

sician? Illegal practitioners of medicine, pseudo-physicians, unlicensed chiropractors, mechanotherapeutists, magnetopaths, hypnotists, clairvoyants, psychometrists, mental healers, faith healers, persons pretending to practise the religious tenets of real and fictitious churches, naturopaths, vitopaths, psycopaths, hydrotherapeutists, unlicensed and other osteopaths, pandiculatherapeutists, metaphysicians, therapeutic healers, counter prescriptionists, blue-glass healers, etc. So far as legalizing vitapathy, osteopathy, or any system of healing there is only one simple, safe and sure rule to follow, namely, the same high standard of matriculation, study, examination and license. When that is carried out to the letter, one can practise musculopathy, osteopathy, arteriopathy, venopathy, blue-glass pathy, morning-dew therapy, etc. What about the other crazes, fads and delusions? "Someone will discover that stagnation in the veins and the deposit of silt is the true cause of all disease, hence venopaths." Fads will not cease to appear, for faddists and fools are born every minute, and of late twin births are common. Dr. Shepherd's Presidential address before the Canadian Medical Association in 1902 has these words:

"I refer to such things (various quackeries) as Christian science, mental science, spiritualism, vitapathy, osteopathy, and such like, but perhaps they have their uses in this rapid and restless age. They are a vent for people who otherwise would be confined in asylums at a great expense to the public."

Such impositions or frauds as these and those listed are to be soon weighed and measured by a *Commission* named by our Province, and then the dear people will learn the decision if *quackery* is to be tolerated, and if *quackery* is *practice of medicine*, and if it is necessary to close our regular medical colleges, or if it is honorable to name quacks as *doctors and physicians*.

No syncretists however brilliant can mix the incongruous tenets or doctrines of fakers and quacks with the labors of the two doctors described herein by "The Country Doctor" and the eulogy of Lister R. Alwood, Detroit, or any provincial M.D. of our College of Physicians and Surgeons:—

## THE COUNTRY DOCTOR

(With apologies to Rudyard Kipling)

As I was agoing 'ome to bed, through a muddy, country lane,  
I seen a man in a oilskin cape, atrudging through the rain.  
'E 'adn't a match, an's pipe was out, an' I ses to 'im, "'Oo are you?"  
An' 'he ses, "I'm a doctor, a country doctor, surgeon and midwife, too."  
Now 'e never gets paid for 'arf 'e does, an' he does the work of two;  
An' 'e isn't one of the gentlefolks, an' 'e ain't like me nor you.  
'E's a sort of blooming chameleon-type; surgeon and midwife, too.