

and upon the gentlemen of the former medical board. . . What are the prospects, in life of many of the rising generation to be given over to the care of some three or four individuals—of men, who are yet to give us the first fruits of their ability in the discharge of the important duties of a situation they were so restless to obtain? Are three or four men, of questionable acquirements, and common abilities, to guide the destinies of our Canadian youth in one of the most honourable and useful professions?—of youths who are endowed with as large a share of natural ability and talent, as are any of these *medico-pedagogues*, and probably superior to most of them? Is a Canadian gentleman to have, no alternative between the bringing up of his son in one of the common walks of life, and the subjecting him to the arbitrary controul, and doubtful capacity, of these men? Is there such a dearth of intellect amongst the Canadian practitioners, that they are incapable of instructing their youthful friends in the duties of an arduous and respectable profession? To this question, I unhesitatingly answer, No! And I once more throw the gauntlet to this *privileged Company of Doctor-makers*. Come forward, gentlemen, and tell the world, where and when you proved your superiority over the practitioners of this country. Let pride and partiality be set aside; let truth assume its wonted influence, and if you will not, let her pronounce; and, if her verdict is against me, never will I again venture to breathe a breath of reproach against you, however I might desire to render my young countrymen equal, at least on this score, to you, more favoured beings. Surely, in their oppression, in their determination to crush the rising energies of this country, and especially since they are so well convinced of the native imbecility of the Canadian character, the Scotch intriguers will permit us, to emulate, at humble distance, the superior qualifications of their favourites. That these gentlemen have a most complaisant opinion of themselves, and a most wretched one of us, miserable Canadians! is true enough, or the following narrative is false; to the refutation of which I again invite those gentlemen. Three or four years ago it was, I think, at a dinner-table in Montreal, stated by one of the big (tall, if you choose,) men who are now of the hospital, that, "it was impossible to make a medical man of a Canadian, because of his possessing an intellect naturally unsusceptible of acquiring any thing like a knowledge of the profession." This sapient remark, which does equal honour to the head and heart of the assessor, was, a short time after, repeated to me by one of the persons present when this libeller advanced this dictum of his, infinitely less founded in truth than would be the assertion that he is both ignorant and arrogant, and no great wizard withal.

I can not better expose the reasons for the personalities that