

more. The physician nearest me has got me under his care, and I send you the wine, that I may not be tempted to drink too much from joy at seeing my health improving from day to day." This is the brilliant medical philosophy propounded by the immortal sage of Saxony, which has shed a halo of deathless fame around the Royal Bavarian University at Erlangen; the almamater of an almost unexampled galaxy of gifted sons of *Æsculapius*, both in ancient and modern times. Yes, it was reserved for the genius of Samuel Hahnemann, one of her graduates, to establish a new epoch in the art of healing man's sicknesses, founded on a general formula, expressive of the intimate relation subsisting between the phenomena of disease and the action of remedial agents; and criticise as much as one may, a scientific reform of therapeutics conformable to sound sense, but worthy of a man of reason, long desiderated, but never before attained—without which medicine remains but an incongruous art, possessing which, it is constituted, and at once takes rank as a positive and regular science, *the cures, not mere recoveries*, resulting from which are far more frequent, speedy, and lasting, and effected by the benign means of a beautiful harmonic medicine, more health-giving than all others, because more in harmony with nature, and far surpassing them in the ineffable charm of being unaccompanied with horrors, and alike free from all pains and penalties. Under its peaceful dominion man is exempt from the life-destroying bleedings, leeching, scarifications, cuppings, with all their irreparable results, the searing red-hot irons, the scorching caustics and burning issues, the draining, and colligative purgings, the direful poisonings of salivary glands and rotting of teeth, the grinding anguish of mercurial neuralgias and face-aches, the mountains of flesh-burning fire, and combustible matter employed as Moxas, and other coarse measures, now fitly designated medicinal diseases. Hahnemann submitted his discoveries long and patiently to a severe ordeal—the searching scrutiny of an extended experience, which

served but to confirm their truth and perfect adaptation to the pressing wants and requirements of suffering humanity. Truth like the infinitely wise and gracious God, is eternal. Men may disregard it for a time, until the period arrives when its rays, according to the determination of Heaven, shall irresistibly break through the mists of prejudice, and like Aurora and the opening day, shed a benificent light, clear and indistinguishable, over the generations of men. Homeopathy is great because rich in truth, and will ultimately prevail over all the opposition of men who presume to be wiser than those laws which govern the actions of the animal economy,—pursuing a practice and routine duly appreciated and promulgated by their forefathers as in days of yore, when men were alike in happy ignorance of railroads, electric telegraphs, and other delusions of the age, as of the refined and unfarrier-like mode of treating the numerous ills, to which flesh is heir adopted in this, our own day. It is the exemplification of a great principle, and one fruitful in philosophical considerations. It displays for the first time the extraordinary susceptibilities of the animal system, the exquisitely refined character of its organization, and the power of infinitesimal quantities of remedial agents to affect the laws, by which it is governed. Mankind will yet acknowledge their gratitude to the illustrious discoverer. They owe to him obligations equal to any that can be claimed by any of the great spirits that have adorned human nature, and left the traces of their existence in the good which marks their footsteps.—Health of mind and body, is the first of earthly blessings, and he, who, by his doctrines and practice, most largely contributes to its restoration, when disturbed by the many contingencies and vicissitudes of life, is the greatest philanthropist and benefactor of his species.

Yours, with respect,

WILLIAM HITCHMAN, M.D., L.R.C.S.

The fee of the Accoucher, of the Empress Eugenie, was twenty-five thousand pounds.