

OBITUARY.

THE death occurred at his home in Pubnico, N. S., on April 25th, of Dr. William Gordon Barton, after an illness of seven days of pneumonia.

Dr. Barton, who was probably one of the oldest medical practitioners in the province of Nova Scotia, was born in Dublin 88 years ago. He received his early education at St. Joseph's College, Clondalkin, and Trinity College, Dublin, at which latter university he remained for three years as Classical English and French teacher. After travelling in France and Spain for a while, he came to America in 1848, and was for ten years Classical, English and Spanish teacher at St. Anne's College, Wilmington, Del.

He graduated in Arts and Medicine at the University of New York in 1858, and practiced medicine in Newtown, North Carolina, until the breaking out of the Civil War, when, not being in favor of slavery, he was compelled to leave the country. Boarding a ship at Richmond, Virginia, which he thought was going to Boston, but afterwards found was a blockade runner owned by the late Captain E. K. Clements, of Yarmouth, and bound for Halifax, he arrived in the latter city in 1861. He afterwards went to Pubnico.

where he spent the remainder of his life and practiced medicine until about twelve years ago, when he was succeeded by his son.

He has two sons in the medical profession, Dr. W. J. Barton, of Pubnico, and Dr. Frederick Barton, who is in the employ of the Isthmian Canal Commission, Panama.

Dr. Barton was a linguist of some note, speaking Italian, Spanish and French fluently, as well as having a good knowledge of Latin and Greek. His thesis in Latin at the University of New York on graduating, won for him considerable praise at that time. He was a man of great physical endurance and vitality, and had little or no sickness during his long life, until he was seized by that most fatal of diseases which kills both young and old.

Besides conducting a large practice, he was always a tireless student, being often found by his family in the early morning where he had been left at night deeply engrossed in some musty volume of Virgil or Homer, totally oblivious to the passage of time. His mind was bright and active until the end, and the closing years of his life were spent in a perusal of ancient history and a study of his classics, which were his chief pleasure and delight.