

shall lead them," one hesitates, in these latter days, to play the role of the little child.

Were I to give a history of the medical profession in Toronto, I fear that my prolixity would weary you. I therefore shall try to give you a few pen pictures of "the passing of the surgeon," describing with as much brevity as the occasion will permit some of the men who attained to a degree of prominence in surgery in Toronto, and see if we may not learn some lessons from a study of their lives—"Lest we forget—lest we forget!"

It will be interesting to you to know that the profession in this city has always been held in high esteem, and deservedly so. As far back as 1850, Clarke Gamble writes: "My opportunities of forming a correct opinion of the medical confraternity during the period referred to are, in consequence of my position, very good—nay, excellent; and I can bear clear, unequivocal testimony to them as a class. And I assert that nowhere could be found a better educated, more skilful, kind, courteous and attentive set of medical men than our community has been blessed with from 1820 to the present time."

From my perusal of a number of works I have learned that medical men rarely become rich in this world's goods, but if one may judge from the records of the historian of their kindness to the poor, many are now reaping rich rewards at the hands of the Great Paymaster.

Many of the men of the past were well cultured, with clear intellects, and of good social standing. Surely we might emulate them in this, for too often in these latter days, with the rush and bustle of a busy life, we neglect the social amenities. If one would but remember that many a boy takes his family doctor as his model, surely he should endeavor to be a model worthy the copy. Many were military men, and a goodly number followed politics as a pastime. Many of them, too, had what Napoleon aptly calls "the two o'clock in the morning courage," for some have even laid down their lives for their patients. I refer particularly to the late Dr. George R. Grasset, uncle of Dr. Fred. Grasset, and to Dr. Hamilton, who contracted typhus during the epidemic of 1847 and who were laid in the martyrs' grave.

I have found here and there on the historic pages accounts of some who advertised freely, landing their personal talents in the public press of the day. I may say, so far as I can learn, that these men never attained eminence. The giants of the profession in the past did not herald through the public press every trivial operation performed.

It seems befitting that this chronicle should begin with a brief account of Dr. James Macaulay, as his association with Upper Canada began with Colonel Simcoe, its first Governor in 1792.

He was a native of Scotland, born in 1759, and held the