

geon to the 7th Hussars when they were stationed in this city. We entertain the opinion that these papers will prove of great value to the profession of this country in the treatment of niseases of their own horses, especially in places where the aid of an experienced veterinary surgeon cannot be obtained.

CORRESPONDENCE.

IMPROPER ASSUMPTION OF THE TITLE OF M. D.

To the Editor of the British American Journal.

SIR,—In the last number of your Journal I read with satisfaction the letter of *Legulus*, and fully concur with him in the absurdity of adding "Esq." after the names of Doctors of Medicine. But even that is hardly so bad as the actual assumption of titles by some medical men, who have no legal right to them.

I refer more particularly to the letters M.D., and the word Doctor. It is a notorious fact that the majority of the medical men in the Lower Province, who are only Provincial Licentiates, dub themselves Doctor; and a tolerable number add M.D. to their names, who possess no University honour. On referring to the Directory for 1849, I find, among the names of the Physicians and Surgeons, two with M.D. after them, who, I know positively, do not possess the degree: one should have D.D.S. after his name, if he wishes to specify particularly what he is a Doctor of. In Starke's Almanack again, no titles whatever are affixed to the names—a more preferable proceeding. And in a pamphlet containing a number of certificates upon the virtues of the *Aurora* or *Point du Jour* Mineral Waters, several medical men have the M.D. again affixed to their names, who have no more right to use that title than I have, who am but a simple Licentiate. I maintain that Licentiates and Members of the College of Physicians and Surgeons have no right, unless they have a regular degree, to assume the title of Doctor; properly they should be styled Mr. Fish or Mr. Bone, and for my own part I have never assumed the title of Doctor. Why should not the Licentiates affix the initial letters L. C. P. and S. after their names. The title is an honourable one, and one they need not be ashamed of.

In bringing this matter before the pro-

fession, I am actuated by the purest motives, and solely for its benefit. When so many quacks, together with arrogant and boasting individuals, assume titles they have no claim to, it is time we should put them down.

I would suggest that, for the future, a list of all those who assume such titles ought to be published in your Journal, and the column headed by a couple of *black sheep*, as adopted in the pages of the *Lancet*. I have trespassed upon your time and space, and wishing your Journal every success; which, from the independent and impartial manner in which it has always been conducted, it fully merits.

I remain, Sir,

L. C. P. & S.

Montreal, May 27, 1850.

OBITUARY NOTICES.

Death of M. Marjolin.—We have to record the death of M. Marjolin, one of the oldest, most respected, and talented surgeons of the French metropolis. His decease took place on the 4th of March, in the seventieth year of his age. This worthy member of our profession, and excellent man, was Professor of Surgery to the Faculty of Medicine, Honorary Chief Surgeon to the Hôpital Beaujon, Member of the Academy of Medicine, and Officer of the Legion of Honour. He was accompanied to his final resting place by a large concourse of medical men and students, and deputations from all the hospitals and learned societies. Professor Roux, M. Dubois (d'Amiens), and M. Monod, severally pronounced discourses over the remains of their departed friend—the first, in the name of the Faculty; the second, as organ of the Academy of Medicine; and the third, as the representative of the Surgical Society. M. Marjolin had held his Professorship for the last 30 years, and was deservedly popular among his pupils. He was particularly successful both in surgical and medical practice, and was invariably consulted in difficult cases. His tastes, though possessor of very handsome property, were particularly simple, and he greatly delighted in rural pursuits. Like Meyer, of Berlin, and Jaegar, of Stuttgart, he exactly foretold his end, and calmly conversed with his son touching his decease, a few hours before he died.