

The doctor came four times that day. The children put away their toys and all walked on tiptoe, and at the least sound said 'Hush!' How loudly the clock did tick, and how the banister creaked, though we tried to keep it so still! That night the doctor stayed all night. He concentrated all his skill upon the sufferer. At last the restlessness of the sufferer subsided into a calm, sweet slumber, and the doctor looked up and smiled, and said: 'The crisis is past.' When propped up with pillows, in the easy chair, she sat, and the south wind tried to blow a rose-leaf into the faded cheek, and the children brought flowers—the one a red clover top, the other a violet from the lawn—to the lap of the convalescent, and Bertha stood on a high chair with a brush smoothing her mother's hair, and we were told in a day or two she might ride out, joy came back to our house.

"And as we helped the old country doctor into his gig, we noticed not that the step was broken, or the horse stiff in the knees, and we all realized for the first time in our life what doctors were worth. Encourage them. They deserve every kindness at our hands."—*New York Medical Journal*.

OBITUARY.

EDWARD W. MCGUYRE, M.D.—Dr. McGuyre was a resident of Guelph, where he practised medicine for about thirty years. He was highly respected by all classes, and was an active and worthy citizen until six months ago, when his mind became unhinged, and he was removed to the Toronto Asylum. He died in the Asylum, October 26, and the remains were taken to Guelph on the following day, and interred in the Union Cemetery.

THOS. A. FERGUSON, M.D.—Dr. T. A. Ferguson, during his student days, took his course in the Toronto School of Medicine and Medical Faculty of the University of Toronto; and became a member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario in 1888. From that time he practised medicine in Parkdale until a few weeks before his death, which occurred October 14. He was highly successful in practice, and very popular among his acquaintances. He left a widow and one child.

SIR ANDREW CLARK.—Among all the distinguished physicians of foreign countries, probably none was so well known to Canadians as Sir Andrew Clark, of London, Eng. When news was received by cable that he had been seized with apoplexy on October 19th, it caused a feeling of profound regret in this country. From the medical journals since received, we learn that he was attacked with right hemiplegia and aphasia, with some mental confusion, but not actual loss of consciousness. For some days Cheyne-Stokes' respiration was present, but passed away completely. At the end of a week his condition was so much improved that recovery was hoped for. Serious symptoms, however, appeared a few days after, the nature of which we do not know exactly at the time of writing. All hope was abandoned on November 5th, and on the afternoon of November 6th he breathed his last, at the age of sixty-seven.

He received his education at Aberdeen and Edinburgh, and passed all his examinations with high honors. As a practitioner in the metropolis he was remarkably successful, and in 1883 was created a baronet. The *British Medi-*