

rinsing of druggists' bottles, and the sewerage of 10,000 privies, with not only the medicament involved in their globule, but also of Homœopathy, as is the mystic nullity commended to their credulity by the sincere or insincere disciple of the most irrational creed ever offered to rational beings. That creed involves an element of incomprehensibility, without which it would be totally unattractive, "*Credunt quia est impossibile.*" Bring their tenet within the region of common sense, and they will fly from it, as instinctively as the carrion fly from the perfume of the rose. Whatever may be the fact as regards the skeptic in religion, it is very certain that the skeptic in medicine is the most credulous of all human bipeds; and where are they not to be found? On the bench, at the bar, in the pulpit, on 'Change, behind the counter, and most strange of all over the press, we constantly encounter men who, in all other departments of human affairs, evince the most scrupulous logical exactitude in their investigation of the relations of facts, and in fixing their legitimate sequence; yet, bring these men to the portal of the temple of medicine, and they prostrate themselves before the first impostor that prowls around its sacred walls and pretends to have mastered those truths of the inner sanctuary, in search of which the wisest and the best men that ever cultivated and adorned the science have been doomed to fail, and have frankly acknowledged their failure. The judge on the Bench critically weighs conflicting evidence, and applies to the task all the powers of a well educated understanding; the advocate sifts facts to the very dregs, and though his conventional function may too often be that of decking falsehoods in the vestments of truth, and of exhibiting truth under the repulsive aspect of falsehood; yet he, of all men, thoroughly identifies both; the preacher of the Gospel is a very close reasoner in metaphysics and theology; the stock dealer is a keen-sighted man, and a far-reaching one—in his own daily operations he is not to be hood-winked by any marshaling of plausibilities; the merchant knows whom to trust, and to whom to refuse credit; and the editor penetrates and exposes all sorts of humbug; and yet we shall find among all these close reasoning, deep-seeing, cheat-hating, lie-detesting and imposture-denouncing men, blind devotees of medical dogmas which cap the climax of all sublunary, and of all sublunatic, absurdities.

Offer to the judge of truth its ninth dilution, and he will order a non-suit to be entered on the spot, or instruct the jury to throw out the testimony of *that* witness *intoto*; present it to the cross-examining barrister, and he will impale his opponent on it, as a raging elephant does the hunter on his tusks; insinuate it to the parson, and he will cry out "Get thee behind me, Satan;" offer it on change, and your name will be struck