

and he never had the courage to rewrite it, and thus it was lost to the world. In his after years he devoted himself to Surgery, and was celebrated as a surgeon the world over. Unfortunately, he became implicated in the troubles of 1837-38, and fled the country. During the whole of his career in Montreal he had a dissecting room in the upper part of his house, and always had several students in his office or surgery, as he used to term it in those days, when all practitioners dispensed their own medicines. In 1822 he tied successfully the carotid artery of one of our wealthy merchants, who in a fit of despondency attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat. When I was a student I witnessed him perform lithotomy 7 or 8 times, and I have heard it stated that during his career in Montreal he had performed that operation 39 times with only five deaths. You are not from this to conclude that stone in the bladder is a common disease in this country, for it is not, but Dr. Robert Nelson's reputation as a successful operator was so extended that patients flocked to him from all quarters far and near. He died at the advanced age of 79 in 1873, and his son, Dr. C. Eugene Nelson, of New York, has, in memory of his father, founded a Surgical Medal, (gold) in the Medical Faculty of Bishop's College, Montreal.

Dr. Daniel Arnoldi and his son Thomas were both distinguished physicians, and gifted with rare natural talents. Dr. Daniel Arnoldi was the first president of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Lower Canada, and the present College has a splendid portrait of him, which is kept at present in the Laval University, Quebec. The honorary degree of M.D. was conferred upon this gentleman by McGill University. The son, Tom Arnoldi, as he was always called, was one of the founders of the Montreal School of Medicine, and was a colleague of the writer's in the St. Lawrence School of Medicine, as lecturer on Midwifery. It was Tom Arnoldi who first recommended the use of pure nitric acid in whooping cough and asthma, and for publishing a book some years after on this treatment, Dr. George D. Gibb, then of London, England, but previously of Montreal, obtained great celebrity, but I regret to have to say he did not give his old friend and colleague the credit of the discovery.

When Dr. Caldwell died in 1833, as I have said before, Dr. Robertson took the chair of the Practice of Medicine, and Dr. John Racey (who was senior student with Dr. Caldwell when

I began, and left that year for Edinburgh), who had returned the previous year, was appointed lecturer on Midwifery in Dr. Robertson's place, but Dr. Racey returned to his native city (Quebec) in 1836, and Drs. G. W. Campbell and Archibald Hall were added to the Faculty, Dr. Campbell getting the chair of Surgery, which he resigned only a few short years ago, and Dr. Hall that of Materia Medica.

Dr. G. W. Campbell, whose sudden and unexpected death occurred on the 30th May last in Edinburgh, where he was on a visit, came to Montreal in the year 1833, and here he remained, respected, honored and beloved by all. He may be said to have been the teacher of nearly the whole of the present generation of practitioners of this city and other places, all of whom always looked up to him with reverence, and to whom *he* was always ready to give a helping hand. His familiar and well-known face will be missed for many a long day, and his death sincerely regretted by thousands.

In 1831, three Montrealers who had been in Edinburgh returned and settled here: James Bell Johnston, who has been residing in Sherbrooke for many years; James Robertson, son of the Dr. Robertson already spoken of, but he died shortly after his return, and Thomas Walter Jones, and during the following years Drs. John Racey, Archibald Hall, Edward Quincy Sewell, Stephen Charles Sewell and the writer.

Dr. James Crawford, who was afterwards a professor in McGill College, left his regiment, the 24th and settled here in 1834. He was killed in 1855 by being thrown out or rather by throwing himself out of a carriage on returning from his visit to the Montreal General Hospital, the horse having run away.

In 1833, Dr. Michael McCulloch, who had been practicing at St. Eustache for some years, came to Montreal and opened a drug store in Notre Dame street, nearly opposite to where Devins & Bolton's store now is. He was a jovial good fellow, and was well known in Montreal. His store soon became the resort of all the leading men, who used to "drop in" to talk over the news of the day. From this he laid the foundation of a very large and lucrative practice, and this was the way it happened. Sometimes some of these friends would not feel very well, and would relate their aches and pains to the good Doctor, who replied that he would give them some *pooders* that would soon put them all right, and he only charged for the medicine and