

in the early days of the Royal Society to take interest in scientific matter, the King devoting his leisure to chemical experiments, so the anatomists came into favor for a time. Pepys tells us that the King witnessed (14th May, 1663) the dissection of three human bodies by Dr. Clarke and Mr. Pierce, the surgeon, with which he was highly pleased.

Of the medical friends of Charles II., Hamey was certainly the most respectable. A fellow of the R.C.P. in 1634, he commenced the uphill drudgery of practice with the mill stone of poverty about his neck. He was a faithful churchman, and a devoted Royalist. The downfall of Charles I caused a great falling off in his practice, indeed to such want was he reduced that he was on the point of quitting London, when a fortunate event occurred which not only relieved present necessities, but which put him at once into affluent circumstances, enabling him to send Charles II sums of money he had obtained by the spoiling of the Egyptians. Mr. Palmer, a kinsman, in his biography of Dr. Hamey, tells the story:

Things had been going the wrong way with Hamey for some time. Most of his cavalier patients were in exile, and those at home had no fees to give him. Anxiety had brought on illness which prevented him entirely from earning his daily bread. There was not a penny in the house. The very first time he dined in his parlor afterwards, a certain great man in high station came to consult him "*ratione vagi sui amoris*," says Dr. Hamey, and "he was one of the godly ones, too, of those times." In fact it was no other than the pious Ireton.

"After the doctor had received him in his study, and modestly attended to his long religious preface, with which he introduced his ignominious circumstances, and Dr. Hamey had assured him of his fidelity, and given him hopes of success in his affair, the generous soldier drew out of his pocket a bag of gold, and offered it all in a lump to his physician. Dr. Hamey, surprised at so extraordinary a fee, modestly declined the acceptance of it, upon which the great man dipping his hand into the bag, grasped up as much of his coin as his fist could