

Considering that this continent is the world of reason and industry, our militarism is curious. In England, an old war power, military distinction alone has never raised a man to high civil office. The Duke of Wellington was not a mere soldier; he was a great European statesman and the real political head of his party. But in the United States a whole series of mere soldiers has been elected to the Presidency or nominated for it. Civil services are neglected and an ex-President is turned out on the street, while pensions to the amount of a hundred millions a year are given to soldiers, a great many of whom were as mere mercenaries as ever sold their blood. The reception of the victors of Waterloo, of Sobraon, of Inkerman, was nothing to our reception of the victors of Fish Creek, Batoche, the march to Battleford, and its sequel, Cut Knife Hill. Evidently, democratic as we are, the old Adam of military feudalism is not quite dead in us. Yet it is surely time that we who flatter ourselves that we are not as those sabre-swayed and sabre-worshipping populations of the benighted Old World, should bring our practical standard of merit a little more into harmony with our ethical creed, and remember that equal honour is due to every man, be he a soldier, a physician, or a brakesman, who meets death in the path of duty. These remarks will not be out of place at a moment when a pulse of Jingoism seems to be again running through our veins, while the blatant voice of the "tail-twister" is again, though feebly, raised at Washington.

—The Women's Enfranchisement Association having sent a sisterly greeting to the Medical Association, one of the most philanthropic as well as one of the most experienced of Toronto physicians entered a caveat against fraternization on the ground that literature subversive of domestic morality had been mailed to his family. The ladies repudiate any connection with such propagandism and of course they speak the truth though the disclaimer need not have been coupled with a re-