

In politics he was a staunch conservative, and an active worker on the Brislington District Conservative Committee. Always having a great liking for agriculture, he became a most useful member of the North-East Somerset Farmers' Association. He was a capital shot, an enthusiastic cricketer, and a man who endeared himself to a large circle of friends and neighbours.

His loss is greatly felt in the district, and it was with feelings of deep regret at his early death, and of heart-felt sympathy for his wife and his children, that large numbers of those who had known him assembled at the quiet private cemetery of Brislington House on April 5th, when his body was laid to rest.

In the west of England he held a high position as a mental consultant, and his great experience and his sound judgment made his advice in this branch of medicine frequently sought and most highly valued.

By the members of the Medico-Psychological Association he will be much missed. For years he was a regular attendant at the quarterly meetings, and he had been elected a member of the Council several times. His thoughtful and scholarly mind was appreciated by all who knew him, and whenever he rose to speak he commanded immediate attention and respect, for it was always recognised that he seldom brought forward an opinion which had not been carefully weighed and logically reasoned.

He contributed an article to Tuke's *Dictionary of Psychological Medicine*, and several papers to the *Journal of Mental Science*. Many will remember his capital paper on "Exaltation in Chronic Alcoholism," and the interesting discussion which followed; while those of the Association who were fortunate to be his guests at the meeting held at Brislington House on May 1st, 1891, will have happy recollections of that pleasant day and his kind and generous hospitality.

His death causes a gap in our Association not easily filled, and we mourn with many the loss of a kind heart, a scholarly mind, and an ever thoughtful courtesy.

LIONEL WEATHERLY.

ARTHUR STRANGE.

"Arthur Strange, Med. Supt. Salop and Montgomery County Asylum, Bicton Heath, Shrewsbury, M.D.Edin., 1867."

Such is the description of the subject of this notice given in the *Medical Directory*, and it is eminently characteristic of the man. There is no parade of titles, of appointments held in other places, of attachments to learned societies, of papers written, or work done. Simply a plain statement that he was qualified in a certain way and was carrying on a definite appointment in a certain part of the country. It reads almost like an inscription on a monument, and, indeed, to those who knew him no more appropriate legend could be engraved on the walls of the building in which he worked and where he died than the simple facts drawn up in his own words.

Dr. Strange, who was 58 years of age at the time of his death, was appointed to the charge of the county asylum at Bicton Heath in the year 1872, previous to which time he had held various degrees of assistant medical officership at the Chester, Gloucester, Leavesden, and Colney Hatch Asylums. The immediate cause of his death was meningitis, and he died literally in harness, for he was only off duty for three weeks before his death. About seven years ago he had a severe illness, erysipelas and sequelæ, and was off duty for three months. He was buried in Oxon Churchyard, Shrewsbury, and he has left a widow and seven children to mourn his loss. Descended from families honourably associated with the treatment of insanity—his father was the superintendent of the asylum at Powick, and by his mother's side he was related to the Skaes—he successfully carried on the traditions of his ancestors, imbued from an early age with those advanced and sound principles which later on he carried into effect. It is difficult to convey to others a real estimate of his character, because he was essentially a man who had to be known to be fully appreciated. Not that he was reserved in conversation, or that he hesitated to ventilate his opinions; on the contrary, he was free and ready of speech, and often expressed himself with a force and fearlessness that could only arise from a man of strong convictions, obtained by familiarity with the subject he was discussing; but he was essentially of a practical mould, obstinate perhaps, but impatient of listening to the discussion of matters about which he had already formed strong opinions. He was opposed to irrelevancy of any kind, and

not being a man of wide reading or of scientific trend, he preferred to spend his energy in attending to the wants and the comfort of his dependents. Strange was a man of thought and action, but not in a public sense. He never spoke in debate, nor did he write except when officially obliged to do, and yet he was not a nervous man, nor was his a mere humdrum intellect. It was sufficient for him that a duty had to be carried out in as careful and complete a manner as he could do it, and his time and energies were devoted to making his asylum as safe and up-to-date as lay in his power. Of course this meant that he moved to a large extent in a groove, but discursiveness was anathema to him, and he probably best recognised the way in which he could be most useful.

The writer, who was intimately associated in work with him for some time, can speak of him as the embodiment of truth, loyalty, and devotion to principle, whilst his rugged honesty and individuality were reflected in an exterior forcible and unconventional. To us who are left behind Arthur Strange is both an example and a warning; an example in the devotion of his life to duty, in his unswerving fidelity to his friends, in his knock-down denunciation of humbug in any form, and in his uncompromising manner of dealing with deceit or malice; a warning in that he stayed too much in his immediate surroundings, and thus failed to expand to the degree that he was really capable of, and this not from mere inertia or idleness, but from a too keen sensitiveness to criticism, and partly perhaps from the restricted conditions under which the work of a conscientious medical superintendent is carried on, conditions which, during the early and subsequent parts of his career, were of a narrower and more restricted kind than they are nowadays.

To most of the younger members of this Association Dr. Strange must be unknown both in appearance and character; to those who have spent many years in the specialty he will be remembered in the manner which would have been most agreeable to him, as one who by his practice and example endeavoured to do the right thing, and who did it with all his might.

GEORGE FOWLER BODINGTON.

We greatly regret to have to record the death, in his seventy-third year, of Dr. George Fowler Bodington, which occurred recently in Paris. He was the eldest son of Mr. George Bodington, surgeon, of Sutton Coldfield, of whose work as a pioneer in the outdoor treatment of tuberculosis Sir Walter Foster has recently reminded us, and was educated for the medical profession at Queen's College, Birmingham.

After taking the Membership of the Royal College of Surgeons, and holding the post of House Surgeon at Queen's Hospital, Birmingham, he visited as a ship's surgeon Natal and India. He spent some time practising his profession in the back settlements of Pietermaritzburg, where his fees were paid him in elephants' tusks, of which he brought away some hundreds of pounds' worth as the fruits of about eight months' work. He returned to England, married, and settled in practice at Kenilworth in partnership with the late William Bodington, F.R.C.S., his uncle. In 1866 he moved to Middlesbrough-on-Tees and to Saltburn, where he remained until called to take the management of a prosperous private asylum established by his father at Sutton Coldfield, near Birmingham. He bore a leading part in establishing the Birmingham Medical Institute, of which he was one of the early Presidents; and he was also President of the Birmingham and Midland Counties Branch of the British Medical Association in 1876.

He at this time associated himself with the late Mr. Dalrymple in the movement to obtain legislation for the care and control of inebriates. But meanwhile two events happened of considerable importance; he lost his first wife and married again; the asylum, owing to the falling in of the lease, had to be transferred to Ashwood House, Kingswinford, in Staffordshire. Unfortunately, the second Mrs. Bodington never enjoyed good health at Kingswinford, and Dr. Bodington decided to sell the asylum and seek elsewhere, in a more congenial climate, a home for his family. After wandering for a year or two he settled eventually in British Columbia, where he purchased a farm and carried on medical practice, but it is doubtful whether these ventures were altogether successful. The advance of civilisation in these western regions rendered a large lunatic asylum a necessity of the province, and of this Dr. Bodington was appointed Medical Superintendent in