

In memory of Prof. T.G. Richardson, M.D : The Representative life and character of Dr. Richardson / by B.M. Palmer.

Contributors

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IN MEMORY OF

Prof. T. G. Richardson, M. D.



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The Professional Services of Dr. Richardson,

WITH APPENDICES,

BY STANFORD E. CHAILLÉ, M. D.



The Representative Life and Character of
Dr. Richardson,

BY B. M. PALMER, D. D.



PUBLISHED BY THE FACULTY OF THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT
OF THE TULANE UNIVERSITY OF LOUISIANA,
JUNE, 1893.



THE GRAHAM PILLS
NEW ORLEANS.

Memorial Address

DELIVERED ON COMMENCEMENT DAY, APRIL 5th, 1893.

— BY —

PROF. STANFORD E. CHAILLÉ, A. M., M. D.,
Dean of the Medical Department Tulane University, La.,

— ON —

THE PROFESSIONAL SERVICES OF TOBIAS GIBSON RICHARDSON, M. D.
Emeritus Professor of Surgery.

Born: January 3d, 1827. Died: May 26th, 1892.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Commencement Day is a day for rejoicing, not only by graduates who receive long coveted diplomas, but also by wearied teachers and students who have earned welcome rest. And yet, even here grief treads closely on the heels of joy, and, in my memory of past commencements, I see the loved and unforgotten dead arise and live again. I look to the seats of the faculty, and though I still see friends, yet of those by whose side I first sat, not one is left; and I am sadly reminded that the maintenance of this college, which gave me professional birth and to which I have given the chief ambition and labor of my life, has depended on the fruitful toil, and that its onward course has been marched over the graves of my oldest and my dearest friends. As one by one they have fallen from the ranks, despondency has needed a spur to duty, and I have seemed to hear, though unheard for thirty years, the voices of fearless soldier-comrades calling calmly, even amidst the dying

and the dead by shot and shell, "Steady, men, steady, close ranks and forward march!"

This day is made sadly notable by the absence, for the first time in thirty-five years, of my oldest colleague and friend, Prof. T. G. Richardson, M. D. As officers of this college, we attended in 1859 our first commencement together, and, until to-day, I, when heart or brain may have faltered, have gained courage from the knowledge that his greater strength was by my side, eager to uphold me. For twenty years he, as Dean, stood where I now stand, and his commanding stature, noble face, grave and courteous manners gave unusual dignity to our commencements. His death (May 26, 1892) has left me the sole official link our college now has between the momentous historical periods which are separated by a disastrous civil war, and by the closing for three years of our college doors.

Prof. Richardson gave to our Medical Department such prolonged, able, and exceptionally generous services, that the faculty has specially dedicated this day to his memory, devoting two addresses to his life and services. In order that full justice might be done the subject, the usual annual address will be delivered by the Rev. B. M. Palmer, an orator who has no superior in our midst, a friend who was unsurpassed in the love and esteem of Dr. Richardson, and a man who stands first in the hearts of the people of New Orleans.

And in addition to the annual address, the faculty has especially requested that a memorial address upon Dr. Richardson's professional services should be delivered by me; for the reason that I was bound to him by thirty-four years of unbroken friendship and was intimately associated with him not only in success, happiness and peace, but also in disasters, woes and war. We were closely united by a common ambition for and devotion to our college; and by so many mutual services that, since 1858, very few advancements in the professional

life of either have been accomplished without the other's aid. Hence, I hope I may be pardoned if, while speaking of him, I fail to avoid the difficulty of speaking unduly of myself.

So ardent was Dr. Richardson's love of truth that flattery or even exaggerations of speech were offensive to him, and I must strive to avoid extravagant eulogies, which, though unheeded by the dead, would have pained my living friend. In deference both to him and to the proper demands of history, I shall strive to be truthful, just, and instructive to the living; to render the record of his services a stimulus and a guide especially to those to whom he devoted the chief labors of his life, to medical students and the medical profession.

Dr. Richardson was born in Lexington, Ky., January 3, 1827, removed to Louisville in 1837, and, in 1845, when only eighteen years of age, became a medical student in the Medical Department of the University of Louisville. Exceptionally fortunate in his parentage and the influences of his home life, he was extraordinarily fortunate in the chief influence brought to bear on his professional life. For, immediately on becoming a medical student, he became a private pupil of Dr. S. D. Gross, the Professor of Surgery in the Louisville Medical College. Prof. Gross, then forty years of age and very distinguished, became, before his death (May 6, 1884) when seventy-nine years of age, the most beloved, influential and illustrious member the American medical profession has ever had.

One of the world's great men has said that, of two thoughts that always overwhelmed his mind, one was the thought of "man's responsibility to man." And it would be difficult to overestimate the influence of a man such as was Prof. Gross over a man such as was his private pupil—an influence begun when the latter was only eighteen years old, increased by intimate personal intercourse almost daily for

twelve years, and continued through forty years of devoted mutual friendship. Dr. Richardson's own words are: "I was aided and encouraged in my studies by Prof. Gross, who infused into me his own enthusiastic love of the science of medicine and surgery;" and "my early professional life was immediately fashioned by his fatherly hand; his example has ever been to me a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night, and his personal confidence is treasured in my heart as a jewel of priceless worth." On the other hand, so great were the merits of Dr. Richardson that Prof. Gross recorded in his entertaining autobiography that "there is no man in the profession for whom I cherish a warmer regard."

On Commencement Day thirteen years ago there stood side by side where I now stand the venerable master and his favorite pupil—one the prince of American surgeons, the other our own distinguished Professor of Surgery and Dean—and each addressed our graduates of 1880. Both were men of lofty and graceful stature, and on their every feature were indelibly stamped the insignia of a nobility which imperial nature alone can bestow. Since Southern physicians and the South owe Prof. Gross a debt of gratitude; since he honored me for many years with his friendship, and since I entertained for him grateful affection and profound admiration, I can not refrain from adding something more of this remarkable man, who was not only America's most famous surgeon and medical author, but also one of nature's most genial, lovable and charming men; not only a most tender-hearted and broad-minded patriot, but also, though a native and resident of Pennsylvania, yet an ardent lover and defender of the South when in desperate need of such a friend. No unofficial citizen did more to allay the bitter animosities of war and to promote justice and loving consideration from the victorious North to the vanquished South. President of the American

Medical Association in 1868, it was due chiefly to Dr. Gross that within the next ten years there were chosen to succeed him four Confederate surgeons and one Confederate sympathizer, who thus received the highest compliment in the gift of the American medical profession. In truth, it was chiefly due to Dr. Gross that peace and good will were established between Northern and Southern physicians more promptly and more cordially than between, as I believe, any other classes whatever of Northern and Southern men.

Guided and aided by this grand man as his preceptor, Dr. Richardson, while a medical student, was devoted to his studies, and especially to anatomy, the most important of the fundamental branches, on which depends surgical and medical skill. He prosecuted his collegiate studies for the then unusual period of three years before his graduation, and during the last year was a resident student of the Marine Hospital. How ably he acquitted himself at his graduation in 1848 is proved by his immediate appointment to the Demonstratorship of Anatomy, an office that has led more frequently than any other to higher position; so frequently that it may be said of whoever obtains it that his foot is in the stirrup and whether he mounts and rides into a professor's chair depends solely on himself.

Dr. Richardson held this office until 1856, when he resigned it. During his eight years' tenure he was not content with such knowledge of anatomy as satisfies the ordinary demonstrator, but devoted much arduous labor to mastering the highest manual technique as well as the literature of the subject. Some of the results of the former labor still adorn our museum, for it contains many anatomical preparations, valued at \$2500, made by the industrious and skilful hand of Dr. Richardson while a Demonstrator of Anatomy; and these preparations, donated by him to our Medical College, constitute

one of his exceptional claims to the gratitude of his colleagues.

In addition to this labor, he devoted himself so assiduously to the literature of anatomy that in 1853, only five years after his graduation and when only twenty-six years old, he had published the large text-book for students known as "Richardson's Elements of Human Anatomy." This admirable practical guide possessed three exceptional merits. It substituted English for Latin terms, wherever judicious and practicable; it combined descriptive and practical anatomy in the same volume; and it secured for dissection the greatest possible economy of material. Many hundreds of students owed to this book their chief knowledge of anatomy, and so excellently was the work done that a second edition was published in 1867.

In addition to these unusually severe labors, during the eight years of his demonstratorship, he contributed meritorious articles on surgical diseases to the *Western Journal of Medicine*, and in 1855 founded and edited, in connection with Prof. Gross, the *Louisville Review*. All of this literary work was accomplished within eight years after graduation, before he was twenty-nine years old, and by one who had not had collegiate or classical instruction and possessed, when he became at eighteen years of age a medical student, no more than a good sound English education. So well was this work done that in 1856, when he resigned his demonstratorship, he had made among the first men in his profession a reputation unsurpassed by any man of his age. He owed this enviable reputation to the zealous and skilful use of two insignificant little instruments, the scalpel and the pen, that have made more medical reputations than any agents whatever. He persistently and rightly maintained that no physician could deserve or obtain a place in the front rank of his profession without free use of the pen for publication, and that this was an imperative duty which every

physician, who aspired to more than a merely local and provincial reputation, owed to himself, to his college and to his profession.

During the forty years of my professional experience, I have heard of no physician who had at twenty-nine years of age such conclusive proofs of great reputation as had Dr. Richardson. For, in 1856, when he resigned the demonstratorship, he was at once offered three professorships; first, the chair of surgery in the Kentucky School of Medicine at his home; second, the chair of anatomy in the New York Medical College; and third, the chair of anatomy in the Medical Department of the Pennsylvania College at Philadelphia.

Dr. Richardson decided to leave home and family in Louisville, and, accepting the professorship in Philadelphia, removed there in 1856. This removal was no doubt due to the facts that Philadelphia was then the greatest centre of medical education in the United States, and that his most valued friend, Prof. Gross, accepting the chair of surgery in the famous and popular Jefferson Medical College, had removed also in 1856 to Philadelphia. Profs. Gross and Richardson there established the very able "North American Medico-Chirurgical Review," and the latter continued to be its junior editor until its suspension in 1862 by the war.

After two years' residence in Philadelphia, Dr. Richardson resigned his professorship of anatomy, in order to accept the same chair in our college, then as now one of the most prominent and popular of the medical colleges of the United States. He was chosen April 19, 1858, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Dr. J. C. Nott of Alabama, one of the ablest anatomists and surgeons, one of the most learned writers, and one of the noblest men whom the South has ever given to the medical profession. Arriving in New Orleans in the fall of 1858, Prof. Nott's high recommendation of his young successor was

more than justified by Prof. Richardson, who very promptly proved himself to be the most efficient and popular instructor of anatomy our college had ever had. Notwithstanding this fact, and also that he subsequently conferred greater services on our college than any other man whatever, there were not lacking those who denounced the appointment of Prof. Richardson as an importation from abroad, and who ridiculed the claim of the faculty to his superior fitness.

One month before his appointment as Professor of Anatomy, I had been chosen (March 20, 1858) a Demonstrator of Anatomy, and in the fall of 1858 we first met, I as his subordinate, and we began at the same time our official duties. We quickly became friends, and I was invited to unite with him in forming the first corps of teachers of a so-called quiz-class ever organized in New Orleans. We were remarkably successful, but after one session I was left chief of the corps, because of his resignation. This was due to information given him that some regarded the acceptance by a professor of fees from a private class as bribes for his vote for a degree, and he would not consent to expose himself to so vile a suspicion.

For four sessions he served our college, until Farragut's capture of New Orleans in May, 1862, closed the college doors, and every year of this service increased his reputation and influence. How disastrously even the first year of the war affected our college is sufficiently manifest from the fact that while the class of 1861 numbered four hundred and four, the class of 1862 numbered only ninety-four. Our students and graduates, discarding books, grasped swords, and the South had no sons who proved braver or better soldiers.

Family affairs delayed Dr. Richardson's entrance into active military service, and when, in 1862, he arrived at the headquarters of our army, he found me in the enviable position of Medical Inspector of the Army of Tennessee, and a

staff officer of Braxton Bragg, as brave, patriotic and noble commanding general as any country ever had. The best vacancy then to be found for my friend was that of an Assistant Medical Director, an office with only clerical duties, in which his great knowledge and skill were lost to his country. In this uncongenial office he worked bravely and uncomplainingly many weary months, and until July 24, 1863. On this date Gen. Bragg, ever as considerate to me as a father, finally consented to my urgent request to be relieved of service in the field and to be assigned charge of a military hospital. My beloved General requested me to recommend to him my successor, and I strenuously urged the promotion of Surgeon Richardson. He continued to be a member of Gen. Bragg's staff until the very last days of the war, accompanying him with President Davis and his staff to Washington, Ga., where, in May, 1865, the Confederate officials were finally dispersed.

While with Gen. Bragg, Surgeon Richardson first served as Medical Inspector of the Army of Tennessee, and in 1865 as Medical Director of the Department of North Carolina. In the meantime he had been on duty in Richmond, and was there so appreciated that, by special request of the surgeons of one of the largest military hospitals, he performed a large part of the capital operations after the bloody battles of the Rapidan, Spottsylvania Courthouse and Cold Harbor.

During Surgeon Richardson's long service in the field he was on duty at the great battles of Murfreesboro, Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge, and at the lesser but last battles of the war at Averysboro and Bentonville, N. C. In the three last battles the Confederates were defeated, and I had the evidence of Gen. Bragg himself that in defeat, far more trying to the soldier than victory, the coolness and courage of Surgeon Richardson were unsurpassable. As a medical officer he served the South with honor and distinction, and,

actuated by patriotism and a high sense of responsibility, he discharged his duties, whether congenial or uncongenial, with the signal fidelity, good judgment and surgical skill which characterized him.

Returning to New Orleans in September, 1865, he resumed his chair of anatomy and his private practice. I had returned before him and had urged members of the faculty to appoint him, as soon as he arrived, Dean of the Faculty, and to the great advantage of our college this was effected on October 6, 1865. Soon greater responsibility and power were given to the office than any Dean had ever exercised, and all this was done notwithstanding the fact that Prof. Richardson was then the youngest member of the faculty.

During the twenty years following 1865, Dr. Richardson was very actively occupied in the numerous duties imposed on him as Dean and Professor, as a visiting surgeon of the Charity Hospital and a practitioner of surgery and medicine, as a member of numerous societies and a frequent contributor to medical literature; and finally as a patriotic citizen deeply interested in the welfare of this city, especially in regard to its sanitary improvement. Discharging all of these duties ably and faithfully his reputation and influence were year by year augmented.

In manner he was always calm, dignified, unostentatious and wholly free from all efforts to gain meretricious applause; and not only as lecturer and teacher, but also as a speaker and writer he was earnest, clear and forcible in statement, and as impressive of fundamental principles as he was replete with facts. His judicious and broadly cultured mind viewed every subject from every side, and he presented his own with such force and fairness that his conclusions commanded the respect of all, even of doubters and opponents.

As a practitioner of surgery and medicine he secured to unusual extent the confidence, esteem and gratitude of his

patients, who were, in large number, members of our most influential families. He possessed in eminent degree the special qualifications requisite to the surgeon, a thorough knowledge of anatomy, great manual dexterity, and the broad knowledge of medical science which characterizes the wise physician, and without which the surgeon can never be more than a mechanic. His courage and strength of will, his ample knowledge and coolness of judgment, were so great that neither cries of anguish nor jets of blood nor cruel mutilations disturbed the firmness and delicacy of his untrembling hand.

So great were his merits as a surgeon that when our most beloved and most famous professor of surgery, Dr. Warren Stone, was forced by sickness to resign, Prof. Richardson was at once appointed, May 18, 1872, to fill the vacancy, and he occupied the chair of surgery during the following seventeen years.

In the meantime there occurred in 1877 two memorable events, one notable in the life of Dr. Richardson, the other most momentous in the history of our State; for, Louisianians had at last succeeded in rescuing their State from the baneful rule of aliens and negroes and in regaining their precious heritage of liberty. Now, two of Prof. Richardson's colleagues (Profs. Bemiss and Chaillé) knew that Louisiana had never had a president of the American Medical Association; that Dr. Richardson had conferred upon it very important services in 1869, when its annual session was held in New Orleans; and that he was the most distinguished and best representative of the medical profession of Louisiana. And these two colleagues decided that the medical profession of our whole country, a profession distinguished for its freedom from narrow political prejudices and from sectional hatred, ought to manifest sympathy for Louisiana's restoration to self-government by honoring our State with the presidency of the American Medical Association. These views, urged upon the most influential mem-

bers of the Association, found enthusiastic sympathizers in the veteran Prof. Gross and many other friends of Dr. Richardson; and the former, zealously leading the latter, succeeded, on the very first ballot, in having Prof. Richardson elected president. This gratifying result was accomplished in spite of three notable obstacles: first, the annual session of 1877 was held in the distant northern city of Chicago; second, there were there present very few members from Louisiana, and an immense majority of northern over southern members; and third, three distinguished northern physicians were Dr. Richardson's unsuccessful competitors for the presidency.

Thus chosen, Prof. Richardson presided over the annual session held in 1878 in Buffalo, N. Y., and his very able presidential address enforced many wise lessons, which still deserve to be impressed on both physicians and the public.

Always an earnest advocate for the efficient preliminary education of medical students and for not less than three annual courses in a medical college, Prof. Richardson advocated the graded system of medical education in place of the present mixed system, as the only philosophical and desirable method. However, he insisted that the only hope of any reforms depended on elevating the sentiment and tone of the masses of the medical profession and of enlightening, at the same time, the public.

He forcibly urged that State Medicine—embracing as it does every subject for the comprehension of which medical knowledge and for the execution of which State authority are indispensable—was undoubtedly the most important subject ever considered by the American Medical Association. But here again he insisted that “the hope of true progress in State Medicine lies in the education of the people.”

He pleaded that our Federal government should make annual appropriations to promote original researches for the

prevention of the diseases of man, as is done to prevent the diseases of useful plants and of domestic animals.

He urged that State Medical Societies should "have State Boards of Health created where these do not exist, and that these societies should by all means secure the right of nomination for appointment upon such board; otherwise, positions, which demand men of peculiar qualifications and sterling integrity, will be conferred, as is too often the case, upon mere office-hunters who have no interest whatever in the matter beyond its pecuniary return."

He contended that Congress should "at once create a Sanitary Department of the general government, with an officer at its head, who shall be the peer of the Secretaries of State, War and Finance; and be assisted in the performance of his duties by a National Council of Health, composed of members from every State in the Union."

He also contended that the United States should establish a national quarantine along the entire coast of the United States. Referring to the statute of April 29, 1878, which provided for the establishment of quarantine stations where none exist, he urged that if the Federal government has the right to establish such stations within the bounds of any State, the right to do the same in all is unquestionable. He contended that the inefficiency and "the abuses of the present system of quarantine by separate States, arising mainly from the fact that its officers are, for the most part, appointed from political considerations, and with no reference to their fitness or unfitness for the positions, are so flagrant as to demand the attention and if possible the redress of the central government. Finally, on this subject, he claimed that "the inauguration of a uniform sanitary police, with reference to maritime commerce, would be hailed with delight by all the citizens of the coast States, save and alone by individuals who are politically and pecuniarily in-

terested in perpetuating the present unequal and unjust system. It would not only protect the people from the impositions already referred to, but would relieve them from an onerous tax from which there seems to be otherwise no escape."

Specially emphasizing the supreme importance of hygiene he wisely insisted that "properly directed public education is essential to public health, and every scheme for the promotion of the latter which is not founded on the former must inevitably fail." The people must be taught hygiene in the first place by physicians, but "hand in hand with the physician should be seen the minister of the Christian religion, who, like the former, is brought by his calling into closest relation with all grades of society, and thus is equally fitted to become a messenger of health, not only to those who belong to his pastoral charge, but to all who come within the circle of his personal influence." And he strenuously advised that a course of study in sanitary science should be made obligatory in every theological seminary.

When a professor of hygiene, as I am, insists upon the supreme importance of his subject to the public welfare and therefore to medical students, the force of the lesson is apt to be diminished by the suspicion that the teacher's claim is due to the vanity which induces most men to overrate the importance of their own special knowledge. Therefore I have summoned, even from the grave, the voice of our distinguished professor, not of hygiene but of surgery, to enforce a lesson which must at last be heeded, if mankind is ever to gain the happiness life can bestow. And with the lesson taught by our own honored dead, I will associate, as would well please both, the words of the illustrious sage and the greatest of American surgeons, Prof. Gross, who in 1879, in one of the last of his addresses to a medical audience, thus spoke: "Young men of America, listen to the voice of one who has

grown old in his profession, and who will probably never address you again. * * * The great question of the day is not this or that operation * * * but preventive medicine. This is *the* question which you, as representatives of the rising generation of physicians should urge, in season and out of season, upon the attention of your fellow-citizens—the question which, above and beyond all others, should engage your most serious thoughts and elicit your most earnest co-operation.”

Turning to our graduates and students, I entreat and warn them to heed the lesson taught by two of the most distinguished surgeons whom our country has had—great surgeons who were also two of our best and wisest men.

When Prof. Richardson, in 1865, became the Dean of our Medical Department, thousands of dollars of debt were owed by the faculty. Its members, impoverished by the war, were dependent chiefly on bankrupt patients, who, in unusual number, were most unprofitable patients. Many of our students had been gallant soldiers, and were impecunious, and all of them came from States that were in the hands of the most ignorant, insolent, venal and corrupt rulers who ever oppressed and robbed a brave and vanquished people. By these political miscreants the very life of our college was repeatedly threatened and endangered, and owed its escape chiefly to the fact that, in their vile ranks, there were lacking enough physicians of ability and influence to render the transfer of our college a source of profit to them.

Under these adverse conditions, the number of our classes dwindled year by year to such extent that, while in 1861 we had had four hundred and four students, in 1876 we had only one hundred and five, and the annual pay of a professor was reduced to \$900.

Every member of the Faculty was despondent, and our Dean, anxious and discouraged, became doubtful whether he

was the best man for the office, and consulted me about resigning in my favor. I insisted that I and all other members were convinced that he was the best man for the office and that I would strenuously oppose his resignation. After our escape from imminent danger our Dean several times expressed to me his wish to resign and that the office should be given to me. And in 1885, after the unprecedented term of twenty years as Dean, he finally resolved to and did resign. But not until every debt had been paid; not until he had guided our college to security through the most trying time of anxiety, poverty and peril in its history; not until there had been plucked out of the nettle, danger, the flower, safety. June 1, 1885, he transferred to my supervision the college, so dearly loved by both, restored to vigorous health and prepared for a future of so much greater usefulness and fruitfulness that during the following six years the number of our class increased from two hundred and twenty-three in 1885 to four hundred and seven in 1891.

Having in 1885 resigned the deanship, Prof. Richardson, March 28, 1886, resigned also the chair of surgery, but a unanimous faculty protested so strenuously that he consented to withdraw his resignation. However, his health began to fail during the session of 1886-87, and year by year his malady increased until, in the very midst of the session of 1888-9, our faithful veteran was forced to request the faculty to release him from the discharge of his duties, and on February 15, 1889, these duties were temporarily assigned to Prof. Logan, who ably discharged them. The chair of surgery was finally resigned by Prof. Richardson, May 18, 1889, thus completing a tenure of thirty-one years of official service to our college, viz: fourteen years, 1858-1872, as Professor of Anatomy; seventeen years, 1872-1889, as Professor of Surgery, and twenty of these years, 1865-1885, as Dean.

As to the value of these services the members of a unani-

mous faculty testified: that Prof. Richardson was their "most valued member and wisest counselor;" "that his inflexible devotion to truth, honor and duty furnished for their guidance the highest and noblest standard of true manhood; that his ability and experience as a teacher placed him in the foremost rank of medical instructors; that his wisdom as Dean successfully guided the destiny of the Medical Department through many years of its severest trial; and that to him, more than to any other, was due its present prosperity."

Transmitting this evidence of Prof. Richardson the Dean wrote:

"The enclosed resolutions bear witness to the affectionate regard and the supreme esteem entertained for you by your colleagues. Throughout your thirty-one years of service, I have been officially associated with you, and during all of these many years our voices and our votes have always been in unison. Oftener you have led and I have followed, but, when otherwise, your support has never failed me.

"No one can possibly replace you in the unlimited confidence, born of time and of trial, that I repose in you and your resignation is therefore felt by me as a personal bereavement. To this sorrow is added the unwelcome inheritance from you of the very sad honor of being now left the oldest professor and the oldest man in the faculty. Affectionately and faithfully your friend,

"STANFORD E. CHAILLÉ, M. D., *Dean.*"

In reply, Prof. Richardson, then prostrated by very painful disease, wrote his last lines in termination of his long and honored period of active service. These last lines, written in great suffering and in pencil, are precious to me:

"NEW ORLEANS, May 29, 1889.

"MY DEAR DOCTOR—I am not strong enough to-day to fix my thoughts on anything, or even to hold a pen, and I can

not, therefore, reply in fit terms to your very kind letter, accompanying the complimentary resolutions adopted by the Faculty on the occasion of accepting my resignation. All that I can now say is that I most sincerely reciprocate all that you write in regard to our personal relations during the past thirty-one years. You can have no idea how sad I feel now that my resignation from the college is an accomplished fact; and as you and I have been shoulder to shoulder throughout all that period, the separation from you affects me most of all. Accept this assurance of my friendship, and with the sincere hope that there may never be any diminution of our mutual esteem, I am, as ever, your devoted friend,

“ T. G. RICHARDSON.

“P. S.—My Dear Friend—I can not reply to the resolutions of the Faculty. I do not deserve such encomiums, and the mere reading of them has completely upset me. Some time in the future, if I should recover my strength, I may undertake an answer, but in the meantime I beg that you will signify the spirit with which I have received them.”

Although this letter closes the record of his active service, yet, so ardent was his devotion to our college that his interest and services in its behalf never ceased until the unconsciousness of death was upon him.

As an administrator of the Tulane University, from its origin in 1884, he was zealous in behalf of the Medical Department, and secured for it important benefits. He never failed to encourage and aid his successor in everything calculated to promote the welfare of our college; and the very last official letter, written two years after his retirement from active service to the Dean of the Medical Department, proved conclusively his unalterable devotion to his beloved college and his judicious and generous appreciation of its

needs. In this memorable letter of March 3, 1891, Dr. Richardson wrote: "I am authorized by Mrs. Richardson to place at your disposal \$50,000 for the erection of a building for laboratories of chemistry, physiology, pathological anatomy, microscopy, etc., and for suitable anatomical rooms, provided that for this purpose the Faculty can obtain from the administrators of the Tulane University of Louisiana either of the two lots contiguous to the building of the Medical Department; work upon the new building to be begun within a year of this date."

The Medical Faculty replied, March 6, 1891, as follows: "The generous and philanthropic offer of Mrs. Richardson to contribute \$50,000 for the building of laboratories, on which now chiefly depends the future progress and prosperity of the Medical Department, is most gratefully accepted. In addition to the respect, affection and admiration that her gentle and noble character arouses in all who know her, Mrs. Richardson has by this act deserved the profound and lasting gratitude of all who have at heart the welfare of New Orleans and the relief of human suffering, and the gratitude especially of those on whom is imposed the duty of promoting the prosperity of the Medical Department.

"Prof. T. G. Richardson, M. D., for very many years our honored colleague and Dean, is earnestly solicited to become the chief counselor and agent of the faculty in everything that may concern the expenditure of this gift, to the end that every dollar may be disbursed prudently and wisely for the greatest benefit of the Medical Department and of the public and to the perfect satisfaction of the donor."

Difficulties arose as to securing either of the lots contiguous to the old building; the faculty did not desire the responsibility of taking charge of the donation; and for other reasons

a letter was addressed, May 9, 1891, to United States Senator R. L. Gibson, President of the Board of Administrators, signed "Ida A. Richardson, approved T. G. Richardson," which was briefly as follows: "If the administrators will furnish a suitable site for a Medical College, I will contribute one hundred thousand dollars toward the erection of the building, to be paid from time to time as the work progresses." The administrators accepted this donation and provided, at an expense of \$35,000, an admirable site.

Such is a brief history of the inception of our new college building, due to the conjoint liberality of T. G. Richardson and his wife, Ida A. Slocomb. Their timely gift will prove an incalculable advantage to our college, to many generations of its students, and to the cause of medical education, on which depend those inestimable blessings to the people, the prevention and cure of disease. Radiating from our city, these blessings will be disseminated far and wide over our land, and will be shared by countless sufferers, by the rich and the blest, and yet even more by the destitute and the wretched. Our new building will stand an enduring monument not only to the generosity and worth of the donors, but also to their exceptionally enlightened appreciation of the value of medical knowledge to the welfare of the people; and this building will serve as a memorial to bind in lasting union two names which were united for nearly twenty-five years (November 12, 1868, to May 26, 1892) in faithful and devoted love.

Dr. Richardson's influence in behalf of our college did not end with his life. Through him exceptionally appreciating the needs of medical education and in loving remembrance of him, Mrs. Ida A. Richardson has added very largely to the original gift in order that everything lacking and indispensable to insure the usefulness of the new building may be supplied.

A brief summary of Dr. Richardson's life, as a graduate

of medicine, is requisite to an impartial estimate of the forty-four years of service given by him to his profession. Impelled by unselfish patriotism he gave for three years (1862-65) his great learning and skill, as a surgeon, to the soldiers of the South, to the greater credit of its medical service. As an educator he devoted thirty-eight years of active service to the instruction in anatomy and surgery of many thousands of medical students, and to all of these he gave better knowledge, and inspired them with greater regard for and devotion to the profession. Appointed to office by five medical colleges, he, for thirty-eight years, served three of them, adding efficiency and repute to them all. He gave to our college twenty-eight years of active service as a Professor and twenty years as Dean; he paid all its debts, he enriched its museum with the products of his own skilful labor, he guided our college safely through the darkest period in its history, and he greatly increased its usefulness and reputation. While Administrator of the University he secured for the Medical Department, and therefore for medical education and profession, very valuable benefits. While President of the American Medical Association he ably maintained the reputation and dignity of the medical profession. He was the most influential founder of our State and of our Parish Medical Societies, and, as a member of many other societies, he gave to them all greater influence and reputation. For seven years he edited medical journals and for many more years contributed to medical literature, always to the benefit of his profession. For twenty-eight years he was one of the visiting surgeons of our great Charity Hospital and no one did more than he to heal the many ills and assuage the many sorrows that always fill it. During forty years he practised surgery and medicine and inspired thousands of laymen with greater confidence in and respect for the medical profession.

No man among us was more esteemed by his professional brethren. He never boasted, as the charlatan does, of his successes; and was wholly exempt from all the compromising devices by which patronage is too often obtained. He sought the approval of his own conscience rather than the favor and applause of others. He strictly adhered to the ethics and etiquette of his profession, and was zealous in every good work which had for its object medical improvement and the advancement of medical science. Courteous and unassuming in manner, lofty in aim, exceptionally pure in his life, firm in purpose, magnanimous in conduct, learned, skilful and wise, he necessarily added lustre to his profession and was, both within and without it, a potent influence for all that is best.

Well versed in sanitary science, he added to the fame of his profession, by using his influence, as a public-spirited citizen, to promote the practice of hygiene, to protect our city from invasion by foreign disease, and to improve in all other ways the public health.

He added honor to his profession by contributing liberally to every good cause, not only money, but also the great influence which high character and great ability gave him. Though racked by agonizing pain and fully conscious that death was near at hand, the anti-lottery cause, involved in doubtful conflict, had no friend, in like pitiable condition, so resolute and so valuable, and none less bitter to opponents.

Hand in hand with his beloved and honored wife, he crowned these numerous and invaluable services to his contemporaries within and without the medical profession by contributing with a liberality, unexampled in the South, to the progress of medical education, for the benefit of generations to live after him.

Surely if any man, then this man "wrought his life in noble deeds;" the medical profession profited by his labors

and mankind is better for his living. He taught well by precept, yet better still by example, and he has strengthened many to serve profession and humanity less selfishly. During his professional life there have lived many thousands of physicians, and of all these thousands I know not one, throughout the United States, who better served, and not one, throughout the extended length and breadth of the South, who as well served the medical profession as did Dr. Richardson.

He possessed superior characteristics, which, during the intimacy of long friendship, specially attracted and impressed me. He had a profound and active mind, eager to the last for new knowledge, and earnest in search of truth, however unpalatable it might prove. Hence he was always a student and in step with the onward march of medical science. He regarded every subject broadly and from every side, and often surprised me by his thorough knowledge and appreciation of the arguments of those whose conclusions he opposed. The breadth of his mind and the extent of his knowledge, both of science and of human nature, rendered him tolerant of opinions opposed to his own and charitable to human frailties.

He possessed pre-eminently one of the distinguishing marks of great ability, not only the mastery of many details, but a profound comprehension of the elementary principles which bind details together, and on which these are founded.

He was distinguished not only for physical, but also for great moral courage. Actuated by a high sense of duty, he more than fulfilled whatever he promised, and was exceptionally punctual and efficient. He never subordinated official duty to personal convenience or private obligations, and used office and its influence not for self, but for the general welfare.

He abhorred hypocrisy, falsehood, prevarication, scandal and gossip with a vehemence proportionate, as is usual, to

nobility of soul. Profanity, obscenity, vulgar wit, met with no assumption of "I am holier than thou," but were ignored as if unheard.

Beneath a calm manner and habitual reserve in the expression of his emotions, there throbbed a loving and a loyal heart. In his friendships he manifested the unusual combination of saying little but doing much, so that his deeds in behalf of friends who needed his services always surpassed their expectation, and the longer he was known the greater was the trust reposed in him and the higher the value attached to his friendship.

Thoughts of him whose unwonted absence saddens this Commencement are mingled in my memory with strengthening words of the ancient Hebrews. For he was one of the rare men whom Solomon lauded when he said: "He that conquereth himself is greater than he that taketh a city;" and my friend could while living have happily responded to the demand of the prophet Micah: "What more doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly, to love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God?"

And when I recall the frequent tenor of my friend's thoughts I find them in notable harmony with Carlyle's brief sketch of man's place in the universe: "He is of the earth, but his thoughts are with the stars. Mean and petty his wants and his desires, yet they serve a soul exalted with grand and glorious aims—with immortal longings—with thoughts which sweep the heavens and wander through eternity. A pigmy, standing on the outward crust of this small planet, his far-reaching spirit stretches outward to the infinite, and there alone finds rest."

The friend for whom his colleagues this day mourn was a representative of the highest type of the world's manhood, a Christian gentleman; and, while living as well as when dying,

he derived constant solace from his ardent faith in the most persuasive and the most consoling hope ever given to man—given by Him who promised: “He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.”

APPENDICES TO THE MEMORIAL ADDRESS OF STANFORD E.
CHAILLÉ, M. D., ON THE PROFESSIONAL SERVICES OF
DR. T. G. RICHARDSON.

Appendix A.

SUMMARY OF THE PROFESSIONAL SERVICES AND OF THE OFFICES HELD BY
TOBIAS GIBSON RICHARDSON, M.D.

Born in Lexington, Ky., January 3, 1827, and died at his residence at the corner of Prytania and Second streets, New Orleans, La., May 26, 1892.

Resided at Lexington, Ky., 1827-1837; Louisville, 1837-1856; Philadelphia, 1856-1858; New Orleans, 1858-1892.

Medical student Medical Department University of Louisville, 1845-1848.

Resident student of Louisville Marine Hospital, 1847-1848.

Graduated an M. D., Medical Department University of Louisville, 1848.

Demonstrator of Anatomy, Medical Department University of Louisville, 1848-1856.

Professor of Anatomy of the Pennsylvania Medical College at Philadelphia, 1856-1858.

Professor of Anatomy of Medical Department Tulane University, La., April 19, 1858, to May 18, 1872.

Surgeon of Army of Confederate States, 1862-1865.

Assistant Medical Director Army of Tennessee, 1862-1863.

Medical Inspector, staff of Gen. Bragg, July 1863-1864.

Medical Director, staff of Gen. Bragg, —, 1865 to May, 1865.

Dean of Medical Department Tulane University, La., October 6, 1865, to June 1, 1885.

Professor of Surgery, Medical Department Tulane University, La., May 18, 1872, to May 20, 1889.

Emeritus Professor of Surgery, Medical Department Tulane University, La., May 20, 1889, to May 26, 1892.

President American Medical Association, 1877-1878.

Appendix B.

Prof. T. G. Richardson, M. D., was a member of the following societies, viz.:

The American Medical Association, the American Public Health Association and the American Surgical Association.

The College of Physicians and the Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Louisiana State Medical Society, the Orleans Parish Medical Society, the New Orleans Auxiliary Sanitary Association, and an honorary member of the Louisiana Pharmaceutical Association.

Appendix C.

Contributions to the literature of medicine, etc., by Dr. T. G. Richardson, are to be found as follows in—

The Western Journal of Medicine, Louisville, 1848-1855.

The Louisville Review, co-edited with Dr. Gross, 1855-1856.

North American Medico-Chirurgical Review, co-edited with Dr. Gross, 1856-1862.

Richardson's Elements of Human Anatomy in 1853 and a second edition 1867, Lippincott & Co., Phila., pp. 671, octavo.

Life of Dr. Jno. D. Godman, pp. 247-266 in Gross' American Medical Biography, 1861.

New Orleans Medical and Surgical Journal, 1859-1885. (See the Nos. of September, 1859; September, 1860; July, 1866; September, 1867; July, 1868; October, 1869; July,

1873; May, 1875; August and October, 1879; December, 1880; March, 1881; March, 1885.)

Transactions American Medical Association, p. 9, Vol. 20, of 1869, and President's Address, pp. 93-111, Vol. 29, of 1878.

Transactions American Surgical Association, p. 345, Vol. 5, of 1887.

Philadelphia Medical News and Library, Chronic Cystitis, 1878, etc.

Official Publications of Medical Department Tulane University of Louisiana, of Louisiana State Medical Society, and of New Orleans Auxiliary Sanitary Association.

Louisville Courier-Journal published in 1874 eight interesting letters of travel in Cuba and Mexico.

Appendix D.

EXTRACTS FROM THE MINUTES OF THE FACULTY OF THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT, TULANE UNIVERSITY, LA.

EXTRACT FROM THE MINUTES, MARCH 31, 1885, VOL. III, P. 62.

“The Dean, Prof. T. G. Richardson, then stated that having served as the executive officer of the Faculty for twenty years he now seriously desired to be relieved of its duties and responsibilities. Every member of the Faculty having expressed kindly sentiments and regrets, it was moved by Prof. Elliott that the Dean's resignation be accepted to take effect upon the 31st day of next May. Seconded by Prof. Jones and passed.

“Prof. Lewis then moved that Prof. Chaillé be now elected Dean of the Faculty to take effect upon June, 1, 1885. Prof. Chaillé having withdrawn, the motion was seconded by Prof. Elliott and passed unanimously.

“The Dean, Prof. Richardson, having retired from the meeting, Prof. Chaillé introduced some complimentary resolu-

tions in regard to the former which were ordered to be hereafter entered upon the minutes.

“The Dean having been recalled, and no further business having been presented, the Faculty adjourned.”

EXTRACT FROM THE MINUTES, JUNE 1, 1885,
VOL. III, P. 71.

“At a meeting of the Faculty on March 31, 1885, the following resolutions, offered by Prof. Chaillé, were unanimously adopted:

“WHEREAS, Prof. T. G. Richardson, M.D., has served the Medical Department as its executive officer, or Dean, during the exceptionally long period of twenty years, a period which, though the most critical and embarrassing in the history of the Medical Department of the University of Louisiana, has been traversed without detriment to its high repute, and to its best interests, and has been crowned by its union with the Tulane University, thereby securing a new career of usefulness and honor; therefore, be it

“*Resolved*, That this Faculty accept Prof. Richardson’s resignation of the deanship with profound regret, and hereby testify to their highest appreciation of the unswerving faithfulness, of the good judgment and of the distinguished ability with which he has during so many years discharged the grave, exacting and often vexatious duties of his post;

“*Resolved*, That these resolutions be recorded on a separate page of the minutes, and on the page following the last minutes which may be recorded by Prof. Richardson, as Dean.”

EXTRACT FROM THE MINUTES, MARCH 29, 1886,
VOL. III, PP. 80-81.

“The following preamble and resolutions presented by Prof. Elliott were unanimously adopted by the Faculty:

“ WHEREAS, Prof. T. G. Richardson, M. D., Professor of Surgery in the Medical Department Tulane University of Louisiana, has officially signified his wish to sever his connection with the Medical Department; be it

“ 1. *Resolved*, That we, the Faculty of the Medical Department have heard with feelings of profoundest regret and sadness the announcement by Prof. Richardson of his desire to resign his position as Professor of Surgery.

“ 2. *Resolved*, That we recognize in the present favorable and flourishing condition of the Medical Department the beneficent results of the wise counsels and firm leadership of Prof. Richardson, who, through the darkest period of the history of our college, has been the guiding spirit of its fortunes.

“ 3. *Resolved*, That the pure and lofty character of Dr. Richardson has been and is a tower of strength to the Medical Department; that his ability as a lecturer and his skill as a surgeon have interwoven his name with the reputation of this college throughout the length and breadth of our land.

“ 4. *Resolved*, That at no time in the past have his powers for counsel and instruction been more conspicuously apparent and valued than at the present moment, and we feel assured that the Chair of Surgery could have no abler occupant.

“ 5. *Resolved*, That, resting in these conclusions, we earnestly ask that Prof. Richardson will reconsider his motion for resignation.”

EXTRACT FROM THE MINUTES, MARCH 30, 1889,
VOL. III, P. 114.

“ In consequence of continued indisposition, Prof. Richardson requested to be relieved of his duties, and on February 15, 1889, the Dean was authorized by all the members of the Faculty to engage Prof. Logan to fill the Chair of Surgery during the remaining six weeks of the session.”

EXTRACT FROM THE MINUTES, APRIL 1, 1889,
VOL. III, P. 120.

On the motion of Prof. Souchon, it was unanimously
“*Resolved*, That the Faculty extends to Dr. Samuel Logan, Emeritus Professor of Anatomy and Clinical Surgery, its very cordial thanks for his valuable and most acceptable services in replacing during the last six weeks of the session of 1888-89, Dr. Richardson, Professor of Surgery, temporarily disabled by sickness. The sacrifices made by Prof. Logan to respond to the grave emergency without detriment to the Medical Department are very highly appreciated.”

EXTRACT FROM THE MINUTES, MAY 20, 1889,
VOL. III, PP. 125-7.

The Dean then read the following letter:

“NEW ORLEANS, May 18, 1889.

“*To the Dean and Faculty of the Medical Department Tulane University of Louisiana:*

“GENTLEMEN—After thirty-one years’ service as a member of the Faculty I am compelled in consequence of my bad health to ask you to accept my resignation, tendered to you verbally two years ago. You may be sure that it is with inexpressible regret that I make this request, and you may be equally certain that I shall always feel the deepest interest in the success of the institution. If I can at any time be of service I trust that you will not hesitate to command me.

“With sincere regards, I am very truly your obedient servant,

“T. G. RICHARDSON, M. D.,

“*Professor of Surgery.*”

The three following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

“ *Resolved*, That Prof. Richardson’s resignation be accepted.

“ *Resolved*, That Dr. T. G. Richardson be chosen Emeritus Professor of Surgery.

“ *Resolved*, That Profs. Chaillé, Lewis and Elliott act as a committee in behalf of the Faculty in respect to appropriate resolutions concerning the resignation of Prof. Richardson.”

The committee reported the following resolutions which were unanimously adopted:

“WHEREAS, Prof. T. G. Richardson, who has served the Medical Department for thirty-one years, fourteen as Professor of Anatomy and seventeen as Professor of Surgery, including twenty years as Dean, has urged the acceptance of his own resignation because of ill health, be it

“ *Resolved*, That Prof. Richardson’s resignation is accepted with the utmost regret, this Faculty being thereby deprived of its most valued member and its wisest counselor.

“ *Resolved*, That the members of this Faculty can never forget that his inflexible devotion to truth, honor and duty furnished for their guidance the highest and noblest standard of true manhood; that his ability and experience as a teacher placed him in the foremost rank of medical instructors; that his wisdom as Dean successfully guided the destiny of the Medical Department through many years of its severest trial, and that to him more than to any other is due its present prosperity.

“ *Resolved*, That while deeply deploring the necessity that withdraws from active service our senior professor, yet our hearts are revived by the hope that time and rest will restore him to health and give to him many happy and useful years wherewith to bless his family and his friends and to benefit all of his fellow-citizens.

“ *Resolved*, That Dr. T. G. Richardson is hereby chosen Emeritus Professor of Surgery.

“ STANFORD E. CHAILLÉ, M. D., *Dean*.

“ ERNEST S. LEWIS, M. D.,

“ JNO. B. ELLIOTT, M. D.”

On motion of Profs. Lewis and Elliott, Dr. Samuel Logan, Emeritus Professor of Anatomy, was unanimously chosen Professor of General and Clinical Surgery in place of Prof. Richardson.

Appendix E.

RESOLUTIONS AND NOTICES IN REGARD TO THE DEATH OF
PROF. T. G. RICHARDSON, M. D.

IN MEMORY OF PROF. T. G. RICHARDSON, M. D.

MEDICAL DEPT. TULANE UNIVERSITY OF LOUISIANA, }
NEW ORLEANS, La., May 30, 1892. }

The following resolutions were this day unanimously adopted by the Faculty:

“ WHEREAS, Prof. T. G. Richardson, M. D., was called to New Orleans, as a citizen, by the Medical Department of the Tulane University of Louisiana, and continued his connection therewith from April 19, 1858, until severed by death, May 26, 1892, and having given to the Medical Department thirty-one years of active service—fourteen years as Professor of Anatomy, seventeen years as Professor of Surgery, and twenty of these years as Dean—and having also given, during the last three years of retirement from active service, the most convincing proofs of his great devotion to the present and future welfare of the Medical Department;

“ *Resolved*, That Prof. Richardson, endowed by nature with physical, mental and moral superiority, was pre-eminently distinguished for his culture and skill as surgeon and physician, which gained for him national reputation and rendered him one of the most instructive and popular of medical teachers; for exceptional scientific attainments, which, while broadening his views of nature’s God, left him none the less firm in his Christian faith; for his courage and patriotism in war and his benevolence and philanthropy in peace; for his moderation and wisdom in council, and for his zeal and ability in executive administration; for his inflexible devotion to truth, honor and duty; for the strength of his friendships in adversity as in prosperity, and for the fidelity, tenderness and devotion given to his beloved and honored wife.

“ *Resolved*, That by the death of this strong, wise and good man the Medical Department has lost its most valued friend and counselor, the medical profession its most honored representative in New Orleans, the State of Louisiana a citizen unsurpassed for patriotism and for worth, his friends a heart to love and a hand to help them, and his wife and family one who has left precious memories of a loving, virtuous and noble life.

“ *Resolved*, That at the next Annual Commencement, April 5, 1893, memorial addresses shall be delivered on the life and services of Prof. Richardson; that the Rev. Dr. B. M. Palmer be requested to deliver the usual annual address, upon the above subject, and that the Dean be requested to deliver an address on the professional services of Prof. Richardson; and that the Dean is authorized to use his discretion as to the publication and distribution of these resolutions and also of the memorial addresses to be delivered April 5, 1893.”

STANFORD E. CHAILLÉ, M. D., *Dean*.

MINUTE.

Adopted June 4, 1892, by the Board of Administrators of the Tulane Educational Fund, touching the recent death of Dr. Tobias Gibson Richardson.

In the flow of succeeding generations the individual is soon lost in the current of human life, as though he had never been. Yet there are not a few who survive in memory and love, long after they passed from sight. Such a one we mourn to-day, as his name is placed amongst those of our remembered dead.

Dr. Richardson was one of the earliest chosen by Mr. Tulane to engage in the administration of his great educational trust; and it was largely through the wisdom of his choice the personnel of the Board of Administrators was originally constituted. By nature and by culture he was singularly fitted to be the guardian of a young and growing university. The eminence which he had himself attained in one of the noblest professions presented to the young a shining example of honorable and successful ambition; while his scholarly instincts and attainments pointed the way by which they might climb to equal distinction. Conversant with the science of his own severe profession, with a mind enlarged by foreign travel and enriched by contact with the greatest thinkers in every department of knowledge, he has sat amongst us the wisest and most judicious of counselors—while his genial temper and uniform courtesy rendered him the most agreeable of associates. Through an act of princely generosity, conjointly with that of his noble and honored wife, a proud memorial—soon to be erected in the new medical college—will hand down his name as an equal benefactor to science and to the institution of which he was the guardian.

Endeared to us by so many associations, the members of this board can not but feel his death to be a personal bereave-

ment, and a great loss to society at large. In token of this common and individual sorrow, this minute is adopted and spread upon our records, together with the resolutions which follow:

1. That in the death of Dr. Tobias Gibson Richardson the Tulane University of Louisiana has lost one of its earliest, most generous and devoted supporters and friends, and the Board of Administrators look upon his vacant seat with profound sadness, as depriving them of his wise counsels, and breaking the bonds of that pleasant companionship which is to exist henceforth only in affectionate remembrance.

2. That a copy of this minute and accompanying resolutions be sent to the family of our deceased brother as a token of the sincere sympathy with the deeper grief with which they are overwhelmed in this sore bereavement.

3. That this action of the Board be furnished for publication in the journals of the city, as an expression of the public sorrow which is felt in the loss common to the State and country at large.

CARTWRIGHT EUSTIS.
B. M. PALMER.
JAS. McCONNELL.

In Memoriam.

TULANE UNIVERSITY—DEATH OF DR. T. G. RICHARDSON.

The Faculty of Tulane University, at a called meeting, Monday, May 30, 1892, placed upon their minutes the following resolution:

“*Resolved*, That we learn with profound sorrow of the death of Dr. T. G. Richardson, a member of the Board of Administrators of Tulane University, and for a long period Dean of the Medical Department. For many years he has been a

leader among the people of New Orleans in every good and useful work. As the head of the Medical Department of the University, many thousands of physicians have received instruction at his hands, and his exalted position as physician, surgeon, medical writer, teacher and man of science was recognized by his election as President of the American Medical Association and by the respect of the profession throughout the United States. He won an exalted position by his services in the camp and the hospital by his talents and by the austere integrity and noble professional example which he had evinced from his youth up. But in this city he was best known by the tenderness and skill he brought into the sick room, by his wide and abounding benevolence, and by the high example of righteousness of life he gave in every sphere and relation.

“Named by Mr. Tulane as one of the small committee by whom his board was selected, he took from the first an active and interested share in the organization and development of the University. The first meetings of the board were held at his house, and long after health and strength were unequal to the task he strove with iron will to perform his full share of every duty. A fearless man of God, who loved his neighbor, his name will survive among our people as a granite obelisk, solid, foursquare and scatheless, a memorial of righteousness and worth to generations to come.

“WM. PRESTON JOHNSTON, *President.*

“WM. O. ROGERS, *Secretary.*”

The following resolutions were passed by the Orleans Parish Medical Society June 25, 1892:

“WHEREAS, It is our sad duty to record the death of our honored and esteemed fellow-member Prof. T. G. Richardson, M. D., be it

“I. *Resolved*, That in the death of Prof. T. G. Richardson

we recognize the loss of one whose life and work had raised him to eminence in the medical profession of the United States; had given him a cheerfully accorded leadership in the States of the Gulf, and in his own State and city had rendered him the honored guide and counselor of our profession and our people.

“2. *Resolved*, That in the discharge, through long years of his duty as a teacher, he was clear, conservative and faithful, and, above all, wise in the judgments born of a wide and carefully stored experience.

“3. *Resolved*, That as a citizen he was faithful in the discharge of every civic duty; was untiring in his efforts for the advancement of knowledge and the public welfare, and, withal, practised a benevolence enriched by its lack of ostentation.

“4. *Resolved*, That in the spotless morality of his life and the unswerving rectitude of his character we recognize a power which, beyond his knowledge and his wisdom, shall remain with those whose lives he touched as a permanent influence for the building up of all that characterizes the Christian gentleman.

“JNO. B. ELLIOTT, M. D.,

“H. A. GABERT, M. D.,

“F. W. PARHAM, M. D.,

“*Committee.*”

COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS OF PHILADELPHIA,
N. E. COR. THIRTEENTH AND LOCUST STREETS. }

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, PHILADELPHIA, June 8, 1892. }

Mrs. Tobias G. Richardson:

MADAM—At a meeting of the college held June 1 the following minute was adopted:

“The College of Physicians of Philadelphia hereby testifies to its sense of loss in the death of Dr. Tobias G. Richard-

son, of New Orleans, a (non-resident) Fellow elected in 1857, whose services to his profession and to humanity, in the exercise of his calling as a teacher and practitioner of medicine, have secured for him the lasting admiration of his fellow-workers and the grateful remembrance of those who have directly experienced the benefits of his skill and devotion."

In communicating, by order of the College, this minute to you, permit me to add the expression of my personal sympathy and esteem.

Yours respectfully,

CHARLES W. DULLES, *Secretary.*

Dr. T. G. Richardson was ordained and installed December 23, 1860, a ruling elder of the First Presbyterian church of New Orleans, La., and the following were adopted by the session of said church:

The following resolutions are submitted for adoption, together with this Minute:

1. That whilst we deplore the loss to the church on earth of our brother's long and faithful service, we rejoice in the love of our Heavenly Father, which will gather at length all His children home to Himself in glory, and, in our sorrow, we wish him joy in his immortal ascension.

2. That we approve the action of the trustees in draping the pulpit in mourning on the occasion of his funeral, and we direct that the emblems of sorrow remain, without removal, until after the fourth Sabbath in June.

3. That a copy of this Minute be sent to the family of our deceased brother as an expression of our sympathy with them in their deeper grief; also that this Minute, with these resolutions, be sent for publication to the *Southwestern Presbyterian* of this city.

4. That in entering this Minute on the Sessional Records, the fuller biographical sketch herewith attached, and taken from one of the secular journals, be appended—affording a fuller history of one whose memory we desire to cherish.*

5. That a blank page of our Record Book be inscribed, as a tablet to his memory, with the name of Dr. Richardson, and with the dates of his birth, death, election to the eldership and term of official service in this church.

J. P. WOODS, *Clerk of Sessions.*

Obituary.

FROM THE AMERICAN FLORIST.

Dr. T. G. Richardson died at his home in New Orleans, May 26, 1892.

It may not be too late to pay an humble tribute to the memory of this unpretentious but truly great and good man. His death is a serious loss, not only to medical science, but to horticulture and floriculture as well. The large variety of hardy and half-hardy palms and other exotic plants successfully introduced and domesticated by him will ever remain living monuments to his love for and services in behalf of Southern horticulture and floriculture. "Peace to his soul."

* See the *Southwestern Presbyterian*, New Orleans, La., June 9, 1892.

THE REPRESENTATIVE LIFE AND CHARACTER

— OF —

Dr. C. G. Richardson,

— BY —

B. M. PALMER, D. D.

AN ADDRESS DELIVERED AT THE ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT OF THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT
TULANE UNIVERSITY, LA., APRIL 5th, 1893.

“Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime:”

Ah yes! But why should not every man be great, and every life sublime? A being “made in the image and after the likeness of God:” consider the import of these tremendous words. You, gentlemen of the scalpel, have explored man’s physical structure; can you explain the reason of his erect posture, not how it is, but why? Or why, standing on the smallest base, he can swing his body at almost any angle? Or why, without a sidelong glance in any direction, this Anthropos should take in all within a hemisphere? Why should man alone possess articulate speech and be endued with power of language, rendered the more emphatic by the wretched parody of both in the chatter of the monkey and the hoarse caricature of the parrot? What is it but “the image of God” in the indwelling and actuating soul, that invests his frame with these badges of majesty and dominion over the creatures? Man “made after the likeness of God:” think of his attributes which are but the reflection of the Divine—dimly indeed, and at an immense remove—but still the shadow of perfections which are absolute and infinite in the Deity. Consider man’s

intelligence, the faint outline of the wisdom which is boundless; man's conscience, the responsive echo of supreme authority in the law; man's heart diffusing an atmosphere of love through the whole orbit of human relationship, akin to that which glows in the bosom of the Eternal Father; and man's will, the reflection of that omnipotence which is the exclusive prerogative of the Creator of all things. Why should not man, "the elements thus mixed in him," be always great? "Endued with sanctity of reason" which soars to the cope-stone and perches upon Heaven's high arch, why should he not read nature's dread secrets and compass the universe of knowledge? With force of will that bends things most stubborn to the furtherance of his decree, why should not his life be sublime in the record of immortal deeds?

Into what grand opportunities is man flung in such a world as this, where gigantic evils lift their horrid crests and "grow like Hydra's heads" on every side? It is in the midst of storm and battle that heroic virtue is engendered, and a world that staggers under the curse of universal sin invites to deeds of moral prowess, such as the chivalry of Crusader and Paladin never dreamed. Virtue has its heroes not less than courage, who breathe no other purpose than to redeem this earth from all its stains and bring it back to purity and God. There is, indeed, a roll of honor, now hid from mortal eyes, to be yet displayed before an astonished world. It bears the names of many to fame unknown, who "dwell in the untrodden ways" of earth—many, in the plaintive verse of Wordsworth—

"Whom there were none to praise,
And very few to love,—"

who yet in life's great struggle have wrought a character beautiful as that of angels. They are men and women of whom their generation took no account, who yet were always true to

truth, faithful to duty, patient in endurance, and whom the Judge will at last bring out from this life's eclipse into the bright applause of Heaven. They have triumphed over blighted hopes, turning defeat into victory in every conflict, until, crowned with every virtue, they will shine as stars forever in the firmament above. This, however, is a greatness for which there is no human measure, and the award is decreed from a standard infallible and divine.

But this is not the occasion on which to speak of that future fame which will invest with an immortal peerage those who, through a probationary discipline, have secured the crown of a perfected nature. I am here to speak rather of that earthly greatness, for which a present measure must be found—to speak of those who, “leaving footprints on the sands of time,” are with deserved pre-eminence assigned to fame. But whence this pre-eminence itself, which lifts one above the level of the generation in which he lives? It is not quite sufficient to refer to this or that endowment of the man, as qualifying him for such distinction: to say, for example, that his breadth of intellect sweeps within his range of vision what lies concealed from other eyes; or, that a practical wisdom has brought into use the knowledge which would otherwise lie waste in the field of merely speculative thought; or, that a stronger will and a loftier ambition pierce through barriers which have hitherto restrained human progress. Nor does it solve the problem to speak of friendly opportunities which chance or fate had not granted to those who went before; or, to suggest that a happy inspiration caught the secret of a great achievement as it was flitting on the wing. All this is true, and immensely more. Yet mental endowments are but the instruments with which we work; and we must still seek for the impulse behind them all by which they are put in motion. Opportunities, too, are but the occasions which serve a purpose, and not the source from

which this purpose is derived. Even the secret inspiration which brought the first suggestion to the mind must be traced to the concealment from which it sprung—to the power which lay asleep within the soul till awakened by the voice of “the all-prevalent analogy” speaking to it from without.

If, then, these tests fail, how shall we define the elect few who mark the epochs at which one historic period closes, and another opens into view? Nay, the broader question is, what causes this succession of historic periods, these epochs which unite in one continuous life the ages which they seem to divide? The answer to the last question will give the solution of the first. Place before you, gentlemen, the chart of the world, and you will discover that every age has its peculiar features and accomplishes its given task. It lasts so long as it preserves its original projectile force, and expires when this is wholly spent. But, in the act of dying, it bequeaths the virtue that was in it to the succeeding age, which finds the germ of its own being in the buried seed of the past. As the grain of corn, through its own death, yields the life hid within it, in the green blade sprouting through the pores of the soil, so the life of history is preserved in this continuous resurrection of the future from the grave of the past. There are no final breaks in human history, but connecting links carry across the chasm that which has been achieved as the germ of what shall be further accomplished. The past dies, but not until it has surrendered its whole virtue to the new-born future.

Illustrations of this crowd upon us, even though unchallenged. The early patriarchal age endured only until the family should swell into the clan or tribe, the authority of the father enlarging into that of the chieftain or sheikh, laying too the foundation of a monotheistic faith and witnessing the first defection in the rude and primitive forms of idolatrous worship. Its end accomplished, it had no promise of further

advancement, and gave place to the proper historic period, when the nomadic tribe begins to crystallize into the settled nation, when governments are formed with larger powers, and the individual begins to be lost in the community as the drops of water subside into the wider sea. It is the age of colossal empires striving for universal supremacy, and wholly ignorant of diplomatic relations except with a view to wider conquest. The Egyptian and Hebrew, the Assyrian, Babylonian, Median, Syrian, Persian, Greek and Roman—all in turn pass in review on the theatre of action, fulfil their several destinies, then sink into oblivion, save as their histories mark the steps of human progress. After these comes the barbarian flood, drowning out these effete kingdoms, infusing a new, though a barbaric, life into these fading nationalities, whose culture it meanwhile absorbs; until from the general chaos there emerges at length the present congress of European States. The time would fail to speak of the Feudal age, with its chivalric and daring exploits; and the further development of kingly rule through the repression of the barons; and, after this, the beginning of Constitutional restraints and chartered rights, until we reach the high plateau of Institutional freedom, which is the privilege and boast of these modern times. Thus age follows age, full of life and action, until their force is spent, and then they dissolve like the huge billows of ocean which they so much resemble.

Just here in these articulations of history we find the representative men, who are doubly typical because they are the products of one age and the prophets of another. They are impregnated with the influence of that which is becoming obsolete, in order to its conveyance and fuller development in the next historic stage. They are a species of storage-battery to convey the electric force of an expiring age, that it may flash with a new light in the age soon to appear. These men in a

sense make history, because in an equal degree they mark history. They are the symbols of the past, and with prophetic insight they inspire the future. They are historic, because they are representative, men; and they are representative because they have absorbed into themselves the virtue of the past, just when this virtue needed to be translated to another field of exertion and of triumph. In all departments of Statesmanship, Science or Art, we find the present founding upon the past and, in its turn, growing into the future: and the men who live in perpetual remembrance are those who most truly represent the thought and movement of their day, preserving the old in the fresher combinations of the new. Thus, Homer, as the poet-historian of legendary Greece, embalms the old traditions in melodious verse whose distant echoes will expire only on the last shore of receding time. Plato and Aristotle as distinctly represent the mind of Philosophic Greece, when through her culture and art she became "the school-mistress of the world"—measuring between themselves, as has been truly said, the arc in which the pendulum of Philosophy has swung ever since. Richard, Cœur de Lion, did not more faithfully impersonate the mailed knighthood of Feudal Europe, than did his antagonist, Saladin, the heroic prowess of the Asiatic Saracen. When the time came to found a confederated Republic on this Western Continent, the wonderful achievement was wrought by men with wisdom to conserve and transmit the whole wealth of English freedom and law, with courage to lop off the forms of Monarchy and Aristocracy which could not exist under the new conditions. And when the two Civilizations, which in the language of Mr. Seward "parted on the shores of Asia 3000 years ago, and passing round the globe meet on our Pacific coast"—when these two shall interpenetrate each other, the philosophic Statesman who shall blend them into one, preserving the best characteristics of both, will

bestride like a Colossus the history of the ages, and place the cap-stone which shall crown its highest arch.

I will not further press this central thought of my discourse—that human greatness, while proximately due to the combination of personal qualities, is remotely dependent upon the ability to understand and to reflect the spirit of the times in which men live. This power may exist in larger or smaller degree, and be exercised on a broader or narrower scale. In its higher manifestation it may mark the career of Philosopher, Statesman or Conqueror; it is not to be undervalued in the humbler sphere of the citizen and philanthropist. It is mainly in the light of this principle I venture to speak of the character and life of my friend, to whose memory this day is consecrated. If these public honors are attempted as an empty panegyric, I am sure his honest heart would spurn them all; and that his voice, if uttered, would forbid the flattery of praise, unless it could point the moral of his inward thought and life. It would be an affront to his memory to make any use of it, other than as the stimulus to deeds of nobler goodness.

In attempting the duty assigned me of presenting the portrait of Dr. Tobias G. Richardson before you, I would signalize first *the simplicity and directness of his character*—due unquestionably to the fact that he was pre-eminently *self-contained*. It is, perhaps, the most discriminating mark of real greatness, this being “sufficient” within one’s self—a word with a new coinage from Shakespeare’s genius, and which so tersely expresses the roundness of a complete character. The dormant capacities only need to be aroused, and, with favoring opportunities, the hidden resources are disclosed equal to all the emergencies of the most eventful career. Dr. Richardson was one of this self-contained class. Constitutionally grave and thoughtful, he was strictly individual in the circle of his childhood’s home and among the playmates of his

youth. Early marking out for himself his course in life, and making his entrance upon it after his own method, he manifested to the end the same quiet self-reliance, so equable and just as never to be exposed to the suspicion of overweening vanity and self-esteem. Independent in his investigations, he borrowed opinions from none; and as he borrowed from none, he gave no account to any of the conclusions which he reached. His judgments were his own, held under responsibility only to Him by whom all human actions are to be tried.

Even the pleasures in which relaxation was sought expressed the tastes which were peculiar to himself. Possessed of the means for the gratification of social pomp and display, his home was one of simple elegance, and its hospitalities were afforded to chosen friends or to cultured strangers from abroad. The appointments of his dwelling, whether of books, paintings or sculpture, indicated a refined taste which revelled in the beauties of nature and art. The grounds, somewhat ample for a city home, were laid out for landscape effect, and upon a design which came to him, as he once declared, in the inspiration of a night vision. He rejoiced in the foliage of brilliant plants and of exotic trees, a portion of his garden being a minute reproduction of what might be termed a fairy tropic scene. From his sick chamber he would take one by the hand into the balcony to admire with him the Morning-Glory spreading its branches of green and its variegated flowers over the trellis without. He was in sympathy with Richter, who says: "The Omnipotent has sown His name in the heavens in glittering stars, but upon the earth He planteth His name by tender flowers." It was the pure joy of a heart in full sympathy with the delight of the Creator rejoicing in the beauty with which He has crowned the earth for the habitation of man.

The prevalence of his individual tastes is likewise seen in the improvement of his seasons of vacation. For being fond of travel, he soon tired of the conventional splendors of European cities, and turned to the lonelier and wilder countries of the world where his communion with nature would be unchecked. Exploring the islands of the Pacific, scouring the plains of Mexico or climbing its ambitious heights, threading the forests of Central America, plunging into the tropical vegetation of the Amazon where the luxuriance of nature oppresses and dwarfs even the majesty of man, coming in contact with the ancient Aztec civilization and bringing back the memorials of his distant adventures, he was everywhere the man who drew his enjoyment from the depths of his own silent being.

It is not strange that over natures thus self-contained a veil of reserve should hang, somewhat obscuring them from the view of the multitude. Touching the world only at given points and drawing continually from their own resources, a superficial observation may easily construe reserve into pride, dignity into hauteur, and thoughtful circumspection into aristocratic seclusion. Those, however, who were admitted into the confidence of Dr. Richardson could impute no such blemishes to a character which they recognized as cast in the finest mould. In private intercourse he was always the courteous gentleman, the genial friend, the instructive companion. Free from affectation and every form of pretence, he recognized fully the limit of his own attainments; yet eager to glean from all the fields of knowledge, he modestly deferred to the wisdom of others in matters not specially investigated by himself—never assertive or pronounced, except in the domain of his personal and professional research. Truthful in speech and pure in thought, he neither “paltered in a double sense” nor did a coarse word or putrid jest ever fall from his lips. Sincere and without guile, he scarcely understood the meaning of the word policy; but

with a direct earnestness he pushed forward on the line of his own convictions. With a knightly sense of honor, he turned with ineffable scorn from whatever he considered mean or base—refusing with intense disgust to defile himself with even the touch of anything unclean. Such is the man whom I present to the generation now coming upon the stage of action as a typical representative of the old South (peace be to her ashes!) honored in life and revered in death.

A co-ordinate feature, calling for even stronger emphasis, was the *deep affectionateness of his nature*. It is an old philosopher who delivers the maxim “the great man is he who does not lose his child-heart;” and one is astonished to learn the extent to which goodness is an element of the highest greatness; according to another adage “great hearts alone understand how much glory there is in being good.” Place our friend in either of these scales, and his weight will be equal in both. His love was not widely diffused; it was too intense for that—as the stream must be narrow which cuts the channel deeper in its bed. But it wrapped itself around those who were caught in its embrace with a fervor that never cooled. He loved just as a woman loves, with that entireness of surrender of which a man’s coarser nature is so seldom capable. The dew of his “child-heart” resting always upon him, his affections bloomed through life with a perennial freshness and fragrance. It was this attribute which chained to him the favored few who were brought within the circuit of its influence. Whilst to the many he may have appeared often distant and cold, these knew him as uniting the tenderness of a woman with the robustness of affection belonging to the man. It shone most conspicuous in his professional intercourse. His entrance into the sick room was itself a balm to the sufferer. His reserve melted entirely away, a genial sympathy beaming from his eye and quivering in the tones of his voice. It was a sympathy magnetic in its vir-

tue, because springing wholly from the affectionateness of his nature. Perhaps the highest proof of this was to be found in his fondness for children, and these were drawn to him by that intuitive discernment which so accurately discriminates the love for childhood which is real and instinctive, from that which is only assumed and cultivated. Dr. Richardson never entered a home whose little ones he did not enfold in his arms with a rollicking delight which disclosed the "child-heart" still lingering in his bosom. One can not but think of it as a shadow of that lovingness of the Master, who "took little children in his arms and put His hands upon them and blessed them."

There lay in the very smile of our friend the expression of a loving heart. A smile is like a kiss—both undefinable. You may explain the one as a certain movement of the facial muscles, and the other as the mere meeting of two human lips. But this is to describe the symbol without expounding its meaning. Oh! the light of the soul, which in the one illumines the face as with a divine joy, and the yearning love which in the other seals its pledge upon the lips which drink it in! These are among the holy mysteries understood alone through the secret correspondence of kindred souls, but forever veiled to those who cannot thus interpret the outward symbol. I have known but two men whose smile comes back to me in memory as a perpetual benediction, and that of my friend was one of the two. It was not simply a smile of good nature, like light dancing upon the surface of life; but a smile that flashed from the depths of the soul, revealing the exhaustless mine of benevolence and affection treasured there.

If the two qualities already mentioned were simply a personal distinction, the two next to be adduced were as strictly typical—rendering him a proper representative of the present age. The first of these was the *union of progress with conservatism*, in his private and professional career alike.

It was for this reason that, in the more abstract portion of this address, I made historic greatness so much to consist in this pliancy of genius which can reconcile two epochs in the single embrace of both. In the equilibrium between the two only can the past be retained, and the future be explored. In the complete break between the two the past dies of exhaustion, and the future is still-born. The true progressive is no anarchist—not even a revolutionist. He watches the unfoldings of history, expecting to find the future in the wrapping of the past. Upon the present, as the isthmus between the two continents, he stretches his hand equally over both.

Dr. Richardson was too profound a thinker not to distinguish between hypothesis and demonstration, and thus to separate the permanent from the accidental in speculative research. The explorations of Science must often be tentative, feeling after truth in a blind and uncertain way. Errors will be detected in the earlier findings, which must be rejected even though receiving the sanction of venerated names. In the rude conglomerate brought up from the hidden mine, it may only be a few grains of pure gold filtered out in the washing; but these must be kept as a sacred treasure, while the refuse is thrown aside. The scientific spirit may always be trusted to correct the mistakes which so often vitiate a too hasty generalization; and this sifting process has always marked the successive stages of its investigations. It is, however, not simply this which is meant in the conservatism attributed to our distinguished friend. He was not only careful in his own scientific deductions, but he recognized the whole body of truth as putting on new forms of expression and entering into new relations, when passing from one cycle to another. He was not therefore so wedded to old traditions that he could not welcome the new disclosures, and assist in the fusion between the two. The vast extension of scientific knowledge is perhaps best ap-

preciated by the graduates of fifty years ago, when they contrast the meagreness of their attainments with the furniture of those who now go forth from our seminaries of learning. Yet the distinction of the present age is not so much in the growth of abstract knowledge, as in the application of science to practical life. It may well be described as the age of applied science: in which, through the web of her inventions spread over all departments of human industry, as an enthroned queen she brings the working world to bow in fealty to her beneficent reign. Dr. Richardson felt the thrill of this electric current in every fibre of his being: and his noble heart fired with the enthusiasm of leaving the trace of his being and influence upon the Institution which celebrates its annual commencement to-day, and to which he had given more than thirty of the most matured years of his life. In the early period of his long illness, he expressed to me his fervent wish to be spared a year only, that he might perfect a scheme lying on his heart to be executed after he should have passed away. He did not confide the secret to me beyond this simple statement; nor did I learn its nature until the deed of gift was made, providing for the erection of the imposing structure now lifting its large proportions on our central Boulevard, and soon to be dedicated to the furtherance of medical science under the auspices of the Tulane University of Louisiana. It is a proud monument to the noble spirit of him who devised so splendid a contribution to advancing science,—and to the generosity of her whose life had been blended with his, in thus consecrating her wealth to provide and equip a home for an Institution placed thus in the front of the oldest and proudest in the land. Long may it stand—

“A fortified residence 'gainst the tooth of time,
And razure of oblivion;”

and when time's envious tooth shall have eaten it to the dust, may the fame of this princely benefaction be preserved in the

character and skill of eminent graduates who shall go forth bearing medical science on to higher and still higher achievements in the generations to come!

The last feature which I will mention as characteristic of these times was *the combination of faith and doubt in Dr. Richardson's intellectual structure*. These are by no means contradictories, else they would cancel each other and reduce the mind to a blank. Faith and disbelief are contradictories; but faith and doubt are, in the best minds, co-ordinates—confluent streams which merge at length in full conviction and assurance of the truth. Sir William Hamilton has well defined doubt as “the hunger of the mind.” As he who does not hunger, does not eat; so he who never doubts, never believes. The mind has its appetites as well as the body, and in both they lead up to equal satisfaction and enjoyment. To rest in doubt as a permanent condition is the evidence of a fixed disease—unnatural, and finally destructive. With the change of a single word, we may apply to it the rebuke of Hamlet's grief:

“To persevere in obstinate condolment
Is a course of impious stubbornness; and shows
An understanding simple and unschooled.”

There is an easy traditional faith, almost worthless because it is traditional. Founded upon the mere prejudice of education rather than upon honest investigation, it is like a bank of sand, washed away by the first opposing current: whereas the convictions, forged in the long, hard wrestling with antecedent doubts and fears, are like the stone-dykes of Holland which defy the waves of Ocean in the wild fury of its rage.

Doubt has its rise in the transcendency of truth itself. Like the heavens bending over us and shutting us within a horizon which recedes but never disappears, so truth fills the entire sphere of human thought, but is ever widening in the

mysteries yet to be explored. Plato has said "God is truth, and light is His shadow:" and because it is of God, therefore is truth in itself illimitable; and the very light of knowledge is but the shadow covering the deeper knowledge still unknown. Who that has ever stood beneath the sky, has measured the arch of its immensity? And who that dreams of grasping the whole of truth, but discovers he must first know all the thoughts of God? Look where we may upon the face of Nature, we read the inscriptions of His mind and will:

"Not a flower
But shows some touch, in freckle, streak or stain,
Of His unrivall'd pencil."

But where God is, both in nature and in grace, there is the mystery of His uncreated being and glory, before which the instinct of reason itself bows in adoring worship. It is this awful majesty of truth which so often oppresses the soul that desires to bathe in its splendor; whilst that very splendor dazes the mind with its excessive brightness, and the great questions are remanded to faith which can only answer through a divine testimony. If it seem strange to you that a teacher of faith should thus recognize the necessity of doubt, it is because the supreme doubts are resolved only through the energy of a supreme faith. It is the shallow mind that quibbles; the earnest soul, overawed by the majesty of truth, pushes through its solemn questionings into the certainty of faith.

In Dr. Richardson doubt and faith did not simply touch each other by accidental contact; they were elements wrought into the texture of his mind. In an age so restless as the present, in which the old foundations of belief are re-examined, and old opinions are subjected to more crucial tests, the men who are to mould the age must partake largely of its spirit. Our friend's professional studies lay within the intricacies of

nature's most secret labyrinth. He could not but question the Sibyl when her utterances were ambiguous, nor fail to be disappointed when the Sibyl drew the veil over her face without deigning a response. But the necessity which lies in the very nature of the soul for belief in that which is spiritual and unseen, would bring the questioner back to faith; for out of what does scientific inquiry itself spring, except in the irrepressible conviction that the unknown still exists, even though it should never be revealed? In the higher mysteries of religious truth, our friend never turned away from the Oracle which answers by Urim and Thummim. His Christian faith was the most childlike I have ever known. Not only when mental strength might be supposed to weaken through disease and pain, but in the days of vigorous manhood, his spirit bowed in meek docility to the authority of an inspired Revelation, even when it quailed before the frowning mysteries which lifted their height to heaven. During his protracted illness, with a touching humility, he stripped himself of all claim to merit, and rested his hope upon the testimony of the Divine Word. Never did a sobbing infant fall to sleep upon a mother's bosom more peacefully than did this strong, brave heart sink to rest upon a Saviour's love. And as I gazed upon the pale, tranquil face in its last repose I felt assured that "on the wings of faith sublime" he had soared beyond the stars into that world of light where faith itself gives way to knowledge, and hope is lost in the eternal possession.

There are those we could wish might never die: yet these leave a blessing behind them in the virtues which spring more fresh and green from their grave. To the Tulane University, and especially to its Medical Department, a legacy has been bequeathed in the character and life of its honored benefactor, more valuable than the monumental pile which is being reared to his memory. To each of you, Gentlemen Graduates, I

commend the model which lies before you, in his distinguished and noble career; and to each of you I may, in his name, address the words of the Poet:

“So live, that when thy summons comes to join
 The innumerable caravan that moves
 To the pale realms of shade, where each shall take
 His chamber in the silent halls of death,
 Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
 Scourged to his dungeon; but, sustained and soothed
 By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
 Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
 About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.”

