

consulting staff. Some preferred to resign rather than be elevated. Thus the way was cleared for the entry of the staff of all the talents. But it was found that there were some men who were obnoxious to a certain section of the University Faculty, who were too young to be oslerised, but the reigning dynasty decreed their decapitation. The influence of large subscribers is said to have been used to save them; men comparatively obscure suddenly became great lights, and last but not least, men who were and are in no way connected with the Faculty were appointed. How were they chosen? Echo answers, How? in the face of the declaration that the hospital was to be used by the Faculty for clinical purposes only! We ask what has been accomplished by all this turmoil, by all this upsetting and undoing? Is the service better? We trow not. Has the confidence of the profession in the hospital been increased? We have not heard of it. What then has been the result of the bloody revolution? *Some men have gotten greater prominence.* Surely that is worth while. Surely that is worth the cost of the heartburnings, sorrow, disappointments and injustice! Four or five men of the 500 practitioners in Toronto have better places, from the sham reorganization. Is the hospital any better off financially under the new administration? Is it not true that instead of having a surplus or of being able to make ends meet there have been large deficits? What has become of the \$1,100,000? Is it not true that \$650,000 has been spent on the new site, and where is the money to come from to build the new hospital? We are informed that the new plans are very fine, but the tenders amount to \$1,000,000, without extras. And what about the accommodations for patients? Where are the dear poor whom we have always with us, and for whom primarily the hospital exists? Up in the attic. Prices have been raised, things have been speeded up, the hospital has been commercialized. Modern principles of business have been made applicable to charity (save the word.) You pay your price, you take your choice, attic to private ward. If you have nothing and no friends, God help you. We think that the time has come for an investigation by the largest contributor to the hospital, the Government. To our mind, reorganization has been a poor farce and the new administration a failure.

GENERAL PRACTITIONER.