

My immediate predecessor denounced in forceful language the universal existence of lodge attendance; I can only emphasize the remarks that fell from his lips. To contract work, on the ground of principle, none could fairly take serious exception, provided always that the contract price is fully commensurate with the value of the work done; but to bring about such a condition of things will be accomplished only when the dignity of the profession rises superior to that which is accounted merely expedient; for, so long as medical men are willing to accept the beggarly pittance of one hundred and fifty dollars a year or less for looking after the health of a hundred members of some lodge or other, with the hope of securing thereby professional entree into their family circles, just so long will this financial snap prove to be one of the strongest drawing cards in the hands of fraternal societies.

I do not feel free to denounce the individual transgressor to the lowest depths—the custom is everywhere; and often, contrary to his nature, for self-protection he is forced into this objectionable line of work. Still, after all, it is at best the same old lame excuse: “If I don’t do it, others will.” With all my heart and soul I stigmatize the system as a rotten plank in the platform of gentlemanly dignity and independence.

We have, in this country of ours, an array of medical men and a galaxy of schools of medicine and surgery that would be a credit to any land under the sun. For all that, one is forced to lament the fact that, in a certain sense, their light may be hidden under a bushel. I refer particularly to the non-production of home-made medical literature. Thirty or forty years ago our special knowledge was derived from the writings of men in the mother land; since that time our cousins across the line have been forging ahead so rapidly that, to-day, in any medical library are to be found almost as many volumes of their production as those that come across the Atlantic; and, amongst the best of these, are those whose authors were formerly Canadian citizens, but who, in search after larger spheres of activity, have gone over to the Republic.

We have a few noted exceptions—workers who have had the courage to venture out on this field of labor—and their writings have met with much favor and appreciation. There are many others who have been richly endowed by nature, and possess the knowledge requisite for the purpose, but a single obstacle in the way—lack of self-confidence—has hitherto deterred them. Personally, I hope to see the day when our students will have in their hands first-class books, emanating from those of the profession in Canada who