

BANTON (J. F.)

2112
REVOLUTION

IN

THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.

BY

JOHN FLOYD BANTON, M.D.

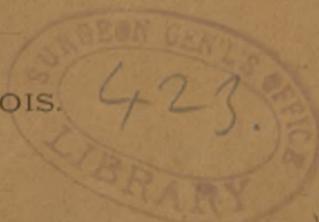
SECOND EDITION.

The Happiness of Man depends upon the Progress
of Science.

Quinine, Opium and Morphine to be Ban-
ished from the Land.

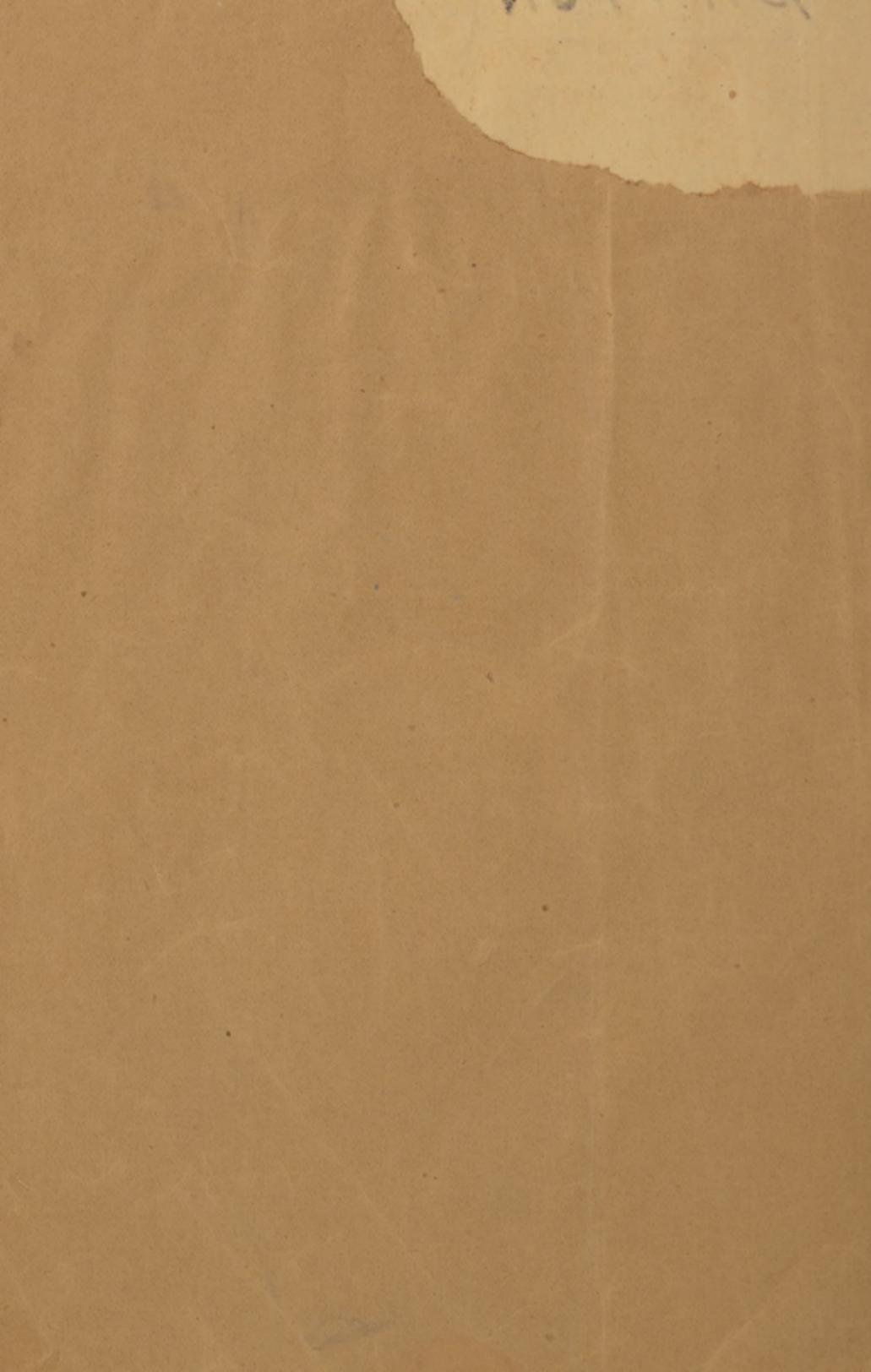
\$50,000,000 SAVED TO THE PEOPLE YEARLY.

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.
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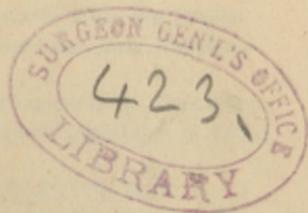
BY

JOHN FLOYD BANTON, M. D.

SECOND EDITION.

AUTHOR OF

VACCINATION REFUTED; PHYSICIANS A SCOURGE; NEW METHOD IN
SURGICAL TREATMENT; CURE OF CONSUMPTION.



2138 MICHIGAN AVE., COR. 22D ST.,
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

1885.

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JOHN FLOYD BANTON, M.D.,
In the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

PREFATORY.

MAN is man's greatest enemy; and in no other position, occupation or profession do we find him so much to be feared and dreaded as in the practice of medicine, following the precepts and teachings of modern medical institutions.

The profession of medicine to-day possesses not the knowledge of a single remedy or specific for the cure of one solitary disease, nor the causes engendering one of the many maladies that afflict the human body.

It is obvious to all that he who labors in intellectual blindness, and walks in darkness, armed with poisonous arrows radiating in every direction, must be very potent in the destruction of human life.

Do you doubt it? If so, take an hour in any cemetery, and there behold the white memorials of the dead, and read the record of the little ones, of the blooming youths and the middle aged, whose spark of life was extinguished by the "regular" physician's hand, and sent to a premature grave.

The surgeon with much dexterity and skill in the manipulation of the knife and saw, lops off the limb of his victim with scientific arrogance; performs various other "brilliant" and "successful operations" as quite frequently cost the patients their lives. ("Successful and brilliant" operations, nevertheless, scientifically considered.)

Away with knife and saw that does such deplorable work in the hands of the "skillful" human butcher, together with his antiseptic sprays, carbonized bandages, plasters, etc., etc. Away with pernicious drugs, as mercurials, antimonials, arsenic, quinine, opium, morphine, carbolic acid, and alcohol the agents employed by the learned profession in the treatment of your ills; and you will find cause to rejoice.

"I have always thought it a greater happiness to discover a certain method of curing even the slightest disease than to accumulate the largest fortune; and whoever compasses the former, I esteem not only happier, but wiser and better, too."—SYDENHAM.

The curability of all diseases is a fact that I hold myself in readiness to demonstrate. Nature cures disease; the intelligent physician is her assistant.

J. FLOYD BANTON, M.D.

2138 Michigan Avenue, corner 22d St., Chicago, Ill.

PREFATORY.

(SECOND EDITION.)

Human Life Conserved.—A burden of more than \$50,000,000 and thousands of human lives saved yearly. The former by prohibiting the use of *quinine, opium and morphine*; the latter by enlightening the whole people and discovering to them the dangers of pernicious drugs in the hands of the “regular” physician.

We are in the enjoyment of blessings inherited from the inventions and discoveries of man through past ages and generations of advancing progress and civilization.

We know that generation after generation of human beings will continue to live on this earth, and the possibility of vanquishing the great evils of the race *should* be sufficient to move us to the mightiest efforts of our lives, for the transforming of old conditions so conducive to mischief and suffering to humanity, and banish the deadly hosts of disease and *social* wretchedness from the face of this marvelous earth, that life may be made worth living to the many as 'tis to the few.

Does it not seem like a mockery in a Christian civilization, to bless little children, and say, “Of such is the kingdom of Heaven,” while we allow one-half of the dear little ones to die before the age of five years, from causes easily prevented.

Infanticide.—We can destroy the body, but we cannot destroy the soul. *Infanticide in utero* is the arch sin of our nation. It not only in less than a score of years wrongfully takes from our children the land of their birth and all power therein, giving full control of government into the hands of foreigners, and causing to be forged in high heaven the thunderbolts of sorrow such as a just and avenging God determines for our punishment and indescribable anguish and annihilation. Physicians are the authors of this terrible extermination. We shall violate one of the sacred duties we owe to our Creator and to posterity should we fail to leave the world better than we found it.

Men of America! will you continue to exist in supine indifference and mental lethargy, floating down the river of time as purposeless as the straws and sticks on the bosom of great rivers of pure waters that mocks your nothingness, or will you rouse yourselves to manly deeds and the performance of the noble functions for which you were created, striking down the fiend to humanity, wherever and in whatever guise he may be found, and justify the name of man, humanity and Christianity.

J. F. BANTON, M.D.

REVOLUTION

IN THE

PRACTICE OF MEDICINE AN IMPERATIVE NECESSITY.

Man the Destroyer of Men.—"Our medicines have destroyed more lives than war, pestilence and famine combined."—JOHN MASON GOOD, M.D.

We live in a world full of great questions and absorbing interests, which inspire our daily existence and mark our anxious pursuit; but the most important of all questions, and the most vital of all interests, the one great kindling thought that should have a preponderating influence in every heart, and paramount to all others, save that of the Christian religion, is the care and protection of human life and body.

"The whole nation is groaning under the present practice of the medical profession, which fosters disease more than it cures it, and debases or ruins our constitutions."—MORISON.

There is not a truth of more vital importance to mankind, and one that needs to be more frequently inculcated and brought home to the mind and heart of man in general than that which teaches the sad but truthful lesson that human life is a constant sacrifice to professional ignorance.

To day, the "regular" medical faculties, professors, teachers and demonstrators, ensconced within the walls of costly and imposing structures, made attractive to bribe the general public to accept the opinions that they may advance, and open wide their purses and pay well for the imposition practiced upon them, are totally unable to enlighten or endow their pupils with

the knowledge of a single remedy or specific for the cure of any one of the many maladies whose mortality is great, causing grief and sorrow to destroy that tranquility of our existence which should abide in the bosom of all.

WILLING VICTIMS.

It does seem unaccountably strange that people are so indifferent to their best interests that they will work earnestly to sustain baseless institutions and exploded theories that accomplish their own ruin.

Why will invalids so frequently and persistently submit to the treatment of a "regular practitioner" week after week, month after month, indeed, year after year, without relief or permanent cure, and doubtless without a suspicion that they are being improperly treated, audaciously imposed upon? Why will they continue in swallowing nauseating and poisonous drugs; submit their bodies to be tortured with the absurd implements of surgery.

The family physician is very punctual in making his morning call (but always for a consideration); his countenance radiating sycophantic smiles; his voice yields mendacious assumption (however, 'tis highly consoling to the perpetual patient). Perhaps, knowledge being sorrow 'twere folly to be wise.

The fact is, we are creatures of education and habit. We adapt ourselves to the most outrageous customs, and to habits that are both degrading and destructive. Custom and fashion form a standard that governs the action of the masses. By this criterion the independent man and the true woman are judged by modern society. On such authority must well-developed women cramp and compress their bodies into unnatural limits and proportions, as to become monstrosities. And often men, from similar causes, so degrade themselves that they sink below the unreasoning brutes.

NEW METHODS IN TREATMENT.

UNPARALLELED SUCCESS.

But no new theory, system or practice, can become popular with the masses until the accredited doctors have sanctioned it.

When this is done, any system will succeed, however great and hideous may be its inconsistencies and outward deformities. Here it is that we discover the grand secret of the success of the old systems of practice. It surely is nowhere to be found in their power of renovating or curing disease. The most foolhardy experiments (even extending to the pollution of the dumb brutes, whose bodies are food for men, by inoculation, as practiced by the Frenchman, Pasteur), and the basest of quackery, if they bear the proper stamp, readily pass for truth and science.

The fact that a theory or system has received the sanction of great names, and become popular with the people, does not by any means establish its merits on any reliable foundation, since many great absurdities and monstrous evils have been endorsed by authority and imposed upon the people.

The rapid progress of modern discovery and invention, and the general diffusion of knowledge, should, ere this, have enabled the thinking minds to emancipate themselves from the evils of the wily serpent that is sure death. But the fact is quite otherwise. The minds of the conservative classes are closed against the influences of any important or revolutionary ideas. The multitude is still in bondage. Dwarfed by an unnatural education, and molded like soft wax by the force of public opinion, they quietly submit to their masters. They are, however, unconscious of the fact—obedient slaves; they meekly kiss the hand that scourges them; they cherish their chains and they are satisfied. *O Tempora! O Mores!*

I Believe in Medicine.—I believe that in the woods and forests, upon the mountain's side and hill-tops, in the valleys and upon the vast plains of our own native country, the Almighty has provided the elements which will cure our ills, and aid the vital forces in their greatest emergencies.

CONSUMPTION.

Instance, for example, that dire malady, consumption; the "regular" treatment of this universal disease consists in the use of Cod-liver Oil (stuff unfit for dogs), quinine, opium, phosphates, hypophosphites and whisky, etc., etc., and never known

to have cured a single case. The ultimatum of this course of treatment is, go to —, go to Colorado, Texas, Mexico, Florida —go anywhere that he may rid himself of the object which so vividly reminds him of his unfitness and inability to successfully combat diseases. Did the compunction he feels drive him out of the profession of medicine, into other and more appropriate fields of labor, we could justly say, amen.

A Boon to Humanity—Is the wonderful discovery of a course of treatment that positively cures that dire malady, consumption, which claims numberless victims every year. Myself a sufferer from this dread disease, seven years ago; with abscesses in left lung, expectorated blood, pus and typical tubercular matter; body emaciated, and the prognosis of able physicians in New York and Philadelphia was, that I had but a short time to spend with friends or others on earth, a state not pleasant to contemplate, and at a time of other misfortunes and mental anxieties to aggravate the affliction; in trouble, trials double; necessity and emergency, the prime source of invention; love of life, which is common to all, aided by kind Providence and an accident occurring in the office of a young physician;—I made a discovery that culminated in a course of treatment which restored to me health, and I must say, happiness.

The Most Important Discovery Ever Made in Practical Medicine.—My treatment consists in the use of medicine, and the hydropathic bandage and silk jacket; medicines prepared from the vegetable kingdom; *no use for poisonous minerals*, opiates, nor decayed cod-liver productions. Pathology and etiology of modern authority teaches that consumption, *phthisis pulmonalis*, is a disease of the lungs, the prime cause resting with those organs. Consequently the regular treatment of consumption is based on that theory, *which is erroneous*, as their inability to cure the malady proves beyond a doubt. I boldly make the assertion that consumption is not a disease of the lungs; that the affected organs are the result of the disease, secondary; the source of consumption rests in the nervous system—an abnormal condition of the nerve-centers and *ganglia*. The success of my treatment verifies the statement, proving my theories to be correct by curing, and restoring the patient to health in advanced

cases; even healing large abscesses on the lungs, and arresting the disease after a lobe or part is destroyed.

Do not follow the advice of your physician to seek a warm climate if you really have consumption. You ask why. Because all elements are naturally expanded by heat; the atmosphere we breathe expands; thus, as each inspiration furnishes less life-giving element or oxygen, together with lung capacity lessened, hastens to death.

HAS THE GREATEST MORTALITY.

I have called your attention to that disease, consumption, which cuts down more human bodies than any other malady. I have endeavored to say enough to rouse you and set you to thinking; would that I could say enough to break your heads, that you might see clearly and think easily. I would much prefer to break your heads with knowledge, than break your hearts in burying your dead.

Consumption has increased in ratio which is really astounding since the introduction of vaccination. Is not vaccination or inoculating the human system with virus or very seed or germ of tuberculosis the most idiotic act that has ever emanated from the human brain? Why does not the learned physician cure small-pox? Why will human beings expose their bodies, and the bodies of innocent and helpless little ones, to be polluted with loathsome diseases by inoculation? Does not vaccination sometimes kill? Is not death sufficient evidence of the wrong? We think it is; and, to minds that even death itself does not convince, argument availeth nothing.

SMALL-POX.

In justice to truth I am constrained to write a few words in regard to small-pox, although to you it may seemingly be paradoxical. Small-pox appears as the only disease among the whole category of ills afflicting man which is of a salutary or eliminating nature. The whole course and process of small-pox seems to be renovating, cleansing, and a general purging of the blood of all its impurities, leaving the body healthy, a characteristic of no other disease. It may be considered as a grave malady to the

timid, and to persons whose blood is surcharged with corruption. In such cases death results from lack of vital force or power unequal to the labor of eliminating or carting out of the garbage, as it were. Might we not say that death results from weakness of body, rather than condemn the disease invited by the unwholesome state of the house we live in, to do a dirty job for us? Streams are bridged, strength of structure estimated safe in sustaining a certain weight. We double the weight, the bridge goes down, a life goes out: will we condemn the bridge?

VACCINATION—SMALL-POX MORTALITY.

“Forty-five years of Registration Statistics, Proving Vaccination to be both useless and dangerous.” The above declaration we find upon the title-page of a pamphlet, lately received by us, and coming from London, England, by ALFRED R. WALLACE, L.L.D., of the same place, an author of many scientific works.

We propose to reproduce, for your serious consideration, a few extracts from his pamphlet, and trust that you will be profited by so doing.

“Having been led to enquire for myself as to the effects of vaccination in preventing or diminishing small-pox, I have arrived at results as unexpected as they appear to be conclusive. The question is one which affects our personal liberty as well as the health and even lives of thousands; it therefore becomes a duty to endeavor to make the truth known to all, and especially to those who, on the faith of false or misleading statements, have enforced the practice of vaccination by penal laws.”

Mr. Wallace has established the following important facts, by means of official statistics, and other available sources of aid. These statements are as follows :

(1.) That during the forty-five years of the registration of deaths and their causes, small-pox mortality has very slightly diminished, while an exceedingly severe small-pox epidemic occurred within the last twelve years of the period. “Mark well that an *exceedingly severe epidemic*” was experienced after so long a period of vaccination; this is significant and very suggestive to the enlightened mind.

(2.) That there is no evidence to show that the slightest decrease of small-pox mortality is due to vaccination."

Nothing to the credit of vaccination. The great improvements of modern sanitation are highly favorable to the mitigation of epidemic diseases, no one will deny.

(3.) "The severity of small-pox as a disease has not been mitigated by vaccination."

No, the disease has not only not been rendered less potent, but has become so changed by amalgamation and the perverted and unnatural state of the human body, as to defy detection by the most skilled physicians, in its first appearance in any locality. On the other hand, other afflictions have been erroneously designated as small-pox. Horse thieves have been liberated or placed in a condition favorable to escape, by appropriating and riding off a neighbor's horse in the night, through the use of a little croton oil rubbed on the face, which produces an eruption, and the same time a pall hinting small-pox, thus wickedly deceiving the "scientific" physician and Jailor Dixon—I think Dixon is the right name—but for full particulars apply to Dr. John H. Rauch, Secretary of the State Board of Health, of this state. You should have the minute details of this interesting case. How the jailor's family was hustled off into the country; how red flags were flung out, etc., etc. It is a lucid exemplification of the *ability* of some of the shining lights and leading medical men, sustained at government expense.

(4.) "That several inoculable diseases have increased to an alarming extent coincidently with enforced vaccination."

I have elsewhere mentioned the prodigious increase of cancerous, tubercular, (consumption) and all strumous diseases, and will not recapitulate them at this time. The Registrar-General's reports from 1838 to 1882 of London, England, will fully verify the above statements.

VACCINATION HAS NOT DIMINISHED SMALL-POX.

We find in his diagram, exhibiting the deaths from small-pox in London, for every year from 1838 to 1882 that, while vaccination had been thoroughly enforced for so many years, that in 1871 was the most destructive epidemic in the whole period of time.

VACCINATION ITSELF A CAUSE OF DISEASE AND DEATH.

Mr. Wallace shows clearly in his pamphlet that vaccination is quite powerless either to prevent or mitigate small-pox. But this is not all, for there are good grounds for believing that it is itself the cause of much disease and serious mortality.

“The *increased deaths from disease caused by vaccination from 1855 to 1880 exceeds the total deaths from small-pox during the same period!* So that even if the latter disease had been totally abolished by vaccination, the general mortality would have been increased.”

CONCLUSION FROM THE EVIDENCE.

The result of his enquiry is thus summarized:

(2). “Vaccination does not diminish small-pox mortality, as shown by the forty-five years of the Registrar-General’s statistics and by the deaths from small-pox of our re-vaccinates, ‘soldiers and sailors being as numerous as those of the male population of the same ages of several of our large towns, although the former are picked men, while the latter include many thousands living under the most unsanitary conditions.’

(2). “While thus utterly powerless for good, vaccination is a *certain* cause of disease and death in many cases, and is the probable cause of about ten thousand deaths annually by five inoculable diseases of the most terrible and disgusting character, which have increased to this extent, year by year, since vaccination has been enforced by penal laws.”

(3). “The hospital statistics, showing a greater mortality of the unvaccinated than of the vaccinated, have been proved to be untrustworthy; while the conclusions drawn from them are shown to be necessarily false.”

If these facts are true, or anywhere near the truth, which truth and common sense declares them to be, it is a cruel and unnatural act to vaccinate any being, notwithstanding it would undermine the base and foundation of the lucrative and genteel profession of medicine. Vaccination alone is worth to the physicians of London about two millions of dollars a year—the most successful impostors the world has known or ever will know.

OUR DUTY.

We feel it our duty toward God and man to protest and proclaim against this nefarious practice of vaccination—a practice so unnatural, irrational, inhuman, and barbarous—the great and grand channel for corrupting, polluting, and degenerating the human family, physically, mentally, and morally.

Vaccination is the act of introducing into the human system a specific poison, the very quintessence of corruption and putrefaction, which we are endeavoring to prevent by the best sanitary means known. I may safely and truthfully say, that the man has never existed, nor can exist, possessed of a sagacity and power sufficient to frame a sentence from the words of any known vocabulary in support of the *vile* practice of vaccination that would stand for a moment when approached by intelligence and truths as revealed by nature, the creation of an infinite wisdom, where man has never been able, and never will be able, to discover a single error.

No, it is impossible for man, in his wonderful weakness and insignificance, to overthrow the truths and teachings of divine creation, as manifested in the infallible book of Nature. Nature is a sublime and impressive teacher—teaching and speaking with sublime tranquility, in tongues comprehensive to all peoples and all nations alike. Nature teaches great and noble truths; if we fail to embrace them, lamentable is *our* condition.

How innumerable the noble inspirations we might draw from nature, as revealed by the divine hand, did we possess the powers of thought unperverted. Our impoverished, distracted and weakened intellects are slightly manifested and realized, when we make an effort toward conclusions by a course of reasoning based on common sense. Then it is that we catch a glimmer of the many absurdities which surround us on every side. We behold man resorting to every possible means for his own destruction, and the prostitution of all virtues, thus casting a shadow over the future destiny of man, causing us to fear death, as eternity appears a blank and darkness lies spread out before us. This world, how beautiful! Its magnificent splendors and beauties no art of man can depict—few, we feel, that ever behold them.

Such reflections are sad, but too true. Vice conceals the beauties of the world, as virtue alone can reveal them.

Vice mars man's existence, and causes him to despise life, curse God and hate the world. He is miserable just in proportion to the intensities of his vices; each vice, or wrong indulgence, dims the vision to all that is sublime. "Many have eyes, but *see not*."

Small-pox, a disease not so much to be dreaded as we are wont to believe, leaving the system in a much healthier condition than most other diseases which afflict the human family, and are treated very indifferently by the majority of men. It is a recognized fact, and universally conceded, that the mortality of small-pox is largely due to fear in its victims. Let me ask, what kind of a man is the man that would poison your system, predispose it to disease, by the inoculation of the lymph of any disease? What would be the result of the reasonings and teachings of such a man if placed on the scales of intellection—weighed and measured by the standard of divine truth, as revealed in various ways by the All Powerful and never-erring God. By what authority does he tamper with human life, by promulgating and inculcating any art or practice of inoculating a disease into the human system?

It behooves us to look well into the open book of Nature, and there study the lessons as revealed in perfection, as manifested in all organic systems. In the animal kingdom we behold a wonderful exhibition of animal instinct in the brute creation which man may study profitably, and it would not be strange if we should ask ourselves the question whether animal instinct had not really become superior to the greatest attribute divinely bestowed on man, reason. It is not improbable that we should ask ourselves how it was possible for our reason to become so perverted and base, that we, as human beings, could resort to the terrible practice of introducing poison, inoculating the human system with the deadly virus of diseases, and thus imposing on God by impairing this sacred tenement of the soul while on its earthly mission. May we not seek redemption?

The brute creation—what valuable conclusions may be arrived at from animals, as the result of animal instinct. The bodies of

the brute creation are complicated and wonderfully made, as are those of the human race. All animated existences are nourished and sustained in the same way, and by the same means; composed of the same elements physically; breathing the same air as the human being; but are we compelled to say, superior to man in respect to bodily comfort, perfection and preservation? Who ever heard or knew of animals inoculating themselves or others with loathsome diseases! Fortunate, indeed, are animals for the possession of an instinct which protects them from having the germs of diseases forced into their bodies by others, or predisposing themselves by irrational and human methods of creating and generating diseases.

Is it not true that each and every act which conflicts with, or is in opposition to nature's methods, are destructive and highly injurious to all organic forms? Does not the vegetable kingdom give us great enlightenment, in many respects, if we will but behold them in reason? Instance the fruit of a tree, specked and otherwise imperfectly formed, resulting from causes seemingly very trivial, as the sting of an insect upon its body, or possibly a decaying spot in some remote or obscure part of its trunk. The sugar tree is tapped for its sap to gratify the palate of man; the wound is soon healed, and is hidden from view, no harm apparently having been done; but, alas! not so; in due time a great injury is revealed by the premature decay of some distant members; and upon examination, you will find a diseased body, the result of a slight injury years before, doing the work of destruction very insidiously. This idea of interfering with nature's ways in any organized system is productive of much mischief; this impairing the tissues and vital forces cannot be ignored.

Vaccination, like many other vices, as practiced, may rarely prove fatal at the time; nevertheless, like its allies, alcohol and tobacco, does at times destroy human life very quickly; but how often do we observe its victims dragging out a miserable existence when death would have been a blessing. Millions of eyes are blinded to this great wrong by the insidious and gradual sapping of the vital forces that brings the body to a premature grave—the results of vaccination, through its secret and hidden channels.

Could we remove the covering of the tomb, and know what a sacrifice of human life and happiness vaccination has caused, we would wonder how man, made after the likeness of God, endowed with reason, could thus destroy himself, both physically and mentally. How inhuman and unjust is our conduct toward the coming generations of the world! "Can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit?" Bodily perfection is requisite for a clear intellect and pure moral propensities; disease alienates intellection, and fathers weak principles and strong passions and all crime.

Vaccination is a very prolific means of the great infantile mortality that we are forced to recognize, in shame and disgrace to ourselves as human beings. One in ten infants born only attain the age of ten years; does it not behoove us to look well at such a picture; mark well the wholesale slaughter of human souls, accompanied by untold grief and misery! Let us look into some of the causes of this great mortality, and begin at the beginning. I like to begin as near the beginning as possible, and by so doing that we may convey more clearly our meaning to the reader, I will begin by asking a question: "Do men gather grapes of thorns or figs of thistles?" Certainly not. A tree is known by its fruits, and the same is true of human beings. As is the parent, so will the child be, to a great extent; the child portrays the character of its parents, or more remote ancestors invariably. Vicious and diseased parents are not only liable, but quite likely to beget vicious and diseased offspring.

How many families there are living in the shadow of a curse, in the form of hereditary disease. Many are the human beings who are compelled to watch within themselves the dismal signs of the approaching doom which has already overtaken other members of the same circle, feeling and realizing the sad fact that there is no possible escape, except through death's door, to a premature grave. Such a terrible existence and departure, all resulting from the black deeds and criminal conduct of their progenitors. What a world of criminals do we behold, criminals from ignorance, in a great measure; nevertheless the crime remains as black, the deed charged to our account, to be met in the last and great final settlement at the judgment seat.

Man, with the Bible at hand, verified by the great book of Nature, himself endowed with reason, cannot lay any claim to ignorance as an excuse for his many ungodly deeds. What a divine responsibility rests upon us all in this matter, and most urgently it rests upon those who are just entering upon manhood and womanhood. I ask all such to bear in mind that they are the fathers and mothers of the coming generation. Every excess, of whatever kind; every sin against one's own body; all immoral indulgences, record themselves indelibly upon us. The great evil they work upon us in our own person is multiplied and intensified, is still more strongly and certainly impressed upon our offspring. To all appearance the adult may appear healthy, who has drained off his stock of vitality by excess; but his children will be puny and dwarfed, both in mind and body, and premature old age will remind him of the sins of his youth.

Self-abuse, sexual excesses, or a perversion of the sexual act, are large factors to the mortality of infants. If the functions and powers with which our Creator has endowed us, are perverted to the use of mere animalism, a swift and terrible retribution awaits. Then it is that our own dearest, most tender and best emotions are made the instruments of our own punishment, and our dead children rise up in judgment against us. A great percentage of diseases in children are due to vices or defects in the parents. The true number is never known.

Tobacco and Liquor are prolific sources that entails disease and death upon generations yet unborn. The effects of Tobacco and Liquor upon the parents are that he takes his place in the nation as a deteriorating element, a national depressent and destroyer. On his offspring he stamps a pre-disposition to brain diseases, epilepsy, idiocy, mania, and dipsomania.

If there was wanting any proof to show that the laws of nature are the laws of God, it may be found in the illustration of the mortality of infants that the sins of the father usually are transmitted to the infants, to the third and fourth generation.

There is a great and peculiar significance, too, in the fact, which has been proved on a large scale, that drunkenness tends, after producing in its fatal course through each succeeding generation, mania, melancholy, paralysis and suicide, to end in

complete idiocy and extinction of the family in the fourth generation. How many innocent but enfeebled lives go down before the final obscuration and destruction of the stocks, it may be painful, but it will certainly be useful, to reflect upon, if from reflection we can lay to our hearts an effectual warning against sensual pleasures in any and every form.

I ask that you particularly notice the wonderful wisdom displayed and manifested in man by the wise and great Creator, for the salvation of the human family, in a complete extinction or wiping out of a family, or line of debauchees, in the fourth generation, thus placing a limit to its depravity, and avoiding a world peopled with idiots. What a field for thought and serious study. What a picture to hang up in full view of the drunkard, the degraded libertine, and all who are given to vicious indulgences. But no, their eyes are blinded by vice, they are totally unable to behold things in their true light, and thus the wisdom in the act of a wise God by the extinction of their line in the fourth generation.

THE GREAT TEACHER.

The physician who does not model his thoughts and acts in conforming to the teachings of his God—the only infallible Instructor, cannot but be a human fiend. He is to study well the great truths as revealed in nature, and be guided by the same rather than the vile teachings of the finite minds of men. The province of the physician is the guardianship of human health and happiness. But when he resorts to vaccination or inoculation of the human body with any corruption, and employs pernicious drugs in the treatment of disease, he violates the tenets of his profession, and occupies the position of a curse to man; and by the law of transmission, through which, to generations yet unborn, a destroyer of all that can make homes happy, and endow the sacred bonds of marriage with offspring, intelligent and vigorous, perfect and sprightly, loving and lovable, beautiful rose-buds of the divine union of hearts—angels of the mundane world—the noblest and most sublime of all the handiwork of a designing Creator. The abode of man without children is nought but a prison, a farce and a mockery, cold and dismal, and holds its

victims of sorrow and anguish, however well it may be concealed from the eye of the passer-by, a sad reproach on civilization.

CHOLERA, ASIATIC.

THE DREAD OF CHOLERA AND THE OBVIOUS UNNECESSARY SCARE: Perhaps no disease fills the public mind with more alarm and apprehension than this malignant epidemic. The strong and the weak hearted alike seem equally appalled. Cholera! The very word seemingly brings associations of a sickening and terrible nature before the mind. One of the scourges the Almighty employs to destroy millions of the human family; a scavenger of heaven for the purging of the race. It, like the vulture and other animal scavengers, swoops down upon the dead and putrid carcasses of the battle-fields, attracted by the scent of putrefaction. Cholera does its work also among the dead; those dead to all that pertains to humanity—the corrupt in body and spirit—the predisposing cause of epidemic scourges. By examination of the records of different races of men, particularly so of the Hebrew or Jew, we discover that there have been times and seasons of nations, as well as individuals, when the cup of their iniquity were more than full; seemingly a time when the Supreme Ruler of the world could no longer mitigate or hold his anger. The pestilence is most emphatically His weapon for the destruction of the vile. Pharaoh and the kings of the Jewish nations, together with their peoples, furnishes ample and complete evidences of the power of the Divine hand in all their lamentations and miseries of a nature terrible and almost incredible. When the chosen people of God were so sorely punished for their disobedience of His commands, shall we think or expect to be exempt from the penalties and escape the full punishment prescribed by His laws. In the inflictions of suffering we experience from attacks of common diseases, we can trace to their source or cause; that is, the violation of nature's laws—laws such as are at the control of our will or the dictation of the heart.

Pestilences are fully realized by the sons of God (that is, men of understanding) to be the result of Divine laws ignored and trod upon by man. The mind or reason of man, only, can have any relations or connections with God, as the soul of man, being

a part of our Creator, and through which reason comes. Hence, wars, pestilences and famines, the cause of which men do not generally understand, are the work of Divine providence—a just retribution for the sins of the world.

The epidemic character and nature of all pestilential afflictions are highly striking and suggestive to the thinking mind, and adds proof of its frightful source, and feel that men have cause to tremble, as did Felix before the words of St. Paul.

Cholera occurs on board of ships at sea which had not touched at any place where it prevailed. Troops have also been attacked while marching through an open country, and officers and men in their boats, far from any scene of contagion, have been taken and died of the disease.

Cholera first made its appearance in the United States on the 24th day of June, 1832. New York and New Orleans suffered severely from its attack. Again, in the years of 1849 and 1850, this disease was very destructive in the States, and now the signal of this approaching scourge is flung to the gaze of our people, and doubtless the field is "ripe for the harvest." Now *is* the time standing *us* in hand to look after the condition of *our* domicile. Not in a sanitary view, altogether, as we have seen, but more particularly spiritually. Well, let us see how we stand, and what our chances are, as a whole, and what the probable results of an epidemic of cholera. Are the bodies and souls of the populace predisposed for the attack of this purging scourge? Yes; we find a goodly number of churches (but many of them are spireless), great numbers of most excellent people, but the good must suffer, in a measure, for the consequences of the vile.

Well, on the other hand, we find between three and four thousand saloons or pestilential springs; whole streets given up to houses of prostitution, and these, too, right in the heart of this great and — city. Now, we will say no more respecting the state of humanity in this place, but what *is* your opinion of the result of an attack of cholera this year, or even next, as for that little matter of time? Which way do the preponderating influences point? Well, fate, that can neither be avoided nor defied, will certainly decide the problem, and in a way, perhaps, not quite satisfactory to us.

Cholera, not contagious, as we may justly conclude, I think, from the succeeding facts in relation to the question of transmission from one person's body to another. In hospitals, those persons attending the sick rarely took or had the disease. Physicians who remained days and nights in various hospitals, overworked and worn down from fatigue and want of sleep, escaped. In one hospital having one hundred and one attendants, but *one* was attacked with the disease. Says an old physician: "I have seen the friends and relations lift the sick into and out of the bath, and frequently seen them covered with the fluid vomited up by the patients, and even performing offices which delicacy forbids me to mention, during the progress of the disease, and in no instance were they affected. A remarkable example of the truth of its being non-contagious occurred in France. During the prevalence of the epidemic at Marseilles not less than 10,000 inhabitants fled to Lyons, and notwithstanding constant intercourse was kept up between the two cities, the latter remained exempt from the cholera. And again, during an epidemic in Moscow, 40,000 inhabitants left the city, and not a single case is on record of the cholera being transferred. A strict investigation was made in the first four cases that occurred in Moscow, when it was fully proved that the patients had neither themselves been in any infected place, nor had communication with any coming from such a place. The fact of the disease not spreading among the attendants of the sick, is fully confirmed by the official report of the extraordinary committee of physicians assembled at Moscow by order of the Emperor, who reported that *this disease is not contagious*. Report also states that convalescents continued to wear the clothes they wore during the disease, even fur, without having been purified, and they never had a relapse. "At the opening of bodies of persons who have died of the cholera, to the minute inspection of which four hours a day for nearly a month were devoted, neither those who attended to these dissections nor any one of the assisting physicians, nor of the attendants, caught the disease, although, with the exception of the first day, scarcely any precautions were used. In fourteen hospitals not a physician, pupil, assistant or nurse was attacked with cholera, although con-

stantly employed in their duties, so that they were compelled to be constantly breathing the exhalations from the bodies and clothes of the sick. The washerwomen of the hospitals escaped also, who, it is well known, are extremely apt to suffer from diseases actually contagious."

Dr. Albers, in his report to the Prussian Government, observes that there have been cases fully authenticated where nurses, to quiet timid females laboring under the disease, have shared their beds during the night, and they, notwithstanding, have escaped uninjured.

Further and positive proof that cholera is not contagious, is to be found in the following report of the medical committee established by the Emperor of Russia, which states that a physician who had received several wounds in dissecting the bodies of those who had fallen victim to the cholera continued his operations in various hospitals and did not take the disease. Dr. Fay, an eminent physician of Warsaw, in a letter to the Royal Academy of Science, at Paris, states that he exposed himself in every manner possible to the infection. He infused into his veins blood of an individual who was dying of cholera; inhaled the breath of patients suffering under the disease, and tasted the matter vomited from the stomach, without sustaining any injury from the experiment beyond a slight sickness at the stomach and slight headache."

But many more facts of the same nature may be produced; but we sincerely feel that enough has been given to sufficiently convince any unprejudiced reader as to entirely remove every fear and apprehension and doubt in relation to the contagious nature of cholera. One of the great predisposing causes of this disease is *fear*; unquestionably thousands have fallen victims from *fear*. Hence, it is quite obvious to all, we feel that, those who are wholesome and clean, in soul and body, have little to fear, but *fear* itself. But those that are vile, *müst go* when cholera calls in their locality; they can offer no possible excuse; they have no shield to protect themselves withal.

Ho, ho! Now what have we discovered? Why, we find that Dr. Koch and Professors Reitsch and Nikats, eminent scientists, and holding forth away over across the Great Pond,

in some place *has* discovered the cause of cholera (mark right here that there is nothing said about the cure of cholera) in the so-called "comma-bacillus." Well, now, my dear reader, these wonderful comma-bacilli is a natural constituent of the mouth. But, says Dr. Koch, "the normal comma-bacilli of the mouth differ from those of cholera in regard to the condition favorable to their artificial cultivation." *Whew!* Well, I don't think that we will cultivate the cholera kind. Surely it is quite possible to find almost anything at all, in the human mouth or anywhere else, by the aid of a good microscope. Why, bring the magnifying power of the microscope to bear on the food you eat, and the water you drink, and *you* would have no further use for either: you would despair, and "give up the ghost" at once, and square on the spot, that is the fastidious part of the community. No, we will regard not the wonderful and mysterious discoveries of the "great" men. Well, the comma-bacillus *has* about as much to do with cholera as the frogs and fishes, the natural inhabitants of the waters we drink, do, and *no* more. Now the truth of the matter is this: "Physicians and other great scientists" have a pretty hard time in sustaining their imaginary 'greatness' before the people. They pick up a hobby and ride it till the people tire from it, then a *new* one is hatched. Yes, it is a hard struggle with them, to keep the wool pulled well over the eyes of the public, that they may easily finger the money bags. They must necessarily make wonderful and mysterious discoveries, and handle them in terms that are highly 'scientific' and very curious to the masses. Now, I sincerely believe that the growing intelligence of this age will very soon vanquish these hosts of frauds, criminals and impostors, whose turpitude and unblushing deeds of villainy stands without a parallel in the history of the human race; and *all under the cloak* of science. Discover to me one single physician of good standing, of sound judgment, of the regular school of medicine, and believes that there is a God, and such an institution as the Christian religion, that will asseverate to the knowledge of the cause of a single disease, and cure or specific for the same, and I will pay you \$1,000 for your trouble *and wonderful discovery*.

Dr. Shippen, one of the most distinguished medical men of

Philadelphia, and a master of medicine in the old medical college of that city for more than forty years, besides an extensive practice, said on his death-bed, "If you find it necessary to have recourse to medicine, there are three kinds which you may make use of with safety, viz.: a tranquil mind, exercise and a temperate diet." These are the words of that venerable and most experienced of physicians. The celebrated French physician, Dumoulin, on his deathbed, when surrounded by three of the most distinguished medical men of Paris, who were regretting the loss the profession would sustain in his death, said: "My friends, I leave behind me three physicians much greater than myself." Being much pressed to name them (each of the doctors supposing himself to be one of them) he answered, "*water, exercise and diet.*" The distinguished Dr. Radcliffe said that "the whole mystery of physic might be written on half a sheet of paper." The opinions of the greatest and most profound medical men who have ever lived should be sufficient evidence of the imposition practiced on mankind by the so-called scientific physicians, and convince all people that Burns was right when he said:

"But human bodies are sic fools,
For all their colleges and schools."

Now, let us supplicate the Almighty for reason to come down and take possession of the minds of men, and raise them out of and extricate them from the ocean of ignorance; illuminate man's mind to perceive, contemplate and understand the truth which ignorance has so long deprived him of.

TESTIMONY OF EMINENT MEN.

"The practice of medicine is based on a huge mass of learned ignorance and assumption."—*Andrew Jackson Davis.*

"An appropriate inscription upon three-fourths of the tombstones in our cemeteries would be 'quietly slaughtered in the sick-room.'"—*Dr. Franke.*

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, in his "Border Lines of Knowledge," says: "The disgrace of medicine is that colossal system of self-deception in obedience to which mines have been emptied of their cankered minerals, the entrails of animals taxed for their

impurities, the poison bags of reptiles drained of their venom, and all the inconceivable absurdities thus obtained thrust down the throats of human beings suffering from some want of organization, nourishment or vital stimulation."

"Every dose diminishes the patient's vitality."—*Alonzo Clark, M.D.*

"The drugs which are administered for the cure of scarlet fever and measles *kill far more than the diseases.*"—*Prof. B. F. Baker, M.D.*

"Perhaps bread-pills would cure as many as medicines."—*J. W. Carson, M.D.*

"Mercury, when introduced into the system, *always acts as a poison.*"—*Prof. A. Dean, LL.D.*

"If there were not a drug upon the face of the earth, there would be less sickness and less mortality than now prevail."—*James Johnston, M.D., F.R.S.*

"Oh! that man would stop to learn, or at least cease to destroy."—*Stokes' Practice.*

"The physician is a fortunate man if positively he does not injure his patient."—*Boerhaave.*

"No physician whose works I have read, no professor of medicine whom I have ever heard speak on the nature of diseases, has ever discovered or even hinted at the nature and cure of fevers; all have delivered theories which amount to open acknowledgment of their ignorance."—*Donaldson.*

"The science of medicine has been cultivated for more than two thousand years. The most devoted and greatest talents have been exercised. Yet upon no subject has the wild spirit of imagination been more wildly displayed. We know nothing of the cause of disease."—*Dr. Good.*

"It is not less certain, but still more deplorable, that the majority of the people are yet a prey to medical credulity, superstition and delusion."—*Prof. Rafinesque.*

"Both surgery and medicine can and will, in the present astonishing strides of human intellect, be forced to pass a rigid scrutiny and undergo a radical improvement."—*Smead.*

"Medicine is as yet in a very imperfect state. The philosophy of diseased action is very little known."—*Prof. Nunnely.*

"Very few of the valuable discoveries in medicine have been made by physicians. They have either been the effect of chance or necessity, and have been opposed by the faculty till every one else was convinced of their importance. An implicit faith in the opinions of teachers and an attachment to systems and established forms will always operate on those who follow medicine as a trade."—*Buchan*.

"Taking the general run of physicians, we can convince ourselves that most of them exercise nothing but the rudest empiry under the cloak of science."—*Prof. Hartman*.

"I have long enough been tossed on the sea of unfounded hypothesis to feel convinced that absolute darkness prevails in the medical practice."—*Beil*.

"What a mass of credulity and error has actually accumulated in medicine from the presumptuous attempt to grasp objects, and makes hasty and dangerous application of them in practice! When we cast our eyes upon the shelves loaded with volumes, few of them containing any genuine profitable knowledge, the greater part of them composed chiefly either nugatory, erroneous, inapplicable or mischievous, in which the dear-bought grain is to be sought in the bushel of chaff, may it not be questioned whether such researches have not tended more to retard and corrupt than to advance and improve practical medicine."—*Sir Gilbert Blane*.

"Many individuals are blessed from their birth with such a powerful constitution that they are able to resist the worst kind of medical treatment."—*Krueger Hansen*.

"The refusal in universities to tolerate any opinion in the private or public exercises of candidates for degrees in medicine, which is not taught or believed by their professors, is restraining a spirit of inquiry in that period of life which is most distinguished for ardor and invention in our science."—*Bush*.

"Physicians have been tinkering the constitution for about two thousand years. The result of their discoveries is that brimstone and mercury are the only specifics. Diseases remain what they ever were."—*Coleman*.

"Except we adopt reform system, we shall lose our practice."—*Prof. Jackson*.

“Minerals are the most destructive to animal bodies that malice can invent.”—*Dr. Cheyne.*

“If God will not impart to man the secrets of medicine, it is right to consult the devil.”—*Paracelsus.*

(This is the inaugurator of the mercurial practice in medicine.)

“The whole nation is groaning under the present practice of the medical profession, which fosters disease more than it cures it, and debases or ruins our constitutions.”—*Nicrisen.*

“Of all sciences, medicine is the most uncertain.”—*Prof. Alonzo Clark.*

“The science of medicine is founded upon conjecture, improved by murder.”—*Sir Anthony Carlisle.*

“The reason why quacks accumulate fortunes is because regular physicians are so generally unsuccessful.”—*Mutter.*

“I was a dogmatic at twenty, an observer at thirty, an empiric at forty, and now at fifty I no longer have any system.”—*Berden.*

“I give all kinds of medicine in all kinds of doses.”—*Dr. W. H. Holcomb.*

“I am sick of learned quackery.”—*Prof. Waterhouse.*

“Few are the remedies whose virtues and operations are certain. Many are those which are doubtful, suspicious, fallacious, false.”—*Hoffman.*

“Universities are but dull repositories of exploded opinions.”—*Dr. Adam Smith.*

“An undue attachment to great names.—Hippocrates, Galen, Anvantens, among the ancient; Boerhaave, Cullin, Brown, Broussads among the modern—have in their turn established a despotism in medicine by the popularity of their names, which has imposed a restraint upon free inquiry and thereby checked the progress of medicine.”—*Burk.*

“The people are a goose, and I'm going to pluck it.”—*Brule.*

“If there were not a drug upon the face of the earth there would be less sickness and less mortality than now prevails.”—*James Johnson, M.D., F.R. S.*

On the occasion of an old King of France being very ill, the Countess of Bousellou happened to meet an old Lord, Lafen, just

as he had returned from the apartments of the sick king; and whose face shone with the light of hope at least so much as to inspire the Countess to inquire after the state of condition of the King, says to the old lord: "What hope is there of his majesty's amendment?" Answer: "He hath abandoned his physicians, madam, under whose practices he hath persecuted time with hope, and finds no other advantage but only the losing of hope by time."

Now I may safely venture the assertion, that not a single exception will occur in the many whose eyes may fall on these lines but have themselves or knowledge of others whose experience has been analogous to that of the old king. Have despaired of drugging—discharged their physician, and their health immediately improved.

The above testimonials are samples of tens of thousands that may be produced from all parts of the world, not only from the ablest physicians who had an existence hundreds of years ago, down to the present age, but from all classes of men profound in learning and wisdom.

CREDULOUS PEOPLE.

Now I am intent on adhering to the truth; 'tis said that to advocate truths is the noblest act of man. Well, I now wish to say a good word, and extend my thanks to hundreds of the leading physicians of our Union that I have approached respecting the much-needed medical reformation. In no instance have I received anything but courteous treatment, and that my claims against the profession of medicine were well founded: "that medicine as taught and practiced is injurious and destructive to life." But always with this supplement: ("We can do nothing toward agitating a reformation in medicine, as the support of our families depends upon our practice, and more, physicians are held in great distrust by the people in general already. The time was when physicians were looked up to with much respect and consideration. But things are very much changed to-day, and the least said the better 'tis for us.") Now it is seemingly strange; but the only persons that I come in contact with, who proclaims great things in medicines; the wonderful skill of Doctor so and so; the great necessity of having physician at a moment's call;

“the great good that doctors do,” as a lady said to us but a few days ago. I didn’t ask her how or wherein because I knew she “didn’t know.” Why, every day you hear persons say that Dr. Jones or Brown or some other doctor is the best doctor in the place. Ask them why they think so. Why, Johnnie or Tommy, or father or mother was very sick and would have certainly died had it not been for Doctor——, he is such a skillful physician, such a noble man; so pleasant and so jolly. Happy folk are the blind, being ignorant of the pernicious drugs that were administered, and their injurious effects on the system, doing much more mischief than the disease. Well, where ignorance is bliss ’twere folly to be wise. People entirely unacquainted with the science of medicine or the arrangement of the physical system, not even knowing the number of bones in their body, lionize doctors, swallow their poisons and tail up the profession in general, entailing upon themselves poor health, poverty, and even lay down their lives, all in support of the greatest imposition ever inaugurated by man.

Well, this just brings to mind a good illustration of the subject-matter, doctor and patient. ’Tis the two Irishmen that were going through a piece of timber or woods, one walking in advance of the other. Their names were Pat and Mike. (The former the doctor, the latter the patient, as you will presently see.) By the side of the path stood a staddling, the top having been previously removed. Patrick in passing grasped hold of this stump, bending it forward as he went, finally letting go his hold just in time for Michael to receive the full force of this staddling in its rebounding, upon the forehead, felling him to the ground and producing unconsciousness for a moment. The sound of the blow on poor Mike’s head caused Pat to turn and rush to the aid of his patient. After assisting Mike to his feet, and as soon as he regained the power of speech—no, you are mistaken; he did nothing of the kind; he could not in his great and noble heart, find words sufficiently expressive to convey the gratitude and love that he should ever owe Pat, for the saving of his life. “Ah! Patrick, may God bless you, for I should surely have been killed had you not held on to the thing.” Yes, this is a good illustration of physician and patients. You will hear persons, telling about Dr.— saving their

life. The doctor all the time knowing to the contrary. Well, you know what the philosopher and scholar Carlyle said about the people of England. He said England contained a population composed of 500 wise men and 19,000,000 fools. Oh well, that might be true of old England, but we Americans are not fools, not much. No, it takes a pretty wise man to know he is a fool. Ignorance can't comprehend solid facts.

"Oh no! we Americans don't spend our money for faith cures, nor for magnetic jackets, belts and shoes, etc., etc., we know better than to believe all those would-be healers say; we don't believe that faith can make the blind see, nor the halt supple as a lamb. Nor we don't believe in iron or electric jackets either. You may instil iron jackets and belts and shoes with electricity, but you can't make us believe 'tis like the electricity of the body; nor that it can be assimilated or has any curative properties, any farther than a local stimulant; and that we can get much easier and in a much more sensible way. You might get the English people to buy such nonsense, but not us Americans. My! you might as well try to palm off on the people water colored red for genuine and life generating blood. Such things don't take in America."

Faith cures, electric jackets, patent medicines, all have a certain effect on the human system; brought about by the operations of the mind upon a soft spot in the brain of man, and produces favorable results till the credulity or folly of the patient tires; after this stage they usually sink, by the recoiling of the vital force from a fictitious strain, into a condition much worse than before—may be likened to a man working by the aid of stimulants, or drinking to drown trouble, which invariably adds crime to folly.

No, we want nothing to do with foolishness when we come to the consideration of our health and life itself. We are fast learning that diseases can be cured, and in a common sense way, by using medicines prepared from vegetation, and from plants and shrubs at home. We find no place in our bodies for quinine, opium, mercury, arsenic, nor any of your old poisons.

By prohibiting the use of quinine, opium and morphine, arch-destroyers of man, and daily wielded by the puissant hand of the physician, and alarmingly potent for the destruction of human

life and happiness, more than \$50,000,000 would be saved to our people yearly; a burden vanquished; sorrows lessened; pleasures multiplied, and life to man made a reality. A blessing too great even to hope for; a good to mankind of such magnitude that words would be too feeble to express. Not a single grain of those vile agents should be used in the treatment of any disease. The harm, the misery, the sad consequences resulting from their use I need not expatiate upon. A *woe-worn* people have experienced and fully realized that too well. But, you ask, how get along without opium or morphine in painful diseases, or surgical operations? To the former I answer, that the true and able physician will remove the cause for pain; the pain removes itself. Treat causes, not results, which is quite too frequently the case. To the latter, ether and chloroform may be employed, avoiding the danger to patient of contracting a deadly habit.

TYPHOID FEVER.

(ENTERIC FEVER.)

This fever brings with it a feeling of grave apprehension, not only to the patient, but to the attending physician and friends. My attention being called to the treatment of this fever by an article in the *Medical News*, a weekly medical journal published by Henry C. Lea's Son & Co., Philadelphia, a world-renowned concern for the publication of medical works of the "regular school."

In the number now before us of date Nov. 22, 1884, I find the following words: "The abortive treatment by calomel is still regarded with favor, and this is the only treatment which can be considered etiological or causal. For the rest, the treatment must be symptomatic."

Sad indeed, are these words; words, the meaning of which implies death to the poor victim that is subjected to this treatment. Let us see; possibly we are wrong in our strong assertion; let us analyze a case of typhoid fever and see what the results will be.

Well, in typhoid fever the poison seems to be most potent on the small intestines and mesenteric glands. Peyer's patches and

the corresponding mesenteric glands are invariably diseased, the spleen also is affected and generally enlarged. The first morbid change observed in enteric fever is in the intestines, a swelling of the mucous membrane covering the glands of the alimentary canal, succeeded by a deposit of typhus matter, which speedily leads or ends in ulceration and sloughing of the parts; perforation and death.

Well, we now have a fair understanding of the nature of typhoid fever, in but few words, but quite clear to the ordinary mind, we trust.

Now let us examine the nature of the remedy; should we find the remedy to be worse than the disease, what then? I'll tell you what then! We'll avoid the learned physician; specially when we are sick. Our remedy is *calomel*; what is calomel? Yes, calomel is one of the many forms of preparation of mercury, a polymorphic agent. Next, what effect will calomel have upon the unfortunate being who becomes a victim to its powers? It causes inflammation of the entire alimentary canal, followed by ulceration. And! *do you* believe it; it will loosen the teeth, and destroy them, and even the entire human frame is injured, our bones ache, and the doctor says we have got rheumatism. (He should say mercurialism.) Too many of you know the meaning of this examination in a way quite differently than from a word picture. Your pains and aches remind you too often of the results of calomel.

Now, I will take the responsibility in passing judgment, and render the following verdict: that *the remedy is worse than the complaint*.

Our treatment of typhoid fever is curative. In typhoid fever the blood becomes altered in its composition, bearing a poison which has a strong affinity for the mucous membrane of the intestines. This poison in the blood we expect to eliminate through the depuratory organs, directing its force from its most vital field, or natural working ground. Also by the proper remedies improve the vitality of the mucous membrane and glands of the intestines; thus attacking the foe in two lines of fire, as it were, and gaining a victory in almost ninety-nine cases out of a hundred; and, the shot we fire does not leave our patients in the con-

dition of the Irishman who said he was sick a long time after he got well; we would judge *he* had been taking *calomel*. I feel warranted in stating that any fever irrespective of name, *should* and can be aborted, abridging time and mitigating all symptoms. The olden idea of a run of fever from one to five weeks, is or should be held as a criminal offense: physician responsible.

OPIUM.

Opiates in the hands of the physician are equivalent to the sand-bag in the hands of the midnight marauder. The latter fells his victim to the ground, without sound of blow to attract the policeman; rifles your pockets, and is gone with your valuables. The former quietly administers an opiate; subdues your pain by stupefying or paralyzing your sensibilities, leaving nature and time to remove the cause, while he enjoys his fees; and you unwittingly forming a habit, and forging the chains of serfdom that binds you to slavery, the agonies of which far excel the tortures of hell as depicted by the boldest hand. You are not alone; you are within the ranks of an army composed of thousands of pitiful subjects, and the fascinating influence of opiates brings new recruits daily. I doubt the justification of administering opiates to remove pain, when death itself is inevitable. Should we not have the full benefit of our reason, even at the "eleventh hour?" A good field for thought, is it not?

Opiates used in malignant diseases, such as cancer, consumption, etc., etc., will produce pleasing results for the time being. But in *all* such cases shortens life through its potent effects on the *secernent* system of the economy, causing retention of effete matter.

MOTHERS, TAKE WARNING.

SOOTHING SYRUPS,

Nine out of every ten have dangerous opiates for a base.

For example: a lady of my acquaintance, residing in one of the beautiful towns of central New York, being fond of dress and social entertainments, after becoming a mother, could not well sacrifice pleasures for the sacred duties devolving on her; hence, her child, a boy, was deserted and left to the care of nurse and a goodly quantity of *soothing syrups*, on many an

occasion of some social attractions. Consequently, to-day finds the once gay mother old and prematurely grey; he that was a troublesome baby (from causes over which he had no control) is to-day a man—a man in years, in intellect a fool; an object of ridicule for the vulgar; a charge and care to a mother, of a nature which I leave for your own fancy to paint. Mothers! you cannot make too great sacrifices, nor give too much of *your* personal attention to the care of your offspring. In proportion to the care you give your little ones, will the declining years of your life be made smooth and happy, from the kind and humane hands of sons and daughters whose characters were fashioned and moulded by *your* own hands and mind.

“Opium forms the basis of innumerable remedies, and very effective remedies, sold under titles altogether reassuring and misleading. Nearly all soothing syrups and powders, for example, “mothers’ blessings” and infants’ curses, are really opiates. These are known or suspected by most well-informed people. What is less generally known is, that nine in ten of the popular remedies for catarrh, bronchitis, cough, cold and asthma are also opiates. So powerful, indeed, is the effect of opium upon the lining membrane of the lungs and air passages, so difficult is it to find an effective substitute, that the efficacy, at least the certain and rapid efficacy, of any specific remedy for cold whose exact nature is not known affords strong ground for suspecting the presence of opium. Many chemists are culpably, almost criminally, reckless; and not a few culpably ignorant in this matter. An experienced man bought from a fashionable west-end shop a box of cough lozenges, pleasant to the taste and relieving a severe cough with wonderful rapidity. Familiar with the influence of opium on the stomach and spirits, he was sure before he had sucked half a dozen of the lozenges that he had taken a dose powerful enough to affect his accustomed system, and strong enough to poison a child and do serious harm to a sensitive adult. Yet the lozenges were sold without warning or indication of their character; few people would have taken any special precaution to keep them out of the way of children, and the box, falling into the hands of a heedless or disobedient child, might have poisoned a whole nursery.”—*National Review*.

THE INCURABLE—CURED.

The so-called incurable cases—and in fact are incurable, when depending on the old method of treatment at the hands of the so-called regular physicians. But I am prepared to state, to prove, and to demonstrate, that from 50 to 75 per cent. of the so-called incurable cases may and can be restored to health and usefulness (provided that they are disposed to usefulness).

PERNICIOUS DRUGGING.

There cannot be found any pathological condition of the human system where poisonous and deleterious drugs may be used with benefit nor without causing harm. The following are some of the pernicious remedies used daily by the almost entire fraternity of regular medicine, and in the treatment of the entire list of diseases named in nosological classification: Mercurials, antimonials, arsenic, quinine, opium, morphine, carbolic acid, and alcoholic liquors—with many more in the same category. Hark—we will hear what Mr. A. has to say. “Doctor, you are wrong; I am older than you are, and have always taken mercury when I feel bad; I always keep a box of blue-mass pills in the house.” “Indeed! but, Mr. A., I observe that you wear false teeth and a cane.” “Yes, Doctor, my teeth commenced to get loose and decay much sooner than they ought to by good rights, and then I carry this cane, for I have had rheumatism more or less for years. Doctor, this is my neighbor Mr. B. Yes, we jine farms.” “Well, Mr. B., I hope you are well and happy.” “Yes; been pretty well since I got home from the war and got picking up agin.” “Mr. B., I am glad that you lived to return to your family so well preserved in body and so free from scars.” “Thank you, Doctor, I feel pretty fortunate to get back alive, and I didn’t get struck with a single bullet, neither. But, Doctor, my nearest neighbor, Mr. C., didn’t fare so well; poor fellow! he got shot and killed about the first fight we was in.” “Gentlemen, this is the train for Chicago. I will bid you good-bye.” “Good-bye, Doctor, Good-bye, Doctor, hope we’ll meet agin.”

Dear reader, I regret that I did not have a few minutes

more with my country friends at the depot. Consequently, I must ask your opinion of the subject-matter.

Well, what do you think Mr. B.'s answer would have been if I had asked him if powder and ball was a destroyer of human life. It is very evident what his answer would have been, because he saw his neighbor fall in battle.

Mr. A. has witnessed the fall of many friends in peace.

But, let me ask Mr. A. why his teeth loosened, decayed and fell out of place, or why his limbs were stiff, and the bones diseased; he could give no intelligent answer to the question.

He dropped his blue-mass pills down his throat; but he could not see the mercury ramify and poison the entire system, its work is so subtle and carefully hidden from view to the unsophisticated mind, hence the great danger to human life. Powder and ball men can see and avoid. There is no disease known that is so destructive to human life and body as mercury. Pernicious drugs alone throw the teeth from their sockets, and rot the bones in the body.

It would require much time and labor to acquaint you of the many dangers which surround you in the guise of the so-called family physician. The supine indifference so generally manifested by mankind respecting their life and body and the welfare of their offspring, would not warrant the undertaking of a full exposition of physicians and drugs.

QUINIA, OR QUININE.

(*Peruvian Bark.*)

Quinine is an alkaloid obtained from *cinchona*, or *Peruvian bark*. It is an expensive and poisonous drug, destructive to the auditory organs, which are highly complicated and delicate in structure; from the congestion it produces in the parts, which is obvious to all who have had recourse to its use; by the noises, as roaring, ringing and buzzing sounds in the head and ultimately loss of hearing. Quinine, also, from its poisonous effects on the the organism of man, gives rise to *febris quinia*, a form of fever, exceeding all others in its augmented state of each and every symptom common to fevers, and usually proves fatal through the ignorance of physicians, by adding fuel to the fire in their folly

of increasing the dose, and thus unwittingly, through their folly and ignorance, destroy the life in the unfortunate victim of their imposition.

Peruvian bark may be used as a tonic with favorable results, but we have many agents equally good, if not superior, that is indigenous to our climate and country, and consequently less expensive.—“Good morning, madam; be seated, please.” “Is this Dr. Banton?” “Madam, I am the doctor.” “Well, doctor, I am Mrs. S——, number — Vernon avenue; you see, I have in my hand one of your pamphlets; my husband brought it home last evening, and upon our reading it, we observed that it contained a good deal of common-sense and many ideas entirely new to us.” “Thank you, Mrs. S., for the compliment; but doubtless many will look upon my theories as mere abstractions and entirely without any practical bearings.” “Doctor, that is very true; and I take exceptions to some of your assertions.” “Mrs. S., that’s very good in you, as I rather enjoy myself in being criticised, as it affords an opportunity to demonstrate, or for an argument at least, and I like talking when I am forced to it.” “Now, Doctor, I want to know how you get along without using quinine; my husband always keeps quinine pills in the house.” “Certainly so! Mrs. S., your husband is only one of tens of thousands that do the same thing. But, Mrs. S., how many of such persons have any idea of what they are doing, of the nature of the remedy they are taking, or the sad effects it produces in the economy.” “I admit that very few act understandingly in the matter, but rely on the advice of their physicians, and that is just why I wish to know why you do not use quinine and why it is injurious.” “Well, Mrs. S., really I am pleased to find you warming up on this subject.” “Well, Doctor, I feel that it is time some one should get warmed up about doctors and their nasty medicines. I have been running after them for years, and what am I but simply a wreck, and sometimes wish I was entirely wrecked.” “Indeed! Mrs. S., I sincerely regret that you do not enjoy poor health; for really I believe that a great part of human beings enjoy being tortured and imposed upon by physicians, or doctors would not be in such good demand.” “Doctor, I can assure you that I for one do not like being sick. I have too much energy for that

kind of life, and find so much in the world worth living for, and without health there can be no pleasure in anything."

"You speak correctly, Mrs. S., but let me inquire after the condition of your husband, as he is a disciple of 'regular medicine,' that is quinine, blue-mass and possibly opium. Always keeping a supply of quinine at hand? Mrs. S., what is the age of your husband? (of course I would not ask that question if he were a woman.)

"He is 53 years old; and I don't think he would deny the fact, even if he was a woman."

"Thank you, Mrs. S.; I have myself great respect for the veracity of ladies, and rarely ask their age so that I may retain that good opinion of them. But, Mrs. S., please tell me the state of your husband's health in general."

"Doctor, truth compels me to admit that his general health is poor; quinine pills ever at hand notwithstanding."

"Sad, indeed! with quinine, quinine pills always on guard against the subtle approach of grim disease (yet disease has entered that temple of animated clay and produced confusion and dismay). Mrs. S., let me ask if your husband uses glasses when he attempts reading?"

"Yes, Doctor, he has used glasses for some time, and at times he is troubled with sharp pains darting through his eyes, and they weep a great deal at times."

"Oh, well, Mrs. S., that is only significant of the effects of quinine; determination of blood to the head, with excitation or irritation of the delicate and sensitive nerves of the head—its organs of the senses. Quinine not unfrequently produces *Amaurosis*, blindness from paralysis of the optic nerve and loss of hearing from similar causes on the organ of hearing."

"Doctor Banton, you frighten me. I am afraid of every doctor, and I can't except you, either. I only wonder that I am alive so long."

"Mrs. S., I beg you to compose yourself and not be concerned on my account; and as regards quinine, I trust you will be philosophical and rational. Let me ask you to explain what the condition of society would be without quinine and doctors? Banish

quinine and how could Prof. Olin, and other eye and ear physicians, afford to spend the winter with their families in Florida, Texas or Mexico?"

"Vanquish quinine, and people would not be compelled to patronize physicians or specialists in the treatment of the ear, eye and nervous diseases. Why! do away with quinine, and you would do away with many fast horses, fine houses, and bring sorrow and lamentation into many now happy homes. Is it not in accordance with human nature that the multitudes shall suffer for the glory of the few? I think mankind are about the same as they were in the days of the Prophet Samuel, when the Israelites were displeased with the guiding and protecting hand of God over them, and appealed to Samuel to provide them with a human king, which was done, and Saul was anointed by Samuel to rule over them, and they found cause to sorrow. No, human being will cry for health, but repel and reject it when it is offered.

But this is got by casting pearl to hogs,
That howl for freedom in their senseless mood,
And still revolt, when truth would set them free.—MILTON.

Pardon, but those words of Milton's seem apropos."

"Doctor, I am now convinced that I am a fool, and shall tell my husband so when I reach home, and more, that he is a greater one. We have spent much time and money in running after doctors all these years and now find that we have been deceived; that we have been swallowing those miserable and nasty drugs which have no other result but to destroy our health and consequently render us miserable; fool that I am."

"Mrs. S., please not censure yourself so rashly; bear in mind that there are but few people of middle or advanced age who are blessed with good health. Health in the aged is invariably the result of wisdom, in steering clear of physicians, thus avoiding pernicious and destructive drugs. Now don't take my word for this assertion; take nothing for granted that is susceptible of proof. The first robust man or healthy woman you meet, ask of them their opinion of physicians."

"Doctor, I am really glad for this occasion and talk; surely I shall put my thinking-cap on when I get home and try and get some wisdom out of my past follies, with the hope of becoming

healthier and wiser, as well as vanquishing the credulousness from the brain of my husband."

"Why, Mrs. S., I think you will do well in the practice of your former proposition, but in the latter you will establish a precedent highly destructive to thousands of 'good' physicians, and compel their dear wives to take roomers and boarders. Why, just give the matter a little thought and examination, and surely you will find that credulity of the people makes feasts and happiness for physicians and wealth for undertakers."

"Well, Doctor, I must say that I feel confused in mind; this will bring me into new channels of thought. But, Doctor, in the beginning of our talk did you not say that the bark was good for a tonic; now isn't quinine made from the same bark; if so how can it be such a poison as you make it out to be?"

"Yes, Mrs. S., the bark is good; but you will recollect that I claimed that we had many other agents at home, and superior to Peruvian bark. Quinine, I repeat, is a poisonous alkaloid; 'tis found in the bark to be sure, but may not poison and vileness result from the union of things that in themselves are wholesome and pure? For example: Glycerine, a substance bland and useful; nitric acid, an excellent agent or remedy in the treatment of diseases; but from their union comes nitro-glycerine—destruction. Corn, the staff of life; from corn comes death—King Alcohol, a poisonous narcotic, the very opposite of bread. The use of alcohol and its results needs no words of condemnation from me; the tears and sorrows of millions of women and children are constant appeals to Heaven to avenge the wrongs of alcohol."

"Doctor, you are right; it is quite easy to make good bad. I think doctors do wrong in prescribing brandy, wine and beer to patients."

"Mrs. S., you are quite right about prescribing stimulants for patients; thousands will attest 'twas their ruin. But recollect, conscientious and intelligent men never prescribe alcohol in the treatment of any disease; can't see how good can come from serving the devil."

Should the people abandon the use of quinine, the gain to themselves would be prodigious, not only in the augmenting of the general health of the inhabitants, but in the annihilation of a

tax or burden amounting to millions of dollars in each and every succeeding year thereafter.

SURGICAL CASES.

In the treatment of operative surgical cases, I most emphatically deprecate the use of carbolic acid, the antiseptic spray, carbolized bandages, plasters, and all the highfangled accoutrements employed with arrogant display. By having recourse to the method of treatment originating with myself—and which will ultimately prove a blessing to all mankind—the mortality now resulting from surgical operations will be very much lessened; the loss of limbs or members of the unfortunate victims of accident or disease, in the care of the progressive surgeon will be of rare occurrence; also the danger in all, as compared with the old and vague methods of treatment, will be limited. Suppuration subsequent to operation will seldom take place; hence, no blood-poisoning, erysipelas, gangrene, mortification and death.

The lymph corpuscles, which are provided by nature and thrown out in abundance in any case of injury for the reparation of the part injured, become organized, forming new capillary vessels, nerves, tissue and bone. Pus is the result of disintegration or breaking-down of the lymph corpuscles, the destruction of which is brought about by the use of carbolic acid and other poisons used in dressing wounds, as they are brought in conjunction with these delicate cells, killing them, and thus causing inflammation, suppuration, blood-poisoning and death.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

Diseases incident to our superior sex, the dear and delicate women, usually denominated the weaker; yet, are really the hidden power that forces man through the busy highways of active life and makes him what he is: a power not fully recognized by either. Make man what he should be and you will make wives of your daughters rather than clerks. Man's obligations to woman are immense; and alas! he is too often found lamentably short in canceling this debt, which is of a grave and high nature.

But from no other source in life have women met with so deadly a foe as the "dear" family physician of the "good old school." Ladies! good, old and tried husbands are to be cherished; but old systems and practices in art and science are not so; avoid them. Progress in the art of curing disease is an imperative demand, and we are fast advancing in the line of battle, compelling our old-school opponents to seek the aid of Municipal, State and Governmental authority to protect them in their assaults upon your life and the lives of your dear little ones. Search the mortality records of your city, and behold the astounding sacrifice of your babies therein revealed. The great majority of the deaths of children is accredited to Cholera Infantum. The treatment of this disease incident to the young, consists almost universal in the use of calomel, prepared chalk and opium.

This, the old methods of prescribing, and the fatal results of the complaint, are full and ample proof of the wrong. While the progressive physician with his new method of prescribing the proper remedies loses but few of his little patients. In the treatment of diseases of women, the employment of artificial and mechanical supports, etc., etc., made of glass, rubber and metal, is highly injurious, besides being barbarous and cruel; and this great wrong in the treatment of ladies, brings tears to the eye, and a sigh of sorrow from the sympathetic and enlightened physician. The delicate organs of the human body, with their attachments and muscular supports, must not in any case be deprived artificially, which is quite too common by the too officious physician, in the full enjoyment and performance of their natural functions. The wrong that has been inflicted upon females by the medical fraternity is great, its enormity could not be believed, even where it possible to be fully revealed. Wholesome activity of body and mind brings health and knowledge. Organs in the body kept in place by muscles, must have exercise to give tonicity of muscle. Sling up the arm to the side: it weakens, withers and becomes useless.

MAN NOT PERFECT IN HIMSELF.

No well developed man can be perfect in himself. Woman must stand by his side, guide and direct, co-operating with him

in all things; otherwise he must remain a wanderer, a homeless wretch without true manhood. Each is dependent on the other for the construction, the upbuilding of the most beautiful, grand and noble superstructure known to the world. *The home, the harmonious human family*, the foundation of nations, the justification of the name of man, and Christian civilization. Perhaps there is no sight so grand and sublime as that of a man, his wife, circumscribed by a goodly number of little ones, attesting to the virtue and godliness of the parents. To be the author of a human soul, makes man co-partner and worker with his *Creator*—the lord of creation in the earth, master of land and sea, of beasts and birds.

Mother! the very sound of this word is music to the ear of every true woman; to become such is the grand desire and hope of all women; 'tis the strongest emotion of the female bosom; and sad is the lot and misery must be the experience of every woman otherwise constituted. To *mother*, every human being owes his existence; let none become unmindful of the divine obligations due to her—and cherish, respect, and honor all women, in virtue of their sex, regardless of social *status*.

Man is responsible for the conduct of women. The young women that fall are the daughters of libidinous men. Men having revolted wives, may justly take the blame. But few men are fit to have wives; owing to their ignorance, stupidity and youthful indiscretions. Every man should be properly educated and instructed by one who is fully capable of so great a duty, before he thinks of embracing matrimony; hence, divorce mills and domestic hells would cease to be predominating institutions of our land.

INFANTICIDE IN UTERO.

Infanticide is the arch-crime, and the blackest and the most ignominious practice extant, amongst any people. But America stands to-day without a parallel among the nations of the world for the wholesale murder of human souls.

The Hindoo women did cast their offspring to the waters of the river Ganges; but this was the result of ignorance and superstition; their babes were offered as a sacrifice to the gods

of their worship. But the women of our country murder their little ones purely from their vile concupiscence; and this terrible crime is inflicted on the victims, while yet imprisoned within the womb of one perverted and changed from a human being to a *fiend*. Let me say to all men that the woman who can thus destroy the life of one nourished by her own blood; and protected by the walls of her own womb in a manner marvelous and beyond the comprehension of man. Such a creature, though fair to look upon; and charming with entertainments, would much more easily take *your* life, did circumstances arise, giving birth to the idea in the brain; the hand would not be constrained.

Infanticide is the most vital, and the most serious of all problems that can interest the whole people. It not only threatens every *Christian* institution of civilization with destruction, but it gives the full control of our government and country to the foreigner in less than a score of years, thus wronging our children, taking from them the greatest of human rights, and causing to be forged in high heaven the thunderbolts of anguish to descend and fill the land with mourning and sorrow, to avenge the wrongs to so many millions of human souls forbidden to see the light of the world. But says the murderer, infanticide is not a crime; don't so *foolishly* deceive yourself. *God's laws are greater than man's.*

This diabolical desire of women to commit feticide, but fails in the act, impresses the condition upon the embryo; if the offspring does not die, it takes on the condition in after life of a criminal, and it is from this source that our prisons are filled.

Let our young people be taught the meaning of marriage; that 'tis a divine institution; that it means offspring. Marriage does not mean leisure and pleasure; but devotion, cares, trials, and labor. Let our young folks be impressed that they are the fathers and mothers of the coming generations. Fathers the bread-winners, and mothers the nurses and care-takers of their suckling children. We all have duties to perform, and each in his or her own sphere, in our homes, and so to live as not to endanger each other's lives. Each human being has great responsibilities to discharge; though many are seemingly oblivious of the fact.

I will now picture a single illustration for your consideration, from a world full of the wonderful and prodigious influence of a mother's imagination on the unborn infant. This influence produces and extends all through life, traits of character, peculiar in themselves, as well as disease and bodily deformity.

Mr. A., of New York State, married a lady of an adjoining state. Pecuniary circumstances (or in plain English, poverty,) at that time, rendered offspring undesirable, (what a vague idea this man had of marriage to not know that true marriage *means* offspring,) and he even expressed the wish to have no children until their circumstances became better. (What an ungodly wish; and how costly it proved to *him*, as you will see.) In a little time, however, it became evident that she was in the family way; on expressing her fears to her husband, she was sorely distressed at the dissatisfaction he (brute) appeared to feel on receiving this information. Taking his hat he left the house, and was absent for near an hour.

He was, however, much distressed on his return to find his wife in tears. He *then* assured her immediately, that he was rejoiced to learn the probable realization of her announcement, and sought every means in his power to comfort her. The poor wife dried her tears, but expressed the conviction that, in some way, her expected offspring would suffer from her agitation. The husband tried to banish all apprehensions by gentle and affectionate ridicule. But her fears continued during her early months, and gradually increased as gestation or pregnancy advanced.

Relief of the parents was great at the birth of a healthy and well formed boy. "No peculiarity of conduct in the child was observed, till several months had elapsed, and then their fears were renewed by its extreme unwillingness to approach the father. This gradually increased, until its dissatisfaction was manifested by loud and continual screaming when brought near him. As age advanced, the most persevering effort was made to overcome this repugnance; the utmost degree of persuasiveness and kindness toward it; gifts and sports, and every ingenuity were tried in vain.

The child never could bear the sight of its father, and this utter disgust and dislike increased as it grew up, and so contin

ued. The son, now an active and rising member of the bar, had never been able to speak to his father, though the most painful efforts were made. The feelings of the father may be judged by parents, for he was, and is, an exceedingly affectionate man."

Let this case be the means of drawing your mind into this all-important field of thought. People are but little or nothing taught in these things, that are of the greatest importance; not only to the now living generations, but for all generations to follow. Give this matter its due thought and study, and you will wonder that humanity is as high as 'tis. Possibly you may discover that the character of the future man in his relations to the world is marked out for him before he sees the light of the sun. That no power in the hands of man can change his true innate character. By cultivation, education and surroundings, he becomes adept in concealing his failing; but *covering up well*, never changes in his true nature, though St. Paul demonstrated it possible for man so to do. We always experience a feeling of regret, sorrow and sympathy for those men we sometimes hear in prayer-meeting, relating their experience in the indulgence of the vices of the world, as we think that there are too few who have succeeded as did St. Paul, in eradicating the "*old Adam*" from the household of the soul. "What is bred in the bone, *will* manifest itself in the flesh." Hence, let us learn to sow wisely, that we may reap perfection in all nature. Let us learn to make the *will* subservient to wisdom; then our conduct will be pure and justify our claim in the likeness of our Creator. Let us never dare to forget our individuality and our responsibilities, thereby escaping the fatal discipleship of the ignominious projectors and promulgators of "Vicarious Atonement."

FATAL RESULTS.

In the misapplication of drugs, the allopath, or regular physician, has caused an appalling waste of human life and happiness; besides, that system, with all its institutions, is rotten to the core. The homœopath, in his haven of expectancy, permits disease to run its course, living or dying, depending altogether on the vitality of the patient. But men who have the intellectual capacity

and true philosophic spirit to investigate for themselves, when they proclaim truths which emancipate the people from professional monopoly, must be prepared to encounter the rancorous vituperation of envious and malicious men, who care nothing about truth, and never dream even of forming an independent opinion, and detest those who do. They entertain little or no interest in advancing the science of curing disease any farther than bringing themselves before the public by hammering a grain of truth into a sheet of infinite platitude, by deceitful smiles, counterfeit skill, and fictitious assumptions, for ignoble and mercenary ends. The boasted science of medicine has not to-day a single specific for the cure of one single disease. Shame to the profession of medicine. Progress in medical art, like all else, must be brought about by the demand of the people.

TO THE RESCUE.

When the body is laboring and staggering under the depressing effects of disease with a deficiency of vital force to throw it off, then it is that the true physician may come to the rescue of human life. The means employed must in every instance work in harmony with nature's ways.

In the prevention of treatment of a disease, our science culminates and become an art. And unless we can accomplish one or the other of these ends, the world would do as well without as with our aid. It is of little value to know the probabilities of our state, and has no significance if by this knowledge we can do nothing either to ward off, alleviate or cure disease. We might prepare some people for the worst, and dispel some groundless fear; but the mission of the physician is to do more than this—we must cure the curable and comfort the incurable.

LET US BE JUDGED BY OUR WORKS.

A common method of determining the merits of certain doctors is to refer to the glory of their Alma Mater and to the number of honorary degrees that may have been conferred upon them by American and foreign institutions. But it is neither right nor safe to determine one's qualifications to practice the healing art

by such criteria. The truth is, many a name is buried in titles while the man has accomplished little or nothing worth mentioning. A convergence of favoring circumstances and the interposition of strong friends, rather than distinguished merit, often secures the highest university honors. A retentive memory and unnecessary use of the technical nomenclature of the profession, an assumed dignity and magnetic presence, often win such honors, when a profound comprehension of principles and a masterly success in overcoming the most aggravated forms of disease may not command similar recognition.

OUR RELATIONS WITH THE PEOPLE.

It is well to have an occasional understanding with people to whom we sustain business and other important relations. Each should know what the other has been doing, and why it was done; also what has been omitted, and what reasons may be assigned for such neglect. This examination might be extended with profit to all the activities and interests of life, but our purpose is limited, and we shall confine our observations to whatever touches the somewhat irregular line of our profession. We may remark, *in transitu*, that the term regular—in its application to medical men and theories—is so generally understood to represent a system that refuses all light from new sources, and resists all rational progress, that we think it not only desirable, but eminently honorable to be *irregular*. If to be regular requires a blind adherence to old theories and exploded opinions, stereotyped science and an unchanging method, we not only have been all along, but shall forever continue to be, extremely irregular.

NO QUARTER.

We ask no exemption from any ordeal, however searching; we demand no special legislative protection of our claims and interests; we never learned to subsist upon empty honors; we have no disposition to lean on a special charter; nor are we prepared to sacrifice principle or conviction for expediency or policy, nor to compromise with regulars who might be pleased to respect our rights if we would compliment their dogmas. Our respect

for truth, and duty to humanity, are first to be considered. We require no human institution—conceived in conscious weakness and consummated by acts of injustice—to uphold a tottering system and to preserve the fleeting bubble of a failing reputation. We stand on a foundation of natural laws and demonstrated facts. Our theories and systems are produced in the light of reason, and founded on the rock of truth; not to be undermined by the floods from weeping eyes, nor the blood of slaughtered victims, a sacrifice to poisonous drugs.

THEY DO NOT CURE.

No one will scarcely have the temerity to pretend that medicine, as ordinarily practiced, has achieved the character of a positive science. At this late day its results are quite too uncertain to warrant either the professional dogmatism of the faculty, or the unreasoning confidence of the public. It is a fact susceptible of the clearest proof, that few family physicians succeed in curing any of the more aggravated forms of disease. They have chronic patients on their hands year after year, without in any way improving their condition. They make friendly morning calls on the poor sufferers, and watch the *long conflict* between nature and the disease. If the constitution conquers, they claim the credit of the cure; if the disease triumphs, they ascribe the result to the will of Providence.

The demonstrative proofs of their success are not seen in the counting-room, the market-place, the work-shop and the field. If you would witness the most impressive illustrative exhibition it would be well to go to Rosehill, Oakwood, or spend an hour in any cemetery among the pale memorials of the dead, and there read the record of the young in whom the light of life was prematurely extinguished.

Why, in spite of doctors and all that by courtesy we denominate medical science, half the human race die before they fairly cut their teeth.

PROFESSIONAL PRIDE.

These are some of the mournful consequences of *scholastic pride*, of that egotism that can learn nothing new; of a blind adherence to old errors to which men cling because they constitute

their only inheritance, and of the stupid unwillingness to recognize the new discoveries in the healing art. How few have lived long, and alas! how many have died young under the old system? Millions have been devoted to it even unto death, like the poor man on whose tombstone was the following epitaph: "*I was quite well; I tried to do better; and I am here.*"

By Our New Method Diseases are Cured.—Now, while the physicians of the regular school have too often been found unequal to the task of arresting disease, it is a fact, demonstrated by every day's experience, that physicians of different reform schools, and many so-called quacks are daily curing hundreds of people who had been given up to die. We realize the full significance of this language. We are always ready to cite the witnesses to the success of the new method of treatment, and it is a pride and consolation to know that we can always find said witnesses without disturbing the slumbers of the dead. Now, what does the sick man care about the science that mocks his hopes and coolly speculates in his misfortunes? All day long he is tortured with ceaseless pain; through the long night he is tossing from side to side praying in vain for relief and rest, and yet it comes not. I repeat, what should we care for the pedantic dignitaries who experiment upon him for a liberal price, and prate about their superior science while he is writhing in the terrible embrace of his mortal enemy? What he wants is some power to relax the coil of the monster disease before life is extinguished.

Now, that power is found in the natural productions of the earth; in the vegetable kingdom; in medicines prepared from herbs, shrubs, and plants which can be assimilated by the human system, and supplying the deficiencies in certain parts of the economy, distinguished by skillful observation and interpretation of the wonderful workings of the complex machine, the body of man. These agents administered according to our new method, the physician can successfully combat disease, and cure any malady before the necrological or dead cells hold the balance of power in the body of the patient over the vital or formative or life-renewing cells.

INNOVATIONS.

No innovation productive of good results is readily accepted by the masses. The discoverer of the telescope died in a strange land from starvation; the inventor of the microscope was cast into a dungeon; the man who discovered the circulatory movement of the blood was denounced by the medical fraternity, persecuted and denominated crack-brained; to-day would be termed a crank. Well, crank is not bad after all; 'tis the most forcible part of any machine, and even in the physical economy of man does set weak minds and light brains a-whirling. In London the physician who first employed that valuable medicinal herb lobelia in his practice was put into jail. To-day the physician who from assiduity and a natural adaptability in the art of healing disease, discovers the errors of ancient and modern practices, proclaims to you truths and methods of vital importance, will meet with a cold reception from the people, and the envious vituperation and bitter denunciation of the medical fraternity. The spirit of opposition to progress in art and science still lingers in the bosom of men; they are ever ready to pounce upon, tear down and smother the light of reason that happens to be in advance of their comprehension, too brilliant for their sight.

In times of peace, prepare for war; in health declare war on disease. You are strong and robust to-day, but alas! what may the morrow bring to you! We are all subject to accident, and quite too much disposed to violate nature's laws. Injury and disease necessitates the presence of the physician and surgeon. For example, you contract a cold, the sequel of which is pneumonia, inflammation of the lungs. What follows? Why, the regular physician prescribes wine of antimony, calomel, blisters to the chest, etc., etc.; and the depressing and destructive effects of these agents will kill the patient, unless he possesses an iron constitution. With no medicine at all few die of this dreaded malady, as has been positively demonstrated in hospitals of Paris, Edinburgh and London. Accident compels you to call in the surgeon, the amputation of a member follows unless you are of a strong will; the remedies he employs in dressing wounds

set up inflammation and endanger life; by the proper treatment of injuries and wounds inflammatory processes are avoided.

Now, in the name of reason and humanity, why will an enlightened people employ a man to destroy them, just because he happens to be a good man; a dear friend; a member of the same church, and his wife a charming lady?

His house is well kept and very hospitable, his clothes are of the finest material; he is always so friendly and meek.

Yes, dear reader, this is all very fine; but are they not bids and bribes for your money; the mortal foe that leads us on to our own ruin, lulls and charms us on the way by necromantic art and display.

BOLD ASSUMPTION.

I freely admit the bold and somewhat unique position in which I have committed myself, and trust that some will have the boldness and humanity to give me the opportunity to verify my statements and vindicate my claims for the benefit of a multitude of poor invalids, and a nation of woe-worn and belabored people.

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Chicago, Ill., March, 1885.

N.B.—Let not the prejudice from long formed habits and ideas prevent examination and consideration of new and progressive ideas and methods in the treatment of your ills. The sad inability and deficiencies of the old or regular practice of medicine to cure disease have for generations firmly impressed the human mind with the idea that death is the inevitable sequel to many maladies. To break this terrible delusion will require an earnest exertion on your part. We can all realize the power of habit, its tenacity and strong hold upon the mind of man. Continuance in old methods of treatment increases the probabilities of perpetual ills.

We agitate medical reformation *not* from a desire to oppose nor love of combat; but rather from force of an over-

powering conviction. To protect human life and perfect every function of man, should be the aim of all. Sound bodies and healthy minds are requisite to morality, Christianity and humanity. Nations are *great* and *powerful* in a degree commensurate to the development of these three qualities.

Do *not* mistake us in thinking our course solicitous of your patronage. We desire but *few* patients, and *those* of sufficient understanding to realize life. But demand of every man *his* aid in the protection of the *lives* of the good and credulous; the much abused women and little children; the latter of which are cut down by physicians, as little and delicate flowers are touched, withered and destroyed by the hoary frosts. *Make* physicians such as the name implies, or cease to be. Their imposition as practiced is a *damnable audacity*.

A "science" possessed of a great mass of meaningless generalities! A "science" possessed of illimitable and veritable knowledge; and withal, destitute of *wisdom* and *ability* to cure a *single* disease.

Knowledge without wisdom, is like a ship at sea without a rudder, unable to accomplish a point. Yet, for all we can say or do, the weak in mind will in their folly persist. While the strong, the naturally wise, will gather wisdom from every wrong exposed.

"The ear that heareth the reproof of life abideth among the wise."

"He that refuseth instruction despiseth his own soul; but he that heareth reproof getteth understanding."—*Prov. xv, 31-32.*

J. F. B., M.D.

