

Of an attractive personality, Orange was essentially the official, and he devoted himself unsparingly to the work of his life, for which he was well fitted by a good physique, a sound judgment, an equable temperament, and a strong will. He had many friends, and was himself a staunch friend. He did not, however, readily make friends; his mind was formal in its activities, and a certain mannerism, referable, perchance, to his Huguenot (French) descent, together with a searching but not unkindly look from his clear eye, rather gave strangers the impression that they were "psychologised." In this way he no doubt did himself less than justice, for he was ever sympathetic with those in trouble, and ready to help when appealed to. His was a fine intellect which led him to sound decisions by a process of rapid intuition; but he was occasionally apt to spoil the effect by harking back and entering into minute details which occupied time, but which had the effect of satisfying him, as it were, that he had not failed to form a correct judgment at first.

He read much in scientific and general literature, was well informed, and could hold his own in controversy. He took little or no interest in outdoor games. He was keen on the asylum farming operations and fond of riding exercise on the Bagshot Heath or in the Swinley Forest, while nothing gave him more thorough enjoyment than a day with Garth's hounds. He could play a good rubber of whist, and was musical and capable of taking his part in glees and light operettas.

Orange had as a lifelong friend Dr. Charlton Bastian; and of close friends he had also Henry Weston Eve and Osmund Airy, and other masters at Wellington College, which was in the immediate neighbourhood. In this relation I must not omit to mention his good friend the late Sir Warwick Morshead, Bt., the Chairman of the Council of Supervision, who was Orange's steadfast collaborator in all that was done for the good of Broadmoor and its inmates.

Two years after he went to Broadmoor Dr. Orange married Miss Florence Elizabeth Hart, a lady of much charm and attractiveness. He had, I am told, fallen in love with her when she was a child, and married her when she was *æt.* 17. They were an ideally happy and domesticated couple, given to hospitality and the cheerful entertainment of friends and neighbours. She died three years before him, and they both lie at rest in the cemetery at Bexhill. They had five children—four daughters and one son—all well gifted with intellectuality and working capacity. The son, Mr. Hugh W. Orange, C.B., C.I.E., is the Accountant-General of the Board of Education.

In conclusion, I am glad to have been afforded the opportunity of writing this memoir of a courteous gentleman, a high-minded public official, and, especially to me personally, an esteemed friend.

DAV. NICOLSON.

DR. THOMAS SEYMOUR TUKE, M.A., M.B., B.Ch.(Oxon.).

DR. TUKE, a regular attendant at the meetings of the Association, is another victim of the severe winter.

After a short illness he died of pneumonia.

He was sixty-one years of age, but his hearty, buoyant nature gave one the impression that he was much younger, and, as a consequence, one cannot help feeling that he has been prematurely cut off in his prime.

He was the son of Dr. Harrington Tuke, who was President of the Association in 1873, and who for years was a leading consultant in mental diseases. He was proprietor of a first-rate private asylum, The Manor House. To this Dr. Seymour Tuke, with his brother, succeeded, and later moved to Chiswick House, the property of the Duke of Devonshire. Here, associated with his brother, he lived and died.

He was the grandson of Dr. Conolly, who was so well-known all over the world as being the introducer of "non-restraint" in the treatment of the insane.

Dr. Maudsley was his uncle, and no one has been a more ardent supporter of humane treatment of the insane than Dr. Maudsley.

It has been remarkable that the name Tuke has always been associated with the most humane treatment of sufferers from mental disorders. There was Hack Tuke, a descendant of the founder of The Retreat, York, there was Sir J.

Batty Tuke, so well known as the owner of the best private asylum in Scotland, and M.P. for Edinburgh University. Yet these Tukes all belonged to different families, and I believe there was one other Tuke, who received mental patients in Brighton forty years ago.

So much for the heredity of Dr. Tuke.

He was educated first at St. Paul's School, which had the advantage of being a public classical school, allowing him to live at home. I know nothing special about his school days, but I have no doubt that already he had shown his mastery over the cricket bat, and he won a Scholarship to Brazenose, Oxford, at a time when that college was noted for its athletic powers, and was especially fortunate on the river.

Seymour Tuke took to cricket, and was in his College Eleven, in fact, I believe he was captain. He was a Freemason, and belonged to the best social clubs in the University. He took his arts degree and formed many life-long friends.

He was then, as ever, most kindly and genial, a good specimen of the English gentleman, with strong English tendencies to out-of-door sports. He entered St. George's Hospital, and for a time was also a student at the London Hospital, where he was able to have a larger field for study. He did not make any special mark at the hospital, but he was very much liked and respected. He took his degrees at Oxford, and then settled to his life's work. At first he was inclined to take things in a very easy, leisurely way, but he married the daughter of the late Dr. Graily Hewitt, and in earnest set to work with his brother to do the very best for the patients under his care.

Here he was conspicuous, always cheerful, and constantly with the patients, ever ready to walk, talk, play cricket, squash rackets, or golf with them. His patients became and remained his friends. No one ever carried out the humane treatment more consistently than Tuke. He was President of a branch of the British Medical Association, and, as I have said, he was a regular attendant at the local and general meetings of the Medico-Psychological Association and at the meetings of the other allied societies.

He wrote very little, but if he spoke it was always concisely and to the point.

He was conservative in medicine, and hesitated to follow any new lead till he had good evidence that there was reasonable hope of gain from it. Thus, at first, he objected to the Salvarsan treatment of general paralytics in Chiswick House, but later he accepted the trial, but was in the end against the treatment. He had some very strong, almost violent, prejudices. He felt that mental diseases and their study were a very clear and defined class, and needed very special study, and he was angry that gradually the British public were getting impressed that all asylums, and particularly all private asylums, were merely places where patients were retained and kept out of harm's way, but were not "treated" medically. He felt that the sending of these patients into ordinary nursing homes, or into the houses of lay-people, was placing them under conditions readily leading to incurability.

For the time to cure these disorders is at the start. Time, he felt, was wasted, and patients then sent to asylums when the prospect of cure was reduced.

He was often prophesying that this will sooner or later lead to scandal, or rather will lead to the discovery of scandals which are being carried on in "private-care" homes.

Personally, he felt the difficulty of understanding the working of the unsound mind unless personal care and great patience were exercised. And now he has passed away, leaving the beautiful house still carried on by the Tuke family, where he was loved and respected.

It is not fair to leave him without referring to other sides of his character.

He was a fine, all-round sportsman. He used to be a straight rider after the wild stag in Devonshire, a good game shot and cricketer, and, in fact, he would have been a good golfer, but he felt it would take too much time.

In the parish he was a recognised power, the Vicar looking upon him as a right-hand helper. He was a keen Freemason, and active in Volunteer work. He had a deep grief in the death in battle of his only son, who was going into medicine, and was an undergraduate at Oxford. But he accepted his loss in a most truly reverend way, and he was certainly a fine example of a Christian

doctor. Deepest sympathy was extended to his widow and daughter, and the expression of this by the immense congregation at Old Chiswick Church.

He has left a pleasant memory, which will rather grow than dwindle with time.

JOSEPH TREGELLES HINGSTON, M.R.C.S.ENG., L.S.A.

Dr. J. T. Hingston died within a few months of his 82nd year on February 18th, 1917. He obtained his Medical Diploma in 1856 and almost immediately adopted Lunacy as his special subject, leaving the Middlesex Hospital to become Assistant Medical Officer at the North Riding Asylum, York. In 1862 he went to St. Andrew's, Northampton, as Assistant, and from there in 1868 he was appointed Medical Superintendent of the Isle of Man Asylum, to remain only a couple of years before he returned in 1870 to the North Riding as Chief, which office he fulfilled for thirty-five years, retiring in 1905 on the completion of forty-nine years' Asylum service. He was a member of the Medico-Psychological Association since 1871, and many will recall with pleasure the General and Divisional meetings held at his Asylum. Hingston throughout his lifetime endeared himself to all with whom he came in contact, by his innate old-world courtesy and his sympathetic nature. He was a fine type of the kindly, good-hearted gentleman whose thoughtfulness and consideration for others went far to alleviate their sufferings and trials.

He recognised the value of personality and moral influence in the treatment of the insane, and strongly advocated the importance of the hopeful word, cheerful surroundings, interesting employments, and amusements as a help to his patients to put aside the toil of disease and to climb the difficult and tedious path of recovery which leads to reason.

Hingston was of a retiring but cheerful disposition, and few outside his intimate friends had an opportunity of appreciating his wonderful charm of manner and keen sense of humour. On his retirement he went to reside at Leamington. For some time previous to his death he lived with his daughter and son-in-law at Acocks Green Vicarage, Birmingham. During the last few months of his illness he was subject to severe attacks of angina, but, as ever, his thoughts were not centred on his own suffering; his fear was that he might be a trouble to those around him.

"Leave him—still loftier than the world suspects
Living and dying."

ROBERT BRICE SMYTH.

It is with deep regret that we record the sudden death, on February 27th, of Dr. R. B. Smyth at the early age of forty-five.

He came of an old Ulster family, and his father and surviving brother, who are also members of the medical profession, are at present in practice in Belfast.

He was educated at Uppingham and Trinity College, Dublin, and qualified in 1893, taking the degrees of M.A., M.B., B.Ch., B.A.O. In the following year he went as Clinical Assistant to St. Luke's Hospital, and in 1895 he was appointed Assistant Medical Officer at the Gloucester County Asylum, becoming Superintendent of that institution on the death of Dr. Henley in 1908.

For eight years he carried out the duties of a difficult position with marked ability, and his lovable disposition and attractive personality endeared him to all. No undertaking was too great and no detail was too small for his energies and attention, and his whole object and aim in life was the welfare, good name, and honour of the institution entrusted to his care.

From the outset he won the entire confidence of his Committee, and his affection for his patients and the extraordinary interest he took in their individual welfare were, at all times, predominant.

Dr. Smyth was a keen follower of all kinds of outdoor sport. A steady batsman and a good captain he did much for cricket in the Asylum; he also, in his younger days, played regularly for the Gloucester City team. He was a good game shot and fly fisherman, and his holidays were always spent in these latter