

ON THE HUMBER RIVER

Near Weston

TORONTO, CAN.

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CUS417/63.1

1028/63/1

CANADIAN SOUVENIR POST CARD



THIS SPACE FOR CORRESPONDENCE

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

I thought that you would receive her the old view near Gambel's Mill which is the white building in the distance, in the Centre. Wishing you all a Very Merry Xmas and happy New Year A.J.J.

J. Borell Johnson Esq. M.P.
Hazelbury Bryan
Sturminster Newton
Dorset
England

1028/63/2

CUS417/63.2

8 Sussex Ave: Toronto.

Tuesday

My dear Johnson,

You asked me last evening to give you some memoranda which might be of service to the compiler of Sir Wm Osler's biography

You will remember that he came to us at Weston from the old Barrie School which in those days had the reputation of turning out - pretty strong men, well grounded in the 'humanities', who before they were turned out were rather precociously sophisticated in ways, not becoming a boy, & not adding to his ^{good} reputation even when he should come to

man's estate. Whether Oles was greatly im-
 pressed with this spirit need not be discussed,
 anyhow I know that the moment he came
 under the influence of your good father, he
 was, like the rest of us, strongly impressed
 by him - He had a wonderful way of making
 boys see the greatness of Goodness, and in-
 spiring ~~them~~ ^{the moral courage} to seek after it without making
 themselves ^{kins} brags, or self conscious sanctimonios-
 cities.

It was your father, who started Oles
 on his scientific career, or at all events
 began ^{the development of} that path for natural science which

earned him a place amongst the greatest
 men of his time. It was our greatest treat
 when 'Old Johnson' could be had to take a squad
 out for a field day, hunting fossils, and he did
 not need much persuasion. I can still see the
~~man~~ ^{warden} wielding an old Prospector's pick (I wonder
 if it is still in existence - it should be preserved)
 & the most eager ^{boy} of the lot - to secure the most
 perfect Orthocentrus, or whatever Lower Silurian
 relic the soft stone about Weston might yield
 Some of us were keen to retrieve a ^{few} good
 sections of Orthoceras to be diligently polished
 and converted into ~~the~~ prodigious Slesse links
 at 'Kent's Store' in George St^h (was it it. Kent's).

Osler however was the Scientist of the expedition. To him was entrusted the delicate work of grinding down & mounting specimens for microscope slides. - Is it the same microscope of which you spoke last evening? Sometimes he might graciously ^{after the manner of Bob Sawyer} delegate some of this protracted mechanical grinding on the water-of-lapre stone to ^{our} less skilled hands - it was not every day that a boy had a chance to help in the construction of a valuable scientific exhibits! - nevertheless experts pronounced them exceptionally fine - after Osler had put the finishing touches.

Osler ~~did~~ not strike one as being an

5
exceptionally brilliant scholar. His work
was always done & well done; but it was 'work',
not a flash of inspiration, that brought results.

It was no uncommon thing to see him during
'prep.', sitting with his fingers in his ears struggling
with some problem, & oblivious of the distractions
to which the rest of us had yielded, in despair
of overcoming the difficulty, trusting, Micawber-
like, for something to turn up for our relief.
And since Cassius often he would prove
the deus ex machina, & we would reap the
benefit of his wrestling with the (to us) un-
knowable. ^{- we were ready to confess that we} ~~who~~ "hadn't any more brains than
the Lord had given us."

6.

Physically he was rather undersized, but extremely wiry & well proportioned, a fine all round athlete, without being a champion in any particular line. I believe though he did ~~break~~ the record for throwing the Cricket ball at one of our term-end sports. Unfortunately however the Campus (if we may use a word I don't like, which our College athletes have today taken over from the Yankee vocabulary) proved too restricted for his powers, and the ball hit the high fence near the top. Such a throw was never dreamed of. But Professor Jones of Trinity, possibly not an unprejudiced ~~judge~~ ^{referee},

7
Came to the rescue, & by the aid of most
compelling mathematical calculations - no doubt
they were absolutely accurate, as became the dictum
of an exact science - demonstrated to our entire
satisfaction that if that wretched fence had
not been in the way, the ball would have
hit the God at a distance that neither Rugby
nor Faton had ever achieved. Anyhow it is
not in records that our English schools yielded
their claim to the Championship on the
strength of Professor Jones' verdict.

Once we played the Villagers a foot-ball match.
This was in the days before "Rugby" & "Soccer"

Were recognized as 'exact sciences'. It was
 just primitive rough tumble, and our light
 weights stood no chance, pitted against
 the burly oafs that lined up against us.
 One huge bully threw himself ^{quite unnecessarily} ferociously upon
 a little chap who could hardly be said to
 have been actually in the scrimmage; but Oles,
who was, catapulted out of the vortex, &
 with one blow on the big fellow's ^{face} ~~side~~ ~~head~~
 sent him to the ground & thence to bed
 for a week. And Oles was not so very
 much bigger than the little fellow he had avenged.

9.

Oster had a bad attack of Typhoid or pneumonia during one of the long vacations whether he afterwards fully recovered his vigor I do not know.

In 1867 he matriculated at Trinity & I think it was his intention then to read for Holy Orders. He had a violent quarrel with the Provost not long after he came into residence. I never knew the rights or wrongs of it & have forgotten what it was about. However he felt that he had no 'vocation' and did away for Medicine - taking lectures at the Toronto School of ~~Medicine~~ and afterwards at McGill.

10
Aft. this I did not come into personal
contact with him for many years. We occasionally
corresponded. Later on he sent me a copy
of his thesis which just brought him fame.
It was all Greek to me, & I have forgotten
even its title - something about blood
corpuscles & things. After he joined the
staff at Johns Hopkins. I consulted him
by correspondence in regard to a sick child
of mine suffering from some mysterious
ailment which puzzled the best physicians
we could summon. Though unable
to do much for us without a sight of the

patient, he took infinite pains to give
what comfort he could when we stood so
much in need of help in these trying cir-
cumstances.

It was said that he, ⁱⁿ accepting Darwin
had become violently agnostic. I doubt
this very much. We all knew how impulsive
he was, & how his humorous flights
were often taken too seriously by matters
of fact-critics. But judging from his
remarks upon a book which I asked him
to read, I am inclined to think that
Denney so might have such a one
as he in his mind when he wrote -

12.
the hackneyed ~~doctrine~~ -

There is more faith in honest doubt & I mean sweep the ^{following} anecdote in print into no doubt - you have heard it. It was told me as an illustration of his quickness at repairs.

When lecturing to McGill the subject of evolution came up incidentally & a smart Aleck. wanted to know whether in view of the universal operation for appendicitis we might not expect Nature assisted by surgery presently to evolve a race of Super Men happily relieved of the useless appendix ~~out of existence~~
Oates looked at him quizzically &

13.
replied - "quite possibly - at the same
I must remind you that -
"There is a divinity ~~that~~ shapes our ends,
Rough ~~how~~ how we will" -

Darling reminded me on our way home last
night of another instance of Obleis' perspicacity
at throwing at a snark. The boys of "Johnson's
house" had to come over for class work to the
temporary school rooms near the station. The tedium
of the return journey along the railway track was
generally beguiled by some kind of game or
contest such as school-boys are wont to invent
for such occasions. One afternoon the stunt was

to hit every telegraph pole on either side of the track right of way by throwing pebbles at it from the track. Osler made a bet that he could do it if allowed a second try in the event of failure at the first attempt in any one case; and he won his bet, having to fire twice at only half a dozen of the targets.

I thought I could recall a full assortment of incidents that might help to bring out an adequate idea of Osler's school days; but when one comes to put down one's impressions we begin to realize how vague & intangible they become as the years go by. I am afraid my effort is what the old Proverb used to

describes (speaking of our Examination papers) as "regrettably jejune". But the outstanding impression left in my memory is that of a clear, straight-forward, ^{fearless and} unassuming, fellow, whose influence for good made itself felt in the general tone of the school - an admirable perfect compelling the respect and affection of the boys & the writing of the Confidence placed in him by the Masters. But without full of fun & not so painfully impeccable as to discourage or disgust those who looked to him to give them a lead. He had to write his "impositions" sometimes, and did them with a good grace.

1028/63/2



Letter
received from The Rev.
Sains, Jan. 14th 1921

Canon

John read & then
sent to Dr. Harry Cushing

Dr. J. Johnson
22 Bloor St W
Toronto
Ont
Canada

Write him and
file - and then
submit the letter
to the committee

CS417/63.2

~~1028/63/3~~

1859. #28. *Pulex Irritans*, Flea, a female according to Hagg, see plate on pg. 325.
1862. #46. Seeds of *Pterospora andromedea*. Gray, pg. 261.
- 12/XII/67. #733. Fossil wood. On the 8th Nov./67, Mr. W. Grubb gave me a roughly ground *Seal* wh. he said was fossil wood, an oak? tree from Craighleigh Quarry n^r Edinburgh, Scotland, at about 100 ft. below the surface: he got the bit of stone himself. See pg. 40, & pg. 375, Lyell's Elementary Geology, 6th edition, 1837.

CUS-17/63.4

~~1928/63/4~~
THE MURDER TRIAL.

Extract from Miss Barwick's letter of May, 1921.

"Now about The Murder. I will try and get you an account of that from the Police Court. It was Grandfather - and I think the Chief was assisting him - who discovered that the blood on a discovered coat was human blood and it was through their evidence that the man was arrested and hanged."

1028/63/5

CUS417/63.5

J.C.
(C. H. Morgan to William Osler)
(C. H. Morgan to W. O. - 2)

Oakville 1 AM Saturday 11/67
(Jan. 11, 1867)

Master W. Osler
Trin Coll. Gr. Sch.
Weston. CW.

My dear, dear Willie

Here it is one oclock in the morning and I am sitting down to write to you. ~~xxx~~ You are I know soundly sleeping, dreaming I hope all sorts of delicious things. I told you that I would not complain any more, now just see how well I'll keep my promise. The reason for my writing at this dreadful hour is this. There have been a lot of people here this evening & they have just gone, leaving me not in the least sleepy, very tired, and generally feeling dilapidated. I cannot go to sleep so here I am in my bedroom writing to you when you are as sound as a top. I wonder if you are dreaming at all of me. I am a very great believer in the connection of friends by some unfelt tie which is nevertheless very strong & I often fancy, & it is a very jolly idea, that when you are most in my thoughts you are also thinking of me. We have had a most outrageous evening of it. I began by being very jolly to the young ladies who were here, out of sheer despair, & the consequence was that they became perfectly outrageous, saying & doing things to me that -- I had better stop I'm treading on dangerous ground. Like most of your advice when you do vouchsafe to give any, that concerning my discontent is very good. I know myself that I ought to be very thankful and so I shall be. I am very, very sorry that you do not agree with me about those words & expressions. I do not think them wrong. I only their tendency to be not for good. I'll say no more hereafter about them as I evidently see that you do not like me ever to mention the subject, but I had hoped that if it was easy to give them up, you would have done so if for no other reason for my sake. You say I brought up that old affair about the Navy again, as if it were something that I knew you disliked and yet always persisted in teasing you with. Now, I do not think I ever said anything to you about it before & nothing wd have induced me to say anything then had it not been that at any risk I would have told you what lay before you. I believe that you are to a great extent what you ought to be, as firmly & as well as I know that I am not, and so perhaps I should never have spoken to you about it. I don't think that you'll ever enter the Ministry from any other but the best motives, and I do not believe that these expressions will do you (I know they would me) any harm, however You know, let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall, and I only thought that you ought to be very careful. For myself I can do nothing but one & that I shall do most heartily, which is to pray most earnestly that it may do you no harm. Enough of this my boy. I shant trouble you with it again. I went to the station twice yesterday (Friday) to meet you, by the 4 train & by the 8 and I can assure you that I was dreadfully disappointed at not seeing you. I so fully expected you, I cannot make out what is the matter, you surely have not been going out too much and got your leg bad again have you? Oh, Willie, Willie, you ought to be very very careful of that same poor leg of yours. Of course you won't pass Oakville without coming to see me if it be only for a few moments. ~~xxx~~

Since I wrote the last sheet I have as you know seen you on the train. I was going to write another entire letter and tear the old one up to pieces but second thoughts are proverbially the best and I fancied that it would be best to send it altho' there are a good many things in it that I would much rather have out of it, however, I send it because I wrote it shortly after getting your letter and therefore it will tell you that I really thought

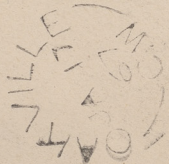
~~1028/63/12~~ CUS417/6312

Master W. O. Sler

Jim Coll Sr. Sch.

Winston.

CW



#028/63/12

Atkville 7 AM Saturday 11,

1963/12/16

My dear, dear Willie

Here it is one o'clock in the morning and I am sitting down to write to you. You are I know soundly sleeping, dreaming I hope all sorts of delicious things. I told you that I would not complain any more, now just see how well I'll keep my promise. The reason for my writing at this dreadful hour is this. There have been a lot of people here this evening & they have just gone, leaving me not in the least sleepy, very tired, and generally feeling dilapidated. I cannot go to sleep. So here I am in my bedroom writing to you when you are as sound as a top. I wonder if you are dreaming at all of me. I am a very great believer in the connection of minds by some unfelt tie which is nevertheless very strong. I often fancy, & it is a very jolly idea, that when you talking to ~~me~~ you are most in

my thoughts to you are also thinking
of me. We have had a most outrageous
evening of it. I began by being very
jolly to the young ladies who were
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when you do vouchsafe to give any,
that concerning my discontent is very
good. I know myself that I ought
to be very thankful & so I shall be.
I am very, very sorry that you do not
agree with me about those words &
expressions. I do not think them wrong
I only think their tendency to be not for good.
I'll say no more hereafter about them
as I evidently see that you do not like
me even to mention the subject, but
I had hoped that if it was easy to give

I got to Oakville all safely that night.
But what with the disappointment
of your not staying in Oakville with
me and the consequent worry of it,
and the journey on the train, by the
time I had got home I was in a most
dreadful state of headache and yet
had to go to a dreadful party. It was
a most dreadful infliction but I had
to go, there was no help for it & so
I quinned & bore it with a meekness
& sealously patient resignation worthy
a very much better cause. I think I
shall take to doing as much work as
ever & to going without my lunch
just to spite you, for you abused me
when I did these misdeemeanors &
when I tried to amend I did not
receive a single word or syllable
even of encouragement and praise.
There is not a Bairds Classical Museum
in town but he will have them very

soon and as soon as they are to be had I shall send you one. As to the notes I send you nothing that you can find in any of the best editions of Cicero, for these if you know all the rest of your work you will have time to learn when you come with me but I have sent you things of great importance such as you will not find in many text books in any subject. The school has got very large now, I have to get some more seats in it. Mr. Fletcher has gone today to your father's to the Missionary meeting & will return on Thursday. (This part of the letter is written on Monday Tuesday). You little scamp how can you have dared to forget my overcoat? Going out into the snow without them has given me a cold for the concert. Remember me to all of them most kindly
yours ever & for ever
your best friend
Jimmy.

got at the usual time namely next Monday or Tuesday. I scarcely think what more to say to you as there are very few things that I know of that you would be interested in, and besides it is not so very long since we have seen one another. You must in your letter tell me all about the school, how Mrs Miles is, how they all are, and most particularly how your poor leg is conducting itself. You must be very careful of it my boy or it may yet give you a very great deal of trouble. Do not walk on it more than you can help & make haste and get well. Ask Jones for me whether he intends to answer my last letter or if his two epistles were merely two spasmodic flashes such as you see in a summer cloud which just shine for an instant and then disappear entirely

Since I wrote the last sheet I have
as you know seen you on the train. I
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and tear the old one up to pieces but
second thoughts are proverbially the best
and I fancied that it would be best
to send it at this time as a good many
things in it that I would much rather
have out of it, however, I sent it because
I wrote it shortly after getting your
letter and therefore it will tell you
what I really thought about it at
the very time, and so I send it.
I shall go down to Dundas on Friday
by the evening train or if I can manage
it by the midday train. I shall write
on Saturday morning, after I get
back to Belleville, a full, true, and
particular account of the Concert,
that is, of course, if you wish it, if
you do not please tell me so in
your answer which I shall of course

throw up, you would have done so if
for no other reason for my sake. I
say I brought up that old affair about
the Navy again, as if it were something
that I knew you disliked and yet always
persisted in teasing you with. Now, I
do not think I ever said anything
to you about it before & nothing wd
have induced you me to say
anything there had it not been
that at any risk I would have told
you what lay before you. I believe
that you are to a great extent what
you ought to be, as frank & as well
as I know that I am not, and so
perhaps I should never have spoken
to you about it. I don't think that
you will ever enter the Ministry from any
other but the best motives, and I do
not believe that those expressions
will do you (I know they would me)
any harm, however you know, let

him that thinketh he standeth safe, heed
lest he fall, and I only thought that you
ought to be very careful. For myself I can
do nothing but one & that I shall do
most heartily, which is to pray most
earnestly that it may do you no harm.
Enough of this my boy. I shant
trouble you with it again. I went to
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meet you, by the 4 train & by the
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dreadfully disappointed at not
seeing you. I so fully expected you,
I cannot make out what is the matter,
you surely have not been going
out too much and got your leg
bad again have you? Oh, Willie,
Willie, you ought to be very very
careful of that same poor leg
of yours. Of course you wont pass
Oakville without coming to see
me if it be only for a few moments.

1028/63/6

CUS417/63.6

S.C.

(E. H. Morgan to William Osler)

Oakville Jan^y 21/67

Master W. Osler
Trin. Coll. Gr. Sch
Weston C W

My darling, darling Willie

Here I am again (this is directly copied from you, I acknowledge it & so you can't grumble) writing to you with a very few days interval between the two epistles. Our letters must have crossed in Toronto for I got yours very soon after I had written and I suppose the same thing was the case with you. I was on Friday going to the train and on calling at the Post-Office I got your letter & the Advance. I also while in there saw to my horror & amaze that my 'clock' was half-an-hour slow, & found out that the bus had gone. I then of course had barely time to snatch my valise up & bolt for the station. ~~***~~ I was nearly winded, when by the luckiest of all accidents a sleigh came by & carried me the rest of the way to the station, wh however was not very far. Well at any rate I was just in time to jump on the train & be off to Dundas. When I got there I met a very corpulent old gentleman who said that he would drive me from the Station as your governor had been unable to meet me himself. This turned out to be Mr. Hatt. He drove me up to the Rectory & I looked in to see how they all were. I met M^r Young there and he made me play his accompaniments. The only thing that I did not like about the whole concern was that I drove up to & from the Concert with the Hatts. They also asked me to stay there with them that night and as they had been so very kind I could not very well refuse, more especially as your mother said she had a room ready for me but as they had asked me it would be better to go as otherwise they might be offended. At any rate I went. The concert was very successful indeed. I infinitely preferred it to the Dundas one for there were no small boys to make a dreadful row and to encore every song as soon as it was sung. The room was rather small but not very bad to sing in. I enclose you a Programme, and by that you'll see how it went off. Your cousins were not nearly as nervous as they were in Dundas & the Song was an easier one so that with these combined reasons they sang it very well indeed. I had to play the accompaniment at a moment's notice so that I fancy that was the only reason why it was not encored. Coming home from the Concert -- but I'll finish about itself first. The encores were as follows "The Merry Minstrels" "Song of the Captive Grk Girl" "Bonnets of Bonnie Dundee" M^r Young M^{rs} E.O. & myself. Now Ill go on with what I was going to tell you. Coming home I was very tired. M^{rs} Hatt was sitting behind me in the sleigh & Knowing this, she took me by my shoulders & drew me back so that my head & shoulders were in her lap, held me there & covered me up & in that position I drove home. I saw young Egglestone in the room; he is a great young scamp. I also saw Parus Roberts, my old friend which I was at school. Poor old boy it did recall a good many recollections to see & chat with him but another, you know who I mean has stepped into his place. I think I need'nt mention names. I think he'd quite forgive it were he to know the said person as well as I do. However I won't at all flatter you my own dear boy. We quite understand one another and this is amply sufficient for me.

(This follows a long account of a concert
in Dundas participated in by Jimmy
and W.O.s cousins.)

1028/63/6

(C. H. Morgan to W. O. - 2)

I do not wonder at all that you were tired that Saturday night after walking about so much on Saturday. I know it was very selfish of me to make you do all that walking but you know you were going away to school & I wasn't going to see you for some time and so I wanted to keep you by me as long as possible. Poor fellow so you were very dull were you that evening, poor boy I'm sorry that none of the larger boys were back to be companions to you. I quite remember the time that I would have been glad that you were dull as showing me to a certain extent that you missed me, now that I know that without being told, I am very sorry that you were lonely & unhappy & all the more because you could not talk as much & as pleasantly to Mrs Johnson as you used to do. How pleasant it must have been to you going to church after having been kept away so very long! That was an awful Sunday here. It blew a gale and snowed very heavily; the congregation here was miserable, in fact the two worst days have been Sundays. Poor old boy, at work on your Algebra; of course you have to work when the class is working but you must commence at the beginning and work up the book work well by yourself. I'll write & tell you the sections that you must learn more particularly well & those you must attend to. A very good thought my boy, that of sitting down & writing to "your old Jemmy"; he needs your letters sometimes to cheer him up a little when he gets a very virulent attack of the blues. Algebra for two whole hours & then 8 pages to me Bravissimo! You are improving in the matter of letter writing. Only one year old boy it is since I carried you out to the Weston School. Great changes have gone on since then. We are better, dearer friends than ever, for we have an additional bond of union, poor Edward Miles is lying cold & still in his grave, so is poor Fisher. Nelly's happiness is suddenly dashed from her. But there is a bright side to every picture. We both have reason to be thankful for what has been done. Don't you be imprudent on the subject of falling in love. My own Will it is too serious with me to jest much on it. It is the happiness of my future life thrown on the turn of a single chance. Is not that enough to prevent me from joking much on it. I'm not at all disheartened now but still it is a dreadful chance. I like that idea about your half holidays very well indeed; it will give you more time to study out of school & that is of more importance to you than the work you do absolutely in school, during the real school hours. Poor old leg, nurse it well, & get it quite strong again. Charlie complains to me of your not having written to him. What a dreadful boy that Jones must be; ask him if it is anything in the atmosphere of Weston that prevents his writing to me, or whether it was only when you were away & so he got lonely. I am very sorry that Wilson has left. He was really a clever boy & as you say, if smoothed the right way, a very nice one. I won't work too hard, but do you look after your leg & yourself generally. I'll take lunch to school regularly & try & behave myself as you say I ought. Do work hard this term old fellow so that I may be always at Trinity as proud as I have hitherto been of my friend. Goodbye my own dear boy

xxx
Em.

God bless you

Jemmy.

1028/63/7

COS417/63.7

Dundas, Feby 25 th 1867

My dear Willie

It was my intention to write to you on Friday last week, but it failed, then on Saturday I made sure of doing so and could not after all I was glad as your letter and mine would then have crossed which is always provoking. ***

We could not send to the post on Saty. evening but C. Gwyn got the letters and gave Ed yours after church yesterday so I had it for or with dinner. Most thankful am I my dear boy to hear that you are so much better and able to knuckle to your work, do not be discouraged at being rather behind and not able to compete for prizes--it was not your fault you were ill and perhaps the time has not been all lost when we are laid by from our duties it is meant for our good, and our own fault is we are not bettered by it. I trust that now you will be quite strong and able to make up in a measure the work before you. We have had Jemmy with us from Friday till this morning when Frank drove him into Hamilton to meet the early train, he has a very bad cold poor fellow and I fear the cold drive would not improve it. Edmund was up too and Mr. Ballard came so we were pretty full. BB took two home with him to sleep; Carrie went to Toronto on Friday and is expected home tonight (Tuesday) with Janette. ^{write} M. I suppose means to remain a little longer in town but we've not heard from them since they left Lloydtown. Tomorrow they (M and J) take their departure to be with C and B for (Carrie says) a couple of months. Shall we not miss them, and the dear little fellow Percy? Frank has no occupation as yet nor do I see what he is to do going again but I fancy they have not enough to do just now to keep him at work. Papa has gone to St. Catharines on a Ch. Secy. mission and will enquire if there is any thing there that he can be at for a month or so till we get an answer from Mr. Bath; poor boy I am so sorry for him he is so unsettled and will be I know till he is off to sea again.

time

I must find ~~time~~ ^{about} in a day or so to send a note to Mrs. Johnson to thank her for all her kindness to you. I am sure I need not say do all you can in any way to make yourself useful to either her or Mr. Johnson. Enclosed is a dollar for the purpose you wish, let me know what the boys give him. Write your new master. I hope you'll go on swimmingly in your studies. Were you glad or otherwise when the Theatricals were given up?

I know who was glad--I can never fancy they can do good to any one but have a tendency to do ill when I hear those advocating such things who profess to serve a Heavenly master I think of the words which He spake to His people by His beloved disciple "Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world if any one love the world the love of the Father is not in him" Surely had Jesus or any of his apostles gone to a Theatre it would have been to do good not for the pleasure of witnessing or taking part in any of its mummeries. I am sorry Mr. Badgely advocates the evil--but truly thankful that it is at any rate for the present set aside. And now my own dear boy I must say good-bye. I think M. B. means to write a note, and with very much love I am ever

Your affectionate Mother
Ellen Osler

Edmund - E. B. Osler.
Ballard?
E. M. Ellen Osler.
M. B. = Maria Bath, my mother
W. W. Francis
10/42

1028/63/8

9

cust 17/63.8

Oct. 8th. 1866

My dear Willie

Yesterday we had the pleasure of packing a box for you which the Pater took into Hamilton it contains your coat, 4 prs. of socks, 6 towels pr. of drawers, necktie, photos, pocket-handkerchief, Fur Cap, Mufflers (2 prs.) Dr. Bonod, 2 Books, 5 jars of fruit, one of which is marked for Marion. I hope you'll enjoy it use the apple first as it will not be so likely to keep--apples, pears, and a canester of grapes if they reach you in order you'll know what to do with the other books, Woolen Vest and Trousers belong to Mr Edwards, in the vest pocket is the Copper-plate for card. I think these are all your belongings that we can find I put in an old shirt and scraps of Eng that I had not time to make up for you into handffs.? We are looking forward to Jennettes return on Saturday and are in a skrimmage of general settling up this week stoves putting up--only this week have we finished the painting, papering and various alterations the Bath-room is a perfect success. The wet weather will be over I hope before Sunday when the Ordination is to take place. 12 I think are coming up and they are billeted out on the Parish except 3 at the Rectory--the Bp. and Mr. Stennet are to be at Miss Crook's. Nellie will soon be leaving us--every day she is expecting to hear that the house is ready for occupation but until they begin to move she stays here. Franny is still here, Mary in London with Amy. Hennie and her three youngest have been up at Staple Hurst some time they return home tomorrow I expect them here to lunch today, the Baby is enormous such a contrast to Mickey who in his exuberance of spring and activity of mind is bent on coming to grief, he has the narrowest scrapes possible a jammed finger, a cut eye, a bruised head is the common thing with him, he always calls B, B, Billee and evidently thinks him you. We all send our love. Will you write and tell us when you get the box, also whether you got the second cheque

Ever your loving Mother
Ellen Osler

Box sent by the Steamer Algeria from Hamilton, it should have left this morning but had not arrived yesterday when Papa was at the wharf so it may be Friday the 9th when she leaves you must be sure and make enquiries for it. I hope it will not interfere with your time too much I fancy you have begun work in earnest now and do hope you will prosper to your satisfaction.

Edwards. ?

Stennett - Revd Stennett of Colong.
an old associate.

Carroll - of Chambers.

Mary. Mary Oller - Lloyd town.

Amy. Amy (Hill) Weir, mother
of W. Weir of Cleveland.

Staple Hurst. B. B. O's home in London

1028/63/9

COS417/63.9

J.C.

(C. H. Morgan to William Osler)

Master W^m Osler
Trin Coll. School
Weston.

Oakville March 30 1867

My darling boy

I got your letter last night just as I was going to Evening Service and I am ashamed to say that I was so impatient and in so very great a hurry to read it that I was not content to wait until I got home but I actually went behind the organ and read it before service commenced. I can't tell you how delighted I was to receive it. Your old Jemmy was not vexed at all he was only hurt that his friend Willie was so thoughtless as to suppose that he desired any excuse to get out of writing to him, or that he would not have written to him had it been possible to have done so. You are not selfish; among your faults (and don't flatter yourself that they are either few or far between) selfishness has no place. I could not be to you what I am if it had. The reason why you wrote to me as you did was mere thoughtlessness and if even I had been very put out the way in which you acknowledge it would completely have disarmed me. No my own dear Willie nothing that you could do to me would ever make me seriously angry with you and if even I were you unfortunately know too well how very soon you could make me give it all up. Soit ce qu'il soit, I was not at all angry I was only hurt and that is all gone and was so long before you ever wrote to me about it. I knew that it was thoughtlessness that was the matter and nothing else. So your holidays commence on Thursday the 11 do they. Mine are not till the 16th. Now I'll tell you just what you must do. Come down either on the Thursday or Friday. I will be at the station to meet you if it be by the afternoon or early morning train and then you can come with me and stay with me until I go down on the Tuesday following. That will be only three or four days in Oakville with me and then we can go on to Dundas together. This will be an admirable arrangement for Ned will be at home from College and I shall be in the midst of written Examinations so that I shall have no classes but will be able to talk to you both for as long as you choose to stay with me in the school, and as I do not intend to examine the papers until I go to Dundas with you there will be no reason why the three of us cannot thoroughly enjoy ourselves as well as the place will admit of. I will make Ned come up to the Parsonage and stay with me at least part of the time & with his brothers we can try and enjoy ourselves to the best of our ability. If you can't stay all the while till the 16th at least you must stay a day & then I'll let you go on. I am, I forgot, still angry with you (I made a great mistake I was very angry) for writing that last letter to me and the only way in which you can make any reparation at all will be to stay a day and the only suitable expiation would be to stay the whole time with me till the 16th; you'll have lots of time at home and I declare if you don't stay at least one day with me I'll not budge to Dundas. I perhaps don't mean this strictly literally but you know I'm orful when oncet roused.

What earthly use is there in my persistently taking lunch to school. I seldom have time to eat it, and if I had, the inclination is wanting, the mice eat it and it gives McFletcher trouble; cui bono? To return to the charge however Ned wants you to stay in Oakville on your way through, and as you have failed me so very often in this very matter you must not

1028/63/9

-2-

(C.H. Morgan to William Osler)

err again. I have in hand the construction of a very pretty little aquarium and if it be not so expensive as to make me relinquish the idea I hope to have it made tho without any fish in it by the time you pass through here on your way home. I am glad that you have at last decided not to put such dreadful things in your letters in future. It was really dreadful and it is very kind of you giving it up because I expressed a dislike. ~~Do you know it is almost the only thing that I can say that I did not like in your epistles or in you. Well I won't say any more about it. I am very glad to see that you are getting better and still more that you write so very hopefully. It's a good sign. Stick to your work, my boy, look above always in happiness & sorrow, in sickness & in health & my word (no not mine, you know whose) for it all will come out in the end for the best. If ever I am not able to go to Trinity I shall be near you & we can see one another very often. I shall try & go however of that you may be quite sure. By the way Ned complains of your not writing to him & says that you are so very near that he supposes that is the reason. Now this is no reason at all, certainly not a good one and if you are well enough and have time you ought to write at least occasionally to him for he is a splendid fellow and quite worth the trouble and the time. Many thanks for your kind wishes for Papa, he is indeed doing famously and will I hope be a different man with regard to health when he recovers. I am sorry that Mr. Emberson is going to leave you for Jones I fancy wont get on very well with you boys. If Mr. Emberson though allowed you to go on in the chacun à son goût way that you say, perhaps it is a very good thing that he has gone though he does appear to have been a very decent and respectable little man. Some day I have something that I'll shew you. No one but "Seh' Jane" has seen it and she saw it by accident so I always now allow her to see it. It is a book in the which I write prose & poetry just as they come into my head. I take no pains at all to compose but simply jot down ideas just as they come flocking into my head. I have just sent Charlie away. He came on Saturday night and went away yesterday (Monday) morning. I wanted him to stay longer but he said that he could not possibly do it. I am glad that your boils & other inconveniences did not turn out worse than they did. I hope that the holiday will quite improve you and make you well enough. I am looking forward with a great deal of pleasure to being with you then though I shall I am afraid have some examination papers to look over. Charlie was very disappointed at not seeing you. The poor little monkey said that that was the only thing now wanting to make him quite happy. Frank Checkley is going to be a lawyer. Write soon to me and mind (you?) stay with me on your way down~~

God bless you my own dear boy

Y^r Very best friend

C.H. Morg: Jenny.

1028/63/10

CUS417/63.10

(To W.O. from Dr. A. Jukes Johnson)

Arthur Jukes Johnson to W.O.

Trinity College
Toronto April 2: 67.

Dear Willie

? James just reminded me tonight of my promise to you concerning my bones, (not ~~my~~ fleshy bones, but ~~my~~ clean bones). I did up all that I have here in a carpet bag & directed them to you & took them down to Best's. He promised to send them out by the first chance, if therefore you hear of any one coming in you might ask them, to get the bag for you - If however they come out, you will find them at Kemp's or Eagle's. You may keep them until next July & take them home with you if you wish, but I only want to make one bargain with you w^h is that you will scratch Jones with the little hand & so frighten him.†

If I dont see you before you go home, you must come & see me here & let me know when you are coming,

I am grinding Most beastly hard as I have not been out of the house this week till tonight & then I only went down with the bag & went up to the Med. Sch. just to see how it looked. I wish all my classical work was over & I was again at Medicine but I try to fight shy of it just now, or else I won't do my reading. I am reading now from ten in the morning till my gas goes out at 12 so you may imagine I am at it pretty severely - In fact I always was rather severe on classics.

I had the pleasure of seeing Charley Lock the other day & find him a very nice fellow - ~~I have a good deal to tell you when I see you w^h I cannot write tonight, as I have a most confounded stich in my side, but I am going to try & cure it by taking 8 grains of Colocynth, 1/2 gr^r of Leptandrin & 1/2 gr^r of podyphilin - w^h ought to take effect -~~ I enclose the Key of the bag, give my love to all at home & Believe ME

Ever Y^r most aff^{le} compatriot

A. Jukes Johnson

P.S. ~~I am getting classical in my baring already - Oh Yeas ?~~

1028/63/11

COS 417/63.11
54-b

(To Miss Jennette Osler *Jumbo*)

The Parsonage, St. Philip's,
Weston, C.W.

May 25th 1867

Dear old *Tryvos*

I have just been up to Mr Johnson to get a couple of sheets of paper to write to that small parcel of feminine goods called Jennette. How are you? where are you? and what have you been doing? ~~and~~ suppose you have been idling away your time flirting with Theo or some other poor innocent mortal. How is Mammy Muff? that wicked spider I suppose she will have fine times now the summer is coming on and the flies are coming out. I have got a good sized Milk snake for you in a bottle of whiskey and I will try and get you any other snaky animals I come across. I have splendid times with Mr Johnson out after specimens of all sorts I wish you had been with us last Tuesday down at the Peat Swamp, there are such splendid flowers down there and the Moss is so nice and springy one would like to make a bed of it. We got the smallest and rarest variety of Ladies Slipper or Indian Moccasin plant I would so like you to see them they are the most beautiful of all Canadian wild flowers there are none about Dundas not being the right sort of soil for them to grow in. And if you could only see the Algae, that green stuff that you see on ponds and stagnant water, it is so beautiful, the thousands upon thousands of small animals all alive and kicking that are in it. We got some dirty looking brown stuff that at this time covers all the stones of the river and we found that on every pins point there were one hundred of the small creatures, fancy what there would be on a square inch and on a square mile. But I suppose you will think this sort of thing rather dry so I will stop it and turn to something perhaps nicer. We are having such a splendid run of Cricket Matches this term. We played Toronto yesterday and gave them such a thrashing you will see it in Monday's Leader. Frank played with the Toronto fellows Jemmy Morgan came out with them to see us all We play Trinity on Thursday but I am afraid we will be badly beaten as they have the best Club in Toronto, but we have such a jolly player here a regular old Englishman called Mr Carter, he has been out here for about ten years roughing it in the backwoods; he is at present our third Master ~~***~~

Now Jennette I expect a good long letter from you very soon so mind you write and tell me all the news Love to Marian, Carrie and all the rest. Kiss Percival for me

Believe me ever your affec cousin

Willie.

~~1028/63/13~~ W5417/63.13

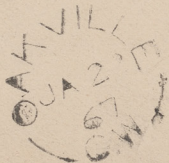
Jan 21 '67
Jennie Myers

Marta M. Oler

Univ. Coll. S. Sch

Weston

Cl



~~1028/63/13~~

Orville Jan 21/64
CUSH 17/63.13

My darling, darling Mollie

Here I am again

(This is directly copied from you, I actually

at so you can't grumble) writing to you with

a very few days interval between the

two epistles. Our letters must have

crossed in Toronto for I got yours very

soon after I had written and I suppose

the same thing was the case with you.

I was on Friday going to the train

and on calling at the Post-Office I

got your letter & the Address. I also

while in there saw to my horror &

amaze that my "clock" was half-an-hour

slow, & found out that the bus had

gone. I then of course had barely time

to snatch my valise up & bolt for the

Station. I was nearly wounded, when

by the luckiest of all accidents a

slight cause by & carried me the

rest of the way to the station, which however

was then not very far. Well at any
rate I was just in time to jump on the
train & be off to Dundas. When I got
there I met a very corpulent old gentleman
who said that he would drive me ~~to~~
from the Station as your governor had
been unable to meet me himself.
This turned out to be Mr Hatt. He drove
me up to the Rectory & I looked in
to see how they all were. I met Mr
Young there and he made me play
his accompaniments. The only thing
that I did not like about the whole
concern was that I drove up ^{to} you
the Concert with the Hatts. They also
asked me to stay there with them that
night and as they had been so
very kind I could not very well
refuse, more especially as your mother
said she had a room ready for me
but that as they had asked me
it would be better to go as otherwise

they might be offended. At any rate
I went. The concert was very successful
indeed. I infinitely preferred it to the
Quindias one for there were no small
boys to make a dreadful row and to
encore every song as soon as it was
sung. The room was rather small
but not very bad to sing in. I declaimed
you a Prologue, and by that you'll
see how it went off. Your consorts
were not nearly so nervous as they
were in Quindias & the song was an
easier one so that with these combined
reasons they sang it very well indeed.
I had to play the accompaniment at
a moment's notice so that I fancy
that was the only reason why it was
not encored. Coming home from the
concert - but I'll finish about itself
first. The encores were as follows "The
Merry Minstrels" "Song of the Captain Sir Gibb"
"Bonnet & Bonnie Dundee" Mr Young M^s E. O. myself

Now I'll go on with what I was going
to tell you. Coming home I was very
tired. Mrs Hatt was sitting behind me
in the sleigh & knowing this, she took
me by my shoulders & drew me back
so that my head & shoulders were in
her lap, held me there & carried me
up & in that position I drove home.
I saw young Sibley here in the room; he is
a great young scamp. I also saw Parnu
Roberts, my old friend, ^{while I} was at school.
Poor old boy it did recall a good
many recollections to see & chat with
him but another, you know who I
mean has now stepped into his
place. I think I need not mention
names. I think he'd quite forgive it
were he to know the said person as
well as I do. However I won't at
all flatter you my own dear boy,
we quite understand one another &
this is amply sufficient for me.

How pleasant it must have been to you
going to church after having been kept
away so very long! That was an awful
Sunday here. It blew a gale and snowed
very heavily; the congregation here was
miserable, in fact the two worst days
have been Sundays. Poor old boy, at
work on your Algebra; of course you
have to work where the class is
working but you must commence
at the beginning and work up the
book work well by yourself. I'll write
& tell you the sections that you must
learn more particularly well & that
you must attend to. A very good thought
my boy, that of sitting down & writing
to your old Demmy; he needs your
letters sometimes to cheer him up
a little when he gets a very violent
attack of the blues. Alpha for two
whole hours & then I pay to me
Bravissimo! You are improving in

the matter of letter writing. Only one
year old boy it is since I carried you
out to the Weston School. Great changes
have gone on since then. We are better,
dearer friends than ever, for we have an
additional bond of union, poor Edward
Miles is lying cold & still in his grave, so
to poor Fisher, Nellie's happiness is
suddenly dashed from her. But there
is a bright side to every picture. We
both have reason to be thankful for what
has been done. Don't you be impudent
on the subject of falling in love. My own will
it is too serious with me to jest much
on it. It is the happiness of my future
life thrown on the turn of a single
chance. Is not that enough to prevent me
from joking much on it. I'm not at
all disheartened now but still it is
a dreadful chance. I like that idea
about your half holidays very well
indeed; it will give you more time to

study out of school that is of more
importance to you than the work you
do absolutely in school, during the
real school hours. Poor old leg, nurse
it will, rest it quite strong again.

Charlie complains to me of your not having
written to him. What a dreadful boy
that Jones must be; ask him if it is
anything in the atmosphere of Weston
that prevents his writing to me, or
whether it was only when you were away
so he got lonely. I am very sorry that
Gibson has left. He was really a clever
boy & as you say, if I mothered the
right way, a very nice one. I won't
work too hard, but do you look after
your leg & yourself generally. I'll talk
lunch to school & repeat regularly & try
to behave myself as you say I ought.
I'll work hard this term old fellow so
that I may be always at Dinit as
proud as I ~~was~~ have hitherto been of
my friend. Goodbye my own dear boy
God bless you
Denny.

I do not wonder at all that you were
tired that Saturday night after walking
about so much on Saturday. I know
it was very selfish of me to make you
do all that walking but you know you
were going away to school & I wasn't
going to see you for some time and
so I wanted to keep you by me as
long as possible. Poor fellow so you were
very dull were you that evening, poor
boy I'm sorry that none of the larger
boys were back to be companions
to you. I quite remember the time
that I would have been glad that
you were dull as showing me to a
certain extent that you missed me,
now that I know that without
being told I am only very sorry
that you were lonely & unhappy &
all the more because you could not
talk as much & as pleasantly to
Mr. Johnson as you used to do.

1028/63/14

CUS417/63.14
Trinity College

Toronto April 2: 67

Dear Willie,

Janis just reminded me bought
of my promise to you concerning my bones,
(not myice fleshy bones, but myice clean bones.)

I did^{up} all that I have here in a carpet
bag & directed them to you took them
down to Best's. He promised to ~~send~~ send them
out by the first chance, if therefore you
hear of any one coming in you might
ask them, to get the bag for you -

If however they come out, you will find
them at Krump's or Eagle's. You may
keep them untill next July state them

home with you if you wish, but I only
want to make one bargain with you
wh^{ch} is that you will scratch Jones with
the little hand & so frighten him.

If I don't see you before you go
home, you must come & see me here
& let me know when you are coming.

I am grinding most heartily hard
as I have not been out of the house
this week till tonight & then I only
went down with the bag & went up

to the Med. Sch. just to see how it looked.
I wish all my classical work was over
& I was again at Medicine but I try
to fight shy of it just now, or else I
won't do any reading. I am reading
now from ten in the morning till my
gas goes out at 13 so you may im-
-agine I am at it pretty early -
In fact I always was rather severe on
classics -

I had the pleasure of seeing Charles
Locke the other day & find him
a very nice fellow - I have a

Dear

good deal to tell you when I see you
wh^t I cannot write tonight, as I have
a most confounded stick in my
side, but I am going to try & cure it
by taking 8 grains of Colocynth, $\frac{1}{2}$ gr^s
of Sertaudrin & $\frac{1}{2}$ gr^s of opodyphelin,
wh^t ought to take effect. I enclose
the key of the bag, give my love to
all at home & Berlin M^r

Yours most aff^{ly} & compatriot

H. Duke Johnson

P.S. I am getting classical in my barings
already - OY eas
C.

1028/63/15

CUS417/63.15

Dundas Feby 13th. 1867



My dear Willie

You'll not mind getting a Valentine from your "Moseremoo" tomorrow though it may be but a short one. Papa went to Toronto yesterday taking with him your two shirts, and two cakes of ointment and if he does not return tomorrow he may run out to Weston and take them to you. I shall be glad if he does because I want to know exactly how you are for you had a bad cold when I heard last and I'm half afraid you do not take care enough of yourself. I expect "Mamy Muff" home tomorrow and Charlotte but I expect they have written and kept you pretty well posted up in all their movements while at Lloydstown.

Do you know that it is proposed for Ellen Mary to go to England as well as Charlotte? And but that Edward's wife will be here all the Summer I might feel lonely enough. I have not heard from her since so do not know whether she will decide to go.

Frank came home last Friday, as yet he has nothing to do and I'm half afraid they'll not incline to take him in the Mill either here or at Port Dover. Papa has written to Mr. Bath about his going to sea in his serrie* and I dare say when he once gets fairly at sea he may do very well but I dread his being in idleness all this time. However we must hope for the best for him poor boy.

You've seen Jemmy lately I think--we are looking for him here on Friday to stay till Monday all will be glad to see him, he is a great favorite with us all--how I'm scribbling I know not, Carrie and Percy chatting, Marion playing and singing and 'tis nearly five o'clock so with much love and in great haste I am ever

dear Willie your loving Mother
Ellen Osler

* - Service.

Charlotte - Mrs. H. C. Inyan.

"Mamy Muff"

Ellen Mary - Mrs. E. M. Williamson a Sister.

Mr. Bath - a relation of Mrs. Osler. his son married Marion Osler.

Jemmy - Morgan?

Percy - Percy Bath, Son of

Marion - Marion, Osler - Bath - Francis

1028/63/16

Oakville March 30

CUS-417/63.16

Rhy

My darling boy

I got your letter last night

~~and~~ just as I was going to Evening Service and I am ashamed to say that I was so impatient and in so very great a hurry to read it that I was not content to wait until I got home but I actually went behind the organ and read it before service commenced. I can't tell you how delighted I was to receive it.

Your old Jimmy was not vexed at all he was only hurt that his friend Millie was so thoughtless as to suppose that he desired any excuse to get out of writing to him, or that he would not have written to him had it been possible to have done so. You are not selfish; among your faults (and don't flatter yourself that they are either few or far between) selfishness has no

place. I could not be to you what I am
if it had. The reason why you wrote to
me as you did was mere thoughtlessness
and if even I had been very put out
the way in which you acknowledged
it would completely have disarmed
me. No my own dear Willie nothing
that you could do to me would ever
make me seriously angry with you
and if even I were you unfortunately
know too well how well soon you
could make me give it all up.
So it is quite so, I was not at all
angry I was only hurt and that
is all gone and was so long before
you ever wrote to me about it. I
knew it was thoughtlessness that was
the matter and nothing else. So
your holidays commence on Thursday
the 11 as they mine are not till the
16th. Now I'll tell you just what you

must do. Come down either on the
Thursday or Friday. I will be at the Station
to meet you if it be by the afternoon
or early morning train and then
you can come with me and stay
with me until I go down on the
Tuesday following. That will be only
three or four days in Oakville with me
and then we can go on to Dundas
together. This will be an admirable
arrangement for Ned will be at home
from College and I shall be in the
midst of winter examinations so that
I shall have no classes but will be
able to talk to you both for as long
as you choose to stay with me in the
school, and as I do not intend to
examine the papers until I go to
Dundas with you there will be no
reason why the three of us cannot
thoroughly enjoy ourselves as well as

1. I take no pains at all to compose but simply
got down ideas just as they come flocking into
my head. I have just sent Charlie away. He
came on Saturday night and went away
yesterday (Monday) morning. I wanted him to
stay longer but he said that he could not
possibly do it. I am glad that your trials &
other inconveniences did not return
out worse than they did. I hope that the
holiday will quite improve you and make
you well enough. I am looking forward
with a great deal of pleasure to being with
you there though I shall I am afraid have
some examination papers to look over. Charlie
was very disappointed at not seeing you.
The poor little monkey said that that was
the only thing now wanting to make
him quite happy. Frank Chesley is going
to be a lawyer. Write soon soon and mind
say with me on your way down.

God bless you my own dear boy

Yr very best friend

Ch. May Jr.

What exactly, use is there in my
persistently taking lunch to school. I
seldom have time to eat it, and if I
had, the inclination is wanting, the
snice eat it and it gives Mr. Fletcher
trouble; Cui bono? Is return to the charge
however Ned wants you to stay in Oakville
on your way through, and as you have
failed me so very often in this very
matter you must not do again. I
have in hand the construction of a very
pretty little aquarium and if it be
not so expensive as to make me relinquish
the idea I hope to have it made the
without any fish in it by the time
you pass through here on your way
home. I am glad that you have at
last decided not to put such dreadful
things in your letters in future. It was
really dreadful and it is very kind
of you giving it up because I expressed

CUS417/63.17 (July 1867)
Passage from letter of P. R. O's to
Dr. A. E. Malloch, Hamilton - Ont.

July 1st [1917]

Hotel Grosvenor
Swanage

— — — — — Sir William says that
50 years ago today was one of the greatest days of
his life. At the school sports he kicked a
ball 111 yards and it was reported in the Toronto
papers. [Lady C. must have mistaken this for
throwing the cricket ball 111 yards. a.m.]

1917
30
1867

1028/63/18

June 20 1867
105417/63.18

Dundas, July 31

~~Wm J. Lloydtown Dundas~~
From his mother.

My own dear Willie

Will stare to see this Yankeyish looking paper from me but I have been searching in vain for a sheet of more respectable paper and as I want to post this to you today I thought it better not to be too particular about appearances. It seemed so long without hearing from you and though very sorry to find you were not at all well was glad to get your letter last week and only hope your hurried rush into Town to see the girls did not make you or the poor leg worse. What a pity you forgot the P. W. Bark--that I think will do you good when you get it which I hope will be soon. You will doubtless get all the Lloydtown news from some of the numerous cousins up there so I need say nothing about them--but will try to chat a little about home matters. ~~xxx~~ Papa did not return last week Saty. after., and then was very poorly, a bad billious attack which prevented him joining the Bishop's party at dinner on the Friday--he has been keeping on dry toast to avoid taking medicine and now seems better.

Edward has gone this week with B B's horse and cutter wandering away Westward on office business. Marion who is now one of the family went home to stay with her people for 3 or 4 days so Papa and I have been all alone till today that B B and Carrie are here at dinner helping us eat a turkey.

We had a meeting last night to shew the results of the Bazaar and concert the former after clearing all expenses gives \$215, the latter \$47 Ancaster concert \$58. This was not doing so badly seeing the matter was never thought of till September last.

Mr. Babington is getting better, the doctors say he is out of danger, I think I told you that poor Arthur Hill was dead, and now Mr. Babington's sister who lived at Caledonia is dead, and was brought here yesterday for burial; it has upset Mr. B. as you may think so, it is one on the right hand, another on the left taken and he spared through so long and serious an illness. Papa goes to Oakville on Monday next all well. I will then send Jemmy the ointment promised. I have your shirts in hand and will forward them to you as soon as I can but I have a new girl to shew about her work and cannot get much time to sit down. ~~xxx~~ Frank is wandering about Millville trying to get employment and we have again to supply him with the money to return home when here, I do not see what he will be fit for or how get employment. Write soon and tell me all about your dear self. I cannot write more just now as Carrie and Freddie are here. My kind regards to Mrs. Johnson and with best love an ever your loving Mother

E. Osler

Freddie? -
Frank - twin brother of Mrs. H. C. Dwyer
Lloydtown, - St. B. Osler's charge.
{ Edward - W. O's Brother
{ Marion - his wife.
{ B. B. - Brother Osler, another brother.
{ Carrie - his wife
{ Hill - an English friend: Paul Hill
Babington - Grand father, J. W. Osler Cleveland
an old English friend

1028/63/19

CUS417/63.19

~~Sup. These papers are preserved they are very stiff examinations -~~
 and that he got through the trig anomaly with his dislike of
 mathematics - felt no concern. and without the catechism
 exam was searching enough to have turned him from

the church.
 Q of the 18 questions no 12 is "Eternal life is distinguished as being ∂ initial, partial,
 & perfectual. Explain and illustrate under each
 head from scripture."
 No. 11 Show that the Holy Spirit is both a person and divine.

Written on the back of each slip is for key

Algebra

June 1868

W. Osler

Coll. SS Trin

Toronto

- Monday Euclid
- Tues. Pass Greek
- Wed. Roman History
- Thurs. Algebra
- Fri. Lat Prose
- Sat. Geography
- Sun. Paria Hist
- Tues. Nat. Classics

When the objection was taken I'm not sure but these written on the back of it,

CVS417/63.20

1028/63/20

1

1867
at 18

Chapter III

TRINITY COLLEGE AND THE TORONTO MEDICAL SCHOOL.

From his mother to W.P.

Oct. 8th.

My dear Willie

Yesterday we had the pleasure of packing a box for you which the Pater took into Hamilton it contains your coat, 4 prs. of socks, 6 towels pr. of drawers, necktie, photos, pocket-handkerchief, Fur Cap, Mufflers (2 prs.) Dr. Bonod, 2 Books, 5 jars of fruit, one of which is marked for Marion. I hope you'll enjoy it use the apple first as it will not be so likely to keep -- apples, pears, and a canister of grapes if they reach you in order you'll know what to do with the other books, Woolen Vest and Trousers belong to Mr Edwards, in the vest pocket is the Copper-plate for card. I think these are all your belongings that we can find I put in an old shirt and scraps of Eng that I had not time to make up for you into handkfs. We are looking forward to Jenettes return on Saturday and are in a skrimmage of general settling up this week stoves putting up -- only this week have we finished the painting, papering and various alterations the Bath-room is a perfect success. The wet weather will be over, I hope before Sunday when the Ordination is to take place. 12 I think are coming up and they are billeted out on the Parish except 3 at the Rectory -- the Bp. and Mr. Stennet are to be at Miss Crook's. Nellie will soon be leaving us -- every day she is expecting to hear that

the house is ready for occupation but until they begin to move she stays here. Fanny is still here, Mary in London with Amy. Hennie and her three youngest have been up at Staple Hurst some time they return home tomorrow I expect them here to lunch today, the Baby is enormous such a contrast to Mickey who in his exuberance of spring and activity of mind is bent on coming to grief, he has the narrowest scrapes possible, a jammed finger, a cut eye, a bruised head is the common thing with him, he always calls B. B., Billee, and evidently thinks him you. We all send our love. Will you write and tell us when you get the box also whether you got the second cheque

Ever your loving Mother.

ELLEN OSLER

Box sent by the Steamer Algeria from Hamilton, it should have left this morning but had not arrived yesterday when Papa was at the wharf so it may be Friday the 9th when she leaves you must be sure and make enquiries for it. I hope it will not interfere with your time too much I fancy you have begun work in earnest now and do hope you will prosper to your satisfaction.

if one may
~~Evidently~~ to judge from this letter Forgetful of much of his personal

equipment, the young Osler entered Trinity College, Toronto, in the Fall of 1867. *Something more essential than books and undergarments*
 He nevertheless had in his possession one of the Dixon Prize

CV5417/63.20

1028/63/20

1

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at 18

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equipment, the young Osler entered Trinity College, Toronto, in the Fall

Something more essential previous than does and undignified to
 of 1867. He nevertheless had in his possession-one of the Dixon Prize

It is no place to enter into the story of Trinity College which had been founded seventy years before by Bishop Strachan after King's College had ceased to be Anglican and had become the University of Toronto. A firm believer in the union of Church and State with the Church ~~in power~~ ^{in power} Strachan had long been the ^{uncompromising} centre of the fierce battles which had raged over the university question and the clergy reserves. ^{Many}

Scholarships which he had well earned at Weston, ~~and~~ ^{and} he apparently had

theology still in the back of his mind. Trinity College School was

naturally enough looked upon as a nursery for the divinity faculty

and most of the teachers at Trinity College itself were clergymen from

whom the visiting board at the school was constituted. But many of

the churchmen, as the times made more or less inevitable, were inter-

ested in natural history, and one of them indeed, the Rev. ^{John} Ambrey, Pro-

fessor of Classics, even offered a school prize for the best collection

of geological and entomological specimens.

Ministers with an interest in the natural sciences, particularly in the days when men's minds were greatly unsettled over original sin and Darwinism and Man's Place in Nature, when Wilberforce and Huxley represented the antipodes of thought - ^{and} ~~made~~ dangerous teachers for youths whom they expected to induct into the Church. What may be the pleasant avocation of one generation easily becomes the vocation of the next.

An introduction to zoology and to the Religio Medici had already done

much at Father Johnson's hands to deflect this impressionable boy from the very calling he might otherwise naturally have chosen, if for no other reason, in imitation of his revered master continuing with science merely as a pastime.

It is quite certain however that his mind was not fully made up until a year later, and it is probable that the determination became a fixed one through the unconscious influence of James Bovell who himself, curiously enough, was in the process of changing in the reverse direction from Medicine to the Church. If Johnson's influence over the school-boy had been considerable, that of "James Bovell, Esq., M.D., M.R.C.P." was ^{to become} far more so. From the first, Bovell who seems to have been ^{universally beloved} ~~a most lovable character~~, exercised a fascination for the boy which grew into an attachment of most unusual character. The two as has been seen, were thrown together at Weston where, in the capacity of medical attendant, Bovell repaired each week, and it is probable that during the boy's illness they became boon friends. It

is probable that during the following winter they ^{fly} went down together to Johnson's ~~and~~ ^{where Bovell was off to repair on three ends to get away from his patients.} At all events the collection of specimens continues

during the year. There was a Professor of Botany, too, in the University, the Rev. Thomas Hincks, the distinguished authority on British polyzoa, who seems to have been the only one of the teachers aside from Bovell to whom he subsequently referred.

James Bovell was born in Barbadoes in 1817 ^{where his family had long been resident. Possessed of ample means} and went to England in

~~and after a short stay at Cambridge was taken ill and on his recovery determined to study medicine. He entered 1834, studied at Guy's Hospital and four years later took the medical degree in Glasgow, subsequently for several years he studied in~~

*Insert next page
Camp Hospital where he enjoyed the friendship of Dr Croyle in*

~~He was then~~ Dublin under those famous clinicians, Stokes and Graves, and after a severe attack of typhus fever, despite the advice of friends who pre-

~~dicted a brilliant career for him, he returned to Barbadoes. From 1848 there has~~

~~quite a migration first to London, then in 1848 he went to Canada, and two years later helped to organize the short-lived medical department for Trinity College.~~

Bovell arrived in Toronto

Insert this incident the matter is next page by 2

The history of the Medical Schools of Upper Canada is a long and complicated one, with a succession of ^{institutions} ~~schools~~ which flourished,

languished and died.* The all-influential Bishop Strachan, acting

*The story up to 1850 is told in Wm. Canniff's The Medical Profession in Upper Canada, 1783-1850.

upon an old Royal Charter, had established a Church College - King's - in 1842, to which a medical department was attached. The Provincial legislature in 1849 repealed the earlier charter and designated the institution the University of Toronto. Undaunted, Bishop Strachan secured in 1850 another Royal Charter for a Church of England University, which became ^{the University of} ~~the~~ Trinity College, ^{University} receiving the support of loyal churchmen of the province. In connection with this institution the Upper Canada School of Medicine was organized by Drs. Bovell and Hodder. The situation would seem to be very similar to what was going on in London at the time, namely the establishment of King's College as an offset to the non-sectarian University College, where ~~as~~ the Bishop claimed, no moral or religious care was exercised over the medical students, who thereby became undisciplined and often went astray..

In this school, which for the times was an excellent one, re-
 quiring an arts degree for entrance, Bovell ^{acted as Dean and} was Professor of the In-
 stitutes of Medicine. Though full of promise, the school had a short
 life. Bovell was subsequently taken on to the Toronto Medical
 School faculty though he retained ^{the chair of Natural Theology} a position in Trinity, ~~two positions~~
~~in fact~~ ^{like until 1870 he lectured on Physiology & Pathology} ~~as Professor of Physiology and Chemistry, and Lecturer in~~
~~Natural Theology.~~ His particular and favourite course which, never-

theless, he sometimes forgot to attend and which a year later his young
 friend when in the Medical School ^{occasionally} ~~sometimes~~ used to conduct for him,
 was on the subject of physiology as related to theological conceptions.

Down side

Dr. Bovell with his four daughters lived at the Hermitage on
 Spadina Avenue, and very soon the young Osler began to frequent the
 place to gather and study a variety of animals which even overflowed
 to 112 St. Patrick Street when one of the daughters married a Mr.
 Barwick and moved there to live. Just what he did as a first-year
 student in the University, if it was ^{other than} ~~any different from~~ what most

*# Cf. Arthur James Johnson in "The Founders of the Medical Faculty"
 Trinity University Review Jubilee No. June-July 1902 p. 104*

young men do, is not very apparent, except that he repaired, as often as week-ends and vacations permitted, to Weston to go over with Father Johnson the increasing specimens of his collection of ^{algae} polyzoa.

A few class-room note-books of the period have been preserved.

One of them starts out bravely, under the date 21/10/67, with Latin

Prose Composition, and after the first exercise ^{there} is written in the

teacher's hand "Very good indeed my boy". But ^{after Humber} ~~often, nevertheless,~~

the exercises cease to be copied out, and the remainder of the book

is filled with notes regarding his fresh-water polyzoa, "Genus I Epi-

themia, Kutz Instules }?, adherent, quadrilateral; valves circinate

(?) furnished with transverse canaliculi, etc., etc., and there follow

varieties elaborately described from Humber Bay, Grenadier Pond, the

Thames London, (Ontario of course), Desjardin Canal, Burlington Bay,

Sandy Cove; and other Geni and Species from the same and other places

Niagara Falls, Lake Simcoe, the sunken boat in the mouth of the Humber

which figured in W. A. Johnson's note-book, Cyclolella Kutzingiana

of which there are myriads in the river at London 24/9/69, the Northern
Railway wharf where Navicula tumida are common, Kempenfeldt Bay, Land^aross
Farm London, Don River, Cedar Swamp Weston, and Buckley's water-trough
Dundas, which brings him home.

Reference has been made to the fact that Father Johnson used to read to the boys in the parsonage, and that he selected such works as the *Religio Medici* for their beauty of language. But it must have been more than this. That a high churchman should have cared particularly for Sir Thomas Browne is extraordinary, but that he should have been able to transmit this appreciation to a boy of seventeen is truly amazing. It moreover is an important thread in this story, which from this point follows it through to the end, and the 1862 edition of the *Religio*, practically his first book purchase, to which he referred more than once in his published addresses, was the very volume which lay on his coffin at Christ Church fifty-three years later.

In an address to the McGill students in 1899, after referring to the cultivation of interests other than purely professional ones, he urges outside reading, among the group of literary physicians Sir Thomas Browne, and says that "the *Religio Medici*, one of the great English classics, should be in the hands - in the hearts too -

of every medical student".

(From After Twenty-five Years, Address Sept. 21, 1899; p. 11).

"As I am on the confessional today, I may tell you that no book has had so enduring an influence on my life: I was introduced to it by my first teacher, the Rev. W. A. Johnson, Warden and Founder of the Trinity College School, and I can recall the delight with which I first read its quaint and charming pages. It was one of the strong influences which turned my thoughts towards medicine as a profession, and my most treasured copy - the second book I ever bought - has been a constant companion for thirty-one years, - comes viae vitaeque. Trite but true, is the comment of Seneca - 'If you are fond of books you will escape the ennui of life, you will neither sigh for evening, disgusted with the occupations of the day - nor will you live dissatisfied with yourself or unprofitable to others'."

In another place he gives the date of this purchase as 1867, but the writer is inclined to believe that this was a slip of memory.

This particular book, handsomely rebound and evidently much read, despite the few marks it contains - few for one who read with pencil or pen in hand - is the most precious and intimate book in what came to be

a rarely personal library. Beside it ^{the same} ~~is~~ another volume in its original covers, much read and ^{was} broken back, entitled "Varia: Readings from Rare Books" by J. Hain Friswell, London, 1866, and dedicated to G. W. Firth of Norwich. It is inscribed in his elder brother's hand: "W^m Osler from F. O., Xmas 1867". One of the best of the charming essays it contains is upon Sir Thomas Browne, and one may imagine a young man destined for the ministry reading about the "Religion of a Physician", and how few people knew about its author, mistaking him either for the facetious writer of "Lacomics" or the Tom Brown of Mr. Hughes' imagination; how he came to practice in Norwich and to write his books; how "Sir Thomas grew pleasantly old, and died as we have seen, boldly and manfully when his time came"; how he came to be buried there in St. Peter's in 1682; how in 1840 his grave was despoiled and his skull rescued from private hands came to adorn the museum of surgery in Norwich, prophetic of those passages in his "Urn Burial":

"But who knows the fate of his bones, or how often he is to be buried? Who hath the oracle of his ashes, or whither they are to be scattered. To be knaved out of our graves, to have our skulls made into drinking

Used to be

bowls and our bones turned into pipes to delight and sport our enemies, are tragical abominations, escaped in burning burials."

And these passages of Mr. Friswell's about the book and the man must have been read:

(From *Varia: Readings from Rare Books*, p.)

"But the '*Religio Medici*', as it was his first will always be considered his chief work. It jumped suddenly into fame. The Earl of Dorset recommended this book to Sir Kenelm Digby, and Digby in twenty-four hours, part of which were spent in procuring and in reading the book, returned it, not with a letter, but with a book, in which there are 'some just remarks, acute censures, and profound speculations'. Such a review as that, issued by Sir Kenelm Digby, and addressed to the Earl of Dorset, was enough to sell any work, the public read it with avidity, and booksellers showed an equal eagerness in pirating, with hack authors in imitating it. So that, in 1682, the year of his death, it had reached the eighth edition.

* * *

"The occasion of the open avowal of Browne's faith was to refute the general scandal of his profession, which asserts that where there are three physicians two are Atheists, ubi tres medici duo Athei, and * * * as he nobly says, that 'I dare without usurpation assume the honourable style of a Christian' * * * and such reverential sentences as these: Thus there are two books from which I collect

my Divinity; besides that written one of God, another of his servant Nature, that universal and publick manuscript, that lies expans'd unto the eyes of all, those that never saw him in the one have discovered him in the other; * * *

Y have

It must have been the next year that the 1862 Tichnor ^{and} of Fields Edition of the Completed Works, dedicated to the author, of the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table and of Rab and His Friends, was purchased at W. C. Chitwell's bookstore in Toronto. At least written on the fly-leaf is "W. Osler. Coll. S.S. Trin. Lent Term 28/2/'68", and on another leaf in the handwriting of Mary Thorne, a cousin, with whom he was greatly in love as a boy and to whom he must have loaned the book, there is his name and the date "August 28, 1868". In the book itself there are but ^{three} two marked passages.* Few marks were needed, for

*Check this up
C. W. notes*

*There are one or two corrections. Thus on page 137 of the "Urn Burial" where Browne says "Plato's historian of the other world lies twelve days uncorrupted", &c., W.O. has changed "twelve" to "ten", with marginal reference to the Republic, Bk. X(?).

only one other book, the Bible, did he come to know more nearly by heart. One of the marked paragraphs is dated "Dec. 6 1919" and will

come later in the this story. *first passage in the Religio is omitted by Osler and that the* The other is ~~the first~~ paragraph is in Section III p. 10

the "Religio":

(Religio Medici, P. 14?)

*add entry before Japs Reg. date delay
Journal*

"For my religion, though there be several circumstances that might persuade the world I have none at all, as the general scandal of my profession, the natural course of my studies, the indifferency of my behaviour and discourse in matters of religion, neither violently defending one, nor with that common ardour and contention opposing another; yet in despite hereof I dare, without usurpation, assume the honourable style of a Christian."

Our Physician a Christian.

The two men who, living, ^{fundamentally} chiefly influenced William Osler's

life, and the one man, long dead, have been introduced. There will be one other.

put here after on my type

The ~~Spring~~ term of 1868 possibly, without any definite decision and though Dr James Johnson recalls that Osler often came to work with him in Dr Burdell's study on Devonian Avenue. He did not neglect his college work, however, and the examination papers of the next June are preserved, and

and he began keeping a list of protozoa the earliest entry in which is July 1868 (cf. list)

12th edition

16
Preserved also are the examination papers of the next June, and

very stiff examinations they were, held on successive days in Algebra,

Euclid, Greek (Medea and Hippolytus), the Catechism, Trigonometry, Latin

Prose, Roman History, Pass Latin (³Terance), Classics (Honours). How he

got through his trigonometry with his dislike of mathematics is difficult

to conceive. And certainly the Catechism test was searching enough

without the ^{enchantment} influence of the polyzoas to have ^{affected his} ~~influenced him in the~~

choice of a career. There were eighteen questions, including such as:

11. Show that the Holy Spirit is both a person and divine.
12. Eternal life is distinguished as being initial, partial, and perfectional. Explain and illustrate under each head from Scripture.

(From one of his old school-fellows, E. Douglas Armour, K.C.,
of Toronto. *under as follows:*

* * * He had left the school in the summer of 1867, and I went there in the autumn term. When the cricket season opened in 1868, he used to come out to Weston where the school was then situate, to play cricket with us, and that was when I first met him. He was a lithe, swarthy, athletic, keen-eyed boy. I don't think I ever saw anyone with such piercing black eyes. He deserved the encomium bestowed by Horace on Lycus in Book I, Ode XXXII, both for his jet-black hair and beautiful black eyes. He had a peculiar forward inclination of the body as he walked, which caused his arms to hang slightly forward and gave them an appearance of being always ready to use. He was an excellent round-arm bowler, and a batter became distinctly conscious of the strength of his lithe arm, which seemed to acquire a great part of it from his determined and piercing glance as he delivered the ball. You may think it strange that I should enlarge upon this; but the fact that it is as distinctly impressed upon my mind after a lapse of fifty-three years as if I had seen it yesterday will indicate the strong personality that a boy of eighteen or nineteen possessed.

CUS417/63.22

Please copy the paper
entitled James Haulle MD
which is marked. It is 2
pages long.

DL

205417/63.23

Pres. 1 West Franklin St.
To Dr. Gilman

Barre

[Unpublished - circa 1890
- in the files?]

Dear Mr. Gilman:

I am delighted the the Dana Biography. Thirty years ago I knew his works very well as my preceptor made constant use of them in his Lectures on Natural Theology. Mrs. Danas description at p. 288 is of neuro-asthenia from over-work. The 'rawness' on the top of the head & the aching discomfort in the cerebellar region are most characteristic stigmata.

With best wishes for the new years & many thanks for the book.

Sincerely yours,

W^m Osler

(father an English banker)
 James Powell was born in the Barbadoes in 1677 where his family
 had long been resident. Some of his family means he went to
 England in 1694 and after that stay at Cambridge determined to
 study medicine. He entered Surge Hospital where he became one of
 Asst. Cooper's dressers and ~~was~~ enjoyed the friendship of Boyle
 and Addison. ~~Being too young to have~~ ^{his} Surgeon's degree was
 not granted as he was two years under age. Hence he repaired to
 Leipsic & studied Jurisprudence under Dr. Crocius, ~~and subsequently had his~~
~~first medical degree in France.~~ While there he came into prominence
 by pointing out to the authorities the cause of "Doct. Jamies' death"
 which from the appearance of the body he was convinced had been caused
 by suppuration & discharge which led to the arrest of Powell and Stone.
 Powell subsequently ~~had~~ ^{his first doctor's} degree in France and then for several years
 studied in Dublin under Stone and others who were at the
 height of their fame. While there he had a severe attack of typhus
 fever and on his recovery ~~despite~~ ^{instead of acting on} the advice of Stone who
 predicted a brilliant career for him in Great Britain he returned
 to his office of practice in the Barbadoes.

In 1740 there was



Did W. write this?

JAMES BOVELL, M.D.

¹⁸⁸⁰
This well-known Canadian physician died on the 16th of January, in the island of Nevis, West Indies, where he had been residing for several years. He was born in 1817, in Barbadoes, in which island his family had long been resident. When in his 17th year, he went to England, and entered his name as a student at Cambridge, but shortly after was taken ill, and on his recovery began the study of medicine at Guy's Hospital, where he enjoyed the friendship of the Coopers, of Bright, and of Addison. Through life he remained a Guy's man, and was never weary in talking of his old teachers, among whom Bright and Addison appear to have been his ideals. After taking the license of the College of Physicians, he proceeded to Edinburgh, and studied Morbid Anatomy for several months under Dr. Craigié. From thence he went to Glasgow, and worked at the Pathology of Fever with Dr. Buchanan, taking his degree at the University in 1838. Attracted by the fame of Stokes and Graves, and having friends and relatives in Dublin, he proceeded to that city, and studied under those great masters for several years. While there he formed a lasting friendship with the late Dr. R. L. Macdonnell, of Montreal. During the latter part of his stay in Ireland he had typhus fever, and on recovering determined to return to Barbadoes, though strongly dissuaded from this step by his Dublin friends. There can be no doubt that in this he made a great mistake. Intimate with both Stokes and Graves, possessed of ample means, and with intense enthusiasm for his profession, the way to success was clear. He entered ~~himself~~ into practice at Bridgetown, Barbadoes, and rapidly gained the public confidence. About 1848, and subsequently, a considerable number of West Indians came to Canada, and among them was the subject of the present notice. He settled in this city, and at once took a prominent position in the profession. In 1850 he took part with Drs. Hodder, Bethune, and Melville in the establishment of the Medical Faculty of Trinity College, in which he held the positions of Professor of the Institutes of Medicine and Dean of the Faculty, during its short but successful career of four years. In addition to the posts already mentioned, he was Physician to the Gerneal and Burnside Lying-in Hospitals, and gave clinical instruction in both institutions. He also held the chair of Natural Theology in the University of Trinity College. In conjunction with the above-named gentlemen and Drs. King and O'Brien, he assisted in the publication of the "Upper Canada Medical Journal," 1851, the first issued in this Province. After the disruption of the Medical Faculty of Trinity College, he joined the Toronto School of Medicine, and continued to lecture on Physiology and Pathology until 1870, when he returned to the West Indies, to the island of Nevis, where he had an estate. Shortly after he was ordained a clergyman of the Church of England, and took charge of a parish in the island, where, with the exception of two visits to Toronto, he remained until his death. His contributions to medical and scientific literature were numerous, and are to be found in the "British American Medical Journal," the "Upper Canada Medical Journal," and the "Canadian Journal." Among the most important are the series of papers on the "Barbadoes Leg," in the "British American Journal" for 1849; "On the Transfusion of Milk in Cholera," "Canadian Journal," 1854; and papers on the Anatomy of the Bear and on the Medicinal Leech, in the same journal. He published also an extensive pamphlet urging the Government to take up the question of Inebriate Asylums. His published works are chiefly of a theological and devotional character: "Outlines of Natural Theology" and "Passing Thoughts on Man's Reaction to God," both of which were very favourably received; also "The Advent," and a Manual for the Holy Communion.

A consideration of the life and character of Dr. Bovell presents certain difficulties, for in many respects he was an exceptional man, and cannot be judged of by ordinary standards. Prominent among his characteristics was a moral nature of unusual delicacy and fineness; vice naturally avoided him, virtue was drawn towards him, and the good side of a man instinctively showed itself in his presence. This, with a frank, kindly disposition, made him exceedingly loveable to his friends and deeply respected in the community. Mentally he had been richly endowed; a strong memory - except in matters of professional business - keen perceptive faculties, a quick wit,

and considerable fluency of expression. But with all these there was something lacking, and it is this which makes the retrospect of his life in some respects a sad one. There was a want of that dogged persistency of purpose without which a great work can scarcely be accomplished. The contrast between actualities and possibilities in his case was painful; and the work done - though excellent - seemed almost feeble in comparison with what might have been achieved. Much of this arose from attempting too many things. It may be well for a physician to have pursuits outside his own profession, but it is dangerous to let them become too absorbing. To Dr. Bovell the fields of Science, Philosophy, and Theology were especially attractive, and were cultivated equally with the field of Medicine, in which it was his chief duty to work. With equal readiness he would discuss the Origin of Species, the theories of Kant, Hamilton, and Comte, or the doctrine of the Real Presence; and what he said was well worthy of attention, for his powers of criticism and analysis were good. But his versatility was an element of weakness, as he himself knew. His reputation depended chiefly upon his professional skill as a physician, and this was proportionate to his talents and advantages. The training which he had received under Bright, Addison, Stokes, and Graves made him at once a valuable addition to the medical men of any community, and in Barbadoes and Toronto he quickly commanded a consultation practice. But here a circumstance must be mentioned which was adverse to material success. As a young man he was possessed of fair means, and never felt the "frosty but kindly" influence of RES ANGSTA DOMI, which, repressive and injurious in certain cases, has on the whole a beneficial effect, particularly in the formation of business habits. These and the scientific habit of mind are rarely found conjoined, and in many respects Dr. Bovell was a typical example of a class. The exacting details of practice were irksome to him, and too often appointments were neglected and patients forgotten in the absorbing pursuit of a microscopic research, or the seductive pages of Hamilton or Spencer. There are numerous stories told of his absent-mindedness - some of them true, many more apocryphal. As a physician his power of diagnosis was especially good, more particularly in diseases of the heart and lungs; and such was the confidence the profession and public placed in him, that had he been alive to his own interests he might have made a large fortune. As a professor, his personal character made him a great favourite with the students; but he was a brilliant lecturer rather than a good teacher; his own intuitive grasp of ideas was so rapid and clear that he failed to make allowance for the slower perceptions of less gifted minds!*

To his professional brethren he pursued a course of unvarying kindness, living on terms of good-fellowship with every medical man in the city.

After taking orders he devoted himself almost exclusively to ministerial work, though during his visits to Toronto his old patients sought him out in numbers.

For many years he suffered from an ulceration of the back, which had latterly grown much worse. On December 9th he had a paralytic stroke, and ten days later a second, which he survived only a few weeks.

The influence for good which a life like that of Dr. Bovell exercises in the profession and in society at large is in many ways incalculable. Enthusiasm, high moral principle, and devotion at a shrine other than that of material prosperity, are not the qualities that build a princely fortune, but they tell not only on a man's own generation, but upon the minds and hearts of those who are growing up around him, so that his own high purpose and unselfish life find living echoes when he himself has long passed away.

* From an unrequited obituary notice in the Canadian Journal of Med.??
1880 v. p. 114 Jubalyville Guelphian Coln. Cont. v. p.