

tions over which so many wordy battles have been fought, viz., medical education and what constitutes the practice of medicine. "The term medicine," said Sir James in his announcement, "will include all plans or means of alleviating or curing human defects, disorders, diseases, or wounds. The powers of the Commission will include the rights and by-laws of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, of all universities, colleges and schools, and the teaching therein; also, of the osteopaths, dentists, opticians, Christian scientist, and members of any other class or creed engaged in the practice of any branch of Medicine." This announcement of the Premier was a most satisfying one. Whether or not such a Commission would be helpful in solving the vexed problem of what is absolutely essential in the way of medical education of the future practitioner, is very doubtful; for the views of those physicians graduated by the College of Physicians and Surgeons and the view of the irregular practitioner are as far apart as the poles. Let me illustrate the difference by a concrete example of two boys from my own town. In small communities it is easy to follow the career of our boys. One, A. B., passed up through the High School, matriculated into Queen's University, took two years in Arts, then took the double course of Arts and Medicine, and graduated this year B.A. and M.D. At the end of his six years' university course, standing on the threshold of the practice of medicine, knowing his own limitations, and disagreeably conscious of how little he knows of the great field of medical knowledge which lies before him, much of which is still a veritable "*terra incognita*," he has resolved on another year of study, and has become an interne of one of the Montreal hospitals. The other young man, C. D., barely reached the fourth reader in the Public School, never got within hailing distance of the High School, went out into life, got married, married a nurse, is said to have taken a six months' course in chiropractic by correspondence, then hung out his shingle in one of our flourishing Western towns as a full-fledged, duly qualified chiropractor; not, as in the case of the former young man, conscious of his own limitations, but bold, aggressive, cocksure. The poet's maxim:

"A little learning is a dangerous thing:
 Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring,"

does not appeal to him; and, worst of all, he is recognized by the public as a regularly qualified practitioner. How long will