PART II
ANDERSON COUNTY

DR. WILLIAM G. JAMESON, of Palestine, died February 12, 1917, of acute indigestion, the immediate cause of death being cardiac dilatation. He was born at Camden, Alabama, January 8, 1865. His father, Dr. T. Y. T. Jameson, a distinguished physician and surgeon, with his wife, came to Texas and located in New Salem near the line of Rusk and Cherokee Counties, in 1858. About ten years later they moved to Rusk, Cherokee County, Texas.

Dr. Jameson attended the common school at Rusk, the Rusk Masonic Institute, and, in 1874-75, was a student in the Texas Military Institute at Austin.

He was graduated from the Missouri Medical College in 1878.

Dr. Jameson was elected State Prison Physician for the Rusk Penitentiary by the Board of Penitentiary Commissioners in 1883, which position he held until 1892.

On September 1, 1892, he was appointed Chief Surgeon of the International and Great Northern Railroad Company, with headquarters at Palestine, Texas, and held that position until his death.

For many years he was an active member of the Anderson County Medical Society, the South Texas District Medical Society, the Texas State Medical Association, and the American Medical Association.

Dr. Jameson was a charter member of the American College of Surgeons, also a charter member of the Texas Surgical Society. He was member in good standing of the Knights of Pythias for more than thirty years, was a member of the Woodmen of the World, and from early youth a consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. Dr. Jameson was a valued member of the profession and the community in which he lived.

He was married at Rusk, Texas, on April 27, 1882, to Miss Kate Mallard; to this union were born five daughters.

DR. SAM P. BURROUGHS was born in Tuscaloosa, Alabama, October 3, 1842. He moved to Palestine in 1853,
and was educated at the Palestine High School and Mound Prairie College Institute. With the president of the college and fifteen other students, he enlisted in the Confederate service in Company G, First Texas Regiment, Hood’s Texas Brigade, where he served until the close of the war. He then attended the Medical Department of Soule University at Galveston.

After his graduation he was elected to fill the chair of Toxicology and Medical Jurisprudence in that institution; there he taught for four years. Dr. Burroughs then located in Buffalo, where he practiced until his death.

He was always interested in organized medicine, served as president for three times of his county society, was councilor of his district; and while holding that office, he organized every county in the district. He was elected and served as president of the State Medical Association in 1887.

ANGELINA COUNTY

DR. JAMES A. ABNEY, in telling of his experiences of life, in a little brochure written for his grandchildren, dwells most tenderly on the love story of his father and mother. As children of sixteen each, they attended school for three months during the summer in a little log house in the piney woods. They fell desperately in love with one another, as only youth can do; and black-eyed, charming little Margaret, being an orphan, and Paul one of seven children of a Baptist minister and planter, they knew consent to their marriage was unthinkable. So they ran away on a beautiful horse which was Paul’s only possession, and were married. Paul’s father had recently gone on a note for a friend and lost practically everything he had; so when the children on the horse, with Margaret’s clothes tied up in a small bundle, arrived to announce their married state, there was tragedy in the heart of the minister and his pioneer wife. When the little bride saw what it all meant, she bravely went to her new father and, as her son so lovingly quotes, “Putting her arms around his neck, she kissed him sweetly and looking up into his troubled face, begged him to cease worrying about them; that they were
young and healthy, and knew how to work, and she had no fear about their finding a way to take care of themselves and make their way through life." And right here cropped out a faith, trust, courage, and indomitable will that made Margaret a marked woman all through life. She stood head and shoulders above the average.

In a little negro cabin, scrubbed and cleaned, with what furniture the family could spare, the child-couple started housekeeping. They cultivated a small tract of land and made a fine crop by fall.

Dr. Abney continues: "I have already said they were married December 29, 1845, and now we are ready to usher in another epoch. I have been told that on Friday morning at sunrise, on November 6, 1846, I, James Addison Abney, rushed into the little renovated cabin demanding food and shelter. I use the word rushed advisedly, for although they had been married ten months and eight days, by some mishap, perhaps too strenuous exertion on the farm, I rushed in at seven months, weighing three pounds. Such a thing as an incubator or special care for a premature arrival was unknown. The old midwife laid me tenderly in the middle of a large feather pillow and with a wise, knowing look, said, 'Poor little thing, they will never raise it.' But they did."

Inheriting all the grit, determination, and sterling qualities of the little mother, the son lived on and has made of his life a span of usefulness and fine example to others.

Dr. Abney (being an eye witness?) tells with much glee of the arrival at the cabin of mothers from far and near, to give advice about how to keep that baby alive. "They all agreed that a weak toddy was essential, and all took a nip at the bottle to see if it was good, and unanimously agreed it was. (This is the place to say it was the general custom in those days that, in gathering in the needed equipment for a momentous occasion like this, one of the prime factors was a quart bottle of the best whiskey to make camphor—a much-prized remedial agent, kept in all well-ordered households and to furnish stimulants for the patient and toddies for the attendant.) But here the agreement ended and divergence set in. One very earnest,
interested old mother confided to the young mother that in caring for her ten babies, she always relied on this remedy—scrape soot from the bottom of a dinner pot, tie up in white muslin cloth, put into one pint of water and boil down to one half pint, strain and put in a bottle, keep well corked. Give ten drops in breast milk as needed for colic and kindred troubles. Another anxious old mother said that in raising her eight children she had tried all the baby teas on the list and found that toddies and catnip tea were always safe and reliable. Then came the mother superior of all the region round, the mother of fourteen stout, healthy children, who had never had a death or a doctor in the family, and had always done her own doctoring. She heard of the delicate little baby and felt it her duty to come ten miles on horseback and tell the young mother that in raising her fourteen children, she had tried all the teas in common use for early infancy, but never found anything equal to gum asafoetida kept in a bottle with water and given ten drops in a teaspoon of breast milk whenever there was any symptom of colic and repeat as often as necessary. She felt sure the baby would come through all right.

"In the meantime, the little mother developed a fine flow of rich, healthy milk and they began feeding it to the babe with a teaspoon and soon they could hold it up to the breast to nurse and in due time he began to partake heartily and stretch and grow. In the course of time he reached a height of six feet two inches and a weight of two hundred and seventy-five pounds."

In 1849 Dr. Abney’s parents moved from Mississippi to St. Helena Parish, Louisiana, then in 1853 to Angelina County, Texas. The living conditions were very primitive; the small boy’s schooling was in a log cabin similar to the one his father and mother had attended, and it was a very meager education he received until he enlisted at the age of eighteen in the Confederate Army. He served actively and valiantly until Lee’s surrender; then, penniless and afoot, he returned home.

In 1868, he married Susanna Elizabeth Davis, a relative of General Jefferson Davis, a beautiful, queenly woman of stalwart Christian character. One year later, 1869, Dr.
Abney enrolled in the medical branch of Soule University at Galveston as a medical student.

Soule University had been established in 1856 by the Methodist Conference of Texas. The home of this institution was at Chapel Hill, Washington County, one of the early cultural centers of Texas.

A medical and law department had been contemplated from the beginning, but due to the Civil War, these plans were not consummated until 1865. Dr. Jesse Boring and his son, Dr. Nicholas Boring, were appointed professors of the Medical Department.

The Galveston Directory, 1866-67, says:

"The first session of the Galveston Medical College last winter was not as successful as might have been expected, there being but twenty-two or twenty-three students in attendance. The faculty is composed of some of the ablest medical gentlemen in the state, and the college is generously supported by the Methodist Church, but being for a time connected with the Chapel Hill University and moving to Galveston at a time when the country was in an unsettled condition, it was hardly to be expected that at its first session it would receive a liberal patronage. We give the names of the faculty: N. N. Allen, A. M., M. D., Professor of Surgery; Greenville Dowell, M. D., Professor Anatomy; W. H. Gantt, M. D., Professor Physiology and Pathological Anatomy; John L. Watkins, M. D., Professor Theory and Practice of Medicine; J. Boring, M. D., Professor Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children; D. Port Smythe, Professor Chemistry; John H. Webb, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics and Dean of Faculty; Robert T. Hana, M. D., Demonstration of Anatomy."

"The second course of lectures will commence on the first Monday of December next and close on the first Wednesday in April, 1867."

There were eighteen graduates that spring.

Dr. Abney says: "At the time I was a student, and on until the change was made to the Texas Medical College, there were some very strong men for that day on its faculty—notably Greenville Dowell, M. D., a contemporary with Dr. Warren Stone of Tulane University, New Orleans. There was a question in those days, being supported by the
adherents of each, as to which was the greater surgeon.

"I might state here that at that time our ablest surgeons taught that the internal cavity was forbidden territory, and we were advised never to enter it only as a dernier ressort. The aseptic surgery of the present day, and healing by first intention, was not known, hence we were taught that the main feature in any surgical operation was to get healing by healthy granulation, or, as they then termed it, laudible pus, and that ichorus pus was to be our warning that we were in trouble.

"In the general practice of medicine, J. D. Rankin, M. D., was a notable character, a man well informed and very practical in all of his ideas. However, in common with the prevailing idea of that day, he taught us that the malarial germ was a product of heat, moisture and decaying vegetable and animal matter, hence, during the long summer droughts we did not have malaria because the moisture was eliminated from the combination; and during the cold of winter malaria was absent because the heat element was absent from the combination. We now understand that excessive heat and drought eliminates the stegomyia as well as the freezing weather of the winter, and that heat and moisture are both necessary for the active work of the malarial mosquito.

"I might go on and recite various teachings from the different professors; but as those things are a matter of medical history, I will desist.

"All the medical classes in those days were limited, but we had some very close, hard students that made good in their work and that grew and strengthened as time moved on, and medical research widened their field. Among them, I might mention J. P. Booth, M. D., who, by the way, was a cousin of the great actor, J. Wilkes Booth, and who also showed some histrionic ability.

"There was also a Dr. Allen and a Dr. LeGrande of French extraction; a Dr. Goza of German extraction; a Dr. Morrison and young Dr. Webb, son of Professor Webb; and a Dr. Beaumont, Dr. Haynie, and Dr. Huling, and others too numerous to mention. Many of them were very practical and successful in their medical careers, wide awake and keeping abreast of the times and taking in all the
new advancement of the medical profession as it made rapid strides to the front.

"Speaking of myself personally, after my graduation, March 2, 1871, I went to my home in East Texas, where the country was sparsely settled, and doctors scarce, and soon built up a very large clientele over a large territory, requiring me to keep two or three of the best horses I could find and a hostler that I might be prepared to answer calls.

"You must bear in mind all these long rides and strenuous day and night work was done at fifty cents per mile one way (going) in day time and one dollar per mile at night. We carried an assortment of standard drugs in a huge pair of pill bags swung across a saddle and dispensed the medicine at the bedside at two dollars and fifty cents for prescription and medicine. We also carried a pocket case of instruments and three or four pairs of forceps and pulled the aching teeth and lanced the abscesses and minor surgery gratis. Out of this enormous amount of hard, cheap work, by tact and good management, I collected about fifty to seventy-five per cent of the amounts charged on the books. I did a large charity practice that was not put on the books."

When the town of Lufkin was started on the Houston East and West Texas narrow gauge railroad between Houston and Shreveport, Louisiana, Dr. Abney moved there, bought an interest in a drug store and did a large office business.

In 1891 he took a post-graduate course at Tulane University, making a specialty of eye, ear, nose and throat, under Dr. De Roaldes, who was at that time considered the greatest eye, ear, nose and throat specialist in the South.

In 1892 Mrs. Abney's health necessitated a move, and they went to Lampasas, where she died. While living in Lampasas, Dr. Abney was a member of the firm of Abney, Hamilton, and Dorbandt.

In 1893 Dr. Abney married a childless widow, Almonsta Huling Bartlett. He says of her: "She was a kind, tender, loving mother to my children, and a congenial, loving companion to me." She died January 27, 1922.
Dr. Abney's later years have been spent on a ranch of over ten thousand acres in Concho County or in his bank, the Citizens' National Bank of Brownwood, Texas, which he organized in 1906.

Dr. Abney, a devoted member of the Methodist Church, closes his charming little autobiography with these words: "I am now basking in the sunshine and tender love of my children and grandchildren and loved ones, kind friends and associates. I am happy on the way and when the summons comes by the Grace of God and the Gift of His Son, I shall answer 'Here am I.'"

AUSTIN COUNTY

DR. A. B. GARDNER was born in Warren County, Kentucky, November 7, 1852. He grew to manhood and received such education as the common schools offered during the Civil War. Much of his education was imparted by his mother, who, with characteristic maternal devotion, during that stormy period instituted home instruction for her children.

In 1868 young Gardner entered the State University at Lexington, where he remained two years. He began the study of medicine at the University of Louisville in the fall of 1871 and was graduated in 1874. In the same year he moved to Texas, locating at McDade, in Bastrop County. He remained there in active practice for six years.

In 1880 he took a course at Bellevue Medical College, New York, and was graduated from that institution in 1881. After his graduation, he returned to Texas and settled at Bellville, Austin County.

Dr. Gardner married Miss Hattie Campbell of Bastrop County, December, 1876. Two children were born to them.

Dr. Gardner was elected president of the State Medical Association in 1899. He had been a valued member for twenty years, serving on the Judicial Council during the stormiest period of the Association's history. He had a strong personality, fixed principles, and unfailing devotion to the honor and ethics of the medical profession. His term of office was of great value to the Association.
In the early autumn of 1821, September 25th, in the city of Greenville, South Carolina, WELBORN BARTON was born. His parents were Wilson Barton and Mildie McKinney Barton, of Scotch-Irish descent and of modest means. His mother died while he was quite young. His step-mother, Rebecca Barton, proved to be an efficient, kind mother. Welborn was the eldest of several children and at the age of nine had a serious accident which caused him to be a cripple for life. His step-mother felt that the crippled boy must have a better education than they could afford for the other children, so he was prepared for medical college.

In 1844 he was sent to Transylvania University, Medical Department, Lexington, Kentucky, at that time the medical center of the South. He remained there three years. It is very interesting to note his matriculation ticket and tickets of admission to the lectures. Each gives the names of famous physicians of that day. He majored in obstetrics and was most successful in that line through life.

In 1847, a year after his graduation, he chose Texas as the field in which to practice his profession. Horseback was the only means by which he could reach the far West, and it took Dr. Barton three months to make the trip from South Carolina to Texas.

Dr. Barton spent two years practicing medicine in the little town of Bastrop. About this time the California gold fever of '49 was raging over the country, and the young doctor decided he would return to South Carolina and make arrangements to go to California. On his return, he went back to Lexington for a post-graduate course, and there, in 1850, married Louisa Adaline Cox, the daughter of a wealthy planter. He then practiced in his home town until 1854, when he formed a colony of eighty, including servants, and all started for California.

On reaching Texas again, Dr. Barton decided to stop in Burnet County, while his cousin, Ben Barton, and family made the trip through to the Coast. Traveling was very hazardous at that time, and years went by before any news was received from them. The early years in Burnet
County were fraught with hardships, and bitter experiences. The young wife and the children were deprived of all the comforts to which she, as a cultured Southern girl, had been accustomed. Lumber was unheard of; a log cabin was their home. On visiting the sick, Dr. Barton carried a shotgun as the Indians were numerous. He was frequently called from ten to one hundred and fifty miles from home to see a patient. During his early practice the Indians infested the country and often made raids on the people. It was about this time that several of the Johnson family, living within a mile of the doctor, were killed by Indians. They were returning on horseback from a visit to a neighbor when they were attacked. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and one child were killed. The baby was thrown into the tree tops and found the next day with an arrow through its arm. Dr. Barton removed the arrow and she recovered. Another child escaped unhurt; riding behind her mother, she jumped from the horse and ran home, telling what had happened to the family.

During the war of 1861, Dr. Barton was sent to the front as surgeon with Carey's Brigade. On account of his early infirmities, he was ordered to the rear to administer to and relieve those who were left at home.

After the close of the war, Dr. Barton, realizing that he had six children to educate, sold his lands, sheep, and other stock and moved to Salado, the Athens of Texas.

The doctor's skill and ability were known far and wide and his clientele followed him. He was always abreast of the times in all medical subjects. He attended lectures and did research in the large cities of the East.

Two sons followed him in the profession. As young boys they would sometimes ride fifty miles on horseback to obtain medicines for their father's practice. The doctor often made his own instruments with which to perform emergency operations. His seven daughters in after years recalled the fine advice and instructions he gave them on the problems of life.

It can truly be said that this pioneer physician practiced medicine for the real love of it; no one was ever turned away from his skill and advice.

He was a trustee of Salado College for many years. As
a Christian, he was a devoted member of the Baptist Church, and beloved teacher of the infant class in Sunday School. Dr. Barton was made a Royal Arch Mason in Mount Horeb Chapter No. 57, in 1864.

He died of apoplexy in his home in Salado, May 13, 1883.

HENRY CLAY GHENT, M. D., first saw the light of day in Laurens District, South Carolina, December 8, 1851. His grandfather was of Belgian descent. His parents moved from Virginia to South Carolina a short while before his birth; and his father, being a staunch Jackson Democrat, when Henry Clay declared in favor of President Jackson's views, was so rejoiced that he bestowed upon his only son the name of this illustrious statesman and orator.

From his earliest youth, Dr. Ghent thirsted for an education. Having the opportunity of attending only one season of primary school, he later mastered all he knew of spelling, arithmetic, and geography out in the deep woods, in the heart of nature. There he built a little oven with a dirt and stick chimney to keep warm while studying undisturbed by those not so anxious for learning.

He read medicine under the father of the lamented Major John Pelham, taking his first course of lectures at the University of Louisville, Kentucky. He then associated himself with Dr. John W. Hudson of Alabama and soon earned enough money to take his second course of lectures at Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, graduating in March, 1856.

In those days they had a strange way of sending money in a letter—half a bill was sent in each letter. Dr. Ghent received the first part of his money, but the second half failed to appear, and he was left with just enough money to get as far as Washington. Here he expected to appeal to his congressman; but this gentleman being absent, in his desperation he remembered the name of a law firm, having seen it in a newspaper. He determined to call upon this firm and candidly state his situation, informing them where he had been and what he had accomplished. Without a moment's hesitation one of the firm simply asked what amount was needed, and upon being told twenty-five
dollars would answer, gave a check for fifty dollars, and thus a young M. D. went on his way rejoicing.

Soon after his return to his Alabama village home, war between the states was declared, and in 1861 he enlisted in the Confederate Army and was elected First Lieutenant, Company D, 13th Alabama Regiment. After the battle of Manassas, he was appointed assistant surgeon by the Secretary of War. An acute attack of pneumonia in Yorktown, in 1862, came near ending his life. When he was able to travel he went to Richmond, Virginia, where he ministered to the sick and wounded at his own expense. Later he was assigned to duty in a Richmond hospital. While there he attended lectures and was graduated from the Medical College of Virginia in 1863. He was then assigned to duty in Richmond City Battalion—then 15th Virginia Regiment, Pickett’s Division.

On October 6, 1864, he married Sarah Jane Pearce, only daughter of D. C. and Margaret Pearce, of Talladega County, Alabama. In April, 1865, when the Southern lines were broken at Five Forks, Dr. Ghent was engaged in amputating a leg. He escaped just in time to prevent capture by the enemy. From that hour until the Confederate flag went down in darkness and gloom on the red hills of Appomattox, the young surgeon and his comrades suffered many privations. They subsisted chiefly on parched corn. On April 9, he was captured with the remnant of General Lee’s Army, and released on parole.

In January, 1866, with his young wife, Dr. Ghent left childhood scenes behind. “For them the young love that once animated their hearts deepened and ripened into that rational affection which is the most sacred bond of union between two human beings.” With courage and faith they turned their faces toward the Lone Star State. The doctor had ridden over Texas in 1860 on a Mexican pony named Nig. He was favorably impressed with the country around Port Sullivan in Milam County, so there the young couple made their first home. Often have their children heard of the journey to Texas, especially of the trip up Buffalo Bayou—the stream being so narrow one could almost touch the banks on either side as the boat crept slowly and surely along.
Dr. Ghent soon did a large practice; but being interested in politics, he was induced to become a candidate for the legislature, and was elected by a large majority. While this side step did not meet with his wife’s approval, she made up her mind that one session would end any political ambitions her husband might have. So they not only spent the salary of a legislator, but every cent they had saved, putting up at the best hotels that Austin afforded at that time. However, they had one consolation; one talented writer tells us that this thirteenth legislature was the best, purest, and most intelligent body of legislators ever assembled in the legislative halls of this or any other state.

From Port Sullivan, Dr. Ghent moved his family to Belton, Texas. He was a devoted and ardent member of the Methodist Church, a Mason of highest rank, and above all a Christian physician.

In 1877 he joined the Texas Medical Association and in 1884, after serving in county and district societies, was made president of the State Medical Association, and later fourth vice-president of the American Medical Association at Washington, D. C.

Carlyle has wisely said that “a collection of books is a real university” and if true, Dr. Ghent had in his home a real university, for he had a fine library that was always enjoyed by his two sons and five daughters. They considered themselves most fortunate in such an inheritance.

On February 12, 1912, surrounded by a devoted wife, adoring children and grandchildren, after a long and useful life in ministering to sick and suffering, he passed peacefully through “the door that swings between forever and no more.” It may be said of this beloved family physician:

“A Soul of Power,
A well of lofty thought,
A chastened hope
That ever points to Heaven.”

Dr. R. P. TALLEY of Temple, died at his home, October 28, 1911. He was born in Georgia in 1836 and was the eldest of eleven children. He began the practice of med-
inedicine in 1861, when he enlisted in the service of the Confederate Government, a member of Company D, 23rd Georgia, in which company he was elected second lieutenant. After the battle of Seven Pines, he was promoted to the office of adjutant, which he held until 1864, when he entered the Howard Grove Hospital at Richmond as steward.

Later, at the expense of the Confederate Government, he completed his medical course in the College of Virginia. He was then sent to Raleigh, North Carolina, as assistant surgeon in the army, where he remained until June, 1865. After the surrender he resumed his practice at home.

He came to Texas in 1867, and located at Davilla, Milam County, where he remained for two years, then moved to Bell County. He practiced there two years, then went to New Orleans for another course of medical lectures. He resumed practice at Davilla, where his home was made until 1876, when he went to New York for a post-graduate course in the University of the City of New York. In 1877 he was given the first post-graduate diploma ever issued from that institution. Returning to Texas, he located in Belton, remaining there until 1890, when he moved to Temple and spent the latter years of his life at that place.

Dr. Talley was united in marriage in 1867 with Miss Lavinia C. Porter, in Hall County, Georgia. Four children were born to this union.

A great man in his profession, Dr. Talley was also great as a philosopher and student. He was active in politics and in educational progress. Up to the time of his last illness he was fully abreast with changes which had been brought about in the sciences, in government, and in literature. For quite a number of years, owing largely to physical infirmities, he was not actively engaged in medical practice, only serving occasionally some of his oldest friends and patrons. He was firm in his conviction and a man of advanced thought. It is said that Dr. Talley antedated Koch with the germ theory.

At the time of his death Dr. Talley was a member of the American Public Health Association, Texas State Medical Association, Central State Association, Austin District Medical Society, and the New York Medico-Legal Society.
DR. RALEIGH R. WHITE, the son of Colonel and Mrs. Raleigh R. White of Ripley, Mississippi, died on the morning of March 2d, 1917, at his home in Temple, Texas, after a brief illness of angina pectoris.

Dr. White was born at Cottonplant, Tippah County, Mississippi, on December 10, 1871. His father, a Baptist minister, moved his family to Montgomery County, Texas, in 1881. The family lived on a farm, and Dr. White developed in the healthful atmosphere of farm life. While the family was living in Lockhart, Dr. White entered Baylor University at Waco. Later he took up the study of Medicine at Tulane University in New Orleans and was graduated from that school in 1891, before he was twenty-one years of age. Dr. White began practice as an associate of Dr. Shaw in Cameron. It was during this period that he formed an acquaintance with Dr. A. C. Scott of Temple. In 1895 Dr. White was appointed house surgeon in the Santa Fe Hospital and three years later entered into a full partnership with Dr. Scott at Temple. In addition to this, he did an extensive local practice.

Dr. White was one of the earliest members of the staff of the Kings' Daughters' Hospital, and operated at that hospital as early as 1898. Six years later, in 1904, he withdrew from this hospital and with Dr. Scott, organized the present Scott and White Hospital at Temple.

On May 19, 1903, Dr. White married Miss Annie May Campbell. Three children were born to them. These children, with Mrs. White, now reside in Temple.

Dr. White was a member of the Bell County Medical Society, a member and former president of the Central Texas District Medical Society, a trustee of the State Medical Association of Texas from 1914 until his death, a member of the American Medical Association, the Texas Surgical Society, and a Fellow of the American College of Surgeons.
DR. GEORGE CUPPLES was born in Scotland, October 13, 1815, and died in San Antonio, April 19, 1895. The blood of the Campbells coursed through his veins; and early in life he became distinguished among his associates for his intellectual superiority as well as for his physical courage.

Before he had finished his professional education at the University of Edinburgh, he was appointed Assistant Staff Surgeon in the Spanish service in the British Auxiliary Legion, 1836-38 and at once distinguished himself as capable professionally and brave personally.

After this service he went to Paris and there renewed his professional studies. In 1844 he came to San Antonio. During the Mexican War he served as surgeon of the Second Regiment, Texas Cavalry, commanded by Colonel Hays. In the Confederate service he was surgeon of the Seventh Texas Mounted Volunteers.

His death was a real sorrow to the entire city of San Antonio, and he was mourned over much of the state, where he was known and honored.

An elaborate memorial service was held in the city of San Antonio, at which many eulogistic addresses were made telling of his life and work.

Dr. J. V. Spring says: "Dr. Cupples' sphere of usefulness was extensive. He was president of the Texas State Medical Association in 1853 and again in 1878. He founded the West Texas Medical Association in 1876 and remained an honored member and enthusiastic worker to the end of his life. Whatever measure of success this Association attained, whatever good for organized medicine it has accomplished, has been largely due to his counsel, example, and untiring energy. He was a member of the American Medical Association, of the Southern Surgical and Gynecological Association, and of the Mississippi Valley Medical Association. He was appointed by Governor Hogg to represent the State of Texas in the Pan-American Medical Congress which met in Washington, D. C. in 1893; and throughout his life, his skill and ability was known and recognized in every part of our government."

The Honorable A. W. Houston says: "Slight in stature
Dr. George Cupples
President of the Texas State Medical Association, 1853-54 and 1878-79
though he was, his muscles were like iron and his nerves like springs of finest steel, so that whatever he lacked of physical strength was supplied by an apparently inexhaustible nervous energy. But this was not all that he brought to the bed side of suffering. I do not disparage the learning of any when I say his scientific professional attainments were equalled by few and excelled by none. As a student he was ardent and untiring, and there was not an avenue of research in any language that he did not intelligently explore and with discriminating judgment bring into practical use all that was worthy to be utilized for the amelioration of human suffering. With a hand and manner as gentle as a woman's, a politeness unsurpassed by a Chesterfield, modest, retiring, tender-hearted and sympathetic, yet knowing well his duty, he never faltered in doing it. He lived here more than half a century; and, knowing him intimately as I did for half that time, I dare assert that he never disobeyed a call of duty or of friendship, and that he lived a blameless life worthy of the affectionate memory of all who knew him. That he accumulated little of this world's goods, with his unusual attainments and ability to earn wealth, proves that he was to a great degree an unselfish humanitarian. His learning made him great and his heart made him noble.

"When we see the hand of death laid upon such a man and know that active, throbbing brain has been stilled forever, we must regret, above all things, that the wealth of knowledge in the storehouse of his memory can not be left a legacy to someone with a long lease of life before him. Such a bequest would be richer far than all the accumulated millions of the world's great capitalist."

DR. FERDINAND HERFF of San Antonio died at his home May 18, 1912, aged ninety-one. He was born in the city of Darmstadt, November 29, 1820, and was christened Ferdinand Charles von Herff. He never used the middle name, and dropped the von upon coming to America. His father, a member of the nobility, was Privy Councilor, or Judge, of the Supreme Court of Hesse-Darmstadt. The family was of Belgian origin, but being Protestants, fled from the country during the persecutions by the
savage Duke of Alva, about 1568, and settled in Darmstadt.

After completing the literary course in the Darmstadt Gymnasium, which corresponds to an American college, Dr. Herff spent two years at the University of Bonn of which his uncle, Dr. von Rhefuss, was president. While living at the house of his uncle, he had the rare privilege of meeting many noble and notable personages. Here he met the illustrious Alexander von Humboldt, who, though many years older, took a fancy to Dr. Herff and showed him many kindnesses during his term in the University and later when a student in Berlin. Here he also met Prince Albert, later the consort of Queen Victoria, and his brother, the Crown Prince Frederick of Prussia, later Emperor of Germany and the father of Emperor Wilhelm, also a Hessian princess who later became the Czarina of Russia.

At this time his ambition and interest lay along the lines of the natural sciences, especially botany. But he soon realized that this was not a practical vocation, so he began the study of medicine. The following two years were spent at the University of Berlin, where he continued his medical studies to the best advantage. Among his teachers were the famous Scholelein in pathology, Dieffenbach and the elder von Graefe (father of the famous oculist) and Johannes Mueller, one of the greatest physiologists that Germany ever produced. On account of the law at that time compelling a student to take the final two years of a course at his home town, Dr. Herff was compelled to enter the University of Geissen, in the home town of his father. In November, 1842, he passed his final examinations but had to wait until March of the following year to receive his degree which could only be had by the presentation of a thesis in a public disputation.

With all the work, he had plenty of play; he was a member of the students’ corps, and is credited with having fought twenty-three duels: one with pistols, which was harmless; one with cavalry sabers in which he disabled his opponent by cutting his arm, and the remaining twenty-one with the ordinary blade called “schlager.” Later he took the physical examination which admitted him to the service of the State and was appointed a surgeon in the Hessian army.
He soon became known for his brilliant work in plastic surgery, being particularly expert in making artificial noses by bringing down a flap from the forehead. His first paper dealing with the subject was published in 1844 in the *Heidelberg Annals*.

He became interested in tuberculous abscesses of the lungs, and with characteristic courage, opened, drained and cured a case. This was reported by him in the *Rhenish Archives* in 1846, and created a great sensation. Unfortunately, succeeding experiments were not so favorable. He had only one other successful case which occurred during his later practice in Texas.

About this time, Dr. Herff, with several other university men, became imbued with the spirit of communism which was then sweeping Europe and America. They conceived the plan of settling a colony in America with Dr. Herff as the leader. The intention was to settle in Wisconsin. While plans were being made to come to America, they were offered lands in Texas by the German Noblemen's Immigration Company, provided the colony would be settled in the year 1847.

Dr. Herff secured leave of absence from the army and came to Texas that year. He did not intend to remain in Texas or to practice medicine. After fulfilling his obligations to the Immigration Company, he intended to make extensive scientific expeditions to the Rocky Mountains and into California in the interest of botany. He located his colony on the Llano River near Castell; but instead of making his intended expeditions or practicing medicine, he was forced to put his hand to the plow and perform all kinds of manual labor. By the next year he had made up his mind to remain in Texas.

In 1848 he returned to Germany to marry his betrothed, Miss Klingel Hoeffer, and bring her to Texas. He found all Germany in the turmoil of revolution; and as he was still a member of the army, he was promptly pressed into military service.

In December, 1849, he and his wife arrived in Texas and located in New Braunfels. For a few years they were not very prosperous; but by April, 1850, they had settled in San Antonio, where Dr. Herff began one of the most pro-
longed and remarkable careers in the history of medicine.

In 1854 he performed his first noteworthy operation. It was a perineal lithotomy done on a Texas Ranger in full sight of an eager crowd grouped about the doors and windows. This was the first time that Dr. Herff had ever used chloroform. When the man began to snore, he became frightened and finished the operation without it.

James H. Cook, in his book, "Fifty Years on the Old Frontier," tells of Dr. Herff's treating him for an arrow wound: "That winter the Indians seemed to be more active than usual, and, not long after the incident in which my horse was killed under me, we were again waylaid. This time I did not fare quite so luckily. I happened to get pretty close to one Indian; and, as I whirled my horse around at the first sound of shooting, he drove a dogwood arrow into the calf of my leg. I did not wait for any more, but took that one to camp as soon as possible. As I had several miles to ride through cactus and brush and did not know at what moment I might run into more Indians, I put in rather an unhappy time during the ride. When I did reach camp, some of the stampeded riders were there. They soon helped me from the saddle and, holding me, extracted the arrow by main force. It had been driven through my heavy chaps and boot top into the muscles and cords of my leg. To cut away the leggin and boot top about the arrow was a minor operation, but the rest of it was far different. I think I must have been sorry that I ran off with that Indian's arrow, for I remember that I cried when my Mexican friends took the shaft from my leg, and I had a chill or two which I can also still remember. I was afraid the arrow might be poisoned, for I had heard many tales about how the Lipan Indians poisoned their war arrows. The Mexicans split some cactus leaves, burned the thorns off, heated them thoroughly and bound them on my leg. They also took pepper berries and inserted them in the wound.

I was so nervous with worrying about poison that I struck out for San Antonio that night, following the old Laredo trail, a distance of about a hundred and thirty miles. Shock, worry, and pain all aided, I think, in making me dizzy and sick during that long ride. I got two changes
of horses at ranches on the way. When I reached San Antonio I went to Dr. Herff, who was considered the best surgeon there by people whom I knew. He gave me kind treatment and care and soon had me braced up. I remember his saying to me, 'Why, boy, when anyone has lived the life you do and has no bad habits, you can't kill him with an axe.' In a couple of weeks he told me I would be safe in going back to camp, provided I followed his directions in regard to dressing the wound. I returned to camp with a lighter heart, and was soon crashing my way through the mesquite after cattle again."

In 1855 Dr. Herff served as City Physician of San Antonio for $10.00 a month.

After twenty years of arduous labors in Texas, he returned to his fatherland with his wife and six sons. For eighteen months he visited and studied there.

During his early days, he was a contract surgeon in the United States army; but at the beginning of the Civil War he enlisted and became a surgeon in the Confederate army.

Dr. Herff always identified himself with his fellow physicians and their associated interests. He was a member of the Hessian Association of Physicians and Surgeons and of the Darmstadt Society of Natural History. He was a charter member of the West Texas Medical Society, organized in 1876, being elected a life member in 1892. When the Bexar County Medical Society was reorganized, he was elected an honorary member. In 1882 he received the honorary degree of M. D. from the St. Louis College of Physicians and Surgeons. In 1891 a strong movement, headed by Dr. Trueheart of Galveston, was begun to have the regents appoint Dr. Herff professor of surgery at the Medical Department of the University of Texas, but he refused to consider the appointment. His most highly prized honor was his Jubilee Degree from his alma mater, bestowed upon the fiftieth anniversary of his graduation, March 25, 1893.

It is worthy of notice that Dr. Herff was also a keen medical observer. He made many valuable observations on the various parasites of entozoa found here. At the request of Dr. Allen J. Smith, then professor of pathology in the University of Texas, Medical Department, Dr. Herff
embodied his observations in a letter which, with comments, Dr. Smith published in the *Texas Medical Journal* in 1894. Of present-day interest is the fact that in this letter he states that long prior to this time, in 1864, he had discovered the hookworm. His knowledge of a similar condition in Europe led him to investigate and caused the confirmation of his suspicions.

Dr. Herff performed his last operation in 1908 at the age of eighty-seven. At the age of eighty-four he did a successful emergency operation in a country village with such instruments as he could hastily collect from the local physicians.

As an operator he was dexterous and rapid. Having learned surgery during the days before anesthesia, he acquired the habit of rapid operating, a practice which remained with him.

As proof that a prophet is not always without honor in his own country, a notable event occurred on May 1, 1905. At that time there was unveiled in the Carnegie Public Library and presented to the City of San Antonio, a beautiful bronze bust of Dr. Herff. This work of art was designed and executed by Copini and was made a loving tribute by the contributions of hundreds of devoted and admiring friends.

Seven children were born to Dr. and Mrs. Herff; one died in infancy and another died after attaining manhood.

Dr. Herff's life was an epitome of good citizenship, worthy of faithful emulation by the present generation. As a scientist he bridged today with yesterday. Although he died rich in worldly goods, owner of a vast estate, every dollar of it was clean, and he was richer by far in the mental treasures with which his wonderful mind was filled and in the friends who mourned his death.

**DR. FRANK PASCHALL** was elected president of the State Medical Association in 1903. When he assumed office, the membership was three hundred and five; when he retired, it was about twenty-five hundred.

Dr. Paschall was born in San Antonio, Texas, on October 22, 1849. He received a common school education in that city and began the study of medicine under Dr. George
Cupples in 1868. He was graduated from the Louisville Medical College in 1873 and was awarded prizes for his theses on the Principles and Practice of Medicine, Materia Medica and Therapeutics and honorable mention for the gold medal and prize in surgery.

He was elected intern to the Louisville City Hospital in 1873 after a competitive examination, serving one year. After the expiration of his term he went to Mexico. Upon his arrival at the town of Presidio, the authorities appealed to him to remain and practice during a raging epidemic of virulent smallpox. He remained six months and rendered such service to the stricken community as it was possible for him to do, there being no other medical aid within one hundred miles of the plague-stricken place.

After the epidemic subsided, he went to Chihuahua, Mexico; and, going before the State Board of Medical Examiners, passed, by unanimous vote, an examination in the Spanish language for license to practice medicine. The examination was rigid and thorough, and Dr. Paschall was the second foreigner who had ever passed the Board. Shortly afterward he was appointed physician to the City Hospital of Chihuahua where he remained in charge for fourteen years.

After the completion of the Mexican Central Railroad he was made Chief Surgeon of the road and organized the Medical Department of the Mexican Central Railroad. He held the position of Chief Surgeon for seven years, until 1892, when he left Mexico to return to his native city.

He was elected president, in 1893, of the West Texas Medical Association; in 1898 he was appointed president of the Board of Health of the city of San Antonio, serving as City Health Officer for four years—1899 to 1903. During this time he also had charge of the City Hospital. In 1901 he was appointed by Governor Sayers a member of the State Board of Examiners and served the allotted term of two years. He served for six years as delegate to the American Medical Association from the State Medical Association of Texas. To his efforts as chairman of the Committee on Institutions for the Care of Indigent Consumptives is largely due the appropriation for building the State Tuberculosis Sanitorium.
Dr. Paschall married Miss Madie Napin, a splendid woman of charming personality; three sons and two daughters were born to them. Two of these sons are prominent doctors in San Antonio.

Dr. Paschall died December 20, 1925.

DR. WILLIAM EDWIN LUTER, of San Antonio, aged sixty-four, died suddenly February 16, 1930, of cerebral hemorrhage. Dr. Luter had just returned from a call on a patient and was seated in his automobile talking to friends at the time of the fatal attack.

Dr. Luter was born March 9, 1866, at Goliad, Texas, the son of Exum Luter and Sarah Catherine Atlee Luter. His father was a native of North Carolina who came to Texas in 1847, and served as clerk of the court of Goliad, Texas, for over twenty years. His mother was a native of Pennsylvania. Dr. Luter's father died in 1869, and his mother moved with the children to Athens, Tennessee.

Dr. Luter's early education was received in the public schools and in the U. S. Grant University of that city. At the age of seventeen he returned to Texas and engaged in the drug business at Laredo. He was registered as a pharmacist in the state of Texas in 1889. At this time he decided to study medicine and entered the Medical Department of the University of Texas, at Galveston, graduating with an M. D. degree in 1896. While a student at Galveston, he served as Pharmacist and Assistant Manager of the John Sealy Hospital. Following his graduation he located at San Antonio, Texas, and soon acquired a large practice.

Dr. Luter had been a member of the Bexar County Medical Society, the State Medical Association, and the American Medical Association since the reorganization of the State Association in 1903. He was also a Fellow of the American Medical Association and of the American College of Surgeons. He early identified himself with medical organizations and served as president of the old West Texas Medical Association in 1902, which preceded the division of the State Association into the present districts. He was a member of the staff of the Santa Rosa Hospital and had served as physician and surgeon for the San Antonio Fire
Department for about thirty years. During the war he served as a member of the Exemption Board at San Antonio. He was a member of the Chamber of Commerce and of numerous clubs and social organizations in this city.

Benevolence was a notable trait in the character of Dr. Luter. He was the physician and surgeon of the Mission Home and Training School for Girls at San Antonio for thirty-two years. At the time of his death he was actively engaged in a campaign for the raising of funds to pay for a new site and buildings for this institution, and he himself had made a substantial donation. He was a member of the First Presbyterian Church.

MAJOR THOMAS TERRELL JACKSON was born in Noxubee County, Mississippi, May 18, 1868. His parents were Terrell and Ann Stewart Jackson. He became a Texan at the age of two, with the removal of his parents to Falls County. They also lived for a while in McLennan County. He was educated in the public schools of Eddy. Later he entered the Medical Department of the University of Texas, graduating in May, 1893. He was married to Mary Elizabeth Davis, February 6, 1895.

At the beginning of the Spanish-American War in 1898, he volunteered his services, going to Cuba as 1st Lieutenant and Assistant Surgeon with the First Texas Regiment. From 1899 to 1901 he served in the Philippines as Captain in the Medical Corps with the 44th Regiment.

When the United States entered the World War, he offered his services again and entered the army as 1st Lieutenant of the Medical Corps, April 18, 1918. In June, 1918, he was promoted to Captain, serving at Camp Bowie Base Hospital. On September 25, 1918, he was promoted to Major and was ordered to France with the Hospital Unit 109; but later the order was changed, and he was made Chief Surgeon of the Surgical Section at the Base Hospital, Camp Pike, Arkansas, where he served until he was discharged, December 4, 1918.

During his life Major Jackson took an active and important part in the affairs of his state and community and held many positions of honor and trust. He served as Assistant Superintendent of the Southwest Insane Asylum,
Division Surgeon of the Southern Pacific Railroad, member of the State Board of Examiners of Texas, president of the Bexar County Medical Society and was the president-elect of the State Medical Association.

He died in San Antonio, December 12, 1919, and was buried with military honors.

DR. GEORGE H. MOODY, one of the most successful and best-known neurologists in the South, was a native of this state, being born in Mexia, May 12, 1872. After his graduation from the Medical Department of Tulane University, Dr. Moody served as Assistant Physician at the State Lunatic Asylum, and was then made Assistant Superintendent of the Southwestern Insane Asylum at San Antonio. Resigning this position in 1903, Dr. Moody went to Europe, where he made an exhaustive study of neurology and psychiatry. Post-graduate work was also done in New York Neurological Institute and Bellevue Psychopathic Hospital.

Upon his return to San Antonio, he opened his own institution, the Moody Sanitarium, for the treatment of nervous diseases. This sanitarium soon became one of the best in the South; and Dr. Moody, as superintendent, was credited with much of the efficiency and success of the institution.

The honor of the presidency of the State Medical Association was bestowed on Dr. Moody during 1915-16. He had formerly been president of the Medical Association of the Southwest, the Fifth District Medical Society, and the Bexar County Medical Society. Dr. Moody was a member of the Southern and American Medical Associations and of the American Medico-Psychological Association.

In May, 1907, Dr. Moody was married to Miss Bebe Denman of San Antonio. Two sons were born to them.

Many social and civic clubs had Dr. Moody's endorsement and co-operation. At one time he served as a member of the Board of Health of San Antonio. Dr. Moody died April 30, 1917.

A friend who had known Dr. Moody all his life said of him, "He was a man of stainless character, and in whom there was no variableness or shadow of turning, a doctor of dis-
tinction and with unflagging loyalty to all the highest principles and practices of organized medicine.”

BOWIE COUNTY

“Beneath his linen duster, sagged and bent,
Day out, day in, for fifty years or more,
Up the red clay hills and down, he went,
His black square case upon the buggy floor.
You heard his horses pounding down the lanes,
Lashed to desperate lather and to foam;
I’ve seen him give the weary team the reins
And worn out, ’sleep, the while they ambled home.
His eyes were set in crinkled lines of mirth,
Cheer was prescribed with bitter calomel.
He was the arbiter of death and birth,
The go-between of Heaven and Hell.
Tender as woman, steadfast as a rock,
Small wonder all the hill-folk loved ‘Old Doc.’”

In 1836 De Kalb was the name of the little settlement that was the center of progress in what is now Bowie County. The first doctor to move to this section, of which we have any record, was Dr. J. M. Fort. He later moved to Paris, Texas, but his memory is still loved and revered in these parts and his book, “The Texas Doctor and the Arab Donkey”, is a prized volume.

Old Boston next came into being and, shortly after, Bowie County was organized in 1846.

Drs. Lemuel Peters and J. W. Barkman were the only medical advisors until 1852 when Dr. I. M. Ball joined them.

Old Boston on Holly Branch, now one of the buried towns of Texas, was the center of culture and education in 1873-1880. The self-contented residents of this little town refused a right of way to the railroad, so New Boston, five miles north, was the name given to the railway station. Bowie County then voted that the court house be placed in the center of the county. This center was named Boston, so there was New Boston, Old Boston, and Boston; but the richest in memory is Old Boston, now only a cross-roads where each summer many motorists stop and try to trace their childhood steps—to the old school house—along the Branch—to the old homestead—to the favorite store.
In 1854 DR. MARTIN READ came from Wilcox County, Alabama, and with his slaves settled on Read Hill in Bowie County. He was a graduate of the Medical Department of the University of Pennsylvania, a typical Southern gentleman of magnificent physique and strikingly handsome.

He was the first of his family to practice medicine in Bowie County; his son, Dr. Rhesa Walker Read, his grandson, Dr. William Kimbell Read and his great grandson, Dr. Spencer Allen Collom, Jr., have followed in his footsteps. Dr. Martin Read lived only one year after moving to the County.

His son, DR. RHESA WALKER READ, was also a graduate of the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania. His first course of lectures was taken in Louisiana University, now Tulane University.

He began his practice in DeKalb in 1858, the same year marrying Miss Elizabeth Kimbell of DeKalb, whose father, John M. Kimbell, was a veteran of the Indian and Mexican wars in the early days of Texas. Mr. Kimbell moved to this section of Texas in 1836 and Mrs. Read as a child had lived in what is now Bowie County under three flags—Mexican, Republic of Texas, and the flag of the United States.

Dr. Rhesa Read, in November, 1862, was appointed Field Surgeon with the rank of Major in the Confederate Army and served in that position until the close of the war, when he resumed his practice at DeKalb. In 1871 he moved to Boston, then to Texarkana, 1879, where he continued in active practice until his death, 1909.

He was a great believer in education, giving his children every advantage and frequently taking a post-graduate course himself. At the age of seventy-two he attended a post-graduate course at his alma mater.

During Dr. Read’s early practice in Bowie County, it was not an uncommon occurrence for the wolves to howl at him, often jumping at his boots, as he rode along through the night. When he went to college his valet went too, traveling by stage coach. This valet was a faithful and beloved slave, being one of the few who stood by after
Dr. Martin Reed
the slaves were freed. In the latter years of the valet’s life he was pensioned by his beloved Master, who paid him a visit every July and December until Dr. Read’s death. After this Mrs. Read and her children cared for him until his death a few years ago at the age of ninety-four.

After the Confederate War the slave owners were left practically penniless, land poor, with no one to work their fields. It was then that Dr. Read was left with one dollar in cash. Reared in affluence, it was not easy for him to remove his boots and work his own field, and when called on professional duty to leave the field, bathe and dress, put on his boots, and make the call. This determination to overcome obstacles followed him throughout his life, gaining for him a place among the leading physicians and surgeons of his day. He was a man enthusiastic in behalf of organized medicine, broad and liberal in his views, a father to the young doctor, unselfishly helping him to make a start, serving his community on school boards and in city council; serving the medical societies in different offices, thus having the confidence and respect not only of the profession, but of the entire community.

Dr. F. E. Daniels, editor of the Texas Medical Journal “Red Back”, has this to say about Dr. Read: “Dr. Read’s death, even at so advanced an age, is a distinct loss to the profession and to the State, for he was a man of deeds, not words.”

DR. WILLIAM KIMBELL READ, son of Dr. Rhesa Walker Reed and wife Elizabeth Kimbell Read, was born in Old Boston March 11, 1871. His academic training was received in the local schools, in a preparatory school at Wytheville, Virginia, and at the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas. His medical education was obtained at the University of Virginia and Tulane University at New Orleans, where he received his degree, 1894.

Dr. Read began the practice of medicine in DeKalb, but moved to Texarkana in 1902 to be associated in practice with his honored father. He was ever an enthusiast in the profession of his choice, and most ably upheld the high prestige set for him by his father and grandfather.

Dr. Read kept in active touch with the progress of his
profession, going frequently to Chicago, New York, and Rochester, Minnesota. He also did post-graduate work in London.

At the beginning of the World War Dr. Read entered the military service and was commissioned a Lieutenant Colonel of the United States Army Medical Corps. He was stationed at Camp Pike, Little Rock, Arkansas; Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis, Missouri; and Fort Snelling, Minnesota. He was recognized among the foremost surgeons in army service, and at the time of his death held a commission in the United States Army.

Dr. Read was a member of the American Medical Association, the Texas State Medical Association, and the Bowie and Miller County Medical Associations. He was a stockholder in the Texarkana Sanitorium and for many years had been Division Surgeon for the Kansas City Southern and the Texas and Pacific Railroads. In 1929 he formed a partnership with Dr. L. P. Good, recently of the Mayo Clinic.

Dr. Read was married in 1895 to Miss Julia Williams of Fort Worth.

On March 25, 1930, Dr. Read received the last great call and went away, loved and honored far beyond the lot of average man. From childhood he was a sincere Christian and a valued member of the First Presbyterian Church of Texarkana. Direct, frank and sincere, without pretense or hypocrisy, he was a manly man, large in stature and large in soul—the loss to the community he loved and served will long be felt.

From 1858 to 1861 there were few doctors registered in Bowie County beside the ones just mentioned. Drs. Benjamin Alford and Eugene Rachelle came about this time. Then between the years 1861 and 1867 came Drs. J. H. Ing, T. J. Wallington and H. M. Burroughs; in 1870 and 1880 Drs. W. W. Sanders and Hartwell Ball, son of Dr. I. M. Ball, who was among the first to practice medicine in DeKalb.

Texarkana, the interesting little village in two states, came into being about 1880. From then until 1890 there came to cast their lot among the medicine men of Texas, Drs. James McMahon, John W. Talbot, Virgil Hannon,

From 1890 to 1900 there was another influx of doctors to this community. Drs. Thomas Black, George Abell, S. A. Collom, H. L. Bryan, J. L. Bryan, T. E. Oliver, T. F. Kitrell, W. K. Read, J. W. Rachelle, R. L. Shaw, E. J. McKinney, R. J. Alexander, R. H. T. Mann, J. B. Tidwell, John Weaver, C. R. Spear, J. B. Dendy, C. P. Helms, G. A. Post, J. H. Wilder, Wyatt Neal and D. N. Smith. All of these medicine men and surgeons have filled their niche in the scheme of life, and always with credit. Some of their biographies will follow—others are not available.

In 1900 a new step in the county’s medical growth came with the first hospital, when Drs. S. A. Collom, George Abell and T. F. Kitrell rented the old Marks home and organized what is now the Texarkana Sanitarium and Hospital. They were later joined by Dr. R. H. T. Mann.

In 1908 Dr. George C. Abell withdrew from the staff and established a private hospital, the second in Bowie County.

In 1904 Texarkana was chosen as the site for the General Hospital of the St. Louis and Southwestern Railroad (Cotton Belt). Dr. Charles Adna Smith was made Chief Surgeon.

DR. A. B. DE LOACH, of Huguenot ancestry, was born April 19, 1837, at Livingston, Alabama; he was graduated from the University of Virginia and finished the medical course of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, graduating from that school in 1859. He enlisted in the Confederate Army in May, 1861, and served as surgeon under Beauregard and Bragg. He was assistant surgeon of the Provisional Army when the war ended. Historical records show that he was cited for bravery at the Battle of Chickamauga.

He came to Texas after the war, settling in Texarkana in 1880. Dr. De Loach was a general practitioner, there being few, if any, specialists in those by-gone years. He
displayed an unusual judgment in diagnosis which amounted to a gift, and was a surgeon of great ability. As a young man he refused to acquiesce with his consultants in a case of suspended animation that the patient was dead, insisting that the condition was caused by a depression of the skull due to a fall. An operation proved his opinion correct, much to the satisfaction of the subject, who had been laid out for burial. A skillful piece of surgery was the case of a man who had lost his under lip through salivation. A lip made from the flesh from under the chin was a neat bit of plastic surgery and served well through the long years of the man's life.

Dr. De Loach had a large practice, was sympathetic and gentle in his ministrations, and was a true type of the old-time family doctor. He died in Texarkana on October 18, 1891.

DR. CHARLES ADNA SMITH was born in Granville, New York, October 1, 1856. His education was obtained at Castleton, New York, and at Michigan State Agricultural College. Following this schooling he attended the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, for four years, receiving his A. B. Degree. While at the agricultural college he became a member of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity. He attended Rush Medical College, Chicago, and received his M. D. from this school. His internship was spent at Cook County Hospital, Chicago.

Following his graduation, he practiced for a year in Gladwyn, Michigan, from there he went to St. Louis, Missouri, entering the Hospital Service of the Missouri Pacific Railway System under Dr. W. B. Outten, Chief Surgeon. He was sent to Texas by Dr. Outten, and established the Railroad Hospital for the Texas and Pacific Railroad at Marshall, Texas, and later the Railroad Hospital for the International and Great Northern Railway at Palestine.

Later he was appointed Chief Surgeon of the St. Louis and Southwestern (Cotton Belt) Railway by Colonel S. W. Fordyce, President of this road at that time. This hospital was located and built by Dr. Smith in Tyler, Texas, in 1886, and was maintained there until 1904. At this time Dr. Smith moved to Texarkana, where he built the
big central hospital of the St. Louis and Southwestern Railway System, continuing as Chief Surgeon up to the time of his death, a period of thirty years.

He was a member of the National and State Medical Associations, being Treasurer of the latter for nine years, Southern Medical Association, Tri-State and Northeast Texas Medical Societies. He held honorary degrees of LL. D. and F. A. C. S. He was a member of the Masonic Order, a Knights Templar and Shriner.

Dr. Smith died at the St. Louis and Southwestern Railway Hospital in Texarkana, January 12, 1916.

DR. JOHN W. TALBOT, of Texarkana, was born in Bowie County, July 2, 1840. He was educated in his native county, attending Featherstone College at Old Boston.

He studied medicine at the University of Virginia and the University of Pennsylvania, graduating from the University of Pennsylvania in 1861.

He enlisted in the Confederate Army in the fall of 1861, serving as assistant surgeon in the Trans-Mississippi department until the close of the war. After the war he engaged in the mercantile business at Richmond, Arkansas, for a short time, devoting much of his time to the practice of his profession, however.

He was State Quarantine Officer under appointment of Dr. R. M. Swearingen of Austin from 1892 to 1897, inclusive.

Dr. Talbot also served as City and County Physician of Texarkana, and was a physician and surgeon for the Cotton Belt, Iron Mountain, and Texas and Pacific Railroads.

He also took great interest in the material welfare of his county, and was one of its most public-spirited citizens.

Dr. Talbot moved to Texarkana in 1874, where he lived until his death in 1907.

DR. DAVID S. WILLIAMS, born in Sampson County, North Carolina, February 18, 1836, received his early education under a governess in his father's family. He attended Wake Forest College four years and in 1853 began the study of medicine. In 1855 and 1856 he was in Jefferson Medical College, Pennsylvania. He then attended the University
at Nashville, Tennessee, for two years and was graduated there in 1858. He married Miss Mary E. Robinson, daughter of Dr. Benjamin Robinson, a prominent physician of Fayetteville, North Carolina, in 1859.

During the Civil War he served as surgeon of the Thirty-third Arkansas Infantry. After the war he settled in Arkadelphia, Arkansas, where he practiced from 1865 to January, 1881, when he moved to Texarkana. He practiced medicine there until his death, March 25, 1912.

Dr. Williams, like all doctors of this time, drove a horse and buggy to make his calls, and he vowed he would never ride in the automobile which was just beginning to become popular shortly before his death. He had befriended and helped a young doctor who had just settled in Bowie County; and one day this young doctor called and asked him to go on an emergency case with him. Imagine Dr. Williams' surprise and consternation when the doctor appeared in a brand new car. Of course he went, but that was the only time he ever rode in an automobile. He always drove his faithful old horse Bob, who survived the doctor only a short time.

DR. JAMES McMAHON was born in the historic city of Kingston, Ontario, Canada, on May 2, 1844. His father died when he was too young to remember him, leaving his mother with a family of five—two daughters and three sons—to rear and educate.

After finishing school he took a complete course in bookkeeping, then made a trip as far south as Houston, Texas, where he remained for some time. Returning to Kingston, he decided to take up the study of medicine and surgery. He was graduated in May, 1873, from Queen's University in Kingston, afterward taking a post-graduate course in the hospitals of New York City.

Returning again to the South, his destination being Texarkana, he came by stage to the Junction, as some thought the city of Texarkana would be located there, and from there by wagon. Quoting his own words, he says: "I arrived on the site of Texarkana, November 16, 1873, about three weeks before the first sale of town lots and found a wild looking place with about fifty men in camp.
There were no houses or supplies of any kind. I had to go by wagon to Fulton and take a train from there to Little Rock—to buy drugs—as the Iron Mountain was not running trains into Texarkana at that time. I bought two hundred and fifty dollars worth of drugs in Little Rock, came back and began my practice and have resided here ever since. A few houses were built, but there was no regularity in their location; having no streets, they faced in many directions; tents were more numerous than houses. On December 8, 1873, the Texas and Pacific Railroad conducted the first lot sale in Texarkana, disposing of property on the newly plotted town and I bought Lot 7 in Block 10, located on State Line, Third and Pine Streets, and later bought Lot 8 adjoining my first purchase—two hundred and fifty and two hundred and twenty-five dollars being paid for these lots. This property is now known as the Grim Hotel.”

Dr. McMahon’s first office was with Mr. Montrose, who was agent for the Texas and Pacific Railroad, and sold lots for them. Later the doctor moved to his own home. The first drug store in Texarkana was opened by Dr. E. T. Dale of Fulton. A little later Dr. J. F. Smith and Mr. W. H. Elliott arrived in town and opened their drug store under the firm name of Smith & Elliott.

Practicing in the early days was not as pleasant as in later years, for the roads were rough, and there were no automobiles as at present. Dr. McMahon did not own a horse at first, but traveled on foot to see his patients unless the distance was too great, when he would rent a horse to take him to his destination. There were all kinds and classes of people, both good and bad; and he says that many times when he would have to pass through Swampoodle, the worst section at that time, he would come upon a crowd of twenty or thirty men standing near one of the saloons. Someone in the crowd would say, “Step aside and make room for the Doctor”, which was no sooner said than done, and he would go on his way unmolested. He never carried a weapon of any kind with him while doing professional work.

He did general practice and surgery, but made a specialty of children’s diseases and obstetrics.
He continued to practice up to 1904, when he became City Treasurer of Texarkana, Arkansas, holding that office until 1920.

According to Dr. McMahon, it was on February 7, 1874, that the first child, Carrie Cannon, was born on the Texas side in Texarkana. On February 16, 1874, Ellen O'Donnell was born on the Arkansas side. For this distinction both were awarded lots by the Texas and Pacific Railroad.

After enjoying single blessedness for nearly two years in Texarkana and realizing the need of a helpmate and home of his own, Dr. McMahon returned to Kingston, where on August 30, 1875, he was married to Miss Isabella McBride. He brought his bride back to Texarkana where they lived until 1901, when he moved to the Arkansas side, thus enjoying the privilege of living in two states without having to move out of the city of Texarkana.

BRAZORIA COUNTY

DR. JOHNSON HUNTER was one of the first settlers in that part of southern Texas known as Buffalo Bayou. He was born in South Carolina, May 22, 1789, of wealthy parents, who were of Irish ancestry; the family were related to John C. Calhoun.

Having previously received a good education, he was graduated in medicine, took a diploma at the age of eighteen and immigrated to Virginia where he remained a short time. He married Miss Martha Herbert, a lady of excellent family and a relative of David Crockett, who fell at the Alamo in 1836. Soon after his marriage he moved to Circleville, Ohio, where he taught school and also served as county judge.

In 1821 he bought a stock of drugs, and, leaving his wife and children at Circleville, started for San Antonio, Texas. Arriving there, he exchanged his drugs for mules and cattle, which he left in Texas, and returned to Ohio for his family. They came down to New Orleans by steamer, embarked for Texas and were wrecked on an island (doubtless San Louis) near Galveston, where they remained several days. Finding no fresh water, at length the doctor left his family and
found means for their removal. Coasting along, he landed and settled at a point on Buffalo Bayou which he called New Washington, now known as Morgan's Point. The country was a wilderness, the nearest house being seventy miles off. There they encamped until a small house was erected; he started a farm which he enlarged by degrees, purchasing stock as he became able. Later he sold his plantation and moved his family to Oyster Creek—twenty-four miles west of the site where the city of Houston now stands. Dr. Hunter improved this place, planting fruit-trees, erecting comfortable buildings, buying slaves, and increasing his cattle until he became one of the wealthiest planters in that rich farming portion of the state. He raised a family of ten children; six sons and four daughters.

Dr. Hunter did not practice medicine as a profession in Texas, but gave his services gratuitously wherever needed in his vicinity. Though raised in luxury, he and his excellent wife adapted themselves with the greatest energy and self-denial to their surroundings; and, as settlers came in and plenty smiled around them, they exhibited in their kindness and hospitality, those Christian virtues which they had jealously guarded when no temple but God's own invited His worship. Dr. Hunter was a Mason and a Democrat; and, though often solicited, he never entered the arena as a candidate for office. He was noted for his high sense of honor, regarding sacredly the rights of others, though never clamoring for his own.

He died, lamented by all who knew him, May 29, 1855.

BROWN COUNTY

DR. JOE E. DILDY, the sixty-second president of the State Medical Association of Texas, died at his home in Brownwood, November, 5, 1929, from an attack of angina pectoris. Dr. Dildy was born June 24, 1870, in Nashville, Howard County, Arkansas, the son of E. R. and Nancy Abbott Dildy. The family moved to Texas in 1883, locating at Gatesville.

The early education of Dr. Dildy was secured by a more or less constant attendance on the schools about him in
Arkansas and Texas; during a part of this time he found it necessary to secure employment as a school teacher in order to supplement his income that he might continue his studies. In 1893, reaching the point where he felt he could undertake his professional training, he entered Tulane Medical School at New Orleans that year. Because of lack of funds, it became necessary for him to discontinue his medical studies and practice medicine for a while; this he was able to do because of the rather liberal medical laws of that day and time, experiencing little difficulty in securing a district board certificate. His medical studies were not resumed until 1896, at which time he entered the Memphis Hospital Medical College at Memphis, Tennessee, now a part of the University of Tennessee, from which institution he was graduated in 1900. Following his graduation he located in Grundyville, Texas, moving from there to Lampasas in 1901. In 1907, he moved to Brownwood where, with the exception of a few months, he practiced until the time of his death. The few months that he spent away from home were devoted to an effort to assume the role of city doctor, which he did upon the earnest solicitation of friends who recognized his exceptional ability and planned for him a more prolific income than he was at the time enjoying. He soon tired of the experiment, however, and returned to his home town and his true vocation, that of family physician. It was in this title and in this practice that Dr. Dildy stood out most prominently. It was always with a sense of pride that he heard himself thus designated.

Dr. Dildy was always accounted a close student of medicine. It was his view that because a physician devoted himself to general practice and to the duties of the so-called family physician, he should not assume that it was not necessary to keep abreast of the developments in medicine. It was his thought that the difficulty lay in the preoccupation rather than in lack of appreciation of the situation; that the general practitioner found it difficult to get together the money and then find the time for taking graduate instruction at the clinics and for the necessary reading of medical literature. He made an earnest endeavor to correct these discrepancies in practice, and not
only attended clinics and read medical journals and textbooks, but contributed no little to medical literature himself. His contributions, however, partook of the economic side of medicine rather than the scientific. He felt that he knew some of the difficulties met with in general practice and it was his privilege to give them expression.

During the World War Dr. Dildy served as a commissioned officer in the Medical Corps of the Army, with the rank of first lieutenant. His service was with the Students Army Training Corps at the State University, Austin. At the close of the war he asked to be transferred to the United States Public Health Service; this request was granted and the rank of Acting Assistant Surgeon given him. He served under Major Holt at Houston until May, 1919, at which time he resigned and returned to his practice at Brownwood.

Dr. Dildy was a member of the State Medical Association continuously from its reorganization in 1903. At that time he became a charter member of the Lampasas County Medical Society, and during all of the activities attendant on the reorganization, he was subject to call. He became president of the Central, or Twelfth, District Medical Society, in 1907. A short while following this service, the councilor districts were changed, and he became president of the Fourth District Medical Society. He assumed the responsible position of councilor for his district and served in this capacity for ten years. At the conclusion of this service he accepted membership on the Council on Medical Defense in 1927, which position he held at the time of his election as president elect of the State Medical Association, in 1928.

Upon assuming the responsibilities of president, Dr. Dildy announced that he proposed to make the pièce de résistance of his administration a campaign to induce the people of his state to resort to frequent physical examinations in order that they might be better protected in the matter of health. The executive council enthusiastically agreed to his plans and gave him every support. At the time of his death he was busily engaged in this work, the organization being at that time rather insecurely established, but functioning nevertheless. Just a few days be-
fore his death, he expressed to one of his close friends and associates the fear that he would not live to carry out his purpose. For this reason he was anxious to get the movement under way and thoroughly established as soon as possible. On the day of his death he arranged by telephone, to spend a week or ten days in the office of the state secretary, working on the campaign and filling speaking engagements from that point.

Dr. Dildy was always an active and interested citizen as well as a good and conscientious physician. No call upon him for service in this connection was ever made without a ready response on his part. He was a member of the Masonic order.

He had been local surgeon for the Santa Fe Railroad for twenty-five years, and for the Frisco Railroad since 1918.

Dr. Dildy was married in 1896, to Miss Emma Taylor of Grundyville, Texas. One child was born to the union. His first wife died in 1926. In 1927 he was married to Mrs. Lida P. Carey of Brownwood, who survives him.

CAMERON COUNTY

DR. JOHN CAMERON was an Empresario, who obtained a grant for colonizing a large scope of country on Red River. He had been for some time a citizen of Mexico. Decree Number 13, September 10th, 1827, declared him to be a “Coahuil-Texas,” a citizen of Coahuila and Texas. In 1835 he was a Secretary in the Executive Department of the Government at Monclova; and when Cos dispersed the Legislature, Cameron was taken prisoner with Milam and others. They contrived to make their escape and reached Texas in safety. Cameron assisted in the capture of San Antonio, and at Cos’s surrender acted as Spanish interpreter. He became a resident of the valley of the Rio Grande, and in the contest which arose between the Rohos and Grinolinos, in 1861, he was killed in one of their fights.

DR. JOHN S. FORD, one of the last of the Ranger Chieftans, was born in Greenville District, South Caro-
lina, May 26, 1815. His family later moved to Tennessee where he was educated and married. He came to Texas in 1836, bringing his bride, and settled in San Augustine, where he practiced medicine for only a few years. Texas was then a Republic, but the Indians were giving a great deal of trouble on the frontier. Dr. Ford fought the Indians from 1836 to 1838 as a First Lieutenant under Captain Jack Hays. He returned to his practice until 1844, when he was elected a member of Congress of the Republic. While serving in this capacity, he helped frame the bill of annexation of Texas to the United States. He never returned to the practice of medicine, but edited a newspaper, The Texas Democrat, for one year, then joined the forces under General Winfield Scott and went to Vera Cruz to help settle the war with Mexico. Because of his experiences with the Indians, he was made commander of scouts, where he did some brilliant work, nearly always within the enemy’s lines. From then on Dr. Ford became Captain Ford and did valiant work as a Texas Ranger, both on the Mexican and Indian borders. During the Civil War he was made a Colonel and was stationed at Fort Davis and Fort Brown. His men adored him and called him Old Rip.

After the war he settled in Brownsville, where he served the state in many offices until his death, 1878.

DR. ARTHUR S. WOLFF died on October 30, 1904, at his home in Brownsville, Texas, aged eighty-five years. He was born at Lyons, France, in 1819. His father, Dr. Simeon Wolff, was a noted physician of Paris. He was educated at the famous Montpellier School in that city, where he remained four years, receiving two medals for proficiency, and the degree of A. B. He then took the prescribed course at the French Academy of Medicine, receiving the degree of M. D. P. Dr. Wolff immediately thereafter entered the French Army as surgeon. In 1846 he served with the Third Regiment of Zouaves in Algeria, remaining there until after the battle of Mascara. Returning to Paris on the 10th of January, 1847, Dr. Wolff was decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor for services rendered in this campaign. At the expiration of three years’
service, he resigned his commission and went to Holland. He matriculated at the University of Leyden. After receiving his M. D. degree at this famous institution, he went to London, where he took the required English diploma, and engaged in private practice. Dr. Wolff was married in London in 1850 to Miss Sarah Ansell.

In 1859 he came to America, settling in New York. At the beginning of the Civil War, he was appointed Surgeon to the Fifty-fifth New York Volunteers, from which he was transferred to Lincoln Hospital, Washington City. After the battle of Gettysburg, he again entered the field, serving with the Fifth Army Corps under General Sykes. Returning to Washington, he served in Carver Hospital until the end of the war.

Dr. Wolff was appointed physician to Clinton Prison, New York, in 1867, and remained there four years, when he resigned.

Dr. Wolff came to Texas in 1875. He resided a short time in Galveston, then located at Brownsville, where he practiced until his death.

In 1877 he was appointed by Governor Hubbard to be State Quarantine Officer at Brownsville, which position he continuously held under every Texas Governor and State Health Officer to his death, which occurred after he had served more than a quarter of a century.

He was at one time president of the Northern New York Medical Association, a member of the New York State Medical Society, of the Vermont State Medical Association, of the American Medical Association, Medico-Legal Society of New York, of the Texas State Medical Association and an honorary member of the Matamoros Board of Health. He was also honored with a diploma entitling him to practice in the Republic of Mexico.

DR. FREDERICK WILLIAM KIRKHAM was born February 5, 1859, at Norfolk, England, and died in Brownsville, Texas, September 19, 1910, after a brief illness.

Dr. Kirkham received his degrees of B.A., M.A. and M. S. at the University of Cambridge, England, and was graduated in medicine from the same institution in 1882. In the same year he received the degree of Licentiate Royal College
of Surgeons from the University of Edinburgh and in 1889 the degree of Licentiate Royal College of Physicians.

In 1882 he served as house surgeon in the Royal Ophthalmia Hospital of London. In 1883 he was appointed surgeon in the Royal Mail Steamship Company, holding this appointment until 1885. From 1885 until 1900 he devoted his time to general practice of medicine and surgery in England, being the first surgeon to successfully remove a calculus from the ureter. A report of this case was made in the *Lancet*, published in London.

In 1900 Dr. Kirkham came to Texas, practicing in Cuero and Brownsville and specializing in eye, ear, nose, and throat.

Unassuming, devoted to his practice, cheerful at all times, kind and charitable, his loss was felt by a host of friends.

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**COLORADO COUNTY**

**DR. JOHN HENRY BOWERS** was born in Alsace, November 6, 1817, when that district was a part of Reichland, a province of France. The family lived prosperously near the town of Colmar. His father was a physician, also his eldest brother, their professional talents being inherited from several generations of medical men.

John Bowers had a private tutor at the age of seven and later attended the University of Mulhausen, where he first studied medicine. While a cadet at Mulhausen, his corps was appointed to attend the funeral of the Marquis de Lafayette in September, 1834.

When eighteen years old, Dr. Bowers left France, visiting China and India. He had experience in treating Asiatic cholera in India; and at Surat an English major presented him with a chest of medicine to be used in the treatment of that malady; he later used this with signal success during the cholera epidemic in Texas in 1851.

Dr. Bowers reached New York in January, 1836, having made the trip in a sailing vessel. He then went by boat to Galveston. He was on his way to San Jacinto from Columbia to join General Sam Houston’s forces when the
battle of San Jacinto was being fought. Among his papers is a certificate signed by Dr. Ashbel Smith, stating that he joined the army in 1836 and served in the Military Hospital at Houston. It was here that Dr. Smith became interested in this young man of nineteen, and when he was discharged, took him into his home, where Dr. Bowers continued his study of medicine in that great man's excellent library. Dr. Smith then sent him to the University of Louisiana (now Tulane) in New Orleans where he was graduated. Later Dr. Smith, when ambassador to France from the Texas Republic, visited his protégé's family. The older brother was so pleased with Dr. Smith's report that he asked him to carry back to his brother in Texas a rosewood chest filled with very fine surgical instruments.

Dr. Bowers attended professionally most of the prominent early Texans, among them General Sam Houston. He and Sam Houston became close friends, and the general presented him with an oil painting of himself. This prized portrait was burned with the doctor's old homestead several years after his death.

Dr. Bowers became acquainted with General Santa Anna and Colonel Almonte while they were being held as prisoners of war. Many years later he received an invitation to visit General Santa Anna at the Hacienda Corona on the Viga in Mexico.

Some of the most interesting stories imaginable were told by Dr. Bowers about the horseback trips he made from Galveston to Brownsville, alone sometimes, when the country was full of Indians, and there were overflowing streams a mile in width to ford. The longest call that Dr. Bowers ever made was from Columbus to Galveston. He rode a pony that had to swim the Colorado River with the doctor. He often swam the river six or seven times daily in his practice and frequently camped for the night in tall grass, afraid to light his pipe for fear of the Indians.

At eighty-four years of age Dr. Bowers was blind from cataract, but could write a prescription that looked like a steel engraving.

Dr. Bowers lived in Texas under four flags. He practiced medicine in Galveston, Houston, and Brownsville, then moved to Colorado County in 1851. He spent the
rest of his life in Columbus. There he married Miss Anne Griffith, who was born in Mississippi.

It was in Columbus that he formed a friendship with Dr. Lawrence Washington, a nephew of the illustrious George Washington, and son of Lawrence Washington. While George Washington was President of the United States he had two clocks made, exactly alike, one for himself, and the other for his brother, Lawrence. They were made in Philadelphia and were of walnut, about eight feet high, had the calendar and gave the phases of the moon. One of these, George Washington's, is now in Mt. Vernon. Dr. Washington had the other on a plantation near Columbus. In 1867 Dr. Washington decided to move to Arkansas, which had to be accomplished in those days by wagon. It seemed impossible to haul this clock so great a distance in that way, so he gave it to his friend, Dr. Bowers. At the same time he gave him a very large and valuable library that came to him from the former Lawrence Washington, and a pair of heavy cutglass wine bottles which had graced George Washington's own table. The clock stood in a corner of Dr. Bower's home for forty years, wound and cared for by him. He was asked to exhibit it on several occasions at World Fairs, but he refused to take a chance on having its perfect mechanism disturbed. He willed it to the daughter of his old friend, Mrs. Julia Washington Fontaine of Galveston. The books and bottles are still in the possession of his own family.

In the yellow fever epidemic of 1873 in Columbus and surrounding country Dr. Bowers was the first to diagnose the disease; he fought day and night with remarkable success to save his people from the Grim Reaper.

Dr. Bowers was a natural student and was well posted on many subjects as well as his profession. He was noted for his excellent memory which lasted throughout his life. Few people have been blessed with so brilliant a mind combined with a personality lovable beyond description. He was a privileged character and kissed the ladies from babies to grandmothers.

Dr. Bowers died as his old clock was striking six on the afternoon of September 4, 1907. He was nearly ninety years old.
ROBERT HENRY HARRISON, a son of Dr. Jesse Harrison of Fairfax, Virginia, and Mrs. Margaret Hulce Harrison, was born at Gainesville, Georgia, November 13, 1826.

The family moved to middle Tennessee in 1829 and later located at Clarkesville, where the son, Robert, received a practical education in the schools of that place, afterward taking a literary course at the Clarkesville Academy and attending the John W. Tyler High School in Kentucky, a highly celebrated school of that time. The family moved to Nashville, where he studied medicine in his father's private infirmary, subsequently attending medical lectures at the Botanico Medical College at Cincinnati, Ohio, from which he was graduated in 1846. In 1873 he was graduated as Doctor of Medicine from the Alabama Medical College of Mobile.

After his first graduation the doctor began his practice of medicine at Troy, Obion County, Tennessee, where he remained a short time; he then settled at Clarkesville, where his early life was spent in ministering to the ill and afflicted. A few years later he was elected to fill the chair of Materia Medica and Therapeutics in one of the medical colleges of Memphis; this position he filled with credit for several years.

He was married in May, 1856, to Miss Martha Virginia Towell, daughter of Dr. Isaac Towell, at Covington, Tennessee. Four daughters and two sons blessed this union.

In 1861 Dr. Harrison was among the first to respond to the call of the South. He served as a private, but was so active and efficient that he was promoted step by step to the rank of Colonel. He was captured by the enemy and held prisoner for many months. Later he was exchanged and fought in one of the last battles east of the Mississippi. After the surrender, Dr. Harrison returned to Tennessee, then moved to Mississippi and finally went to Columbus, Texas, where he led an active life in the pursuit of his profession until his death, October 7, 1905, at the ripe age of seventy-eight years and eleven months.

From 1880 to 1887 Dr. Harrison was medical and surgical director of the Atlantic Division of the Southern Pacific Railroad and conducted his hospital at Columbus. The
original organization of the hospital service devoted some two hundred and twenty miles of the railroad to his hospital; but it was rapidly extended to include additional mileage until it reached twelve hundred and forty miles, Lafayette, Louisiana, being the eastern boundary and El Paso the western.

Dr. Harrison took an active part in the organization of the Texas State Medical Association and retained his membership up to his death. He was vice-president of that body in 1875 and its president in 1876. Since the organization of the state he labored to have enacted a law providing for a state board of health and for the collection and recording of vital statistics, the latter finally being passed by the legislature.

In 1873 Columbus was visited by an epidemic which has been called palludal hemorrhagic fever by some; other authorities said it was yellow fever. At that time Galveston showed more sympathy for this town than any other section of the state, sending money, nurses, physicians, and provisions. After the storm of September 8, 1900, to repay this debt, Dr. Harrison collected some twenty men, taking them as far as Houston to offer their services to Galveston. At Houston he was informed that the twenty men were not needed, but that the people of Galveston would be glad to have him alone. The authorities in charge extemporized for him a hospital in a hall on Market Street where he treated more than three hundred injured, gratuitously.

Dr. Harrison had a wide experience in the treatment of yellow fever, having been through several epidemics in other states. In 1897 he was sent by the commissioners' court of Colorado County to investigate reported cases of yellow fever in Houston and Galveston. Dr. John Guiteras of the United States Marine Hospital Service had announced that these cases were yellow fever. After a thorough examination Dr. Harrison pronounced the cases not yellow fever, thereby raising the embargo against these cities.

In August, 1904, the original Confederate battle flag of the 9th Tennessee Infantry, afterwards the flag of the 6th and 9th consolidated Tennessee Infantry Regiments, was
sent to Dr. Harrison and created a great interest among his friends. This flag was never surrendered. It has forty-seven bullet holes in it, and its margin is torn in several places by fragments of bursting shells. Eighteen of these perforations were received in the battle of Perryville, Kentucky, where it led the 9th Tennessee in one of the fiercest conflicts of the war. Six of its color bearers were shot down in a very brief space of time, but the colors were never allowed to touch the ground. This flag was the property of Color Sergeant Joseph Harrell, who guarded it with scrupulous care, trusting it only to members of his company who revered it as highly as he did. Dr. Harrison was Captain of Company E, 9th Tennessee Regiment until its consolidation with the 6th, when he was promoted.

In the World War, the doctor had eight descendants who went overseas with the A. E. F.; one grandson paid the supreme sacrifice.

Dr. Harrison was a fine Southern gentleman of the ante bellum school, chivalrous, cultured, dignified.

COOKE COUNTY

DR. J. E. GILCREEST of Gainesville, Texas, was born in Cartersville, Georgia, in 1850. After receiving a common school education in the county, he taught school for one year and then attended the Sonora Academy. In the fall of 1872, Dr. G. W. Holmes, of Rome, Georgia—at that time president of the Georgia State Medical Association—presented him with the Beneficiary Scholarship in the Louisville Medical College.

He came to Texas after his first course of lectures in Louisville, and appeared before the county medical examining board, receiving the first certificate to practice medicine that was ever recorded in Cooke County. Practicing on this certificate, he was able to pad his slim bank roll sufficiently to enable him to resume his studies at the Louisville Medical College from which he was graduated in 1879.

The first three years of his practice was in Clay County. In 1879 he moved to Gainesville, where he resided until his
death. Dr. Gilcreest joined the State Medical Association at Belton in 1884 and missed but few meetings. He assisted in the organization of the first medical society of Cooke County; this society honored him with the presidency several times. He was also an ex-president of the North Texas Medical Association and of the State Medical Association Medical Examining Board. He was one of the organizers of the Dallas Medical College, which now is the Medical Department of Baylor University, and was the first president of the faculty and professor of gynecology. He was a member of the first Texas State Board of Health, and for over twenty-five years local surgeon for the Missouri, Kansas, and Texas Railroad. The Gainesville Sanitarium came into his possession in 1902 and there he confined his work mostly to surgery and gynecology.

Dr. Jacob Edward Gilcreest died March 18, 1926.

CORYELL COUNTY

DR. A. D. PAULUS was born in Copenhagen, Denmark, July 18, 1817. He was the son of Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Paulus, who, while he was yet an infant, moved to Kiel, on the North Sea, where he grew to young manhood. After graduating from schools in Heidelberg and Kiel, Dr. Paulus went to London and spent some time in Guy's Hospital, coming from there in 1840 to the United States.

He secured a position as assistant surgeon in the navy and was assigned to the U. S. S. Missouri. This man-of-war burned in 1843; he then resigned and went West, practicing his profession in Indiana and Tennessee.

With other Tennesseans, he came to Texas in 1861, locating near Fort Gates in Coryell County. He was the only physician in that sparsely settled section, and his practice also covered the counties of Hamilton and Comanche. Making many long and tiresome calls, he was always in fear of Indians who infested that section.

There were no roads, and while he was usually guided by the party who came for him, he depended largely on his faithful horse to get him back home. During the entire Civil War, he served as surgeon in Major Erath's
Company which was stationed on the Texas frontier to fight Indians.

As soon as possible after the Civil War he sought civilization and located at High Hill, Fayette County, a prosperous German settlement, where for many years he practiced his profession.

In those bygone days, the practice of medicine was quite different from that of the present time. A doctor carried his pill bag, made to fit the rear of the saddle, and had to concoct many of his medicines, as there were no drug stores. Bleeding by cupping was extensively used; ordinary gun shot wounds did not cause one to go to bed; amputations, when necessary, were made quickly and without use of an anesthetic. Every doctor had to be a chemist and a surgeon; and each had a complete skeleton of a grown human being to guide him in his work.

Dr. Paulus died September 4, 1895. As he was one of the organizers of the State Medical Association, that organization sent a representative to his funeral.

DALLAS COUNTY

The earliest record of a Dallas doctor that has been found is that of DR. A. M. COCHRAN, who was born in Tennessee in 1839 and came to Dallas with his parents, William and Nancy Hughes Cochran, in 1843. They were natives of the Carolinas.

He received his education in McKenzie College and his medical course in the University of Louisiana, after which he returned to Dallas and immediately engaged in practice. He was a third lieutenant in Company C of Dallas County during the Civil War, and won distinction and promotion as Adjutant General of Militia of Texas. After the war he returned to Dallas and again practiced his profession.

He was an honored citizen, filling many places of trust, one time being the nominee for Governor; and as a physician he was greatly beloved and trusted.

DR. D. A. PASCHALL was born in Kentucky in 1837 and came to Texas in 1844 with his father, G. R. Paschall.
The latter was a staunch patriot and fought in the war with Mexico.

Dr. Paschall at the age of sixteen went back to Fulton, Kentucky, and studied medicine under Drs. Hawkins and Paschall. Later he studied at the University of Pennsylvania, where he was graduated in 1859. Returning to Dallas he began his practice at the settlement near Haught’s Store. He was soon called to service in the Civil War, where he served four months as a private in Colonel Greer’s regiment. He was then made an assistant surgeon; this rank he held until the close of the war.

Returning to Dallas County he helped to care for his war-crippled friends and their families. His life was a long and useful one, as he did a large and successful practice. He was the father of eleven children, none of whom became a doctor.

DR. A. P. CORNELIUS, born 1828, in Kentucky, came to Texas in 1848, first to Red River County and then to Dallas. Little could be found about him except of his Christian life and membership in the Church of Christ. He was married and the father of seven children.

After retiring from practice, he was a banker, farmer, and a man of splendid means. His home place, a large red brick house, set in spacious lawns, was on Live Oak, Pacific, and Masten Streets.

Dr. Cornelius died between 1884 and 1890.

DR. LA BAUME ELLIOTT was born in 1822 in Tennessee, near Nashville, where he received his education. He continued his medical education in Transylvania University in Lexington, Kentucky, where he was graduated in 1849; he came at once to Texas, entering into partnership with a boyhood friend, Dr. Andrew Hamilton, who had preceded him to Texas several years.

They first established an office in Bellview, Rusk County, until 1869 when they moved ahead of the railroad to the then tiny village of Dallas.

At the outbreak of the Civil War Dr. Elliott enlisted, but as he was the only doctor within twenty miles of his neighbors, who were all going to the front, they begged
him to stay and take care of their families, saying they could serve better if they knew he was at home to minister to their families in sickness. He decided to remain and not only hired a substitute to serve in the war, but fitted him out completely with horse and full equipment. Dr. Elliott cared for his own family and the families of ten of his neighbors, who never returned; all of the practice he did for these friends was without money or price.

He died in 1901, after having practiced his profession for fifty-two beautiful years.

The practice of medicine was not to him just a means of making a livelihood; it was a sacred calling by which he felt he could best serve his fellowman. No weather was too inclement, whether day or night, for him to answer a call; and he did not make distinction between rich or poor, high or low, black or white, even though he often well knew he would never receive pay. A human being called for the best that was in him. His deep Christian faith was a comfort to many a passing soul. Children loved him and he loved them. His big heart beat in unison with that of Dr. Robert Cooke Buckner for the orphan child and he advised with him, helped him, inspired him to go on and on in his work for the great orphanage, Buckner Orphan's Home.

Nine children blessed Dr. Elliott's home, but no one of them became a doctor. Some of his children and grandchildren are citizens of Dallas.

A friend of Dr. Elliott's tells of what he witnessed and considered a wonderful quickness of thought and skill on the part of the doctor. A lady was on the sidewalk in front of Dr. Elliott's office with her baby clasped in her arms, the child gasping for breath and seemingly in the last agony of death. Doctor Elliott drove up and realizing the child was choking with an object it had swallowed, recognized the emergency. He hurriedly opened his pocket knife and inserted it in the child's throat, thus giving him breath. He then carried him up the stairs to his office and cared for him properly, removed the object and saved him.

DR. DAVID KING, a native of Tennessee, born in 1818,
was reared on a farm, where he received a limited education. He later studied medicine at Fairfield, Tennessee, and attended lectures in Cincinnati, Ohio, and in Kentucky. He came to Dallas in 1851. His first home was where Oak Cliff now stands. In his practice he had to go distances of thirty to forty miles, having a practice over a large extent of territory. He remained at home during the Civil War, but did his part among the families of the Southern soldiers.

Dr. King was a Democrat of the old school and among the very early members of the First Baptist Church of Dallas. He took an active part in his church and politics all of his life, but was known and loved most for his gentle, kindly manner, which made him an ideal doctor.

DR. A. M. ELMORE, a physician of ability and a man of integrity, began his practice in Dallas after having been a surgeon in the Confederate Army throughout those awful years. He was born in Missouri in 1837 and educated in that state.

He first came to Texas in 1852, settling in Pilot Point. He was a writer of some distinction and was editor and business manager of the Texas Health Journal, a well-written magazine, published monthly and devoted to preventive and state medicine, the creation of a health board and the exposure of medical frauds, secret remedies, and quacks.

Dr. Elmore was married twice and was the father of eight children. He was vitally interested in every progressive movement in Dallas, and was a staunch Democrat. The political game always intrigued him; he served on state, city, and county committees. He was also a Christian and valiant in his membership in the Episcopal Church.

DR. SAMUEL PRYER was the first mayor of Dallas, 1856, in the days "when Dallas was not yet broken to ride" and when the authority of the mayor was not much regarded by the people. He was called Old Doc Pryer, not because of his age, but because the adjective seemed to suit him. He was gruff and outspoken, feared not to speak the truth. He had seen life and had seen death and feared
neither. He made a good mayor as well as doctor. He may have lost patients because of exercising the authority of his office, but is said to have gained others for the same reason.

DR. R. A. ROBERTS was born in North Carolina and educated at Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia. In 1859 he became afflicted with Texas fever and started forthwith to the new state. He came by way of Memphis, up the Red River to Shreveport and then by private conveyance to Dallas, arriving in the fall of 1859, where he and his wife—finding no place to lodge—had to camp for some time.

He put out his shingle and grateful patients began to come; but after suffering many discomforts in the small frontier town he decided to return to the Carolinas.

At this time the tocsin of war was sounded, and he countermanded all arrangements and volunteered as a private in Company B, Nineteenth Texas Regiment. He was soon made Company Surgeon, then Assistant General Surgeon, and from post to post of trust and service throughout the conflict. After the surrender of 1865, he took the oath of allegiance on post duty and was put in charge of a hospital built temporarily for the returning crippled soldiers in Dallas.

He moved afterwards to Cedar Hill, where he practiced and enjoyed a long and useful life.

DR. ALEXANDER C. GRAHAM was born in Alleghany City, Pennsylvania in 1845. He commenced the study of medicine while teaching in California. He was graduated at Bellevue Hospital Medical College, and served three years as interne in Bellevue and three years in the Woman's Hospital in New York City, where he also did a large practice. He came to Dallas in 1865 and practiced until 1915, when he retired. He married Miss Annie Roberts, and to them were born two sons and two daughters, all of whom live in Dallas.

Dr. Graham was a man of sterling worth to his brother practitioners and won their highest regard and praise. He too fought against the early inconveniences, but was happy
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to practice fearlessly and with the purpose ahead of making things better; in this he aided with telling strength before his retirement.

He died April 2, 1930, aged eighty-four. We record with sorrow the passing of this fine man, this valiant soldier under the cross of Christ and the Red Cross of medical service.

DR. C. C. GILLESPIE, a physician of the old school, was a native of Tuscaloosa County, Alabama. He was born in 1822 and came to Dallas in 1867. He was of Scotch-Irish ancestry, his grandfather arriving in Virginia during Colonial days.

He was graduated in his profession at the University of Louisville, Kentucky, and later at the University of Philadelphia. He then had a post-graduate course at Vanderbilt.

Dr. Gillespie practiced sixteen years prior to locating in Dallas, where on arrival he formed a partnership in general practice with Dr. A. M. Cochran. He died in 1887.

DR. W. H. SUTTON, born in Kentucky in 1841, was graduated at Georgetown College and entered the medical college at Louisville, graduating in 1862, and immediately began the practice of medicine.

His father, Dr. W. L. Sutton, was a prominent physician and the first president of the Medical Society of Kentucky.

Most of Dr. Sutton’s trip down to the village of Dallas was made by wagon and through the then Indian Territory—now the great state of Oklahoma. He arrived in December, 1871, and shortly after formed a partnership with Dr. J. W. Crowdus.

He was a charter member of the Dallas County Medical Society, organized in 1884. He was of a genial personality, everybody was his friend; he never forgot a face or name, and in the sick room never let a patient know he was concerned over the outcome of his illness.

Dr. Sutton died suddenly in his office in 1895, and is buried in Dallas. He is survived by one son and five daughters.
DR. E. L. THOMPSON was born in 1840 in Limestone County, Alabama. He attended his first course of medical lectures in Philadelphia at the Jefferson College, 1859-60. He then went to Tulane, New Orleans, where he was graduated March, 1861, and in eleven days reported at Richmond, the seat of war, for duty in the Fourth Alabama Infantry. Later he was assigned to the Ninth Alabama for medical duty and served throughout the war.

He came to Texas in 1867, settling first in Rusk County where he practiced two years, going then to Washington County for two years and finally to Dallas in 1880, where he justly gained a large circle of patients and sincere friends.

Dr. Thompson was a large man, striking in appearance; once seen, never forgotten; once a friend, always a friend. His leisure, when chance would give it to him, was spent in hunting and fishing with a small coterie of warm friends. He, with these friends, formed one of the first, if not the first, club for these sports in North Texas and the "Bois d'Arc," "Caddo," "Koon Kreek" and other clubs' members still recall his very clever stories, always clean, always funny. He radiated joy and happiness in the sick room and in every circle in which he moved. Those early 80's in Dallas were still frontier days, and none of the pioneers who faced the privations and hardships incident to the trials of after the war and the frontier life had truer, warmer friends than Dr. Thompson.

He died in Dallas, June 17, 1903, and is survived by his wife, Mrs. Betty Thompson and one daughter.

DR. J. S. LETCHER, one of the leading physicians and surgeons of Dallas, was born in Alabama, son of J. D. and Martha A. Letcher, natives of Alabama. He received his literary education in Cross Keys, and began the study of medicine there under the direction of his brother, Dr. Francis M. Letcher. He entered the medical department of the University of New Orleans in 1870, was graduated from the Medical College of Alabama in 1872, and then came to Dallas. In 1882 he attended the Bellevue Hospital Medical College. In 1884 he took a post-graduate course at the Post-graduate Medical College in New York and in 1888 he attended the Polyclinic in New York. In the practice
of his profession he was very successful. He was medical examiner for several prominent insurance companies of the East.

Dr. Letcher married Miss Madora Oxsheer, daughter of Honorable W. W. Oxsheer, who for more than fifty years was a resident of Milam County, Texas. Dr. and Mrs. Letcher had three children.

When Dr. Letcher died in 1896 he was prominently connected with the Masonic fraternity. He had served as Worthy Master of the Blue Lodge and was also a member of the Royal Arch Chapter. He was a Baptist and a Democrat.

The year before he died there was not a hospital in Dallas, and the doctors felt the need so keenly that the local medical society, of which Dr. Letcher was president, decided to find an organization that would build one. Doctors Letcher, Pace, Eagan and others were instrumental in inducing Bishop Dunn and the Sisters of Charity of St. Vincent de Paul to build St. Paul's Sanitarium. During Dr. Letcher's last illness the ground was broken for the foundation, and his son, Oakey, lifted the first shovel of dirt. This sanitarium is considered one of his best plans of work and a monument to his memory. His picture was hung in the reception room of the first building as soon as it was completed, and now hangs in the Doctors' Room with many pictures of doctors who have and do mean so much to this sanitarium.

DR. STEPHEN DECATUR THRUSTON was born in Gloucester County, Virginia, November 28, 1833. He was descended from one of four brothers who came from England to America at an early date. He attended Stephenville Academy and then the University of Virginia for three years. He was graduated in medicine in Philadelphia and began practice in Wilmington, North Carolina.

During the war of the 60's he was wounded four times, four bullets having passed through his body. After the war, Dr. Thruston came to Dallas and resumed the practice of medicine. He was a master Mason and early in his medical life he became State Referee and Medical Examiner for the Modern Order of Praetorians, all of these positions
being held until his death in 1906. Dr. Thruston served on the library board and was for many years a member of the board of education in Dallas. He was a devoted Steward of Trinity Methodist Church as long as he lived.

Dr. Thruston was twice married and had two children. His last wife, Eleanor Virginia Thruston, who survives him, is living in Dallas and is a loved member of the Auxiliary to the Dallas County Medical Society.

DR. HENRY KEIRN LEAKE, the son of William Josiah and Martha Hughes Leake, was born in Mississippi in 1847. He received his early education under private tutors. This, however, was interrupted by the Civil War. He joined the Confederate Army at the age of fifteen, seeing service in Mississippi and Alabama. At the close of the war he was sent to the Kentucky Military Institute, later taking his medical course at the Louisville School of Medicine, where he was graduated in 1869, taking highest honors of his class.

Upon graduation he went to Indianola, Texas, returning to Kentucky in October to be married to Miss Lydia Montgomery. He returned with his wife to Texas, accepting the position of Quarantine Officer of Indianola; this he held until 1873, when he, with his uncle, Dr. Edward Hughes, opened a private hospital. In September, 1875, while he was on a trip to New York, the town of Indianola was completely wiped out by a storm, his wife and two children, a boy and a girl, being among the few who were saved. His brother, John Hughes Leake, a very promising young physician, lost his life at this time. In 1875 he moved with his family to Dallas, where he lived until his death.

Dr. Leake received his post-graduate work under Lawson Tait, of England, in 1890, also studying in Berlin. He studied, too, under Dr. Joseph Price and Dr. John Dever of Philadelphia, later going to the Mayo Clinic at Rochester. He had the distinction of performing one of the first operations for appendicitis in the Southwest. He was the first head surgeon of St. Paul’s Sanitarium and Dean of Medicine of the Southwestern University, Editor of the Texas Medical Record, President of the Dallas Board of Health under the Hay administration. He was instru-
mental in bringing the representative of the Rockefeller Institute to Dallas to fight the meningitis epidemic there. He opened his private sanitarium in Dallas, known as the Leake Sanitarium, in 1892. This he maintained until 1915, when he retired from active practice. Dr. Leake was a great student, not only of medicine but of the classics, acquiring quite a notable library during his lifetime.

He died in Dallas, October 26, 1916.

DR. J. A. EWING was born in Missouri in 1847. He received his education in the schools of Missouri and then went to Bellevue Medical College, New York, graduating in 1873. Going straight to Dallas, he began to practice, winning for himself the econium of prominent physician and surgeon in a very short time. He was a member of both State and County Medical Associations.

DR. J. L. CARTER was born in Kemper County, Mississippi, and received his medical education in Philadelphia. He married Miss Lucy Lewis in New Orleans. Dr. Carter was a Confederate soldier, serving nine months' field service. The rest of the war he was a surgeon. He was superintendent and physician at the Deaf and Dumb Asylum in Jackson, Mississippi.

Dr. Carter came to Dallas in 1878 and practiced medicine until 1895, a year before his death, April, 1896. He was health officer in Dallas County eight years. He was a greatly beloved man, a friendly man, always a blessing to the unfortunate, as well as an honored physician and surgeon.

DR. R. H. CHILTON was born in 1844 in Kentucky, in which state he was educated. He went to Dallas in 1880, where he occupied a leading place in professional circles and bore the distinction of being the first eye, ear, nose and throat doctor in the then little city. He devoted himself to this branch of the profession with characteristic thoroughness and gained much skill in the treatment of the diseases of these organs, and justly earned a very enviable success and reputation.

Dr. Chilton took into partnership with him in this line
of work, Dr. John O. McReynolds, who at that time was a young man just out of college. They were happily associated in the profession for many years.

Dr. Chilton believed in Dallas and its future, and dealt largely in real estate. He built one of the first large business buildings of the place, still known as the Chilton Building.

Dr. Chilton was a modest, unassuming gentleman of the yesterdays. He was cultured, refined, and beautifully schooled in those manners so rapidly passing.

The Dallas County Medical Society was organized April 1884. Dr. John H. Morton was elected president; some of the charter members were Drs. J. M. Pace, S. D. Thruston, M. M. Newsom, R. W. Allen, A. C. Graham, J. D. Parsons, Sam Fields, L. E. Locke, L. Elliott, S. E. Egan, W. H. Sutton, W. R. Wilson, G. W. Grove, B. L. Rawlins, R. H. Chilton, David Tucker, and George T. Veal.

DR. VEAL was elected secretary; and of the fourteen charter members of this organization he is the only one surviving. The Dallas Society now numbers four hundred and two.

Dr. Veal was born on his father's large plantation in Marion County near the old town of Jefferson. He received his medical education in the Southern Medical University in Louisville, Kentucky. Among his preceptors were the famous doctors, W. D. and Lunsford Yandell. Dr. Veal bears the distinction of being the first surgeon in Dallas to use plaster of paris bandages on a broken limb. Its use met with perfect success and the beautiful girl patient so perfectly recovered that she was ever without a limp or perceptible discomfort. Let us pause to think of this: only as far back as 1880-84, splints were used for fractures of the limbs, and the lower limbs especially were often shortened and misshapened because of needed firmness. After the splints were adjusted the doctor attached to the foot, weights hanging over the end of the bed; it was all guess work as to how much weight was needed, and seldom if ever was the broken leg the same length as its uninjured mate. Hence it was that almost everyone sustaining this kind of injury went through the remainder of his life limping.
DR. H. L. McLaurin was born August 13, 1862 in Brandon, Mississippi. Both his parents were born in Scotland, his father holding a chair in the University of Edinburgh. He was later a physician and surgeon in Mississippi. The son following in his father’s footsteps, was graduated from the Medical University of Louisiana in 1884. He was elected Assistant Surgeon of the Mississippi State Hospital at Vicksburg, from which position he resigned and came to Dallas in 1886.

Besides his large practice he found time to be surgeon for several railways and insurance companies. He served as vice president and secretary of the Dallas County Medical Society and is the father of two loved physicians of Dallas. His widow, Mrs. Kate Gano McLaurin, is also still living in Dallas.

An interesting story is told of Dr. McLaurin. Being called to a desperately ill person at one time, he saw the need of an immediate operation. Waiting for an ambulance or any other kind of transportation was out of the question, and Dr. McLaurin performed a major operation under the shade of a friendly tree; the man is living.

DR. JESSIE M. PACE, physician and surgeon, was born April 19, 1836, in Alabama. He was of Welsh ancestry, his great grandfather coming to the United States in 1768, seven years before the Revolutionary War. He and his two eldest sons, one the grandfather of Dr. Pace, were patriots, or rebels, as they were called by the British.

Dr. Pace was educated in the University of Louisiana, graduating from that institution in 1858. He then took a course at the Post-Graduate School of New York City, after which he began the practice of medicine at Camden, Arkansas. Here he stayed until 1877, when he went to Europe and took a private course under the tutorship of the celebrated Lawson Tait of Queen’s College. Dr. Pace then came to Dallas and in 1878 began and continuously practiced medicine and surgery with great skill, winning the confidence and love of his ever devoted patients. He always ranked high in his profession, in his citizenship, patriotism, and his kind, genial temperament. With his many manly qualities he won the highest respect and es-
tein not only of his patients and medical men, but of the entire community. He was a member of the County, State, American, and International Medical Associations. The last he attended several times, the others just as often as his professional duties would allow. He helped to induce the Sisters of St. Vincent de Paul to build the present great St. Paul’s Sanitarium.

Dr. Pace married January 1, 1860, Miss Anna Woodland, a lady of rare culture and refinement, and she became the mother of six children, all of whom proved representative citizens, but none was a doctor. Dr. Pace was a Mason, a Knight of Pythias of Honor and was ever in sympathy with all lines of progress and betterment.

In the early 90’s he formed a partnership with Dr. Edwin J. Reeves, who was just out of college with many honors. Dr. Pace had known Dr. Reeves from childhood.

Dr. Pace died in 1913 during one of the first epidemics of la grippe. He is buried in Greenwood Cemetery, Dallas.

DR. SAMUEL McJUNKIN was born in Union, South Carolina, in 1854. He was graduated from Charleston Medical College, practiced two years in Charleston, then went in the Navy and was physician on board the U. S. S. Blake, under Admiral Sigsbee. After leaving the Blake, on which he served for two years, he located in Anderson, Texas, doing general practice for four years. He married there, Miss Jessie McIntyre, who died shortly afterwards.

Dr. McJunkin took a post-graduate course at Tulane University, specializing in eye, ear, nose, and throat. After finishing his post-graduate course, he went to Dallas and located there in the early 80’s. At that time there was only one other eye, ear, nose, and throat specialist in Dallas.

In 1888, Dr. McJunkin married Miss Hattie Irene Red, daughter of Dr. George C. Red, a pioneer doctor of Washington County, mentioned elsewhere.

Dr. McJunkin practiced in Dallas till 1901, when his cousin, Governor Lanham, appointed him assistant superintendant of the asylum at Terrell. He died there, March 8, 1903.

Dr. McJunkin had a most attractive personality which made him many friends. He was active in civic and re-
ligious circles and it was due to his personal friendship for Dr. William M. Anderson, Sr., that this valued man was brought as pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Dallas.

**DR. HENRY ARTHUR MOSELEY** went to Dallas in 1882 and practiced there forty years. He took an active part in all civic affairs. For two terms he served as a member of the Board of Education.

Dr. Moseley, who was born April 6, 1843, at Fairfield, Tennessee, received his medical education in Nashville. He served in the Civil War in the General Forrest Division, under General Wheeler.

On December 21, 1869, he was married to Miss Emily Dickerson. To them eleven children were born, seven of whom survive. Dr. Moseley died December 9, 1921.

**DR. RICHARD WISDOM ALLEN** was born on a farm near Lexington, Kentucky, November 23, 1846. He attended Bethany College, West Virginia, was graduated from Kentucky University, but received his medical degree from Bellevue, New York City, after which he went to Dallas and began the practice of surgery and general medicine in 1872. He retired from practice in 1912.

**DR. GODWIN E. PETERS** was born in Wabash, Indiana, September 18, 1852. His medical education was received in Cleveland, Ohio. His first practice was done in Wabash, Indiana, in 1878. From there he went to Storm Lake, Iowa, in 1882, where he lived until he went to Dallas in 1884. Truly he may be said to have laid down his life for a friend, for in endeavoring to rescue and resuscitate a friend drowned in Storm Lake he contracted an illness from exposure and fatigue from which he never fully recovered. It was due to this physical condition that he went to Dallas to find a milder climate. He was not disappointed, and with the good climate, he found kind hospitality and steadfast friendship.

As visiting physician of Buckner Orphans’ Home, he made his visits on a little gray pony. Day and night, in all kinds of weather, over roads deep with dust or almost
impassable with mud, he gave himself unstintingly for others.

As a physician and surgeon, he was closely associated in the profession and in real friendship with that fine coterie of physicians, trusted and loved in Dallas, from 1880 to 1900.

In April, 1889, Dr. Peters was appointed Examining Surgeon for the United States Pension Bureau, with Dr. David Mackay and Dr. Gustavus Schiff.

Dr. Peters died February 28, 1892, in Dallas. His widow, Mary Eleanor Peters, lived in Dallas until her death in 1920.

DENTON COUNTY

DR. JAMES M. INGE was born in February, 1852, in Graves County, Kentucky, the youngest of a family of nine children. His father before him, for whom he was named, was a distinguished physician. After the death of his father, Dr. Inge moved with his family to Fannin County, Texas, where he worked on the farm and attended such schools as the rural districts afforded. When sixteen he began clerking in a drug store in the then frontier town of Denton, where he read medicine for two and a half years. One of his choicest reminiscences during this period was that of dissecting the body of an Indian who had been killed in a neighborhood raid.

In 1872 he entered Louisville Medical College where he soon attracted attention by his studiousness and knowledge of anatomy. Returning to Denton County in the spring of 1873, he began the practice of medicine at the age of twenty-one. In the fall he returned to school and was graduated from the Louisville Medical College in the class of 1874. He received the anatomical prize, a handsome case of surgical instruments, and also received honorable mention for his standing in surgery, gynecology, and internal medicine. Returning to Denton he continued to practice until the time of his death.

Dr. Inge founded the first Denton County Medical Society in 1876, which was discontinued after a short time. Later this was re-organized and when the Councilor wished
to establish a County Society under the present plan, he found an organization already perfected. Although Dr. Inge had served as president of the original society, he was unanimously elected first president of the new. He was always an active worker in organized medicine, and was one of the charter members of the North Texas Medical Association, serving that Association one term as president. He became a member of the State Medical Association of Texas forty-five years ago and served on nearly all of its important committees and one term as vice-president. He was unanimously elected president of the Association for 1916-1917, being the forty-ninth president of the Association. His contributions to scientific literature are numerous and valuable, and many of these may be found in the Transactions of the Association and in the Journal.

Dr. Inge took many post-graduate courses at the principal medical centers of this country and was widely known as a skillful and successful surgeon. He was a consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, and was a member of the Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, and the Woodmen of the World.

In February, 1876, he was married to Miss Anna Ritchey, the youngest member of a pioneer family of Gainesville. To this union were born four children.

Dr. Inge died in September, 1925, at a Dallas sanitarium, following a streptococcic infection of one arm.

In the passing of Dr. Inge the state lost one of its splendid outstanding characters—a pioneer surgeon of the kitchen table era, but a scholar who kept well apace of the times, and a citizen, the value of whose life and influence is incalculable.

ELLIS COUNTY

In an attic in Ennis was recently found a pair of old saddle bags used over fifty years ago by DR. ROBERT BROWN WHITE. These relics of pioneer days were worn slick from rubbing the sides of the horses used by the doctor in his extensive country practice. In the
pockets of the bags were found several bottles of medicine, one being Moselle powder which was used then for stopping the flow of blood, another antipyrine, was one of the first preparations used to reduce fever. Among some papers was found a letter from Dr. White to a wholesale firm in St. Louis asking them to exchange for medicine, land that he owned in Omaha. The firm had replied that they had more land than they knew what to do with.

A book in which Dr. White kept his accounts was also found. It shows that he often took in exchange for his services a load of wood or corn.

Dr. White had a private telephone which was a very crude affair when compared to those of today, but it served his purpose.

Dr. White was born in Drumrot County, Ireland, coming to this country with his parents when fifteen years old. He was educated in Philadelphia. Coming to Texas shortly after receiving his diploma, he located in Palmer County, where he married Miss Elizabeth Andres. Later he moved to Ennis with his family. He was one of the first physicians to practice in Ellis County.

DR. JAMES CAMPBELL LOGGINS died at his home in Ennis, September 28, 1921. Death was unexpected and sudden. While Dr. Loggins had not been in the most vigorous health, he showed no signs of illness, and died while taking his usual midday nap, following a hearty dinner.

Dr. Loggins was born near Tuscaloosa, Alabama, December 7, 1845, the day Texas was admitted to the Union. When he was five years of age, his parents moved to Texas, settling in Grimes County on Roan’s Prairie, where he grew to manhood. In 1861 at the age of fifteen, he enlisted in Hood’s Texas Brigade of the Confederate Army and served throughout the war. He was captured at the battle of Gettysburg and remained a prisoner in Fort Delaware for over a year. Finally escaping by swimming Delaware Bay, he returned directly to his command.

At the close of the war Dr. Loggins returned to Grimes County. He was married to Miss Lydia Antoinette Alston of Montgomery County, November 28, 1886. He entered
Tulane University School of Medicine at New Orleans, and was graduated from that institution in 1868. He practiced in Roan's Prairie until 1872, when he moved to Ennis, where he practiced until the time of his death. His first home in Ennis is a part of the home in which he died. He had lived there nearly half a century.

The medical career of Dr. Loggins was typical of the physician of the old school—the dignified, respectful, and respected physician who was loved for his devotion to his people and his consideration of their feelings rather than for any scientific knowledge or excellence in technical skill which he might or might not possess. It is said of him that he never refused to make a call in his whole professional career, and never insisted that those whom he served should pay. The medical fee with him was an honorarium and while he would consent to make a charge for his services, he could not bring himself to insist that the value of his services be recognized by those whom he served.

His fellow physicians recognized his worth. In 1886 he was elected second vice-president of the State Medical Association, and in 1896 he became its twenty-eighth president. In 1891 he was elected to the Judicial Council, at that time fulfilling the function now served by the Board of Councilors. In 1893 he was chairman of the Section on Medicine; and his presidential address was one of the few contributions to medical literature that he ever made formally, though he was free in his discussion of medical subjects. He was an active worker in his county medical society and at one time served as its president.

Dr. Loggins served his day and generation well in civic as well as professional affairs. He had been chief of the fire department, alderman and mayor of his home town. He was active in the counsels of the Confederate Veterans and had served their organizations in several official capacities. He was a charter member of the First Baptist Church and was always active in its counsels. He was a Mason of high degree. His last public service was as Superintendent of the Confederate Home at Austin; this position he filled ably and with credit from January, 1917, to March, 1920, when he resigned because of failing health.
DR. EDWARD O. MOORE of Midlothian, Texas, aged sixty-nine, died February 4, 1930, following an extended illness of arthritis and diabetes.

Dr. Moore was born December 1, 1860, in Smith County, Texas. His preliminary education was obtained in the public schools of Pleasant Grove, Wood County, Texas. He also resided in his early years, before taking up the study of medicine, in Kaufman, Montague, Lamar, and Delta Counties. A part of his youth was spent in Washington County, Arkansas. In accordance with the customs of the times, he began the study of medicine under Dr. Henry while residing in Delta County. He then entered the University of Tennessee College of Medicine, which institution he attended for three years. He later did special post-graduate study in Tulane University of Louisiana, specializing in internal medicine and diagnosis. He began the practice of medicine at Unitia, Delta County later moving to Enloe, Texas, where he enjoyed a successful practice. He next located at Cooper, where he maintained a drug store in addition to his general practice. The last twenty-one years of his professional life were spent at Midlothian, Texas.

Dr. Moore was a member of the Ellis County Medical Society, the State Medical Association, and the American Medical Association for many years. He was a member of the Baptist Church and had been an ardent supporter and active contributor to this institution. He was greatly beloved in the section of the state in which he lived.

EL PASO COUNTY

DR. EDWARD ALEXANDER was born at Wangen, near Konstanz, Baden, Germany, in 1833. He studied at Munich, Bavaria, and Vienna, Austria. He came to the United States at the beginning of the Civil War and joined the army, serving as a physician during that period.

Dr. Alexander was married in San Antonio, Texas, to Ida Werner. There were no children. He went to Fort Bliss, Texas, overland from Fort Griffith and served the United States Government as health officer for many years. He was a Mason.
Dr. Alexander died in El Paso on September 18, 1917. As he had expressed a desire to be cremated, his wish was carried out in Los Angeles, California; his ashes were placed in the family plot in San Antonio.

DR. AUGUST LANDOR JUSTICE was born in Virginia in 1841. When he was still a child, his family moved to Christian County, Kentucky, near Bowling Green, and lived on a plantation for many years. Young August Justice was sent to a medical school in Louisville but had not finished his course when the Civil War began in 1861. He, however, joined the staff of Dr. W. M. Yandell, senior, of Louisville, father of Dr. W. M. Yandell, who spent the later years of his life in El Paso. Together they worked in the Confederate Army, and Dr. Justice was twice wounded, one bullet entering his left lung and the other his hip.

When he was twenty-one years old, he was made a surgeon with the rank of Major in the Confederate Army. After the war was over, he went to Northwestern University, Chicago, Illinois, where he received his degree in 1874. He received his honorary degree from Rush Medical College in 1884.

The injuries sustained in the war had left the young doctor in a weakened condition and he went West in search of health. He first went to Montana, where he remained for several years. He then established himself in Denver, Colorado. He was the first president of the Denver Medical Board. After practicing for some time in Denver, he moved to San Francisco in 1875. At this time he was assistant to the eminent surgeon, Dr. Lane, of the Lane Hospital. Six years later, 1881, he moved to El Paso, where he lived for twenty-six years.

Dr. Justice built up a good practice in El Paso. He was State Quarantine Officer for a number of years. He also served as Quarantine Inspector for the Mexican Central Railway, as well as physician for the American Smelting and Refining Company, Mutual Life Insurance Company, Texas and Pacific Railway, and Santa Fe Railway. He was a member of the El Paso County Medical Society.

In 1891 Dr. Justice was married to Estella Le Veque. To this union were born three children.
Dr. Justice died January 30, 1907. He was taken suddenly ill on a Sunday with Bright’s disease and passed away the following Wednesday as his family and a few friends were gathered at his bedside.

DR. W. M. YANDELL was born at Murfreesboro, Tennessee, in the year 1842. He was the son of Lunsford P. Yandell, who moved to Louisville, Kentucky, with his three sons and one daughter. Lunsford P. Yandell was himself a practicing physician and a Presbyterian Divine. The other brothers, Lunsford P. Yandell, Jr., and David Wendall Yandell rose to positions of useful distinction in Louisville; Dr. David Yandell achieving national fame as a surgeon.

The subject of this sketch, when less than nineteen years of age, enlisted in the Confederate Army as a member of the brigade, afterwards to become famous as “the Orphan Brigade of Kentucky.” All his life W. M. Yandell was an acute sufferer from asthma, and this malady soon forced his dismissal from military service. But the resolution of the youth was indomitable, and twice more he enlisted in the Confederate Army, the third time being assigned to duty in the hospital service.

Shortly after the close of the War between the States, young Yandell came to Texas, settling in Seguin, in search of climatic relief from asthma; this later forced his removal to San Angelo, Texas, and ultimately to El Paso. In Seguin and San Angelo he engaged in the newspaper business, editing the Seguin Times and the San Angelo Standard, and to the end of his life he felt a warm comradeship with men of the press. He was himself a frequent contributor on historical and literary subjects, as well as on matters of public health and sanitation, in which he specialized after his removal to El Paso in 1886.

After his arrival in El Paso, having taken a post-graduate course in sanitary medicine, he was appointed City Physician; this position, with one slight intermission, he held until shortly before his death. When Dr. Yandell was appointed City Physician, the sanitary conditions in the Mexican quarters of the city were deplorable, and smallpox raged along the international border. He threw himself
with energy and resourcefulness into the duties of his office, greatly improving the sanitary conditions and practically exterminating smallpox in the vicinity of El Paso, the disease having manifested itself only in sporadic cases since that time.

When Dr. R. M. Swearingen became health officer of the State of Texas, Dr. Yandell was appointed State Quarantine Officer at El Paso, and to this position he was again and again appointed. It may fairly be said that it was due to his vigilance that no contagious epidemic ever entered the State in his jurisdiction.

In 1878 Dr. Yandell was married to Miss Nannie Rust at Seguin, Texas. To this marriage was born one daughter who died in early childhood.

While never a candidate for elective office, Dr. Yandell always manifested a keen interest in governmental affairs and was a distinguished figure at many State conventions. At the time of the great political upheaval in Texas which resulted in the triumph of Governor James S. Hogg and his policies, the San Antonio Express said: "In attendance on the State convention there was no one 'so lonely in his grandeur or so grand in his loneliness' as W. M. Yandell of El Paso."

He was a man of wide culture, of keen sense of humor, of ready wit and facile pen; and more than one of his contributions to the press had national circulation. He contributed to medical journals and other periodicals numerous articles on climatic conditions in the Southwest and was perhaps more responsible than any other one man for building up the reputation of El Paso as a health resort. He was a most engaging conversationalist and was much sought as an after-dinner speaker.

Dr. Yandell died March 23, 1900, and rests in the old Riverside Cemetery at Seguin beside his wife and daughter.

DR. WALTER N. VILAS was born at Red Creek, Wayne County, New York, on September 11, 1847. He moved from New York State in 1848 to Caledonia, Racine County, Wisconsin, where he remained until 1857, when he moved to Lake City, Minnesota. He enlisted in Com-
pany E, 11th Minnesota Volunteer Infantry, August 23, 1863, and served until the close of the war.

He married Mary S. Ramsdall, February 7, 1868, and to this union three children were born.

In 1877 he entered Rush Medical College in Chicago, graduating from there in 1879. After graduation he first took up the practice of medicine in Rochester, Minnesota, then, in 1881, moved to Texas, locating in Ysleta, El Paso County, where he remained two years, moving then to El Paso, where he practiced medicine and surgery until 1909.

In 1905 his wife died and the following year he married Lorena C. Matthews at El Paso, who survived him at his death.

Dr. Vilas was Major Surgeon of the First Texas Regiment in the Spanish-American War and was president of the Exemption Board at Stockton, California, all during the World War.

During his residence in El Paso, Dr. Vilas held the office of County Physician and City Physician for many years. He was also for a long time trustee of the public schools. In recognition of his service the Vilas School bears his name.

He was a Knight Templar, Thirty-second Degree Mason, and a Shriner. He retired from practice in 1909, moving first to Los Angeles, then to Stockton. He passed away at his home in Stockton, April 4, 1929.

DR. JOHN HOWARD THOMPSON, the son of John Carman Thompson and Lucinda Craven Thompson, was born March 20, 1851, at Greenfield, Ohio. He received his medical degree in the spring of 1881 at Ohio Medical College, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Dr. Thompson went to El Paso in March, 1890. He was a member of the school board for five years. At one time he served as president of the El Paso County Medical Society. He was affiliated with the Masonic Lodge.

He was married on April 7, 1887, to Miss Emma Blazer at El Paso, and died in the same city on May 14, 1930.

Shortly before his death he wrote an account of his early experiences in the profession which was read at a meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary to the El Paso Medical Society.

"I first saw El Paso in May, 1885. I stayed there three or
four days before going to Mescalero, New Mexico, where I had been appointed physician to the Mescalero Indian Agency. It is to be noted that I became acquainted with Dr. W. N. Vilas on my first day in El Paso, and through his big-heartedness and generosity I returned to El Paso later to practice medicine. There was always room for one more with Dr. Vilas.

"Mescalero was at that time reached by the Star Route buckboard from Las Cruces, a distance of one hundred and ten miles, with one change of drivers. I was fortunate in securing a seat, and still more so in swapping places with a passenger that Mr. John Riley was sending up, so I rode behind a beautiful pair of dark mares that Mr. Riley had recently won at poker.

"I commenced to practice medicine at once after my arrival on May 12, 1885, at Mescalero. The arrangements for medical service were very crude and insufficient. There were no quarters for the doctor; the medical supplies were few and stale. Old and uncoated pills, some calomel, epsom salts, quinine in bulk, acetate of lead, powdered rhubarb, tannic acid and bismuth subnitrate made up the major part of the medical supplies. As far as I could learn no doctor had stayed at the agency over a year. All professional visits had to be made on horseback. There was a dreadful scarcity of doctors through New Mexico at that time. There were two excellent surgeons at Fort Stanton and a fine doctor at White Oaks, but none at Roswell, La Luz, or Tularosa.

"The Indian camps on the Reservation were from five to thirty-five miles away, all to be visited on horseback over rough mountain trails. I have ridden all night on three different occasions to visit a rancher's family and have camped out on the ground more than a dozen nights, enduring many discomforts. But to offset all this, I made many lasting friendships among the ranchmen, who are splendid people.

"The fall and winter of '89 and '90 I spent at Cincinnati, taking a post-graduate course, and came to El Paso on March 13, 1890. El Paso then had about ten thousand population. There was no hospital, no operating room, no medical society and but few good nurses. Fortunately there were
some good doctors, of which the following is a partial list: Dr. A. L. Justice, Dr. O. C. Irvin, Dr. C. T. Race, Dr. S. F. Turner, Dr. W. N. Vilas, Dr. Alward White—all were men of ability and high professional standing.

“Dr. Francis Gallagher, Dr. M. O. Wright, and Dr. J. A. Rowling came a little later in about the order named.

“Hotel Dieu was organized about this time, commencing business in a little two-story building on East Overland Street, very poorly adapted to hospital purposes. From Overland Street the hospital was soon moved to the old Deiter residence between Upson and Prospect Streets and then to the present site. The Providence Hospital was projected about 1902 and was first located in the Joseph Schutz house which stood where the Masonic Temple now stands. It was afterwards moved to its present location.

“El Paso has always been burdened by its Mexican population. In former years it was impossible to maintain proper quarantine. About thirty years ago a dreadful epidemic of smallpox swept over the lower part of the city, killing a good many people. To the great discredit of the American population, there were many cases north of the Southern Pacific tracks. It is inexcusable for grown up white people to have smallpox, and sympathy for such people is wasted. There must have been over two hundred cases at that time. The Mexican people were the great sufferers.

“Scarlet fever has always been very prevalent in El Paso. The dislike of quarantine on the part of the Mexicans, the concealment of cases, the ill-ventilated jacals, the mild climate, and permitting children to play out-of-doors while ill with mild cases; all have tended to spread the disease and increase the mortality.

“Nearly thirty years ago El Paso suffered a great flood. The canal broke loose about opposite the Union Station, and a considerable portion of the city was covered with flood water, in some places three feet deep. The Texas and Pacific freight yards were inundated. I was in attendance when a baby was born in a box car not far from the Texas and Pacific roundhouse. The car was in water nearly up to the floor.
“I hoped that after so many houses, or shacks and jacals —'wee bit houses of leaves and stibble'—had been destroyed, the city would demand and enforce better housing.

“El Paso gets better as the years go by. The sewerage is better; the mesa water is a vast improvement over the water formerly pumped from the river. There is scarcely any typhoid, births are reported, very few women die in childbirth, fewer infants die from intestinal diseases and hereditary syphilis. In every way El Paso gets better, with the possible exception of the dog question—*it* gets no better!

“Referring to the matter of childbirth; I wish to state that I was called no less than three times in the early years of my practice to women in confinement and found them already dead. Every one of them might have been saved by a doctor of ordinary ability. El Paso does get better.”

DR. CHARLES THOMAS RACE, son of Isaac and Jane Race, was born August 7, 1851, in Covington, Kentucky. He came to Texas in 1872 as a lumberman and lived in Sherman for a few years.

Deciding to study medicine, he went to New Orleans, where he entered Tulane University and was graduated with the class of 1881. For a few years Dr. Race practiced in Uvalde. He rode over cow trails that circled the town within a radius of thirty miles. Cattlemen knowing the doctor’s usual route, would await him along the trail to convey him to ranch houses where he was wanted. He carried his own drugs in saddle bags and compounded them as needed. Often his family would not see him for a month or more, his journeys of mercy taking him over the wide mesa and rock-ribbed hills. Sometimes his horse would become too travel-worn to continue, and the cattlemen would furnish the doctor with a fresh mount; and regardless of his weariness, he would travel on.

Dr. Race was married while living in Uvalde to Miss Carrie Hemming. This was in May, 1878. Four children were born to them.

In November, 1884, Dr. Race moved to El Paso. He soon became one of the most important men in the community. He was a physician and surgeon for the Southern
Pacific Railroad; served for seven years as president of the Board of Trustees of the public schools of El Paso; for several years was City Physician; served at one time as president of the El Paso Medical Society and was an honorary member of this organization at the time of his death. He was affiliated with the Masonic and Elk lodges.

Dr. Race was a writer of note. He published two books on "Baby's Second Summer," a book on smallpox control, and one on feeding patients during illness.

Dr. Race died in El Paso May 8, 1914. He was survived by his widow, a son, and a daughter.

DR. FRANCIS WATERS GALLAGHER was born in Clarendon, New York, in 1852, and was graduated from the Medical Department of the University of Buffalo in 1877.

He was married on December 30, 1877, to Miss Mary McCollum in Rockport, New York, and to them were born eight children, six sons and two daughters. Two of his sons have followed their illustrious father in the profession of medicine.

In 1890 Dr. Gallagher went to El Paso from St. Mary's, Kansas, going, as so many splendid physicians have done, in the search of health. Although Dr. Gallagher was brought west on a stretcher, and it was feared that he would not reach El Paso alive, his wonderful physique and indomitable will carried him through and for twenty-three years made him one of the foremost practitioners of the Southwest.

He was interested in educational work, served on the city school board, organized the El Paso County Medical Society, and was its first president in 1898. He personally established and supported for two years the nucleus of a medical library and several times was a delegate to the National Tuberculosis Congress. He was one of the first directors of the El Paso Public Library.

Dr. Gallagher was a member of the El Paso Council and Knights of Columbus for many years.

He died on July 20, 1915, in Los Angeles, California.

DR. M. O. WRIGHT was born in Sommerville, Alabama, December 23, 1859. He attended the Louisville
College of Medicine, but obtained his degree from Tulane University in 1887.

Dr. Wright moved from Alabama to Texas in 1883. His first home was at Bartlett, where he practiced for about five years. In search of a higher and dryer climate, he then spent several years in various places in the Rocky Mountains. In 1896 he went to El Paso, where he lived until his death, October 21, 1926.

Dr. Wright was active in the interest of organized medicine, being one of the charter members of the El Paso County Medical Society. He also served as one of the early presidents of that organization.

Dr. Wright was married in 1885 to Miss Mary Moss. Two sons were born to them.

DR. MICHAEL PHILLIP SCHUSTER, a native of Hungary, received his medical education at the University of Vienna, from which he was graduated in 1889, afterwards being an instructor in the Clinic, until he left for the United States in 1890. He first settled in Kansas City, Missouri, where he was surgeon for the Kansas City Smelting and Refining Company. He held a chair in the old Kansas City Medical College, now the Kansas State University.

In 1894 Dr. Schuster went to El Paso as Chief Surgeon for the El Paso Smelting and Refining Company, a branch of the Kansas City firm, which later became the American Smelting and Refining Company. He was active in the practice of medicine in El Paso from this date on, taking numerous trips to European medical centers, specializing in eye, ear, nose, and throat.

In 1898 he took out his final citizenship papers. In 1902, with Dr. J. Shelton Horsely, Dr. M. O. Wright, Dr. Howard Thompson, and others, he established the Providence Hospital, now one of the oldest institutions in the Southwest.

In 1905 he served as president of the El Paso County Medical Society. He was a member of the Medical and Surgical Association of the Southwest, of the Texas State Medical Association, and the American Medical Association and Fellow of the American College of Surgeons. He was a Thirty-second degree Mason.
Dr. Schuster died November 11, 1918. He was survived by his widow, Mrs. Eugenia Schuster, two daughters, and two sons, both of whom have followed in their father's footsteps as specialists in eye, ear, nose, and throat diseases. He is also survived by five grandchildren.

One of the first doctors to establish a professional life in El Paso was DR. ALWARD WHITE. It is with pleasure that we give his biography as written by his son, Owen P. White, one of the most popular and interesting writers that Texas has produced in a decade.

"In 1868, my father, who stammered rather badly and was short and red headed, but who had managed to overcome these handicaps and acquire a good medical education at the University of Maryland, joined the United States Army as a contract surgeon, with the distinct understanding that he was to go West and fight Indians.

"In accord with this agreement, in 1869, this red-headed surgeon passed through what is now El Paso, Texas, on his way north. He had wanted Indian fighting and he got plenty of it. East of El Paso, between that little settlement and the Pecos River, his cavalry detachment had had several skirmishes with the Apaches under the leadership of an artist called Chief Espejo (Looking-glass) but from El Paso north, clear through to the Colorado line, his baptism of fire was as total almost as if it had been administered by a Baptist parson.

"But even this kind of life can pall on a man, no matter how adventurous, and so after a couple of years in the military service in Colorado, during which period he was constantly moving about from one station to another to pick bullets and arrow-heads out of the backs of the careless soldiers, he decided to abandon his profession and go into the cow business. It was a fine decision. In the first place my father didn't know anything about cows, and in the second it so happened that the locality of the Platte, which he chose as his grazing land was also a favorite stamping ground for the Indians who roamed it at will, lifting cattle whenever they wanted them and all the hair that came within reach of their scalping knives. They didn't get his, however. For two years he stuck it out alone, and then
after that, with the aid of my mother, who was Miss Kate Payne of Virginia, and who became as good a shot as he was, and had as good a head in an Indian fight, he managed to hang on for two more. The end came in 1877. One morning my father saw an unusually large bunch of Indians approaching the ranch, and, as he and my mother had done on one or two previous occasions, they took their guns and plenty of ammunition with them and climbed to the roof of the house, which was flat and parapetted. The function which followed lasted the rest of the day; they repulsed one attack after another, and in between times watched distant groups of savages, who were not actively trying to get their scalps actually get their beef. The Indians either rounded up and drove away or slaughtered everything they could find on the range.

"There was but one answer to this catastrophe. My father immediately, and permanently, retired from the cattle business, and that night, driving the only team they had left, he and my mother set out for Evans, Colorado, where, in November, 1877, my brother, now practicing medicine in the Big Bend country in Texas, was born.

"My father was, of course, broke; flat broke, but as Colorado seemed to offer no chance to make a living, and as he had liked the fleeting glimpse he had had of El Paso nine years before, he decided to go back there and locate. He did. He negotiated the seven hundred mile trip, through Indian country, on horseback, and a couple of months later had my mother come down by stage and join him. However, she was not yet to become known as a doctor's wife. The reason for this was that there was no practice. The salubriousness of the climate, combined with the toughness of the population, made up of about fifty white people and a few hundred Mexicans, conspired to keep everybody unhappily healthy, and as the marksmanship of the male citizens was so good that all gun-fights ended in favor of the undertaker and not the surgeon, my father had found it necessary to take a job in the customs service. But it was not a job that enabled him to support his family in luxury. On the contrary, the house in El Paso in which I was born on June 9, 1879, and which stood on the site of a present-day scraper at almost the exact geographical
center of the city, was a one-room, flat-roofed adobe hut, with a dirt floor and one unglazed window, out of which my father frequently shot quail and rabbits. In other words, what is now El Paso’s business district was then a wilderness, but unfortunately it was not one in which my father was allowed to tarry. In the government service—which in those days meant going after smugglers with a gun—he was transferred to Silver City, New Mexico, in 1880, and in 1881 was sent down to a little station called Arivaca on the Arizona border. This place, owing to the activities of two avowed enemies to white men, was soon rendered uninhabitable. When we were not all shaking with chills, to which we had become heirs through the ministrations of the anopheles maculipennis, we were chattering with the buck-ague through fear that the Apache chief, Victorio, then on the war-path in that section, would come in and get us. He did try it a couple of times, and after the last one my father, who had been raised to the dignity of Collector of the Port, moved himself, his family and his official activities all to Tuscon, where he remained for the next four years.

"During those four years much happened. To begin with, my sister was born; as an item of lesser import, at least to us, the Southern Pacific Railroad, which brought a tremendous wave of sudden development to the Southwest, was completed, while finally, owing to a change in the national administration in Washington, my father lost his position. He didn’t mind that, though. For some time he had wanted to resume the practice of his profession and he now did so, establishing himself first in Silver City, where he remained a year, and then, in 1887, moving back to El Paso.

"El Paso had more than fulfilled the prophecies men of vision had been making about it for many years. From a mere collection of adobe huts, which was all it was when my father and mother left it in 1880, it had grown into a glowing, gorgeous border-metropolis with a population of about ten thousand souls. Nor were these souls as discouragingly healthy as the hardier old-timers had been, and neither, as had formerly been the case, were they practically all male. Men with growing families, which
families were destined to grow still more, were now pouring into the town, and along with them there naturally arrived a full assortment of all the germs necessary for the propagation, in paying quantities, of such juvenile ailments as measles, whooping-cough, chicken-pox and mumps, to say nothing, of course, of the regular seasonal crop of new youngsters. Then too the pistol-battles were not as profitless as they had been. Amateurs had invaded the ranks of the gun-fighters to the end that many a man who a decade previously would have died then and there with his boots on survived to be probed for lead and patched up. All of which enabled my father, within a year or two, to build up a good practice. At about the same time he was also appointed City Physician, and from then on, as I can distinctly remember, he was quite a busy man. All of the Mexicans in the town, for instance, had to be vaccinated. The law said so, and when my father started out to enforce that law he immediately found himself with a good-sized war on his hands. But he won it. He organized half a dozen squads of strong-arm men, invaded 'Chihuahuita,' put every man, woman and child in the settlement under the knife, and then turning his attention to El Paso's supply of drinking water, which had been under suspicion for some time, he purified it by draining the city reservoir and removing therefrom the body of a Chinaman who had been missing from his accustomed haunts for several weeks.

"In connection with my father's activities as City Physician and general practitioner in a frontier border town, it would be easy for me, from memory alone, to write page after page of anecdotes. Lack of space forbids. Suffice it to say that I think he made a good public official. I also believe he was a good doctor. He must have been, because he was a hard student who, whenever he was not out visiting his patients, was always to be found either with his nose in a book, his eye at a microscope, or at work in his little laboratory. In this laboratory—and I am proud to say this—much of the equipment was home made. He had either turned it out himself or had had local metal workers make it under his direction, but it served its purpose. Under difficult conditions it enabled him to keep abreast of his profession, and in the last analysis isn't it true that these
old-time family doctors of whom everything was expected, and who did everything—removed tonsils, treated smallpox, lanced boils, set bones, delivered babies, fished for bullets and gave calomel in ten-grain doses—had to be more up-to-date and had to know more when the time came to actually know it, than their white-clad brethren of the present specialized era. I think they did. They had to know a lot more, and they had to give more, too. They had to give themselves, night and day and in all kinds of weather, but in return they got more out of it. I know my father did. He helped people. On March 7, 1898, when he died, he was far from being a rich man, but he was mighty close to being a happy one. He had given the last ten years of his life to his friends and they had paid him for it with their esteem.”

FALLS COUNTY

It is a very notable fact that many doctors taught school as a stepping stone to their profession. Education in all its branches goes hand in hand with the practice of medicine.

One of the early teachers of Falls County was Dr. STEPHEN DECATUR DAVIDSON. He was born in Alabama, April 18, 1851. After teaching a while, he returned to Mobile, Alabama, and completed his medical education. He came back to Falls County, where he practiced for fifty-two years. Loved and respected, his useful life came to a close October 7, 1924. He is survived by eight children, one a physician in Marlin.

DR. WILLIAM KILLEBREW, an early physician and surgeon of Marlin, was born in Montgomery County, Tennessee, May 11, 1819, the third of eight children born to Edwin and Mary Williams Killebrew, natives of North Carolina. Edwin Killebrew moved to Tennessee about 1800, where he was married. Politically, he was an old-line Whig. His death occurred in Montgomery County, November 30, 1847. His wife survived him many years; she died December 2, 1872, at the age of eighty.