

*doctor* as when, in 1869, I received M.D., for our universities of late, to catch popularity and pennies, are multiplying faculties, and the *doctorate* is the bubble, beautifully colored and equally as empty, for the unwashed and inane aspirants. In time we will assume the plain *Mr.* and follow the example of Cameron. Not least, it has been my belief for many years that any university in catering to the whims of visionaries for faculties is dishonoring itself and the three learned professions and is doomed to dishonor. Are such "pipe dreams" ?

To have had an hour's pleasurable conversation with one of my professors and an ex-M. H. O. of Toronto, a writer of a medical text-book, a biographer of the earliest settlers of the Bay of Quinte district, an ex-surgeon of more than ordinary distinction of the U. S. army, etc., in a House of Refuge is not cheering to my thoughts or to those who may read this acroamatical gallimaufry. Such has been a recent event and proof that intemperance debases; however, in this instance, the inmate of the county's Refuge is self-supporting, although invalidated. Yes, brother, he is an ex-President of the Canadian Medical Association and author of the classical work, "The Biographies of Canadian Medical Men." *Magni nominis umbra.*

It is, in a sense, somewhat lamentable that we, who are prevented by various fates from attendance at our Provincial and Dominion Medical Associations, are benefited only by an occasional publication of an address, and as such able addresses appear, at diverse times and in the authors' favorite journals the halo of glory of these annual gatherings is not apparent to absentees, but is fully enjoyed, personally exalting, encouraging, and honoring to not only city but the "four corners" licentiates in our ranks. One fact is this, that by yearly or more frequent associations with each other to compare experiences, to confirm old views or to abandon them, to have our egoism appear or to be silenced, or by association have moments for self-introspection and the renewal of old acquaintances not only frees "our minds from many silly notions," but makes us better citizens, and, most decidedly, better doctors. The benefits are innumerable and within the power of obtainment by all who hold progressive views and feel the responsibility of the doctorate.

Very few professors, I learn, have had experience in what is ordinarily termed "country practice," and when we consider the fact that nine-tenths of the number of students are from the country, and no doubt will engage in rural practice, it is to be regretted that said professors cannot and do not give lessons from experience as regards aretology, the ethics of practice, and other instruction in