

Lauriston Brown.

CUS417/98.44

104 MAIN STREET
SARANAC LAKE, N. Y.

From Lauriston Brown.
und sept. 1902

Mr. Jonathan Osler, from the Jersey suburbs
of New York, was no taller than Dr. Osler but
had none of that wonderful presence & charm.
He was a poor forlorn shrunken specimen of
humanity, forsaken by his wife if I remember
correctly. He wrote Dr. O. who wrote me.
I got him a boarding place & did what I
could for him. He grew worse. On his way
from Montreal to Balto - as I recall
W.O. came to S. L. I was then at
the Sanatorium. In the morning Dr.
Dondean brought him up to see the
institution. I had a few old books and he
could not be dragged away until he had
looked at all of them, much to Dr. O's
surprise for Dr. O. had no love for books
but used them as you a scalp - a means
only to an end. When we showed him our

records he tapped them and said! "Any man who speaks of his experience has not got them recorded in this way, knows little of what he is talking". Up to this time Dr. J. had never kept any record of any of his private patients but trusted to his marvellous memory. After this he recorded some of his cases on cards. We had a delightful day.

Poor Jonathan Osler grew worse and I finally got him into the Reception Hospital where he died. Dr O. sent Miss Haernes then in charge (now Mrs. Price) a check for seventy-five dollars and gave me some thing but what it was I now forget. Mr Osler had made a will leaving some thing to Dr O who in this way disposed of it.