

through many hours of the night. Only his very intimate friends knew what that work meant, but the result was highly appreciated when Dr. Peters, after a comparatively short visit to the Old Country, came back with the Fellowship of the Royal College of Surgeons of England. He was then made Associate Professor of Surgery in the Medical Faculty of the University of Toronto, and became a full professor in the same subject a few years after.

He always took a great interest in military matters, and, entering the Governor-General's Body Guard as lieutenant, soon became a captain in that regiment. Later he organized the Toronto Light Horse, being appointed first a major, and subsequently lieutenant-colonel in command. He was exceedingly fond of horses, was one of the best horseback riders in the city, an enthusiastic member of the Hunt Club, and was also a well-known member of the Lambton Golf Club.

From a professional standpoint it is difficult, if not impossible, to do full justice to Dr. Peters. He possessed a rare combination of all the qualities which are requisite for a scientific and practical surgeon. He had signal ability, good judgment, great manipulative skill, marked individuality and originality as an operator, and untiring energy—all combined with conscientious devotion to his work and his patients.

The public and the profession lose a great surgeon through Dr. Peter's death, but the members and students of the medical faculty of the University of Toronto lose more—they lose one of the best teachers of surgery in the world. His death has proved a stunning blow to the medical staffs and the medical students of the University and the General Hospital of Toronto.

We offer our loving sympathy to Mrs. Peters, Miss Mary Peters, and Miss Ruth Peters. May God ever bless them!

The funeral, which was one of the largest and most impressive ever witnessed in Toronto, took place March 15th, when the remains were conveyed to St. James' cemetery. As it was a military funeral, the casket was laid on a gun carriage furnished by the Royal Canadian Horse Artillery. Next came Dr. Peters' horse, led by the orderly. The boots reversed were hanging beside the saddle.

The funeral services were conducted partly at the house and partly in the cemetery chapel. The casket was then lowered into the receiving vault, after which three volleys were fired.