

vigor or moral worth than he, who is to assist the Country Doctor, should possess; co-workers in many enterprises, in fact, for the wrongs that need resistance, or causes that need assistance are those of the highly educated clergy. The poorly educated among such men (and such are too numerous) are the enemies of progress, in fact, our enemies. Someone has said: "Such minds have no living message for any one, they are merely speaking tubes through which the past comes down to us. God help those who have to rely on what they have to give."

This world with its sunshine and flowers, God's Word in the stars; the progressive development of man's goodness; abundant evidences of increasing philanthropy and practical benevolence are too seldom announced from the pulpit. Too much of his eloquence is employed to preserve moss covered creeds and dogmas, apparently too full of crudities and cruelties. Shorn of such tendencies, this *vir "pietate gravis,"* this co-worker of ours would help more noticeably in the progress of civilization, and more and more would our professions conduce to each other's interests, not only to our interests, but to those of the dear people whose servants we are.

Should not such a friendship and mutual and uplifting interest exist between us as held by Nisus and Euryalus, or Pylades and Orestes? If so, the saying where three medical men are assembled two of them are atheists would be untenable, or incapable of proof.

The preparation for the long sought for degree of doctor in medicine having been fulfilled, our young doctor, thoroughly disciplined thereby, advances to the footlights, the whole profession in some respects, and those in his field of labor, act as the audience. His destiny is to see that "Life's a varied light illusion, joy and sunshine, light and shadow," and that no illiberal thought or motive should characterize his doings; he learns and has been taught it, at least (if he has been properly taught) that Catholicity reigns supreme in medicine, that whatever is administered at best is the best, our only limitations in regard to therapeutics being the sun, the air, the earth and its fulness thereof. Such is the liberality of our profession while upholding, yes venerating the honored teachings of Hippocrates, Celsus, Galen, Eristratus, Heraphilus, Heraclides—not unmindful of the labors of Boerhaave, Cullen, and of others, not less illustrious, whose services are memorable, our young doctor, contrasted with his brother, the clergyman, is free to accept or reject such teachings and yet be termed regular in practice—he learns and is learning constantly that his mission on earth is a struggle, an unceasing progressive struggle to find truths—medical truths—and to live by them.