

been introduced as a metaphor to illustrate that whereas it had its outlines disfigured by extraneous growths, but such, although unnoticed in their early history, became great and apparently attractive to those not observant, and the time approached when the poisonous tendrils grew so luxuriantly, yet lethally, in a manner, that although the sun-kissed summit of the giant oak was not obliterated, or its trunk concealed from the light of heaven, the "Me and the oak" period arrived. Thus with medicine, for its history is this, that either by negligence, love or indifference of its followers in practice, its satellites have grown so sleek, bold, unrelenting and forgetful of toleration that they consider it most unwarrantable to admit the first place for the doctor, "The Doctor and me" period in medicine is rapidly disappearing. The tendrils of the gigantic oak are not more effectively and assuredly obliterating its outlines than the followers, the nurslings of medicine are destroying and undermining the foundations of our very temples, dedicated throughout the ages to the master minds in medicine. This century has truly many encouraging promises to be considered the most brilliant, or among the most brilliant, of the centuries, and the historian who at its close, writes its history medical "in thoughts that breathe and words that burn," the doctor shall ever be named and placed as wisest of men, and among the wisest, and leaders of men, and of him it will be said: "Like Eros or like Athos bold and great, he shows his head divine; obscure in clouds he hides." Yes, "Continuous as the stars that shine and twinkle through the Milky Way," will the historian name his labors. "Stars of the first magnitude." As such will a Dr. Shelton Mackenzie name those who yet are in their medical youth? Yet we of all ages must assist, and age and experience especially must be heard, for there is, and will be, work for us, and toilsome and unrelenting must it be. For in our midst are those who, nursed by us at hospitals, and trained, too, who with egotistical arrogance are assuming not the expression, not "The Doctor and Me," nor "Me and the Doctor," but plain yet pompous "Me." Some several years since, the second expression I heard from one who had been graduated (?), and the wonders that *She*, or, as she stated, "Me and the doctor," did, will never be eclipsed, and the "Me" status of supremacy has been reached, and the *nutrix erudita* is actually assuming authority, even occupying the *sedes exaltissima*—at least, is trying zealously for a sitting, and we as easy marks are indifferent to such invasions of our rights, so ruthlessly assailed