

"Osler in Philadelphia as a Teacher and Clinician," Dr. Tyson said that though Philadelphia had long been considered the medical center of the United States, there was no doubt in the minds of those who were best in a position to know, that Dr. Osler's coming to Philadelphia marked an era in Philadelphia Medicine.

Dr. Wilson said :

In the face of this programme I cannot express surprise at being called upon to address you, nor can I indulge in the ancient apologies for lack of preparation for an unexpected honor. I may say to you, however, in confidence, that for some weeks I have wondered why I was selected for this purpose and what I am expected to say. During this time I have often thought of the country minister who, finding himself somewhat ahead of his congregation, started to pray in the empty church with much fervor and in a loud voice for *force*. As he was about concluding one of his deacons, coming in, said to him, "Parson, you are praying for the wrong thing ; you don't want *force*, you want *ideas*."

We cannot think of Dr. Osler in Philadelphia without thinking of him before he came to us and since he left us. His whole previous career was a preparation for his work there ; his half decade of work there was, it now seems, a necessary period of training for the great decade and a half at Johns Hopkins, and the rounded half century since he left off knickerbockers a complete and progressive course of development and preparation on this side the Atlantic for the crowning period of an illustrious life upon the other side. No part of it could have been left out.

Shakespeare's "Home-keeping youth are ever dull of wit" has the fault of most sweeping generalizations. It is true, they mostly are. But not always. It depends upon the home. Populations have left New England, but who ever heard of anyone leaving Boston? Yet the Boston wit retains the old flavor. From most other places the bright spirits migrate. It has been said that the test of the true American is the impulse to move on. If this be true, Dr. Osler is the very type of an American. And the remarkable thing is that the farther he moves the more he is missed. There is no authentic record of the state of mind of that far settlement of Ontario which he left in early infancy nor of the nature of the repast by which his departure was celebrated. But when he left Toronto there was tears and sorrow and something to eat, and when he left Montreal, the same with singing, and when he took his departure from Philadelphia we had emotions which we could not suppress, together with terrapin and champagne ; and now that he is going to leave the country there is universal sorrow and the largest medical dinner ever cooked. Yet there he sits, the embodiment of that imperturbability which he has so charmingly described as a medical accomplishment, but which we know to be essential to the mental make-up of a peripatetic philosopher.