

aged with great frugality, was occasionally obliged to sell portions of his estate. This increased the constitutional anxiety of his mind, and he was often kept awake in the night from thinking upon the difficulties of his situation."

In this sketch we are obliged to touch upon one of John's brothers—William—who also did great things for the good of medicine. The lives of the two brothers, sometimes so strangely at variance, are yet so deeply interwoven that no true picture of John Hunter can be drawn without recognizing how deeply they influenced each other.

William Hunter was ten years older than John. He was diligent at school, and in 1731 went to Glasgow College, where he remained for five years. He read theology for a while, but grew tired of it. Then he made application for appointment as schoolmaster of his native village, but the cold hand of circumstance luckily turned him down. Then he fell in with Cullen, a physician of note in his day, and from 1737 to 1740 lived with him, helping him in his practice, which covered many miles. In 1740 he attended Alexander Monro's lectures at Edinburgh, and the following year left for London. Here he soon fell in with Dr. John Douglas, became his assistant, lived with him at Covent Garden, and finally entered St. George's Hospital. In 1743 the young man contributed his first paper to Transactions of the Royal Society, "On the Structures and Diseases of Articulating Cartilages." In those days Samuel Sharp lectured on surgical operations. His health failing, he was forced to abandon his lectures, and in 1746 William Hunter—who through thrift and industry had soon made himself heard—took his place. The lectures were announced thus in the *Evening Post*:

"On Monday, the 1st of February, at Five in the Afternoon, will Begin a Course of Anatomical Lectures, to which will be added the Operations of Surgery with the Application of Bandages. By William Hunter, Surgeon. Gentlemen may have an opportunity of learning the Art of Dissecting during the whole winter season in the same manner as at Paris."

The same year he toured Holland and also visited Paris, and in the following September was joined in London by John Hunter. Little is known of John Hunter's boyhood. The first seventeen years of his life, however, were spent at Long Calderwood. "Throughout his boyhood," writes one, "he was good at such games as the village afforded to boys and observant of nature; but deficient in self-control, idle and ignorant—a great disgrace for a Scotch boy whose father was a gentleman, whose brothers were studying law and medicine and who lived within walking distance of Glasgow College." He afterward said of himself: "When I was a boy, I