

For productive investigation and intensive instruction, the medical school will use its own teaching hospital and laboratories; for the elaboration of really thorough training in specialties resting on a solid under-graduate education, it may use the great municipal hospitals of the larger cities. But advanced instruction along these lines will not thrive in isolation. It will be but the upper storey of a university department of medicine. The post-graduate schools of the better type can hasten this evolution by incorporating themselves in accessible universities, taking up university ideals, and submitting to reorganization on university lines.

The truth is, we have too many so-called specialists, the damaged fruit of commercial post-graduate colleges, managed by a board of stockholders for the sake of the almighty dollar. The unfinished product of these institutions has resulted in the establishment of a class of mediocre specialists, who often bring discredit upon the whole institution of specialism. To quote from a recent writer in the *New York Medical Journal*, "The true specialist can never afford to stop working scientifically. The continued wave of progress in medicine must be closely followed by him, lest he remain behind. In his practice the true specialist should be before all a reliable diagnostician. Acquaintance with the commoner diseases of any organ may safely be expected of any well-trained and fairly experienced general physician. But we have a right to demand from the specialist thorough and easy familiarity with rare and exotic affections, also, in other words, in his rôle of consultant, he should be an expert. Likewise he should be fully at home in all therapeutic methods pertaining to his specialty. Whereas to the mediocre specialist his specialty is nothing more than a mileh eow. Such a man probably enters medical college with a firm determination of eventually 'making a specialty' of a certain class of diseases. While in college he considers everything which is not directly related to his prospective field as irrelevant, gets through his medical course, easily, about well enough to barely pass his examinations without being plucked. His sheepskin still damp from the signatures of the faculty members, he at once goes abroad for special studies, to Paris, London, Vienna. These studies are largely devoted to a minute investigation of the most famous cafes, restaurants, theatres and other places of amusement; a few special courses of privatdocents or assistants, given in a poorly understood foreign language, are, however, usually taken along by the way, as it were. Six or twelve months later he arrives home, where his friends have already been prepared by numerous letters of his wonderful attainments abroad, armed with instruments of the latest pattern, declaiming about the very most recent