

of five hours this rapid observation and decision must be repeated, in more or less complicated conditions, on the average 63.4 times.

Moreover, the trolley-car pursues him after he is safely in his home, and even in his bed—not only with dreams and night terrors of smash-ups and death, but the sleep-banishing, nerve-shattering gong, ringing always and unnecessarily, scares to death what little nervous and mental stability may be left after the day's wretchedness.

Is it any wonder that doctors are short-lived, and that their lives are destined to still greater brevity? Furthermore, our scientist gives us but little hope of any immediate relief, but thinks that in the course of time Nature will, as usual, come to our aid, and bring forth by her handmaid—evolution—from her boundless storehouse new posterior-occipital eyes, one or more, and that possibly, for here he is on uncertain ground, and fears to excite illusory hope, the great central cyclopean eye, rudiments of which still survive, may be furnished up in ten or twelve thousand years to meet the emergency temporarily, for the really serviceable new occipital eye, with sufficient backward projection and a swivel-socket like a lobster's, will take from twelve to twenty million years to evolve successfully. Thus does science ever light up the dark places of life with hope.—*Medical News.*

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#### OBITUARY.

DR. WILLIAM HENRY TAYLOR, M.B.—Dr. W. H. Taylor, of Bradford, died early in May. He received his medical education in the Toronto School of Medicine, and graduated in the University of Toronto in 1868.

J. BARKER PETERS, M.B.—Dr. J. B. Peters was educated in the Medical Faculty of the University of Toronto, and received the degree of M.B. in 1893. During the last year of his course he was resident assistant in the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. After graduating he was appointed one of the resident assistants in the Toronto General Hospital, and was, in his capacity, one of the most efficient men the hospital ever knew. In the summer of 1894 he was appointed superintendent of the C.P.R. Hospital at Medicine Hat, N.W.T. He proved himself quite equal to the serious responsibilities he assumed in connection with this appointment, and his prospects seemed very bright. In the month of April he was attacked with typhoid fever, which promised to run its usual course without any serious complications or dangers until May 9, when his brother Dr. George A. Peters, of Toronto, received a telegram, which induced him to start at once for Medicine Hat. Unfortunately he died on the evening of May 11, some hours before the arrival of Dr. George. Dr. Barker Peters was one of the best (in the highest sense of the word) graduates in medicine that we have known in Toronto. He was always honest and painstaking in his work, and ever conscientious and kind in his treatment of patients placed under his care. He was unusually modest and unassuming in his manner, and yet firm and unyielding when occasion required. He had a lovable disposition which was highly appreciated by all who knew him. We knew of no man of his age who possessed a better combination of those high and sterling qualities which are bound to lead to success in a physician or surgeon. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved relatives—to her whom he hoped to make his wife in the month of June—to all his loving friends. We have no words to portray the inexpressible sadness connected with such a death.