

looking wondrous wise, took out a pinch of rappee, and said, "This is a law case, and it's very odd I am the rappor and the snuff is rappee," and then he sniffed it up, and felt good all over. "It's the first legal opinion I ever gave—'who shall decide when doctors disagree?'—I won't pronounce judgment at all." So he took up his pen, and wrote, "Medical science is in its infancy" (which means there was none when he was in practice), "and you can't expect wisdom from the mouths of babes and sucklings. Therefore, whether Smethurst was, or was not guilty of poisoning, not knowing, can't say."

'Now, if that ain't a farce, then the murder of that poor gal warn't an awful tragedy, that's all. They are gettin' on here, Lyman, that's a fact, when an old re-quired doctor upsets judge and juries, and sais there is no dependence on medical science. What in the world have the halt, the lame, and the blind been dependin' on for 1860 years? If he has pretended to cure all his life "secundum artem," and there *is* no art, couldn't folks recover back their fees from him on his own confession? Yes, they are gettin' on here; they'll soon appeal to the wise woman, old Liddy Lonas, that tells fortins by cards, and the lines in the hands, and the vein in the forehead, and the stars, and so on. Let them ask her if a verdict is right or not, and people will credit her, though they won't a doctor. They darn't doubt her, and if they did, she'd soon find a way to make 'em believe, as Titus Cobb's ghost did his son Eber. Eber Cobb, who got a great fortin from his father, went to a spirit rapper at Albany, to have a talk with the old gentleman, just out of a lark, for he no more believed in it than you do. Well, he was soon put into communication, as they call it, with the old bill broker, who answered all his questions quite satisfactory, and then gave him some advice he didn't quite like, when he broke out into a loud laugh, and said it was all tarnation nonsense; that they couldn't take him in that way, and that he warn't born in the woods to be skeered by an owl, and so forth. Well, he had hardly