

From the first year of his University career, he looked to the future with calm and without uneasiness; he seemed already to hold fortune captive, in his iron will and now, when his numerous friends beheld him, with pleasure, attain the first rank in his profession, death suddenly put an end to his career on the 18th February, 1872, after five years practice and this very lecture on Health, which we now offer to the public, was to have been delivered by him on the 25th of the same month. The events in connection with his death are too well known to need recapitulation. Half past six o'clock, on that memorable Sunday morning, he accompanied his aged mother to church, and after Mass, on his way home, he entered J. A. Burke's druggist. On leaving there, he directed his steps towards the Place d'Armes, but not feeling well, he stopped at Mr. Bouchard's who was then under his care; he had hardly entered when he fell back on a chair exclaiming, "Oh! My poor mother!" and instantly expired. Dr. Jackson was called, in haste, who could scarcely realize that the Doctor was dead. To him was assigned the melancholy task of breaking the sad news to Mrs. McGrath. We can easily conceive the grief and sorrow of this mother, on hearing that her only son and support, her beloved child, whom she had left one half hour before, full of

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