

produced a profound sensation. Even those who held the most gloomy views respecting his condition had no idea that his end was so near. His many friends feel that through his death they suffered an irreparable loss. Such is the general opinion, both in a private and public way. While we have lost a friend, Canada has lost one of her brightest lights.

Dr. Graham was particularly fortunate in his domestic relations. His was ever a happy household until that dark day, the seventh of July, came. Deep grief is there now. We cannot properly share their sorrow, but we can at least mourn with them. Mrs. Graham, three daughters and one son survive. The latter, Mr. Joe Graham, has just completed his first year in medicine. He will continue his course in medicine, and the family will remain in Toronto for the present at least. The medical profession of Canada sympathizes with Mrs. Graham and her dear children in their sad bereavement.

LAWSON TAIT, F.R.C.S., ENG. AND EDIN.

Mr. Lawson Tait was one of the most remarkable men that our profession has produced. He was possessed of a singular individuality, a gigantic intellect, wondrous energy, indomitable pluck, aggressive pugnacity, and great skill as an operating surgeon. When I was in England in 1876 and 1877 I heard much about "that fellow, Tait of Birmingham." I found but few in London who had a good word to say about him. It was generally admitted, however, that he was an able surgeon, and universally acknowledged that he was the greatest fighter in the United Kingdom. I did not know his age then, and it was difficult for me to realize in later years that this man, who had at that time such a great reputation, was only thirty-two years old. He had, however, done a vast deal of abdominal surgery during the previous ten years, and had taken good care to let the world know what he was doing. He worked, and talked, and wrote after the manner of a physical and mental giant. He performed his first ovariectomy in 1868 when he was twenty-three years of age.

I first met Mr. Tait in Montréal, in 1884, at the meeting of the Canadian Medical Association, where he delivered an address, and was the lion of the hour. I was surprised to find then that his age was only thirty-nine years. I well remember him as he first appeared on the platform. The following sentence, from the obituary notice in *The British Medical Journal*, June 24th, coincides with the impression I then received: "To see him once was to remember always his short burly figure, his leonine head, his determined mouth, and his masterful ex-