

they and such as they are jealous of the growing power and influence of the cultured and cosmopolitan doctor; whose profession demands men of the best manhood and highest culture; whose practice knows no one church; whose ideals are lofty and that they lift all there is of life in altruistic labors, and that they will bring the glory of and honor of the nations into medicine.

Medicine, more ancient than the Golden Fleece or Golden Eagle, whose history is well blended with that of the earliest of divinities; whose position is that of "First of all arts," and without whose association and brilliancy all others would sink in gloom is, and has been ever assailed, not only by the church, which during its embrace smothered and paralyzed its ambitions, but by money and molluscous men, who increase in numbers and impetuosity to destroy the work of our patient and successful workers and the profession at large. To state a fact, we have those in our ranks, but they are few, yet considered leaders, who most shamefully have befouled their own nests, and the dejections thereof have been and are being used to fertilize cults—antagonistic to medicine, encouraging to superstition, and blots on works in medicine as taught by the masters.

To further emphasize my statements, I state that the deficient therapeutic knowledge, too often possessed by recent graduates, and no ways improved by the scanning of the ordinary medical journals and their advertisements, has encouraged theorists and "the don't know how's" to listen to the destroying angel, known as medical nihilism, and to listen silently to the awakenings of embryonic cults, the vaporings of fakirs, parasites, defamers, and blear-eyed outcasts and socialists of the dynamite brand.

The fool says there is no God, and the same fool says "drugs are of very little use," and by this statement an endorsement is made to the fact that he knows very little of drugs. For, however great his acquirements in anatomy, physiology, chemistry and pathology, he has not learned this fact, that they all conserve to a common centre—and that centre is therapeutics, the constant study in text books of master minds—not of price lists of drug houses—by those who are honoring and have honored medicine and their own names, and have been as divine blessings to the public.

It is indeed lamentable that our professors are those—in too many instances—who know nothing of country practice, in fact, medical practice, city or town, mere book worms, each believing that his own subject will make the finished doctor, but as a practitioner of medicine such professor would be starved if engaged in practice. As a rule it takes a young M.D. some five