

worked upon strong foundations, his work was lasting, and when he died he had built for medicine and surgery a beautiful Day out of the clear Dawn, in which Harvey and Sydenham were fading, twin morning-stars. He was verily a Caesar amongst men. What a pity the spiritual side was so sadly neglected throughout his life! Into his career he crowded work that would have done credit to a number of busy, active minds. In his unremitting toil, he lost sight of the great law of the conservation of energy, and we will see how this over-exertion often cost him, later, many a bitter pang of suffering.

Hunter was not born with the lucky "silver spoon in his mouth." All his greatness was due to himself; he was an indefatigable toiler, and when the end came he died in harness—worker to the last.

"Men have varied in their tendency to careful observation or to mere thinking," writes James Paget. "They have varied as have the several individual mental fitness or inclinations; but the general tendency has been to observation, to the accumulation of facts—as in the work of Pasteur and Lister. This, then, was Hunter's chief distinction: that his mind was set on practical surgery. He was not at first scientific; he had mere business teaching in his boyhood and a natural love of collecting; but after maturity he became scientific, and then was made constantly active in science by his continued love of collecting, and by the use of his collection for the advancement of pathology, and by the study of all structures even remotely connected with the specimens in his collection. Thus his mind, given to science, was engaged in practice; he associated surgery with science and made them mutually illustrative."

Student of nature from boyhood up, student in busy days of practice, Hunter remained a student—a seer to the last. He had not only read with his eyes, but he probed into the things about him and experimented and dissected with his own hands hundreds and thousands of living things in nature's vast garden. "Don't think—try!" he would say. "Be patient! be accurate!" Simple words, it is true, but applicable at the present time to the whole range of medical science and everything pertaining to it. And to-day Hunter, the instructor of such great men as Astley Cooper, Abernethy, Cline, Thompson, Physick and Jenner, is looked upon as one of our greatest clinicians—for his eyes were ever ready to see and his hands to feel.

The history of the Hunters of Hunterston, in Ayrshire, Scotland, goes back to the thirteenth century, and from this great Scotch