years he had been preparing a treatise on disease of the lungs, and it is sincerely to be hoped that the materials have been left in a form available for publication. Those who enjoyed the privilege of following him in the wards will remember him as a clear and impressive teacher. When I look back, through the mist, to 1872-73 and try to recall specific days and hours, there are few which return with greater distinctness than those in which I see Wilson Fox standing at the head of a bed at University College Hospital, unravelling for the class the complicated symptoms of some chest case. He had a refinement and charm of manner particularly attractive. Something of the gentle spirit of the great Friend, whose name he bore, and into whose Society he was born, pervaded his nature and there was a kindliness in his manner which won the hearts alike of students and of patients.

The late Dr. John Fulton of Toronto was the first really successful medical journalist which Canada has produced. From 1826, when Xavier Tessier issued his ambitious Quebec Medical Journal, to 1870, when John Fulton took in hand that rickety suckling, the Dominion Medical Journal, the profession had sought in vain for a man who combined business talents with editorial capacity. As editor of the British-American Medical Journal, Hall had been conspicuously successful, but increasing expenditure and diminishing receipts twice caused him to give up the struggle. The Montreal Medical Gazette, the Upper Canada Medical Journal, the Medical Chronicle, La Lancette Canadienne, the Provincial Medical Journal, and L'Abeille Médicale, died of inanition. Primæ viæ defective; no digestion; tabes mesenterica; good head, no nourishment; in other words, plenty of editorial matter, but no cash in the till. The business interests had never been given first place. Dr. Fulton made the Canada Lancet a success by able management and by fostering the pecuniary as well as the literary interests. He saw there was a fine field in Canada for a pushing journal, and he entered in and took possession. His life has a lesson for us all—the lesson that success cometh neither from the east nor from the west, nor yet from the south, but is found in a close attention to the every-day details of life, no matter how trivial.

WILLIAM OSLER.