

"Creation." Her lines, "My mother bids me bind my hair," will never die as long as Haydn's music lives. After Hunter's death, Mrs. Hunter became companion to two wealthy young ladies, the wards of a certain Dr. Maxwell Gartshore. She toiled through twenty-seven years of widowhood, honored and respected to the end.

In 1773 John Hunter suffered his first attack of angina pectoris, the malady that was later to cause his death. We quote below his own version of the attack. It is a striking pen-picture of a man's suffering, and very interesting to the profession at this late day: "I had the gout in my feet three springs successively and missed it in the fourth. In the fifth spring, one day at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I was attacked suddenly with a pain nearly about the pylorus; it was a pain peculiar to those parts, and became so violent that I tried every position to relieve myself, but could get no ease. I then took a teaspoonful of tincture of rhubarb, with thirty drops of laudanum, but still found no relief. As I was walking about the room I cast my eyes on a looking-glass and observed my countenance pale, my lips white, and I had the appearance of a dead man looking at himself. This alarmed me. I could feel no pulse in either arm. The pain still continuing, I began to think it very serious. I found myself at times not breathing and, being afraid of death soon taking place if I did not breathe, I produced a voluntary action of breathing, working the lungs by the power of my will. I continued in this state three-quarters of an hour, when the pain lessened, the pulse was felt, and involuntary breathing began to take place. During this state I took Madeira, brandy, ginger, and other warm things; but I believe nothing did any good, as the return of health was very gradual. About two o'clock I was able to go about my business."

For a number of years following Hunter was free from those painful attacks, but when they did return he was almost a daily sufferer. The same year in which the first attack of angina had occurred he gave his first course of lectures, at No. 28 Haymarket, on the "Principles of Surgery." The preparation of these lectures required a great spending of energy. Hunter was not a strong man by any means, hence the work told heavily upon his constitution. It is said that he never lectured without a preliminary dose of thirty drops of laudanum—"to take off the effects of his uneasiness." Like Harvey and Sydenham, Hunter also had his uphill fighting to do. There was opposition on many sides; he had his critics and oppressors. One day he said: "I know I am but a pigmy in knowledge, yet I feel as a giant when compared with these men."

Ten pence apiece was not much pay for these lectures. They