

farmer of Woolsthorp and his wife, who begat the illuminating genius of Newton—the man of mind. We feel, also, that full as are the annals, we would like to know even more of the actual political forces of the Roman Empire, directly concerned in developing the world's greatest soldier and statesman; that, notwithstanding its rich literature, we would like to feel the sentient throbs of the Elizabethan epoch that made possible the world's greatest poet and dramatist; that, voluminous as is the record, we would like to be more familiar with the trend of scientific thought during the century that followed and that produced the world's greatest philosopher. We search for the reason why each of these names has been engrossed upon the scroll of immortality, and as we search we discover that everywhere lies the unknown; that in atom and planet, in germ and genus alike, is law, natural law—inherent and integral—whose essence is not and cannot be of the record; that these men have delved and found and revealed laws—laws of war and statesmanship, laws of human emotion, laws of the natural universe—and that man is stronger and better and happier because they lived. We discover, furthermore, as we glance over that immortal scroll, that each name inscribed thereon has been placed there because its possessor, whether Pythagoras or Euclid, Copernicus or Kent, Galileo or Herchel, Hippocrates or Harvey, whether Dante or Goethe, each has been recorded because each has torn away the veil and revealed somewhat of the law that was hidden; for the law is in all, and of all, and he is the greatest among men who reveals the most of law unto man. In this spirit let us approach a discrimination of the great savant whose demise was the melancholy event in the medical, the scientific, and the political world during the last year.

The Second Peace of Paris had been signed but a few years when, in 1821, Virchow was born in the little hamlet of Schievelbein in the flatlands of Pomerania. The Baltic breezes that swept inland on that fifteenth day of October were not, however, sufficient entirely to cool the political atmosphere of that northernmost Prussian province, or, for that matter, of the thirty-nine petty States that then comprised the German Confederation. Napoleon's exile had terminated with his death at St. Helena but six months previously, and Europe—Germany in particular—relieved of the depressing shadow of his overlordship, was busying itself with the always serious problem of reconstruction. The intellectual world was not less perturbed than was that of politics. The great universities, then as now, exercised a powerful influence upon the trend of events. It was in them that the battle for constitutional rights, as a remedy against the despotism of the petty Princes,