

back and pulle him backwards with force. The man never drank any more. Still then gives us his theory as to the cause of the drink habit thus: "I thought about it and reasoned that a failure of the pancreas, spleen, or liver to perform their natural functions and generate compounds in sufficient quantities to neutralize the fluids which by nature should be kept harmonious and satisfy that demand without alcohol was the cause." By twisting and punching the spine and working the ribs, these organs do their work properly, and, presto, the drink habit goes.

Beginning on page 134 we find an account of how Dr. Joshua vanquished pneumonia, diphtheria, scarlet fever, mumps and measles. Then on page 137 he tells us how he was called to treat a doctor's son ill with mumps. He at once "loosened the breaks which had stopped the lymphatics of the parotid gland." Then the mumps left the boy.

Perhaps one of the most maryellous of all things we read of in this book is found on pages 153 and 154. It is the account of a bald-headed doctor whose hair grew three inches long and was still growing. The doctor exclaims: "Lord! Lord! I want to keep as far away from osteopathy as I can, for they make hair grow, and I will have it pulled." The pulling was to be done by his wife, who was itching for the job.

For something really to take the breath from our physiologists the following may be quoted, from page 186: "He simply endows the corpuscles with mind, and in obedience to His law each one of these soldiers of life goes like a man in the army, with full instructions as to the duty he is to perform. It travels its beaten line without interfering with the work of others. Now you say I am going to get God into trouble by making a statement, claiming that each one of the five million corpuscles contained in a single drop of blood knows just what is expected of it. Is this blasphemy? No. As the troops of General Cook obey his commands unfalteringly, so God's infantry, imbued by Him with mentality, go forth to fulfil their appointed mission in unswerving obedience." Shades of Harvey and Borelli, who did so much work on the circulation, what do you say to this! Every blood corpuscle has a mind of its own that tells it where to go and what to do. A great poet, in speaking of dreams by night, said of them: "Visions less beguiling far than waking dreams of daylight are." Such a physiology should consign osteopathy to eternal oblivion. But turn to page 224 for Still's opinion about this so-called science of his. His words are: "Either God is God, or He is not. Osteopathy is God's law, and whoever can improve on God's law is superior to God Himself." This is quite equal to what we read in Revelation, where the Great Angel said: "I am the Alpha and the Omega, the first and the last." So that A. T. Still's teachings about the obstructed artery, the pressed nerve, the displaced spinal bone, the blood cor-