

that a central examining board would be the best safeguard against cheap degrees. We believe that, although much credit is due to his co-workers at that time, W. T. Aikins and Thorburn (of Toronto), Dixon (of Kingston), and some others, Dr. Wright may fairly be considered the father of that organization. His motives were high-minded and perfectly unselfish, and his efforts were untiring and judicious. We will not attempt now to go further into detail with reference to the great work that was then done, but we hope the profession of this country will never forget what they owe to Dr. Wright in connection with the formation of our Provincial Medical Parliament. Dr. Wright was an active member of the Council from 1880 to 1890, and for a time its President.

It is somewhat difficult to do justice to the admirable character of Dr. Wright. He was fully possessed of honesty, not of the modern sort, which is so much tinctured with diplomacy, but honesty absolutely unveneered and uncompromising in all respects. He hated shams and tricks, and was never afraid to express his opinions. He was sometimes terribly severe in his criticisms of time-servers and their methods. He was blunt and outspoken at all times, but beneath a bluff exterior he carried a heart as tender as that of a child, and as generous as that of any philanthropist that Canada has known. As one of the leading physicians of Toronto he must be placed in the list with Widmer, Rolph, Aikins, Bovell, Hodder and Workman, who were recognized as great men. As Dr. Wright lived in comparative retirement for several years on account of the infirmities of advanced age, many of our younger physicians have but little conception of what he did for our profession; but there exists a large number of men, in and out of Canada, who well remember what he was and what he did in the old days. Many grateful students and other warm personal friends will ever respect and revere the memory of one of the greatest physicians that Canada has produced.

CHARLES McDONALD, M.D.

Dr. Charles McDonald, of Tilsonburg, died suddenly under peculiarly distressing circumstances, March 1st, 1899, aged 40. We learn from the Toronto daily papers that his health had not been good during the last few months, but he was able to attend to his work fairly well. On the day before his death he saw several patients. He made one midnight visit, returned to his home at 1.30 a.m., and went into the drug store of his brother, Mr. John McDonald. At seven o'clock his brother found his dead body lying on the floor of the dispensing room. It was supposed that death was