

Came to Baltimore dei magister Lecha Canadiani. J.H. from McJill sent down by Sothens Jumbly.

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We became devoted to him. King & Burry in the 1st body. J.H.O.

One day J.H. was going over to Philadelphia to house up something <sup>follow in</sup> the library of the C.P. and W.C. just as he was leaving, said "Do drop in my old friends Philip Syng Physick and Sheffer and give them my love." J.H. being a liberal minded person, a Canadian <sup>not knowing much of the French. Was much history,</sup> & most known W.C. as well as the same <sup>to do take</sup> spent most of the afternoon trying to find these doctors and did not know till he got to the library <sup>to find</sup> where they had been dead over 100 years.

From Bull. of Johns Hopkins Hospt. Dec. 1910.

I N M E M O R I A M .

DR. JOHN HEWETSON.

1867-1910

The men of the first few years of the existence of this hospital formed a very happy band - young and eager, with a great problem before them, too great, indeed, to be fully appreciated by us. It was a motley group that the gift of a new foundation in medicine had brought together, strangers to each other, strangers in a strange city; yet there was something in the air, and something in the spirit of the place that quickly ripened a mutual trust into good fellowship. The "lead" already given by that great triumvirate, Martin, Remsen and Welch, with <sup>Mr.</sup> Gilman's strong personality and intense interest in the hospital (which he had opened for the trustees) made the running comparatively easy. It has often been remarked that the reputation of the Johns Hopkins Medical School has been made by its young men, to which I may note incidentally my shelves bear weighty testimony in the 12 volumes. with the 500 papers of the graduates of the school during the first 8 years. We were singularly fortunate in the senior assistants with whom the work began, Councilmen, Lafleur, Brockway and Robb. I have forgotten how it was that Lafleur came to us from Montreal, probably through my friends Ross and MacDonnell, but it proved a very happy selection, and the "Dane" as we loved to call him, gave a certain cachet to the position, which his successors have been keen to appreciate. In the first year we had for house successors have



physicians Toulmin from Philadelphia, Reese from Baltimore, and "Al" Scott from Philadelphia, all congenial spirits and enthusiastic workers. Reese was cut off by tuberculosis at the very outset of a brilliant career; while his many friends had to lament Scott's untimely death last year. As the work grew the following year Simon and Hoch came into the house. Then, in the summer of 1891, Thayer joined the staff, and in October succeeded Lafleur as first assistant. In (1890) there came to us, probably through the influence of Lafleur, John Hewetson from McGill, who had just finished a term of residence at the Montreal General Hospital. I have just had the sad news of his death, and wish to pay a brief tribute to his memory. Long practice has given me a fair control of my vaso-motors, but my grip has never been sure when a letter or some incident brought suddenly to my mind the tragedy of the life of "Jack" Hewetson. As I write there comes the far-away vision of a young face, frank and open, with the grey-blue eyes that looked so true, and a voice to match, with a merry laugh - no wonder that everyone loved him! Three happy years he lived with us, growing into a strong, earnest worker, and contributing with Dr Thayer an important monograph on malaria, and many minor papers. Frank Smith and Barker, who joined the staff about the same time, became his devoted friends. The controller, Mr Winder Emery, at once fell under his spell, and it was touching to see the affection with which the stern old martinet regarded the younger man. In 1894 Dr Hewetson went to Germany, and in Leipzig appeared the signs of pulmonary tuberculosis. He had had a pleurisy in Montreal, and the disease made rapid progress. He returned to California, where his father lived, and began to fight the long and losing battle which has just ended. Brave and cheefful, never repining, even in his broken life, much happiness - happiness that comes with a devoted wife and faithful friends. We who loved him in those early days have never recovered from the tragedy of the wreck of a career of such peculiar promise. W.O.