

one day to the Herodian massacre." Sir Astley Cooper was wont to remark, that "the art of medicine (as generally practised) was founded on conjecture, and improved by murder." Sir Benjamin Brodie, the present Sergeant-Surgeon to her Majesty, has lately stated, that for years past he has ceased to torment his patients with "this painful and loathsome mode of treatment," and is convinced that the "change has been attended with the happiest results." More than this, I have, myself, heard the late lamented Robert Liston (second to no man that ever lived as a skilful surgeon, and a shrewd observer), tell his class, that the best medicines in erysipelatous inflammation were the homeopathic, for "he had cured some of the worst cases he ever saw with them:" and the surgeon in ordinary to H. R. H. Prince Albert informed me, he had invariably noticed that the longer a man of science practised his profession, the smaller became his doses, for he appeared to feel that he was introducing drugs, of whose beneficial properties he knew little, into an organization of which he knew less, and yet, in the face of all this, our ancient friends, the allopaths, are as averse now to the reception of truth, and to render justice to Hahnemann, the founder of the new law of healing, as were their predecessors in by-gone times. The same drama is re-enacted. The reward of Harvey, who taught that the blood-vessels contained blood, *not* air; Ambrose Pare, who taught that a simple ligature would effectually stop bleeding better than *boiling pitch*; Jenner, who declared and demonstrated that vaccination would prevent or modify small-pox:—the reward of these discoverers and authors of scientific revolutions was Hahnemann's, the love and admiration of his brethren—nay, rather scorn, contumely, and oppression, the imputation of madness, and the most venomous of all slander and vituperation, arrogating to themselves the prerogative of utterly condemning the modern system of therapeutics, and maligning its supporters as the veriest and vilest of all quacks and impostors, with whom it would be de-

rogatory to their honor to hold any kind of professional intercourse; with no adequate inquiry into its practical merits, and without any impartial examination of its claims to be considered as belonging to that high order of medical science which has sternly demonstrated that no pathy is better by a long score than allopathy, and that homeopathy considerably eclipses doing nothing. The principal objections of sceptics may be summarily comprised thus: Homeopathy is humbug, because it pretends to cure all diseases with infinitesimal doses of (so called) medicated globules or sugar-plums. This is one very common and erroneous impression. Another demurs that it is only a do-nothing system, with a strict regimen, almost amounting to starvation, which cures by rigid attention to an exclusive diet. Granting for the sake of argument that all diseases are curable by diet or unaided nature, as many imply by this kind of ratiocination—alas! for the science and art so contumaciously adhered to by the powers that be—what can be said in extenuation of the filthy and disgusting superfluities had recourse to by the allopaths? Another class of objectors urge that recoveries are due to psychological influences, or in other words, to the effects of the imagination, a species of sophistry and subterfuge they are careful to eschew and avoid when applied either to veterinary practice of the diseases of infancy or early childhood, in which departments homeopathy stands pre-eminently high and unrivalled.

Lastly, we are accused of resorting, as with the wand of a wizard, to other expedients. We are guilty, forsooth, of helping their dangerous and abandoned cases to a restoration of health, sound and vigorous, by invoking the aid of nature—that nature which is *deaf* to their supplications, and will not assist *them*. We must give allopathic doses, in tasteless and infinitesimal forms, (it is presumed if possible,) thus significantly, yet reluctantly, giving us the victory; meanwhile, themselves commit suicide with their own worthless and tarnished weapons. Comparatively few appear to