

device of italic type, notes of exclamation and long quotations, interrogation and interjection, heavy sarcasm, charges of stupidity, falsehood and flagrant theft—all these things make the book, and there is nothing else in it, hardly one line that is quiet. It was the method of controversy fashionable in his time, full of sound and fury." The disputes were over the discovery of the lachrymal ducts in man, congenital hernia, the absorbent system and other matters. These controversies with the Monroes and Percival Pott caused a great deal of bitterness on both sides. "They must not be taken too seriously," writes one of Hunter's biographers; "it was the fashion of the time to conduct every controversy after the example of Dr. Johnson, as though it were a criminal case at the Old Bailey. Yet it is evident that William, more than other men, was proud of his success, irritable and suspicious; that John, less apt for rhetoric, was not less obdurate over facts or less conscious of his strength; and that each of them, alike, would have his rights, and would hold it a point of honor to fight against the least infringement of them. Therefore, since it was neither sentiment nor temperament that bound the brothers together, nor anything else but work, they would break the bond between them so soon as they began to dispute over their work; and the very vehemence with which they had fought, side by side, against men who claimed the discoveries that they had made working side by side, would at last thrust them apart whenever they should both lay claim to the same discovery."

William remained all his life in London. His last days were lonely ones, but he worked hard and consoled himself with the fine arts. He was the friend of the artists, Reynolds and Gainsborough. The King also thought of him favorably and made him Physician Extraordinary to the Queen. "He spent his money on science and art; he gathered for himself and gave to the nation that most wonderful art collection, which alone would perpetuate his name: pictures, portraits, engravings, books, manuscripts, coins and curiosities." William cared much for practice and art, but for anatomy he cared more. It was the one ruling passion in his life. He was Vesalius born again. To give full play to all his hopes and fancies, then, in 1768 he built himself a house, lecturing theatre, museum and dissecting rooms, in Great Windmill Street, and here he worked until death relieved him. The study of anatomy had drawn the two brothers' hearts together, but it was soon to separate them. Disputes arose. One claimed the discoveries of the other; other quarrels followed; then came bitterness, the open rupture and the final estrangement. The dispute reached the ears of the Royal Society, and each of the two brothers wrote a letter urging his claim. But