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DIOCLESIAN LEWIS, M. D., EDITOR.

The "Pathies" Defined.

In the August number of the *Water Cure Journal*, we observe a communication from T. L. Nichols, M. D., under the above heading. It pretends to give a definition of eight words—Allopathy, Homeopathy, Hydropathy, Thomsonism, Botanicism, Chrono-Thermalism, Exputancy, and Eclecticisim. In his efforts to give these definitions, Dr. Nichols has shown much of both ignorance and meanness! It has rather excited our surprise that those true reformers, our friends Fowlers & Wells, should have published this effusion. We had thought from various notices in their excellent and highly useful paper, that they were not decidedly hostile to the great homeopathic reform, but this pitiful twaddle from Dr. N., argues either an oversight on their part, or a determination to unfraternize us, in the great work of medical reform. Friends Fowlers & Wells, if the latter be your determination, we shall offer a "God bless you and speed you" not the less frequently, for we believe you are doing a good work but our fraternal sentiment must die.

This Dr. N., first introduces a comico-sacred argument, based upon Christ's words, to show that quarrelling is highly proper. In a flippant and frivolous way, he suggests that our Saviour by both precept and example would laugh at "non-resistance, loving kindness, and such soft nonsense." This part is not only profane but ridiculous.

Then comes the definition of Allopathy! To which he does tolerable justice. Next Homeopathy; in defining which, he exhibits a disregard of truth quite unusual, even among our bitterest enemies. He says *First*.—Homeopathy was introduced to public notice a few years since by *Samuel Hahnemann*. *Second*.—The principle of Homeopathy is expressed by the old adage, "the hair of the same dog, will cure the bite." *Third*.—This principle has not stood the test of experiment, and

is now regarded a popular error. *Fourth*.—The Homeopathic doctor "does not attempt to cure the disease." *Fifth*.—"He gives such medicines as he *supposes* would produce the same symptoms." *Sixth*.—"If there be costiveness he gives something to produce costiveness."

This Dr. N., attempts a definition of Homeopathy, to be read by at least 100,000 persons. He makes six points, and strange to say, every single one of the six, is false.

It is not common for even Dr. Reese himself to avoid truth altogether. Generally he mixes the false and the true together! But Dr. N., makes a wholesale thing of it. Of these six propositions, not one of them is even the shadow of truth.—That this doctor can be so ignorant, is not to be supposed. We can come to no other conclusion than that he purposely falsifies!

If Dr. Reese had thus maliciously misrepresented homeopathy, and we were reviewing, we should not indulge in this severity. Such a tissue of falsehood from him, would not have so excited our indignation. From him and his coadjutors we expect such treatment. But for this Dr. Nichols, under the garb of a reformer to attempt a solution of homeopathy—and in making six deliberate propositions, write out six deliberate falsehoods, is *too* bad!

It is not true that the new system was first promulgated a few years since! Its introduction occurred nearly sixty years ago! "The hair of the same dog will cure the bite," is not the principle of homeopathy. He who knows the signification of "Similia Similibus Curantur," sees at once the falsity of this stupid suggestion!

Dr. Nichols would contend if a man were drunk, Homeopathy would give a very small quantity of rum to sober him! This would not be *similar cures similar*, but, the same cures the same, which is no more the law of Homeopathy than is *contrary cures contrary!* If one should crush his fin-

ger, he would say, squeeze it slightly for homeopathic treatment.

It is entirely gratuitous and erroneous that the world has been experimenting with homeopathy, and now regards it a popular error. Homeopathy can boast to-day, ten times as many friends as it could five years ago. The declaration that republicanism has in 1851 fewer friends, than in 1776, would contain quite as much truth.

Dr N., says "the homeopathic doctor does not attempt to cure the disease." So far is this from being true, that this is the only direct method extant, all others being uncertain and indirect.

This reformer says the homeopath gives such medicines as he *supposes* would produce the same symptoms. Another misrepresentation. In selecting the homeopathic specific, there is no room for *supposition*, none for guessing! All is as defined and precise as Geometry!

Our doctor lays down the new practice in these words:—"If there be costiveness, he gives something to produce costiveness." This is certainly a new development. We have always supposed when prescribing for costiveness, that we were striving to remove that costiveness, and not that our remedy was designed to produce costiveness.

A great many dishonest misrepresentations of Homeopathy we have seen within the past five years but of them all, this from Dr. Nichols discovers most of ignorance and spite to say nothing of cool falsehood. Again we say it is astonishing that Fowlers & Wells should have given it a place in their excellent columns.

When writing against another system of medicine, we never feel at liberty to falsify or ridicule. As soon would we attack the private character of a neighbor. We claim that

"Truth wherever found,
On Christian or on heathen ground."

has sacred rights, which t'were a grave wrong to even breathe upon!

Whether the law of man so regard it or not, in the sight of God, to speak lightly of a truth, or of any means which in His providence will work a good, is a crime of no pale dye!

Now, for instance, let us consider the case of Hydropathy. This reform is designed for great good. It will work a great revolution in the medical art; its first victory will be to convince the people that when sick it does not follow as a consequence they must be drugged! They endure scourging and poisoning, for the same reason the poor fellow suffers the amputation of the crushed leg. It is the

less of two evils. One is amputation, the other death. He prefers the former! So in the case under consideration. The people, have been made to believe the choice is between calomel and death. Most of them prefer calomel! True 'tis a sad alternative! Teeth fall out—tongue in ugly fissures—limbs stiffened—the whole constitution poisoned. But life is incomparable, so down goes the calomel! Convince the people they can be cured as well by some other means, and do you suppose they will take a single grain of this miserable drug? Never.

Here as we have intimated is to be the most beneficent and triumphant achievement of Hydropathy. When the people are sick they must be something. Teach them to bathe in cold water, lie in a cool place, starve, and often they are most happily cured. When this treatment is adopted three or four times, loathe, indeed, will they be to swallow drugs again. In this way hydropathy is designed to accomplish an incalculable good. Already has it worked an inestimable reform! The blessings of Heaven be upon it, and upon all those who, in sincerity and for love of its merit would strive to disseminate it.

Now, suppose we should, by some circumstance, be led to hate some hydropathic doctor, or be injured by competition with this system, think you it would be all right and proper to ridicule and misrepresent hydropathy? As soon would we attack Christianity. Both are designed to minister at the great altar of human redemption, and both have rights equally sacred.

Now, suppose Dr. Nichols doubts the truth of Homeopathy; is it not granted by the whole hydropathic school that we are accomplishing much good, by making unpopular the use of poisonous drugs? Is it not well known that we make the use of cold water a prominent feature in the adjunct treatment?

Are we not their fellow-laborers in this great work? Have we not the same high aim? Is not the enemy, our common enemy? Ought not these considerations to bind us together?

Certainly this exposition by Dr. Nichols, exhibits an amount of ignorance, stupidity, meanness, and recklessness of truth, exceedingly rare! We loathe the moral baseness which would admit this libellous attack upon a fellow-laborer.

Let our enemies traduce us, let them denounce us as liars, or scoundrels; but let those who stand by our side and labor with the same great hope and aim, treat us as if we were men and honest

men! Let them speak of us in the most cautious truthfulness, and with all deference to our reasons and motives.

Character of the Profession.

Doctors are the meanest set of scamps alive! Always by the ears. Never saw two agree, only so far as interest would lead them. Each doctor thinks all the rest a parcel of fools and knaves!—If you see half a dozen chatting on the corner, go and here they talk a minute. Another doctor passes by. No matter how good a physician, no matter how fine a man. Just hear what they say of him. Not one of them but has a disparaging word. Every one of them would be glad to hear he was dead. Particularly is this true, if the subject of their remarks, happen to be an enterprising, promising man! And more especially is it true, if in addition to these traits, he happens to be a young doctor. Of all crimes, being young is most unpardonable! If a doctor be old, lazy, and drunken, they may by possibility squeeze out a funny anecdote, or, "he is a clever old fellow."

But if young, talented, and ambitious, their bitterness cannot be expressed. What's the matter? These doctors were once all decent men. How have they worked themselves into this contemptible spirit? When they were twenty years of age if they had met as you see them now, you would have seen nothing of this snarling and biting!

And if these men were lawyers, you would hear nothing of this. The trouble is in the profession itself! We will illustrate.

Pedestrians never quarrel. The beaten man gives the victor his belt, and there is no envy, no jealousy, no hatred. The reason is, it's all fair play—all above-board. Mathematicians never quarrel. If a difficult problem is solved by one, it's spoken of by the rest with pleasure. No berating his private character, no telling what a mean man his grandfather was. Among lawyers you will see none of this little bickering, and ill-will. And why not? For the simple reason that when lawyers meet, it's all fair play. No guessing, no luck.—The strongest lawyer is most successful. So, no matter what the field of competition, if victory depends upon strength or activity, there is little room for jealousy.

But where every thing depends upon luck, upon cunning and management, they will fight like gamblers. Play chess, there is no quarrelling—all courteous and respectful. Here is a tug of intellect. But play dice where there is luck and cunning,

and they have each other by the throat.

How is it in medicine? Does the most able man enjoy the largest confidence? Does real merit ensure success? Occasionally one amasses a fortune in the practice of our profession. Is he the most scientific of our number? Is it not too true, that our learned men do the thinking, and quacks get the money and glory.

So long as this is the case, there will be little respect—little peace. Never until medicine be reduced to a system, and the strong win the race, will there be harmony. So long as the sound, scientific physician sees himself outdone by the charlatan, so long will suspicion, jealousy and hatred fill his heart. The quack seeing himself despised, retorts by the lowest abuse, and so it goes on, until all confidence and respect have departed.

Here lies the real cause of the present crazy condition of the profession. If competition in the practice of medicine, were a real struggle of mind with mind, a race of intellect, the strongest man would stand highest, and there would be even less room for jealousy and quarreling than in the legal profession. But here is a clear-minded erudite scholar, and most discriminating, profound physician who is scarcely known, hardly lives. While a brainless pretender rides like a king. Can there ever be a pleasant intercourse and understanding between these two men! Never!—The former will loathe the latter. The latter will most intensely hate the former! The whole mass of doctors is to some extent in this condition.—A "poor man's plaster," a "sarsaparilla" a "pain extractor," a "balsam of life," with proper advertising will return a fortune and world-wide reputation, while ten thousand devotees of science, and learned doctors are struggling with poverty, and obscurity. Until the profession arrives at that condition in which real merit will decide to a good extent the position of each practitioner, there never can be, the peace and unanimity which in this good profession all would so much love to see.

Two revolutions are necessary. First reduce medicine to a system. Second instruct the people. Then you could as soon cheat them in flour as in medicine!

☞ "THE GALLERY."—A beautiful journal bearing this title, thirty-two octavo pages monthly, devoted to the Fine Arts, is about being issued from the office of the "Homeopathist." N. H. BARBER, Esq., Editor.

Homeopathy In Europe.

When reading the following, from the British Banner, what will those say who have reported Homeopathy dead in Europe?

"As we intimated in our last, this great gathering of the Homeopaths came off on Thursday, at the London Tavern, under the presidency of Lord Robert Grosvenor, M. P. Had the assembly been based upon Hydropathy, instead of Homeopathy, we should have said there was taste, tact and special pertinence, in the opening of the business, forasmuch as Admiral Mainwaring represented the 'Navy,' making a capital speech, and bearing his own personal testimony to the powers of the globule, which, in the gallant Admiral's estimate, appeared, in point of importance, although in a very different way, to rank next to the cannon-ball. Neither was the 'Army' overlooked on the occasion, inasmuch as Major Tyndale represented the 'Forces of Her Britannic Majesty.' Lord Robert as usual, discharged his high functions with grace and dignity, dealing some rather hard hits at the Allopathists, whom he designates 'an old established hierarchy, and truly the world knows it is no joke to deal with hierarchies ecclesiastical. Should doctors in medicine be as unmanageable as doctors in divinity, the homeopaths have but a beligerent prospect before them. His Lordship started the business excellently, and was ably seconded by Dr. Dudgeon, who eloquently expatiated on the evils of exclusiveness and illiberality, making just the sort of speech which became the occasion. The doctor laid down the principle, which we fear is too true—a truth fraught with but little comfort to inventors and philanthropists—that a man's greatness is very frequently known only after his death; and so it was with Hahnemann. Well, no matter; if a man but gets justice and bread, he can dispense with praise; if he benefits his generation and commends himself to his conscience and to his God, a fig for the calumny and traduction of unreflecting men! We find a gentleman succeeding Dr. Dudgeon, whom we really did not expect to meet in such company—no other and no less a personage than James Wilson, Esq. M. P., just about the last of living men to be captivated and carried away with whims and phantasies. Most of our readers are aware that Mr. Wilson established the *Economist*, and that his meat and drink is statistics; that he literally lives upon them, and sleeps, we presume, on a couch made up of blue books. After this, we shall not be surpris'd to see Mr. M'Culloch himself arranged on the side of the infinitesimals; for if a man of the abstract power and calculating genius of Mr Wilson has been carried away, none can tell where the business of proselytism may end. Mr. Leaf a gentleman distinguished in the commercial world, next stood forth, to introduce the clergyman who had preached on their behalf on the previous Wednesday, when a collection made of £20, a very insignificant sum to be sure, but still it may serve as a nest egg; and re-

membering the progress of our Bible and Missionary Societies, we shall not be surpris'd—always supposing there is some truth in the system—if some twenty years hence, the revenues of the Society comprise tens of thousands, a sum sufficient to endow hospitals and pay professors. We do not know much about the said Mr. Everest, beyond the fact that he is the vicar of some place in Gloucestershire, and was one of the first champions of Homeopathy.

D. Wilson, Esq. made a pleasant and appropriate speech, which appeared to have been well received by the assembly. This gentleman's hopes are high and he prophesied cheerfully. He argued for the establishment of a school of medicine of a high order and character, where chemistry and physiology might be taught as the basis, or at least as the handmaid, of homeopathic science. Doctor Chapman in giving the health of the ladies, testified to the fact, that the committee had already proved the power of female agency in the work; forasmuch as their ladies' committee had contributed nearly £400 to the Homeopathic Hospital, adding, that the Duches of Kent had consented to patronize the Bazaar in aid of the funds of the Hospital; so that the seers of the earth will begin to fortell that its fortune is made. The evening passed away pleasantly: and there can be but little doubt, that whatever be the merits of the system, it received from that meeting—what with the dinner, and what with the doings that followed—a healthful impulse.

On the same occasion, the other branch of the homeopathic army was regaling itself in Aldersgate street, at which the Marquis of Worcester presided, supported by Lord Alfred Paget, M. P. On that occasion, certain parties appeared, whose names will astonish some of our unbelieving readers.—Will they credit it, that there were amongst them the Rev. John Burnet, not the likeliest of men to be a dupe; and in this case, of course, the great orator was not, like ourselves, merely a curious overlooker, open to instruction, and contending only for justice, but a party who made his usual ample contribution of eloquence, wisdom, wit, and broad humor on the occasion, tending not a little to throw a genial glow over the assembly. Nor was he alone; we see the names of other men who possess a large portion of what the world calls 'gumption,' which renders them very difficult to be duped. We have only to announce the names of Jas. Spicer, Esq., Henry Bate-man, Esq., Thomas Piper Esq., all shrewd, penetrating, hard-headed men, fit for the office of Bow street magistrate. Now, these facts are curious. Of course, we still continue to laugh at the globules as the representatives of a power; but we cannot deny the facts, and it seems pretty clear that, right or wrong, the thing is gaining ground. For our own part, we still vouch for nothing beyond this—that, if it is founded in truth, it will live; and if not it will go to pieces. But, to say the least, while it lasts, even if a humbug and delusion, it is the cheapest, most innocent, and in

many respects, the most useful of all delusions.—We ask for it only justice, and on this ground we have given it the services of our pages. Whether men or system, we say—Be just and fear not!”

E. E. Marcy, M. D., Author of the “Homeopathic Theory and Practice.”

DR. MARCY is one of the thousand or more physicians of the Old School who have become Homeopaths. With professional eminence and a liberal fortune, he joined the converts to the doctrine of Hahnemann, and at once took rank among the most distinguished physicians of the new practice. Homeopathia is one of the grand facts of this age. It is no longer laughed at, but has reached that condition which enables it to challenge a respectful consideration from all who would not themselves be subjects to ridicule. Of educated and thoughtful men, in our large cities, it is contended that more than one half are its supporters. In Great Britain we see that Archbishop Whately, the Chevalier Bunsen, and Dr. Scott, of Owen's College, constitute a trio of its literary adherents. Cobben, Leslie and Wilson, are examples of its Parliamentary partisans. Radetzky, Pulzsky and Gen. Farquharson, rank among its numerous military defenders. Leaf, Sugden and Forbes, are three of its great London merchants. The Duke of Hamilton, the Earls of Wiltor, Shrewsbury, Erne and Denbigh, and Lords Robert Grosvenor, Newport and Kinnaid, may serve for its guard of honor. Queen Adelaide was one of its numerous royal and noble patients, and the Duchess of Kent is the patroness of a great fair to be held for the benefit of some of its institutions in London during this present month of June—in the very hey-day of the exhibition season. In France, Guizot, Changarnier, Comte, Lamartine, and some forty members of the Academy, are among its advocates.—Here in New York it is sufficient to say of the character of the society in which it is received, that it includes Bryant, who has been among the most active of its lay teachers.

It is clear that Homeopathy not only spreads apace, but that it also spreads in all sorts of good directions, through the present fabric of society.—And this fact certainly conveys the idea, that there must be some sort of truth in Homeopathy;—whether pure or mixed, whether negative or affirmative, whether critical of something old, or declaratory of something new.

Dr. Marcy is one of the leaders of the sect.—He is the son of an eminent lawyer, who, for more than twenty years, has been in the legislature of Massachusetts. He was graduated at Amherst College, took his degree of Doctor in Medicine at the University of Pennsylvania, and for ten years devoted himself with great success to medicine and surgery in Hartford: in surgery, on several occasions commanding the applause of European and American academies. As a chemist also, he greatly distinguished himself; and it is not too much to say that

in the application of chemistry to the arts he has been more fortunate than any other American. At length while traveling in Europe, he became a convert to the theory, *Similia Similibus Curantur* and renouncing his earlier notions, gave himself up to the study of it. He published, six months ago, in a volume of six hundred pages, *The Homeopathic Theory and Practice of medicine* of which a second edition is now in press; and he is industriously occupied, when not attending to the general business of his profession, with a voluminous work of *Animal Chemistry*.

It is admitted by the most wise and profoundly learned physicians of the allopathic practice that the laws of that practice are for the most part vague and uncertain. The cumulative experiences of many ages have shown indeed that certain substances have certain effects in certain conditions of the human organism; but the processes by which these effects are induced are unknown, or not so established as justly to be regarded a part of science. Facts have been observed, and hypotheses have been formed but there has been no demonstrative generalization, really no philosophy of diseases and cure; and while in almost every other department investigation and reflection have led by a steady and sure advance to the establishment of positive and immutable principles, medicine has made, except in a few specialities, no advance at all, unless the theory here disclosed shall prove a solution of its secret. Of these specialities the most important has been the discovery of the Homeopathic law in the isolated case of small-pox. Every body knows how difficult and slow was the reception of the principle of inoculation—of *Similia Similibus Curantur*—in this disease; but it was received at last universally, and then arose Hahnemann, to claim for every disorder of the human system the application of the same principle. Right or wrong, the father of Homeopathy gave us a system, perfect in its parts, universal in its fitness, and eminently beautiful in its simplicity. It has been half a century before the world and though all the universities have parleyed and made truce with other innovations and asserted heresies, and opened against this their heaviest and best plied artillery, it is not to be denied that Homeopathy has made more rapid, diffusive and pervading advances than were ever before made by any doctrine of equal importance either in morals or physics.

We cannot but admit that we have been accustomed to regard the theories of Hahnemann with distrust and that the principle of the attenuation of drugs, etc., viewed as it was by us through the medium of prejudiced and satirical opposition seemed to be trivial and absurd. We heard frequently of remarkable cures by Hahnemann's disciples, and even witnessed the benefits of their treatment, but so perfectly had the sharp ridicule of the Allopaths warped our judgement and moulded our feelings, that we felt a sort of humiliation in confessing an advantage from an “infinitesimal dose.” We could never forget the keen and brilliant wit with which our friend Holmes, for example, assailed a

system which threatened to take away his practice and patients, deprive him of his income and consign his professional erudition and ingenious speculations to oblivion. But the work of Dr Marcy displayed these matters to us in an entirely different light, and guarded by walls of truth and arguments quite impenetrable by the most finely pointed or most powerful satire. His well known abilities, great learning and long successful experience, as an Allopathist gave us assurance that his conversion to the school of Hahnemann could have been induced only by inherent elements of extraordinary force and vitality, in its principles and we looked to him confidently, when we understood that he was preparing for the press an exhibition and vindication of Homeopathy, for such a work as should at least screen the layman who accepted its doctrines from the reproach of fanatical or credulous weakness. We were not disappointed. He has given us a simple and powerful appeal to common sense upon the whole subject. In language terse, direct and perspicuous, and with such bravery as belongs to the consciousness of a championship for truth, he displays every branch of his law, with its antagonism, and leads his readers captive to an assenting conclusion.

Dr Marcy's work is the first by an American on the Homeopathic Theory and Practice of Medicine. It is at least a very able and attractive piece of philosophical speculation; and to those who are still disposed to think with little respect of the Hahnemannian peculiarities we specially commend it before they venture another jest upon the subject, or endure any more needless nausea and torture, or sacrifice another constitution or life upon the altar of prejudice, the reading of its capital chapters on Allopathy, Homeopathy, and the Attenuation of Drugs and Repetition of Doses.

The London Leader demands attention to the scholarship of the Homeopathic physicians, to their respectability as thinkers and as men and to the characters of their writings; and surveying the extraordinary and steady advances of the Homeopathic sects, urges that every thing which has at any time won for itself a broad footing in the world must have been possessed by some spirit of truth. Every thoughtful person knows that no system stands fast, in virtue of the errors about it. It is the amount of truth it contains however little and overlaid that may be, which enables an institution or a doctrine to keep its ground.—The extent and quality of that ground, taken together with the length of time it is kept, constitute a measure of the quantity of truth by which a militant institute is inspired and sustained.—*International Magazine.*

Suggested Establishment of a House of Recovery in Halifax.

"We give some extracts from the Halifax Guardian, of the 7th instant, wherein our readers will remark the friendly feeling and advocacy of the non-medical, and the bitter feeling of the so-called orthodox medical gentlemen present at a general meeting assembled for the purpose of founding a charitable institution, and also the manly and out-spoken declaration of his rights as a practitioner, by our enlightened and fearless colleague and champion, Mr. Ramsbotham.

"On Monday noon a meeting, convened by circulars issued by the Mayor, was held in the Committee Room, at the Town Hall, for the purpose of his Worship 'confering with the medical gentlemen of Halifax, and with a few other friends, upon the propriety of establishing in this town a house of recovery, for the reception of cases of fever and contagious diseases.' Among the gentlemen present we noticed the Ven. Archdeacon Musgrave, J. Stansfield, Esq., G. Pollard, Esq., W. Haigh, Esq., J. Abbott, Esq., Revd. J. Priddle, S. Whitewood, W. Turner, J. Baring, W. Willans, E. M. Wavell, and the following members of the medical profession.—Drs. Kenny, Garlick, W. Alexander, G. Alexander, Parley and Kilgour; Messrs. Bramley, Holroyde, Hodgson, Smith, F. S. Garlick, Harrison, and Mr. Ramsbotham.

The presence of this latter gentleman, (he being a homeopathist, although a member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London,) excited a preliminary objection on the part of Dr. Kenny, who said he was the last man in the world to say any thing discourteous to any man, but he was bound by a resolution (part of which he read) of the University of which he was a graduate, not to meet in consultation with a homeopathist, nor to cooperate with one in the other common duties of professional life. If that gentleman, therefore, did not withdraw, he (Dr. Kenny) must.

Mr. Hodgson was quite of the same opinion. Dr. KENNY said this was not a matter he had sought. The Resolution of the College of Physicians of Edinburgh had just come out; but considering the terms upon which the Mayor must be aware those gentlemen practicing Homeopathy were with the faculty, he must say, not desiring to say anything discourteous, that he had not acted with his usual discretion and good sense. The Mayor was perfectly aware that the regular practitioners had declined on all occasions to meet those gentlemen; and, therefore, the asking these gentlemen to meet the regular faculty looked, he was sorry to say, like throwing the apple of discord amongst them.

The Mayor said he was extremely sorry that this should have occurred. He had sent invitations to all the medical gentlemen of the town, taking the names from the Directory, without any distinction; and if he had to do the thing again he could not have acted otherwise.

In reply to Col. Pollard, Dr. KENNY stated that the resolution, part of which he had read, was an edict or order issued by the Royal College of Physicians in Edinburgh.

The Rev. J. GRATRIX asked what it had to do with the meeting that morning.

Dr. KENNY replied that the object of the meeting was the treatment of disease. He then read the entire resolutions of the College, which he observed were unanimously passed at a meeting of which due notice was given. The resolutions declared that those members of the College who had become homeopathists had virtually separated themselves from the College, called on them 'spontaneously to sever their further connection with an institution which repudiates them,' which reserved to itself the power of 'denying summarily with those who act in a manner so unbecoming the character of a physician,' and declared that no regular member of the College could consult or cooperate with them in the common duties of professional life, 'without derogating from his own honor and from the honor of the profession.'

Mr. RAMSBOTHAM asked if this Royal College of Physicians at Edinburgh was that body by which Dr. Kenny claimed to practice legally in England, and from which he got his degree.

Dr. KENNY.—Certainly.

Mr. RAMSBOTHAM then said he had come there in compliance with the Mayor's invitation, and in no degree with the desire of throwing the apple of discord amongst his professional brethren. They repudiate him, he did not repudiate them; and he had that morning to learn for the first time that a man must become an alien to his profession if he practiced Homeopathy.

Dr. KENNY thought this discussion was irregular.

The Mayor said that it was quite due to Mr. Ramsbotham that he should be heard in reply.

Mr. RAMSBOTHAM said he appealed from his professional brethren to the Mayor and gentlemen met there. He did not consider himself in the slightest degree irregular in practicing Homeopathy. He knew of no law that binds a medical man as to the dose of medicine he was to prescribe; and he would ask every professional gentleman whether he would feel himself bound by any law of any college, or any body of the profession, as to the particular dose of medicine he is to prescribe for a patient. If they saw a case in which they thought an exceedingly minute dose of one medicine would cure, they would feel at liberty to use it, whether it was called Homeopathy or Allopathy, or any other 'pathy.' And he contended for his right, as a member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, and a licentiate of the Apothecaries' Company, to practice and to use such doses of medicine as in his conscience he believed would be best for the cure of the case, whether they should be infinitesimal, or palpable and material doses ('Hear,' from Col. Pollard). And no college in England would venture to repudiate or expel a member of their body for administering such doses.

Dr. KENNY.—Here it is in my pocket. They repudiate it altogether.

Mr. F. S. GARLICK.—And they are about to expel for it.

Mr. RAMSBOTHAM.—They have not ventured to do it yet; that is merely a resolution, it does not expel any man; and, with all due deference to my seniors here, I claim a right to practice in such way, and administer such doses, as in my conscience I believe will be best.

Dr. KENNY said he did not dispute Mr. Ramsbotham's right, but he did dispute the right of the Mayor, or of any other man, to associate Mr. Ramsbotham with himself in a discussion on any question connected with "the healing art." He had never interrupted Mr. Ramsbotham's progress.

Mr. RAMSBOTHAM.—Never.

J. STANSFIELD, Esq., suggested that Dr. Kenny's objection was premature, as no professional question had yet been brought before the meeting.

Dr. KENNY remarked that it was singular that, amongst the non-professional gentlemen present, there were so many that were, more or less, favorers of Homeopathy. There was the Archdeacon, the Chairman of the West Riding bench of Magistrates at Halifax, the Judge of the County Court; in fact, there was not a single individual who was not, either by himself or in his family, a favorer of Homeopathy.

Mr. RAMSBOTHAM.—That speaks well for Homeopathy (a laugh). Mr. HODGSON said the three gentlemen on his right were not in favor of Homeopathy (renewed laughter).

The discussion of the subject before the meeting then proceeded, but we can only afford space for part of the speech of Colonel Pollard.

Colonel POLLARD said he could not help adverting to the address of Dr. Kenny at the commencement of the meeting, as he certainly thought his proposition one of the most extraordinary he had ever heard in all his life. He could have understood the Doctor's objection to a professor of Homeopathy being present, if this had been a meeting of medical men on a purely medical question, but as it was a meeting called by the Mayor to consider the propriety of applying to all sorts and denominations in the borough to assist in the establishment of a building of this kind, he could not, therefore, for the life of him, understand why Mr. Chose, or whatever his name might be, had not as good a right to be there as any other gentleman in that room. Dr. Kenny had alluded to parties then present as being favorers of Homeopathy. He (the Colonel) professed himself boldly and plumply and decidedly to be one; and why did he say so? Because he had felt the benefit of it, and he would always praise the horse that carried him safely over the fence. They might shake their heads (a laugh), but he did not care twopence about that; and would add still further, that if every one of the medical gentlemen then present would condescend to read the various publications that had come out respecting Homeopathy, the insides of their patients would be most decidedly benefited by it. He did not profess to have any medical knowledge, but he fancied he had got some common sense [Dr. KENNY, 'Uncommon, Colonel, uncommon!'], and having lived to his time of life, that common sense told him that he had been poisoned by medicine the greatest part of it. There was not a medical gentleman in the room that could deny that the common practice of administering doses of medicine had been most outrageously excessive; and he challenged, nay he defied, any one of them to deny that position [hear and laughter."]

Small Doses.

Why does this very minute dose produce such marked effects? That it does, no one can deny! There is a peculiar kind of headache following a debauch or protracted wakefulness. Its peculiarity, is a very sharp piercing pain, not covering a place larger than a pin-head, directly over the left eye. *Nux Vomica* will invariably relieve this in half an hour. In such cases we have prescribed it a thousand times—never knew it to fail in giving more or less immediate relief. He who would enter into a discussion of *faith* or *imagination* as the means of relief in these cases, is crazy—talks like a fool. And yet the quantity of medicine is less than the millionth part of a grain.

Who doubts that *Epsom Salts* will operate as a cathartic? No one! Why has this fact gained such universal credence? From observation, *observation, experience! experience!!* Suppose some wise philosopher should institute a profound argument to prove these evacuations of the bowels entirely attributable to the imagination!—Would you not all wonder where his friends were, and why they did not take care of him? The influence of *Nux*, in curing the peculiar headache above alluded to, is quite as undeniably substantiated by the same *observation* and *experience!*

Suppose there are in this town eighty physicians and they are all regular or allopathic doctors. They are all properly authorized to practice—all have a diploma! All belong to one and the same society. But of the whole number, no two practice alike. They may differ in regard to principle, may differ in size of dose.

But do they on this account doubt each other's orthodoxy—turn each other out of the society? Never! One man gives calomel. Another condemns it! One gives 100 grains calomel. Another, one sixteenth of a grain! Do they quarrel on these grounds? Never! Now suppose some one of the number embraces the law "*Similia Similibus Curantur*," as the basis of his practice. He never repeats these words, but he fully adopts the principle! Does any one question his orthodoxy? Of course not! Suppose he gives one drop, instead of the fifty usually prescribed! Does any one take him to do? Never! One, or ten, of these eighty physicians may embrace this homeopathic law, and give these minute doses, if they do not repeat aloud the law, or call the doses homeopathic, not one of the whole number would dream of trouble!

But let the word Homeopathy be spoken and what combustion! Let one of the number declare himself a homeopath, immediately he is turned out, denounced as a quack, pronounced a fool and a knave.

HIGH AND LOW DILUTIONS—It has been our design to avoid this subject altogether, but here's a word. Size of dose, as we have frequently remarked is entirely a matter of experiment. He who has departed from crude drugs, and gives even the first attenuation, is entitled to all sympathy and respect. He is worthy of the same respect, who gives the 200th attenuation. It is worse than folly for us to pull each other's ears, because we differ upon this point. Let our platform be "*Similia Similibus Curantur*." Attenuation and other like doctrines must be left open!

Since our last we have enjoyed the pleasure of a visit from Dr. BAKER, of Batavia, accompanied by his excellent lady. The doctor is one of the most consistent, high-minded practitioners in our ranks. Before many moons, we hope to give our readers his biography. We shall introduce into our series of biographical sketches the histories of these plain, substantial men, who, from an inherent love of the truth, have purchased homeopathic books, read by themselves, away from all the excitement and extraneous influences of a city, and at length have embraced the truth—such biographies we shall publish with much more pleasure than those of which the subject was converted while making a tour through Europe, and seeing HAHNEMANN, or under any other extraordinary circumstances.

HORATIO ROBINSON, M. D.

Of Auburn, N. Y.

Dr. Robinson was born in Lebanon, Conn., in 1804. Choosing the medical profession as the field of his labor, at seventeen years of age he commenced preparation for his important calling. He pursued his studies at Stonington, Conn., and at the Berkshire Medical College, and entered upon the practice of the healing art, at the early age of twenty-one. The succeeding twelve years, he resided in Stonington, after which, he removed into Yates Co., N. Y., where he remained four years, and at last settled in Auburn, N. Y., where he has resided for the last ten years. The first fifteen years of his professional career, he was as Allopathist. But, discovering higher truth than the old school affords, he ardently embraced it, and for eleven years has been a devoted disciple of Homeopathy.

As an Allopathist Dr. Robinson was eminently successful. It could not well be otherwise, since with good natural ability, with a thorough knowledge of his profession, an enlightened mind that abhorred every form of bigotry and taught him, while he availed himself of the aid furnished in medical books, to rely largely upon observation and experience, he could not fail of obtaining enviable success. Accordingly, while others, who acted on the narrow idea that all medical wisdom must be found in scholastic treatises to the exclusion of individual research, were measurably failing, he, with his progress in the curative art, always had a large business, which he gained without any of the tricks and stratagems of the trade. Business came to him. As the result he acquired an eminent reputation in the old school, which his brethren cheerfully accorded to him. But he abandoned it. Why?

While residing in Yates Co., he became acquainted with Mr. Bayard of Seneca Falls, now Dr. Bayard of New York City, who was then testing the merits of the Homeopathic system, with keen intelligence, earnest enthusiasm, and remarkable success. Here he first heard of the philosophy of the system and its famous law "Similia Similibus Curantur," and saw its practical application in several cases of sickness. But new as its views were and so startlingly antagonistic to the old school, he was not the man to reject them unheard. Nor was he the man to embrace them with an ignorant enthusiasm which knows not why it believes. He obtained books that he might understand the nature and claims of Homeopathy, and procured medicines and applied them in simple cases, and especially in some chronic diseases, whose subjects had long been under his care. To his amaze-

ment, he obtained a success of which he had not even dreamed, and which was as far superior to his former mode of practice, as the new system exceeded the old in painless operation and general rapidity of cure. By his thorough test of induction, he became convinced that he had found the noblest medical truth. He embraced it with his whole heart as a blessing to humanity. And when fully prepared, he removed to Auburn, with the determination to abide by the convictions of his judgment and experience, and at all hazards to be a faithful Homeopathist.

Behold now Dr. Robinson in a new field of labor. It was, in many respects a forbidding field. He knew that he must encounter the prejudices of the old school physicians; that the fixed habits of the people would firmly resist innovations; that the law of the State would prevent the legal collection of his dues; and that friends of past times, who could not or would not see that there was any room for progress in the medical art, would become his enemies. Yet he persevered. And he succeeded, by pursuing the plan of presenting the system at first, not by its mere name, but by administering its remedies and permitting people to witness and experience their admirable results. The following interesting case occurred at the commencement of Dr. Robinson's career in Auburn illustrative of his manner of making converts to the truth in that day.

A gentleman of Auburn had a son who was suffering under Typhus Fever, which had been preceded by Measles. This son was and had been for six weeks, in the care of Dr. Humphrey then of the old school, who had also availed himself of the advice of a council of physicians. They considered the case hopeless. The next morning after the arrival of Dr. Robinson, Dr. H., requested him to visit the patient in his company. He did not yet know of Dr. R's being a homeopathist. As the routine of Allopathic prescriptions had been nearly exhausted, they finally agreed to try Prussic Acid. The day following, Dr. Robinson, who finding as he expected, that the remedy proved of no service, determine to try the new system. He informed the family that he should change the treatment. In order to prevent them from suspecting that an experiment was in progress, he took a tumbler of water, retired to a window, put into it Aconite, and after sipping it a long time, gave a teaspoonful and left directions for the same amount to be given once in four hours. In two days the fever entirely subsided. A remedy was then administered for the cough, and in eight days the patient, who had

been given up to die, was dismissed in health.—His father, who considered the cure almost miraculous, said to Dr. Robinson, "as you are a stranger here, this will be a great feather in your cap." Dr. R., then told him the system he had pursued. He answered, "If Homeopathy can produce such cures, I am for it." To the present moment, he has been its firm friend.

It soon became known, however, that Dr. Robinson was a disciple of the system which had been heard and only to be laughed at, and that he had the utmost confidence in it. This fact, as might have been expected, aroused violent opposition, which, as usual, availed itself of rumors, gossip, and even direct falsehood. But it failed. He had gained too much success to be injured by prejudice and ignorance. His treatment of disease gave character to his system, and it speedily advanced in the estimation of the public. Among the instances that conduced to this result, the following is worthy of note. A short time after his settlement in Auburn, he formed a partnership with Dr. Humphrey, who was rapidly growing into the true faith, though as physician to the State Prison, he still adhered to the old school in the treatment of the convicts. One day about noon Dr. Humphrey was suddenly called to the hospital, where he found twelve severe cases of Cholera morbus. He administered the usual Allopathic remedies, but without success. He sent for Dr. Robinson, who found she patients in the advanced stage of coldness and cramping. He advised the use of the Homeopathic treatment, and prescribed the medicines. By three o'clock in the afternoon, they had one hundred and thirty cases to manage. Yet, at six o'clock when the Prison was closed for the night, only six persons were retained in the hospital, and the remainder retired to their cells. The next morning they were all able to attend to their business. This marked triumph of the "*humbug*," found its way into community and contributed greatly to mortify its opponents and increase the number of its friends.

About a year after this occurrence, another incident transpired, which not only gave Dr. Robinson a firmer position in the public confidence but added three professional men to the Homeopathic army. Judge Smith of Moravia had a daughter who was slowly sinking under the fearful ravages of consumption. Though Dr. Bennett, (now of Rochester,) and Dr. Cator, (now of New York City,) were her attending physicians, yet it pleased her father to send for Dr. Robinson. They, and the brother of

the patient, who then was a student in Dr. Bennett's office, were so enraged because a "quack" had been called, that, with an offended dignity at which I presume they now smile, they declared they would not see him. However Dr. Robinson prescribed for his patient, and on his third visit, he found her so comfortable that he sent for Dr. Bennett to come and witness her condition. He came, was introduced to the "quack," sat down, made his examination, uttered the remark, "She appears quite comfortable," took his hat and left. Dr. Cator said to some one of the family, that if he could have an hour's conversation with Dr. Robinson, he could tell whether he was a quack or not. He was permitted this privilege during Dr. Robinson's next visit to Moravia. The result was so gratifying, that on the following morning, Dr. Cator brought his wife to Dr. Robinson for treatment with the declaration, that if he could cure her, he would study homeopathy and practice it, for he acknowledged that the old school could not remove her disease, which was dyspepsia in its worst form. A prescription was given for ten days. Dr. Cator was one of the first to meet Dr. Robinson when he next visited Moravia, which he did with the frank avowal, "Dr., I must acknowledge that I am *convicted*."

He was answered that *conversion* generally followed *conviction*. And it did; for he discovered that what the old system could not do for his companion, the new did—it *cured his wife*. This was a stubborn fact, which neither sneers nor prejudice could resist. Thus the door was opened, and Drs. Cator, Bennett, and Smith walked into the new temple of medical truth and have ever since been devoted in their worship of Hahnemann's brilliant discovery.

By these and similar instances, Dr. Robinson rapidly overcame opposition, and attained prominent notice. He was undoubtedly assisted by the increasing dissatisfaction with the old mode of practice, with its large doses of medicine, and with the sufferings produced by their operation, which so largely pervaded the public mind. But yet, back of this was the question, is this new plan the thing we want? Prejudice and ignorance said not. But prejudice and ignorance were overcome by the devotion and success of the disciple of reform. Thus the way of prosperity was opened. Dr. Robinson has had and still continues to have a large and select business and could have it doubled were it possible for him to attend to it. And the result of the eleven years of experience he has had, has strengthened his conviction, that his success in curing disease

under the guidance of the new system, is far greater than he ever had as an Allopathist. Nor is it the least of his satisfaction, that while Drs. Bayard, Williams, and himself, were, at one time the only Homeopathic physicians in Western New York, yet now the profession numbers its scores of disciples.

We close our brief sketch of this distinguished man, by saying that we love him for his benevolence, admire him for his honest independence, esteem him for his abilities as a physician, and consider him one of the brilliant lights in the glorious school of Homeopathy.

Dr. Humphrey's Address.

We have received this morning a neat copy of Dr. HUMPHREY'S address, before the Central New York Homeopathic Society, at Syracuse, June 3d 1851. Subject.—THE MATERIA MEDICA.

Like all of Dr. H's productions, it is exceedingly well written, and presents some features of this fruitful theme, in a novel and interesting light.

As a specimen of the style of this monograph, of its beautiful dress and fresh thought, read the following:—

When Samuel Hahnemann discovered in 1790, that God having made all things double, one over against the other, he hath left nothing imperfect; and that in accordance with this Divine declaration, the ensemble of symptoms occurring in disease had their true reflection and counterpart in those elicited by medicines, it became necessary to reconstruct the entire Materia Medica, in order to establish the relation between disease and remedy. He only who has had some experience in the proving of drugs upon the healthy, can form an adequate conception of the mighty labor to be performed; he only who was fully impressed with a sense of the lasting benefits to be thus conferred on mankind, could be nerved up to the tedious discharge of so painful and perilous duty. The entire, then existing Materia Medica, was banished at a stroke. All its opinions, its speculations and hypotheses, were cast aside. A new and untried field was entered upon, and an entire new Materia Medica was wrung, symptom after symptom, page after page, and drug after drug, from the self-inflicted writings of suffering humanity. All speculation, all theory and hypothesis, was banished, nought save the positive unmixt action of drugs upon the healthy subject, and its confirmation in the cure of the sick, was to be recorded. The conception was noble, and as noble its execution.

Again, upon page 13th, we find the subjoined happy figure, explaining a difficult point.

"At first view we seem lost in the vast wilderness of symptoms presented by our Materia Medica, and it would appear impossible that in a few years one could make himself sufficiently acquainted with our 300 drugs to employ them successfully in practice. The student of Homeopathy is precisely in the condition of a stranger set down in the midst of a large city. Passing along its crowded avenues he meets no two precisely alike. By degrees, as he makes them the subject of his daily observation and reflection, he becomes acquainted with the peculiarities of their forms and features, the tones of their voices, expression of the countenance, and indeed, even their mental and moral peculiarities. Thus with our medicines. As we study them, they take form and naturally arrange themselves in groups and classes having each their distinctive relationships and affinities, and yet each manifesting its individual peculiarities. No two are precisely alike, and yet many will be found in some respects similar to each other.—It is interesting to trace these points of similarity. Sometimes it is in the organs or systems upon which they act, sometimes in the peculiarity of the action excited, and at others in the conditions under which the symptoms occur—their aggravation or amelioration."

While expatiating upon the self-sacrifice and suffering, involved in developing through one's own person the pathogenesis of medicaments, in which labor of love Dr. H. has, during the past year,

exhibited the original Hahnemanian devotion, by proving the invaluable *Apis Mellifica*, he very beautifully remarks:

"In labors like this, so useful to our race, and so congenial to the benevolent disposition, our own minds will be expanded and elevated, our acquaintance with the inmost properties of medicines become more intimate, nature will become more symmetrical and beautiful, and nature's God more truly revered and adored, and life to us shall not be a udgery and a task, but, full of hope and promise, shall glide on joyfully as a summer's morn."

We predict for this esteemed fellow-laborer eminent usefulness, and a prominent position in our school.

Our Motives.

Under this heading, in the July issue of the HOMEOPATHIC ADVOCATE, we have from the pen of its Editor, the subjoined appropos remarks:—

Perhaps a large portion of the community entertain the idea that we oppose the Allopathic or Old School system of medicine from selfish motives. Being competitors in business, they suppose that what business we are successful in detracting from them, goes so far towards augmenting our own. Hence those who are unacquainted with our system are disposed to look upon us in a speculative light; to regard our arguments as the offspring of a corrupt imagination, and advanced for pecuniary purposes alone. This is a gross mistake. The truth lies in the reverse of all this. Just in the proportion that people cease to use allopathic medicines, just in that proportion will our business wane. Eight-tenths of all our business comes directly through the agency of allopathic physicians. Eighteen out of twenty of all the chronic complaints which afflict humanity, are the result of deleterious remedial agents, dealt out under the garb of science. Hence no reflecting mind can but see that our interests are really one. They break down the constitution, and we follow after and build up where there is vitality enough left to build upon. Theirs is a depletive, and ours a restorative system. Under the former treatment nature has to contend against DISEASE AND MEDICINE, in the latter, MEDICINE ASSISTS NATURE in the one case the patient if restored at all is only to linger out a miserable existence, compared with which death would be a blessing. In the other they suffer no constitutional infirmities, but are restored to as found state of health and vigor as before."

HAHNEMANN, the father of the homeopathic system of medicine, is to have a monument erected to his memory at Leipzig, August 10th. The funds have been raised by subscription collected in the whole of Germany. It consists of a statue somewhat above life size.—

HOMEOPATHIC ADVOCATE.

The Royal College of physicians of Edinburgh, has within the past year, made the greatest efforts to arrest the New School reform.—Special and extraordinary meetings of this august body have been convened, (the last of which occurred in the city of Edinburgh, at the College Hall on the 9th of May last) to stay the homeopathic movement. A long series of denunciatory resolutions passed on this occasion, we would gladly publish had we space. They say not a word against any of the other systems extant—not a single word! Why in such an excitement in regard to this one system? Need we say why this is?

And yet the Buffalo Medical Journal declares Homeopathy in Europe, both dead and buried!

Another Homeopathic College, located at Louisville, Kentucky.

A Pleasant Tour.

Three most happy days spent in Auburn and vicinity, amid the scenes of our childhood, have since our return, so filled both mind and heart, we can scarcely think of anything else. Fearing lest we introduce the incidents of these delightful moments into other articles; we have resolved to devote a little space to the events and facts which so much interested us.

Here we began the journey of life, and here we filled a place, until our removal to this city. With the history of matters and things in Cayuga co., for many years in the past, we are as familiar as with our own history.

We remember very well the introduction of Homeopathy by our esteemed friend Dr. Robinson. We remember what the doctors said. We were then about finishing our apprenticeship, and cherished to some extent the dignity of a "regular" doctor. We remember how we felt the first time we saw the little pills—laughed and wondered what humbug next? We remember swallowing three vials of the sugar pills and offering to swallow an entire case.

We all sneered, and were astonished at the bold assurance, which enabled Robinson to practice this most baseless of humbugs! This was but ten short years since.

Now behold what a change! In the city of Auburn more than half of the more intelligent citizens are fast friends of the new system. Among its advocates we find Gov. Seward. With safety we can affirm, that in this beautiful little city of 10,000 inhabitants, scarcely a single one of the independent and investigating is to be found in the old ranks on this question.

Three miles from Auburn there is a beautiful farming district of which Throopsville forms a part. The district, to which we refer has not far from 150 families, of unusual intelligence and prosperity—one of the richest agricultural nests in the country. Of these 150 families at least 125 have been the friends of Homeopathy for the last four or five years—growing stronger and stronger in the faith. The five allopathic doctors who had formerly preyed upon this community, have now with one exception, turned their attention in another direction. Two are now farmers, one has moved to Rochester, the other is struggling on, all the while wondering that people who used to be so discriminating as to employ him, should now have become such fools. He did console himself with the notion "they will soon come back to legiti-

mate medicine." But now even this desperate hope has departed, and he has sunk down in sullen despair, having resolved to abandon the world to its utter folly. Even the few families which have heretofore stood by him, are steadily dropping off. We do not believe, in 1855 he will have one left. This physician bears the name of Dr Joseph Clary, and, if one feels a farther curiosity, just write the old doctor at Throopsville, and he will tell you a sad tale.

Not long since a young allopathic doctor was recommended to settle in this district. His friends told him it was a splendid opening, such a fine section and only one doctor. A few weeks sufficed to convince him it was a most capital district to emigrate from.

Go and talk with these farmers on this subject. They will tell you the doses are just as great a mystery as at first, all they know of them, and all they wish to know is, that when ill they recover much sooner than they did under the old system, and have not in the aggregate more than one quarter as much sickness. A street two miles long, with twenty families, has not been visited by an allopathic doctor in four years. They look upon the old system as quite barbarous and very much wonder that any sensible man can abide it.

Wherever Homeopathy has been studiously and faithfully practiced, similar results have been attained!

It is most delightful,—the sweetest privilege of earth, after one has arrived at manhood and settled in the world, to go back to the place of one's birth and childhood. To be sure, there are some sad things. Many inquires are met with the response, "O, he's dead and gone." "O, yes I! remember her, she has slept for two years in the little grave yard in the woods." But to walk over the old homestead that used to be all the world to one's boyish fancy, to look at the great strong tree, and then think of the little sprout, planted there many years ago by one's boyish hands, to gaze upon the thousand objects so familiar in childhood, long since forgotten, but now well remembered. To meet chubby youngsters and learn they are the children of those, who in our memory are still but children themselves. To attend church and see in the choir young men and women, who but a few years since, were babies.

These and a thousand similar changes produce in ones bosom sentiments and emotions which cannot be expressed.

cast the first stone."

other occasion, if it come in season.

But one circumstance which interested us more than ought else, we had forgotten to mention. We sat down again and again in the old mansion, just to see that most excellent mother talk, joke, and sew just as she used to, twenty years ago. To be sure the teeth with which she used to bite off the thread, are gone, and now she has to use the scissors. And now she wears glasses. But it is the same warm-hearted and cheerful mother. And those industrious hands. We never saw them idle for a moment. We can well remember a certain most vigorous exercise of those hands, in which one's seat of honor played an important part. One could never bring his mind to believe the treatment specific to the case, but now upon farther reflection, we believe upon the principle of counter-irritation, the applications were good. The mischievous brain was the affected organ, why not apply a counter-irritant upon a distant part!

Cayuga county we regard as one of the first in the state. In an intellectual and moral point of view it has scarcely an equal.

The incidents of this happy sojourn at our old home, linger in our mind, as a sweet dream. The marked changes we had the pleasure to observe on every hand, in regard to the great cause, in the advocacy of which we have enlisted heart and soul, have given us fresh hope and courage. Stronger and stronger grows our conviction that this overgrown medical hierarchy must crumble to earth and that the beautiful mild power will minister to every wound and sorrow.

Fellow laborers, let us look to the great author of truth. Let us feel down deep in our heart that every emanation from that great soul, can penetrate the darkest corners of earth's ignorance; let us gather close about us the folds of our garments and march right onward and upward to the glorious triumph which awaits us.

The little stone which was cut from the mountain, by the great master, has even now swelled to a mountain of itself, and will ere long, if we be faithful and faint not, fill the whole earth.

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THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE OF HOMEOPATHIC AND HYDROPATHIC LITERATURE is the title of a new monthly, to be published in Cincinnati under the auspices of Drs. PULTE and GATCHELL. TERMS, One Dollar per Annum, if paid in advance. This journal is intended to occupy a field which has not as yet been cultivated, or even thoroughly explored, and from the well-earned reputation of the Editors, we shall look for something worth the reading. Dr. PULTE expects to pass the next two years in Europe, in visiting the principal homeopathic and hydropathic institutions, and making the acquaintance of the various European practitioners; and his letters will render the Magazine alike attractive and interesting. Subscriptions received at this office.—North-western Journal of Homeopathy.

### Biographical Sketches.

Since we began this interesting work, we have written to a large number of our first practitioners, advising with them in regard to the propriety and feasibility of the scheme.

With two exceptions they have treated the subject as one of much importance and general interest. Nearly all entertain the notion that those who have laid themselves first upon the altar of this great reform, should be remembered, not only in our little private conversations, but in our journals.

All respect and honor are due to these pioneers. In all our public meetings let their names be mentioned,—let votes of thanks be passed for their self-denying and noble labors.

Thus have we thought of the subject. We never entered upon any task with higher motives, with a deeper sense of conscientious obligation. The thought occurred to us: Is it right to record his virtues and deeds while he is living? We saw no objection to such a book-record, that would not apply equally well to a commendatory remark in private, or a vote of commendation in a public meeting. And then the first magazines of the land were teeming with the portraits and biographies of prominent men. Scarcely a public man now in our national legislature, but has seen his portrait and a record of his life in one of these magazines. In the United States, within ten years, there have been published ten biographies of living men to one of the departed. Indeed you cannot open a newspaper or a magazine, from the East or from the West, without meeting a biographical sketch, more or less full, of some living person. It constitutes one of the most prominent, useful and interesting features of our entire literature. Bold indeed! would he be, who should set up a doubt in regard to the propriety of these biographical notices.

And is it aught but justice? Is it not a legitimate part of the reward justly due those who have performed signal service in the great field of labor for man? Is it not a potent motive which urges the eminent onward and upward? Money has lost its influence upon them. Nothing now but the desire for distinction and honor among men, could induce them to continue their contributions to those saving agencies now at work in the redemption of man.

But what of that disinterested Christian benevolence? This which should be the highest of all considerations we have purposely omitted, intending to speak of those lower and more earthly motives.

Then we remark, the love of fame is the strongest of motives—not only the strongest, but one of the most honorable and pure. It is this that keeps in action that indomitable energy and unconquerable ambition which inspires the most useful of our race; without it soon would they sink into apathy and indifference.

And shall we wait till their death before we express our appreciation of their virtues and their invaluable services? The grateful world has long since said "No!" Most assuredly this is our heart-felt response. We would speak of them now, while they can hear us. As they stand before us, monuments of self-sacrifice and toil for man, we would express our gratitude and admiration! We cannot wait with closed mouths, till they are senseless in the dark grave.

That kind mother who has nursed our helpless infancy and watched our footsteps even to manhood, shall not go down to the grave without our testimony of gratitude. And those true men who, despising all contumely and sacrifice, have left the orthodox system, embracing a despised truth, and thus saving us much of suffering and premature waste, shall receive our heartfelt thanks. And when we know that in this we echo the voice of ten thousand, we enter upon the work with the most delightful emotions.

And then, too, we have the good of our cause in view. We believe a fine volume containing thirty or forty handsome portraits and well-written biographies, will do incalculably to elevate the reputation of our system. The people think that none but broken-down quacks are engaged in the new school. This book of sketches, displaying some of our most prominent fellow-laborers, will contribute materially to the removal of this impression; while a plain recital of those overwhelming facts which, in the cases of these gentlemen, were able to override all prejudice and interest, and force them to abandon the popular and established system for a new and despised one: a simple relation of these striking facts will shake the obstinacy of our foes, as with the arm of a mighty giant.

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The "American Journal of Homeopathy" has been publishing "FAMILIAR EXPLANATIONS" of Homeopathy, from the pen of our great master. We have been much interested in the reading, and would re-publish, but for the supposition that most of our readers will meet what we refer to in Dr. KIRBY'S Journal.

Connecticut Medical Society.

That deadly opposition to Homeopathy, which has kept the Mass. Med. Society in a state of fomentation for the last year, has found its way into Connecticut.

W. W. RODMAN, M. D., was for many years an esteemed "fellow" of that society. Dr. R. has embraced Homeopathy. Immediately an attempt is made to kill him! The first step in the process is to call together the "fellows" of the society, prefer grave charges, and then amidst the self-generated thunders of a self-inflated Sinai, solemnly excommunicate him from the synagogue.

What is the matter, why so? says Dr. RODMAN. What crime do you charge against me? Out with him! out with him!! cry the doctors. And now as he walks the streets, the doctors point and say, "there goes a poor, dirty quack—has been kicked out of the State society." And yet, up to this moment, no man in the State has stood higher.

Well, friend RODMAN, you have our sympathy, and if circumstances put it in our power, shall have our assistance. You have fallen into the hands of a set of men, compared with whom the inquisition is merciful. But go right onward and upward! A great triumph is before you!

In Europe, Homeopathy is achieving the most splendid triumphs! Within the past twelve months, the revolution has been rolling on as if bent upon the utter annihilation of drugs. Hundreds of the nobility who have heretofore kept aloof, are engaged with all the zeal of new converts. Several royal families are not indifferent.

The hour will soon come, when the old rotten vessel must go down, amidst the cheers and huzzas of emancipated humanity.

"Then let us pray, that come it may,
As come it will, for a' that!"

AN ANCIENT ART REDISCOVERED.—At a meeting of the Asiatic Society of London, some time ago, a human hand and a piece of beef, preserved by means of a preparation of vegetable tar, found on the borders of the Red Sea, in the vicinity of Mocha, were presented; a specimen of the tar accompanied them. Col. Holt, who presented the specimens, observes: "During my residence on the Red Sea, a conversation with some Bedouin Arabs, in the vicinity of Mocha, led me to suspect that the principle ingredient used by the ancient Egyptians in the formation of mummies was nothing more than the vegetable tar of these countries which is called by the Arabs, Katren. My first trial to prove the truth of this conjecture were legs of mutton; and though made in July, when the thermometer ranged at 94 deg. in the shade, they succeeded so much to my satisfaction, that I forwarded some to England, and have now the pleasure to send to the Society a human hand prepared in a similar way, four years since. The best informed among the Arabs think that large quantities of camphor, myrrh, aloes, frankincense, etc. were used in the preparation of the mummies. These specimens will however prove that such additions were by no means necessary, as the tar applied alone penetrates and discolors the bone. The tar is obtained from the branches of a small tree or shrub, exposed to a considerable degree of heat, and it is found in most parts of Syria and Arabia Felix."

Our Ohio brethren ever alive to the interests of the good cause, have resolved upon a convention in the city of Columbus sometime this fall, we observed their circular to this effect, lying on our table a day or two since, but now cannot find it. However the TIMES will come to the eye of all concerned.

Dr. KIRBY, of the "American Journal of Homeopathy," criticises the "Cincinnati Journal of Homeopathy" and the "Homeopathist," in his September issue. We are both charged with "FLATTERY." The "Homeopathist" for its recently begun series of biographical sketches. We refer the reader to the article, "BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES," in the present number, for our disposal of this insinuation. We are none of us perfect. "Let him who is without fault, cast the first stone."

ADDRESS

OF THE
HAHNEMANN PUBLISHING SOCIETY, TO THE
HOMEOPATHISTS OF AMERICA.

We, the Acting Committee of the Hahnemann Publishing Society beg to call the attention of our American Brethren to the establishment of this Society. Its object is, by the co-operation of a number of individuals, to procure the publication of Homeopathic works of practical value, whose sale being probably limited to the members of the profession, would deter publishers from bringing them out at their own risk. The Society has already commenced the publication of a MATERIA MEDICA and REPERTORY on a more complete and extensive scale than has yet appeared in the English language. The first volume of the PATHOGENETIC CYCLOPEDIA has been published, and the first part of the MATERIA MEDICA is now in the press. The Society has already a subscribed capital of nearly £600. It is proposed that the works published by the Society be issued to American subscribers on the same terms as to the members of the Society in this country, viz. at prime cost. Dr. Neilhard has kindly consented to act as our Honorary Secretary in Philadelphia, and Dr. H. Preston has offered his services in the same capacity in Providence; and it is requested that those who desire to become subscribers to the works of the Society will forward their names to one of these gentlemen.

We regret to find that a reprint of one of the Society's works has been commenced in New York, which will materially hamper the usefulness of the Society, and we therefore appeal to the scientific spirit and friendly feeling of the American Homeopathic practitioners to support us in our undertaking, by discountenancing reprints of our works, and we on our part pledge ourselves to afford all the support in our power to the sale of works published in America.

We shall also be happy to receive proofs or other contributions to the MATERIA MEDICA. The manuscripts to be sent to Dr. F. Black, Clifton, Bristol, or to our only accredited publishing agent in America, Mr. Bailliere, Broadway, New York.

F. BLACK,
J. ERYSDALE,
R. E. DUDGEON,
C. B. KER,
H. MADDEN,

ACTING COMMITTEE OF THE HAHNEMANN PUBLISHING SOCIETY.

Marcy's Theory and Practice.

Dr. KIRBY, in his September issue, charges that Dr. MARCY, in his work entitled "Homeopathic Theory and Practice," is sadly at fault, inasmuch as he bases the homeopathic practice upon the pathology of the Old School, and that hence he makes "the theory of disease indicate the theory of cure," which he says can never be accomplished. The "Cincinnati Journal of Homeopathy" has expressed its approval of this work in unqualified terms. Dr. KIRBY takes our Cincinnati friends to do for this approval.

We will not at this time enter into a discussion of the merits of the issue between the two, but will take this occasion to remark that Dr. KIRBY has fallen into a most unfortunate habit of finding fault with his editorial brethren. So strong has this habit become, he can hardly issue one number of his journal without giving some of us a severe cut. We do not suppose the doctor really means to hurt us, but the habit is an unnecessary and foolish one, and ought to be broken up at once for the good of all.

We are but a small band, and ought to labor shoulder to shoulder to roll on the car of our great reform. Any domestic trouble can but seriously impede our progress.

If any of us happen to fall into an error, and Dr. KIRBY should feel it his duty to correct us, let the chastisement be administered in all paternal mercy and with all paternal propriety; not in that petulant, snarling spirit, which not only exhibits a sour temper, but fails in leading us to understand our fault.

Received an hour since, from Dr. Richardson, of Syracuse proceedings of the fourth meeting of the Homeopathic Society of central N. Y. Rather too late. These proceedings are mostly interesting as matters of news, and therefore not noticeable at a great distance from their occurrence. But it just occurs to us that we have received the address of Dr. Humphreys, delivered on the occasion of this convention.

We will give a few passages from this address and excuse ourselves from a notice of the meeting, not forgetting our thanks to Dr. Richardson, and the promise to attend most cheerfully to the like favor, on any other occasion, if it come in season.

The Best Beds.

We have many kinds. Feathers, hair, manilla, splinters, husks, hay and straw. These are the most common.

Feathers were almost universally used until a few years since.—Among the more intelligent they are now as generally discarded.—Of the two thousand American families in this city, we presume fifteen hundred have not a feather bed in the house. Hair and Manilla have in most cases been substituted.

Doubtless this is a great improvement, but we propose a still greater one. It is no new discovery. But simply the old-fashion straw bed. We believe its general adoption would constitute a more important improvement in the sleeping department that has ever yet been made.

Let us carefully present the reasons, why we indulge this notion. You wear an india-rubber shoe. Within an hour the foot is wet.—From whence came this moisture? It is the insensible perspiration from the foot, which, being unable to pass through the india-rubber, is thrown back and condensed. Wear an india-rubber glove and you will observe the same phenomena.

You will eat and drink during the week twenty pounds. From the bowels and bladder there will pass off six pounds. So far as you can see, there is not a single drop of perspiration. Where have the remaining fourteen pounds gone? All passed off in this insensible perspiration. The whole body is constantly enveloped in a cloud of this mist or perspiration though invisible to our eyes. This enters and impregnates every thing with which the body comes in contact.—It enters every part of the bed both over and under us. The aqueous perspiration is absorbed by the sheet perhaps, but this gaseous perspiration penetrates every thing.

Now to the application. While we freely admit that a hair mattress is a great improvement upon the feather bed, because so much cooler, we at the same time most strenuously object to the hair on the ground that the whole mattress is constantly receiving and retaining the insensible perspiration, and offers no opportunity for cleansing.—We know of no way to purify it. True you can steam it, and thus cleanse it, but this is so expensive and at the same time injurious to the hair it is not to be considered as a practicable means of that constant purification so necessary to the cleanliness of the bed, upon which we lie, eight of the twenty-four hours. The mattress receives this perspiration, and although it gives out again the most gaseous or ethereal portions, it as surely retains the grosser and more deleterious parts. This is constantly going on, night after night, month after month, year after year. Now the reasons upon which we urge the adoption of something which can be constantly changed, will be very apparent to every one. What is purer and sweeter than fresh oat straw. Change it every two weeks and your bed is as pure and sweet as your fresh sheets! There is every reason why the bed should be changed nearly as often as the sheets. To be sure its filthy condition will not show as readily, but inasmuch as its absorbing capacity is infinitely greater than that of the sheet, we question whether it is not in the same proportion more injurious. Let each bed have a pair of ticks, so that every week or two weeks, they can be washed. Every two or three weeks at the farthest, let the straw be changed. We know it will prove of some trouble, but it will thrice pay by sweet rest and fresh vigor in the morning. In not less than fifty instances we have directed this change for a bed-ridden patient—had the mattress stowed away in the garret, and the delicious, fresh straw bed arranged for the weary back, and never failed to receive the warm thanks of our patient in the morning. In many instances where the patient had passed restless nights for several months the introduction of this clean bed was the beginning of good rest and vigorous mornings. Let us detail a case.

An old lady had been restless during the night for several months. Her complaint was "I cannot sleep; my back is hot, and so constantly itches it must be rubbed and scratched half a dozen times during the night." We inquired about the mattress, and learned it was nearly new and was regularly aired every morning. We gave directions that the back should be rubbed every night upon retiring with whisky and water, and gave at the same time the appropriate remedy.

Saw her again in a week, found she had rested better till twelve or one o'clock, but after that it was little if any better than before.

Then we introduced the improvement under consideration. Saw her again in ten days and learned to our great satisfaction that she had rested most sweetly, sleeping until six o'clock in the morning and was rapidly recovering from her general debility.

We could give not less than thirty cases each exhibiting in a greater or less degree the happy effects of this change.

The objection urged against the hair mattress will apply with the same force to all beds that cannot be constantly changed. Though we ought to say that the cotton mattress is much worse than any other, inasmuch as it will absorb and retain most of these unhealthy gasses.

You have thrown aside feather beds with a great wonder how people ever stood it during the hot summer immersed in feathers. Having gone thus far in the thing, let us suggest that you take a still higher step and throw away every article which cannot be washed or changed.

We have a gun loaded, which we intend to fire off among feather pillows and heavy cotton comforters. We will propose an agreeable and healthful change in both these articles, but think we have said enough for the present.

"Physical Signs."

This is a phrase in constant use among doctors, and signifies certain sounds coming from the body. These sounds are heard by putting the ear to the chest, and by gently tapping it. A patient presents himself before the physician. Doctor puts his ear to the chest and listens for sounds. He hears peculiar noises, and decides, you have consumption. This man's disease is arrived at through the "physical signs." Another patient has his chest examined, whereupon the doctor declares, you have fatal disease of the heart. The fact is learned through the "physical signs." Now all will understand the meaning of the phrase.

True to their hobby-riding tendency, our allopathic brethren are riding "physical signs," as if for dear life. We are daily reminded of the performances witnessed at the introduction of animal magnetism. In a company of ten, five were operators, and five subjects.—So the exercises of a social party began and ended with the "manipulations." Never can we think of these pawing performances without a smile.

But this nonsense is good sense when compared with the rage after "physical signs." Young doctors fresh from college are especially afflicted with the mania. If a man has but a corn on his little toe he must go through the whole routine of auscultation and percussion.—But if he chance to have a cold, accompanied with cough, he is elected for a very minute and scientific examination, according to all the latest developments.

So you go into the back office and there lies a man on the doctor's sofa undergoing the operation, while three or four are waiting their turn. All have coat and jacket off, as if they were going to bed. In an adjoining parlor a young lady is in waiting with her dress partly removed, to learn a little of the "physical signs."

For our part we are beginning to indulge a mortal dread of these gentlemen. Suppose they should catch us some dark night, in a dark alley and one should hold on while the other examined. Such an examination might lead to several unpleasant developments. If the examiner happened to be a recent graduate he would undoubtedly predict consumption or dropsical heart which although we are very fat and hearty at present, would doubtless lead us to be very gloomy and fall in business. Again if they should examine our pockets, a state of things would be brought to light, afflicting to the consciences of three or four hundred patrons who owe us for last year's paper.

As illustrative of the "absolute certainty" which our neighbors claim for a diagnosis based upon these signs, we will relate an anecdote told us by Dr. BURRITT, of Ohio. A relative of his left the steamboat at Cleveland and called to his rooms at the Weikel House, one of the professors of the drug college in that city. The doctor examined the case, with great precision and scientific nicety. You have a grave disease of the lungs, said the professor! Tubercles! Tubercles! A great number of Tubercles. And through the cold you have contracted, these tubercles are so inflamed, they must suppurate! But the poor man is two hundred miles from home. Well said the doctor, I can patch you up a little, so you can be carried home. The patient was not entirely satisfied. He desired the professor to bring in a brother professor who was celebrated in the "physical signs."

Both came—instituted the most rigid investigation and decided "there is no hope!"

Dr. BURRITT who resided a long distance in the country, arrived just after this fatal decision; and found his brother all hopeless—

ness. He began at once to treat him homoeopathically and took him home. In three weeks this dead man was entirely recovered, and is now at the distance of several years, a hale, hearty man, and has no more tendency to consumption than he has to the "Egyptian Plague."

Not less than a score of similar blunders, have come under our own observation. And half of said blunders, were perpetrated by a writer on "Physical Signs."

Our object in introducing these facts, is not to show that it is impossible to arrive at any satisfactory information by these ear-examinations, but to exhibit in day-light, the fact that the boasted infallibility of these physical signs, contains a good proportion of moonshine.

But suppose all was certain as the condition of the sky, what of it? "Why" said a fresh graduate, "these arts, auscultation and percussion, have done more to advance medical science than any other agencies within the last two centuries." Entertaining serious doubts whether orthodox medicine has made any real progress within this time we dare not venture an issue upon the above proposition, but shall urge our interrogatory; what practical advantage comes from these "physical signs."

For our own part we are no great admirer of science only as this science promises a contribution to human comfort and advancement. In our heart we heartily despise the sentiment which prompted the great Forbes to say that the death of a patient if the nature of his malady be understood, is more gratifying to a scientific man than his recovery if the disease be obscure. Yet the leading minds in medical science have been actuated by this spirit for several centuries.

Again we inquire, of what practical utility is the information obtained by these "physical signs?"

In conversation with an ardent stickler for these "signs," we urged this question. Why, said he, it is often of much importance to be able to decide how the case will ultimately issue. The patient is anxious to know. Well, suppose you are able to say, this lung is tuberculous. Here is a large tubercle, there are two small ones. Will you say to your patient "Here are tubercles." No; he will not know what this means. He wants to know, IS THERE DANGER? What will you say in answer to this question? "Yes, there is danger!" Do you imagine this a great point gained? O yes, an important fact! Important to whom? Suppose you tell the patient—a buoyant, happy girl, there is danger of your dying! Do you think this will help her case? We imagine not; but would prove, one of the surest means of hastening the dread result. In regard to the satisfaction of predicting how the case will terminate, we will not attempt to deny that, to the man of science, it is a source of gratification; but as soon as it is necessary for the PATIENT to know of the danger, the death marks which shall be clearly seen upon the exterior, will invariably meet that necessity.

Now, the more important question arises: Is the knowledge gained through the physical signs of practical importance in the treatment of the malady. In regard to this point, we have no doubt there is a very general mis-apprehension.

Let us suppose a case to illustrate. Miss A. has afternoon fever with short breathing and hacking cough, followed by night sweat and restlessness. Beside these indications, she has severe pain in the left side.

Now, suppose upon putting your ear to the chest at the point of pain, you learn the presence of a tubercle—would your treatment be in the least changed? Consider the symptoms which in the supposed case come before the discovery of the tubercle. Now decide upon the treatment! Then learn of the tubercle, and tell us whether your treatment would be modified! Every one familiar with the subject, knows perfectly well that the presence of tuberculous deposits cannot have the least bearing upon the prescription.

Suppose another case. A young man would consult you in regard to his declining health. He has short breath and a sensation of constriction across the chest—flesh wasting—shoulders stooping. You see at once there is disease of the lungs, disposition to consumption.

You are an Allopathist. What is the remedy? Of course it is cod-liver oil! What do you tell your patient about recovery? You tell him you shall feel anxious about him, that he must take first-rate care of himself; but he must not by any means give up the hope of recovery! Is not this the way you speak to him?

Now, suppose upon the second visit you put your ear to the chest and find tubercles? Don't you still give him the cod-liver oil? Don't you still tell him you shall feel anxious—that he must care well for his health, and hope strong for a recovery? Does the knowledge

of the tubercles guide you into any new treatment? Does it lead you to give more or less encouragement? Are there not numerous well-authenticated cases of recovery even after these tubercles have suppurated? Would you then, while they are in a firm, hard state, abandon the case as hopeless. Would you pronounce your patient a dead man, and thus destroy the sheet-anchor of your remedial means—viz, his HOPE of recovery? Would you not rather foster and strengthen that HOPE, just as far as you could in truth? And could you not conscientiously administer the consolation of this hope when you remember that hundreds of these tuberculous cases have recovered.

So in the case under supposition: we have short breath, hacking cough, constriction of the chest, and stooping shoulders. The nature of the case is evident. The treatment equally certain. But you learn there are tubercles! Now tell us what use you will make of the fact that he has tubercles?

Within six months past we have asked half a dozen of our prominent Allopaths this question. Not one of them could say it would be of any practical utility.

Now one word of our own experience in these physical signs! While at Harvard University, and daily in the Massachusetts General Hospital, we devoted ourself particularly to the study of "Physical Signs." There is no institution in the country which offers better advantages for this study! We were never so much interested in any subject. Many flattering commendations were bestowed upon ourself for accuracy in detecting the various conditions internal. For several years after leaving college we kept up these investigations and this interest. We have written two theses on the subject, which have been regarded as evidencing some familiarity with the matter. And to-day we would exchange the practical utility of all we know of the "Physical Signs," for 25 cents. We can make no use of any information gained in this way! We mean it's of no use even though we practice allopathy, and in homoeopathic practice it can have no more influence upon the prescription, than would a knowledge of the physical condition of the lungs of the patient's wife. In homoeopathic practice the SYMPTOMS are the sole guide. And as the provings of our medicines, (which in the prescription must be made to meet the symptoms in the case before us,) contain not a word of the physical condition of the lungs and heart, hence any information of this character one might possess could not prove of the least possible assistance in the selection of the homoeopathic specific.

For an allopath to be always with his ear to his patients' chests, or thumping away with his knuckles upon their ribs, is nonsense; but for a homoeopath to be ever thus engaged, unless it be in a very rare case, where it is a matter of much moment to know how the case will terminate, thus to decide whether the patient will be able to complete some great work in which he proposes to engage—unless in this rare case, for a homoeopath to be engaged in this search after "Physical Signs," is worse than nonsense.

Being called away just here, we are obliged to hand these hastily written suggestions to our compositor in this unfinished state, promising to introduce the subject again.

We will say, however, before closing, as we said when we took up our pen, that "Physical Signs" is clearly one of the hobbies of the orthodox system. The Old System contains so little which is certain and reliable, that when anything of this character comes up, they ride it like crazy people. As an exemplification of the truth of this remark, observe the position of SURGERY. In importance, when compared with MEDICINE, it sinks into almost absolute nonentity. And yet in old school libraries and colleges, it stands even above MEDICINE. The reason for this is most palpable. In surgery there is something clear and sure. But allopathic medicine, if you take out its dozen homoeopathic specifics, all is "confusion worse confounded."

Dr. Chase of Palmyra, has recently spent a day with us. Dr. C., was among the earliest converts in the state, and truly a very valuable man. Few have done so much in a quiet unobtrusive way, to lead other physicians to a knowledge of the truth. The doctor is now in a fresh old age, but as full of enthusiasm and hope as the youngest of his brethren. He has now under consideration and hopes to be able to introduce to public notice several as yet unproved remedies, which he confidently believes possess great medical virtue, and will fill up gaps now well known to exist in our *materna medica*.

New York Medical Gazette.

This renowned exponent of the orthodox school has recently made a prodigious thrust at Homeopathy. Its charge is, *you can't show a single individual in your ranks, who was eminent in ours.* In answer to this insinuation we would ask: How was it in regard to Hahnemann himself? How is it in reference to Prof. Henderson? But we need not particularize. Those who know anything of the history or present condition of our cause, well know how baseless is this assumption.

But suppose it were entirely true, what would the fact prove in reference to the *truth* of Homeopathy? Let us for a moment look at the history of reforms. We will consider one or two well-known religious innovations.

CHRIST proclaimed a great reform in the ears of the Jewish nation. Did the High Priest stop to listen? Were even the common priests to be found in the crowd that gathered about the great Teacher? Were the Rabbis, or other exalted personages, in the procession that went out to welcome Him to the city, in which he had descended to open the great treasure-house of divine love? Were any of these who are comfortably settled in the old establishment, whose living, associations and pride, are all there—were any of these the first to turn a listening ear to the great Proclaimer? Nay! nay! they were the very last! A poor fisherman, or a tax-gatherer, was the first to open his understanding and his heart. It was a long time indeed, before even a PAUL could ask, "what wilt thou have me to do?" And even then it was not accomplished by the force of truth. Before those eyes, sealed by a wrong education, by pride of position, and by the thousand associations of life,—before those eyes would see the Son of God, it was necessary to pour down a gush of light which should strike him prostrate to the earth.

Aye, with what pride did the Jewish rabbi point to the despised party, and ask,

"What poor despised company
Of travellers were these?"

Who were they? Who that was eminent in the Jewish church has embraced this spiritual and infinitesimal nonsense? And, in his vain and foolish heart, he imagined the question all settled, when the Christians failed to point out among their number any whose names had before been sounded abroad!

Turn we now to another scene in history:—MARTIN LUTHER, a poor, obscure monk, stood up, and, in his single insignificance, pro-

claimed the truth of Heaven. Said the Cardinals, "we shall soon stop the mouth of that gabbling schoolmaster." Who do you suppose first embraced the new doctrine? Was the POPE the first to leave the grovelling mummeries of a depraved hierarchy, and bow before the Cross? Were the CARDINALS to be seen among the first followers of the immortal LUTHER? Were they quick to throw off the bespangled insignia of the great Antichrist, and meekly join in the humble service of the lowly Redeemer?

And let us say here, that so long as the love of ease, money and honor, shall predominate over the love of truth, so long will the claims of any innovation, no matter how much of truth it may contain, be greeted by the exalted of the old system with the same quiet indifference or bitter scorn.

It is human nature! human nature! fallen, to be sure, but nevertheless real, truthful, human nature!

And now a word in regard to the case under consideration.

Homeopathy is first proclaimed in an obscure German State. It would have shared a somewhat different fate had it emanated from London or Paris.

It appeared in a language which had often been the bearer of false theories. These, its origin and German tongue, have done much to impede its progress in other parts of the world; particularly in Great Britain and in the United States. But even there—at home—what was its reception? First, let us inquire, what was its mission, and we can easily infer, from our knowledge of human nature, what might be its reception. It first proposed to destroy the confidence of the world in the great prevailing medical school. This was a preparatory step, necessary for the introduction of a new faith.

How, think you, the professors and practitioners of the old school would be apt to treat this innovation? They growled upon it, and howled after it like wolves. Not a very long time elapsed ere they so far incensed the government against the Great Sage, that he was glad to quit his native land, and seek an asylum among strangers. And it was not until the unparalleled triumph of Homeopathy over *Cholera*, that the government was induced to repeal its severe enactments against Homeopathy; and allow homeopathic doctors full liberty to practice.

When Homeopathy made its debut before the public of Great Britain, the medical profession

greeted it with a concerted shout of defiance! The physicians of London planted their feet at the gates of the city, and proclaimed, thus far can'st thou come, but no farther! Like true inquirers after truth, they should have said come and we will examine your claims. If you have anything of value, gladly will we adopt it, and thus add to our stock of means for the relief of suffering humanity. Whatever is false we shall reject, not caring for its presence here, for well we know that falsehood cannot long survive. So a welcome to ye! We are fully persuaded that we have the truth, and hence we fear not competition with error. Thrice welcome to ye! For although you are in a great error, it may be you have *some truth* which we shall receive most joyfully. Would this have been the right policy? Would it not have been right? The love of truth and justice in every human heart, responds this is the *only right!*

But only think, they never even asked *is it truth? They cared not!* It was enough for them to know, it is an *innovation!* *Is it new?* This once known, they were prepared to fight it to the death!

This is the story of the reception of Homeopathy by the English physicians. This story over again and you have its reception by the medical profession of the United States.

So after organizing associations, and taking solemn pledges to shun every practitioner of the new school, and curse them high and low; after resolving that he who counsels with these heretics, shall be excommunicated; after thus steeling themselves against the evidences of the truth of Homeopathy, after having stood as one solid phalanx, and, with clenched teeth, bid us defiance; now they triumphantly ask, who that was eminent in our party, has joined yours?

We can safely answer this much: if there are any such, they have, in escaping from your citadel, scaled a wall as high and strong as your ingenuity could possibly invent. You have secured yourselves from innovation in a most remarkable manner!

If any one has broken the chains, he has evinced a determination which may well make you fear him, and hasten his expulsion.

But, against interest, against popularity, against all the strongest influences which can be gathered about a mortal man, scores of noble spirits have surmounted every obstacle, and marshalled themselves under the bloodless banner of the great Reformer!

By way of variety, and that we may not weary our readers with too much of one thing, we insert the following article, from a foreign journal.

THE UNITY OF ART.

BARRY, the painter, in one of his lectures, denies, and I think justly, the truth of the ancient saying, that painting is a silent poem, and poetry a speaking picture. Painting, he contends, is rather a realization of poetry. Here is the imperfection of language: however expressive and perfect as a language, it fails in giving a precise idea or image of a complex object,—a task that painting can perfectly perform. What are words in describing a beautiful face or landscape, compared with the pencil? Many are the cases in which, while one must hopelessly fail, the other is triumphant. Moreover, the difficulties of execution are greater in painting than in poetry: power of conception, or the inventive faculty, is more indispensable to the poet than to the painter; but the latter requires more accurate knowledge of the different objects embraced by his subject than the poet, and greater elaboration is necessary to represent them on canvass, in lines and colours, than to describe them in words. It might, perhaps, by some, be concluded that, for the same reason, the difficulties of execution in sculpture are greater than in painting. But, though a more intimate acquaintance with the form of objects to be represented in sculpture is doubtless requisite, this necessity is more than counterbalanced by the sculptor having fewer elements to arrange: the difficulties of combining breadth of light and shade with harmony of colour, in painting, render the demand upon the intellect of the painter far greater than any for which the sculptor must prepare. But, if the execution of a conception is more perfect in painting and sculpture, than in poetry, the latter has more advantages in respect to compass. In describing or embodying actions, manners, and sentiments, its capabilities are the most extensive. Poetry has the widest domain, and effects are within the range of its power to which the painter and sculptor can never hope to attain.

Again, everything expressible in painting must be within the field of the visible, while poetry, less confined, has recourse to agents and acts that are invisible: a world of mysterious and sublime imagery is thus at the service of the poet, which the painter's art denies him; and much even of visual imagery which the poet may use, the painter must forego.

But what is more remarkable in a comparison of the arts is, that the extreme difference in mode of

manifestation or diversity of operation should exist between the two elder ones: I refer to those of the architect and the poet,—the rearer of the temple and the palace, and the builder of the lofty rhyme in Apollo's fane; the former hemmed in by material and local restrictions—the latter free from both: the one shaping out its rules through the obstacles of arbitrary requirement—the other exhibiting the order and grace of harmony as by a divine intuition; the one, appreciable only through the media of physical sense,—the other an almost direct communication of soul with soul; the one, ascending as it were, into the region of art from that of physical necessity—the other, descending into it from the loftiest pinnacles of spiritual aspiration.

It is evident from what has been advanced, that a subject cannot be *literally* translated from any one art into another. There are many circumstances in the poet's management of the materials of his subject which the painter cannot adopt: the characteristic differences of their several arts dictate, in most instances, a change of plan, an alteration of the arrangement and position of the materials as given by the poet.

Or the subject must be contemplated under an other phase by the artist, who must adopt that mode of treatment which is most consonant with the nature and compass of his art. He must give up many things that the poet may make use of, and with effect. Nay, he must sacrifice, if needful, the literal truth of the reality; for what would give effect in poetry would take from it and hide or interfere with expression in painting and sculpture: this is frequently the case in the matter of drapery, which, in poetry, is but an ethereal veil; for the poet's imagination has been behind it, and he describes what in sculpture and painting its folds would conceal. There are ideas and sentiments that could be expressed in all the five arts: they might be put in words, in colour, in relief, in structure, in sound; but though a competent mind would recognise them through all their vestments or disguises, yet the subject, being thus differently expressed, would itself be modified by the peculiarities of each organ of expression; and the proof of any one of these results being correct is, that it would call the memory and illustrate the rest. Beethoven being once asked for an explanation of one of his symphonies, replied, "Read 'The Tempest.'"

Upon the whole, poetry is the most excellent of the arts, and the true bard the most illustrious of artists. The painter, and sculptor, and architect and musician are potentates in their own right; but they must yield the palm of superiority to

him,—the Coryphæus of the harmonious and immortal band.

Thus it will be seen, that, however varied its branches, art is one—a unity in diversity—one spirit working in different ways, and manifesting itself under various similitudes; and that the arts are different external phases or expressions of one soul—diverse tongues uttering the same truths—variations of the great lyre of one celestial air. Art at the surface only is varied, ramified into branches of different lengths and varied calibre, unlike to the senses: at the centre it is unity of cause—one essence. Like different musical instruments, though they are not all of the same compass nor perfection of intonation, though no two are equal either in comprehensiveness or in nice inflection of sound, yet from any one of them, by a master hand, the soul of music may be drawn.

This brings me to the second main branch of my subject, in which I am to exhibit the consequences of this unity, or, in other words, the use of the doctrine. What is the practical utility of this doctrine of the Unity of Art?

There are two ways that suggest themselves to my mind, in which it might reasonably be conceived possible to benefit the artist; viz., 1st. By giving him an equal mastery over all the arts. 2nd. By giving the professor of any one art a greater mastery over that one. These we will separately investigate.

First, will it give to one man an equal mastery over all the arts? As there are three things, viz. variety, harmony, unity, requisite to constitute a true work of art, so there are three things necessary to produce one,—the hand to execute,—the mind to comprehend,—the spirit to conceive and love.

1st. The hand to execute. In every art there is an amount of manipulative power and technical knowledge, without the mastery of which, no outward expression can be given to the inward conceptions; as, in painting, sculpture and music,—power and facility of handling and touch; in architecture and poetry,—a ready and retentive knowledge of styles, orders, measures, &c. The mastery of these technicalities requires steady and long-continued practice.

2nd. The mind to comprehend. The hand can only work effectively through the mind; and, however perfect the manipulative power or technical knowledge, unless it act under the guidance of a discriminating intellect, capable of understanding principles, the issue, however elaborate in itself, will, as a work of art, be null and void.

3d. The spirit to conceive and love. The mind can only truly and rightly comprehend when acting under the impulse of the spirit of life and love: without this spirit, the artist can produce nothing that will live: with understanding alone he may produce the Romans, Greeks, or Italians,—but nothing that contains any spark of himself, or is properly his own—that enshrines either his reminiscences or his aspirations—can emanate from his hand. He cannot invent or create,—his work will be but coldly correct; it will possess no vitality or poetic fire, and can have no intrinsic value.

Of these powers of hand,—mind,—spirit,—the different arts require different degrees, i. e., they differ from each other as to the necessary proportion of these powers: in one, feeling will be most wanting; in another, intellect will preponderate,—the rest being in obedience. Poetry draws most upon the intellect,—music on the feeling: in these arts the mechanical, part compared with the intellectual and emotional is as nothing; while, perhaps, the greatest and most complete combination of the mechanical with the intellectual that anywhere exists, is seen in paintings. According to the proportion, therefore, in which these qualities exist in the artist, is he fitter for one than for another; or the man that is possessed of a nearly equal amount of these powers is determined in his choice by circumstance. Architecture or painting may hold out bread; poetry, (a well-founded surmise) withhold it; or circumstances may rob one art of a follower, and give him to another. Of this several instances could be given. Circumstances generally call louder for one than another: London is burnt down: a city is to be rebuilt; and the genius of Wren, whose choicest offerings have hitherto been brought to the shrines of philosophy and the mathematics, becomes chiefly consecrated to architecture.

But if the different arts require these qualities in different proportions, then few men, under the most favourable circumstances for an uniform development, could be equal in all: an artist might have sufficient of each to be a proficient in all, but he would shine out more brilliantly in one than in another—in the one to which the proportion of his qualities was the nearest approximation—supposing him, at the same time, equally devoted by study and practice to all; and he would, therefore, attain eminence in one or the other, according to the proportion in which these powers were possessed by him. We can, however, imagine an artist enjoying in so perfect a degree the powers enumerated as to possess the entire secret of art-unity, and become equally master of each of the arts. This would

however, require such a felicitous conjunction of time, means, and physical temperament, as perhaps rarely, if ever, falls to the lot of humanity. Moreover, under no circumstances perhaps would the attempt at such mastery be politic? Leonardo de Vinci (the Cyichthon of art), who not only in some degree mastered the entire magic circle of fine art, but also excelled in engineering, chemistry, anatomy, mathematics, and philosophy, has been blamed by all subsequent artists for his non-perseverance as a painter: his versatility has been a subject of regret, under the persuasion that had he taken possession of the one art, he would have carried certain qualities of that one art to perfection, when, as it is, his works are of comparatively little value.

However correct, then, the above assertion, it is not in our power to cite an adequate example of its practicability; but it would not be difficult to bring forward names of many who, celebrated, and deservedly so, in some one of the arts, possessed at the same time a by no means trivial power in some one or more of the others, joined with a delicacy of feeling and correctness of discrimination which leaves us no room to doubt that, had they enjoyed or achieved equal opportunities, they would have attained to equal eminence. To this the objection may be raised that I have laid too much stress upon opportunity, and thereby destroyed the standing-ground of genius, which works by inspiration, and creates its opportunities. Remarks which I shall make under the next head will, I trust, be deemed a sufficient reply to it.

Not to go back, as we might do, to antiquity, we find that many of the greatest architects of the fifteenth, sixteenth, and seventeenth centuries of Italy, as well as several of their forerunners of the preceding ages, gave evidence of great skill in painting or sculpture, or both.

Most of the great restorers of architecture were painters and sculptors. Buono, the architect first named by Vasari, and who lived as early as the twelfth century, was a sculptor likewise, as was also one of the architects of the Campanile at Pisa. Brunelleschi, Palladio, San Gallo, Sansovino, and Ammanati, also exercised the chisel of the sculptor along with the scale and compass of the architect; and Alberti, Bramante, and Vignola, and many others, embodied their visions of beauty on canvass as well as on stone; while many are the great painters and sculptors who were inspired in a high degree by the genius of architecture, and have left works in that art which would alone have gained them renown: among these the names of Giotto, Michael Angelo, Raffaello, Giulio

Romano, Vasari, Polidoro, Domenichino, Algardi, Bernini, and Carlo Maratti, are conspicuous: indeed, most of the painters of the Florentine school were proficient in the sister arts: Michael Angelo was employed by Pope Julius II. in the triple capacity of architect, painter, and sculptor; he was a poet: Domenichino was appointed by Gregory XV. architect of the Apostolic Palace: many professed all the three branches, and are called by all three at the present day.

The love and taste, also, for music and painting, to an equal degree, have in many instances centred in the same person. Handel, who first gave to the sacred volume the celestial voice of music, was a lover of pictures, and, for many years before his death, frequented, for the sole purpose of viewing them, all collections for sale: Correlli was also an enthusiastic admirer of the pictorial art: Geminiani, in the latter years of his life, was absorbed in painting, which he declared he loved better than music: Leonardo da Vinci, Sir Godfrey Kneller, Domenichino, and many other celebrated painters have been no less excellent in the practice of music; and Sir John Vanbrugh, the architect of Blenheim House and Castle Howard, was a popular poet and drama ist.

I believe, in short, it will be found that an artist would more readily excel in corresponding qualities of all the arts, than in all the qualities of one art; *i. e.* that the chain of connection is stronger between these similar or analogous departments of different arts, than between the different departments of each art. Success in the latter demands an exertion of a greater variety or extent of mental powers than in the former, which requires the same identical faculty for their management. This will explain why, though the greatest artists excelled only in one quality of an art, so many successfully attempted the mastery of a plurality of arts. We have Michael Angelo eminent in design; Raffaello in expression; Correggio in harmony; Rembrandt in breadth; Titian in color; but eminent in these only, while the two former, and many others, were also great in other of the arts of form. The truth is, it is in corresponding qualities of different arts they excelled: Michael Angelo's forte was design, and his greatness in this manifested itself not only in sculpture, but in painting and architecture.

Our second inquiry is,—Will it give the professor of any one art a greater mastery over that one? In the production of a true work of art, the three powers of hand, mind, and spirit, before enumerated, move in unison, and the work com-

pleted is the naturally resulting expression of that unison, just as the common chord in music is the expressed result of the sympathetic harmonic vibrations, resulting from the given sound of the primary or base note. But, in tracing the history of individual artistic progress, we meet with such continuous vibrations of circumstance and power acting and reacting one on the other, that, if we leave out of our consideration the doctrine of the unity of art, we are driven to the conclusive dilemma, either that circumstance is the director of art, or that art is the dominator of circumstance—a conclusion in which, from the constant recurrence of the extremes of its vibrations, nothing is concluded; for scarcely can we cite an instance of art-growth under an atmosphere of favoring circumstances, but the very exertion of the memory necessary for such purpose calls to mind some opposite instance of art-power or genius, forcing through every obstacle and discouragement,—

“Breasting the blows of circumstance,
And grappling with his evil star.”

From this dilemma the unity-of-art doctrine, I think, frees us, by teaching, that in what manner soever the vital germ may originate (and this mystery beyond the mental horizon,) and having been once implanted, its inevitable tendency is to the light. The mind, in this respect, resembles many or most plants: set a plant in the recess of a window, and it grows towards the nearest window pane or compartment through which the light enters: cover that pane or opening, and it grows up and curls over it to the light above: screen it from the direct light, it grows toward the reflected, and so with the art-soul: if circumstances put out the eyes, and say “Thou shalt not see,” the art-soul perchance *hears* and a musician is born; or it *thinks* and *feels*, and the poetic fathers hail the advent of another son; or does circumstance, less utter in her proscription, lay a forbidding hand on color, and say, “Not these:” the art genius grows towards form, perchance, and instead of a Titian or Murillo, the world gains a Canova.

Or, again does circumstance hem round the art-soul with certain mechanical requirements and formularies of style suggestive of an architectural career: it rises still to the light, and grows up an Ictinus or Palladio.

In fine, as the plant, so long as it retains its vitality, grows under, or round, or through every obstacle, and still towards the light, making its way wherever light appears, so does the art-genius grow up through whatever avenue or crevice circum-

stance has left open, and still into the life of art: and, moreover, as with the plant, so with art—the developement of the innate life is the ultimate destruction of the circumstantial obstacle: a sheet of paste-board, by excluding the light, may give the growth direction to the up-springing acorn; but let the young oak once feel his innate strength and forest dignity, and what shall hamper him then?

"Light is light which radiates,
Blood is blood which circulates,
Life is life which generates."

And many-seeming life in art, as in all else, is *one*; and as the planets, though shining with a different hue, shine in the reflected splendor of one central sun, so do the arts through their respective media give a reflection of the central unity of ART; and as the glory of the astronomer is guided and strengthened in his optical deductions from planetary observations, by his knowledge of the source of light, so should the follower of any one art derive power and clearness of insight from a perception of the centreing unity from which all the arts sprang, and to which they all tend.

SAMUEL HUGGINS.

Homeopathic Quackery.

That Homeopathy progresses when we take into consideration how it is practiced, is one of the most striking evidences, of its great superiority. We will give two or three examples, which will serve as portraits for hundreds in our ranks.

A fat, large fellow of fifty, embraces the new system, purchases Hering's Domestic Physician, and enters at once upon the practice. In about ten days, perhaps eleven, he makes the profound discovery, that Homeopathy is good for nothing in some cases, and wonderful good in others, therefore he must practice both." He takes the good from both systems. It occupies a learned and thoughtful practitioner many years, to learn about these things, but this fat sage without a moment's thought can decide just what's what! All through the country we have just such wise doctors. The people say "he's a great doctor, he understands both systems, and practises that which is best. He says sometimes one is good and sometimes the other."

That Homeopathy can flourish in the hands of such bald quackery, shows that it came from Heaven. If it were not God's truth, in such care, it would very soon go to the grave.

Not that a new convert may not in his ignorance practice the old system. This is very probable, and very proper. The new system is so comprehensive—requires so much study, it cannot be learned in a week, but requires constant investigation and observation for years, ere one can say it is particularly good for this, and not for that. Here are five thousand learned physicians engaged in the exclusive practice of Homeopathy. All say it is the great truth, and will cure in the best possible manner, all curable diseases. Now, for some lazy, shiftless chap, who is perhaps past the age of investigation, to suddenly discover, within a month after he begins, that Homeopathy is good for one thing and not good for another, is mere blubber and ought not to be listened to!

If Homeopathy is good at all, it is good because its great foundation law is true. If this be true, then is the whole system good, and each individual chapter just as true and good as any other chapter. It is impossible that it should be good for one thing, and not good for another. Allopathy may be partial in its application, but not so with "similia similibus curantur." If this great principle be the truth, then allopathy may "hang up the fiddle and the bow," for just as certain as the truth must ultimately triumph, so surely will homeopathy be

found equal to every malady, and in the medical world reign supreme!

Again, another doctor embraces the reform school—fully recognises the great law of the system—but within a week after turning his attention to the subject finds out that attenuated doses will not answer at all! Thousands of doctors who have enjoyed an experience of ten years, have the utmost confidence in the attenuated medicines, but this one, who has had a week's experience, has discovered that such doses are good for nothing. So he gives crude drugs. And so ever continues a poor drug doctor, bearing the name of a Homeopath.

We question whether there ever has been seen upon this earth a more overwhelming array of testimony in support of any one fact than has already gathered about these infinitesimal doses. Millions of persons who know, because they have tried them upon their own persons, testify that they have been most sensibly affected, and speedily cured by these attenuated medicines. The converts are doubled every year, and the whole work accomplished by these disputed infinitesimals. And yet within six days from the beginning of his investigations, this precious doctor has fully decided, these small doses are good for nothing.

So as we have said, he goes on a poor drug doctor, making no real progress in the wisdom of Homeopathy and doing a positive injury to the greater part of his patients.

Is it not most astonishing that with such homeopathic quacks scattered all over the country, the cause should go still bravely on?—in our opinion a strong proof of its high origin.

From one of the most eminent homeopathic physicians in the United States we have received a long letter urging forward our biographical sketches. He looks upon the movement as more important in its present influence and future consequences, than any other now in progress in our school. If the work be well done we have no doubt of the correctness of this opinion.

Three or four articles in this number are somewhat pugilistic in their character. We have very little care what the Water Cure Journal, the Buffalo Medical Journal, or the New York Gazette may think of Homeopathy.

And the only reason we take notice of their attacks, is, that we regard them as happy occasions for answering the various objections urged against our cause. When our readers have the charges against us, and our responses, they can the better understand the real merits of the case.

The Biography of Dr Robinson, in the present number, was written for the Homeopathist by Rev. G. W. MONTGOMERY, of Rochester. For simplicity and beauty of style, this biographical sketch by Mr. M., is, in our opinion, much above mediocrity.

Our reason for deferring the August number, is, that we may give the portrait of Dr. Robinson with his biography.

We have not been able to get any portraits satisfactorily engraved until now.

Those who will take the pains to read "*Suggested Establishment of a House of Recovery*," in this number, will observe that over the water they have some fighting, as well as in this country.

Never have we seen allopathic physicians conduct themselves toward Homeopathy, as do those of this city at the present time. They have worked themselves into desperation. Bitter ridicule, and deliberate falsehood are the order of the day. If a patient dies under homeopathic treatment even the oldest orthodox physicians repeat it everywhere. So arranged is their telegraphic system that within six hours after a death, which may occur under homeopathic treatment, it is known all over the city and has become a fearful tale.

We will give a case. One of our first Allopaths had five cases of Scarlet Fever in the vicinity of Michigan St., on and near North Division. They all died. But just before the death of one of the number, its parent called in a homeopathic physician. The doctor declared at once, his interference could be of no service—the child must die.

Within four hours after its death the remark was afloat about town, "your boasted Homeopathy has lost a case of Scarlet Fever so easily; it died within two hours after the physician was called."

It will be observed that the article from the *International Magazine*, which has been so severely criticised by Dr. Kirby, of the *American Journal of Homeopathy*, appears in the present number.

We do not know Dr. MARCY personally, but judging from the character of his works, and the *Magazine* in which this commendatory notice appears, we think it deserves a republication.

We hope our readers will excuse the excess of editorial matter. We have filled almost the entire number with our own pen. We are constantly thinking of something else we want to say, and so before the month has expired find the number filled with our own writings.

THE HOMEOPATHIC NEWS LETTER.—A beautiful little quarto sheet comes to us bearing this title. It is published in St. Louis, and edited by JOHN GRANGER, M. D., T. J. VESTINE, M. D., and T. G. COMSTOCK, M. D. It is happily calculated for popular reading. A hearty and fraternal welcome to ye, gentlemen!

Cleveland College.

We observe in a new announcement from this promising institution, that the chair of *Physiology and Hygiene*, has been added to the large complement heretofore existing. It is to be occupied by Prof. GATCHEL, of Cincinnati. This we regard a very handsome improvement.

We bespeak for this young aspirant for popular favor and patronage, an almost unparalleled success. Its officers and teachers are full of determination and hope; location most advantageous, its opening most auspicious—every thing promises great popularity and eminence.

Some of the professors we know, and can confidently say, they are not the men to turn their backs upon the enterprise. They feel that their honor and their very lives are solemnly pledged to the support of this school.

To our mind this is a sufficient assurance that a brilliant triumph is in waiting.

GENERAL REGULATIONS OF THE COLLEGE.

The affairs of the Institution are under the control of a Board of fifteen Trustees. The faculty have the power of electing their own officers, and of making such regulations as are necessary for conducting the business of the department, and for the preservation of order among the Students. The Term of Lectures commences on the first Monday in November, and continues sixteen weeks. The tickets of the Professors are required to be taken out within ten days after the commencement of each course. The examination of candidates for graduation begins two weeks before the end of the term. Candidates for graduation must be of good moral character, must possess a good preliminary education, must have attained the age of twenty-one years, and pursued the study of Medicine and Surgery with some reputable practitioner or practitioners, for three years, and attended two full courses of Medical Lectures in some legally incorporated Medical College, the last of which shall have been at this Institution. It is, however, permitted that any individual having been for four years next preceding, engaged in constant and reputable practice of medicine, and who shall have attended one full course in this Institution, may present himself as a candidate for graduation.—The candidate must deliver to the Dean of the Faculty, at least three weeks before the end of the term, an essay upon some medical subject, composed and written by himself, on the alternate pages of thesis paper, of uniform size; to be deposited in the archives of the Institution, in case he shall pass a successful examination; or to be returned to him

in case of rejection. The graduation fee must be paid at the time the thesis is presented, and, in case of rejection, will be returned to him. The student must have received a majority of the votes of the Faculty, to be considered as having passed. The degrees are conferred by the Faculty and Trustees upon the recommendation of the Faculty. The amount of fees for the full course, will be \$55; Matriculation fee, \$5; Demonstrator's ticket, \$5; Graduation fee, \$20.

Students who have attended two full courses in this Institution, and graduates of this Institution are considered as perpetual pupils, without any, additional fees. Persons who have attended two full courses of lectures, in other colleges, are admitted to the full course in this Institution, on the payment of \$20. Graduates of respectable Medical schools are permitted to attend the course on the payment of the Matriculation fee only.

Good Board, including room, light, and fuel, can be obtained from \$1.50 to \$2.50 per week.

For further information, address Professor SMITH, the Registrar of the College; or Professor WILLIAMS, at Cleveland, O.

Text Books.—Students are recommended to supply themselves with one or more of the following Text Books, in each of the different departments:

SURGERY.—Gibson, Druett, Liston, Muller, Mott's Velpeau.

ANATOMY.—Goddard, Wilson, Morton, Pancoast, Wistar, Smith, and Horner's Atlas.

PHYSIOLOGY.—Carpenter, Muller, Magendie.

CHEMISTRY.—Kane, Graham, Fownes, and Siliman; Christison and Orfila, on Poison.

INSTITUTES AND PRACTICE OF HOMEOPATHY.—Hahnemann's Organon, Rau's Organon, Hahnemann's Chronic Diseases, Marcy's Theory and Practice of Homeopathy, Jahr's New Manual.

OBSTETRICS.—Churchill, Dewes, Meigs, and Doan's Maygrier; Churchill, and Ashwell on Diseases of Females.

MATERIA MEDICA, ETC.—Jahr's New Manual, Jahr's Buckner, and Grunner's Pharmacopoea, Hahnemann's and Pereira's Materia Medica, Guy's Forensic Medicine, and Taylor's Medical Jurisprudence.

PHYSICAL SCIENCES.—Muller's Physics, Lyell's and St. John's Geology, Cana's Mineralogy, Johnson's, and Milner's Physical Atlas.

On the 63d page, near the top of the first column, will be found the sentence, "But suppose all was certain as the condition of the *sky*." This should read "condition of the *skin*."

The "Buffalo Medical Journal."

This journal, edited by that gentleman and scholar, Prof. Flint, is one of the most ably conducted and handsomely published journals in the United States, and possesses the rare virtue of courtesy and, we may add, common justice. But, so intensely bitter is the prejudice of the old school against the new, that even in this journal we notice charges and insinuations utterly false—which the editor must have known were groundless, and only permitted their insertion upon the hope that they will assist in staying the mighty current of public opinion, which is everywhere setting so strongly in favor of Homeopathy.

We will give the gist of an article from the pen of Prof. Hamilton, which appears in the Sept. number of the Journal.

Martin Newman, seven years of age, was brought to the Buffalo Hospital, about two years since, with lower jaw and lower lip gone. Prof. H. made an operation for the restoration of the soft parts. At the time of the operation, the Professor learned from some one of the family that the physician was a Homeopathist. Immediately the attention of the class was called, while Dr. H. remarked: "Here, gentlemen, you see the dreadful effects of Homeopathy. If any gentleman here has ever thought seriously of Homeopathy, take warning from this horrid circumstance." During the same winter, the case was mentioned three or four times as illustrative of the dreadful tendency of the New System. Last winter it came up again, and is, indeed, a sort of standing ghost-story, repeated to frighten the college boys. And now, to cap the climax, the Sept. B. M. Journal goes over the case again. We have no doubt that during the coming session the story of Martin will have, at least, half a dozen rehearsals; and the young gentlemen will stamp and clap their hands as if some brilliant thing had been said.

Let us suppose the students were permitted to interrogate their teachers. One of the professors repeats the case of Martin. One of the students, Mr. A., attempts, before the class, to interrogate the Professor.

Mr. A.—Prof. H., might not this destruction of the lower jaw, have come from some other cause than these doses from the Homeopathic doctor?

Prof. H.—O, no: this was all the effect of Homeopathy!

Mr. A.—But does not this loss frequently occur independent of medicine?

Prof. H.—Perhaps so; but this is evidently the effect of Homeopathy!



Mr. A.—What assurance have you that the medical attendant was a Homeopath?

Prof. H.—The father so informed me.

Mr. A.—But was not he a poor ignorant German, unable to speak a word in English?

Prof. H.—Yes; but we had a translator.

Mr. A.—What assurance have you that said doctor was a real Homeopathist. I see the prescription is "small pills, a powder, and a solution." This looks, to me, very unlike a Homeopathic prescription. In the first place, a genuine Homeopath never gives three medicines at the same time, and there is never an occasion to administer Homeopathic medicine in such a variety of form. The whole affair looks very much as if he were some Allopathic quack, sailing under the Homeopathic flag.

Prof. H.—O no! he was a *German* Homeopathist; and German Homeopaths are of the very purest kind.

Mr. A.—What think you of the case of Prof. SPENCER, who was tried at Milwaukie, the other day, for destroying an under jaw and lip with calomel? The patient was drugged, beyond all question. Prof. S. is a drug doctor. What think you of this case?

Prof. H.—This is a very different case. Prof. S. is a scientific man, and administered the calomel right, without doubt!

Mr. A.—What is Homeopathy?

Prof. H.—Infinitesimal doses of medicine!

Mr. A.—Do you think infinitesimal doses could produce this frightful result? Of course not: so if the doctor in attendance upon Martin were a Homeopath (which is exceedingly improbable), and if the jaw were cast off by the medicine (which is quite as improbable), most assuredly the medicine administered was not upon the plan of Homeopathy. The doses were not infinitesimal; hence, not Homeopathic. Then, why do you charge Homeopathy with this catastrophe? Why do you constantly repeat the case to your classes, and your editors publish it in their journals, as illustrative of the frightful tendencies of Homeopathy, when, according to your own showing, Homeopathy had not the remotest connection with it? You say Homeopathy is all sugar—nothing but sugar! Now, if some man, who should in accordance with his profession give this sugar, gives some virulent poison which takes off the under jaw, do you charge Homeopathy with the sin?

ROCHESTER HOMŒOPATHIC 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.

HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICAL COLLEGE OF PENNSYLVANIA, LOCATED IN FILBERT ST. ABOVE ELEVENTH, PHILADELPHIA.

The Lectures of the regular Course will commence on the second Monday of October and continue until the first of March ensuing. Amount of fees for a full course of Lectures, \$100.00. Students who have attended two full courses in other Colleges, 30.00. Matriculation fee, 5.00. Practical Anatomy, 10.00. Graduation fee, 30.00.

The commencement will take place early in March.

FACULTY.

WALTER WILLIAMSON, M. D.
Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics.
WILLIAM S. HELMUTH, M. D.
Professor of Homeopathic Institutes and Practice of Medicine.
SAMUEL FREELY, M. D.
Professor of Botany and Medical Jurisprudence.
CHARLES NEIDHARD, M. D.
Professor of Clinical Medicine.
JOSEPH G. LOOMIS, M. D.
Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children.
ALVAN E. SMALL, M. D.
Professor of Physiology and Pathology.
MATTHEW SEMPLE, M. D.
Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology.
FRANCIS SIMS, M. D.
Professor of Surgery.
WILLIAM A. GARDINER, M. D.
Professor of Anatomy.
J. B. PETERBRIDGE, M. D.
Demonstrator of Anatomy
WILLIAM A. GARDINER M. D., DEAN.
No. 303 ARCH ST. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

BUFFALO HOMŒOPATHIC PHARMACY.

Several causes have contributed to fill the market with impure medicines. FIRST—The demand has increased too rapidly for the means of supply. SECOND—It being impossible to decide at the time of purchase, whether the medicines are pure or not; unprincipled persons have found this a fine field, in which to reap gain. THIRD—The importance of great purity, is not properly appreciated, even by the profession.

These, and perhaps other reasons, afford an explanation, of the present unfortunate condition of Homœopathic medicines.

In our humble opinion, no feature of our reform, so much needs reformation. What can the most discriminating prescriber accomplish, without genuine medicaments? This important work must be undertaken.

Some such Institution as was proposed in the August number of the HOMŒOPATHIST, should be formed, to supply the physicians of the whole UNITED STATES. Whenever such an enterprise shall get afloat, we intend to be found among the largest contributors to its support.

In the mean time, we have undertaken the work, in a manner which we hope will meet the approbation of our professional brethren, both East and West. One particular object we have in view, is to get up a series of preparations which we shall be willing to use in our own practice, for years to come. No labor, nor expense will be spared. Our pharmacist, is most eminently qualified for the important work. If absolute purity can be attained, in homœopathic medicines, the preparations we have now in process, shall be PERFECT.

The charge we propose, 10 cts. per 250 drops, of any attenuation less than the 31st, will, we believe, scarcely meet the actual expenses. Advance pay is best, but without reference to this, we shall be happy to supply our fellow practitioners, with the purest possible medicaments. By express or otherwise, they can be easily forwarded to any part of the country.