

WILLIAM HENRY DRUMMOND

of letters in no way affected the conscientious discharge of his professional work; his practice was not permitted to lose his unremitting attention, however far his imagination might wander or however briskly his pen might run in his scanty leisure hours as a physician. Rich and poor alike among his patients shared his consideration, and it is related of him that on one occasion, when two calls came simultaneously, one from a wealthy man, and the other from a poor carter from whom a fee might scarcely be expected, he chose to attend the latter first, saying "The rich can get any number of doctors, but poor Pat has only me." Mrs. Drummond, in the touching biographical sketch she prefixes to his posthumous book *The Great Fight*, says:

"Many of his patients declared that just to see Doctor Drummond did them good, and grumbled at the scarcity of his visits, but he, never dreaming that he had anything other than a prescription to bestow, said: 'What's the use of paying professional visits to people for whom I can do nothing more? I might just as well steal the money out of their pockets.' On the other hand, if the case was a serious one, it absorbed him, and his attention to it was unremitting. At such times he was with difficulty persuaded to take proper rest or food, and would often leave