

from his Christian name, and Elizabeth Street from that of his wife. The homestead was situated where "Trinity Square" now is, and was known as "Teraulay Cottage." The name was formed from the last syllable of his wife's name, Hayter, and from the last two of his own. Teraulay Street doubtless commemorates this romantic name. He was a man of striking appearance, of medium height and fair complexion. Though not actively engaged in practice after the severance of his connection with the army, he did much for the welfare of the medical profession in those early days.

Grant Powell was born in Norwich, England, 1779, and died at York (now Toronto) in 1838. His father was William Dummer Powell, who afterwards became Chief Justice of Upper Canada, and who presided at the celebrated trial at Niagara, immediately preceding the rebellion of 1837. The subject of our sketch was a "Guy's" man. He practised in New York State from 1804 to 1807, and then removed to Montreal, where he remained until 1812, when he came to York (now Toronto) as surgeon to the Incorporated Militia. Though a surgeon of no mean ability he virtually retired from active practice when Dr. Widmer settled here. He was one of the early members of the old Upper Canada Medical Board. His son, Grant Powell, is still living in good health at the age of 82. His grandson, our mutual friend, Dr. R. W. Powell, of Ottawa, is the only descendant who followed the profession of medicine.

Christopher Widmer, M.D., F.R.C.S. (Eng.), was born in England about 1780, and died at Toronto, May 2nd, 1858. He served during the Peninsular war as surgeon to the 14th Light Dragoons, and came to Canada with his regiment during the war of 1812. Settling in York (now Toronto) about 1815, he took up his residence on Ontario Street, between King and Front Streets. Widmer's name will go down to posterity as the father of surgery in Upper Canada. "His skill," according to Canniff, "was equal in making a diagnosis in deciding where to operate, and in handling the surgeon's knife or other instrument." According to Clarke Gamble, Widmer and his partner, Deihl, practically had the whole practice of York and its neighborhood for many years. He was ever a regular attendant at the hospital, and always had a large following of students who held him in high esteem while laughing at his brusque ways and his frequent expletives; while he was ever ready to give his best skill to the poor gratis, yet if he suspected some well-to-do person of trying to obtain his services gratuitously, his language was such that no printing press could bear the strain of reproducing it.

Scadding, in "Toronto of Old," in speaking of him says: