

**Address to the graduates of Geneva Medical College : delivered in the
Presbyterian Church, Geneva, January 26, 1841 / by James Webster.**

Contributors

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Within the last few years, through the instrumentality of these invaluable channels of communication, every branch and every department of science has progressed with gigantic strides—the schoolmaster has indeed been abroad, and he has wandered over an extensive surface—the chemist in his laboratory has unfolded many of the hidden secrets of nature; the mineralogist and the geologist have carried their researches through regions teeming with the richest treasures of creation's God; the botanist has culled the choicest flowers, and twined a wreath of beauty around the Christian's head; the mariner, by square and compass, has traversed in safety the pathless deep; the astronomer has fixed his gaze upon the vaulted canopy of heaven, and the planets in their revolutions, the stars in their fixedness, the sun, the moon, the laws which govern all, are beautifully revealed to us—and with one universal shout, the chemist and the geologist, the mariner and the astronomer, unite in a single voice—
 “HALLELUJAH TO THE MOST HIGHEST.”

It becomes you, therefore, to emulate the bright examples which you daily see around you; to bend all the energies of your mind, in the effort, however feeble, still further to extend research through all the intricacies of learning and of science—and if you go forth with this firm and fixed resolve, you lay a sure foundation for future usefulness—your labors cannot be in vain;—the offerings you may lay upon the altar of science will give you a title to respect and gratitude, and your names will be inscribed among the benefactors of mankind.

Lingering as we are upon the threshold of a moment which must soon be passed—the kindly intercourse which has marked our acquaintance, and the intimate relations which have so long existed between us, so near an end! I feel it is a painful and a trying duty to bid you farewell. Thoughts

