In the summer session of 1879 I had my first clinical class. We worked together through Gee's Auscultation and Percussion, and in the ward visit, physical diagnosis exercises, and in a clinical microscopy class the greater part of the morning was spent. I came across the other day the clinical notebook I had prepared for the students with a motto from Froude, "The knowledge which a man can use is the only real knowledge, the only knowledge which has life and growth in it, and converts itself into practical power. The rest hangs like dust about the brain, or dries like raindrops off the stones." The next five years passed in teaching physiology and pathology in the winter session and clinical medicine in the summer. In 1884 I spent four months in Germany, chiefly at Leipzig, working at pathology with Weigert, and clinical medicine with Wagner, a model teacher who devoted the whole morning to hospital work, and whose clinid was splendidly arranged for post-graduate study. After a preliminary visit to the ward he would enter the ambhitheatre with clock-like regularity, and day by day demonstrate the more important cases, always finishing the morning's work with a visit to the post-mortem room.