

He was yet weak and coughing a good deal, when we first met him a year or two after, as a student in the Toronto School of Medicine, where he pursued his medical studies until he obtained his license from the Medical Board, after which, he spent one winter at Jefferson College, Philadelphia, when he returned to Guelph and married.

During the winter of 1852, he once more came near dying of pleuropneumonia, which left him in such feeble health, that "in hope of deriving benefit from a long sea voyage, he went to Australia accompanied by his wife," but finding little improvement after a year's sojourn there, he returned by way of England, stopping some weeks in London for medical advice, when his health began to improve, and he returned to Guelph very much better.

Shortly after his arrival home, Mrs. Howitt died, (leaving one daughter, who survives both), and he entered into partnership with the late Dr. Parker, soon becoming engaged in extensive practice.

He subsequently married Miss Brewer, of Toronto, who, with four children, survive him.

We remember him as he sat by our side in the Toronto School of Medicine, more than twenty years ago, listening to the lectures of Drs. Rolph and Workman. At that time there was quite an air of the serio comic about him, he was always ready for a joke, (sometimes a practical one), which he always enjoyed as much as his comrades, although he never trifled during the time of lecture. He was one of the most kind, genial, and talented of the class, and always a favorite with the students. He was very fond of starting discussions on subjects tending to develop thought and reflection, and even at this time, displayed that taste for general literature, which became so characteristic of his later years. Poetry, history, metaphysics, natural philosophy, and medicine, all seemed to attract him, and when he engaged in debate, the freedom of his language surprised those who had observed the peculiar hesitancy with which his conversation began.

His subsequent career fully realized the promise of his early manhood, and one who knew him well writes: "He was an incessant reader, and those only who were most intimate with him, know with what pleasure he talked on such subjects as came up in the course of conversation or discussion. In his estimate of men he was lavish of praise where he thought it was due, and generally had an excuse for those whom he felt it his duty to condemn. As a writer he had great grasp of thought, and his language was lofty, impassioned and always earnest."

A mutual friend tells us that on one occasion a little over a year ago, they sat talking till five o'clock in the morning, and he never enjoyed so rich a treat as that night's conversation; one steady flow of brilliant thought, criticism, and rehearsal till morning surprised them. He was exceedingly well read in poetry and history, a profound thinker, and a most delightful conversationalist.

As a man, he was generally beloved; one could not come within the circle of his influence without being attracted by his genial manner, and kindly heart.

He always kept an ideal gentleman before his mind, and constantly aimed at the attainment.

Born in England, he came to Canada at an early age, and arriving at manhood, he most thoroughly identified himself with his adopted country. He was too retiring in disposition, and too upright in principle to become a politician, but always took the warmest interest in the welfare of the institutions and the community around him. Indeed, there is no doubt his death was hastened by the effort to deliver a course of lectures last winter in the Mechanics' Institute of Guelph, in order to secure the Government grant for that Institution, as it was during the preparation and delivery of these, that his health finally gave way.

He was somewhat eccentric in the manner in which he treated popular subjects in his lectures, and the announcement of his name, is said to have always filled the house.

A man without faults, we do not suppose he was, and if this were the right place we could give some account of escapades into which he was drawn while a student, by the sociable and confiding nature of his disposition; but we let the mantle of silence cover the errors of youth, while we eulogize the virtues of riper years.

During the last few months, his sufferings were, at times, intense, but his mind remained clear until within a few hours of his death, and he appeared to be comforted and soothed by the constant reading of a friend. He did not fear to die, but expressed himself as ready at any time.

A *post mortem* revealed chronic pleurisy, with two large open pleural abscesses.

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#### Books, Pamphlets, &c., Received.

Transactions of American Medical Association  
Vol. XX.

On Intra Ocular Tumours. (Knapp.)  
Smith on Wasting Diseases of Children.  
Smithsonian Report, 1868.