

formed; and that, having full regard to the experience of the operator, the nature of the disease, and the social status of the patient, the fee should be \$1,000. What has the medical director to say about it? Will he undertake to dispute the diagnosis and the proposed line of treatment? If he agrees in these matters, will he assert that the fee is too large? This latter is entirely a matter between the patient and the surgeon.

The epitomized recommendation of Justice Hodgins regarding this topic will be found on page 73, as Conclusion No. 13.

We have endeavored to show that the creation of the proposed office could accomplish no good in any way, whereas it would be capable of giving rise to much confusion and friction; and, if the person who held the appointment was not possessed of extreme tact, much positive harm might be caused. In a matter of such moment our advice is that of Julius Cæsar, *festina lente*—hasten slowly. In the words of Cicero, the one who would be chosen as medical director would needs be *sapientissimus inter sapientes*, the wisest of the wise. But *lex neminem cogit ad impossibilia*, the law does not compel anyone to do impossibilities; and so the director could not, with the force of law at his command, do the impossible.

We conclude with the words of that great physician, Paracelsus: *Alterius non sit qui suus esse potest*—Let him own no master who is able to take care of himself.

HON. DR. H. S. BELAND.

There are few stories of all the war more thrilling than that of Dr. H. S. Beland. He suffered much, bore it all bravely, and is now home among his own people in safety. On his arrival in New York on 4th August, he was met by a representative from his constituency in Quebec, the County of Beauce, one from the Government of Quebec, the former Mayor of St. Joseph de Beauce, a representative of the United States Government, and members of the diplomatic corps of Britain, France, and Belgium. He was accompanied by his daughter, Jeanette.

Dr. Beland was in Belgium at the time the war broke out, and at once began to render help to that struggling nation. He was made a prisoner in the early spring of 1915, when the German army captured Antwerp. General Paul Pau, who assisted the Belgian army in its retreat from Antwerp, said of Dr. Beland: "He is a brave and wonderful man, and his story is a wonderful story." As he told this story on board of the ship bringing him home, the cosmopolitan gathering was deeply moved.

During the three years that Dr. Beland was a prisoner, his daughter Jeanette lived near Cappelon in Belgium, and, owing to her youth, was allowed some liberty. She occupied her time in helping the unfortunate Belgians. She came to be known both to the Belgians and the Germans as