

under the care of a nurse, transported in one of those long baskets which in Edinburgh were used to carry patients to the operating theatre, manned by the dressers of the surgeons. She ultimately got quite well and the "Chief," writing a year or two later, said that he had seen her walking and looking bright and well. Lister had the men and boys taken from the Infirmary to a nursing home where he used to operate in Edinburgh. He put them under the care of his old assistant, John Bishop, and paid all the expenses connected therewith, including attendance and dressing. In the end all of them got perfectly well.

Sunday afternoon in the wards was a busy time. Lister, though a member of the Society of Friends, went, if I am not mistaken, to Trinity Church—a Scotch Episcopal Church of the old-fashioned sort, just over the Dean Bridge. At about two o'clock he would come to the Infirmary. Any cases that had not been overtaken in the pressure of the week-day work were investigated and disposed of; minor operations done. Very pleasant were those Sunday afternoons. No visitors, no strangers; but often discussion of points in the cases given with much more freedom than was usually feasible. The bells were often ringing six when I walked out with him to Infirmary Street. He never, I think, took out his horses on Sunday. I hardly think any of the clerks or dressers found those Sunday afternoons long or wearisome in the very least.

I cannot remember his ever discussing any aspect of religious belief with me; but I have reason to know that neither his scientific researches nor his ceaseless work nor the high honors heaped upon him prevented his having a child-like Christian faith. He ever held fast the blessed hope of everlasting life.

About this time he was summoned to Balmoral to attend Queen Victoria. She had an abscess in the axilla which required to be opened. He did it under the spray with complete antiseptic precaution. He told us how he had no drainage tube but cut off a portion of the tube of the spray producer to make one; also, that the Queen said she liked the smell of the carbolic spray. Carbolic acid, as his main antiseptic, had been chosen after considerable investigation. Many objections had from time to time been raised against it, one being its odor. This royal opinion on that head gave Lister considerable satisfaction. His selection by Her Majesty showed the estimation in which his work was now being held. There were others on the Royal Scottish staff that might, by age and experience, have been selected.

By degrees his old pupils, especially his old house surgeons, were helping to spread his views. Cleaver had gone to Liverpool;