

Homœopathy is the nearest approach to religion, in moulding the character of man. The ethical basis of both homœopathy and religion is identical and it is no wonder that Homœopathy has emanated from so deeply spiritual and God-fearing a man as was Hahnemann, who spent every third night in meditation.

God has revealed the great truth of Homœopathy for the good of mankind. If it is so used, it will elevate the user, whereas if it is used for selfish ends, it will destroy him. The great need of the hour is the propagation of the correct knowledge of homœopathy among the homœopaths as well as the people.

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### A CASE OF NEGLECTED CHOLERA

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Several years back a man came to my dispensary one evening, and wanted me to visit an old lady suffering from Cholera. He said she could not pay me any fees; and as he expected her to be dead by the time I reached her bedside, he wanted me to make haste.

Looking sharp, I questioned him as to the number and colour of motions and vomitings, their predominance and about the abdominal pains and cramps, if any. She had nothing like cramps or vomiting but that since soon she had been passing rice-water stools, one every five minutes, or earlier. I lost no time to give him a powder of Ver. Alb. 200, and told him to be quick with it, with instructions to dissolve the powder in a cup of water and administer a spoonful every two minutes, until I was there again. Of course, I promised to reach the family a few minutes later.

On returning I questioned the man as to how the lady felt and his prompt reply was, "as before." Questioned about the medicine, I was told that it was dissolved in water of which a spoonful was given by then, while he appeared to have totally forgotten the instruction for repetition every two minutes.

Next, I asked as to how many motions she had had during the ten minutes that had almost passed after the first and only spoonful dose of Ver. Alb. "None," was the reply.

What I actually saw was that on a shabby cot, surrounded by a dozen frustrated faces, lay a very old lady with a haggard look and it appeared that she had stopped talking or moving for good. Her uncovered face and hands were drenched in large drops of sweat and the very look suggested that she was as cold as ice, if not more. The numerous motions that she had, ran right over the entire space below her cot and outside of it. The members of the family had sprinkled some ash over the discharge!

Notwithstanding the dismal picture of the patient, the magic of the minimum dose was evidenced, as the lady had no further evacuation right from the moment she took a spoonful of the drug. So I was not tempted to feel the pulse either and brought one of the attendants along, to the dispensary, where I gave him three powders of China 200, to be given every ten minutes.

The next morning it was rather puzzling not to receive a report, though specifically asked for. After four days of suspense, when coming across one of the family, I just could not but enquire about the old lady. She was O.K., began attending to her normal jobs from the next morning; and so none came for the medicine or to report. They were really poor people and must have thought the few powders to be too costly to be secured free of cost. So they preferred not to put the doctor to an unnecessary trouble whatsoever.

The case has an obvious bearing on the much debated germ theory; as I have never since heard of a case of Cholera from that family or their neighbours, while they continue coming for other things!

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