

spoken have had their truth emphasized and confirmed through the days of another long and fateful year. It has been many times said during the past three years that the Teutonic mind was entirely incapable of understanding the Anglo-Saxon mind or the Anglo-Saxon point of view. It is perhaps equally true that we Anglo-Saxons have not for at least a long series of years, properly comprehended the Teutonic point of view, as witness our vast and incomprehensible lack of preparation for a conflict which we can now see was being with wonderful thoroughness prepared for by our enemies. To take an illustration with which we are somewhat familiar and which serves to explain the awful horrors and barbarities of the present conflict. British and American physicians and surgeons who have visited the clinics of Berlin and Vienna during the passed twenty-five or thirty years were frequently amazed and shocked by the inhumane and oftentimes cruel treatment meted out to the poor patients in these large clinics. They were in many cases not a little ashamed to view and profit by methods of treatment which would not for one hour be tolerated in the clinics of London, New York or Toronto. We now recognize that this was but the logical result of a philosophical teaching which places the interests of the State above every consideration of humanity or morality, and which, in the same way, places the interests of science, which contributes to the power of the State, also above every consideration of humanity or morality. The rights of the individual unit disappear in the larger rights and interests of the State. This is not liberty as we have learned to know and to love liberty. God help us who own British allegiance, in the future as in the past, to fight strongly, to endure much, to sacrifice much, in order that our long cherished ideals of humanity, of liberty, and of personal and national morality may not perish from the earth.

What of our own profession in this great conflict? Those in best position to know tell us that when the history of the war is written, one of the brightest pages will be that which records the splendid work of the medical and surgical services. Taking the new recruit from the moment of his enlistment searching out, and if possible remedying his weak spots; with vaccination and inoculation protecting him against those infections which have ever been the bane of military camps, placing him amid sanitary surroundings; finally going with him to the trenches in the firing line, and in many cases searching him out amid the shell holes and mine craters of No Man's Land in order to succor and comfort him; the record of the medical services is one of which we may well be proud. The same self-sacrifice and courage, which enables a practitioner in a country district to brave the darkness and loneliness of night, in the face of biting cold and driving storm, over miles of untracked road, at the