

From 1872 to 1880 he was connected with the *New York Medical Journal*, first as assistant then as chief editor, and exhibited the same thoroughness, earnestness and good common sense in this position as in all that he filled. Dr. Hunter's career in this city is a forcible illustration of what patience, industry and perseverance will accomplish even in the face of great odds. Naturally reserved, modest, unostentatious, with no family connections, with a face and manner which repelled rather than attracted at first sight, he was the last person of whom one would predict a brilliant career in this vast metropolis where the competition is so keen and great. And yet for at least the past decade he was reckoned among the leading gynecologists of the day and had a very large and profitable *clientile*. There were a few more brilliant operators, but there were none more cool, more neat and more skillful than he. As a diagnostician there were few his equal. As a teacher he was conscientious, clear and practical. Those who have reason to know him best speak very highly of the goodness of his heart, of his loyal friendships and of his almost morbid sensitiveness lest his acts of charity should become known to the world. Of him it might be truly said "he gave with the right hand and the left hand did not know it." His heart beat warmly for all in distress and in physical suffering. To those of his colleagues who served with him he was kindness in itself and full of consideration. It is deplorable that such an active and useful life should be cut off just in its prime, at a time when the thorny paths that beset it were beginning to be left behind, when the summit of the mountain was about to be reached, and when the vision was gaining in width and in height, for there can be no doubt that had he lived for another decade he would have enriched medical science to a considerable degree. Even in this immense aggregation of human beings, where one soul is like a drop in the ocean, his loss will be felt by the profession and by the community for some time to come.

H. N. V.

New York, 1 July, 1889.

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THE LATE DR. WOOLDRIDGE OF GUY'S HOSPITAL.—Guy's Hospital has been singularly unfortunate within the last few years in that it has suffered the loss of so many of the members of the medical staff. Moxon, Fagge, Carrington and