

shall at once enter upon the consideration of the Doctor's most labored production.

He denies that peritonitis existed in Champeau's case. Now I am quite ready to allow any unprejudiced practitioner to judge whether that were not as well marked a case of that dreadful disease as it is possible to witness: yea, even the Doctor's "face gripée," was there—or perhaps the "*facies Hippocratica*" would suit him better: the peculiar expression of countenance characteristic of peritonitis was present. It is true I did not give the Doctor a minute special detail of all the symptoms, for I thought it was quite sufficient to state even briefly what the disease was—never suspecting that Dr. H. would doubt the assertion of any practitioner, especially one his senior both in practice and in years.

Dr. H. denies the existence of inflammation, because he did not see its results or secondary products; he, notwithstanding, admits the existence of redness and congested vessels, and, strange to say, admits that these are the characteristics of inflammation. He says that the man labored under "long continued and severe pain." Whence came his pain, if not from inflammation? He says that effusion is found in cases that terminated within the period that Champeau's did; but I assert that after the second day—(that is forty eight hours.)—Champeau had no "severe pain:" that collapse then set in, accompanied by a constant and drenching cold perspiration, which continued till his death. The inflammation had been arrested at least by the depletion—the subsequent sweating operated as a revulsive, and by absorption must have assisted in removing any effusion, had any existed.

The Doctor is a book-worm, I believe, and as such has perhaps read, that copious perspiration was had recourse to, for the cure of dropsy. The Caliph Varivillen is said to have been cured by exciting copious diaphoresis. Duhamel also relates cases of dropsy, cured by the same manner: the Indians of this day sweat their dropsical patients: this practice is not uncommon in Canada; I knew a dropsical man who crept into his own oven, after having removed a batch of bread; this he did for the purpose of curing his dropsy—but being forgotten he was literally baked to death. There is a quack in this city who prescribes sweating to all his patients:—perhaps the Doctor recollects the case mentioned in the Transactions of the Royal Academy of Sciences for 1703!! of a man affected with dropsy, to whom his wife administered a large dose of opium, to rid him of his disease, and herself of a sick husband; but lo! a profuse sweat was the result; the dropsy vanished, but the spouse remained.

In my testimony, as published in the *Minerve*, (the only correct