

tincture of iodine as an ectrotic in small-pox. The preparation he recommended was a saturated solution of iodine in spirit of wine, which was to be brushed freely over the face once or twice daily from the earliest day of the eruption that was practicable, and the application to be repeated daily or oftener during the period of the maturation of the pustules. The earlier the application was commenced, the more efficacious it proved. This application of tincture of iodine is at present considered by several authorities to be attended by quite as good results as can be obtained by any other ectrotic that has been recommended in the treatment of small-pox. It modifies or entirely prevents the "pitting," which is so disfiguring to the face after a severe attack of the disease.

Dr. Crawford had quite a taste for mechanics, and contrived several surgical apparatus that suited admirably the objects for which they were intended. One was a modification of Carte's apparatus for compression of the femoral artery in popliteal aneurism, and another was an adjuster for fractured clavicle. He deservedly held a prominent position as a practising physician among the members of the medical profession of Montreal, and enjoyed the confidence of the public, which was manifested by the satisfaction with which the announcement was generally received of his appointment to accompany to England the Governor-General, Lord Metcalfe, who was suffering from a painful, and, which subsequently proved, a fatal disease.

Dr. Crawford's death occurred on the 28th. of December, 1855, and was the result of an unfortunate accident. On the 2nd. of December, leaving the Montreal General Hospital with a colleague, he was invited by this gentleman to take a seat in his vehicle and be driven home. While they were taking their places, the reins of the horse were allowed to hang loosely over the dash-board. A sudden noise caused the horse to leap forward, and the reins not being secured, they were drawn over the dash, and fell between the horse and the carriage. The horse, a young and spirited animal, finding he was free from control, dashed down St. Dominique Street at full speed. As the runaway neared Craig Street, Dr. Crawford pressed his hand on his colleague's knee, and said, "Don't move, William." At the same time he rose to his feet and leaped from the vehicle, the back of his head coming into violent contact with the hard road. He was perfectly unconscious when he was removed to his residence, and remained in that condition,