

to him. It is, as Professor Donders expressed it, not only a testimony of admiration to the learned surgeon who has known how to draw from the teachings of absolute science the most precious, precise and accurate safeguards for practical surgery, and who has enlarged the bounds of its achievements while he has disarmed it of its worst terrors and anxieties; but it is also an expression of gratitude for the multitude of lives already saved throughout Europe by the application of his methods and the endless vista of benefits to humanity which opens up before the universal adoption of antiseptic principles. Whatever may be doubted no one will deny that Professor Lister has created a revolution in surgery, throughout Europe by which every day lives are saved, and it cannot be said that the honors thus spontaneously showered upon him by the most critical of judges—his foreign contemporaries—are other than well-earned.

"Few men, if any, however have lived to see themselves so quickly hailed by the masters of their own art in all countries as among the greatest benefactors of their kind. And English surgery may well feel proud of its illustrious professor who has once more made the name of English science and humanitarian progress resound with applause in every country."

After I came to Toronto, in 1875, it was not till 1886 I saw him again. I visited England in that year and soon went to Kings College Hospital. I slipped into the theatre unobserved, I thought, while he was operating. I found time had changed him a bit. His brown hair was heavily tinged with gray, spectacles were necessary for operating; but in all other respects he was unchanged. I fancied perhaps he would not remember me, but after the operation was over he washed his hands in his usual deliberate manner and looking round the seats, said: "Where is that fellow?" smiling. He warmly shook me by the hand and made me promise to dine with him that night. After dinner was over, Rickman Godlee, his nephew, and others left the table, but Lister kept me telling me all changes and improvements that he had made, the difficulties he had overcome, since I had been with him. So keen was he in telling me all this and so interested was I in listening, that the time passed quickly away and it was eleven o'clock when we went upstairs, to find only his wife and mine in the drawing-room. I think the absorbing interest of his work made him oblivious to time and place.

Many of us remember him in Toronto at the meeting of the British Association. I think he had, in common with many Englishmen at that time (though times have changed since), the idea