

fifth day afterwards. Instead of, as he expected, finding it necessary to give another course, he found the patient eating heartily of pea soup and mutton, and considering himself well, refused to take any more medicine, though his physician thought it best to do so. However, the patient was right; nothing else was given; nor did he prove to require any thing else; but, gaining strength and flesh rapidly, in two weeks he was as well and sound a man as any in the country.

Here was a case of genuine typhus, of the inflammatory order, so pronounced by a mineralite who professed to be a judge, and was so considered by all, cured by one Thompsonian course, and a few simple tonics and stimulants. It had a great effect in opening the eyes of the people in that region.

BILIOUS COLIC.

The patient, male, age 32; general health and constitution good, though subject to periodical attacks of this disease. Two mineralites had attended the patient for about thirty hours previous to the steamer's visit, endeavoring all the time to effect a motion of the bowels. The most powerful purgatives had been given, and the bladder, as a syringe, had been used until further use of it was deemed futile—all to no purpose.

When the Thompsonian arrived, a sort of consultation was held with him by the two mineralites. They insisted that other efforts should be made to obtain a passage from the bowels, declaring that the patient must die unless that object could be effected, and that quicksilver would be the next best prescription. The Steamer assured them that if he had anything to do with the sick man, there should be no quicksilver used; and boldly asserted that *with his means* he could empty the bowels in 25 minutes. This assertion startled the mineralites, and they agreed that the steamer should have his own way about it.—

Warm water was prepared, and the patient's feet and legs were immersed in it, and kept there ten minutes. His abdomen was then bathed with flannel cloth wrung out of hot water, 5 or 10 minutes. During these operations the steamer was preparing his injections, which were composed of cayenne and lobelia. They were administered as warm as could be borne, but would return without effecting any thing, until the fourth, which was prevented from coming back by outward pressure. After 8 or 10 minutes the pressure was removed, and a copious discharge, between two and four pints, immediately followed. Though the patient was a little sick at the stomach by the retention of this latter injection, yet so great was the relief that it afforded, in producing the passage, he soon declared himself almost without pain in the part just emptied. This greatly astonished the mineralites, as they themselves confessed. The steamer

then applied steaming stones to the patient's feet and abdomen, covered him warmly in bed, and gave him freely of sage tea. This produced a universal perspiration, and was kept up about an hour; after which another injection of cayenne and canker medicines was given, and operated finely, carrying off all cause of pain from the abdomen. An emetic was now mixed; but the mineralites suggested that this operation might burst some blood-vessels of the head or lungs. The steamer told them that he had astonished them once, and he would do it again, if they would sit down and be quiet—asserting his claim to the patient. No further opposition was afforded, and the emetic was given in pulverized seeds, saturated with warm sage tea. It induced great uneasiness and nausea for 10 minutes; but, upon being repeated, it brought forth copiously. It was given a third time, with the same effect.

The sick man, in about three hours from the first passage, was sitting at the supper table, helping himself heartily to bacon, cabbage, butter and biscuit, and coffee.

This cure, effected so speedily and with such simple means, opened the eyes of many, and induced the mineralites to promise that they would seek further into the nature of the steamer's remedies, and *profit by so doing if they could*. But if they observe their promise they could not see how they could be benefited by letting the people know that it was within their reach to *cure themselves*.

From the Southern Literary Messenger.

ON TIGHT LACING.

The ladies are particularly requested not to read the following article, as there must be a great deal of pleasure in *squeezing* one's self to death. "O the folly of sinners!"

DEAR MARY:—You should have consulted me before you put on corsets: I would have dissuaded you from it. However, your mentioning it the instant you supposed that I might approve it, atones for the omission: unless indeed your frame has already suffered most serious injury, as I fear it has. That extreme weakness when you sit or stand—that sinking of the spirits—that aversion to walking or riding on horseback! My dear child, I pray Heaven you may not have stored up for yourself an amount of unhappiness that you little suspect!

A very slight knowledge of the delicate and curiously wrought fabric in which the lungs play and the heart beats, is enough to show (I say not the dangerous or hurtful, but) the *fatal* effects of tight lacing; whether with or without corsets. *Fatal* to activity, to energy, to good spirits, to health, and ultimately to life.

You may see a picture of the fabric—the bones of the human trunk—in any cyclopædia, or book of anatomy, or in Combe's admi-