

years to live. The hospital appointment gave him prestige and was the stepping-stone to success that he needed badly. He now, also, had the right to have "house-pupils." They remained with him one or two years, were instructed, boarded and lodged, and paid him one hundred pounds per annum. One of his first pupils was Edward Jenner, the discoverer of vaccination. John Hunter, therefore, breathed easier and was a happier man. During the next few years two important events occurred in his career; he published his first book and was married. He thus announced his marriage, by letter, to his bachelor brother:

"Dear Brother,—To-morrow morning at eight o'clock, and at St. James' Church, I enter into the Holy State of Matrimony. As that is a ceremony which you are not particularly fond of, I will not make a point of having your company there. I propose going out of Town for a few days; when I come to Town, I shall call upon you. Married or not married, ever yours,
John Hunter.

"Jermyn Street, Saturday Evening."

It is said that the profits of his first book ("Treatise on the Natural History of the Human Teeth"), which was translated into Dutch and Latin, paid for the expenses of the wedding.

Mrs. Hunter was the eldest daughter of Robert Boyne Home, surgeon to Burgoyne's Regiment of Light Horse. She was twenty-nine when she married Hunter, and was, according to Ottley, "an agreeable, clever and handsome woman, a little of a 'bas bleu,' and rather fond of gay society, a taste which occasionally interfered with her husband's more philosophic pursuits." And then he goes on to relate: "On returning home late one evening, after a hard day's fag, Hunter unexpectedly found his drawing-room filled with musical professors, connoisseurs, and other idlers, whom Mrs. Hunter had assembled. He was greatly irritated, and, walking straight into the room, addressed the astonished guests pretty much in the following strain: 'I knew nothing of this kick-up, and I ought to have been informed of it beforehand; but as I am now returned home to study, I hope the present company will retire.' This intimation was, of course, speedily followed by an 'exeunt omnes.'"

Four children brought sunshine into the Hunter home, two sons, John and James, and two daughters, Mary Ann and Agnes. Mrs. Hunter, much to the annoyance of her quiet, peace-loving husband, moved freely in society and was, it is said, in close touch with all the famous, clever women of her time, among them, Madame D'Arblay and Mrs. Montague. She also dabbled in music and things literary, was a poetess of no mean order, and in her widowhood published a striking volume of poems. It is also interesting to mention that it was she who wrote the words for Haydn's