the spirit, the zeal, the self-devotion in which it is carried on. Are not military surgeons, as ever, constantly dressing wounds under fire, sharing the dangers of the troops, though rarely their honors and rewards? Who ever hears of a doctor refusing to see a case because it is contagious? Let a city be invaded by pestilence, let yellow fever or cholera ravage it, from all parts, regardless of the danger to themselves, out of their humanity, their high sense of duty, come the doctors, and death in their own ranks does not stop the readiness with which they labor; the ranks are closed up, and the work goes on. Nay, the work goes on under dangers of all kind when it may be merely scientific, or at best advisory. During the late siege of Paris, the French Academy of Medicine did not suspend its sittings. Shot and shell struck the splendid buildings of the gay capital, the iron circle was being drawn tighter and tighter around it, gaunt and angry figures appeared in its wide streets, but the Academy knew that its advice might be needed, its example pointed to, and in the simple words of its distinguished President, "during the agitated and disastrous period we have just passed through, our society held to the honor of not having interrupted its labors."

This keen sense of duty and of honor is one eminently belonging to the profession you have chosen. In excavating Pompeii were found in a niche the bones and arms of a sentry who had evidently died at his post. Through the dim light of centuries we can see him in that awful scene in the doomed city. Hundreds are flying past; surrounded by the shrieks of women, the screams of frightened children, accosted by the youth hurried from the festive couch with the ribald jest still clinging to his pale lips, half stifled by the heat and sulphurous smoke, the

earth rocking under his feet, he looks around anxiously for relief. Can he fly? There is scarce a moment of hesitation. Proud of his Roman citizenship, a veteran of the eastern legion, who had been with his Emperor in siege and battle, he stands erect, the weighty stones falling more and more rapidly on his bronzed helmet and raised shield, and he waits for the call from the guard. It comes not, and in its stead he sees inevitable death. The trusted spear is firmly grasped; the weatherbeaten features are lighted with a proud smile; he is fighting his last fight with the consciousness that it is one of duty nobly done; and in this spirit he meets his fate. This, also, is the spirit of your profession. It is to be at the post of danger without thought of reward or of glory to be gained; it is to do your duty, though it costs you your life.

Friends, pupils no longer, preserve and cherish this spirit. It is at all times your best guide, in trouble, in temptation, or in prosperity. Going home rejoicing, bearing your sheaves with you, and while the hum of affectionate voices reaches your ear, mixed with the tones of pride that you return not empty handed, hold to it that, with the diploma, you take that which during the gloomy nights of patient waiting, the struggles and laborious exertion, the calms, the storms of your existence, will give dignity to the life of the humblest. And may the Great Captain so direct you that at his call he finds you calmly waiting for orders at the post where he has placed you.

GRADUATES

OF THE

JEFFERSON MEDICAL COLLEGE OF PHILADELPHIA,

MARCH, 1874.

At a Public Commencement, held at the American Academy of Music, on the 11th of March, 1874, the Degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred on the following gentlemen by the Hon. J. R. Burden, M.D., President of the Institution, after which a Valedictory Address to the Graduates was delivered by Prof. Da Costa.

NAME.	STATE OR COUNTRY.	SUBJECT OF THESIS.
Bachmann, G. A.	Pennsylvania.	The Beneficence of Pain.
Baldwin, James F. (A. M.)	Ohio.	The Relation of Ozone to Disease.
Barr, John W.	Pennsylvania.	Non-Inflammatory Softening of the Brain.
Barrett, William C.	Illinois.	Reproduction.
Beatty, Arthur J.	Maryland.	Gastritis.
Beaver, E. M. S.	Pennsylvania.	Cerebro-Spinal Fever.
Berlin, James O.	Pennsylvania.	Cerebro-Spinal Fever.
Bigelow, Brown A.	Pennsylvania.	Erysipelas.
Bitting, John A.	North Carolina.	Typhoid Fever.
Blackwood, Thomas	Ohio.	Chorea.
Boland, Richard W.	Pennsylvania.	Abuse of Alcohol in Children.
Bradford, T. Hewson	Pennsylvania.	Earth as a Surgical Dressing.
Bristol, E. L. M.	Michigan.	Malaria.
Brock, Luther S.	West Virginia.	Diabetes Mellitus.
Brown, George C.	Missouri.	Consumption.
Brubaker, Albert P.	Pennsylvania.	Histology of Nervous Tissue.
Brundage, Frank M.	Illinois.	Management of the Placenta.
Butler, James G.	Tennessee.	Pneumonia.
Cahall, Thomas V.	Delaware.	Pneumonia.
Callihan, Robert	Pennsylvania.	Gonorrhœa.
Campbell, John A.	West Virginia.	Diphtheria.
Carberry, P. Joseph L.	Pennsylvania.	Bromine.
Carr, Edward S.	Tennessee.	Typhus Fever.
Chapman, George H.	Georgia.	Physiognomy of Disease.
Chase, Abner F.	Illinois.	Typhoid Fever.
Colley, Horace G.	Pennsylvania.	Tobacco.
Cooper, Joseph M.	Pennsylvania.	Oleum Morrhuæ.
Coover, David H.	Pennsylvania.	Tracheotomy in Croup.
Cresler, John M.	Pennsylvania.	Variola.
Cummings, Joseph J.	Pennsylvania.	Digestion.
Cunningham, William N.	Pennsylvania.	Scarlatina.
Dirickson, Edwin J.	Maryland.	Individual Treatment.
Donehoo, R. S.	Pennsylvania.	Medical Creeds.

NAME.	STATE OR COUNTRY.	SUBJECT OF THESIS.
Duckett, James P.	South Carolina.	Acute Articular Rheumatism.
Duff, John Milton	Pennsylvania.	Variola.
Duffield, Harrison	Pennsylvania.	The Female or Obstetrician's Pelvis.
Eaton, Albert M.	Pennsylvania.	Gonorrhœa.
Edie, James Orton	Michigan.	Fistula in Ano.
Engel, Hugo	Pennsylvania.	Fatty Liver.
Farrar, John N.	Massachusetts.	Physiological and Pathological Changes.
Fooks, John W.	Delaware.	Intermittent Fever.
Foster, William C.	Pennsylvania.	Value of Correct Diagnosis in Surgical Diseases and Injuries.
Foulke, Samuel L.	Pennsylvania.	Gout.
Fulton, Archibald J.	Kansas.	Tumours in the Region of the Neck.
Gailey, Calvin P.	California.	Pathology of Faulty Menstruation.
Gale, George T.	Ohio.	Scarlatina.
Gardner, Samuel	Canada.	Symptomatology.
Getz, H. L.	Pennsylvania.	Requirements of the Sick Room.
Gilmore, A. P.	Pennsylvania.	The Ophthalmoscope as an Aid in the Diagnosis of Diseases of the Nervous System.
Goicuria, Antonio (A.B.)	Porto Rico.	Puerperal Convulsions.
Goodman, Edward E.	Pennsylvania.	Physiology of Digestion.
Gordon, J. Crawford	Pennsylvania.	Dropsy.
Gorgas, S. R.	Pennsylvania.	Staphylorraphy.
Graybill, K. P.	Virginia.	Dropsy.
Gresham, William F.	Georgia.	Tetanus.
Hammond, T. W.	Minnesota.	Propagation of Typhoid Fever.
Hare, Thomas Dabney	Arkansas.	Intermittent Fever.
Hartman, Paul A.	Pennsylvania.	Acute Hepatitis.
Hays, Richard T. D.	Mississippi.	Hemorrhagic Malignant Fever.
Hays, Robert M. (A.B.)	Pennsylvania.	Avoidable Causes of Disease.
Hildenbrand, Louis W.	Pennsylvania.	Smallpox.
Hines, Eben P.	Pennsylvania.	Scarlatina.
Hollenback, Jacob S.	Pennsylvania.	Cholera Infantum.
Hoover, Albert M.	Pennsylvania.	Physical Education.
Hosack, William	Pennsylvania.	Typhoid Fever.
Hottle, Edwin B.	Pennsylvania.	Circulatory Apparatus.
Hudgings, John C.	Tennessee.	Asiatic Cholera.
Humphreys, George L.	Pennsylvania.	Catheterism.
Ivins, George	New Jersey.	Diagnosis of Continued Fevers.
Jessop, Charles J.	Pennsylvania.	Lenticular Cataract.
Jones, George M.	Alabama.	Pneumonia.
Keller, Franklin B.	Pennsylvania.	Puerperal Fever.
Koch, Josiah A.	Pennsylvania.	Scarlet Fever.
Koogler, M. A.	Ohio.	Lead Palsy.
Lamkin, Samuel R.	Texas.	Chemical Incompatibilities.
Latham, James C.	Pennsylvania.	The Blood and its Circulation.
Lebcher, Chester	Ohio.	Opium.
Leberknight, F. B.	Pennsylvania.	Inflammation.
Leonard, W. L.	Iowa.	Puerperal Fever.
Lewis, Eugene R.	Missouri.	Cerebro-Spinal Fever.
Lockwood, John S.	Illinois.	Typho-Malarial Fever.
Loeling, Gerhard	Pennsylvania.	Light Cases of Typhoid Fever.

NAME.	STATE OR COUNTRY.	SUBJECT OF THESIS.
Maclay, Archibald I.	Illinois.	Rational Treatment.
Mann, Charles H.	Pennsylvania.	Infancy.
Mathews, Adrian	Pennsylvania.	The Physician and his Duties.
McCarthy, Henry C.	Pennsylvania.	Acute Pneumonia.
McCormick, Horace G.	Pennsylvania.	Causes of Intermittent Fever.
McCosh, Samuel A.	Pennsylvania.	Cerebro-Spinal Meningitis.
McKennon, Archibald M.	Arkansas.	The Tongue an Index to Disease.
McLennan, Alexander	Tennessee.	Idiopathic Erysipelas.
McNeil, George W.	Pennsylvania.	Scarlatina.
Meyer, L. George	Pennsylvania.	Cerebro-Spinal Meningitis.
Miller, D. Rentch	Pennsylvania.	Alimentation at night in Disease.
Miller, Martin L.	Maryland.	Diphtheria.
Montgomery, Edward E.	Ohio.	Pyæmia.
Moore, William J.	New York.	Typhoid Fever.
Mullan, Eugene A.	Pennsylvania.	Inflammation and Ulceration of the Cervix Uteri.
Nevins, John C.	Pennsylvania.	Acute Pneumonia.
Onan, Dennis	Kentucky.	Scarlet Fever.
Parker, Gilbert L.	Pennsylvania.	Electro-Therapeutics.
Parks, Edward L.	Massachusetts.	Venom.
Partridge, Conrad L.	Pennsylvania.	Simple Fractures.
Patterson, Howard	Pennsylvania.	Scarlatina.
Powell, William S.	Ohio.	Chloroform.
Pursel, W. Wilson	Pennsylvania.	Icterus.
Ramsey, Robert W.	Pennsylvania.	Typhoid Fever.
Read, Josephus D.	Nova Scotia.	Medical Diagnosis.
Reed, George K.	Pennsylvania.	A neglected Source of Nervous Disease.
Reeser, T. Howard	Pennsylvania.	Typhoid Fever.
Register, H. C.	Pennsylvania.	The Teeth.
Rich, J. Bartlett (A.M.)	Connecticut.	Club Foot.
Ritchie, M. M.	Pennsylvania.	Digestion.
Ritter, J. Ellis	Pennsylvania.	The Mind.
Roberts, John B.	Pennsylvania.	Mechanism of the Spinal Column.
Robinson, George B.	Connecticut.	Cerebro-Spinal Fever.
Ross, Frank Marcellus	Maine.	Typhoid Fever.
Runkle, William V.	Pennsylvania.	Pneumonia.
Sampsel, D. S., Jr.	Ohio.	Ascites.
Sayles, Charles E.	New York.	Therapeutics of Collyria.
Schmidt, Henry	Pennsylvania.	Vaccination.
Shoemaker, John V. (A.B.)	Pennsylvania.	Heat Fever.
Silliman, James E. (A.B.)	Pennsylvania.	Alcoholism.
Silvara, Joseph W.	Pennsylvania.	Rubeola.
Simsohn, Joseph S.	Germany.	Ileus.
Small, John A.	North Carolina.	Acute Lobar Pneumonitis.
Snow, Emerson E.	Massachusetts.	Heritage.
Sowash, Millard	Pennsylvania.	Acute Gastritis.
Spalding, A. Eugene	Michigan.	Anæsthetics.
Spangler, Jacob R.	Pennsylvania.	Erysipelas.
Staub, Franklin N.	Pennsylvania.	Wine is a Mocker.
Stehley, Martin L.	Pennsylvania.	Erysipelas.
Strong, Charles D.	Georgia.	Typho-Malarial Fever.
Stubbs, D. Alfred	Pennsylvania.	Constipation.
Taggart, Horace D.	Ohio.	The Properties of the Human Body.

NAME.	STATE OR COUNTRY.	SUBJECT OF THESIS.
Taylor, Thompson J.	Kentucky.	Etiology.
Taylor, William S.	Pennsylvania.	Typhoid Fever.
Temple, James D. W.	Maryland.	Scarlatina.
Turner, Henry H.	Arkansas.	Trials and Pleasures of a Medical Student.
Uhler, Tobias M.	Pennsylvania.	Cerebro-Spinal Fever.
Venn, John Francis F.	Pennsylvania.	Cerebro-Spinal Meningitis.
Walrond, Benjamin	Nova Scotia.	Coxalgia.
Weaver, A. S.	Pennsylvania.	Acute Pneumonitis.
Wedge, Dudley O.	Illinois.	Anatomy and Physiology of the Uterus.
Wentz, Thomas H.	Pennsylvania.	Inflammatory Diarrhœa of Childhood.
West, George W.	Ohio.	Anchylosis.
West, William L.	West Virginia.	Typhoid Fever.
Willetts, Theodore L.	Pennsylvania.	Thermometry of Diseases.
Wilson, Harry M.	Pennsylvania.	Physiology of Death.
Wingerd, C. Z.	Pennsylvania.	Pulmonary Tuberculosis.
Young, A. G.	Pennsylvania.	Medical Science.
Ziegler, Charles R.	Ohio.	Typhoid Fever.

Of the above there were from—

Pennsylvania	83	Connecticut	2	Kansas	1
Ohio	11	Delaware	2	Maine	1
Illinois	6	Missouri	2	Minnesota	1
Maryland	4	New York	2	Mississippi	1
Tennessee	4	North Carolina	2	New Jersey	1
Arkansas	3	Nova Scotia	2	Porto Rico	1
Georgia	3	Alabama	1	South Carolina	1
Kentucky	2	California	1	Texas	1
Massachusetts	3	Canada	1	Virginia	1
Michigan	3	Germany	1		
West Virginia	3	Iowa	1	Total	151

The following PRIZES were awarded:—

1. A prize of $100, by H. C. Lea, Esq., for the best Thesis, to James F. Baldwin (A. M.), of Ohio, with honourable mention of the Theses of John N. Farrar, of Massachusetts, and Charles D. Strong, of Georgia.

2. A prize of $50, by the Professor of Anatomy, for the best Anatomical Preparation contributed to the Museum, to Charles J. Jessop, of Pennsylvania, with honourable mention of the Preparation contributed by H. L. Getz, of Pennsylvania.

3. A prize of $50, by the Professor of Surgery, for the best Report of his Surgical Clinic, to John B. Roberts, of Pennsylvania.

4. A prize of $50, by the Professor of Practice, for the best Essay on Practical Medicine, to Hugo Engel, of Pennsylvania, for an Essay on Fatty Liver.

5. A prize of $50, by the Professor of Institutes, for the best paper of Physiological Investigation, to J. G. Simsohn, of Germany, for a paper, entitled Contributions to the Physiology of the Voice and Speech.