

poration and university degrees. The same few have fought osteopathy, chiropractics and other similar madnesses of the crowd.

Those who permanently are established as teachers in our medical colleges, and those who are passing as doctors, and are enriching themselves in interests foreign to practice, are our greatest enemies, for they are callous to those ethical considerations which the ordinary practitioner well recognizes as the bulwark of our honorable profession. Yes, the hope of Medicine is, and ever will be, he of the country practice; for he is not one "who practices merely as a means of getting on, for money, for fame, for selfishness and success," for he believes anyone so engaged "is a traitor to his profession." This thought is an extract from Dr. George M. Gould's address: "Vocation or Avocation?" and although he is with the majority in practice, it can be said of them, "They have one faith and one altar," *fides communis altare commune*. Yes, there are some noble souls among them and with us—*quales neque candidiores terra tulit*—true to their duties and to themselves, yet indifferent to many considerations not always beneficial that are controlling the profession, and considers when he has paid his annual dues that he has done his full duty, and therefore does not disturb his leisure moments by the perusal of dry reports and transactions of provincial councils, although of the nine provinces three are favorable for the Dominion Medical Council or registration.

Brother, these "straight-flung words and few," not as a prize thesis, are presented with the most profound loyalty to my native land, and with equal loyalty and love to the profession, with which for forty years I have been connected as a country doctor, the hope of the profession, of whom as a class Gould most truthfully remarks, "The general or family physician is still in the majority, and he is the backbone of the profession, and the hope of curing our pitiful professional scoliosis rests with the true orthopedist," and if he who believes this, and is possessed of similar loyalty, disagrees with me, even if my zeal to him may appear as if my patron saint was of a mongrel breed—even Mulus—him have I unintentionally offended.

"United we stand, but divided we fall." If so, we must have one faith, and only one altar for the Dominion Medical Temple. And if we and our noble brothers and sons can be made to believe in "Canada for Canadians," we will "Dread-naught."

"Write down the vision and make it plain, upon tables, that he may run who readeth it." "For the vision is yet for an appointed time, but it shall speak, and not lie; though it tarry, wait for it, because it shall surely come; it will not tarry."