

which box the limb was securely strapped. The patient, meanwhile, was seated in a chair adjacent to the box, and braced his courage with a goblet of what was known in those days as 'Old 40 Rod,' and smoked a pipe of tobacco. The O'Reilly bandage—now called Esmarch's bandage—was employed to empty the limb of blood. The bandage was previously saturated with oxide of hydrogen. It will thus appear that the antiseptic treatment was unique, and besides being cheap, was always on tap. Result a bloodless amputation, satisfactory and complete. The amputated portion was preserved in a cool place until the recovery of the patient, when, with the help of my preceptor, the doctor dissected his own foot to decide what were the remote and proximate causes of the trouble.

"Another matter that differed then from now was the absence of fear from contagion. It was the custom of the preceptor and his pupil to go the rounds daily of the medical, surgical and small-pox wards, the latter patients occupying the old frame building on the grounds at the rear of the brick building. One diagnostic feature of the small-pox cases, as pointed out by my preceptor in his clinic to me, and which was verified in repeated cases, and which permanently impressed me with its value, was that this most disgusting contagious disease gave rise to a most fragrant and agreeable odor when the nose was brought near the pustules, which odor most nearly resembled that of the contents of a freshly-broken bumble-bees' honey-comb in the meadow in the summer time.

"Hours might easily be occupied in outlining interesting events of our friend's career, but time forbids, though I cannot refrain from citing one which might have prevented the possibility of this social gathering. Be it remembered that at the times alluded to our friend was a blushing bachelor; and being the disciple of this Æsculapius, and as such his friend, I occasionally accompanied him in his voyage to the northern shore of the most beautiful bay called Burlington, where resided a worthy lady destined to become, as she since became and continues, a partner in his joys and sorrows. On the particular occasion to which I refer his call was prolonged well into the evening—and so was mine at the Beach—which evening proved to be one of the darkest I ever remember. After my long wait I saw my preceptor's near approach, and found him equally anxious with myself, owing to the rapid approach of a threatening storm. By the aid of the electric flashlights we started our row-boat in the direction of the hospital on the opposite shore of the bay. Æsculapius sat at