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QUACKERY EXPOSED,

OR

THE DIFFERENCE SHOWN BETWEEN POI-

SONS AND MEDICINES.

| "Truth would you teach to save a sinking land?
All fear, none aid you, and few understand." |

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COMPILED BY DR. ALANSON MOSHER.

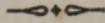
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INTRODUCTION



THE author asks no apology, in placing before the public the following pages. A number of year's experience has tended to confirm and strengthen him in the belief that the System of Medicine discovered by the late Dr. SAM'L THOMPSON, the great Medical Reformer, will yet be almost universally adopted. Indeed, this system numbers among its friends, thousands and hundreds of thousands of the most respectable and enlightened citizens of the United States. The rapidity of its spread is unparalleled in the history of Medicine. What other systems have been hundreds of years in accomplishing, this has accomplished in less than forty; for it is already as fully established in the confidence of community, and has as many warm and ardent supporters as has the boasted system which dates its existence back three thousand years. Many among the regular Faculty have so far overcome their prejudices as to give Dr. Thompson the credit of originating an entire new system of Medicine, and one that would be of incalculable benefit to the great human family. Dr. Waterhouse, Professor for a long time of the Theory and Practice of Medicine in Cambridge University, Mass., is one of the number. His fame as a Medical Scholar and Medical Philosopher has extended to France, England and Germany, in which countries he was deservedly appreciated and admired, and is now regarded in this country as one of the brightest ornaments of the Medical Profession.

The study of Medicine has, in all ages of the world, been considered as one of the most important subjects in which the mind of man can be employed. Yet, notwithstanding thousands of years have elapsed, and millions of volumes have been written on the subject, the present fashionable Mineral Practice is in the highest degree imperfect and uncertain. Dr. Rush compared it to "an unroofed temple—uncovered at the top and cracked at the

foundation." "What unaccountable perversity is in our frames," said Dr. Hervey, "that we set ourselves so much against every thing that is new." Can any one behold without scorn such drones of physicians, that after the space of so many hundred years' experience and practice of their predecessors, not a single medicine has been detected that has the least force, directly to prevent or expel a continued fever? And should any one by a more sedulous observation make the least step toward such a discovery, their hatred and envy would swell against him like a legion of devils against virtue; and this has always been the case.

Whenever an individual presumes to differ from the opinions of the Medical Faculty of the present day, he is sure to be persecuted and ridiculed and misrepresented. All this ungentlemanly conduct has no other effect than to open the eyes of the people to their situation. Truth is abroad in the world, and the spirit of inquiry has gone forth, and the people are beginning to awake and shake off the chains of Medical aristocratical slavery, with which they have been so long burdened, and the day has arrived, when men of learning and genius are neither afraid nor ashamed to avow themselves Thompsonians of the Thompsonian school—"a school not in the decline and about to perish, but one beginning to revive, to put on strength," and which has extended its influence through every section of our country—from Maine to Georgia and from the Atlantic to the western wilds, and will continue to spread "till the name of Thompson is resounded thro' the world, from the equator to the poles.

The vegetable remedies which the God of Nature has scattered with a lavish hand over every hill and valley of our country, must and will eventually entirely supersede the use of Mineral poisons. It is a fact deeply to be lamented, that for many years the "learned Faculty" have employed the most deleterious and poisonous substances as healthy medicines. Thousands have been hurried to untimely graves by the use of these poisons, when simple vegetable remedies would have relieved and cured them, without the injurious effect which always (more or less,) follow the use of Mineral poisons.

The Thompsonian system of Medicine is before the people for examination—it has stood the test of a scrutinizing Legislature of the Empire state of this Union.—Thousands of living witnesses are scattered over every

part of our country, who can testify by their own experience to the value and efficacy of this medicine. This system has not been practiced on a few solitary individuals, but on thousands of cases, and some of the most malignant type, when given over by the regular physicians and by them pronounced incurable. In this system is offered to an enlightened public, a certain and effectual cure for every disease within the reach of medicine to which the human family is liable. This may seem to many like the ravings of an empyric, but it is not so. "Facts are stubborn things." Go to a family, some members of which have been rescued from the grave by this medicine (and hundreds such may be found in our country,) go to them and ask them what would tempt them to be deprived of the use of it and they will tell you that ALL THE WEALTH OF THE UNITED STATES would be as dust in the balance, compared with the knowledge they have obtained. These answers have been made and will continue to be made while a man loves his wife and children better than perishing dross of gold and silver. The regular physician will laugh and sneer and endeavor to cry down this medicine, by the stale cry of POISON! POISON! And why? Simply because they have no medicine but poison, which will exert such a powerful effect upon the system. This medicine effects a speedy and permanent cure without leaving the dregs and sediment lurking in the system, producing loss of appetite, pale and emaciated countenance and diseased and decayed teeth and bones, which mineral poisons inevitably do. This fact alone should give the preference in all cases to the Thompsonian system. Many people when they hear of a new medicine, are very apt to ask, "has there any case like mine been cured?" "If I could be sure of that, I would try it." Now if every case which has been cured by this medicine should be published, they would make a volume so unwieldy that, laying aside the expense, nobody would take the trouble to read them. The answer lies here:—According to this system, the stomach is the grand reservoir from which all parts of the body are nourished, (and by proper food, well digested,) warmed, enlivened and invigorated. While the stomach is in a well regulated state, the whole man is in perfect health, when through cold, carelessness in diet, or whatever cause, the stomach becomes disordered, the food is not properly digested and the whole man becomes dis-

eased. Now a medicine is wanted to create an internal heat, to remove obstructions, to expel the cold from the system and restore the digestive powers and then the stomach resumes its office, the food nourishes and strengthens the body, and the man regains his health and strength. This effect the Thompsonian remedies have had in all cases where they have had a fair trial.— These malignant and fatal diseases which have defied and baffled all the skill and science of the learned physicians have readily yielded to the powers of the Thompsonian Medicines.

FELLOW-CITIZENS! What shall we say to these things? It is not a light matter for which we contend, but one of the utmost importance to ourselves and families.— Shall the wealth of the country be expended for foreign POISONS, when the most salutary VEGETABLE REMEDIES lie in profusion at our feet? Shall we sacrifice our time, our substance and our lives to a system in the highest degree uncertain and deleterious? Shall man, when he is acting for the good of his fellow-man, be persecuted because the course he is pursuing in the practice of medicine is well calculated for the relief of suffering humanity? Shall all his exertions in investigating the cause of disease and his researches into the vegetable kingdom for an antidote, be trampled in the dust by the legalized despotism of the Medical Faculty? No! forbid it Heaven! forbid it justice! Let man in this enlightened age of the world be the active agent in examining cause and effect rather than be the passive recipient of the doctrines of the Medical Faculty. Let the spirit that is abroad in the land, the elder brother of freedom, enkindle in kindred patriot bosoms such a flame of philanthropy as will move all the sympathies and energies of their souls and urge them forward in the magnificent enterprise of putting an end to the reign of the Medical Faculty, and invest all their gloomy subjects with the sights and illuminations of the Thompsonian system of practice! The improvements in Medicine since the revival of learning, have by no means kept pace with those of the other arts. The reason is obvious: Medicine has been studied by few except those who intended to live by it as a business, who have endeavored to disguise and conceal the art— Medical authors have generally written in a foreign language, and those who are unequal to this task have even valued themselves upon couching, at least, their prescrip-

tions in terms and characters unintelligible to the rest of mankind. The contentions of the clergy, which happened soon after the restoration of learning, engaged the attention of mankind and paved the way for that freedom of thought and inquiry which has since prevailed in Europe and America. With regard to religious matters every man took a side in these bloody disputes, and every gentleman, that he might distinguish himself on one side or the other, was instructed in divinity. This taught people to think and reason for themselves in matters of religion and at last totally destroyed that complete and absolute dominion which the clergy had obtained over the minds of men. The study of law has likewise in most civilized nations been justly deemed a necessary part of the education of a gentleman. Every man ought certainly to know at least the laws of his own country. The different branches of philosophy have also of late been very universally studied by all who pretend to a liberal education. The advantages of this are manifest—it frees the mind from prejudice and superstition, fits it for the investigation of truth and qualifies for acting with propriety in the most important stations of life. Natural history has likewise become an object of general attention, and it well deserves to be so. It leads to discoveries of the greatest importance. Indeed, agriculture, the most useful of all arts, is only a branch of natural history, and can never arrive at a high degree of improvement where the study of that science is neglected. Medicine however, has not, as far as I know, in any country, been reckoned a necessary part of the education of a gentleman, but surely, no sufficient reason can be assigned for this omission. No science lays open a more extensive field of useful knowledge, or affords a more ample entertainment to an inquisitive mind. Anatomy, Botany, Chemistry and the *Materia Medica*, are all branches of Natural History. “If a gentleman has a turn for observation,” says an excellent and sensible writer,* “surely the natural history of his own species is a more interesting subject and presents a more ample field for the exertion of genius than the natural history of spiders and cuckle-shells.” We do not mean that every man should become a physician. This would be an attempt as ridiculous as it is impossible. All we plead for is that men

* “Observations on the duties and office of a Physician.”

of learning, should be so far acquainted with the general principles of medicine as to be competent to ascertain the difference between medicines and poisons, and at the same time to guard themselves against the destructive influence of ignorance, superstition and quackery. "As matters stand at present," says Dr. Buchan, "it is easier to cheat a man out of his life than of a shilling, and almost impossible either to detect or punish the offender."

Notwithstanding this, people, when sick, still shut their eyes and swallow anything from the hand of a physician without knowing whether it is poison or medicine. If they get well it was the medicine (or poison) cured them. If they die, nothing on earth could have saved them.— "It may be alleged," says Buchan, "laying medicine open to mankind would lessen their faith in it. This indeed, would be the case with regard to some, but it would have a quite contrary effect upon others. I know many people who have the utmost dread and horror of every thing prescribed by a physician, but who will nevertheless, readily take a medicine which they know, and whose qualities they are in some measure acquainted with."— The most effectual way to destroy quackery in any art or science, is to diffuse the knowledge of it among mankind. Did physicians write their prescriptions in the common language of our country, and explain their intentions to their patients as far as they could understand them, it would enable them to know when the medicine had the desired effect, would inspire them with absolute confidence in the physician, and would make them dread and detest every man who pretended to cram a secret medicine or poison down their throats.



PREFACE.

The Author, in presenting this pamphlet to the public, does not intend it as a complete Manual of the Thompsonian Theory and Practice of Medicine. It is intended more particularly to open the eyes, if possible, of a blinded (medically so) community, and show the reader, not only the absurdities, but the dangers of the present system of Medical practice, as recognized by law and patronized by thousands to their own destruction and that of their families and friends—a practice of which it has been justly said, “that it is so injurious in its nature and so disgraceful to the science of medicine that painting has no colors sufficient, and language fails either in poetry or dreams to set it forth in its true light.” If it shall produce the effect to open the eyes of one man or woman and start a train of thoughts which shall lead him or her to flee from the lancet and poison of the apothecary shop, the author will feel himself amply repaid for the trouble and expense of presenting it to the public.

This pamphlet will not only be found to contain a description of the poisons used as medicines by the medical faculty, but also to contain a synopsis of the composition of the Author's medicines, which he sends to different parts of the country, and the diseases to which they are applicable, and the directions for using them.

ALANSON MOSHER.

Hyndsville, Schoharie co., N. Y.

REMARKS.

In presenting this pamphlet to the public, the Author is aware that it will fall into the hands of some who will, on account of prejudice against it because it does not accord with the writings of the medical Faculty of the present day, laugh at its contents and use every means their ingenuity can invent to prejudice others against it.

“ Truth crush'd to earth will rise again,
The foe of tyrants and the friend of man.”

The question is often asked, “What made you undertake to practice medicine on a system so unpopular, if you wished to practice? Why did you not practice the old way—bleed, blister, &c.?” To this we answer—we were once given up as incurable (by the learned mineral poisoners) of a disease which they called Pulmonary Consumption, and after being convinced that we must die under such treatment we called on a steam Doctor as the last resort, and by the judicious administration of nature's remedies we were restored to health, and as we considered that we owed our life to that system of medical practice called “The Thompsonian, or Botanic System,” we concluded to become acquainted with it, and do all our abilities would allow us, in relieving the sufferings of those who were so unfortunate as to be affected by disease, and after pursuing the study of medicine three years we commenced practice.

“What,” says one, “does your Thompsonian doctor have books and study like other professional men?”—To this we answer we have a society called the “Thompsonian, Botanic Medical Society of the state of New York,” which holds its meetings annually, and its members are required to study the science of medicine at least two years, and if they can pass an examination before the board of Censors, they then have a license to practice. All our students at the present day come under these restrictions. We also have colleges in some of the states, for instructing students on the Thompsonian

system. We mention this because people are generally ignorant of these things, and suppose that we do not understand the mechanism of man, or what is commonly called the constitution, but these things are not so. It is true that many have but Thompson's book to cure some disease that was given over by the doctors, and have effected cures in their own families, and others have been astonished at the effects of the medicine, and called on them in similar cases and been cured likewise. But we believe it requires a study to become a successful practitioner in the Thompsonian practice. The prejudiced man will say, "I do not believe in the system" because the Thompsonian doctor lost a patient, perhaps one out of one hundred that he attended, and many of them too that had been given up by the M. D. as incurable. He never looks to see under what circumstances he died, but condemns the practice at once. Now if the M. D. loses one out of every ten of their patients, all is well; they had scientific treatment, were bled, blistered, starved, poisoned, searated, cupped and leached until nature gave way to such a barbarous course of treatment, and death closed the scene. All is well—nothing on earth could have saved him. We do not pretend that our medicine will save life at all times. We know better; but we say they will cure when the patient can be cured, if they have a fair trial.

Some people say they do not believe in so much Mercury. They believe it kills more than it cures, and they also believe there are roots and barks and herbs enough to cure all the diseases the human family are subject to; but watch them when they are taken sick. The first thing is to send for him who, they know, will give them calomel and jalap the first potion they receive. If they do send for a Thompsonian, they will not, perhaps, take more than one or two potions of his medicine before some one will tell them to send for the M. D., who will say that the Cayenne has inflamed the stomach so that he does not know as he can cure them. What chance has the Thompsonian to give his medicine a fair trial here?

Fellow-citizens—watch the Thompsonian in his practice and see if he has a fair trial with his medicines and cannot cure the patient and gives him up to die, if the M. D. can then cure him. A case of this kind I have not known to occur in 20 years' observation—but look on the other hand, where the M. Ds. have given their pa-

tients over as incurable, and the Thompsonian has been called and cured nine cases out of ten. It is often the case that the Thompsonian is called after the patient is in reality incurable, and if he pronounces him at once so, and does not give him a potion of medicine the cry is he has steamed him to death. This is all done by the M. Ds. and their zealous dupes to frighten people, so as to prevent them from using their medicines.

MERCURY.

On the pernicious Effects of Mercury, by James Hamilton, M. D., Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians and Professor in the University of Edinburgh.

“Among the numerous poisons which have been used for the cure or alleviation of disease, there are few which possess more active, and of course, more dangerous powers than Mercury. Even the simplest and mildest forms of that mineral exert a most extensive influence over the human frame, and many of its chemical preparations are so deleterious that in the smallest dose they destroy life.”

This is the use of calomel. The present medical practice might well dispense with every other drug beside it. I own the Calomel practice is most cheap and easy to the physician; for the whole extent of both theory and practice, is give calomel, if that will not help, give more calomel, and if that again prove abortive, double, treble the dose of calomel. If the patient recovers, calomel has cured him. If he dies, nothing on earth could have saved him. The reader will conclude that Medical Schools and Academies with the head-aching studies of Anatomy, Physiology, Botany, Pharmaceology and Chemistry have been laid prostrate by this giant calomel.—Half a day’s, nay, in a genius, half an hour’s study will initiate any lady or gentleman in all the mysteries of the Æsculapean art, and the duped might swell the account of a modern Galenus to one dollar at the expense of twelve and a half cents. This is certainly, for the Doctor a “consummation devoutly to be wished. But there is a heavy draw-back on our joy which the fable of the “boys and the frogs” so ingeniously portrays “*what is joy to you is death to us,*” said the expiring frogs.

(Dr. Anthony Hunn.)

“MERCURY.—The principal mineral now used internally to “heal all the ills to which flesh is heir,” is Mercury. It is called the Sampson of the *Materia Medica*, and

so it appears to be ; for if Sampson slayed his thousands, this mineral poison has slayed its tens of thousands. It is a matter of profound astonishment to me that any article, productive of such deleterious effects, should be so highly extolled by the faculty, and be so universally used. It seems that modern, not Botanical Physicians, are the genuine descendants of that celebrated empyric Paracelsus, who first discovered and made use of it. For many centuries previous, Galen taught and practiced the Vegetable system of Medicine for which we now contend. Many authors of distinguished reputation have raised their warning voice against the use and abuse of Mercury, while others equally celebrated have proved by experiments on thousands that it is a very dangerous article, yet it is still administered for nearly every complaint.

MURIATE OF MERCURY.

“Muriate of Mercury,” says a writer, “is one of the most violent poisons with which we are acquainted.”

ANTIMONY.

“Antimony,” says Hooper, “is a medicine of the greatest power of any known substance. A quantity too minute to be sensible in the most delicate balance is capable of producing violent effects if taken dissolved or in a soluble state.

IODINE.

The same author says “it is a deadly poison, and when it is administered, an over dose must be avoided as it acts with extreme and dangerous effects on the constitution.

METALS IN GENERAL.

The same author says, “All the metallic preparations are uncertain, as it depends entirely on the state of the stomach whether they have no action at all or operate with dangerous violence.”

We cannot dismiss this subject without some remarks. The M. D. says he gives minerals because they are found in our bodies. Now if Minerals are good medicines because they compose a part of our systems, it follows of course that they must be bad medicines if they do not compose a part of our systems.

What, then, shall we do with Arsenic, Mercury, Antimony, Lead, Copper, &c., which are never found in our bodies except when they are introduced there in an inor-

ganic state, through mistake or under the pretence that they are good medicine, when it is proved by experiments on thousands that they are deadly poisons? We do not pretend to say that minerals are not found in our bodies, such as Sulphur, Lime, Potash, Soda, Albumen, Magnesia, IRON, &c., &c. But they exist in an organic state, and are found also to exist in plants, and they are not poison even in an inorganic state, and many times do good when properly administered.

POISONS NOT MEDICINES.

Hooper says, "That substance which, when applied externally, or taken into the human body uniformly effects such a derangement in the animal economy as to produce disease may be defined a poison."

Now, what is medicine? Any remedy administered by a physician. What is a remedy? That which cures any illness. Now if poison produces disease, how can it cure disease at the same time? and if it does not cure disease or illness it is not a remedy; therefore, it is not medicine and can not be given even by a scientific hand to be made to produce disease and cure one at the same time; therefore it cannot be medicine, but poison. Some people say that every thing is poison. How have they found this out? The doctor told them. Now, if our food is poison or produces disease, how do we exist—by being poisoned daily? No—our food is not poison.—This is said by the M. D. to make people believe it is necessary to take their poisons when sick to cure them.—How long will the people of this enlightened country be made to believe these absurdities? It is the food that nourishes our bodies, and medicine that cleanses the system when sick, and prepares it for the reception of the food. Beware of him who calls everything poison. He is either ignorant or means to deceive you.



STEAMING.

Much has been said about my practice because I believe in steaming. It is true I think it one of the greatest applications to eradicate disease. It is argued by great men, as they call themselves, that sweating is very weakening. If this be correct, how can a man sweat two or three gallons a day, in a harvest field, or by a furnace, if it is so weakening? I can sweat a man, I acknowledge, and weaken him, or sweat him and strengthen him and make him active and lively. First, a man that is in health sweats easy, but one that is sick sweats hard. Clear the stomach and bowels of all the cold, bad matter and give him plenty of milk-porridge or other nourishing food that will digest easy, then sweat over hemlock or any other way, and as the impurities start from the blood, the nourishment of the food follows and fills its place and the patient grows strong and lively; but if you sweat him at first, you sweat off the glutinous matter from the blood, and the blood imbibes the bilious matter from the stomach and bowels, the patient grows worse, but few know the cause. When steaming was first introduced into the country by my father, every possible expedient was resorted to to put it down, but they found it would go in spite of all their operations, so they had to resort to its use; but instead of calling it quack steam or Thompson's steam, they called it medicated steam; this name rendered it the choicest of medicine, and its fame rung far and wide throughout the country. They would take those who were unwell and bilious, and steam without giving any medicine until they could not dress themselves without sitting down—the patients would exclaim "I don't wonder Thompson kills so many, the medicated steam almost killed me." "This," they would say, "is a sample of Thompson's practice. I was steamed twice with scientific steam, done by scientific doctors and it almost killed me;" but they must bear it, for it is done scientifically and according to rule, and held up by law.

Almost every village in our country of any note, had a medicated vapor bath, as they called it and run down the first year by those ignoramuses who pretend to possess so much science; notwithstanding, steaming is one of the best applications to free nature from disease.

STEAMING, No. 1.

I called in, when at Albany, to see the regular doctor's steaming machine. My brother was with me, but I declined having him let the steam tender know who I was. I said to him, I suppose this is a great discovery and the best way to eradicate disease and cleanse the blood.—“Yes,” said he, “very good,” and was very active in showing me the whole works and his rule of steaming. He said a rogue had got the thermometer and before he knew it the steam was up to 105 degrees. He said that was very dangerous. Then I saw he knew nothing about steaming. I have had patients that could not stand 90 degrees, and in three days they could stand 110 degs. It depends wholly on the state of the system. I asked him if his business increased rapidly. He told me it was very good last summer, but was hardly worth attending to that season. Said I, how can it be that so valuable a discovery as this should decrease. He said, turning to my brother, “my employers want your medicine, but then I think we should do better with the vapor bath.” Said I, what does medicine have to do with steam? I thought when I came in, that steam would do it all, and now you want some medicine to do part. He turned off and said he was hired by the doctor, and his orders were not to let the steam run over 85 or 90 degrees, but they were often faint before it got so high, and he did not know the cause. The doctors did not tell him. I told him I guessed they themselves did not know the cause, and thought this must be quack steam or quack owners. He turned and looked at me very sharp and asked my brother who I was. He said, “he is a countryman.” “Well,” said he, “I wish he would mind his business and not come here calling this quack steam and quack owners” So I found his knowledge of steaming was like those in the country and all ran down except those who understood the first principle.

STEAMING, No. 2.

I will now mention two or three cases both for the amusement and instruction of the reader:—A man came to my house, a distance of 30 or 40 miles, who had a bad inflammation upon the lungs and was bled, blistered and physiced almost to death. He was near consumption and drove to another course of practice. As soon as he got into the house he laid down and rested and then called

for me and told how he had been handled, and if I could doctor him without steaming he wanted to have me. I at once saw his prejudice and fear. I told him his case did not require steaming on which he appeared much rejoiced at his good luck, thinking he should not be steamed. I took hold and attended on him, cleared his system, gave restoring medicines and plenty of light food, and thus continued until night. He heard some one speak of steaming, as there were to be six or eight steamed. He asked me whether he might go in, I told him I had rather he would not, which made him very uneasy.— He said he would keep out of the way, but he would like to see one steamed if no more. I told him it was like a theatrical performance and worth a dollar. He said, “I have no dollar to spare, but I want to go and see one steamed. In a few minutes I told him he might go in if he would make no remarks about it when he went off.— “O,” said he, “take my word for it, I never will mention it to any one,” so he went in and I seated him on a chair. He looked very wild to see what was done. He had heard, as I understood, that I fettered, cross-fettered and tied them down head and foot, threw them in and set the steam going, and not one in ten lived through the operation. After he had seen two or three steamed he asked if that was all. I told him yes. “O,” said he, “how you are belied.” He said the best thing he could do would be to be steamed, and so he was before he left the room, and was steamed every day, using other medicine, and in fourteen days he went home well, with the exception of being somewhat weak, which might be expected, considering the low state he was in when he came.

STEAMING, No. 3.

A young woman came to my house a distance of about fourteen miles, who had been unwell about three years. She took cold, as is common, the doctor attended her to no purpose, her mother sweated her over herbs, and gave her tanzy tea, but it all did no good. They told the doctor they intended to send her to me. “O,” said he, “he will at once steam her to death?” Thus it passed on for a few weeks, when they brought her, after giving her, as I understood, the most peremptory injunctions not to be steamed! The doctor came to her house the third day after and found she had gone, he told her parents that I would steam her, and it would at once kill her, as her

case would not admit of it, and if they wanted to see her alive they had better go immediately, but he thought probable it was too late. This doctor entertained the same good will towards me as the rest of the faculty, and if she was cured it would hurt his credit, and my system was not medicated. But his prediction with respect to the steaming was correct—she had been steamed after she had been at my house two days. My student asked if she would be steamed. She said “no,” and farther, she “did not wish to be insulted—he might know she would not be steamed.” I soon came home when he told me her feelings about steaming. I went into the room and after conversing with her a few moments, asked her if her mother had ever sweat her. She said “Yes, a great many times!” I told her she had got her stomach clear and if she would take a light sweat it would be beneficial. “Well,” said she, “I think it would.” I told her the woman would wait on her, and the way was to have on nothing but a thin gown, and when she had done, to wipe off the surface clean and put on dry clothes and go to bed or sit up, as she chose. In the morning I asked her how she slept. She said she had rested well, and that was the best sweat she had ever taken, “When my mother sweat me,” said she, “I laid in the sweat or sop all night, and your way to throw off the wet clothes and put on dry, appears like living.” We had to be careful not to let her know this was steaming. The next night I asked her if she would take another sweat. She said “yes, I would be sweated if it did no more good than to make me sleep.” Next morning a woman who was at my house attending her husband asked her what she supposed was the difference between sweating and steaming? She appeared to be astonished, and said, “I have been steamed twice and did not know it till this moment; and take the stories as they are told about steaming, one could not believe their own eyes.” In about three hours her father came to repeat his injunction not to have her steamed. He met her at the door—the first thing, he asked her if she had been steamed. She said “yes, I have been steamed twice and did not know it.” She staid about two weeks, was steamed every day and went home nearly well. If the patient is exposed by an open house or very cold weather and takes cold he is worse off than if he had done nothing. When steaming is not advisable the patient may wash

often in pearl-ash water, or bathe in spirits, to good advantage. In steaming I consider it best not to let the steam rise above 100 degrees Fahrenheit. Let the patient go in the bath when the thermometer stands at about 80 degrees and the steam gradually rise up to about 100 degrees. The patient should remain in the bath from fifteen to twenty-five minutes, then wash clean with warm water and wipe dry with a coarse, rough towel; in this way the patient soon becomes dry and comfortable, and the sweat abates. I do not steam until the stomach is clear and full of light food.

THOMPSON.



A REMARKABLE VISION.

SEEN IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND PUBLISHED FOR THE BENEFIT OF THOSE WHO BELIEVE IT A REALITY.

When in silent repose upon my bed, my mind was greatly agitated by a voice, which, in my dream I heard saying, "Poor wretched inhabitants of a free country! Boasting of religion, medical knowledge and wisdom!" And I thought myself awake and said, What is the cause of their wretchedness? As I spoke, turning my eyes, I saw by my bed-side a man clothed in a long white garment. I thought I said to him, Who are you? He replied: "I am deception." I then said why do you give yourself this odious name? He replied, "White denotes purity, innocence, and a promoter of health." I then asked him what he was in reality, and his reply was, "I am Death under the name of Life, or evil under the name of good." I then asked him to appear to me without any cover or disguise—this he did by throwing off his white robe, and all was blackness and darkness. I then asked him what he represented, he said, "Death, and many of my victims you have known, and others you have lately heard of and will continue to hear of them until this mineral practice is changed. Many have I destroyed with my deadly weapons—some within a few days or hours." After hearing all this, I asked him if he was a reality or not? He replied, "I am only the representative of many." This led me to inquire what he represented, to which he replied, "I shall call no names—" and then showed me two pill-bags or a wallet, and said, "these and what is inscribed on them, will teach you

why I am. Death under the name of Life, and why I kill under the name of preserving life." I then asked him what he meant by that inscription? He replied "I mean those deadly weapons contained in the bags or wallet, the names of which are, according to the best of my recollection, 'Arsenic, Mercury, Quinine, Opium, Nitre, Lan- cet and Knife.'" He then added "those instruments of death are used under pretence of curing diseases or promoting life, and the men who use them, you know, have been the cause of the death of those who were so suddenly taken from their friends and all they held dear on earth.

Having heard all this, I asked why he revealed this secret to me and not to another. He replied, "because I know you are able to write the particulars which are related to you." He added, "do not fail to publish what I have related, not only to this town, but in every direction, for this business of killing under the name of healing, has gone far and is going farther, for many have great wrath because they think their time is short. Every thing which has been done here and in other places, adapted to relieve the sick with the medicine of our country, which nature has so plentifully furnished—all these things have been despised, and those who kill others cry Poison! Poison! Kill! Kill!"

I asked him why they cried out in this manner, when so few died, that used the medicine of our own country, and when so many fell under their deadly weapons?—He replied, "you remember what I first stated—they will talk of pity, if one is likely to be cured, that they may kill him themselves. It is not strange for the eagle to cry death to birds when the dove is among them, though he would gladly devour the dove with the other birds, were it in his power.

In my dream I thought the one who spoke to me said, "I enjoin it on you to direct the people of the country to keep in their libraries and reading rooms, three books,* in use among those who use those deadly weapons, viz: The New American Dispensatory, the Medical Dictionary, and the Medical Pocket-Book. Lest you or any other may not happen to find what is said in the Dispensa-

* The first book shows how to prepare medicines; the second explains the dead languages; the third directs how much medicine or poison to give.

tory concerning these deadly weapons, I now repeat a few words written there." He then handed me the following, page 285: Of Nitre it is said, "This powerful salt, when inadvertently taken in too large quantities, is one of the most fatal poisons." Page 188: "Oxide of Arsenic is one of the most sudden, violent poisons we are acquainted with." The lancet we know the use of, and also Mercury, which is called Medicine though poisonous.

As these are so, how can people expect to be benefited by such articles as are acknowledged the most deadly poisons, though used as a medicine in the most difficult cases. After quoting these things from the Dispensatory and making the above remarks, I thought that he said "Do not fail to put them in mind of this important question: 'What will become of your souls another day? You must die as well as other men, and how can you answer for the lives of those poor people who have died in consequence of taking poison at your hands under the name of healing medicine, while you have despised the medicines which might have relieved them, and especially when you did it for filthy lucre?'" When he had said these words he vanished and I awoke, and behold! it was a dream!

Fearing I might forget these things, I arose immediately and wrote down the vision according to my recollection, and as soon as possible found the books mentioned and to my great astonishment, found every word in the Dispensatory which had been related to me.

The dream and what I found in the Dispensatory caused some serious reflections in my mind, I said thus to myself: If Arsenic, Mercury, and Nitre are in their nature poisonous, can they in the hands of a physician be medicine? If when taken by accident these kill, will they cure when given designedly? Does not Mercury go to the same part of a man when taken by accident as when given by the doctor? Surely, it does of course; it will be poison and be injurious whenever it is taken.

These things are communicated to the public that they may judge of them according to the evidence given of their being true or not.

—o:o—

Dr. Rush, in that emphatic style which is peculiar to himself calls Mercury the Sampson of medicine. In his hands, and in those of his partizans, it may indeed be compared to Sampson, for I verily believe they have slain more Americans with it, than ever Sampson slew of the Philistines, they have slain their tens of thousands.

LOBELIA SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

My hearers of a gentle mind,
 Look unto me, I'm pure and kind,
 I help the poor in their distress,
 When sickness does them much oppress.
 The great Creator form'd me so
 That I on every land might grow.
 My seed he strewed on hills and plains,
 To ease mankind of gripes and pains.
 Beneath the feet of learned men,
 Who knew not how to use me then,
 I've long been trodden to the ground ;
 But now am rising to renown.
 My roots are set in every land,
 My leaves are plucked by every hand
 That owns a head of common sense,
 And stands upright in life's defence.
 Lobel first spoke to me in Dutch,
 But of my virtues knew not much,
 Though complimented me by way
 And called my name Lobelia,
 Then Linnæus next took up my cause
 And said I kept some wholesome laws ;
 But all were then too deaf and blind
 My worth to know—my powers to find.
 The great, the learned and the wise
 Have clothed my name with countless lies ;
 But after all they've said and done
 My glorious reign has just begun.
 Some pull me up and throw me down :
 Some scoff and jeer and hand me round,
 And some by chance my leaves do eat
 And soon their pains do all retreat—
 And soon they drive me here and there,
 Some full of hope, and some despair.
 Some say I'm good, some say I'm bad—
 While some are raging, some are glad,
 Some say I'm poison, branch and root,
 While others highly praise my fruit :
 And by-the-bye, through hope and fear,
 They've found me out most ev'ry where.
 When Samuel Thompson was a youth,
 He spoke to me in simple truth.
 My leaves he tasted when I stood

Among the cattle's summer food,
 He also tasted many a weed,
 But found that I did all exceed,
 And what he learned he never lost
 Though for his zeal he paid the cost.
 But I to him was ever true—
 In hopeless cases bore him through,
 'Till he my real worth did find,
 When sweet composure filled his mind.
 Then to the world he gave my name,
 And I am yet the very same—
 Lobelia then—Lobelia now—
 To me disease must gently bow,
 My enemies I'm well aware,
 Are struck with panic far and near.
 They fear that I will soon dispel
 Their boasted hero Calomel ;
 But to my friends I still can say,
 Heed not the clamors of the day,
 But use me just, on wisdom's plan,
 And health will reign throughout the land.

BOTANIC DIRECTIONS.—BY S. THOMPSON.

Disorders come by losing inward heat,
 That motion stops which renders health complete,
 The system clogs, the juices putrefy.
 For want of motion only, people die.
 The emetic proves itself designed,
 A gen'ral medicine for mankind,
 Of every country, clime or place,
 Wide as the circle of our race.
 In every case and state and stage,
 Whatever malady may rage—
 For male or female, young or old,
 Nor can its value half be told.
 To use this med'cine do not cease,
 Till you are helped of your disease,
 For nature's friend this sure will be
 When taken sick on land or sea,
 Let comp'sition be used bold,
 To clear the stomach of a cold.
 Next take the compound strong and free,
 And keep as warm as you can be.

A hot stone at the feet now keep
 As well as inward warmth repeat.
 The fountain 'bove, the stream keep clear,
 And perspiration will appear.
 When sweat enough as you suppose,
 In spirits wash and change your clothes,
 And then sit up if you should choose,
 Or else to bed in calm repose.
 Should the disorder reinforce,
 Then follow up the former course.
 The second time I think will do—
 The third to fail I seldom knew.
 Now take your bitters by the way—
 Two, three or four times in a day.
 And if your appetite be good,
 Then you may eat most kinds of food.
 Physic I'd seldom have you use—
 Injections in its stead would choose
 For if you physic much in course
 It will disorder reinforce.
 If any one should be much bruised,
 Where bleeding frequently is used,
 A lively sweat upon that day,
 Will start the blood a better way.
 Let names of all disorders be
 Like to the limbs joined on a tree :
 Work on the root and that subdue
 When all the limbs will bow to you.
 So as the body is the tree,
 The limbs are Cholic, Pleurisy,
 Worms and Gravel, Gout and Stone,
 Relieve the fountain and they're gone.
 My system's founded on this truth—
 Man's Air and Water, Fire and Earth,
 And death is Cold and life is Heat.
 These tempered well your health's complete.

NOTE.—These directions apply more particularly to
 places where water is soft ; but when the water is hard
 and the patient is billious, a more thorough course is re-
 quired.

LOVE THY NEIGHBOR AS THYSELF.

WHO IS MY NEIGHBOR?

Thy neighbor! it is he whom thou
Hast power to aid and bless,
Whose aching heart or burning brow
Thy soothing hand may press.

Thy neighbor! 'tis the fainting poor,
Whose eye with want is dim,
Whom hunger sends from door to door.
Go thou and succor him!

Thy neighbor! 'Tis that weary man
Whose years are at their brim—
Bent low with sickness cares and pain—
Go thou and comfort him.

Thy neighbor! 'Tis the heart bereft,
Of every earthly gem.
Widowed and orphaned, helpless left,
Go thou and shelter them.

Thy neighbor! yonder toiling slave,
Fettered in thought and limb,
Whose hopes are all beyond the grave—
Go thou and ransom him.

Whene'er thou meet'st a human form
Less favored than thine own,
Remember there's a neighbor born,
Thy brother or thy son.

O pass not—pass not heedless by,
Perhaps thou canst redeem,
The breaking heart from misery,
Go share thy lot with him.

 A MISTAKEN M. D.

A child was sick. The M. D. was called and came with pomp and splendor, dashed off his coat, whip and gloves, hauled out his little wallet of tools or medicines and placed them on the table. Just at this moment the woman passed out after a pail of water and was absent a few minutes. When she returned the doctor had got his calomel dealt out and observed that the child's pulse was very quick—that it was quite sick and threatened

with a fever. The mother stared and said, "that is my well babe—my sick boy is in the other room."

REMARKS.—When will M. D.s learn that a nursing child's pulse beats 120 times in a minute—when weaned it beats 90 times, and so runs down till at the age of 80 it beats but 40 times in a minute.

The following poem was written by Dr. Thompson while in Newburyport jail in 1809, on a charge of murder, from which he was honorably acquitted, without having an opportunity to make any defence. It was printed and circulated in a handbill—a looking glass in which the doctors might see their own conduct, and the effects of their medicine on patients in cases of Pleurisy and Fevers when treated according to art.

MEDICAL CIRCULAR.

SECUNDUM ARTEM.

The poor man's lamentation in cases of sickness and the advantage taken by the doctors.

My wife is sick and like to die,
 "Go for the doctor!" is the cry,
 "Haste! quick! away! return with speed!
 She ne'er did more a doctor need."

The doctor comes with great perfume,
 Like summer's rose in height of bloom.
 His skill appears the outward side,
 And thus he gains on woman's pride.

Near the bed-side where Madam lies,
 He seats himself, "You're sick," he cries.
 "O yes! so very sick am I
 If you can't help me I shall die."

"A dangerous fever troubles thee,
 And 'tis the raging Pleurisy,
 I know it by your laboring breast,
 The load with which your stomach's prest."

"Stagnation of the purple tide,
 The tort'ring pain that racks your side,
 And higher still, I fear 'twill rise,
 ("I find it by your pulse, your eyes.)"

“Lest the disorder I rebuke”—
 So takes her blood and gives a puke.
 Thus make the foe his hat to doff,
 Then takes his leave and pushes off.

At length the doctor comes again,
 “Oh! what!” says he, “not free of pain?”
 No—you’ve destroyed for life all chance,
 By physic, puking, and your lance.

The doctor feels her pulse again,
 And says “the fever makes her pain,
 And quickly that I must subdue—
 I must kill that, or that will you.”

To kill the heat, he Nitre deals,
 Opium to quell the pain she feels,
 And when their office work is o’er,
 Death knocks aloud at patient’s door.

The spirits muster up their force
 To oppose the destroyer’s course,
 But with one touch he ends the strife,
 By putting out the fire of life.

The doctor says “I did my best—
 I hope your wife has gone to rest.
 Your part you now must soon fulfill—
 That is, to pay my mod’rate bill.

“My bill is rendered in this way:
 Your wife’s attendance, night and day,
 To physic, bleeding, drops and stuff,
 It’s FIFTY DOLLARS—cheap enough.”

Where is the pity they should feel?
 They charge the same to kill as heal,
 And crave withal the people’s thanks
 And seize the prize and leave the blanks.*

In case of fever see them come,
 And the whole system down they run,
 And lest the man should rise at last,
 With doctor’s cords they bind him fast.

* Take the money and leave the body.

The doctor says, "how still he lies,
How fine the med'cine is," he cries :
His blood is took, the fever gone,
And thus the killing job is done.

The fever rises—nature gains,
The sick man feels again his pains,
And soon about this man would be,
Were he from such cold doctors free.

Should pain increase, the fever rise,
He nitre and the laud'num plies,
Thus to subdue and ease the pain,
He lowly lays his strength again.

This is what makes the fever run—
They nature fight till she's most done ;
Then her recovery to work out,
They leave her, and the man's about.

They take their nature all away—
They bleed and physic night and day,
And the more poison they can give,
Conceive they've better chance to live.

Ratsbane and zinc and vitriol too,
And Mercury to physic through.
This, at times is what they give—
The patient must be tough to live.

Thus I have shown the death, in part,
Of doctor's practicing by art,
Two thousand years they boast of light,
Yet deadly scales obstruct their sight.

Our blood and heat does cause our breath.
In losing these we suffer Death,
And all the use in modern skill,
Of taking blood, but tends to kill.

From these dark scenes let us withdraw,
And view unerring nature's law,
And this remark, that through our days,
Heat's life and health, in different ways.

It animates our frame complete,
The sun of life and full of heat.

With the glad influence of his beams,
He cheers the earth and warms the streams.

Makes all creation joy and sing,
To vegetation gives the spring;
Corn, wine and oil, herb, fruit and flower,
Are ripen'd by his kindly power.

Fish, fowl and beast in different ways,
Feel life and health in his blest rays,
But man, Creation's noblest boast,
Feels and should own his blessings most.

When fire 'bove water bears the sway,
It through the pores wastes it away;
When this triumphant is, throughout,
The man is healthy firm and stout.

But when the water overpowers,
The stomach's chill'd and closed the pores;
The elements then temper well,
And health with you shall ever dwell.

Our Father whom all goodness fills,
Provides the means to cure all ills;
The simple herbs beneath our feet,
Well used, relieve our pains complete.

While doctors rove in foreign parts,
And rack their powers and skill and arts;
Health's medicines grow upon our land—
They're ours by stretching forth our hand.

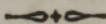
This art I studied from my youth,
And now assert it as a truth,
I can them use in different ways,
And turn a fever in two days.

How oft we hear the doctors say,
"The fever it must have its way."
If that's the case, I question you,
What good can all their doctors do?

Man is perplex'd, and much to do,
That has a talent forth to show.
Much opposition he will find,
If 'tis against the human kind.

Must man be silent while he's breath,
 And hide his talent in the earth?
 When nature urges him to move
 He should the gift of Heaven improve.

Like Absalom, I'd sooner bear,
 To be suspended by the hair,
 Than silent lie, devoid of good,
 And not improve the gift of God.



THE COMPONENT PARTS OF MAN

I find to be Earth, Water, Fire and Air. When together, bones, cords, muscles, sinews, flesh, nails and hair. I find our bodies are kept in motion by heat, that the aliment received produces and maintains that heat on which life depends. The stomach is the fountain or deposit for food and drink; the lungs for breath or air. When we survey the complicated machinery that constitutes the physical system of man, are we not filled with wonder and astonishment that it should continue to perform its various functions so regularly and harmoniously as it does? Truly may we exclaim with the immortal poet:—

Strange! a harp of a thousand strings,
 Should keep in tune so long!

The physiologist traces through this harmony and perfection, so intricate a connexion between cause and effect that his surprise is somewhat abated in regard to the perfection of the animated machine, while at the same time his admiration and gratitude are raised in contemplation of the infinite wisdom and goodness which must have planned it. If there is the least derangement in any of the circulating organs: blood, stomach, lungs, or at the surface, the veins with their subtle fluids, stand ready as so many sentinels, stationed in every part of the animal system to give the alarm to the great receiver or reservoir of all sensation—the brain. The heart contracts or beats about four thousand times an hour, and forms the great reservoir of the blood, which passes through it at the rate of two hundred and fifty pounds an hour, and at each pulsation there is a muscular force employed equal to a hundred thousand pounds. There has never been a

fire-engine constructed with sufficient force to penetrate and fill the ten thousand small vessels which constitute the circulating medium of the animal system. What but the energies of a mighty power could set in motion such complicated and powerful machinery and keep up a concert and harmony of action for a series of years without waste or decay, and being once set in motion, it requires the presence of the same sustaining and propelling principle to keep up its action, which principle is animated life by heat.

Life, properly defined, may mean a certain modification of matter, which acts so as to produce vital properties and the various phenomena, which constitutes the functions of the living animal body, which is obviously very different from animate matter. Life, the vital principle, or coloring of our existence, is universally diffused thro' the various organs producing a mode of action in the elements of our physical composition, widely differing from that which arises from the common laws of chemical affinity. By the aid of this principle, matter produces all the animal fluids, such as blood, bile, and other secretions which never can be produced by the art of chemistry.— This life, or animal heat, constitutes a propelling power, which is produced by a kind of friction, formed from the multifarious combined action of the different organs acted upon by the air, or oxygen, and the fermentation and digestion of the aliment received into the stomach and lungs. Air, the propelling power, which gives motion to the lungs, loses its influence, or vital properties while passing through them; and here the ebbs and flows of life would cease, were it not for the generated principle of heat, which sends the blood around till every part of the body is nourished thereby. The blood is that which nourishes the whole man by being sent by the action of the different organs, to every part of the system to supply the secreting and absorbent vessels with their suitable fluids, such as the bile, the gastric, the pancreas, the tonstl, the nervous and the various other organs or tissues of the animal body.

This shows us the impropriety of bloodletting to cure the sick. We might as well take from the man his breath or a portion of the oxygen which he inhales as the blood, for when deprived of either, he loses the heat and must necessarily die. We read in the Sacred Scriptures that the blood is the life of man; and shall we take

the life (or part of it) of man when he is diseased under the pretence of making more life and restoring him to health? "No," reason, philosophy and common sense says; no—if the blood is diseased, shall we draw it out and throw it away any more than if the flesh or bones were diseased, cut them off and throw them away? No. The true principle would be to give medicines (not poison) to stimulate nature to action to remove obstructions, which is the cause direct or indirect of all the diseases to which our flesh is heir.

LEARNED QUACKERY EXPOSED,

OR, THEORY ACCORDING TO ART.

A DISAPPOINTED DOCTOR.

A learned M. D., who resided in ———, not many years ago, held himself in such high repute, and considered himself of so much consequence as to make him Lord of the vicinity in which he moved, and possessed of an undoubted right to all its medical benefits to the exclusion of even the regular faculty. Now, it happened that a Thompsonian doctor, located near this all-powerful doctor and by the success attending his practice soon became quite popular in that place, and as a natural consequence, drew away much of the support of the M. D., much to his annoyance. This was not to be endured, and some plan must be devised to put a stop to this infringement. In the course of eight or ten months the Botanic was called to see a child, which he at once pronounced past cure, and as there was indication of worms, he left the child a small dose of the essence of Tansey, as will be seen in the sixth verse and left—the next day the child died. And now was a favorable time to put an end to this man's practice, thought the M. D., and accordingly stormed about, as shown in the 4th and 5th verses, and had the coroner summon a jury, and the body taken up for examination. But, through the dislike of the parents to the Dr. he was obliged to abandon the examination and the body was re-interred. Not satisfied with this, another jury was called and the body sought, but it had been

removed, he knew not where, as the 7th verse will show, and again he was foiled.

1. I'm an object of pity, come hear me relate,
My history is mournful, and so is my fate.
I'm a dealer in CALOMEL, this you know well,
But now I'm distracted like demons in hell,
I had a large practice, and that you all know,
Was called in an instant to see friend or foe,
Whate'er I prescribed they all cried it was skill,
But now I'm rejected, my honor's to kill,
2. To remedy this like a madman I went,
To slay the BOTANICS, was all my intent,
But how I'm afflicted no pen can describe—
Whatever I aimed at was all set aside.
I called out my forces and on I did go—
I appeared with the great, the high and the low.
My aim was destruction—foiled all at once,
The people concluded I was but a dunce.
3. Disgraced in this manner, I could not be still,
I must have been hurried by my own self-will.
An inquest I called, then within a few miles,
To see what had caused the sad death of a child.
On commencing our business it went very brave,
In spite of its parent we tore open the grave,
The corpse bore to the house with knives in our hands
At dissection to go without leave or command.
4. On the table we laid it, a block neath its head,
And said we had courage to cut up the dead ;
But when we examined we found with surprise
The body quite natural appeared to our eyes.
My sorrow increased, we were all ordered down,
The jury decided 'twas best for the town.
In spite of my efforts, they sent it away
To the place of interment in which it once lay.
5. I was by afflictions then quickly assailed ;
In all my endeavors I found I had failed,
But few would assist me and those far away,
I mounted my poney and southward did stray.
I called a new jury—not those I had first,
My madness and fury filled all with disgust.

Determined I came, if it lay in my power
To raise up the child that very same hour.

6. The proof we obtained was no more than the first—
Each witness was sworn, and put to the test.
The child it appeared, by the proof that was given,
Died natural and there was rejoicing in Heaven.
But this did not answer—I could not rest here,
’Twas farther invested to make it appear,
That the death of the child had been caused by him
Whose dose was the size of the head of a pin.
7. The coroner ordered the corpse to be brought,
In a moment before them, to see what they thought.
They went to the grave where in peace it had laid,
And moved back the earth with the help of a spade.
The grave was quite empty and nothing was found,
Of the corse that once laid there all cover’d with ground
Some person had watched it and borne it away,
Although but an infant, and nothing but clay,
8. For the sake of its mother, grieved almost to death,
Like Moses they hid it to save it from theft.
The court then consulted what course they sho’d take,
To settle the business that happened of late,
As nothing was proved but what ’twas all right,
The jury retired although it was night,
So I was not easy but baffled again—
It was feared by many I’d crack my weak brain.
9. But still I resolved that I would have revenge,
If it cost me much money and time in the end.
I saw the effect my base conduct had made,
Resolved on new measures while trembling with rage,
I saw the Botanicus in business all round,
The people employ them in every town,
And half my afflictions I have not told here,
I’ve entered a combat with millions, I fear.
10. And if I’m defeated I’m sure I shall fall,
Like a demon distracted—and that is not all.
Let me think a moment—it was a quick move.
I watched all their movements although not in love.
They well understood, let me do what I would,
They saw my intentions that they were not good.

I called them quite ignorant, for I didn't then know,
But I find my mistake now wherever I go.

11. When the cholera was raging last summer in town,
The Botanics were call'd and obtain'd great renown.
To physic and bleed I told them was right,
To give calomel and opium to lull them at night.
But O, how mistaken I found I had been
When I cut up a negro at Utica Inn.
I closely examined and published all round,
The disease must come up and not driven down.
12. So to steaming I went with my thoroughwort tea,
By the help of that practice, I saved two or three!
My patients had died in vast numbers before.
In spite of my skill they fell dead on the floor,
But when I insisted that sweating was good,
My rivals had spoken the truth as they should.
The people believed me and chose whom they pleas'd
And found the Botanics could cure the disease.
13. But still I persisted in blinding their eyes,
That the good min'ral medicine none should despise
It was bro't from old England where learning's great,
You must take our good medicine if death is your fate
The medicine of our country you never could know,
As it grows on our hills and vallies below.
We had much better buy it imported so cheap,
Than to use our own medicine, found at our feet.
14. But all I could say they would not believe
That mineral medicine oft would relieve.
The Botanics were called on by night and by day,
Wherever I went they were found in my way.
Now what shall I do, for my business is dull,
To fight the Botanics, 'twill crack my old skull.
I'm wholly discouraged, 'twill crush me at last—
I see I am going and that very fast.
15. Can you, my dear brother, my folly forgive?
A wretch that has ruined you all, I believe.
I have helped the Botanics in all I have done.
I have seen their prosperity. O, how I do groan!
Our system is rotten, 'twill tumble at last,
The petitions we sent were no help to the craft.

I've tried to be active in slandering their cause—
Resorted at last to our own civil laws.

16. Where'er I have met them I found a repulse
Too dreadful to mention—I'm almost convulsed.
I thought I should conquer, the laurel should wear,
But the thought of my fortune I hardly can bear.
I called on my neighbors to know what to do
With all the Botanics, the old elder too—
But I fear I have missed it as many do say,
I'd better repent, and be learning to pray.
17. But repenting and praying, O how can I do ?
Let others repent now and pray for me too !
Young doctors take warning who sit by my side,
In spite of your learning botanics will ride.
If you meet with Botanics, remember poor me,
And never oppose them but with them agree.
If you can find friends and prosper awhile,
Treat well the Botanics ; and Heaven will smile.
18. But if you continue the truth to despise,
The devil will have you, although in disguise.
The subject is serious—I feel it of late,
If I'm not relieved soon my heart will surely break.
My medicine don't sell, I've much upon hand,
And most people think it's no better than bran ;
My bleeding and blistering I fear is quite done,
I have not much practice, they spoil all my run.
19. If I find no more business, I'll hasten away,
And never will stop 'till I arrive at Green Bay.
And if the Steam doctors pursue me out there,
I'll hang up my pill bags—turn tanner by gar.
If that wont support me I'll again take a walk
A little farther west, and unite with Black Hawk ;
There in the wild desert, I'll ever remain,
I'm sure the steam doctors won't trouble me again.

THOMPSON.

An M. D. was once called to a sick child soon after it had been eating bread and milk, the Dr. said it had worms, and administered a dose of that "cure-all," or rather "kill-all," of the Faculty, Calomel; which threw the child into violent fits, and the neighbors were called to see it die. But after nature had struggled half an hour against the violent poison, Calomel, it caused vomiting, and the child threw up both the calomel and its breakfast. A dog being present, ate what was vomited, and soon died in consequence of the poison. The child got well. This was scientific treatment—So called.

CALOMEL.

The M. D.s of the highest rank—
To pay their fees we need a bank—
Combine all wisdom, art and skill
In the dire effects of Calomel,

Since Calomel's become their toast,
How many patients have they lost?
How many thousands do they kill,
Or poison with their Calomel?

When Mr. A. or B. is sick,
Go fetch the doctor and be quick?
The doctor comes with free good will,
But ne'er forgets his Calomel.

He takes his patient by the hand,
And compliments him as a friend,
He sits awhile the pulse to feel,
And then takes out his Calomel.

He then addresses patient's wife,
"Have you clean paper, spoon and knife?
I think your husband might do well,
To take a dose of Calomel."

He then deals out the fatal grains:
"This, ma'am, I'm sure will ease his pains.
Once in three hours at sound of bell,
Give him a dose of Calomel."

He leaves his patient in her care,
And bids good bye with graceful air,

In hopes bad humors to expel,
She freely gives the Calomel.

The man grows worse quite fast indeed !
Go call for counsel ! ride with speed !
The counsel comes like post with mail,
Doubling the dose of Calomel.

The man in death begins to groan—
The fatal job for him is done.
He dies, alas ! but sure to tell,
A sacrifice to Calomel.

Since Calomel has lost its name,
And Hydrara plays its deadly game,
And does the fatal work fulfill,
As faithfully as Calomel.

Physicians of my former choice,
Receive my counsel and advice.
Be not offended though I tell,
The dire effects of Calomel.

And when I must resign my breath,
Pray let me die a natural death,
And bid you all a long farewell,
Without one dose of Calomel.

The late Earl of Chatham, who bore no good will to a certain physician, was rallying him one day about the efficacy of his prescriptions, to which the doctor replied, "he defied any of his patients to find fault with him." "I believe you," replied the Earl, "for they are *all dead*."

RECEIPT TO KILL RATS AND MICE.—Take Calomel and spread it on a piece of buttered bread or mix it with flour and place it where it will be eaten by rats and mice and they will very soon die in all the agonies which this scientific remedy is known to produce.

POISONS NOT MEDICINES.

The laws of the land punish with death any individual who shall be convicted of introducing poison into food or water, &c., unless it shall satisfactorily be made to appear to have been done accidentally or by mistake. The law takes it for granted, that poison will produce death, and every man or woman under its jurisdiction, is presumed to be acquainted with the fact, and therefore it is only necessary that sufficient proof be obtained in order to convict any person guilty of the offence.

So great is the uncertainty of the effects of Mercury on the system that no precise rule for its administration can be given or regarded.—*Dr. Thatcher.*

“Mercury, in some instances, exhibits all the phenomena of a poisonous action, productive of the most mischievous, and sometimes even fatal effects.—*Dr. Chapman.*”

“The most active poisons, in small doses, form the most valuable medicines. Many doses of Mercury would kill the patient if the medicine were only given internally, because it proves hurtful to the stomach and intestines when given in any form, and joined with the greatest correctors. Occasionally Mercury acts on the system as a poison, quite unconnected with its agency as a remedy.”
Dr. Hooper.

“The morbid effects of Mercury have been sudden and fatal. It has been known to lay dormant for years and then display the most fatal results.”—*Dr. Falconer.*

“When great debility of the system is present, even a small dose (of Tartar Emetic) has been known to prove fatal. It is capable of acting as a violent poison.”—*Dr. Hooper.*

“Mercury acts as a poison on man in whatever way it is introduced into the system; whether it is swallowed or inhaled in the form of a vapor, or applied to a wound, or even simply applied or rubbed on the skin that is sound.”—*Dr. Christoson.*

“The evils attending the use of Mercury, are disturbed sleep, frightful dreams, impaired vision, aches and pains in various parts of the body, sudden failure of strength, as if just dying, violent palpitation of the heart, difficult breathing, with a shocking depression of spirits,

intolerable feelings, nervous agitations, tremors, paralysis, incurable mania, mental derangement, fatuity, suicide, deformity, bones of the face destroyed and miserable death.—*Dr. Hamilton.*

“Mercury is the common cause of Liver complaints; many of the most aggravated symptoms of what has been called billious fever, are brought on by the action of Mercury.”—*Dr. Chapman.*

“The danger of administering Mercury, Arsenic, corrosive Sublimate, Opium, Antimony, Nitre, Tartar Emetic, Digitalis and Hemlock is: 1st. They are hostile to life, and in direct opposition to all its laws and all its principles. 2d. The state of the stomach and habits of the body on which their action depends, cannot be known in relation to the medicine—death or life or chronic misery may be the result.”—*Dr. Finley.*

“It is my opinion that Mercury has made far more diseases than all the epidemics of our country.”—*Prof. Powell.*

Reader! look at the above language of the Professors or Medical Colleges, and ask yourselves the question, are we not in danger if we trust our lives (when sick) in the hands of him who deals out on every trifling occasion poisons which produce such powerful and fatal effects. ?

ERRATA.

On page 11, in the 5th line from the top, for “but” read “bought.”

On page 12 in the 19th line from the top, for “they destroy life,” read “they speedily destroy life.” Same page, 20th line from top read, “this is the æra of Calomel.” The words “Dr. Anthony Hunn,” in the 4th line from bottom, of the same page, should have been between the 19th and 20th lines from top, instead of the place they now occupy. In the 11th line from bottom of the same page, for the word “duped,” read “aurea praxis.”

NATURE'S REMEDIES.

No 1. ALTERATIVE POWDER OR COMPOSITION.

Put a tea-spoon full of this powder into a tea-cup half full of hot water, sweeten and add milk if you like. It should be taken when hot, the patient kept warm during the operation. This valuable medicine may be used by both sexes, young or old, with perfect safety, in all cases of cold, head-ache, pain in the limbs, stomach or bowels, cold hands or feet, and female complaints, caused by cold. Where the disease is seated this dose may be taken 3 or four times a day.

No. 2. VEGETABLE ELIXIR OR HOT-DROPS.

These are good for pain in the stomach, Cholic, Dysentery and Faintness. This medicine can be used in any case of sickness with perfect safety. Drop it on sugar or take it in any other way. Dose, from a tea-spoon full to a table-spoon full, and repeat until relief is obtained.

No. 3. EMETIC DROPS.

These drops are designed for a common Emetic to be used in all cases where an emetic is indicated. They may be given without regard to age, sex or circumstances. DIRECTIONS—Before administering the emetic the stomach should always be prepared by giving two or three doses Alterative Powder, Vegetable Elixir, Cayenne Pepper or Ginger, and if the stomach is very sour a little solution of saleratus or soda, may be given. Dose, for an adult, from half to a table-spoon full in warm sweetened water once in twenty minutes, until it operates sufficiently. For a child one year old from half to a tea-spoon full and repeat the dose once in twenty minutes as above directed. Drink freely of pennyroyal, boneset, or catnip tea during the operation.

No. 4. ANTI BILLIOUS CATHARTIC PILLS.

These pills are very useful in removing costiveness and other complaints of the bowels. They operate as a gentle physic. Take from three to six at a time once in six or eight hours, until a sufficient operation is produced. The stomach and Anti-Bilious Pills will cleanse the

stomach in all bilious attacks, when the stomach and bowels should be cleansed. The stomach pills are used to stir up the morbid matter, and the Anti-bilious to carry it off. These pills may be used in all cases where a mild cathartic is required, with perfect safety. Omit physics in all cases of Small-pox, Measles and all contagious diseases, or bad humors, as it draws it in, and settles on the lungs, when cough and Consumption follows. Debility, as in women after confinement. When movement of the bowels is necessary, they should take three or four doses of composition before and after the pills.—If they cannot take pills, they may take castor oil or rhubarb.

No. 5. TONIC POWDER.

For nervous complaints generally—as pain & weakness of the back and sides, faintness, palpitation of the heart, spinal and nervous affections, and debility. Directions—take a tea-spoon full three times a day in warm sweetened water, and add milk if it suits.

No. 6. VEGETABLE COUGH POWDER.

For Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Phthisic, Asthma and pulmonary affections generally. Directions—In common coughs, asthma, &c., take from half to a tea-spoon full of the powder mixed with honey or molasses night and morning. In more severe cases repeat the above dose three or four times a day.

No. 7. ANTI-DYSPEPTIC CATHARTIC POWDER.

These powders produce surprising effects in cleansing the stomach and bowels, correcting the secretions from the liver, spleen, kidneys and whole glandular system.—Directions—take from half to a large tea-spoon full in cold sweetened water, taking at the same time Composition Stomach Bitters or Anti-dyspeptic Powders and repeat the dose of physic once in four or five nights for a short time.

No. 8. ANTI-ASTHMATIC ORALTERATIVE PILLS.

These Pills produce surprising effects in relieving Asthma and other chronic diseases of the lungs and also in chronic diseases of the Liver and Spleen. They are very useful, used with other alteratives. Dose—from

one to three as the stomach will bear, to be taken on going to bed.

No. 9. STIMULATING BITTERS.

Used for dyspepsia, palpitation of the heart, nervous affections, pain in the side and back, and weakness in general. *Directions*—take one ounce of the powder and one lb. of loaf sugar to one quart of best brandy; let it stand 24 hours to be fit for use. *Dose*, from one tea-spoon full to a table-spoon full three times a day before eating.

No. 10. ANTI-DYSPEPTIC WINE BITTERS

For indigestion, loss of appetite, costiveness and the general attendant symptoms of dyspepsia. *Directions*—to one ounce of the powder add one quart of wine.—*Dose*, from half to a wine glass 3 times a day.

No. 11. DETERGENT POWDER.

The strong infusion of this powder, forms a valuable gargle for sore mouths and throat; it is also highly beneficial in Diarrhœa and Dysentery, when combined with hot drops, in proportion, a table-spoon full of the hot drops to a gill of the infusion sweetened with loaf sugar. *Dose* from a tea to a table-spoon full. The infusion with the addition of Castile soap, forms an excellent wash for canker sores, foul ulcers, &c.

No. 12. STOMACH BITTERS.

For promoting digestion, causing an appetite and obviating costiveness, &c. To one ounce of the powder add one quart of spirits and one lb. sugar. *Dose*, from a table-spoon full to half a wine glass, three times a day.

No. 13. DIURETIC POWDERS.

For dropsy, gravel, inflammation of the kidneys and bladder, and for promoting a free discharge of urine.—*Directions*—to one ounce of the powder add one pint boiling water, one quart gin and one lb. sugar; let it cool, then add the spirits and settle for use. *Dose*, from a table-spoon full to a wine glass, three times a day.

No. 14. NERVE POWDER.

For cramp, pain in the stomach, back and sides, for nervous and spinal affections and female weakness, to

quiet the nerves and produce sleep. Directions—from half to tea-spoon full of the powder in warm sweetened water, three times a day and on going to bed.

No. 15. CEPHALIC SNUFF.

For head-ache, colds, catarrh, and all diseases of the head. Directions—take a small pinch 4 or 5 times a day. Valuable for children that have the snuffles and gatherings in the head.

No. 16. MOTHER'S CORDIAL.

This valuable remedy is worthy the attention of females, as it strengthens and invigorates the constitution before confinement, so that the mother will pass the time of labor with little danger and will be less liable to take cold after delivery. This article should be used by every prospective mother. Directions—take 2 table-spoons full three or four times a day for several weeks before confinement.

No. 17. PULMONARY CORDIAL.

For Pulmonary Consumption and diseases of the Lungs generally. This invaluable cordial is undoubtedly superior to any other preparation of the kind for curing Pulmonary Consumption and healing the lungs. Directions—the dose to be regulated according to the strength of the patient and state of the case, from a tea-spoon full to a table-spoon full once in six hours.

No. 18. IMPROVED WELCH MEDICAMENTUM.

Celebrated for curing billious diseases, as jaundice, dyspepsia, cholic, costiveness, and pain and dizziness of the head, &c. Directions—take from a tea-spoon full to a table-spoon full twice a day. It may be taken after eating to assist digestion.

No. 19. CROUP TINCTURE.

For coughs, colds and croup or rattles. This medicine should be kept by every female, as children are so apt to have the croup when they take cold and often past cure before a physician can be had. Directions—keep the child warm and give, in case of croup, one tea-spoon full to a child 2 years old, once in 15 minutes until it operates as emetic, and repeat it once in two hours until it breathes easy, then give from 10 to 15 drops three or four

times a day for a few days. For colds of children, from ten to twenty drops three times a day.

No. 20. RHEUMATIC OINTMENT.

For Rheumatisms, Sprains, Bruises, pains in the side, back and limbs. Directions—apply the Ointment as hot as can be borne. Rub the parts thoroughly fifteen minutes, holding near the fire.

No. 21. QUINSY OINTMENT.

For curing acute and chronic affections of the Tonsil glands of the throat. Directions—bathe the throat three or four times a day and apply warm flannel cloth, using at the same time a gargle of Detergent powders.

No. 22. VEGETABLE EYE-WATER.

For curing weak, sore and inflamed Eyes, to be applied at morning and evening or afternoon.

No. 23. WORM SYRUP.

To cleanse the stomach and carry off the worms, if too many. This is a safe remedy as it is vegetable and perfectly harmless in any case, and may be given with perfect safety. Many of the Vermifuges of our country contain Mineral poisons and often do more harm than good. Directions—give from a teaspoon full to a table-spoon full three times a day until it operates as physic, then discontinue a few days, and then do as before directed until the child is relieved. It will do no harm if the child is not troubled with worms, as it will cleanse the stomach and restore the health of the child.

No. 24. CHILDREN'S CORDIAL.

For easing gripes, and cholick pains and regulating the stomach and bowels of children from green stools, and quieting the system so that the child can rest. Directions—from 5 to 30 drops, as occasion may require.

No. 25. ADHESIVE SALVE OR STRENGTHENING PLASTER.

For curing pain in the side, back, joints, &c., rheumatism, burns, wounds, bruises, sprains and common sores, and drafts on the feet in case of sickness. Warranted on trial to be equal to anything of the kind now in use.

No. 26. VEGETABLE HEALING SALVE.

For ulcers, common sores, fever sores, scrofulous sores, scurvy, cracked hands, burns, bruises and tetter.

No. 27. COUGH BALSAM.

For coughs, colds, Consumption and inflammation of the Chest and Lungs. Dose, from one fourth to a teaspoon full for common colds, night and morning. For more obstinate cases, the dose may be repeated four or five times a day.

No. 28. HONEY BALSAM.

*For Bleeding at the Lungs, Asthma, Phthisic, Bronchitis, Colds, Coughs, Consumption and all diseases of the Lungs, where an Expectorant and healing medicine is required. Directions—*one teaspoon full three or four times a day.

No. 29. LINIMENT,

This surpasses anything that I have ever discovered for the cure of seated or nervous rheumatism, pain in the joints, back, side or limbs, and for sprains, bruises, boils, swellings or any eruptions on the surface, spinal affections and also for all sharp pains, scald heads, pimples on the face, &c. When used, shake it up and bathe the parts affected freely three times a day and take composition and keep warm. This seldom fails to cure if the stomach is cleansed.

No. 30. ANTI-SCORBUTIC SYRUP FOR SCROFULA.

This syrup is one of the greatest remedies now in use for all impurities of the blood. It is of great service to children as well as grown people when the impurities of the blood have put out sores, boils, scabs, salt-rheum, scald head, leprosy, &c., &c. It is almost sure to cure if taken perseveringly by that class of persons who are troubled with scrofula of any species or in any stage of the disease. Take from half to a wine glass three times a day or more if necessary.

No. 31. COMPOUND FOR CANKER.

This medicine is an admirable remedy for all complaints of the stomach and bowels in a cankered state. It is good in dysentery, relax, &c. Steep one third of

this in a quart of water, strain and add sugar and milk, to render it more agreeable. Dose, a wine glass 4 or 5 times a day. Three powders steeped in three quarts of water, strained and sweetened and add a little spirits makes a good syrup to heal and restore the stomach and bowels of children when cutting teeth, and is an invaluable remedy for Calomel sore mouth.

The above medicines are the growth of our own country and are the handmaids of nature; are collected and prepared as we do our food, and are to be used and applied as the symptoms or location of the disease may indicate, and according to the case, young or old. They are suited to every condition in life and every kind of climate and disease, wherever the human system is exposed "to the thousand ills that flesh is heir to," whether on land or sea, and can not be rivalled by any nation on earth. A number of year's experience in their use enables me to speak with the utmost confidence as to their virtue,

' They will not restore when nature has fled,
Nor raise the slumbers of the dead.'

But will cure all curable diseases if taken in time and rightly applied, while nature is still struggling and possesses sufficient power to hold what the medicine gains. The above medicines are kept constantly on hand at wholesale or retail. They are put up in packages and are the cheapest used in the state. He also keeps most kinds of Roots, Barks, Herbs, &c., without being compounded, and all who wish may be accommodated by calling at my office at Hyndsville, Schoharie County, N. Y.

A few hints to those who use the above medicines. The limits of this pamphlet will not permit the author to give a description of the different forms of disease, but a few hints by way of advice and instruction may not come amiss to those into whose hands this pamphlet may chance to fall and who may be so unfortunate as to become afflicted with disease and who wish to use the above medicines.

A COURSE OF MEDICINE.

For equalizing the circulation throughout the system, which must be done in all cases of disease to restore the patient to health, in the first place raise the temperature of the room to about 80 degrees; then put the feet of the patient in warm water, as hot as can be borne, giving at the same time composition, pennyroyal or catnip

tea, or some stimulants to raise the internal heat. Increase the heat by putting water of a higher temperature into the vessel with the feet until a copious perspiration takes place. This will afford some relief—then take the emetic according to directions. Should the patient be afflicted with pain in the bowels, use enema or the Anti-Billious Pill with composition or hot drops or ginger tea: Take care to keep warm, which will sometimes have the desired effect. Let these directions be strictly followed, and by so doing three fourths of the attacks of disease, such as choleric, dysentery; quinsy, croup, pleurisy, headache, fevers, &c., might soon find relief. Let every reader of this, lay up these remarks as valuable truths to be observed in all cases where there is disease or derangement in the system in attempting to afford relief or perform a cure.

Order must be brought about in the body by an equalization of the fluids, and it matters but little how that is effected, whether by a course of medicine, sweating or steaming, bathing the feet in hot water, emetic or using mild physic or any other course that will effect this relief without depleting or reducing the system. To accomplish this successfully, in the great number of cures, is what constitutes the eminent physician.

RULES TO BE OBSERVED IN USING THE MEDICINES TO REMOVE DISEASE.

At the commencement of an attack of disease, the first thing to be brought to mind should be, what has caused the attack, and how should it be treated and how removed? The ways and means the patient should be alive for their future welfare:

Some of the fundamental principles in this practice is that all diseases originate from the same cause directly or indirectly—that is, from the deranged state of the fluids of the body, by the absence of heat or loss of vitality, which produces an over pressure in the circulation to the location of disease. This creates derangement in the organs or body in proportion to the obstruction or disease. Be careful to always keep the determining powers to the surface by keeping the inward heat above the outward or the fountain above the stream and all will be safe.—*Thompson.*

It must be recollected that heat and a free circulation;

of the fluids of the body, is life; and cold and obstructed circulation or loss of action of the fluids is death; or in other words, disease; that fever or heat is a friend and cold the enemy. It is therefore necessary to aid the friend and oppose the enemy in order to restore health. That the constitution and organization of the human frame is in all men essentially the same, being formed of the four elements. Earth and water constitutes the solids of the body, which is made active by fire and air. Heat being kept up by the action of the digestive and other organs on the aliment taken into the body, give life and motion to the whole, and when overpowered, from whatever cause, by the other elements, death ensues.

A perfect state of health arises from a due balance of the temperature of the elements, and when this is destroyed the body is more or less disordered. When this is the case, there is always a diminution of heat or an increase of cold. All disorders are caused by obstructed circulation, which may be produced by a great variety of means; that medicine therefore, must be administered that is best calculated to remove obstructions and promote perspiration. The food being taken into the stomach and being well digested, nourishes the system and keeps up that heat on which life depends, but when the stomach becomes disordered from any cause, the food is not well digested, the body loses its natural heat and disease follows:

When disease is present, remember and give medicine on its first appearance, before it becomes seated, it may then be easily thrown off and much sickness and expense prevented. In case of fever, increase the internal heat by giving composition or some other stimulating medicine so as to overpower the cold, when the natural heat will return inwardly and the cold will pervade the whole surface of the body, as the heat had done before. This is what is called the turn of the fever. In giving medicine to children, give about half as much, a little more or less according to age, as directed for an adult. Be particular to offer them drink often, especially young children who cannot ask for it. In nine cases out of ten in the commencement of diseases of all kinds or in all forms of disease, such as fevers of all kinds, pleurisy, cholic, rheumatism, inflammation of the lungs, liver, spleen, kidneys, bladder, stomach, bowels, chest, head, &c., &c., by giving a thorough sweat and follow up with these

medicines, composition stomach bitters, cough balsam, or some other expectorant to loosen the cough and heal the lungs, and the anti-bilious pills may be used when necessary, will break up the disease and effect a cure.— If once sweating or steaming does not do, try it again and again until relief is obtained—be always careful to give warming medicines when you sweat the patient, such as pepper tea, composition, ginger or pennyroyal, or some warming drink. Some people say they tried to sweat the patient but could not, and have asked me how I sweat them when they were attacked with fever. I will here give directions: Make fire in the room and get it warm, strip the patient as if he was going to bed, place him by the fire, put his feet in water as warm as he can bear, shield him with a blanket, all but his head, put a small pail or pan or some other vessel with hot water on each side of him under the blanket, lay in hot brick or stone so that the steam will rise under the blanket.— Change the brick as often as they cool, until a brisk perspiration takes place, giving at the same time composition, ginger or pepper tea, or some herb drink. In this way you can sweat any live person that has life enough to have medicine operate on him. Be careful always to give warming drinks when you sweat the patient.— Let him remain here from 10 to 30 minutes, then put in bed, cover warm, when sweat enough, wash the surface with spirits and salaratus or weak ley or warm water— if the stomach is foul, give an emetic—after this give some mild physic, composition or bitters to keep up the heat and strengthen the digestive organs. This will generally prevent or throw off fevers, which the doctors say must have their run from 7 to 40 days and half their patients die then. Avoid all minerals used as medicine, such as arsenic, antimony and all the preparations of mercury, such as Calomel, Blue Pill, Nitrate of Silver, red Precipitate, &c., &c., all the preparations of copper, lead, and also Nitre and Opium, they are all poisons and decidedly enemies to health. Beware of Bleeding and blistering, as they can never do good and may be productive of much harm. They are contrary to nature as they weaken the patient and leave him more liable to take cold, which is the cause of disease. Setons and issues should never be used as they only tend to waste away the strength of the patient, without doing any good. It is a much better way to remove the cause by a proper

administration of medicine which will be more certain and safe in its effects. Never eat meat that is tainted. Eat salt provisions in hot weather and fresh in cold. Be careful about drinking cold water in very hot weather as it will tend to let down the inward heat so suddenly as to give full power to the cold. If this should happen its fatal effects may be prevented by giving hot medicine to raise the inward heat above the outward. Be careful also not to cool suddenly after being very warm, in consequence of uncommon exercise. The loss of vital energy and obstruction, is the disease, by cleansing and removing the obstruction, health is soon restored. An ingenious and industrious mechanic is the man who will make a good physician.

THE ORIGIN OF THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.

Much has been said about the Botanic practice of Medicine, because it is, as people suppose, a new practice and nothing but humbug and empiricism, and not worthy the attention of an enlightened community. Let us examine the subject; perhaps we are mistaken in regard to the utility of our method of treating disease, and being deluded ourselves, we are zealously engaged in promulgating error among our fellow creatures and thereby bestowing a curse instead of a blessing upon the human family. Perhaps the mineral practice is all that its zealous advocates represent it to be, and that any deviation from its principles and precepts is imposition and quackery. If so, it is the duty of every philanthropist to use their influence to check the growing evil by convincing the poor, deluded followers of Thompson that heat is not the great moving principle, and that blood is not a necessary ingredient to sustain animal life—that when we get sick, the only rational method of treating disease consists in reducing the power of vitality by extracting the crimson fluid and administering the most deadly drug. If the mineral system of depletion commenced with the art of healing, and its origin can be traced to the time of Hippocrates, their boasted father of medicine and his system of medication is the foundation of theirs and nothing but useful improvements have been added, (which many of them assert to be the fact) and the Botanic possesses no claims to antiquity, and all who de-

pend on the vegetable, instead of the mineral kingdom for remedies, are either fools or imposters, then we should stop our mad career at once and strive to come to the knowledge of the truth, and do every thing in our power to atone for the evils we have committed and regain a standing among reasonable and civilized beings; but how shall we arrive at a correct knowledge of these things, provided curing our patients is no criterion whereby to judge. Examine medical history, says the M. D., and you will thus find a remedy for your folly. We have done so, respond the Thompsonian fraternity, and we there learn that Æsculapius, who flourished before the Trojan war, was the first physician worthy of notice.— He possessed both talent and skill, disease and death fled before him, his remedies were gathered from the fields and forest, and the people were so strongly attached to him that they dedicated a temple to his worship. Hippocrates, a descendant of Æsculapius, was born 460 years before Christ, and like his predecessor, he prescribed according to the indications of nature, and his labors were crowned with success. Hippocrates is often called the father of the healing art, and at the great plague of Athens, he immortalised his name by staying its progress.— His remedies were also simple, and the object of all physicians in those days was to assist nature in performing a cure, and do nothing to retard her salutary process.— Asclepiades flourished 100 years before Christ, and attempted to overthrow the former system by establishing one of his own, on the principle of reducing the strength of his patients. This caused a division in the medical ranks, and the parties were called Dogmatists and Empirics, out of which sprung a third class, called Methodists. Galen was born in the year 131. He was a dogmatist, and although celebrated for his literary acquirements, his practical experience must have been very limited, for history informs us that he wrote 750 books. Strife and contention continued among the various classes of physicians, but no important change took place until the time of Paracelsus, who is admitted to have been the first to introduce Mineral preparations, together with opium as remedial agents. He was born in 1493, and although he filled the Medical and Surgical chair at the University of Basil for a short time, yet history does not furnish a very favorable account of him. It says that he was an imprudent quack, and that his writings swarmed

with absurdities. History also states that he was a celebrated Swiss Empyric and Alchymist. Alchymy is the secret art of converting the baser metals into gold by a chemical process. This art for aught we know still remains a secret with the Mineral faculty, as it would appear that they are in the habit of making crucibles, or chemical melting pots of their patients, and by an invisible process convert common metals into gold. This position is, however, denied by some on the ground that he who uses the most Mercury, does not always manufacture the most gold. Boerhaave was born in 1668, and broke in upon the existing errors of the chemical schools, and became very popular. Patients came to consult him from all quarters, and his coffers were filled to overflowing. It was but a short time previous to this that Dr. Harvey discovered that the blood circulated, notwithstanding all the anatomical research for more than two thousand years, it was not even mistrusted before that the blood circulated. It was supposed to stand still, and although the fact was so easily demonstrated the truth was not generally admitted even by medical men for a long time. Cullen was another noted physician, a native of Scotland, born in 1712. He taught that spasms and debility were the cause of disease, and that it was simply a nervous affection. He was a teacher of chemistry at Glasgow and obtained the chemical chair at Edinburgh in 1756.

This sketch of medical history, brief as it may appear, is amply sufficient to convince every reasonable man that ancient physicians, ignorant as they were of anatomy and physiology, actually possessed more skill than that noted empyric Paracelsus and his whole clan of scientific followers, with all their boasted knowledge of organic structure. It also proves that the mineral practice originated with a quack of the rankest dye, but little more than 300 years ago. Besides, we are informed that Paracelsus was a vile, profligate, reckless character, and at the age of 48 years, filled a drunkard's grave. A pretty father this, for medical Professors to refer to in their lectures as the founder of their beautiful system of destruction. It is likewise self-evident, besides being confirmed by history, that the Botanic practice is coeval with the art of healing, and although it was simple and salutary in the commencement, it must be admitted, that it is rendered still more simple and efficacious by Thompson's improvements. Suppose the Botanic practice no better than the

mineral—if such a thing could be possible, would that be a sufficient reason to condemn the system without investigation? The M. Ds. are not willing, (with a few exceptions) to investigate the botanic practice to ascertain whether it deserves merit or not. Then who should?—The people will, and be their own judges of the merits of the two systems. We ask, where is the improvement in the healing art (aside from the Botanic) for the last 300 years. The same is said to-day by the M. Ds. that was said 300 years ago, that a fever must have its run from 7 to 14 and from that to forty days. Under the Paracelsus practice, we say so too, but not under Botanic treatment. We say that a fever may be broke in 24 or 48 hours, as well as to run so many days.

MESMERISM.

Physicians eyes are opened too,
 And marvellous things are borought to view,
 Since rosy health is realized,
 By simply being mesmerized.

The tailor's goose is laid aside,
 He steps around in conscious pride,
 Declares the fact with some surprise,
 That he himself can mesmerize.

The merchant too is on tip-toe,
 Since mesmerism's all the go.
 From place to place he quickly flies,
 Asserting he can mesmerize.

In short you scarcely meet a man
 But what asserts and thinks he can,
 And if you'll let him, quickly tries,
 To show you he can mesmerize.

In fact you've but to look o'er town,
 To think the world's turned upside down
 Since every split and jar and schism,
 Is fully merged in mesmerism.

Some people say what shall we do,
 For mesmerism's surely true.
 This may be so to some degree—
 The clairvoyant state's too much for me.



