

## THE REAL MAN.

But when all is said, the man is greater than his work. Osler might have had all his ability, yet he might have done little with it if he had not possessed also a personality of pure gold. The love of his fellows has come to him wherever he has wandered, and he has been a wanderer since his boyhood. An amusing passage from a valedictory oration delivered in New York before his departure for England gives some idea of the place to be filled in the hearts of his colleagues. These are the words of Dr. J. C. Wilson:

"The remarkable thing is that the further he moves the more he is missed. There is no authentic record of the state of mind of that far settlement of Ontario which he left in early infancy, nor of the nature of the repast by which his departure was celebrated. But when he left Toronto there were tears and sorrow and something to eat; and when he left Montreal, the same, with singing; and when he took his departure from Philadelphia we had emotions we could not suppress, together with terrapin and champagne; and now he is going to leave the country there is universal sorrow and the largest medical dinner ever cooked."

It has been his fate to give the most striking possible refutation of his own theory of old age, a theory, by the way, which merely sprang from an ebullition of post-prandial jocosity. At 61 he is a marvel of youthful vitality and elasticity. He brings with him into musty lecture room and pedantic common rooms of Oxford a fresh breeze of virility and optimism and large humanity. He has shaken our old men, and sounded the charge to our young men in the army of medicine, and by the charm of his personality he has wrought new links to bind together the old world and the new.