It is an easy task to specify remedial measures for our "besetting sins" in pharmacy and therapeutics, but how difficult to carry them out. Let us gather inspiration and courage from the examples set us by the "great masters" in medicine, and from the poet who sings:—

"Be strong!
We are not here to play, to dream, to drift.
Who have hard work to do and loads to lift,
Shun not the struggle—face it; 'tis
Duty's gift.

Be strong!
Say not the days are evil, who's to blame?
And fold the hands, and acquiesce—Oh, shame!
Stand up, speak out, and bravely, in
Duty's name.

Be strong!
It matters not how deep entrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day how long,
Faint not—fight on! To-morrow
Comes the song."

MEDICAL THOUGHTS, FACTS, FADS AND FANCIES.

By JAMES S. SPRAGUE, M.D., Stirling, Ontario.

("Read not to criticize, but to adopt, to consider, to reject, or to confirm.")

WITH Religio Medici before me and its masterly, yet logical fallacies of deduction, and winged subtilities more or less misleading in expression, yet in sentiment so dignified, and the rapid succession of imagery very noticeable and even in disquisition so subtle and so prolix, I even hesitate to write, although not agreeing with many views Sir Thomas Browne thus speculatively advances and with words "assonatal and alliterative" even when in musical phraseology clothed. He says: "Let them not therefore complain of immaturity that die about thirty;" having re thed six decades I do not regret, but as an oak tree I consider my roots to earth have taken greater firmness. However, I do believe in this, his view: "There is, therefore, some other hand that twines the thread of life than that of nature." And the other is to me the belief that I should write this.

Why should I? I do so, for this logical and well-defined reason. That I feel within me the desire, even the necessity; for the furor scribendi evidently is an incentive; and this is attributable in part to an early, pre-medical period in my life in which for one year as a daily writer for Inter-Ocean of Chicago this furor had inception, and full exercise; and even since those days an awakening occasionally arises