of all ages. Start at once a bed-side library, and spend the last half-hour of the day in communion with the saints of humanity. There are great lessons to be learned from Job and from David, from Isaiah and St. Paul. Taught by Shakespeare you may take your intellectual and moral measure with singular precision. Learn to love Epictetus and Marcus Aurelius. Should you be so fortunate as to be born a Platonist, Jowett will introduce you to the great master through whom alone we can think in certain levels, and whose perpetual modernness startles and delights. Montaigne will teach you moderation in all things, and to be 'sealed of his tribe' is a special privilege."

As to Charity—or Love—that spirit which enveloped the whole man, and emanated from him in a thousand forms of helpfulness, cheerfulness, and unselfish devotion—this Dr. Osler left as his parting word to the medical profession of the United States, on the eve of his departure for Oxford:—

"It may be," he said, "that in the hurry and bustle of a busy life I have given offence to some-who can avoid it? Unwittingly I have shot an arrow o'er the house and hurt a brother-if so, I am sorry, and I ask his pardon. So far as I can read my heart I leave you in charity with all. I have striven with none, not, as Walter Savage Landor says, because none was worth the strife, but because I have had a deep conviction of the hatefulness of strife, of its uselessness, of its disastrous effect, and a still deeper conviction of the blessings that come with unity, peace, and concord. And I would give to each of you, my brothers-you who hear me now, and to you who may elsewhere read my words-to you who do our greatest work labouring incessintly for small rewards in towns and country places-to you the more favoured ones who have special fields of work-to you teachers and professoros and scientific workers-to one and all, through the length and breadth of the land-I give you a single word as my parting commandment :-

"It is not hidden from thee, neither is it far off. It is not in heaven, that thou shouldest say. 'Who shall go up for us to heaven, and bring it unto us, that we may hear it, and do it?' Neither is it beyond the sea, that thou shouldest say, 'Who shall go over the sea for us, and bring it unto us, that we may hear it, and do it?' But the word is very night unto thee, in thy mouth and in thy heart, that thou mayest do it—Charity.

These guiding stars of Sir William Osler's life do not differ greatly from St. Paul's classification: Faith, Hope, Charity. "The greatest of these is Charity"; and that Dr. Osler, too, made the greates.