

had actively supported its development, and the seed which he had himself implanted, of the value of correlating clinical data of importance with the findings shown by the pathological specimens had borne ample fruit. All the specimens of the old collection for which a reference had been obtained stood, with full clinical history inscribed upon its catalogue sheet, among the new material, and a plan of "collaboration with clinicians" had been evolved, under which the cataloguing of each section was being proceeded with under the revision and co-operation of the chiefs in medicine and surgery, as well as pathology, with whose help a short didactic introduction to each section, emphasizing the points of interest of the specimens, had been appended; and an active system of museum teaching had grown up, which owed its vitality largely to the correlation of the "clinical aspects" with the pathological features of the case.

The whole met with Dr. Osler's approval, and his enthusiasm was great over the fact that a catalogue of his own beloved specimens and of the older part of the collection was at last being placed on paper. His first impulse was to suggest that funds be provided for its immediate publication, and to say that he himself would like to be allowed to raise these by a circular letter to McGill graduates, which he subsequently sent out. Then, dropping into a chair, and fingering with tender affection the old autopsy books and journals, which, with the corresponding or "possible" specimens were ranged before him for his inspection or identification, he began rapidly eliminating uncertainties with characteristic running comments as he did so. "That fellow, now, I remember well," scribbling rapidly on the back of a card that belonged to a case of a large aneurism of the ascending arch of the aorta that was innocent of any trace of laminated clot, the so-called "healing" process, and which had ruptured into the right pleura. "It took a long while before the diagnosis was made, but he came back to the hospital at last with a pulsation in the second and third right interspace. So we put him to bed and tried to cure him with big doses of Pot. Iodid. He got 120 grains a day, and our efforts were crowned with success, for the pulsation had disappeared. We were talking of discharging him in triumph when one day he died suddenly, and we found—*that!*" "And this," seizing suddenly upon a small unlabelled specimen which had completely mystified me, for it represented a small piece of a quite healthy thoracic aorta with a round hole in its wall leading into a sac, the size of a tangerine orange, which lay between it and the œsophagus,