

first rank by the judgment of the medical profession in the leading countries of the world.

The exigency of time forbids more than the briefest acknowledgment of Dr. Osler's War-work, of which it must suffice to say that it was characteristic of the man. He gave of his best without stint, without reserve, and with a thoroughness of self-sacrificing devotion which neglected nothing that his immense powers could compass. That he gave also his only son was a tragedy which tested, and found to be not wanting, that which he himself years before had declared to be one of his personal ideals: "To cultivate such a measure of equanimity as would enable me to bear success with humility, the affection of my friends without pride, and to be ready when the day of sorrow and grief came to meet it with the courage befitting a man."

Three dominating ideas appear like guiding stars in Dr. Osler's life—Work, which he called the master-word in Medicine; Fellowship with great minds, and Charity. Listen to his own words about each of these:—

"It seems a bounden duty on such an occasion," he said to the undergraduates of the University of Toronto, in 1903, "to be honest and frank, so I propose to tell you the secret of life as I have seen the game played, and as I have tried to play it myself. You remember in one of the Jungle Stories that when Mowgli wished to be avenged on the villagers he could only get the help of Hathi and his sons by sending them the master-word. This I propose to give you in the hope, yes, in the full assurance, that some of you at least will lay hold upon it to your profit. Though a little one, the master-word looms large in meaning. It is the 'open sesame' of every portal, the great equalizer in the world, the true philosopher's stone, which transmutes all the base metal of humanity into gold. Not only has it been the touchstone of progress, but it is the measure of success in every life. Not a man before you but is beholden to it for his position here, while he who addresses you has that honour directly in consequence of having had it graven on his heart when he was as you are to-day. And the master-word is WORK; a little one, as I have said, but fraught with momentous sequences of you can but write it on the tablets of your hearts, and bind it upon your foreheads."

Concerning Fellowship with great minds, Dr. Osler had many things to say, and he said them often and well. Here is one of them:—

"The all-important thing is to get a relish for the good company of the race in a daily intercourse with some of the great minds