

conditions on the part of those proposing it, threatened to harass and annoy the honest and well-meaning members of the profession, while accomplishing but little of good result to the people.

There was no selfish thought in that effort. It was simply a wise attempt to unite all interests for mutual protection, and its wisdom has been proven by the results already achieved. Is it not possible for the members of this conference to place the greater interests of our profession above that of everything else, and to make that the bed-rock, the sole motive of all their acts? Or is it impossible for some men to forget their own selfish interests for a time and to act in a large and liberal way; in a way comprehensive of the general good?

Some one has written, "In essentials, Unity; in non-essentials, Harmony; in all things, Charity." Let this be the rule for the conduct of the business of the Conference, and the results achieved by it will be enhanced a thousand-fold. If we might be allowed to drop into slang, as Silas Wegg dropped into poetry, we might advise the members of the Conference to "Get together," and, forgetful of self, think only that the well-being and the destiny of a noble profession is in their keeping, and that its dignity and its welfare is in their care. "'Tis nae feesh yere buyin, it be men's lives," as the old fish-wife told the chaffering Laird, and it is not the interest of self or of the moment, that should guide the action of the members of the Drug Trade Conference, but the weighty thought that upon their wise action depends the welfare, the happiness, the destiny of the thousands of druggists, and of their wives and children, of this broad land.

The responsibility rests upon the members of that Conference to see that these interests are conserved and fostered, and it is greatly to be hoped that they will rise above all slighter considerations, and use their magnificent opportunity in a manner that will not only redound to their credit and honor, but also for the general welfare of the whole profession, which needs brave, strong, unselfish leadership, to guide its members in these troubled days.



A FEW NOTES OF INTEREST ABOUT THE CONVENTION CITY.

Detroit was an outpost of the *Coureurs de Bois*, those famous wood-rangers, hunters and trappers of Canada; those outlaws against whom Louis the Grand, of France, launched those edicts intended to prevent their leaving the homes in which he was determined they should abide; to follow their own bent as free rangers of the forest; as men free from those laws which made them serfs and slaves of the nobles under the reign of the *Grand Monarque*, who thought all his subjects were born to minister to his pleasure. Pontchartrain was one of those nobles to whom *les droit des seigneurs* was a God-given right. I have wondered if the name Detroit had relation to these edicts of Louis, which were intended,—as were those he fulminated against the Protestant Huguenots,—to force them to do his will or to destroy them;—the French verb "*Detruit*" being the past participle of "*Detruire*," which means, "*to destroy*." I cannot find any other derivation for its name stated anywhere, but perhaps I am far from the fact.

The Jesuit Father, Cadillac, is considered to be the founder of the city. In

June, 1701, he went there with about 100 men and built a fort, but before his time in 1686, Fort St. Joseph had been built, which showed that trade had already found it an attractive place before his arrival. Fort Gratiot now stands on the site of the old Fort St. Joseph.

Around this fort of Cadillac thronged the savage tribes of Ottawas and Foxes, the Wyandots and Crees, the Sacs and Senecas, the Delawares and Shawanees. Pontiac, the famous chief of the Ottawas, lived on a small island at the entrance



The P. D. Co.'s Stmr. Pleasure.

of Lake St. Clair. Every step a visitor takes here, is reminiscent of the trying experiences of our fore-fathers with the Indians; the latter, to be sure, often wronged. Here the readers of Parkman's "Conspiracy of Pontiac" will tread on familiar ground. Here civilization met barbarism; drove the aborigines from their homes and hunting-grounds to make this a beautiful city; one of the jewels of the Republic. To one interested in the early days of our land,—and what loyal citizen is not,—a visit to this district should prove most interesting and

instructive. England's flag floated over Fort Pontchartrain during our War for Independence and again, during the war of 1812, when it was captured by the British, but the peace of 1813 brought it once more to be American territory.

To-day, the most charming summer-city of America is making ready to receive the members of the A. Ph. A. to their hearts and homes. Charming Belle Isle, Grosse Pointe and the attractive Bois Blanc, (Bob-Lo) Flats are putting on their best array, and there is no member of the association, or a druggist in all America, but will receive a bountiful return for his attendance upon the Convention. "Get out and get under!" "Get out" of your narrow environment, your limited circle, and "get under" the movement to lift Pharmacy out of the sordid slough of commercialism, into its true heritage, that of noble and an honored profession.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

Monday:—Grand Ball, Hotel Pontchartrain. Evening.

Tuesday:—Nelson Baker's Excursion for ladies. Afternoon. Boat-ride and dinner at "Bob-Lo" Park.

Wednesday:—F. F. Ingram & Co. and the F. A. Thompson Co.'s Theatre-Party for ladies. Evening.

F. Stearn's Co. Social "Smoker" for gentlemen. Evening.

Thursday:—Parke, Davis & Co.'s Steamer-excursion up the river and through Lake St. Clair. For Everybody.

Friday Afternoon:—Automobile-trip, through the beautiful suburbs of Detroit. The Lake-side Drive. Belle Isle.

Saturday:—Farewells.



THE attempt of the Board of Pharmacy in Massachusetts to determine its powers over the establishment of chain-stores, in that Commonwealth is greatly to be commended.

Because the Court has decided that the contention of the Board,—that the Riker-Jaynes Company was not a corporation entitled to conduct the drug business because the majority of its stock-holders were not registered pharmacists,—was wrong, does not make that contention a less true or a less just one. If a syndicate of men who were not lawyers should form a corporation and attempt by the employment of lawyers to do business in that Commonwealth under their own corporate title, it is safe to say that the Honorable Justices would bar them from any appearance before the Court under their corporate title, even though their employes had been admitted to the bar, and it is difficult to see wherein the case differs from this one, where the members of this corporation are not registered pharmacists of the State of Massachusetts, and yet seek to make appearance before the public as such.

"And ne'er shall the sons of Columbia be slaves,
While the earth bears a plant or the sea rolls its waves."

—Robert Treat Paine.