

viction that her position, in this matter, is no longer tenable, and that prudence should dictate to her the wisdom of withdrawing therefrom while she can do so voluntarily and with dignity. You *must* know that there are hundreds of medical graduates in the province who feel on this subject as I do, and whose love and veneration for their respective universities is, nevertheless, not a whit inferior to your own. Are our tender solicitude for our *alma mater's* good repute and our faithful vigilance in warning her of peril an evidence of bitter hatred, or calculated to beget bitter hatred? Do they not rather evince a higher fidelity and a warmer love than the indifference that cares not to guard her from wrongdoing, or the interested selfishness which would urge her to continue in a course certain, in the long run, not only to alienate her medical alumni, but to arouse the angry opposition of the whole body of medical men in the province? I should be sorry to repay the knowledge I drew from her maternal paps by a treachery so heinous.

While reflecting on the ex-president of the Council for his strained attempt to defend all the actions of the Council, right or wrong, you think my treatment of him is neither just nor courteous. Permit me to say that when Dr. Campbell, even from the ex-president's chair, attempted to interfere in an election with which he had no business to meddle, and ventured to insult the whole Defence Association—which, I may remind you, embraces the major half of the profession—by insolently and without cause ascribing to its directorate “the tactics of the demagogue and the language of Billingsgate,” he placed himself outside the pale of courtesy. Had the chief officer of the Council, in the preparation of his address, confined himself to facts and couched his strictures in the language of truth and honest intent, no one would have had ground of complaint, or would have cared to remember that it was delivered by a homœopath lifted by circumstances for the moment out of his native obscurity. The ex-president's remarkable production is the result of a species of literary evolution. It made its appearance in its primitive form as an address delivered to the Canadian Institute of Homœopathy, and published in the second number of the Council's subsidized journal. Its second element was a letter published a few months ago in the same periodical. Emboldened by our forbearance, Dr. Campbell had the hardihood to rehash these two concoctions, with sundry new “moral attenuations,” into an electioneering pamphlet for the service of the territorial element of the Council. In both his former literary efforts, he made himself ready for a spanking, and was suffered to escape. This time he has ventured to present himself before us entirely *sans-culotte*, and he is likely to receive the cobbing he so richly merits.

JOHN H. SANGSTER.

Port Perry, July 31st, 1894.