

this connection he related to me an incident which had occurred that very day. A doctor from the country had brought a lady to his office with an enormous ovarian cyst which was probably adherent at many points. Dr. Goodell recommended immediate removal. The country doctor said he never interfered with a patient in the choice of an operator, and as in this case her choice had fallen upon him, the country doctor, he was going to do the operation. Dr. Goodell full of pity for the victim bowed the doctor and patient out wishing him success. The practitioner came running back and asked Dr. Goodell in the hall, "Do you use the clamp now?"

Nothing can exceed the enthusiasm with which his large class at the university receive every word Dr. Goodell speaks. And well they may, for, in addition to his immense experience of twenty years Professor of Gynecology, he has the happy faculty of presenting his ideas in the clearest possible language, and of having a gentleness of manner which attracts to him every one he comes near.

While chatting with him in his private hospital, a rather under middle-aged man came in, elegant in manners, with a very refined but shrewd face whom he introduced as Dr. Pepper, whom I supposed was the son of the Provost of the University. I began to make some complimentary remarks about the great Pepper (his father), when, to my surprise, Dr. Goodell said, "This is the great Pepper himself." I learned from another source that in addition to his great ability as a teacher he was one of the cleverest medical politicians living. He seemed to feel a good deal Dr. Osler's leaving him. In speaking of the latter to several leading men, all admitted that he was the ablest pathologist in America. He has obtained the zenith of power and position, being at the head of the new John Hopkins Hospital, and being entrusted with the great responsibility of forming a faculty. I predict that Dr. Osler will do

more towards the elevating of the standard of medical education in the United States during the next ten years than any other ten men have done in the past hundred.

While waiting at the Gyneccean Hospital for an operation one day, a pleasant faced old gentleman dressed in homespun and wearing a straw hat quietly slipped in and modestly took a seat in the corner. I thought he was some kind old family doctor from the country who had come to see a laparotomy. What was my surprise on learning, after I had talked to him awhile, that he was Professor Theophilus Parvin, whom the whole world knows through his writings.

Dr. Price is the centre of a little Tait school of gynecologists, which includes several very able men, such as Baldy, Penrose, jun., and Hoffman, and women, such as Dr. Formad. It was rather a novel experience for me to witness the latter perform an abdominal section for cystic disease of the ovary. Attired in a becoming muslin dress, and with Dr. Price as assistant, she went about the operation as coolly as possible and had it all over in a very few minutes, the specimen revealing a blood cyst the size of a large walnut. Dr. Price tells me some of the lady operators, of whom there are quite a number, have less compunction about cutting a person open than any men have. If men should ever consult these lady doctors for nervousness I fear the treatment would unman them.

There is one thing very noticeable about all the medical men I have met here yet, and that is their politeness and refinement of manner. This, however, is proverbial of Philadelphia. The saying goes that in New York they ask how much have you got? in Boston, how much do you know? in Philadelphia, who is your family? But I fear that I have already taxed the patience of your readers enough, so will close forthwith.

Yours truly,

A. L. S.