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BICKLEY'S REVIEW

OF THE PRETENDED

“REPORT OF ECLECTIC PHYSICIANS.”

CINCINNATI:

PRINTED BY ABBOTT & BENTLEY, 141 & 147 MAIN-ST.

1853.

REVIEW

OF THE PRETENDED

“REPORT OF ECLECTIC PHYSICIANS.”

I have laying before me an eight-paged pamphlet, purporting to be the “REPORT OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF ECLECTIC PHYSICIANS, held in Cincinnati, February 7, 1853;” and, as I have been made to occupy a very prominent position in the noted pamphlet under consideration, I am only acting on the defensive in laying before the public the facts which have elicited the “Report of Eclectic physicians.”

When organizing the faculty previous to the past session, my name was introduced by Professor J. R. Buchanan, as a suitable person to fill the Chair of “MATERIA MEDICA, THERAPEUTICS, AND MEDICAL BOTANY;” and the Trustees of the Eclectic Medical Institute tendered to me the occupation of the chair, which I accepted.

I entered on the discharge of my duties, on the 15th of October, 1852, and occupied the two weeks previous to the opening of the regular course, in delivering a short course of preliminary lectures. Until I had entered on the discharge of my duties, I was a stranger to all the Faculty, except Professors Buchanan, Newton, and King, with the last of whom I had only a partial acquaintance. I occupied the first three weeks of the course in lecturing upon Botany, so as to enable the class before whom I had the honor of lecturing to comprehend the technicalities incident to descriptions of articles embraced in the list of *Materia Medica*:

These lectures were succeeded by about fifteen on General Therapeutics—the circumstances which modify the indications of cure and the action of medical agents. I then commenced on *Materia Medica* proper, and treated one class at a time until the whole had been thoroughly examined. Before considering the special agents of any class, I invariably delivered one or more lectures on their "*modus operandi*," and carefully pointed out all the indications which called for their use. I was induced to adopt this course, because it was most natural; and, without some such system, I should have followed in the footsteps of my illustrious predecessor, Professor Jones, and commenced, at the opening of the session, with a budget of *recipes* selected from "Beach's American Practice," "Gunn's Domestic Medicine," "McKenzie's Five Thousand Recipes," etc.

The course thus adopted was *new* to Professor Jones; and, as it was popular, and exhibited my scientific attainments, of course Professor Jones was not altogether pleased, inasmuch as it placed him in rather an awkward position.

The first time I saw Professor Jones, I was satisfied, merely from the appearance of the man, that, if there was any truth in the philosophy of Gall, Spurzheim, Combe, and Buchanan, he must be a very selfish man, and one that would strive to make the rest of the Faculty submit to him in matters pertaining to the Institute. So dissatisfied was I, that I stated to several persons that I was sorry that Dr. Jones and myself had not met previous to the commencement of the course, inasmuch as I did not feel willing to associate with such a man as he appeared to be. With such feelings, of course few of the civilities of life passed between us—never visiting each other, nor engaging in that mutual interchange of ideas so common between myself and the rest of the Faculty.

Thus the ground-work of a quarrel had already been laid, and it is not strange that I should have become the object of attack in a "REPORT OF ECLECTIC PHYSICIANS."

In the early part of the session, Professor Buchanan, as was his custom, announced, through the public journals, his intention of delivering a course of private lectures in the Mechanics' Institute, and a considerable number of the students attended them; a circumstance which offended our worthy colleague, Professor Jones, inasmuch as it gave the public an opportunity to judge

Professor Buchanan's merits, while he (Professor Jones) was left to growl in obscurity over his misfortune, in being denied the ability to appear before an intelligent audience, as the discoverer of those brilliant truths which Professor Buchanan has, from time to time, declared through the journals of science, or by public lectures in the principal cities of the Union.

This circumstance gave rise to what the Faculty thought to be ungentlemanly conduct on the part of Professor Jones, which was aggravated by a similar course toward Professor King, from a similar cause, and other conduct not to be borne; and the Faculty addressed Professor Jones a friendly letter, stating that it was desirable that the Faculty should act in harmony, and that, as he seemed not disposed to coöperate with us, he would confer a favor on the rest, and augment the interest of the school, by withdrawing. This he refused to do, and insisted on still continuing his lectures, and, of course, his ungentlemanly conduct toward other gentlemen of the Faculty, to the annoyance of all parties concerned.

As was customary with similar institutions, the Faculty, by regular action in a Faculty meeting, determined that the college should be closed from Friday afternoon, December 24, 1852, until Wednesday, December 29, 1852; but Professor Jones, unwilling to coöperate with his colleagues, declared his intention to still continue his course; and when informed that he could have the use of the hall only one hour in the day, during the holidays (the Faculty being perfectly willing that he should fill his own hour), said he would rent another hall, and lecture as long as he pleased, or language to that import.

On Monday evening, Dec. 27, 1853, the Board of Trustees was convened, and all the facts laid before them, the result of which was, the expulsion of Prof. Jones from his seat in the chair of Theory and Practice of Medicine. It may be proper to state, also, that Prof. Jones rented a private hall, and endeavored to get together our class, in order to abuse the Faculty. (Of a class of over 200, he succeeded in calling out about 60.) Fearing that unfair means would be taken by him, I sent a phonographic reporter to the hall, and have now in my possession his celebrated lecture, which, though three hours were occupied in its delivery, contains nothing evidencing either genius or scientific acquirements beyond what might have been expected of Professor Jones. If the worthy Professor desires, it can be laid before the public

for their perusal, as I am willing to give him every credit, due from me, for his exceeding great purity and ability in addressing a class of sixty medical students, most of whom were mere "*lookers-on here in Venice.*"

In the meantime, slanderous reports were being circulated in the community; lectures delivered; papers sent into the midst of the class after the lectures had been again resumed, which neither exhibited the manliness I could have wished to see my former colleague manifest, nor indicated a desire to promote the prosperity of the school or the common cause of Eclecticism. A few designing knaves were constantly gossiping—men whose ambition had been nipped in the bud sided in with Professor Jones, and, in order to counteract the results of their labors, I was called upon by the class to deliver such a lecture as would show that the Faculty were united, and that Professor Jones did not have it in his power to tear down our college edifice, notwithstanding the fact that he owned between four and five thousand dollars' worth of stock in the school (much of which had been purchased for a mere song, or received for services), little of which had been purchased by hard dollars. [Collaterally, let me here remark, that Professor Jones does not own a majority of the stock, and on what he does own he is bound to receive, by the stipulations of the charter, at least six per cent. per annum. The amount of dividend paid to the stockholders has heretofore been ten per cent. per annum; and, as long as the Institute exists as a medical school, the legal dividends must be paid by the Faculty.]

On the 3d of January, 1853, I informed the class that I would comply with their request, and notice the recent disturbance, on Wednesday following, the 5th of January, 1853. It was my desire to give Professor Jones an opportunity of hearing, or sending some friend to hear, the lecture, so that he might answer it if he wished. One of his friends was there and heard all, which may, possibly, have been extravagantly dilated in the report to Professor Jones.

*Professor Bickley's Lecture before the Class of the E. M. Institute,
January 5, 1853.*

GENTLEMEN: On yesterday I promised you I would bring up, for your consideration, your duty to Eclecticism, and the duty of

Eclectic physicians to each other. I need not review the past state of things in detail. I need not mention how embarrassing and inefficient the most praiseworthy exertions of the truest men may be rendered, if we blindly cling to prejudices which have grown into hatred by the constant and malicious tattlings of a Benedict Arnold to Eclecticism.

The united exertions of your fathers and grandfathers, led forth to battle for liberty and moral right, under the supervision of a Washington, came near proving a failure through the instrumentality of *one*, who, without patriotism or moral worth, was rejected from an important position. Yes, after the Goddess of Liberty had placed the flag of freedom high over Independence Hall, and the star of empire had risen, and began to cast its beams upon the blood-stained hearths of two millions of free-men, the black-hearted Arnold, to reek revenge on a single man, and to satisfy the thirst of his own disappointed ambition, lifted his traitor hand to haul down the fair banner of our Union, and again reduce to misery and slavery the dear-bought firesides of those pioneers of modern liberty.

When the sagacity of a Washington had frustrated these designs, and the fair frame-work of a nation of States began to rear its head to the skies, the red hand of a Burr was again stretched forth to spread discord, and demolish this beautiful political structure.

But based, as was our governmental structure, on the rock of moral and political right, neither the deep machinations of an Arnold, nor the yet more designing intrigues of a Burr could shake the faith and confidence of those whose place it was to dwell therein. Would you ask why the men of the Revolution arranged themselves in battle array on Bunker Hill, and poured out their life-currents on the plains of Saratoga, Brandywine, Germantown, Eutaw, and Yorktown? They felt oppressed; they felt that, in these wild forests of America, there dwelt the spirit of Freedom, Reform, and Progress.

From the 4th day of July, 1776, this spirit has become a part and parcel of American character. Mechanics, the arts and sciences, have, in turn, bowed to this all-powerful spirit, which in 1825 animated the ponderous old machine of medical Hunkerism, and infused into it the spirit of the age and the nation. Against the few the venomous spirit of misrepresentation and

calumny was directed, until even the ramparts of immutable truth were almost demolished. But the chosen spirits of rebellion against old authorities labored zealously, because they were working in the cause of American progress, and in behalf of suffering humanity. One by one was added to the little band of workers, until finally a leader was chosen, who fell before the sword of disease, and another stood in his place. One college had been disbanded, and another had sprung up. The army began to grow, and require a more efficient officer to conduct the campaign, which was now beyond the capacities of ordinary minds; and the cabinet of Eclecticism, in their wisdom, appointed one to fill a post, from the discharge of the duties of which any mind but that of a *Buchanan* would have swerved, and, instead of leading the Eclectic army into the domain of Anti-progression, have retreated to the elements of Thomsonianism.

From the moment the brilliancy of his intellect and the depth of his philosophy came in contrast with the alchemistic pretensions of his inferiors, a black hatred and a spirit of revenge seem to have fired their breasts; and every burst of popular applause which the indomitable Dean of our Faculty has elicited from the public, by his learning and science, has fanned the little spark of envy into an all-consuming flame, for the satiation of which, even the school and cause of Eclecticism is to be offered up a sacrifice.

But, gentlemen, let me reason calmly with you; let me refer to an incident or two, which I do in no spirit of hatred or envy; but I pity the weakness of any man who is so simple as to call down upon his head our means of self-defense. I regret the necessity which calls for such remarks, but when duty calls, let no man, daring to wrap around him the liberalism of Eclecticism, fear to act, or fear to speak.

You are aware that one of our number has been removed, by the Board of Trustees, from the discharge of further collegiate duties, and it does seem not a little strange that some are so hard to convince of the necessity of this movement. The Board of Trustees, I would inform you, are not the Faculty, or only a part of the Faculty belonging to the Board, which is composed of disinterested gentlemen, who are pledged, so far as honor can bind, to do what they believe most conducive to the benefit of this In-

stitute. After a dispassionate hearing of the arguments, and an examination of the facts, the Board of Trustees, with, perhaps, only two dissenting voices, declared the Chair of Practice vacant, and appointed Professor Newton to it, and Professor Freeman to the Chair of Surgery. Thus, by their action, was the course of the Faculty sustained, and the course of our ex-member condemned.

We have seen that when Benedict Arnold was superseded by a more efficient man, the blackness of his nature rose like a dark cloud over his former glory, and he turned in his wrath to pull down the beautiful structure which he had helped to rear. A parallel case in the revolution of medicine now stands menacing us with threats which only serve to blacken the fame of the threatener, since they fall harmless on the members of this Faculty. The dictates of disappointed ambition may goad on to the erection of an opposition school, but such a school would only rank in the scale with those of Messrs. Baker, Mussy, Curtis & Co.

The shafts of envy may be hurled at us, and the force of dollars may be brought to bear, and the truth may be perverted, and the voice of the calumniator may ever sound as so many jarring chords on our ears; and the force of eloquence may be invoked; and the secret agency may be pursued, and curses and anathemas may be uttered; but yet will this Faculty move on as one harmonious whole, and the Cincinnati Eclectic Medical Institute will stand, and Eclecticism will move onward, growing in strength and respectability, until its enemies are forgotten, and your children shall sit within these walls, and say, here sat at a prior day my sire, and here lectured Sherwood, and Hoyt, and King, and Freeman, and Newton, and Buchanan, philosophers, Christians, and men of science.

Yes, on this spot I expect to see a new college rise, and in its halls I expect to see a larger class than was ever seen in any college in America. This old spot, at present the scene of so much strife, must ever remain the centralization of Eclecticism in the world. From here Eclecticism must radiate to every part of true medical science, and the young man who has the signatures of the Professors of this school to his diploma, will feel that he is worthy to take charge of the sick, and the public will not be afraid to trust their lives in his hands.

Christianity had its Judas, America had her Arnold, Hungary

had her Georgey, and Eclecticism must not complain if *some* fall from grace. If the new, one-man school feels injured, the pen and the press are the weapons of defense. If we are driven to the battle-field, Victory is the pass-word; for our flag is nailed to the masthead. We are not made of that material which would cause us to shrink from the defense of our own vitals. Nor are we made with that obtuseness of honor, which would enable us to stoop to private and incessant gossiping with the community, in order to elicit their sympathies upon the ill-founded tale of a disappointed man. Revenge, that black and detestable element of little minds, does not find a harboring place in the manliness of your present Professors, to the degradation of their honors and that of those with whom they may be associated.

This naturally leads us to another consideration, viz: your duty to yourselves and to your profession.

You, like me, are mostly young men, and are apt to be the victims of impulse, rather than of cool and deliberate reason. You will not, therefore, I trust, think me presumptive if I make a few suggestions as to your future course and its results.

You are mostly young men, I say, who have yet to hew out your own fortunes and reputations; and a single false step, at this age, may materially affect you in after life, when a family of little children may depend on you for bread. You have passed your school-boy days, have scanned the whole theater of human actions, and in choosing the healing art for a vocation, you only tell the world that you are becoming and mean to remain a worshiper at the feet of beautiful humanity—that truth and virtue shall be your guides; and in filling these conditions of your almost divine calling, you have taken up the banner of Eclecticism, and just in proportion as this branch of the profession shall be built up, will your choice be politic and honorable. You have many of you left your distant homes, and passing other less important schools, have centered where the heart of Eclecticism beats strongest. You have identified yourselves with this school; and as it continues to grow to more importance, you will in the same ratio be proud of your *alma mater*. Supposing it were possible to break down this school (and, it seems, to effect its ruin no screw is to be left unturned), what would be the result? All who have graduated from it, in whatever part of the Union they may live, would suffer; because it is not to be supposed that our anti-

eclectic enemies would suffer its failure to remain a secret. When you should be met by the bedside and told that you knew nothing of medical science, could you reply by referring to a diploma which had been granted by a defunct college? I am very sure you would not like to do this.

If you were to lend your assistance to break down this school, do you think that you would be doing that which would promote our cause? Allopaths, Homœopaths, Physopaths, Hydropaths, Sarsaparillapaths, and Orthopaths, might, and we are to expect they would, be indifferent to, or even desire the destruction of such a school; but I am not willing to believe that Eclectics of the true stamp will even tolerate such a thought. It is useless to say to you that this school has already built up a liberal profession, which, in turn, has built up the school. You cannot fail to see the important relation which must ever exist between you and your *alma mater*.

If you do not wish to aid in its overthrow, may I not expect that you will repudiate, with utter contempt, any movements from pseudo-friends, calculated to mar our peace, or disturb the equanimity of our labors? How much better for all concerned, if we part at the close of our labors in the bonds of friendship, and, with a sameness of purpose, strive to elevate our profession to its true rank in the scale of sciences!

These remarks would not have been made, but to meet certain influences which have been brought to bear on some of you, by those who pretend to be friends to our profession, by destroying its organization. Had I been asked to resign my chair, by even one of my colleagues, I assure you it would have required no action of the Board of Trustees to have completed the wish of even that one member, much less would I have become a medical mail-bag, or have poisoned your ears by insinuations against my colleagues. Nor would I have ever attempted to stir up commotion, by sending papers in your midst. I am truly sorry such has been the case with others. Such conduct is an insult to you as a body of gentlemen, and to the Faculty on whose lectures you attend. As I said before, if any one feels wronged, the press is free, and if the public are to hear a part of the case, let them hear all.

The truth is, I should be much surprised if some of you were not deceived with the constant gossip which has been poured

into your ears, by a designing man or his instruments; but to all such let me say, I accord to you, if there be any such present, the right to think as you please. But let me undeceive you in some things. Let me say that the Faculty of this college are not so deficient in moral courage, as to be afraid to defend this school, themselves, and the class; that, notwithstanding a new school (Miami No. 2) is built up, yet will this institution, of which you are now students, still move on, and never, never be bought up for the paltry sum of \$5,000. Neither will we want the assistance of our enemies, but only that of Eclectics. No spurious school can ever present the combined talents of a Buchanan, a Newton, a King, a Freeman, a Sherwood, and a Hoyt. Such men are not found every day, on the highway, nor even in the ranks of our profession.

The duties of gentlemen to each other, the duties incurred by a similarity of vocation, and the bonds of reform, should be a sufficient inducement to bury forever the red hatchet of war, and for us to meet over the grave of disquietude, and swear eternal fidelity to right and policy.

If you, as a majority of this class, had sooner have a re-union to our separation, and be continually harrassed by a feud, as impolitic as unjust, to the degradation of yourselves and to the school, then be it known to every man that my chair can be secured for the re-installation of our divorced brother. My bread will come to my mouth wherever my lot shall be cast; and no personal harm can be done me, if even I shall become identified with other interests. The liberalism and the science of our school in medicine have wedded me to its interest; and I defy human exertions to induce me to utter one word, or perform one act, that would retard its progress, or blacken its fair fame.

Remember, gentlemen, that your brothers and preceptors are deeply and vitally interested in the final success and triumph of this school; and it is your duty to weigh calmly the positions before they be taken. Remember that *treason* and *coalition* is in the camp of Eclecticism, and that a single mistep may blast the fond anticipations of suffering humanity, which she might of right expect in the tenets and practice of Eclecticism.

Who, I may ask, of this class, will throw open the doors of our college, for the introduction of schism and discord? Who will haul down the flag of medical freedom, and bow in suppli-

cation to the dictates of a mind too small to do aught for the cause of Eclecticism, where self is not taken into consideration? Who will hug a Shylock to his breast, and have his own life's interest supped by the miserly graspings of a Jew? Who will assist to build a mansion fair as the May morn, and as high as the skies, merely to triumph in its destruction? Who will buckle on the armor of truth and progress, which was burnished by the hand of a Jefferson, defended by the arm of a Washington, and worshiped by the soul of a Morrow? Who, I say, will buckle on such an armor, and then yield it to the chaffy javelins of the enemies of progress and Eclecticism? Will any man fight at the same time under the cross of St. George, and the stars and stripes of Columbia? Will any gentleman of this class refuse to enter his protest against all thrusts at the heart of Eclecticism?

This lecture was received with bursts of applause, showing that the class were pleased with it. Professor Jones was, to a certain extent, silenced, or, at least, tranquility once more reigned in the school, and all moved on harmoniously, nothing arising to mar our peace or retard our progress, until the veritable "REPORT OF ECLECTIC PHYSICIANS" came like a thunderbolt armed with vengeance and wrath upon the devoted heads of Professor Buchanan and myself. As Professor Buchanan is at all times able to defend himself, it only remains for me to notice the charges which the "REPORT OF ECLECTIC PHYSICIANS" (!) prefers against me.

There are three resolutions passed by this august body of "ECLECTIC PHYSICIANS" intended specially to elevate me to public cognizance, viz: the 15th, 16th, 17th; in the first of which it is stated "that Professor Bickley is a *good reader*, but no teacher of medicine." The insinuation is here given that I am incompetent to deliver an extemporaneous lecture. The simple statement of facts will put me in the proper position before the unprejudiced. I employ two amanuensis, one of whom is a phonographic reporter, to whom I am in the habit of dictating (without the aid of books) about sixteen to twenty pages of foolscap manuscript each hour, when in a hurry to have my lectures prepared—at other times I usually dictate about twelve to fourteen pages per hour. While my phonographer is engaged in reducing my lectures, or other matter, to the ordinary system, I dictate to my private amanuensis about seven pages per hour, he being a rapid and beautiful

pensman, to whom is intrusted my private correspondence. When not thus engaged with either the one or the other, I am usually occupied in writing myself, or in perusing scientific works calculated to refresh my mind with the truths of science. Proceeding thus, during the past four months I have written an octavo volume of 209 pages on Physiological Botany, which has just been issued from the press; prepared a course of lectures occupying 2,700 pages of closely written matter on Congress paper; written articles for many medical journals, and kept up a correspondence with five weekly newspapers, furnishing some of them with matter enough to fill six columns each week, besides public and private lectures enough to make a small volume of one hundred pages. Add to these labors an extensive private correspondence, and the public will perceive that the assertion that I am merely a good reader is not founded in truth. I read all my lectures, but they are the product of my own brain, and are not taken from the original ideas of others. It is equally as easy for me to lecture without notes or manuscripts, as to dictate the words on my paper first to an amanuensis. I also am enabled, by preparing my lectures in this way, to know what I have been saying, and not become a battologist or a tautologist. I have in manuscript every lecture ever delivered by me in the halls of the Eclectic Medical Institute; and without note or comment, am perfectly willing that they shall be printed, so that the public may determine my ability to teach medical science, provided Professor Jones, or the "ECLECTIC PHYSICIANS" of Cincinnati, will pay for their publication. [It may be proper to state that when I use the quotation "ECLECTIC PHYSICIANS," I apply it to the seven or eight who constituted the meeting, of whom Dr. Kyle, Secretary, and Dr. A. H. Baldrige, President, are good examples.]

For my ability as a teacher of medicine, I would refer to the resolutions of my class, as they appear in the second number of the fifth volume Eclectic Medical Journal for February, 1853. As to my being a novelist, I would simply state that my historical and scientific writings are far more numerous, never having written more than 300 pages of fiction, which, however, has been of such a character as to induce my publishers to translate and publish them in German and French, an honor not often conferred upon the writings of so young a novelist. When I have written novels, I have done so generally to impress some lesson upon a

particular class of people not otherwise reached, and have never occupied more than twenty-four hours of actual labor in the completion of a novel of one hundred pages ; so that all the time I have ever wasted by novel writing amounts to less than three days of positive labor. So much for the "FIFTEENTH RESOLUTION" of the "REPORT OF ECLECTIC PHYSICIANS."

As to the 16th resolution, in which it is stated that I *was hissed by a part of my class*, I beg to introduce the following letter from the only man who ever *hissed* when I was lecturing :

CINCINNATI, Ohio, February 19, 1853.

Professor G. W. L. Bickley—Dear Sir :

In reference to the hissing referred to in the pamphlet purporting to be a "REPORT OF THE ECLECTIC PHYSICIANS OF CINCINNATI," allow me in justice to you and myself to state that I am the man who did the hissing, and I declare to you, upon the honor of a gentleman, that it was not intended for you, but for my roommate, who was at the time applauding, inasmuch as your lecture sustained his views on the same subject, and not mine.

With respect and esteem, I remain truly your ob't serv't,
WM. S. SEVERANCE, M. D.

So much for the sixteenth resolution ; and now to a brief notice of the 17th, in which it is intimated that I was occupying a chair in an institution built up by "the *money (!) talents (!!)* and *energies*" (!!!) of Prof. Jones.

In answer to this, it is only necessary to inform the public that, since the death of the lamented Morrow, the responsibilities of the school have fallen mostly on the shoulders of the present Dean (Jos. R. Buchanan, M. D.), and that without his exertions, in all probability the school would either have had no existence, or been known only to a limited extent. The peculiar views and teachings of Buchanan have been one of the chief sources of attraction to students, as is evidently evinced by all who have matriculated in the school since he became connected with it. Not only so, but the public may easily satisfy themselves that it has always fallen on Professor Buchanan to defend the school when assailed by enemies to the cause ; and if Professor Jones was the leading spirit of the school, how comes it that its defence has fallen on Professor Buchanan?

Professor Jones is comparatively an obscure individual, as he does not seem to possess the education necessary to impress his

"TALENTS AND ENERGIES" upon the public. It is a pity, and I sympathise with him; but since his organization does not admit of either vivacity or originality, we must put up with things as we find them. Yet it is strange that a man of Professor Jones' age should not have found out his real condition before; for he seems to have relied on his own "MONEY, ENERGY AND TALENTS" for a reputation, until his late attempt to save himself by clinging to, and appropriating to himself, the reputation of others.

Then, I deny that I ever did, or ever will, occupy a chair in a medical college built up by the "*money, energy and talents*" of the "*said Professor L. E. Jones.*"

I have no wish to be associated with a man who cannot even interchange with gentlemen the common civilities of life, or look upon the reputation of others but with feelings of the blackest hatred. That low but dear jewel of little minds, revenge, seems now to be the end and object of the "MONEY, TALENTS, AND ENERGIES" of Professor Jones. It is, however, only necessary that the public be informed that the (greatly injured) man, finding himself destitute of the sympathy of gentlemen of worth in the profession, has gladly called around him some six or seven irresponsible men, whom he has vainly tried to palm on the community as a convention of Eclectic physicians. The truth is, several of the half dozen who were present to assist in the notorious "REPORT OF ELECTIC PHYSICIANS," are not, and never have pretended to be, Eclectic physicians. Mr. S. Kyle, Dr. A. H. Baldrige, and a few Physopaths that might be mentioned, afford a ready idea of the class of men with whom Professor Jones has associated himself in order to take revenge on the Faculty of the Eclectic Medical Institute.

If such men are Eclectics, then be it known that I am their antipodes.

In conclusion, I beg to say that it is unpleasant to be engaged in a professional wrangle, but when a man is assailed by even the most degraded being in a community, under the cover of a respectable name, it is necessary that the facts in the case be laid before the public, who might otherwise be imposed on.

GEO. W. L. BICKLEY, M. D.