

brought Hunter little gold for all the "wear and tear" of preparation. But men came there from all parts and sat and listened, and went home wiser; and, no doubt, Hunter found much satisfaction in lecturing to the bright fellows seated round. One day Astley Cooper asked whether he had not, a year before, stated an opinion directly at variance with what he had to say about it then. "Very likely I did," he answered. "I hope I grow wiser every year."

Although Hunter was busy at his lectures, at practice, and at the hospital, he was still experimenting and dissecting. New preparations were being added daily to his museum—worth now about seventy thousand pounds. Of his daily life Ottley gives this account: "He commenced his labors in the dissecting room generally before six in the morning, and remained there till nine, when he breakfasted. After breakfast he saw patients at his own house until twelve, when he made it a point to set forth on his rounds, even though persons might be in waiting for the purpose of seeing him. He dined at four, then the fashionable hour, and gave strict orders that dinner should be ready punctually whether he was at home or not. He was a very moderate eater and set little value on the indulgence of the palate. During many of the latter years of life he drank no wine, and therefore seldom remained long at table after dinner, except when he had company. After dinner he was accustomed to sleep for about an hour, and his evenings were spent either in preparing or delivering lectures, in dictating to an amanuensis the records of particular cases—of which he kept a regular entry—or in a similar manner committing to paper the substance of any work on which he chanced to be engaged."

In January, 1776, a new honor came to Hunter. He was appointed Surgeon Extraordinary to the King. The same year he gave the first of his Croonian Lectures on "Muscular Motion" before the Royal Society. A year later he had another severe illness, akin to angina. When a little better he went to Bath, drank the waters there, but returned in three months again to London, his health little improved.

Nearly all his life Hunter was in financial straits. He could not hold money; he did not know the value of it, and his investments in his museum fairly crippled him. Besides, he was very extravagant, there being no fewer than fifty persons daily provided for at his expense.

Two friends never loved more than Hunter and Jenner, and this sketch would not be complete were we not to mention the abiding, consoling friendship that existed between these great men. "It was a truly interesting thing," writes Baron in his "Life of Jenner," "to hear Dr. Jenner, in the evening of his days, descant-