

suggested something to lessen the heart's action, and inquired if he had antimony or digitalis, (I was then ignorant of the fact that Dr. Allen was a homeopath,) he replied no, but he had veratrum viride, which he said he would give in any dose I suggested. I saw Lugsten at a later hour of the day, when I found he had been resting—the action of the heart was much reduced; and there was a gentle moisture of the skin. At this time, accidentally hearing that Dr. Allen was a homeopath, I felt it my duty to say to that gentleman and to the brother of the wounded man, that I could not consistently continue in consultation. Dr. Allan replied that we were there as surgeons not as physicians. To this I said that medicines were required to control the heart's action, which I thought could not be done by infinitesimal doses. He said that was no dogma of homeopaths, and that he was not giving the medicines in such doses. The brother, who knew me very well when practising in Toronto, and who was a believer in homeopathy, earnestly begged me to remain in consultation. I pointed out to them that inasmuch as homeopaths professed to practice medicine upon theories directly antagonistic to ours, as they incessantly declared they had discovered a true theory which showed ours to be wrong, it would not only be inconsistent but absurd for us to consult together. I further said that if surgical interference were required I should, under the circumstances, sink my objections. However, at the earnest and renewed request of the brother I did call, as a friend, occasionally, while I remained at the place. I have fully stated these facts, because at the present time there is some feeling among the members of our profession against one or two who do not refuse to consult with homeopaths. I cannot conclude the matter without speaking of the very gentlemanly manner in which Dr. Allen conducted himself towards me. My time henceforward was confined to the two other wounded. By this time the small house in which lie my own patients, began to assume somewhat the appearance of comfort. Under the hands Lieut. Routh's brother, mother, and young wife, who had come since my arrival, much had been done, not for the brother alone, but the wounded comrade. Up to this time bread, butter and milk constituted the best of the food which could be procured, for the Fenians had thoroughly stripped every farm house; but now some beefsteak and eggs improved the appearance of the table, which was set in the wood-shed. Upon inquiry I learned that neither of my patients had a motion of the bowels for several days. I had not many drugs with me, and gave each a dose of calomel, and an anodyne draught. The house possessed but one bed beside those occupied by the men. This was brought by Mr. Routh. While this bed was set apart for the two ladies I am sure neither slept, from the fact that I always found one by