As already remarked, he was a keen sportsman, and for years coursing was his favourite pastime, and he was an excellent judge of both dogs and men.

He was too busy a man to write much for medical papers. The only production we have in the Journal by him is the address when he was President of the Association. Writing of any kind he abhorred, and many amusing accounts used to be given of the difficulties which arose from his ignoring the letters even of the authorities. If I wanted an answer myself, I used to enclose a directed post-card, with the information that this would be repeated until I did get an answer.

The time is coming when men like Mould, I fear, will not be available. The tendency is for the administration to be separated from the medical control, and once more there will be a return to lay control and more medical research. Of this I will not write more, but I recognise that such men as Mould have done enormously good work.

Dr. Mould gave his address as President of the Medico-Psychological Association in 1880. As might have been expected, it was a very practical one, and in many ways pointed to alterations in lunacy law, which have since been made or are still under consideration. He referred to an agitation, which was then taking place, against private asylums, and pointed out that there was no sufficient evidence that there was neglect of patients or selfish interests in the management which needed any drastic measures of reform. He referred to the development of single cottages in asylum grounds, and also to convalescent homes. And here one may say that although this has been established and recognised by the Board of Control for some years, there seems to be a tendency on their part just now to modify the permission. He pointed out the objection he had to certain lunacy forms, and protested against the alleged necessity for the two doctors who had to see the patient and sign the certificate being forced to see the patient separately, as he maintained that in many cases a full, complete and accurate knowledge of the symptoms of the patient and his condition was not to be derived by a single independent inspection. He made the suggestion that the Board of Control should not only arrange to visit asylums, but that it would be a good thing if the committees of the asylums could see them personally, and confer on any suggestions that they might make.

On the need for proper training of mental nurses, especially those to be provided for the nursing of mental patients away from asylums, he insisted very strongly. He urged, what was secured in 1890, some protection for the medical men who provided the certificates of lunacy. He also directed attention to pensions for doctors and nurses connected with the various institutions, and pointed out that the service in such institutions should be regarded as continuous, so that a doctor or a nurse moving from one county asylum to another should have the service at the two asylums as contributing to the pension. A thoroughly useful paper was given, which made quite clear the views derived by Dr. Mould from a very vast experience.

An Appreciation.

By Dr. D. Nicolson, C.B.

Lord Chancellor's Visitor.

In 1862 Dr. Maudsley visited Prestwich Asylum and said to Dr. Mould, then the Assistant Superintendent, "You must come to Cheadle after me and you will either mar it or make it. Dr. Mould went, and he made it. It was the home and the centre of his activities for nearly half a century. Not only did he increase the accommodation of Cheadle itself fivefold up to a population of over 300 patients, but he was a pioneer in the establishment of villas, cottages, and outlying houses, where individual inmates or limited number of inmates were provided with home-like surroundings, where more freedom of movement and association with the outer world were encouraged, and where the sanction of visits by relations and friends was greatly appreciated. More important and larger branches were started in Staffordshire and North Wales and met with a success which was especially gratifying to Dr. Mould, who had ever in his mind the well-being of his many patients with their varied mental idiosyncrasies.

It was not my privilege to know Dr. Mould well until about the year 1896 when I visited Cheadle officially and had an opportunity of realising the important nature of the work he had done, and the wisdom which had guided him in catering for the comfort and happiness not only of his Chancery patients but of the inmates generally. After that, and more especially after his retirement from active work, I saw a good deal of him from time to time, and could not fail to appreciate his strong and attractive personality, his general force of character, his sanguine temperament and his sympathetic and unselfish disposition—characteristics which were knit together in happy union by a generously hospitable nature, and a keen and all-pervading sense of humour.

Dr. Mould's shortness of stature was counterbalanced by a development of brain which was proportionately large, and which provided him with a special intelligence and intuitive ability for diagnosis and treatment.

His wiry physique was well adapted for the good all-round sportsman that he was, and he never was in better form than when telling of his runs with the Cheshire or the Meynell Hounds, or recounting his adventures with his fishing-rod or on the moor. He was fond of coursing, and won steeplechases, and is believed to have played on Cheadle Asylum ground in the first game of polo in England. He was very successful with his pack of greyhounds and in breeding mountain ponies. I have only recently heard that he served as a volunteer officer in the days when we were expecting invasion by Napoleon III.

In lunacy matters Dr. Mould was a law unto himself and rather sketchy in his interpretation of legal formalities; but I am not aware that he came to grief or was other than successful in his independent schemes or methods. He had a pleasant memory of compliments paid to him by Lord Shaftesbury, who was a guest at his dinner as President of the Medico-Psychological Association in 1880; and he told me with a merry chuckle that when dining in London on one occasion with Sir James Crichton-Browne he met Mr. Phillips, one of the Legal Commissioners in Lunacy, who said to him: "I know you are a very good fellow, but you have given me more trouble than all the other superintendents put together."

Outside his professional work and his sporting proclivities, Mould was a *raconteur* whom it would be difficult to beat, and a keen Freemason and a good fellow. His stories were very largely original and often told against himself. Once when taking his University class round the asylum after his lecture—and he was an instructive lecturer and good speaker—they happened upon a patient, a gentleman of the philosopher type, who took the opportunity of orating for the benefit of the students, and concluded by saying: "Well, gentlemen, perhaps you don't know much yet, and they say a little knowledge is a dangerous thing, but since I came here I have found a little doctor who is a damned sight more dangerous." The "little doctor" was beloved by his students, but they enjoyed the piece of banter. Space limits me to one more story. Mould used to relate with some pride how he persuaded a jury to bring in a verdict of "accidental death" in a case where one of his patients had deliberately stood up facing a train and got run over. The coroner afterwards told him he ought to have been an advocate.

On his retirement, eleven years ago, he for some time found life and its concerns irksome and depressing, but he got over this stage and settled down in his easy chair, reading novels and light literature, and welcomed his friends gladly up to the good old age of 84 years, retaining his marvellous memory of his manifold experiences to the end, when he "passed peacefully from sleep into unconsciousness."

Dr. Mould was three times married. By his second wife he had two sons and three daughters. The sons, Gilbert and Philip, are doing extensive work in lunacy and diseases of the nervous system throughout the north and west of England. His third wife, who was Miss Edith Sharp, of Manchester, and who survives him, is a lady of much charm and sagacity, and did excellent work during the war as Commandant of the Red Cross Hospital at Colwyn Bay. She was the constant helpmeet of her husband and looked after him with untiring devotion.
