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NO. 8

DIOCLESIAN LEWIS, M. D., EDITOR.

SORRY COMFORT FOR TEA-DRINKERS.

The last investigation of the *Lancet* with regard to the adulteration of articles of consumption, have been directed to tea. As far as our own dealers are concerned, the results obtained are not unsatisfactory; but the extent of deception practised in China is beyond what most people are prepared to learn. The Chinese themselves not only use a vast number of injurious materials but also other leaves than those of the tea-plant, a system which has increased since the trade was thrown open, and the inspection of the East India Company ceased.

* * * * *

Out of thirty five samples of black tea tested upon their arrival from China, twenty three consisting of congou and souchongs, were genuine; while twelve which consisted of scented pekoe and scented caper, chulan or black gunpowder, were adulterated. This adulteration consisted in the leaves having been faced, so as to improve the appearance of the teas, with black lead, an iridescent powder resembling mica, indigo, and turmeric

* * * * *

With the green teas tested on their importation, the results were much more serious. Thirty samples were tried, and all were found to have been adulterated. Five consisted of what is commonly called "lie" tea, which is simply tea dust and sand made up with rice water; one was composed of pad-

dy husk and other substances; and one was a mixture of "lie" tea and spurious leaves of other plants. Every one of the thirty sorts was artificially glazed or coloured. Prussian blue, indigo, turmeric powder, and China clay, being the substances employed. A curious additional fact was likewise arrived at. In no instance amongst all these trials was a single leaf discovered possessed of a green colour other than that which was produced by artificial means; and an irresistible inference consequently arises, that there is most probably no such thing as genuine green tea of the colour ordinarily supposed to be its characteristic.

Two specimens from Assam were tried, and those were found genuine; but their colour was of a yellowish dullness without the slightest tinge of green. The same thing was noticed also in a specimen from Java which was found genuine, except that it was slightly faced, apparently with China clay. The system of fabrication seems to be general among the Chinese, and the spurious sorts have their regular quotations.

* * * * *

For many years we have entertained the notion that the habitual use of green tea was productive of a great amount of mischief infinitely more injurious than coffee. In three specimens lately seized by the Excise, the materials variously employed were exhausted tea-leaves, Prussian blue, turmeric, China clay, Chinese yellow, soap-stone, indigo catechu, and the leaves of the sycamore and horse-chesnut.

* * * * *

Out of twenty-four samples of black tea bought in the metropolis, twenty—congous and souchongs—were all genuine, while four, which were of the scented descriptions, were adulterated—most probably, however, in China, without the knowledge of the dealers.

The conclusion from all the facts is that the great bulk of the black tea used in this country viz., congou and souchoung is genuine, and that the scented teas—the pekoes and capers—are invariably adulterated. Of green tea, out of twenty samples purchased in London, all were artificially coloured, glazed, or painted with a mixture of Prussian blue turmeric powder and China clay. Eleven were also adulterated with “lie” tea, which although it may have been introduced before importation is still so easy of detection, and also dangerous from the extent to which it is coloured with Prussian blue, that the dealers are not justified, by the plea of ignorance, in selling a mixture in which it is contained. It is moreover, known to be sent over to this country in vast quantities, and disposed of at 6d, per pound, so that there is reason to apprehend it may not unfrequently be mixed on the spot.—*London Times*.

We are gratified in being able to lay before our readers the above interesting facts, and particularly from a source so reliable.

Can any one doubt that the semi-daily use of these poisonous drugs must gradually undermine the constitution. We never saw an old and habitual tea-drinker who was in fresh blooming health.

Go in the country and meet half a dozen strong tea drinking women of about forty to fifty years old. Why have they that dry yellow look? All just the same thing! And all impatient for tea-time.

The well spring of life was never more completely dried up by opium eating, than by tea-topping in these devotees.

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BELLADONNA AND SCARLET FEVER.

It was Hahnemann who first proposed Belladonna for the treatment of Scarlet Fever. From that time up to the present, the whole Homeopathic school has used Belladonna as the principal remedy in this dreaded malady. In the various German States France, England, and America, there are thousands and tens of thousands of cases treated annually by Belladonna, with the most gratifying results. In the new school system the adaptation of this remedy to this disease is a fixed fact, and just as fa-

miliar to us all, as that Hahnemann was the author of the system.

When the old school is thrown into a *furor*, upon the accidental discovery of one of the Homeopathic specifics, we can but smile.

Read the following in reference to this point.

“In Braithwaet’s Retrospect of Practical Medicine and Surgery, Dr. Gardener has a paper respecting the treatment of scarlet fever with belladonna, in which he says that he has not met with a fatal case in treating with it. He administers the belladonna according to the debility of the patient, in doses of half a grain every three or four hours. He does not allow delirium to deter him from giving the medicine. The diet he recommends is bread and milk. Dr. Green of Peckham, England, corroborates this and says he has used it for ten years successfully. His dose to persons above puberty is one sixth of a grain in mint water, every four hours, for infants very minute doses are given, and these with caution.

Why does not this writer mention the fact that there are thousands of physicians who have for many years treated Scarlet Fever almost exclusively with this Belladonna.

It cannot be possible that he would pretend this is a new discovery by Drs Gardener and Green. As well as might he claim that he who should now build a steam engine, was the the discoverer of this universal machine.

And yet it is true that every writer among the allopathic journalists noticing this treatment of Scarlatina speaks of it as a new thought.

If nine tenths of the cases of Scarlet Fever which may occur for the next one hundred years, should be treated with Belladonna, by homeopathic physicians, and the people even, should all become as familiar with its applicability to this malady, as they are with that of water to thirst, even at the end of this time if it should work its way through the self-conceited craniums of those *orthodox regular* doctors; they would without doubt proclaim it from the house tops as a new and wonderful discovery.

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**W** There will be a Wisconsin department in the January number to be conducted by Drs. TRACY and BROWN, of Milwaukee.

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W We perceive just before going to press that we have noticed the convention business two or three times. We had forgotten that we had noticed it before, and thus wrote the second and third notice. We have been very much engaged is the apology.

A little new vessel sailing under the name of "*The Carlisle Journal of Homeopathy*," hailing from Carlisle, Pa, and commanded by JOHN K SMITH has hove in sight. As usual we give it a hearty welcome.

We particularly like its motto—"Truth like unto its Author, is eternal."

Resting with firm confidence in this comforting assurance, no matter what may be the present fate of homeopathy we never doubt for one moment what will be the great ultimatum.

That a universal and glorious triumph awaits this heaven ordained system, we have no more doubt than that God will ultimately triumph over all enemies.

The subjoined interesting sketch, is quite familiar with many of our readers. Yet even for the tenth time we love to read it. We love to contemplate the great sage in this familiar way.

Under the impression that others may entertain the same sentiment, and enjoy the same pleasure we republish it.

Who is Hahnemann? What is homeopathy? The master-spirit of the age—the founder of the surest and safest system of medical treatment," exclaims his disciple. "The successful inventor of a fanciful and delusive mode of practice," retorts his opponent. Which are we to credit?

It is little more than half a century since homeopathia was discovered; yet Hahnemann is a familiar name on every tongue, a venerated one on many. The bitterest enemies to the system which he founded yield their homage to his gigantic intellectual powers, revere his manifold virtues, and admit that his learning, his numerous philanthropic deeds, and above all, the elevated purity of his character, have ever preserved him against the imputation of charlatanism. Whether his principles be received or rejected, his talents, his originality, and his singular history must ever render him a subject of general interest.

In 1839 Dr. Hahnemann was residing in Paris near the garden of the Luxembourg. During the winter of that year, desiring to consult him in behalf of an invalid friend, I made him my first visit. That I might obtain an audience as early as possible, I entered the carriage which was to transport me to his residence, at a quarter past nine o'clock in the morning. After about half an hour's ride finding that the coachman stopped his horses without dismounting, I inquired if we had reached our destination: "No, Madam; it is not our turn yet.

We must wait a little while. See! there is Dr. Hahnemann's house," he replied, pointing to a palace-like mansion at some distance. This mansion was surrounded by a massy stone wall with an iron gate in the centre. Impatient at the delay, I leaned out of the window and beheld a long line of carriages in front of us, driving through the gate, and out again, as fast as their occupants alighted. This was vexatious; I had taken such especial pains to be early—and all to no purpose. But if there was any consolation to be found in the knowledge that others were even worse off than ourselves, I might have comforted myself by looking in the opposite direction. Behind us stretched a file of coaches, lengthening every minute, and already quite as formidable as the one in front. I had unconsciously taken my station in the midst of a procession slowly advancing to pay homage to the modern Æsculapius. I already knew something of Hahnemann's celebrity; but my opinion of his skill was marvellously fortified as I stared behind me, and before me, and then at the empty carriages driving away around me.

In about twenty minutes the carriage in which I sat wondering and waiting, during that time having moved a few paces forward every minute, at last drove briskly through the iron gate, around the spacious court, and deposited me, to my great satisfaction, at the front entrance of Hahnemann's magnificent dwelling. Three or four liveried domestics, assembled in a large hall, received the visitors as they alighted, and conducted them to the foot of the wide staircase. At the head of the first flight they were received by a couple more of these bedizened gentlemen, who ushered them into an elegant saloon, sumptuously furnished, and opening into a number of less spacious apartments.

The saloon was occupied by fashionably-dressed ladies and gentlemen, children with their nurses, and here and there an invalid reposing on a velvet couch or embroidered ottoman. The unexpected throng, the noisy hum of whispering voices, the laughter of sportive children and the absence of vacant seats, were somewhat confusing. I entered at the same moment with a lady, who, with her nurse and child, had alighted from her carriage immediately before myself. Probably noticing my bewildered air, and observing that I was a stranger, she very courteously turned to me and said in French: "We shall be able to find seats in some other room; permit me to show you the way." I thanked her gratefully and followed her. After passing through a suite of thronged apartments, she

led the way to a tasteful little boudoir, which was only occupied by one or two persons.

I knew that the lady who had so kindly acted as my conductress, was a person of rank, for I had noticed the coat of arms on the panels of her coach, and remarked that her attendants were clothed in livery. But to meet with civility from strangers is of so common an occurrence in France that her graciousness awakened in me no surprise. I subsequently learnt that she was the Countess de R—, a young Italian, who had married a French count of some importance in the *beau monde*.

We had hardly seated ourselves in the quiet little boudoir, when a valet entered, and politely demanded our cards. They were presented, and he placed them in the order received, amongst a large number in his hand. It was obvious that we should be obliged to wait an indefinite period; and I soon commenced amusing myself by examining the fine paintings with which the walls were lavishly decorated—the pieces of sculpture—the costly vases scattered about the apartments—and a number of curious medals, heaped upon the centre table. The sculpture, vases, medals, and even some of the paintings, had been presented to Hahnemann as memorials of the esteem and gratitude of his patients. Every room contained several marble busts of Hahnemann himself, some much larger than life, some as large, and some smaller. These also had been presented to him on different occasions as tokens of respect.

I was standing before a most lifelike portrait of the great doctor, lost in admiration of its masterly execution, when the young countess, who had retained her seat while I wandered around the room joined me and said: "Do you know who painted that picture?"

"No," I replied, "but although I am not a judge of art, I should almost venture to say that it was the work of a master's hand."

"Undoubtedly it is a masterly piece of workmanship. It was executed however, by Madam Hahnemann."

"Madam Hahnemann! is it possible! Is Hahnemann married, then?"

"To be sure; and so happily, that to become acquainted with his domestic history is of itself almost enough to induce one to venture upon matrimony."

"I am delighted to hear it. I knew nothing of him except as a skilful physician, and a man of extraordinary genius."

"His private history is equally interesting, and quite remarkable."

"Have you known him a great while? How old is he? How long has he been married?" questioned I, anxious to obtain all the information in my power.

"I have been acquainted with his wife and himself several years. He is about eighty-four years old. He was married to his present wife in his eightieth year."

"Indeed! Was he a widower then? Is his second wife young, or as old as himself?"

"She is about forty-five years his junior, and she still retains much of the vivacity and freshness of youth."

"What induced her to marry him?"

"Veneration for his talents—esteem for his virtues—affection for himself—mingled, perhaps with a spice of gratitude for his services to herself. You are a stranger to her, and will laugh if I say she *adores* him, but the term is not too strong to convey an idea of the truth."

"Pray tell me something of her history. I am already deeply interested."

"With pleasure. Hahnemann is the father of the most united, prosperous, and the happiest family I ever beheld. He had been many years a widower when he was called in to attend Mademoiselle D' Hervilly, who was pronounced by her physicians to be in the last stage of consumption. He was residing at the time in Coethen. Marie Melonie D' Hervilly-Gohier, then his patient and now his wife, is descended from a noble French family of immense wealth. She had suffered a number of years with a pulmonary affection and disease of the heart. The most eminent physicians in Europe had fruitlessly endeavoured to benefit her. After passing the winter in Italy, whither she had been sent in the hope that a mild climate might effect what medicine had failed to accomplish, she returned to Germany, in a state which her physicians declared beyond the reach of medical aid. She is a woman of remarkable strength of mind and most comprehensive intellect. The fame of Hahnemann's wonderful cures had reached her; but she was unacquainted with his reasons for his peculiar mode of practice. Though so debilitated by protracted suffering that she was unable to make the slightest physical exertion, she examined his system for herself, and then determined upon consulting him. He became deeply interested in her case, and in an incredibly short time, her sufferings were relieved, her cough subdued, and her *disease of the heart* assumed a different and more agreeable shape."

"And she married him out of *gratitude*?"

"By no means; she was charmed with his genius, his character, his manners, every thing about him; and conceived an affection for him: perhaps deeper and truer than the passion which we generally call love."

"Which he reciprocated?"

"Nay, you question too closely; I cannot answer on which side the attachment first sprang. Nor do I know any reason why it should not have originated in the doctor himself. Madame Hahnemann is a woman of the most brilliant talents; her information is extensive, her mind highly cultivated, and she is a proficient in almost every elegant accomplishment you can name. Combine these attractions with that of a prepossessing person, and you will not find it easy to imagine a man insensible to her charms."

"How do Hahnemann's children like the idea of a step-mother?"

"She is tenderly beloved by them all. Her delicacy and generosity towards them are worthy of mention. Hahnemann had amassed a large fortune, which she refused even during his lifetime to share with him. She was determined to give no room for the supposition that she could have been influenced by interested motives in forming this union. She stipulated, before her marriage, that she should ever be excluded from any participation in the avails of Hahnemann's estate; and induced him to settle the bulk of his fortune on the children of his first wife, merely reserving for himself an annuity sufficient for his personal expenses."

"How then was she to be provided for?"

"She was already independent as to fortune"

"Madam Hahnemann must undoubtedly be a very talented woman, if this painting is hers," said I, resuming my examination of the fine portrait, which had first attracted my attention.

"Not only that one but several others in the larger apartments," replied Madame de R——

"Some of her paintings have even been admitted into the galleries of the Louvre. Thus her name is classed with those of the most distinguished French artists. She is a poetess, too, and her works have won a truly flattering approbation from the public."

"A poetess! Where will her qualifications end?"

"I almost believe they have no end. She is mistress of five or six languages, which she both writes and speaks with ease and fluency."

"She appears to be worthy, indeed, of being the wife of Hahnemann."

"He thinks so, I assure you. He would not now find it so easy to dispense with her services."

"Is he infirm, then?"

"Not in the least. He has always enjoyed excellent health. His sight and hearing are unimpaired. His activity is remarkable. Even yet there are an elasticity in his movements and sprightliness in his manners which make you feel that something of youth has been left to him even in age. He would never remind you of the fable of the frog, whose discerning patients cried, 'Physician, cure thyself!'"

"Perhaps that is quite as remarkable as any thing you have told me about him; medical men generally look as though they needed, but feared to try, the effects of their own medicines. Since he is so active, I suppose it would be possible to induce him to visit a patient?"

"I do not think that could be easily accomplished in a case of great peril, perhaps, you might obtain the services of his wife."

"His wife? Why surely——"

At that moment our conversation was interrupted by the entrance of a lady. She was attired in a simple *demi-toilette* and wore no bonnet; I therefore concluded she was not a guest. The instant she entered, the delicate looking child my new acquaintance had been caressing on her knee, sprang suddenly to the ground, and greeted the lady with expressions of the most affectionate joy. She was an elegant-looking woman, with a finely-rounded form somewhat above the medium height. Her face could not be called beautiful, nor pretty, but the term handsome might be applied to it with great justice. Her forehead was full and high, and her hair thrown back in a manner which perfectly displayed its expansive proportions. Those luxuriant tresses of a bright flaxen hue, were neatly gathered in a heavy knot at the back of her head, and partly fell in long ringlets behind her ears. Her complexion was of that clear but tintless description, which so strongly resembles alabaster. There was a thoughtful expression in her large blue eye which, but for the benignant smile on her lips, would have given a solemn aspect to her countenance.

She exchanged a few words with Madame de R——, kissed the child with much tenderness, and addressed several other persons present.—While she was conversing, the child still retained her hand, following her about and pressing close

to her side, with its little pale affectionate face upturned at every pause, as though silently soliciting a caress. In a few minutes she retired.

I turned to Madame de R——, and inquired.

“Is that Madame Hahneman?”

“Yes; is she not a fine looking woman?”

“Undoubtedly. And from her appearance alone I can well imagine her endowed with many of the attributes you have described her as possessing. Your little son appears very much attached to her?”

“Poor little fellow! he has good cause to be so. He had suffered from his birth with a scrofulous affection, which baffled the skill of the best medical men in Paris. They gave me no hope of his recovery, and he is my only child. At three years

he was unable to walk or even stand alone.— It was then that Hahnemann arrived in Paris and immediately called upon him.

It was impossible to bring the child here, without risking his life, and Hahnemann attends to no patients out of the house. Madame Hahnemann told me however, not to be uneasy as she would herself take charge of the boy. She visited him regularly twice a day, watched him with the anxious tenderness of a mother and prescribed for him in a manner which proved the extent of her judgment and skill. In a few months the child recovered. He has never had a positive return of the disease, but he remains exceedingly delicate.— I bring him to see his good friend and physician every few weeks for the sake of learning her opinion of his health, and consulting her concerning his management.”

“Do you mean that *Madame Hahnemann* prescribed for him on her own responsibility?”

“I do. She is almost as thoroughly acquainted with medicine as her husband. She became his pupil with the view of assisting him when age might weaken his faculties. She now attends to his patients, as you will find directly; merely consulting him in cases of great difficulty.”

“That is being a *help-mate*, indeed. But are patients always willing to trust her?”

“Assuredly; she has too incontestably proved her skill not to be trusted. Hahnemann is no longer able to undergo the fatigue of attending to the multiplicity of cases crowded upon him. *Madame Hahnemann* is universally confided in, respected, and beloved, especially by the poor.”

“I can well believe it. Is Hahnemann assisted by any of his children in the same manner as by his wife?”

“Not exactly in the same manner, but still he is assisted by them. One of his daughters, and a fine intelligent girl she is, has the sole superintendence of an enormous folio, containing the names of all his correspondents, and the dates of their letters; also of several other folios, containing the letters themselves, arranged in alphabetical order. His other children are of service to him in various ways. To assist him is their chief delight. As I told you before, I never beheld a more united family.”

“Miss Hahnemann's services alone, must spare the doctor a vast deal of trouble.”

“Yes, but still every moment of his time is employed. He is the most systematist an imaginable. In his library you will find thirty-six quarto volumes, his register of consultation, written entirely by himself. Apropos, his handwriting is really worth seeing. What do you think of a man, eighty-four years of age, who writes a hand firm as a man's ought to be, fine enough to be a woman's, and elegant enough to be traced on copperplate, and this without spectacles?”

“Think? Why, I think I have wondered at what you told me as long as I could wonder, and now I can only come to the conclusion that Hahnemann and his wife should be ranked among the curiosities of Paris, and that the sight-seeing stranger has not beheld all the marvels until he has seen them.”

“Our conversation was interrupted by a valet, who announced that *Mosieur le Docteur* was at leisure, and would see *Madame la Contesse*.”

She bade me good morning, saying, “It will be your turn next; I shall not keep you waiting long.”

“I hope not,” thought I, as a glance at the clock informed me that it was somewhat more than three hours since I first entered the house.

A few moments after Madame de R—— left me, I was startled by hearing the same valet distinctly pronounce my name, somewhat Frenchified, to be sure, and announce that *Mosieur le Docteur* was ready to receive me. I was too much surprised to do any thing but stare, until I remembered that I had placed my card in his hand some three hours before. I rose and followed him. He led the way through the same apartments I had traversed on entering. The doctor's reception chamber was situated at the further end of the suite. Throwing open the door he loudly announced me and retired.

I stood in the presence of *Monsieur le Docteur*

and Madame Hahnemann. The chamber I now entered was more simply decorated than any I had visited. In the centre of the room stood a long table; at its head a slightly elevated platform held a plain looking desk covered with books. In front of the desk sat Madame Hahnemann, with a blank volume open before her, and a gold pen in her hand. Hahnemann was reclining in a comfortable arm chair on one side of the table. They rose to receive me, and I presented Madame Hahnemann a letter from Herr Dr. Hirschfeldt of Bremen, an eminent physician, who had formerly been a pupil of Hahnemann's.

While Madame Hahnemann was glancing through the letter, I had an opportunity of taking a survey of Hahnemann's person, for he had not yet resumed his seat. His slender and diminutive form was enveloped in a flowered dressing gown of rich materials, and too comfortable in its appearance to be of other than Parisian make. The crown of his large, beautifully-proportioned head was covered by a skull-cap of black velvet. From beneath it strayed a few, thin, snowy locks, which clustered about his noble forehead, and spoke of the advanced age, which the lingering freshness of his florid complexion seemed to deny. His eyes were dark, deep set, glittering, and full of animation. As he greeted me, he removed from his mouth a long painted pipe, the bowl of which nearly reached to his knees. But after the first salutation it was instantly resumed: as I was apprized by the volumes of blue smoke which began to curl about his head, as though to veil it from my injudicious scrutiny.

Madame Hahnemann gracefully expressed her gratification at the perusal of the letter, read a few lines of it to her husband in an under-tone, and made several courteous remarks to me; while the doctor bowed, without again removing his long pipe. It was evident that he did not immediately recognise Dr. Hirschfeldt's name; and he was too much accustomed to receive letters of introduction to pay any attention to their contents.

Madame Hahnemann placed herself at the desk, with the doctor on her right hand and myself on her left. I stated the principle object of my visit, attempting to direct my conversation to Hahnemann, rather than to his wife. But I soon found that this was not *selon la regle*. Madame Hahnemann invariably replied, asking a multiplicity of questions, and noting the minutest symptoms of the case as fast as my answers were given. Several times she referred to her husband, who

merely replied with his pipe between his teeth. "Yes, my child," or, "Good! my child, good!" And these were the only words that I as yet had heard him utter.

After some time spent in this manner, Madame Hahnemann accidentally asked, "Where was your friend first attacked?"

"In Germany," I replied.

Hahnemann had been listening attentively, although he had not spoken. The instant I uttered these words, his whole countenance brightened as though a sunbeam had suddenly fallen across it, and he exclaimed in an animated tone: "Have you been in Germany? You speak German, don't you?" The conversation had hitherto been carried on in French, but the ready, "Certainly," with which I answered his question, apparently gave him unfeigned pleasure.

He immediately commenced a conversation in his native tongue, inquiring how I was pleased with Germany, what I thought of the inhabitants, their customs—whether I found the language difficult—how I was impressed with the scenery, and continuing an enthusiastic strain of eulogium upon his beloved country for some time. Then he asked from whom was my letter. When I pronounced the name of Doctor Hirschfeldt, which he had listened to so coldly before, he expressed the deepest interest in his welfare, and spoke of him with mingled affection and esteem.

I was too much delighted with the doctor's animated and feeling remarks to change the topic. Yet I felt that he had lost sight and was fast inducing me to do the same, of the primary object of my visit. Madame Hahnemann, however, though she smiled and joined in the conversation, had not forgotten the host of good people who were taking lessons of patience in the antechambers. She finally put an end to the discourse by a gentle admonition to her husband; warning him that he must not fatigue himself before the hours devoted to business were half spent. Turning to me, she apologized for the interruption, saying that they received their friends in the evening, and would be happy to see me, then immediately resumed the subject of my friend's indisposition.

After a few more inquiries, I received some medicine from her hands, with especial directions concerning the manner in which it was to be used. She also presented me with a paper, on which the different kinds of food, vegetables, seasoning, and odor, which counteracted the effects of homeopathic remedies, were enumerated. After cordial-

ly shaking hands with the kind old man and his talented and exemplary wife, I bade them good morning. One of the domestics in attendance conducted me down stairs, and handed me into the carriage; as I drove home, passing along a file of coaches, stretching from Hahnemann's door rather further than I could venture to mention and expect to be believed.

The favorable impression I had received on my first interview with Doctor and Madam Hahnemann were subsequently strengthened and confirmed. Hahnemann expressed the same enthusiasm as before, at the mention of his own country, and on hearing that I was an American, made many inquiries about our young land, and especially concerning the progress of homeopathia. I could not, however, give him much information which he had not previously received from other lips.

Hahnemann, amongst his innumerable estimable qualities, possesses that of the most indefatigable industry. The pains which he takes in studying and examining a case, are almost incredible. He records with precision the minutest symptoms of every patient, all constitutional ailments, hereditary taints, and numerous other particulars; never trusting his memory, and only prescribing after a deliberation often tedious, though always necessary.

To the poor he has ever shown untiring benevolence. Certain hours of the day are set apart for the reception of persons unable to offer compensation. They are attended with equal care, their symptoms recorded, and their diseases prescribed for with the same precision which is bestowed upon the *haut noblesse* of the land. It frequently occurs that Hahnemann is so fatigued with his morning duties, that patients who apply for advice in the afternoon, are placed under the sole superintendence of Madame Hahnemann. But they seem to consider this gifted couple one in skill, as they are indeed one in heart.

Hahnemann appears to take pleasure in confessing to the world his affection, almost veneration for his wife. Shortly after his marriage, in a reply to the Gallican Homeopathic Society of Paris, who had made him their honorary president, the following paragraph occurs. "I love France and her noble people, so great, so generous, so disposed to rectify an abuse by the adoption of a new and efficient reform. This predilection has been augmented in my heart by my marriage with one of the noble daughters of France, in every respect worthy of her country." The letter concludes

with the following beautiful sentiment: "Blind as many still remain, let us render them a service despite their repugnance. In course of time we shall receive their benedictions; for our principle, like sunlight, is one of the most prominent truths of nature."

The manner in which he first discovered that principle is singularly interesting. And a slight sketch of his history will show whether or not we should look upon him as a misguided and senseless visionary. Samuel Hahnemann was born in 1755 at Meissen, an obscure town in Saxony. His father's means were limited; but young Hahnemann's talents and fondness for study so early developed themselves, that his parents made unceasing efforts to procure him a liberal education.

When quite a youth, he supported himself at the University of Leipsic, by translating medical works from the English, and other languages into German. He practised two years in the hospitals of Vienna, where he won considerable celebrity. After this, at Hermanstadt, he was physician, librarian, and superintendent of a museum of coins, to the house of Baron Von Bruckenthal, governor of Transylvania. He obtained his degree as Doctor of Medicine in 1779. After residing in different cities for ten years, he settled in Leipsic. He there sedulously applied himself to the study of medicine, chemistry, mineralogy, etc., besides continuing to make translations from various foreign languages. The discoveries he made soon obtained him a high reputation amongst medical philosophers on the continent. But the more he studied, the more dissatisfied he became with the usual mode of medical treatment. He lamented its uncertainty, and regarded it as a mere science of guesswork, not yet regulated by positive laws.

His attention was first directed towards homeopathia by observing that cinchona, or Peruvian bark, which is a specific for certain forms of intermittent fever, would produce symptoms singularly analogous to those which develop themselves in that fever, when the medicine is administered to a person in health.

He then tried the experiment upon himself, and experienced the severest symptoms of intermittent fever. Surprised and delighted at this valuable discovery, he enthusiastically applied himself to making experiments with numerous other medicinal substances, and found that they produced symptoms of various diseases. The question then presented itself to his mind, whether the most efficacious method of healing diseases did not depend upon

the principle, *similia similibus curantur*, or, the application of remedies for the cure of symptoms similar to those, which the same medicines produced on a person in health?"

He determined thoroughly to test *upon himself* the truth of this system, which might prove of such inestimable benefit to mankind. With unwavering firmness he underwent the most excruciating sufferings from the effects of different medicines—sufferings, which were hailed with joy because they inspired him with the hope, that he was at last possessed of the means of making medicine an actual science.

He induced many of his friends, who were sufficiently enthusiastic to become "martyrs to science," to submit to the experiments he had tried upon, himself. He found the same effects invariable, resulting from the use of particular medicines. He also learned, in searching the records of ancient and modern medicine, that the operation of medicines designated as *specifics*, developed and confirmed this wonderful homeopathic law. For instance, sulphur, which is a well-known specific for some forms of scrofula, when taken by persons in health, produces a cutaneous eruption. Several narcotics called forth symptoms of mental aberration, bearing a striking resemblance to those which they are celebrated for curing. Musk which is a specific for a particular form of asthma occasioned a spasmodic suffocation. Arsenic which is used to cure cancer, produced a state resembling that disease. Burns are relieved, as every body knows, by the application of stimulating remedies, such as spirits of wine, turpentine etc. A frozen limb is restored by being plunged into ice-water.

Hahnemann gave to his system the name of homeopathy, from the Greek *homoios*, similar, and *pathos*, feeling or suffering.

At the time he became acquainted with these remarkable truths, he was enjoying an extensive medical practice in Leipsic. He was exceedingly cautious in introducing his new system to his patients. He noted down and studied their most trifling symptoms, selected the medicines, and prepared them himself with the utmost care. On administering them he was amply compensated for his pains, by observing that cures much more rapid and far more certain than he had hitherto been able to effect, were the result of their steady use. Hahnemann's next discovery was the importance of the quantity or size of the doses. In explanation of this, I quote the following passage from

a life of Hahnemann, by Dr. Hull, one of the most intelligent and experienced of his disciples in New York:

"He observed that medicines, *even in fractions of a grain*, if homeopathically indicated, frequently produced an aggravation of symptoms that demanded the intervention of an antidote. To obviate this objectionable effect, he conceived a peculiar mode of diluting remedial agents, which divests them of so much of their specific power to increase, while it augments the power to extinguish diseases, as in the older method, has been productive of so much danger and suffering. A knowledge of such a result, prompted conscientious allopathists to inquire of themselves whether the violent form, of disease, the broken and wasted constitutions, and even lingering deaths, which had occurred so often in ordinary practice, were not more attributable to large doses of medicine *indicated* homeopathically, than to the manifestations of illness itself? The rejection of allopathy by many who pursued the inquiry requires no comment."

During the year 1800, when the scarlet fever raged epidemically in Germany, Hahnemann contributed a most invaluable addition to his system in the use of *prophylactics*. It originated in his observing, that the skin of children, who were poisoned with the berries of *belladonna*, was covered with an eruption similar to that usual in scarlet fever—also that they exhibited several other symptoms corresponding to those, which developed themselves in attacks of the epidemic. He applied belladonna to the cure of scarlet fever with great success. The reflection that *vaccine*, which is so extremely analogous to small pox, served as a preservative against the latter, suggested in his mind the possibility of belladonna's proving an equally certain preservative against scarlet fever.—Numerous experiments soon established the existence of its prophylactic power. At the present day it is very generally used in Germany as a safeguard against this fatal fever, both by allopathists and homeopaths.

Hahnemann keenly felt the greatness of his responsibility in promulgating a new system, which dealt with human lives; and the accuracy necessary in the preparation of homeopathic remedies induced him to restrict himself to the use of medicines prepared by his own hands—particularly as the interest of apothecaries made them at variance with his system. The celebrity which he gained by performing some extraordinary cures upon persons of eminence, excited the envy and animosity of allopathic

physicians to such a degree that they openly persecuted him. Medical men united with apothecaries in their violent opposition. They discovered an obsolete law, which imposed a heavy penalty upon physicians who attempted to dispense medicines conferring an exclusive monopoly upon licensed apothecaries. This law, the enemies of Hahnemann attempted to carry in force against him. It reduced him to the necessity of relinquishing a lucrative practice unless he chose to endanger the advancement of a system of medicine which he firmly believed to be the safest and most beneficial one. He could not conscientiously consent to risk the lives of his patients by trusting the preparation of powerful medicines to careless and uninterested persons. He therefore abandoned Leipsic, and repaired to Coethen, in 1821.

The Duke of Anhalt Coethen became his friend and patron, and he was not only permitted to practice upon his own system, but enjoyed the titular distinction of Counsellor of State. Thus he was permanently placed beyond the reach of his petty persecutors.

Hahnemann resided fifteen years at Coethen prosecuting a brilliant career, and honored by the highest patronage. After the first seven years he published a work of four octavo volumes, on chronic diseases. He was continually perfecting his system by a series of experiments upon himself, and upon his friends, many of them of the most painful nature. His fame soon spread over Europe.—At home he met with the most encouraging success; and patients of rank from abroad travelled thousands of miles for the sake of consulting the revered father of this extraordinary science.

Hahnemann, when he married the second time was induced by his wife to leave Coethen, and take up his residence in Paris, not, however, to increase his already oppressive celebrity, but to obtain repose. He arrived in Paris incog., not permitting even his most enthusiastic disciples to become aware of his neighborhood. After residing a short time in the utmost privacy, his retreat was accidentally discovered. From that time, his doors were thronged from morning until night; and but for the assistance of his gifted wife, he would have been unable to endure the fatigue to which he was daily subjected. He was complimented at once, by royal grant with the full privileges of medical practice. Those who have experienced the benefits or evils of his mode of treatment, can best answer whether that practice should be hailed as a blessing to mankind, or denounced as prejudicial to the well-being of the human species.

MICHIGAN DEPARTMENT.

— Edited By —

S. B. THAYER, M. D., & JOHN ELLIS, M. D.,
both of Detroit.—

Hybridism.

An article in the last number of the Homeopathist, upon this subject, has called our attention to a phase of it, which has not been noticed by the writer of that article. From no source has homeopathy suffered more, nor will it suffer more, than from the mongrel practice of its professed friends; for the avowed enemies of our cause can do it but comparatively little injury, whereas, those who stand before the public as its friends, can do much to impair its integrity, and bring down our noble science to crude drugging, and, to the level of allopathy.

It is not our intention here to notice the almost necessarily mild practice of physicians, who, from the works of allopathy commence the investigation and practice of Homeopathy, for with such we have some patience and for the practitioners some respect; for with a trembling hand, and great anxiety, must they commence trusting their patients to an untried practice, and one which, by their wisest savans, they have been taught to despise. They can only rely upon the new practice as fast as their knowledge increases, but if they are honorable men, they will see to it that homeopathy does not suffer at their hands, therefore they will not palm off upon the public their allopathic practice as homeopathic; and, if they are under the necessity of frequently resorting to old measures insinuate that it is because the new system is inefficient in such cases, but will frankly acknowledge that it is owing to their ignorance of it, that they are not able to rely upon it. From such our cause can suffer but comparatively little injury.

But the crowded state of the old school, and the difficulty of getting into a lucrative allopathic practice, together with the growing popularity of Homeopathy, have given birth to a mongrel set of physicians who are doing our cause much harm; and are more to be dreaded than open enemies. It was against such that Hahnemann raised his warning voice and continued to battle nobly until his death.

In our city places where homeopathy is already popular, unprincipled pretenders to friendship for and to a knowledge of our system, are not unfrequently found, who place "Homeopaths" upon, their signs, and represent themselves as advocates for, and practitioners of the system, for the sake of sharing the homeopathic business; but who, instead of striving to make themselves acquainted with the practice, and endeavoring to obtain a livelihood by honourable competition, make war, in an underhanded way, upon homeopathy and those who practice it, by constantly speaking contemptuously of infinitesimal or small doses, and giving crude drugs, mixtures, emetics, cathartics, and all sorts of Allopathic treatment, and representing it as homeopathic; or, if they find the patient too intelligent to swallow such a statement, declaring that for such diseases the old practice is the best.

Such physicians, when called to see patients whom they find to be strong homeopaths, will often commence with small doses, but will be compelled for the want of knowledge to resort frequently to crude medicines. If called in consultation with a homeopathic physician, they are sure to recommend crude drugs, or even allopathic treatment, and this for two reasons; the first is, the want of a knowledge of homeopathic remedies and the application of infinitesimal doses; the second is, that they may give the patient and friends the impression that the attending physician is not using sufficiently active measures for relief, thereby destroying their confidences, not only in their physician, but also, in homeopathy, caring not a fig for the true system of medicine, nor for the rules of etiquette which are regarded by all honorable physicians in their intercourse with each other.

Although the real friends of homeopathy must sooner or later become disgusted with such quackery still temporary loss of confidence in the system will often result with its friends, and occasion given for reproach and contempt among its enemies. In no way can the integrity of the new system be preserved, and the present and future generations realise the blessings which will flow from the general introduction of pure homeopathy, but by enlightening the community, and thereby enabling all to judge between the genuine and spurious.

E.

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Bloodletting in Inflammation.

As the season is at hand, that usually gives rise to the various forms of inflammatory diseases some remarks relative to the popular mode of treatment, particularly, bloodletting; may not be without value at this time. The inhabitants of this city are particularly obnoxious to inflammatory attacks during the cold and changeable seasons: too much therefore cannot be said by way of advice to the people, in relation to its safe and proper management. Pleurisy, inflammation of the lungs, &c. &c, offer test cases, by which we may judge with positive accuracy, in relation to the comparative efficacy of the two systems of treatment. Until within comparatively a short period of time, few were to be found, who questioned the necessity of bloodletting, and other heroic measures, such as cathartics, bilisters &c. in the treatment of acute diseases. On the other hand, the practice of tapping at once the fountain of life, directly with the lancet, and indirectly by cathartics, and drawing off the vital fluid through the breach, has from time immemorial obtained. It is against this pernicious, and health destroying practice we earnestly desire to call public attention. To this subject we shall frequently allude in future. Its importance demands that every man and woman, throughout the country should understand its effects, primary and secondary.

We desire no personal warfare with gentlemen of the old school. But against a practice we know to be wrong in principle and widely disastrous in its effects, we war, and shall continue to war, until it is repudiated by the people, and abandoned by those who practice it. We have been initiated into and "seen some service," in the ranks of the school of medicine, that sanctions, and sustains the practice alluded to; and, therefore speak advisedly.

Years before we laid aside the lancet, as a means of controlling acute diseases; we became aware of a growing sentiment in the minds of the people, against its use. This was a problem, we could not at first well understand. It was advised by the best standard authorities, and daily practiced, by eminent men in the profession. Notwithstanding this, the people objected, and warmed in their opposition. A thorough investigation of the subject, however, satisfied us, that the people in this particular at least, were in advance of the profession.

Time and a more enlightened experience, have confirmed us in the impression then made upon our mind, that bloodletting is not sanctioned by correct ideas of Physiology and Pathology, or the laws of life, in health and disease. No one we think, can fail to see who will take upon himself the trouble to investigate the matter, that bloodletting is not only unnecessary, but positively injurious. Unnecessary because it fails to accomplish the object desired; and injurious, because it paralyzes vital energy, upon which and by virtue of which, alone, disease can ever be resisted and health restored.

A subject, laboring under an inflammation of the lungs has no more blood to-day, than yesterday when in health.

The violent excitement to day is but an effort put forth by nature, to resist the encroachment of disease. Abstract blood and we prostrate the vital force, and as a matter of course, lessen the chances of recovery. Reaction follows depression, resulting from the abstraction of blood, in obedience to a law of life, that cannot be transgressed with impunity; and the danger from the latter, is proportionate to the amount squandered. The quantity of the circulating fluids, cannot be considerably lessened without being resupplied more or less suddenly with blood, crude, and deteriorated in quality and therefore unfitted to sustain a healthy condition of the system, much less restore to health.

These primary effects, in turn too frequently become the cause of chronic difficulties, that end in change of structure and finally death. Wherever the practice of bleeding and drugging obtains, may be found its lean exsanguinated victims clinging to life by a tenure too feeble and uncertain to be envied even by the most unfortunate. Add to this a sickening foretaste that thousands are at this moment experiencing that they must remain through life, keenly susceptible to all the influences, that tend to develope disease and still the truth is not yet half told.

The time is at hand when few we apprehend will submit to "heroic treatment." The common sense of the world is opposed to it, the "heroes" of the lancet must therefore prepare to change if they expect to keep pace with the improvement of the age. The rapid progress of a more beautiful and efficient system of medicine, one infinitely better adapted to remove the ill's flesh is heir to, is rapidly modifying the most objectionable features of the old school of medicine.

Homeopathy is no longer regarded by the think-

ing who have tested it as of doubtful efficacy.— They know the system to be efficient, beautiful and harmless compared with the old, and are therefore adopting it by thousands every year. The younger members in the ranks of Allopathy from the causes above mentioned are becoming inpressible; they know that the old falling fabric, attractive only because of its inherent ugliness must soon give place to some thing in advance, something more in accordance with the spirit of the age.

Young physis is not blind to the hand-writing upon the wall. In it they read the doom pronounced upon the old Regime then Anatgamas affect less now than formerly and if perchance a fledgeling protege be found to echo the very faintness of the echo, when rendered, means damned with faint praise.

T.

Scarlatina.

The prevalence of this disease, at present in Detroit, induces us to make a few remarks upon it.

Although one of the most dreaded and fatal of the diseases to which childhood is subject, under allopathic treatment, few diseases are more favorably modified and controlled than this, when the disease is treated from the commencement with no other than homeopathic remedies; especially is this true when the prophylactic treatment has been resorted to previous to the onset of the disease.

It is a disease with which allopathic physicians can do nothing but harm with their medicine, according to the testimony of many of their ablest teachers. We heard Prof. Parker, one of the best lecturers in the United States, in the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons, advise the medical class to let this disease entirely alone, for, said he, if you commence dosing you will bring on complications and your patients will die, whereas if you will let them alone they will generally get well. Who, that has witnessed the fearful havoc which this disease has made in every part of our country under the ordinary treatment, can question but that this was the very best advice he could have given them. If we look for a moment at their treatment of this disease we shall see why it is so unsuccessful. There is in scarlet fever a strong tendency to inflammation and ulceration of the throat, mouth, and neighboring glands. Now one of the most common remedies used in the old prac-

tice is calomel, or some other preparation of mercury, which is well known to be capable of causing inflammation of these parts, even in the healthy, in the very doses in which they give it. Now we ask, is it strange that this remedy should increase the disease, and often destroy the patient? A gentleman informs us, that his son was taken with the scarlet fever, he sent for a physician and he gave him a dose of calomel, he called the next day and found his neck and throat greatly swollen and inflamed, and informed the father that he had erysipelas with it, and that he never saw a case before where the two diseases existed at the same time. We told the parent, to tell his doctor, that if he continued to give large doses of calomel, in scarlet fever, he would see a plenty of such cases.

The skin is the organ upon which this disease does, and should spend its main force, and while confined mainly to this part there is but little danger; and what we have most to dread is that it will be translated to some internal organ. Now, when cathartics and irritating medicines are given patients with this disease, is it strange that a fatal irritation of the stomach and bowels should result? And, that when opium is given, is it strange that patients should so frequently fall victims to inflammation of the brain as they do in this case?

How different is the Homeopathic treatment of it. Neither calomel, opium, nor any other remedy is ever given in doses to produce their poisonous effects, nor even to aggravate existing symptoms to any extent. Belladonna is a homeopathic preventative of this disease, and we cannot too strongly recommend its use in all instances where the scarlet fever is prevailing in families, or in the immediate neighborhood; and it will be found to either prevent, or materially lessen the severity of the attack.

In all instances should cathartics and all allopathic remedies be avoided, and homeopathic remedies used at the first approach of the disease, for it is much easier to prevent the symptoms becoming bad, than to cure after dangerous complication have ensued. In fact we know of no disease in which so much depends upon the physician's having control of it, in its first stage, as in this.

E.

TO OUR FRIENDS IN DETROIT AND THROUGHOUT THE STATE.

We present to you this as a specimen number of a journal to be conducted by Dr. Lewis of Buffalo and ourselves; and devoted to the defence and propagation of the principles of Hom-

opathy. It will be remembered that we promised to resume the publication of the Michigan Journal of Homeopathy, which from various causes, has been delayed until this time. We now present you the "Homeopathist," containing double the amount reading matter at the same price, viz fifty cents a year. We desire to circulate in this city one thousand copies, and a still greater number over the state; to accomplish which the aid and assistance of our friends will be necessary, may we not hope that this enterprise will receive the countenance and cordial support of those friendly to the cause?

Very Respectfully,
S. B. Thayer
John Ellis

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THE SYDENHAM ASSOCIATION.

The late sapient body in this city the name of which heads this article has through its proper officers declared the association dissolved. The reasons for withdrawing its faculty of guardianship, and thus permitting quackery to run riot is set forth in the dying acts of that philanthropic body; the most important of which was, that the Legislature had by its action defeated the object for which the association was organized. We happen to know that the object of the association from its very inception was to crush Homeopathy. The means resorted to by that organization to stifle truth and crush every one who was not disposed to shout "great is Diana," &c., still lives fresh in the minds of many in this city.

Its efforts last winter before the Legislature to secure to itself legal power to prescribe who should and should not practice the healing art fully disclosed to the public its secret intentions. "The object for which it was organized" being everywhere "defeated" by an enlightened public nothing was more natural than its dissolution.

"Peace to its ashes."

T.

Health is getting to be vulgar, and is confined principally to servant girls. No "lady" can possibly plead guilty to "being well," without losing caste. Spinal complaints are just now in the ascendant—no female being considered "good society" who possesses sufficient strength to raise a smoothing iron.—*Daily Mail*.

The proceedings of the homeopathic convention, held at Columbus Ohio, in September last have just come to hand.

Besides the proceedings of the several sittings and the constitution, by-laws &c. &c., we have a paper on subtle agents as illustrative of medicinal-action, read before the convention by Prof. GARCEL.

And an excellent thing. The best we have read. We are glad to observe that this subject is occupying the attention of our Ohio brethren. That it is the most important one, under consideration, we have no doubt. Its discussion will do much to remove the popular prejudice against our infinitesimal doses. We are looking forward with pleasure to the discourse delivered by Dr. Gatchel on the same occasion.

In our next we shall publish a biographical sketch of Dr. BAKER of Batavia.

We are daily receiving from various parts of the country inquiries after a homeopathic physician. "Can't you send us a homeopathic physician?" is the constant inquiry. Wish we could; but so long as the large towns and villages are unsupplied, our practitioners will go to these points, instead of the country.

To persons who are not able to obtain the service of a physician, we will, if they desire it, send them a case of medicines and book. The cost may be six or nine dollars as they choose.

It is well known, we do not approve of this practice if a physician's services are obtainable.—During the four years which we have spent in this city we have not sold to its citizens more than two cases, though we might have disposed of five hundred, at a handsome profit.

But we think circumstances may justify the distribution of domestic cases.

So if persons located as we have supposed, will send as the order and money we will forward to them by express, a most excellent rig, enabling them, with some care, to escape the hands of drug doctors and relieve themselves most happily.

HOW BEAUTIFUL IS CONSISTENCY!

Only a few years since, the patient with small pox, or with any fever, was confined in a close room covered with sweltering quilts, and suffocated.—The proportion of deaths in these maladies was perfectly frightful. In the city of London alone not less than 70,000 human beings fell victims to small pox in one season. It is believed that not less than 60,000 of this number died from this unfortunate treatment.

It is only yesterday that the poor sufferer might be heard pleading for one drop of water to cool his burning tongue, but the doctor sternly denied him. How many thousands have died through this cruel ignorance! God only knows, but the number must be legion!

Who made these sad blunders? Who have thus slaughtered thousands? Regular Physicians! Allopathic Doctors!

When it was proposed to abolish these abomina-

ble practices, and permit the poor, burning sufferer plenty of sweet, cool air and water, these physicians fought it like very devils. But they have been forced to adopt it, and now they pride themselves greatly upon these remarkable improvements, by which, say they, in pompous pride, we have saved thousands.

To-day improvements equally important are proposed to this self-conceited profession! Quack, quack, quack! is the cry!

Gentlemen, do not be too strenuous about this new proposal! You *may* be mistaken! Never yet have you opposed any reform that you have not subsequently adopted in some way or other. You *may* be mistaken! You never have kept to any one position or doctrine long, and we would humbly suggest that it behooves you to be modest!

Judging from your past history, it will not be more than ten years, before you will discard and despise the very doctrines and practice, which to-day you hold up as pure, unadulterated science, in opposition to what you denominate quackery.

Of all living men, modesty would most happily become you, gentlemen. No set of men could with more propriety say, perhaps we are right, and perhaps we are wrong! You talk as if some revelation had been recently made you, and that now you were clear and sure. Did you not feel just so twenty years since? And have you not turned a dozen somersets since that time? When did you get the new revelation enabling you to see things so clearly? Certainly it was not two years ago, for since that time some very important changes in your practice have occurred! Was it last January? Certainly not, for since that time your journals have teemed with several proposed changes.

If your system has now arrived at a state, justifying these high pretensions, you must have made wonderful progress since your last monthlies were issued, for these were filled with doubts and suggested alterations!

What would you say, gentlemen, if we should tell the public all about it? Shall we whisper of your doubts, of your heart-sickness? Shall we tell them of your frequent resolution to throw down the uncertain weapons, and engage in some business which will bear the day-light? Shall we tell them of all this?

If we should tell the whole truth, and they could believe us, never would they trust themselves to your blind leading, lest peradventure both fall into the ditch!

In the name of truth, and in behalf of humanity, let us plead with you to abandon the old rot-

ten, crazy ship, and embark on board the vessel whose motto is the great fundamental law of medical science. With all our hearts we will welcome you!

SUBJECTS NOT TO BE DISCUSSED.

The subject of *attenuations*, so far as to show how it is possible that very small doses should affect a diseased part, may, consistently with our especial object, be discussed in the Homeopathist, but a discussion of the comparative efficiency of the third and thirtieth dilution we shall carefully eschew. We have already stowed away two long communications on this point, and shall probably treat others in the same manner.

Any discussion of the "Psoric theory," of Hahnemann, will meet with like favor if sent to us for publication. We have a work before us infinitely more important than either. It is to convince the million that "Similia Similibus Curantur," is the fundamental law of Medical Science and that remedies ought not to be swallowed in the crude, poisonous form.

Possibly we may at some future time, labor in other departments of the vineyard, but at present we regard this the most important one. Other journals have chosen other fields, this we have marked out as ours.

HOMEOPATHY AND ITS OPPOSERS.

The homeopathic system of medicine has been in existence about 60 years. In Europe and America it has engaged the advocacy and support of thousands of intelligent physicians. Millions of the people rest upon it in every hour of pain and sorrow, with the most unwavering confidence.

Other new systems of medicine have been popular with the ignorant; this has everywhere interested the most refined and intelligent. With the class who are able to appreciate truth, no innovation has ever risen to favor so rapidly as Homeopathy. It has now obtained a hold upon the public confidence which no circumstances can shake!

And what is the basis of this system? What great truth does it contain which so interests the intelligence of the age? It is "SIMILIA SIMILIBUS CURANTUR!"

This is its distinctive characteristic—its peculiarity. If this be true the system is true!

To disprove its truth, and destroy its claims upon the public confidence we must disprove the truth of this law.

The whole school of allopathic doctors, are making war upon homeopathy. They pronounce it quackery and denounce us as quacks.

And what do you suppose they attack? Do they deny the truth of its fundamental law? Show us the man who has publicly made war against this principle?

No, all they attempt, is to decry our "little pills." This is their song, morning, noon, and night! These

little pills float before their vision, like an incipient amaurosis. They see nothing else, curse nothing else.

Well, gentlemen, it may be a relief to you to be informed that you need not waste your ammunition upon these little pills. It is not these, which is marching this round world over and threatening the entire destruction of the ancient school of medicine.

The little pills are not an essential part of our enginery.

Now let us exhort you. Be honest. Do not for honor's sake, longer ridicule these little globules! You know if these were forever thrown away homeopathy would be just the same thing!

If you would make war upon us, come boldly to the work. Attack our great principle. There is nothing else worthy your attention. Because we have found it convenient to put our medicines on sugar, for you to make war upon that sugar, is too small business for such dignified men.

You might as well in making war upon republicanism, pounce upon the paper whereon its laws are written. Suppose you could prove that the type were too small, or the books too small. Would this really affect the great principle of republicanism?

Don't you really feel ashamed of yourselves for making this great ado about "sugar pills?"

You have heard about the cry of "mad dog." The quaker thought if he could only start the cry of "mad dog," and get the people running after the dog, he would certainly be killed.

Don't you know you are actuated by exactly the same spirit? You know just as well as we do, that these sugar pills have nothing to do with Homeopathy! But you think like the quaker, if you can only get the people running against Homeopathy with the cry of "sugar pills," it is killed.

Gentlemen, it is small business, detestably small! You would rawhide your boys if you caught them at such frivolities.

Yes indeed, if you were to set "Bose" at the pigs and he should avoid the big boar and tackle a little pig, wouldnt y u kick him, when he came back to you, wagging his tail for approbation? Wouldnt you whip him?

So every one of you, who carefully shuns that great issue between us, and sets up a yelping against "sugar pills," ought to be spanked for your puerility, cowardice and dishonesty!

Retrogading.

The ILLINOIS STATE MEDICAL SOCIETY, at its recent session, held at Peoria, passed among others the following resolutions.

"Resolved, That this Society is impressed with the conviction that the time has arrived when the interests of the people of the State of Illinois require that there shall be legal enactments to regulate the practice of medicine and surgery, so far as qualifications are concerned, throughout the State.



2. *Resolved*, That in the opinion of this Society no person should be admitted or *permitted* to practice medicine and surgery in this State, until he shall first obtain a regular diploma from some respectable medical school, or pass a satisfactory examination before a Board of Censors, created for that purpose, under the authority of the State."

New York, Michigan, and two or three other states, have abolished the laws, these very laws, called for by the Illinois doctors.

Gentlemen it is too late for this. You cannot succeed. It is impossible! The spirit of the times is onward and upward. It is impossible while you are joined to Michigan and Wisconsin, to turn square about and go backward a quarter of a century.

MEETING OF THE HOM. ASSOCIATION.

It is known to most of our homeopathic physicians in western New York, that we are to have another meeting of the Homeopathic Association of Western New York, on the second Tuesday of January next, to open at 9 o'clock in the morning. Convention to assemble at the Town Hall in Batavia.

A resolution to this effect will be observed in the proceedings which appear in the present number of this journal.

It is believed that the coming meeting in Batavia will be a large one. The future prosperity and importance of this association rests to a great extent with the results of this meeting. Our fellow laborers can not place too high a value upon it. We ardently hope that our excellent friends in Chatauque will not fail to be on the ground. We felt a want of confidence in going forward at our first meeting on account of their absence.

Our friends residing in the vicinity of Batavia will of course be on hand. And indeed so will every one, who appreciates the importance of the movement.

Our meeting two weeks since in this city, was a most delightful one. Every delegate went home with renewed courage, and a happy heart.

Brethren will you not meet with us the second Tuesday in January, at Batavia.

The Orange Co. Homeopathic Physicians have organized a County Homeopathic Association and resolved to meet quarterly. This is a most commendable movement and worthy example.— In every county where there are three or more homeopathic doctors, such an organization should be formed at once. By this means the physicians

become acquainted with each other, and learn to labor in concert. They interchange opinions, and from a recital of each others' success gather fresh courage and zeal. And what is of much importance we can in this way get much homeopathic matter into the newspapers. In connection with the proceedings of the convention, we can publish the doctrines of our cause.

But those who have labored in this direction need not be told, how pleasant and profitable are these organizations.

To pronounce a man happy merely because he is rich, is just as absurd as to call a man healthy, because he has enough to eat.

Physician Wanted.

A Homeopathic physician of extensive and popular practice in a rapidly growing village of 2000, inhabitants, surrounded by a rich farming country in Western New York, being desirous of retiring to a farm, offers his field of labor to any Homeopathic physician of good references on condition of the sale of his stand (upon liberal terms) consisting of a dwelling house, with medical and dental office rooms attached newly built and most desirably located.

The dentistry patronage also, which from an extensive country round has long been and now is concentrated upon his office without competition will be surrendered upon the above sale.

Oct. 27. 1851.

Enquire of the Editor of this Journal.

The address of the "*Homeopathic Association of Western New York*," will not be published till the January number is issued. Circumstances have seemed to dictate this policy, while there are reasons which lead us to believe that its issue at that time will have some advantages.

The Buffalo Homeopathic Pharmacy under the supervision of the editor of the *Homeopathist* is in full order. Orders will be promptly met.

ROCHESTER HOMEOPATHIC PHARMACY.

DAVIDS A. BALDWIN M. D., No 17. Arcade, just opposite the Post Office, is the proprietor of this Pharmacy.

Dr. B's appreciation of the great importance of the absolute purity of Homeopathic Medicines, and his facilities, have induced him to engage in this pharmacy in earnest.

He has a choice lot of German Tinctures and Triturations, Vials, Globules, Cases of superior quality and durability, Arnica, adhesive plaster, &c., &c. Every thing needed by the practitioner, or in domestic practice is kept at this establishment, in perfection and at reasonable rates.