

His uniform kindness, and courtesy towards his opponents, did much to secure this happy condition of things. He was able to simplify his appliances in a few years, especially when, in 1885 or 1886, he decided to disregard the influence of atmospheric dust on open wounds, and discarded his spray apparatus. His improvements in these respects did much to popularize his methods in various parts of the world.

Lord Lister is one of our best specimens of the modern, cultured scientific surgeon. Since boyhood he has been diligently searching after truth, and helping others in the same direction. Thoughtful physicians and surgeons, obstetricians, general practitioners, and specialists in all civilized countries have learned something—generally much—from this great and good man. Never in the history of the world has any one man taught so much, and done so much to ennoble our profession. He it was, or such as he, that went to Drumtochty, and performed the operation which saved the life of Tammas Mitchell's wife. It is rather pleasant to have a picture in one's mind of Lister and MacLure driving together through the flood, in Drumsheugh's dog cart, to see Annie Mitchell, "whose life was slowly ebbing away." It is easy to imagine how Lister would tear into fragments poor kindly MacLure's cheque, and how he would hold out his hand as the train was starting, and say: "Give us another shake of your hand, MacLure; I am proud to have met you; you are an honor to our profession. Mind the antiseptic dressings."

Many are the honors that have been literally heaped upon Lister at home and abroad. Great was the delight of the medical world when he was elevated to the Peerage on account of the great services he has rendered mankind by his practical researches, and his clinical work in aseptic and antiseptic surgery. Great was our regret when we understood he was to relinquish the name Lister—the name we had learned to love so well—and become Lord Kinnear. Great was our pleasure when we discovered our mistake, and found that we were not in any sense to lose our Lister, whom we now know as the Right Honorable, the Lord Lister. Many are the ovations he has received outside of Great Britain. One of the most memorable was that which he received at the great International Medical Congress in Berlin, August, 1890. There were seven thousand persons in the Circus Renz at the opening ceremony. When Professor Virchow, attended by a brilliant company of ministers, and other distinguished men, ascended the tribune, applause burst forth again and again as various celebrities came into view; but it was Lister who was met with the most prolonged applause. Again at the first general meeting, when he stood up to deliver his address on Antiseptic