

for their inheritance in homes within our own borders, and for a Dominion licensing system, even while I esteem, and am upholding the noble work of our College of Physicians and Surgeons, for which, during the last four years, I acted as one of the examiners, and although with humility I may here state that I justly considered myself not only highly honored but privileged to understand more fully the most perfect system of medical examinations and just rulings most happily and satisfactorily arranged by the members of our Council. That a Dominion licensing system should exist, whose rulings were or would be those now held by our College, however, is not only my wish, but the wish of all who are true Canadians, and love medicine for other than purely selfish interests. Who is to come forward to advocate the necessity of a Dominion license and the establishment of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons of Canada?

All of us who are quietly settled in practice; those, too, who are not fully established; those, the twelve hundred young men whom for the College of Physicians and Surgeons I have examined, and those of the first year in medicine; all, yes, all, will hail the day when we can say: "Truly, Canada is for Canadians—for it includes us of the medical profession."

However, to many such will be a pleasing dream for many years, when we reflect that we are the loosest of all corporations—are "easy marks," and are living, each in a "fool's paradise" of jealousy and marked indifference, while even dentists, even pharmacists, not forgetting the nurses, Osteopaths, kite-flyers of every color, tradesmen and unions, are daily offering us lessons in organization work.

A certain vein of censure, even of criticism, may have been introduced in this paper; however, I solace myself with the belief that they never do harm to or hurt anyone—even if I have advocated strenuously the introduction of interests for our good, and even if my statements are false, no one is hurt, unless he lacks character, and will not call into exercise the most heaven-born of all virtues, namely, charity, which our dear Osler, the master mind of this century, urges us to employ in all our fraternal relations.

In order to relieve the mind of the reader, the following most pleasing poem is added, thoroughly believing age and wisdom, and holiness, have peremptory claims, and will be listened to (in the words of the *Abbot*, by Sir Walter Scott):

This poem, by T. A. Daly, Philadelphia, is written in the