

Quackery, which owed its origin to a defective art, owes its protracted existence to popular ignorance in medicine. The age in which we live demands that we should forsake the ancient policies of our craft, and conform to the spirit of the times. The nineteenth century is a great practical fact, which cannot be kept too constantly before the mind in all the concerns of life, but it has a special bearing upon the prospective course of our profession, and particularly of our own institution. As individuals, we are meeting and correcting, day by day, the prevailing medical scepticism; as an institution we owe it to society to act upon the masses.

This evil spirit grows out of the degree of knowledge which enables its possessor to discover faults and apparent inconsistencies in medical practice, but not to weigh and appreciate its difficulties and its merits; while a greater degree would convince them that a regular and systematic education is necessary even to a safe application of remedies to a known disease; whereas, without such education, and much experience and practical acumen, many diseases are undiscoverable, and all are liable to be mistaken and consequently maltreated.

The advanced state of education has made the public mind familiar with many things which a very few years ago were abstruse, and sealed to all but the few; accordingly it is not only prepared to grapple with anything which is interesting, or can be made practically useful, but it is entirely unprepared to yield a blind submission of the reason to any. If in medicine we desire its confidence, that is attainable; but only by its convincing judgment. If we wish the public to respect the true physician, we must give them such knowledge as will enable them to appreciate him in the intellectual and artistic features of his profession.

Give them the means of thinking for themselves. Let them see that the art of medicine relies upon no faculty of second-sight, intuitive or acquired, by which the qualities of disease can be discerned at a glance; that it does not sanction a careless application of means scarce shrewdly guessed at; but that the unravelling of disease and its reasonable treatment are processes which demand the exercise of the highest qualities of mind. In other words, we must teach them what the art of medicine is, and what it requires, and we may then safely leave it and the profession to find its own level, confident that our art, founded as it now is on true principles, will yield to none in dignity, and that its practi-

tioners will receive that place in public estimation to which their noble and self-denying labors so well entitle them.

Anecdote.

Dr. Hering, whilst travelling in Germany, saw an old gentleman who had suffered much under many Doctors, who all treated him differently. He at last, however, determined to take no more medicine until he should find three Doctors who would agree upon his case, and for this purpose he was travelling, and had, when Dr. Hering saw him, consulted 477 Physicians, who wrote for him 832 recipes, containing 1097 different remedies. He requested Dr. Hering to prescribe, but he declined it; and asked him if Hahnemann were not among the number he consulted. With a smile he turned to No. 301, name of disease O, remedy prescribed O. "That was the wisest man of the lot," said he, "for he said that the name of the remedy did not concern me, but that the cure was the essential point." "But why," I enquired, "did you not allow him to treat you?" "Because," said he, "he is but two, and I must have three who agree." Dr. Hering said, if he were willing to sacrifice some hundred francs in the experiment, he would find not three, but thirty-three physicians who would agree in his case,—to which he acceded. A description of his disease was then made out and sent to thirty-three Homeopathic Physicians. He shortly after wrote to Dr. Hering, saying, "I send you wine of the year 1822, because twenty-two Physicians agree respecting my case. I thereby perceive that there is certainly such a thing in this world as twenty-two Physicians who have fixed upon the same remedy." He took the remedy, and was cured.

HIGH POTENCIES IN HIGH LIFE.—Eugenie, the Empress of France, is under Homeopathic treatment. The well known and successful Dr. V. Boenninghausen is her Physician. Dr. V. Boenninghausen is a true Homeopathist, a disciple of Hahnemann, who gives the high potencies exclusively, and with such marked success.—*Preussische Zeitung.*

CROMWELL, the bold, the daring, the independent, lost his life from the prejudice of his Physicians. He was attacked with the ague, and although Peruvian bark had been introduced a few years before, and was an antidote for it, yet the Physicians of the day would not use it in his case.