

MONTREAL

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### BIT OF PHILOSOPHY.

What's the use o' lyin'—  
Cryin'—sighin'?  
What's the sense o' fussin'—  
Mussin'—cussin'—  
Does the savages' complainin'  
Stop the rattle o' the rainin'?  
Does the tormentin' an' teasin'  
Make the winter quit a-freezin'?  
Quit a-blown' ?  
Quit a-snowin' ?  
Does the grumblin' an' the groanin'  
Do a bit toward atonin'  
For the miserable moanin'  
Thro' the trees?  
Does the scowlin' an' the growlin'  
Stop the prowlin' an' the howlin'  
O' the breeze?  
Won't the sunlight be the brighter  
If we keep our faces lighter ?  
Don't the dreary day seem longer.  
And the wailing wind seem stronger,  
If one frets ?  
Make the best o' all the weather !  
Sing an' smile an' hope together !  
Won't you ? Let's !  
—New York Herald.

Dr. Frank Kraft, of Cleveland, says, in  
*American Homœopathist*: "The laity are  
no longer in the "cutting" mood. It is

rapidly ceasing to be the fad to have no  
ovaries or appendix. Ordinary folks  
are again having "stomach"-aches and  
are no longer afraid of grape-seeds and  
collar buttons. People are growing  
timorous about calling a man to the  
family-side who has the reputation of  
several hundred ovariectomies and the  
like at his back. Study Medicine, the  
Medical Side of it—and Homœopathy at  
that—ladies and gentlemen of the pro-  
fession! The Reign of Blood is about  
over."

A prominent physician of India re-  
cently died from the bite inflicted by  
one of the deadliest of snakes; he had  
been making experiments with a view  
to the discovery of an antidote, and sup-  
posed he had rendered himself proof  
against the venom of snakes. One of  
the worst victims of rheumatism we  
ever knew was a man who had dis-  
covered a positive cure for the disease.  
The secretary of a notorious Cincinnati  
consumption cure company died of  
tuberculosis. The former proprietor of  
the Lydia Somebody's great female  
nostrum is in her grave dead from the  
very diseases that her successors are in-  
decently advertising against in the  
poorer class of daily papers.—Mass.  
Med. Journal.

"I believe in the homœopathic system  
of therapeutics. I am often told by  
skeptical friends that I hold this belief  
on a par with the Christian religion, and  
I am not altogether inclined to deny the  
sardonic impeachment. When our bodies  
cease to be drugged into disease and sin  
it is my personal impression that our  
souls will begin to stand a fair chance;  
perhaps not much before."—Elizabeth  
Stuart Phelps.