"M. D.," "F. R. S."

A village tavern-keeper in the West of England, who had attached the degrees of "M.D." and "F.R.S." to his sign, on receiving a remonstrance from another "M.D.," for causing this distinction to float upon the breeze, affirmed that he was as much entitled to it as the remonstrant, seeing that he was Drum Major, Royal Scotch Fusileers.

A single doctor like a sculler plies, The patient lingers, and by inches dies; But two physicians, like a pair of oars, Waft him with swiftness to the Stygian shores.

VACCINATION.

The Doctors find that Vaccination is the means of communicating serious and loathsome disorders, such as Skin disease, Scrofula, Syphilis, and Pyæmia.

The People have already made the same discovery.

The Doctors have "discovered" that arm-to-arm Vaccination has lost its protective virtue, and are recommending Vaccination from the Calf.

The People are finding out that this is only a new imposture.

The Doctors discovered that a Small-pox panic was worth ten million dollars, in the form of Vaccination Fees and medical attendance on the re-vaccinated sufferers.

Which the People cannot deny.

The Doctors discovered that by a liberal expenditure of the Public Funds in posters, hand-bills, memoranda, and advertisements, this panic could be maintained.

The People have found the same.

The Doctors have discovered that in order to keep up Vaccination, the articles of the Vaccine Creed must be changed every year.

The People find the same.

The Doctors found that the people would not submit to Vaccination without coercion by fines, seizure of goods, or imprisonment.

From which enslavement the People demand deliverance.

In the event of any irregularity occurring in the delivery of this publication, the Editor requests that he may be addressed respecting it.

[&]quot;PULPIT CRITICISM," by the same author, sold at HAWKINS & Co.'s, 67 Youge Street. Price \$1.00 per annum.