

occasion, not having this infernal concoction at hand, Paré used a cold mixture of yolk of egg, oil of roses, and turpentine to his wounded soldiers. He passed a sleepless night from dread that this would injure those to whom it had been applied, and his delight next day was proportionately great when he found that they had had but little pain, while their wounds were free from inflammation and swelling. This was his panacea for wounds ever afterwards. There are of course persons who wish to make out that he was not original in the matter of the ligature. He himself says this about it : "Taught me as I interpret it by the suggestion of some good Angel, for I neither learnt it of my masters nor of any other man. And thus I wish all chirurgions to doe. For it is not in our Art as it is in civill affaires, that prescription, law, or authority should prevail over right reason." But these cavillers have doubtless never heard of an ancient proverb which says that there is nothing new under the sun. In spite of them the world will ever believe in a glorious trio—Paré, the Frenchman, who invented the ligature ; Morton, the American, who discovered anæsthetics ; and Lister, the Englishman, who introduced antiseptics. In the fullness of years, possessed of affluence, and surrounded by friends, died Paré, the whilom poor barber-chirurgion, now a Councillor of State and Surgeon-in-Chief to the King. One final touch will perhaps reveal a sentiment that permeated and guided his every labor. On one occasion, after the successful treatment of a wounded officer, he made this wise and reverent remark, afterwards adopted as his motto : "*Je le pansay ; Dieu le guarist*"—I treated him ; God cured him.

ROBERT CLOWES.

Coming to England, a surgeon who saw no little fighting was Robert Clowes, who was born somewhere about 1540 and died in 1604. He served in France in the army commanded by the Earl of Surrey, and was afterwards for several years in the navy. He then began practice in London, and was made surgeon to St. Bartholomew's and Christ's Hospitals. But, after being about fourteen years in civil practice, he was despatched by Queen Elizabeth's orders into the Low Countries to attend upon the Earl of Leicester, Commander of Her Majesty's forces. He was at Zutphen when Sir Philip Sydney was killed. His last piece of service was a glorious one, he being with our fleet that defeated the Spanish Armada. It is told of him that he always kept beside him his military surgical chest with the bear and ragged staff of his old chief Leicester on the lid. He finally settled down once more in London, where he was very successful in practice, and was made surgeon to the Queen. He wrote several works in English, of which the most important is entitled : *A profitable and necessarie Booke of Observ-*