

# VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

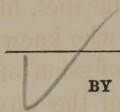
TO THE

GRADUATING CLASS

OF

# HAHNEMANN MEDICAL COLLEGE,

DELIVERED FEBRUARY 15TH, 1865.

  
BY

N. F. COOKE, A. M. M., D.,

PROFESSOR OF THEORY AND PRACTICE.

CHICAGO:

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1865.

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

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GRADUATING CLASS

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It is the privilege and a sacred trust which we  
pleasure to have to-day— you to receive the degree for your  
of having led and I to pronounce in behalf of your  
and it is a great honor to have the honor of receiving  
and will be working you to the rank of the doctor  
copy in a noble profession and of bidding you farewell  
out of old-fashioned, old-fashioned, I never so stand  
within the portals of a magnificent temple, and to bid  
your entrance as a noble physician to our profession.  
Yet as you cross the threshold, I would like to say  
the transition between the two is your childhood days.  
I would rather you had the whole of your study or  
with a happy and contented mind an honorable and  
than with nothing in the world but the world and  
With the best of good wishes for your change, be  
give a responsibility which, if not to be met, will go on  
increasing with every day of your professional life, until  
the load becomes almost overwhelming, oppressive,  
struggle to bear this ever increasing burden, demands—  
after that that in an all powerful Providence, without  
which all effort is in vain—not only the degree of profit  
economy which we have this day solemnly certified that you  
already possess, but to be—essentially diligent, unceasing,  
study. You must not only have an abiding faith in the

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GENTLEMEN OF THE GRADUATING CLASS :

It is a time-hallowed and a graceful custom which assembles us here to-day—you to receive the guerdon for years of patient toil, and I to pronounce, in behalf of your chosen *Alma Mater*, a brief parting address of welcome and of counsel. On me devolves the duty—at once joyous and sad—of welcoming you to the ranks of the noblest corps in a noble profession, and of bidding you farewell in our old relation of teachers and pupils. I seem to stand within the portals of a magnificent temple, and to hail your entrance as *fellows* whose talisman none dare dispute. Yet ere you cross the threshold, I would fain warn you of the tremendous interests involved in your priesthood here. I would caution you that, he who enters irreverently or walks unrighteously, commits an unpardonable sacrilege, than which nothing can be more horrible and revolting. With the very first patient committed to your charge, begins a responsibility which, if you be *men*, must go on increasing with every day of your professional life, until the load becomes almost overwhelmingly oppressive. Strength to bear this ever increasing burden, demands—after that trust in an all powerful-Providence, without which all effort is in vain—not only the degree of proficiency which we have this day solemnly certified that you already possess, but *study*—ceaseless, diligent, unrelenting *study*. You must not only have an abiding faith in the

soundness of your medical theories, you must learn and seize upon every new *fact* which medical science may present, from whatever source it may emanate, and whatever previous notions it may destroy.

Reformers in medicine, it is your duty and your privilege to preserve your minds free from prejudice and bigotry—firm as adamant against error, plastic as wax to *Truth*.

Old School medicine is proverbially intolerant and blind; Homœopathy professes to be liberal and far-seeing. Look to it, gentlemen, that she suffers no damage in your keeping.

Within one short hour how great the change! But now, you were our pupils; a few magic words by our President, and behold you, our equals! But yesterday, you were our subjects, to-day we hail you our peers! Farewell, then, as pupils—thrice welcome as fellow students—Doctors of Medicine!

It is not strange that so interesting and eventful a period should be fraught with reflections which, through all time, have been embodied in a formal address. But so limited is the range of appropriate topics, and so swiftly roll the cycles which reproduce the scene, that each new orator finds himself appalled at the task, whose very simplicity complicates its performance. Would I tell you of the glories of the science whose ministers you this day become? Would I tell you of your duties and obligations, your snares and hardships, your rewards and pleasures? I have but to refer you to the published addresses of my colleagues, where the subjects are fully and ably treated.

I purpose, then, to leave the well worn path, and invite your attention as fellow physicians to the last medical lecture it will ever be my privilege to pronounce before you. I shall describe to you a disease, not laid down in the med-

ical books, and purposely reserved from my regular course for this occasion. It is a disease which you will most certainly encounter at every step of your professional career, and if unfamiliar with its nature and treatment, will cause you more perplexity and annoyance than all other maladies combined. It is, moreover, fatal in its character—fatal to the life of science. I propose for it the term *Veriphobia* (fear of Truth). There are, it is true, many varieties of this disease: there are the *Veriphobia Theologorum*, the *Veriphobia Judicum*, the *Veriphobia Politicorum*, the *Veriphobia Mercatorum*—all causing more or less mischief, and destructive of the very life of society. But the variety with which you will have mainly to deal, and with the eradication of which you are especially charged, is the *Veriphobia Medicorum*—the fear of Truth on the part of physicians. I assume the law of Homœopathy to be the very embodiment of medical truth. No argument can be needed to prove this to you, gentlemen, to-day graduates of the system. You must have become, in some way, deeply impressed with this fact, or you would probably have won your diplomas a little earlier, and considerably easier.

Let us pass at once, then, to the consideration of the nature and forms of opposition to this Truth, and the appropriate remedies with which to combat it. It affects, to a greater or less extent, all physicians and students of the Old School, and is malignant in inverse proportion to the amount of cultivation and intellect. Benign in character and moderate in intensity in physicians of enlarged views and liberal culture, it is especially severe in subjects of deficient mental caliber and limited educational advantages. This rule holds good in nearly all cases; there are, indeed, a few notable exceptions, but egotism and obsti-

nacy are found to be the fostering elements in the majority of such instances. How often has it been my good fortune to treat successfully a veriphobist of this class, by an application of the simple remedy—*exposition*, followed, perhaps, by one or two doses of bed-side illustration! The first symptom of recovery is usually the exclamation, “If this be Homœopathy, I will investigate it and test it.” When the patient reaches this stage, he may be considered already convalescent, and nature may be confidently trusted to perfect the cure.

A leading Old School physician of this city—now retired from practice—who has been for the forty best years of his life a subject of veriphobia in its most violent form, remarked to me the other day, “I abandoned my large professional practice for this reason: I saw what Homœopathy could do, and being too old to learn it, I deemed it dishonest to practice an inferior system.” Said one of the best and oldest physicians in this State, in the course of a consultation, “Sir, Young Physic has the best of it. The law of *similia* is as true as the law of gravity. But I am too old to study it. I *know* ipecac will relieve nausea, and for years have treated croup successfully with aconite and spongia, but ‘trust in God, but keep your powder dry!’ always *begin* the treatment with an emetic!” I call this a hopeful case, but with strong relapsing tendencies.

An aged Old School physician of a neighboring State, on learning that his daughter, ill in this city with *phlegmasia alba dolens*, was under Homœopathic treatment, came flying here to wrest her from the clutches of such a monstrous heresy. After a consultation upon the case, he exclaimed, “Sir, I can’t understand your treatment of my daughter, but for God’s sake keep on!”

The etiology of veriphobia is found mainly in the

tremendous pressure which is brought to bear upon the medical student in all Old School colleges, and upon the graduated physician by his professional colleagues, against the slightest manifestation of a yearning for *Truth*, or even respectful and gentlemanly bearing towards its adherents! The student is taught, nay, commanded, under *penalty of failure in his final examination*, to loathe and detest the very name of Homœopathy. He is even forbidden to speak of the homœopathist as a *physician*! He must not even be seen in the company of the proscribed class; he must shun them as the very pariahs of professional society! He is literally forced by every agency that power and advantage can command, to abstain from anything and everything that might possibly open his eyes to medical *Truth*!

Nor is this powerful pressure wielded with less effect upon the graduate—upon him who of all others should be freest and most untrammelled. Is he suspected of the least proclivity to a recognition of medical truth? He is forthwith called upon for explanations, and if unable to clear himself from so serious a charge, is expelled from medical societies, banished from honorable offices, proscribed, spurned, detested! He must not even be known to have been in consultation with a homœopathic physician—he may not *dare* to do it! At a recent legal investigation into the official sins of a maniacal veriphobist, many disciples, both of old physic and young physic, were called to the witness stand. Among the former, were at least two gentlemen of undoubted learning, zeal and ability. One of them testified *upon his oath* that, “it is impossible for an educated man to be a homœopathist!” and the other blandly agreed with all that his brother had stated! Now, these men are actually sane upon other

subjects, and I am inclined to believe that both of them use Homœopathy pretty extensively in their practice; they are, moreover, prime good fellows. What, then, is the explanation of so virulent an exhibition of veriphobia? It is the pressure brought to bear upon them so powerfully that they cannot resist it. With these facts before us, can we wonder that veriphobia is epidemic? The public at large have no conception of this state of things. They know that "homœopathists" and "allopathists" are "at loggerheads"—they term it "a quarrel"; but they little imagine the indignities heaped upon us, nor the earnestness and eagerness with which we court an investigation of our theories. There are always two parties to a "quarrel." This can be none, for *we* are not combative; we are ready on all occasions to meet ridicule with argument, scorn and derision with clinical demonstration. Nor would the settled policy of this institution "never to retaliate in kind," have been even so far infringed, as I am guilty of doing to-day, but for the necessity of explaining to you, gentlemen, and through you to the public, the existence and the nature of this baneful malady—the *veriphobia medicorum*. This disease, though never before honored by a name, is as old as the annals of medicine. It prevailed with violence two hundred years ago, when Moliere thus happily satirized it:

The president of a medical college, in conferring the degree of *Medicinal Doctor*, administers, in a comical jargon of French and Latin, the following obligation:

"Do you swear, in all consultations, to adhere to old opinions, be they good or bad? Never to prescribe any remedies save those of the learned Faculty, though the patient die of his disease?" And after the candidate has



subscribed to this, the *præses* confers the degree upon him thus :

“ *Dono tibi et concedo*  
 “ *Virtutem et puissanciam*  
 “ *Medicandi,*  
 “ *Purgandi,*  
 “ *Seignandi,*  
 “ *Percandi,*  
 “ *Taillandi,*  
 “ *Coupandi,*  
 “ *Et occidendi,*  
 “ *Impune per totam terram.*”

One would almost believe the powerful old humorist was a premature Hahnemannian. Who shall say that the satire is not fully verified in 1865?

Sporadic cases of veriphopia are far more hopeful than the epidemic form. The latter is malignant, mean, despicable. Like all other Zymotic diseases, it freely propagates its own virus in its course. It is essentially contagious. In some instances, happily greatly diminished in frequency by the practice of inoculation, it infects laymen, in whom the disease, when fully developed, is alarmingly malignant and foul. In the lay variety, however, if the patient can survive the treatment by *inoculation*, viz: the clinical application of his own dogma, he is generally cured and if so, is rarely attacked a second time.

Epidemic veriphobia is now prevailing throughout the Northern States, and you will have abundant opportunities for studying and combating it. You will also have frequent occasion to observe that the epithets malignant, mean and despicable, are by no means misapplied. The subjects seem to be seized with a veritable *mania*. Like wolves, they are comparatively harmless when encountered singly, but in the full pack, are desperate and fierce.

I am informed that a combined effort has been, or is to be made, in our State Legislature, which, if successful, will render this the last annual commencement of your *Alma Mater*! It is sought to smuggle a bill through that august body, creating a board of "medical examiners," before whom all candidates for degree of *Medicæ Doctor* must be brought. The palpable object of this is to exclude homœopathsists altogether from the ranks of medicine, precisely as they are so successfully excluded from the army and navy. This is veriphobia in its despicable aspect. Its subjects, in this instance, are men of low and obscure origin, weak and imbecile.

"Clothed with a little brief authority," and fearful of honorable competition at the bedside, the veriphobic epidemic has so entangled in red tape and circumlocution the law makers of our land, from jocular President to dull-eared Congressman, that it has thus far excluded Truth from our public hospitals, and from our army and navy. Here veriphobia runs riot, mad, delirious. It drives a FRANKLIN from his noble work at Mound City Hospital, and finally from the army, for no other earthly reason than that he saved too many patriots from butchery!

Thank God, its fury only lifted a BEEBE to a higher and a nobler eminence!

It surrounds the poor soldier with such needless implements of torture and of horror, that the battle-field in comparison with the hospital, is justly regarded as a sanctuary. Thank God, again! the surreptitious pocket-cases have come to be as numerous as the matchlocks. "God bless them little vials, doctor—they kept me out of hospital." Who among you, my colleagues, has not been thus greeted by many a war-scarred veteran?

Who believes that justice would have been so swift and sure upon Surgeon-General Hammond, but for his famous

anti-mercury and tartar emetic order? No, veriphobia shivered to its very roots, and exclaimed, "*Fiat volubitas veriphobiæ ruat Hammond,*" and Hammond fell accordingly. It withholds the coveted commission from the educated and experienced advocate of Truth, but gives it to the blatant and pin-feathered buzzard of error. I met one day an acephalous old school acquaintance, gaily arrayed in a new uniform, with all the decorations and gewgaws which the "regulations" permit. I accosted him, "Why, how did *you* ever get past the examining board? you know enough to realize your entire ignorance of medicine and surgery?" "Oh, said he, with a leer, "I only had to damn homœopathy pretty savagely!" A raw backwoodsman freshly turned from some doctor factory, where they *rush* the machinery at lightning speed, passes a successful examination for army honors, where any of the Faculty of this college would fail!

But, as intimated, there are sporadic cases of veriphobia which so little resemble those I have described, that the similitude exists only in name. The subjects are honorable, learned, high-minded *gentlemen*. They are afraid of the *truth*, only because they are suspicious of *error*. They are, practically, Homœopathists. Under whatever distinctive appellation we may rank them, they are skillful as physicians, and honest as men. Blinded by the fallacy that Homœopathy essentially consists in infinitesimal doses, they assume for granted what they never seek to verify by actual inspection. But their practice is safe: they are unwittingly Homœopathists. Such an one is a BLAKE, who dared to brave *veriphobia medicorum maligna*, by declaring, in a medical society where the disease held savage sway, that the poor man has a right to homœopathic treatment in the army and navy, and in public hospitals, if he so elects, and was even so bold as to announce

his willingness to practice on equal terms with a homœopathist in hospital or dispensary. Such, *almost*, is another who said to me a few days ago: "If you can cure "puerperal fever, why don't you tell us what you give?" Poor fellow, but for his veriphobia, he would long since have gained the coveted information.

Why, it may be asked, do not the veriphobists consent to contrast their treatment with ours, side by side, in hospital and in camp? What better opportunities could be afforded them for disproving our claims than a fair comparison of the two systems, upon the same classes of patients, taken indiscriminately, under precisely the same circumstances, and the same surroundings? We have ever been anxious, nay, clamorous for the trial. We invite it—we challenge them to it. Can they have the effrontery to answer that they are unwilling to expose lives to our "do nothing treatment?" Witness the frightful sacrifice of lives, they are now making the world over in their insane experiments! Besides, are we not so rapidly growing in popular favor, that we are even now monopolising the *great majority* of the educated, intelligent and wealthy population of the country? And would it not be an actual saving of valuable lives—if, indeed, we are as they assert, "*letting* people die"—were they to seize upon so golden an opportunity of rapidly exposing our delusion. How long would it take, think you, to accumulate statistics sufficient to overwhelm either them or us with the most stubborn kind of facts, if they would, *for a short time only*, relax their resistance and open the doors of an honorable and fair competition in our public hospitals, and in our army and navy? Put down in this way, we should *stay* put down—nothing could resuscitate us, and our hated system would be heard of "never more." Gentlemen veriphobists! we invite you to this crucial test. The peo-

ple will draw the just inference from your refusal. Nay, they have already decided against you. *Populus vult decepti et decipiatur*. But just here they can be deceived no longer.

You, gentlemen, are going forth to do battle, not only with the diseases which have been described to you in the lecture room, but with the more formidable malady now portrayed. It is but just, that you should receive, *ex cathedra*, some general instructions how to conduct the treatment.

Never fight a veriphobist with his own weapons; don't blackguard, nor rave, nor ridicule. Your defences are sound logic and bedside demonstrations. Be ever ready and willing to wrestle with Wrong in behalf of Right, but fight as *gentlemen*, and not as *bullies*. Don't call *hard names*, but state *hard facts*.

Your acts and your belief will surely be misrepresented, and every conceivable advantage will be taken of you by veriphobists who surround you. Pass them by with the silence they merit. They are positively beneath your attention. Never seize upon an unfair advantage even though a temporary benefit is certain to accrue. The golden rule, "do unto others as you would that they should do unto you," will always redound, sooner or later, to your profit and your good name. Never, under any conceivable circumstances, detract from the professional worth or honesty of a veriphobist. If he be worthless, the people will soon find it out for themselves, while if you assail him, you will succeed only in arousing sympathy and attention for the person attacked. Remember this: the people don't credit what one doctor says against another. "Doctors are quarrelsome fellows," say they, and, consequently, they receive such statements *cum grano salis*. Let your denunciations be general as against the veriphobic

disease, never personal as against an individual subject. I firmly believe that I am indebted, for a good introduction to practice, more to the personal detraction and malice of a certain veriphobist than to any other single circumstance.

Remember, too, that the course I here advise, will give you vastly more influence over the disease in question than any other form of treatment you could adopt. History is full of illustrations of this fact. From Socrates, who, under intensely trying domestic circumstances, contented himself with the remark, "Rain follows thunder," down to the present day, great advocates of great truths have been proverbially patient and enduring. Our illustrious founder of medical reform was himself a notable example of this. So were Columbus, Harvey, Turner, and hosts of others.

With all reverence be it spoken, HE, "at whose name every knee should bow," is the hallowed prototype of this principle.

Examples even are not wanting of the fact that great personal popularity is consistent with the advocacy of commonly detested errors.

VOLTAIRE, CALHOUN, and I believe even the prince of modern traitors himself, are conspicuous examples of this.

In a word, so bear yourselves towards the misguided veriphobist, that the day may be hastened when the distinctive terms, "Allopathist and Homœopathist" shall cease to exist save in the annals of history. That such a millenium in medical science is certain to arrive, no reflective homœopathist can doubt. By the universal recognition of our law of cure, the necessity for distinctive terms will cease, and doctors of medicine will once more enjoy the honored title of PHYSICIANS. Who does not ardently desire such a consummation? Indeed, even now, the signs of the approaching day are fairly discernible on

the horizon. The veriphobists chafe and fret under the designation Allopathists, and stoutly deny that they are guided, in their practice, by any such principle as the word implies. And, in truth, the old school practice of but a few years ago is no longer recognizable to-day. Where are the heroic and life-killing nostrums of our older brethren now living? Buried too deeply among the rubbish of useless things, ever to be revived save by the ignorant and unskilled. It would be amusing, if it were not sickening, to read in the best old school authorities of to-day, that the commonly received measures of yesterday were worse than useless—fatal!

The *nimia diligentia medicorum*, against which we are so constantly warned in every *recent* old school authority, translates rather freely into this confession in plain English: "Doctors have been such fools that they have "been killing — not curing." "Medicine has destroyed "more lives than it has saved." Poor Holmes, with but one sound eye, groping in the rubbish with his witty poker, sees and holds up the disgusting rags of allopathy, but alas, misses the bright jewel, Homœopathy, within his very grasp.

A prominent medical officer promulgates, in an official order, the melancholy fact, that the abuse of valuable medicinal agents has grown so great as to render it necessary to abolish them entirely.

(But, ah! it is suddenly discovered that he has been *stealing*, and so he is treated with justice allopathically while greater rogues go yet unwhipt.)

The mighty reforms now being written in blood are not confined to politics; they include also medicine and surgery. While all other varieties of veriphobia are being rapidly cured in the grand march of events—trodden in bloody dust by truth's resounding footsteps, can we, for an

instant, believe that the veriphobia medicorum shall escape its doom? God forbid! When these terrible years shall have traversed their deathful cycle, and our country lifts once again her unmutilated strength to the accomplishment of her majestic destiny, many, many wrongs will shout for redress and vengeance—but I declare, before high Heaven, the conviction, that loudest and deepest and longest, will be the nation's cry for reform in the medical care of her preservers! aye, and it will be listened to and felt, down through the ages for

*Magna est veritas, et prævalebit.*

Already specters throng our streets—mournful and wan they are; wrecks and shadows of erst-proud manhood—the *avant couriers* of hosts to follow. Anon they will taint with melancholy every neighborhood of the land—they will populate every country church yard. Victims are they, not of disease, nor of southern bullets, but of northern drugs and veriphobic tyros!

No, the blood is not wasted. The patriot slumbers not in vain. The reign of Truth is approaching, and real Peace will come only when the last foe to Truth shall bite the dust. Until then, war must and will prevail. War with the sword—war with the pen—war, war to the bitter end.

“ Let it go or stay, so I wake to the higher aims  
 “ Of a land that has lost for a little her lust of gold,  
 “ And love of a peace that was full of wrongs and shames,  
 “ Horrible, hateful, monstrous, not to be told;  
 “ And hail once more to the banner of battle unroll'd  
 “ Tho' many a light shall darken and many shall weep  
 “ For those that are crush'd in the clash of jarring claims,  
 “ Yet God's just wrath shall be wreak'd on a giant liar;  
 “ And many a darkness into the light shall leap,  
 “ And shine in the sudden making of splendid names,  
 And noble thought be freer under the sun  
 “ And the heart of a people beat with one desire.”



## FACULTY OF MEDICINE.



GEO. E. SHIPMAN, M. D.,

Emeritus Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics.

A. E. SMALL, M. D.,

Emeritus Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine, and Professor  
of Medical Jurisprudence.

D. S. SMITH, M. D.,

Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics.

R. LUDLAM, M. D.,

Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children.

G. D. BEEBE, M. D.,

Professor of Surgery and Surgical Anatomy.

N. F. COOKE, M. D.,

Professor of Theory and Practice of Medicine.

D. A. COLTON, M. D.,

Professor of General and Descriptive Anatomy.

RODNEY WELCH, M. D.,

Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology.

C. F. REED, M. D.,

Professor of Physiology and Pathology.

C. A. WILBUR, M. D.,

Demonstrator of Anatomy.

A. E. SMALL, M. D., DEAN,

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G. D. BEEBE, M. D., REGISTRAR,

P. O. Box 4325.

## STUDENTS.

| NAMES.                    | RESIDENCE.                         | PRECEPTORS.            |
|---------------------------|------------------------------------|------------------------|
| HORACE ALLEN.....         | Chicago, Ill. ....                 | Dr. J. S. P. Lord.     |
| RUFUS BACKUS.....         | Harvard, Ill. ....                 | Dr. Backus.            |
| JAMES S. BELL.....        | Aurora, Ill. ....                  | Dr. Van Liew.          |
| CHARLES BRANDEMUEHL.....  | Odell P. O., Sheboygan Co., Wis... | Dr. D. S. Smith.       |
| FREDERIC BRANDEMUEHL..... | “ “ “ “                            | Dr. E. M. P. Ludlam.   |
| WM. BRANDEMUEHL.....      | “ “ “ “                            | Dr. Colton.            |
| LUCIUS B. CLARK.....      | Rockford, Ill. ....                | Dr. M. D. Ogden.       |
| C. H. COGSWELL.....       | Rock Creek, Ill.....               | Dr. L. Pratt.          |
| GEO. E. CHANDLER.....     | Battle Creek, Mich.....            | Dr. Doy.               |
| H. CATE CHASE.....        | York, Del. Co. Iowa.....           | Faculty.               |
| THOS. C. DUNCAN.....      | Ottawa, Wis.....                   | Dr. Miller.            |
| J. D. DENNIS.....         | Chicago, Ill.....                  | Faculty.               |
| E. G. DONALSON.....       | Green Bay, Wis.....                | Dr. H. Pierce.         |
| A. A. FAHNSTOCK.....      | Toledo, Ohio.....                  | Dr. S. S. Lungren.     |
| E. J. FRASER, M. D.....   | Erie, Pa.....                      | Practitioner.          |
| LUNDY B. HIATT.....       | Mound City, Kansas.....            | Dr. J. E. Beverly.     |
| A. H. HULL.....           | St. Joseph, Mich.....              | Dr. R. D. Parker.      |
| F. W. HEIDNER.....        | Evanston, Ill.....                 | Dr. R. Ludlam,         |
| W. G. JONES.....          | Columbus, Wis.....                 | Dr. J. H. Urie.        |
| M. F. JAMES.....          | New York.....                      | Drs. Ludlum & Bro.     |
| F. KLEMP.....             | Chicago, Ill.....                  | Dr. E. Kniepcke.       |
| H. G. LEHNERT.....        | St. Peters, Minn.....              | Dr. R. Ludlam.         |
| A. G. LELAND.....         | Milwaukee, Wis.....                | Dr. D. T. Brown.       |
| W. C. MORRISON, M. D..... | W. Unity, Ohio.....                | Practitioner.          |
| C. W. MILLER.....         | Rockford, Ill. ....                | Ogden, M. D.           |
| A. B. NICHOLS.....        | Sparta, Wis.....                   | Dr. R. B. Clarke.      |
| L. E. OBER, M. D.....     | Lacrosse, Wis.....                 | Practitioner.          |
| WM. PATTISON.....         | Ypsilanti, Mich.....               | Dr. J. W. Patteson.    |
| C. W. PIERCE.....         | Springfield, Ill.....              | Drs. Keuchler & Morgan |

| NAMES.                     | RESIDENCE.              | PRECEPTORS.        |
|----------------------------|-------------------------|--------------------|
| COLLIN ROSS.....           | Galesburgh, Ill.....    | Dr. G. W. Foote.   |
| LYMAN V. ROUSE .....       | Battle Creek, Mich..... | Dr. S. Rogers.     |
| F. B. BIGHTER.....         | Hastings, Minn.....     | Dr. T. B. Nichols. |
| *DUANE, RALSTON.....       | Norwalk, Ohio .....     | Dr. P. H. Hoyt.    |
| WM. F. SCHATZ .....        | Columbus, Ohio .....    | Faculty.           |
| A. E. SMALL, Jr.....       | Chicago, Ill. ....      | Dr. D. A. Colton.  |
| L. B. THOLE .....          | Chicago, Ill. ....      | Dr. J. B. Voak.    |
| RAIMOND ULRICH.....        | Chicago, Ill. ....      | Dr. Ulrich.        |
| CHAS. WOODHOUSE .....      | Plainfield, Wis. ....   | Faculty.           |
| TIMOTHY D. WADSWORTH ..... | Farmington, Ct.....     | Dr. Chaffee.       |
| A. W. WOODWARD .....       | Aurora, Ill. ....       | Drs. Ludlam & Bro. |
| E. R. WEBB .....           | Chicago, Ill. ....      | Faculty.           |
| W. H. WOODBURY.....        | Chicago, Ill. ....      | Dr. W. H. White.   |

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\* Deceased, died in January, 1865.

## List of Graduates.

| NAMES                    | THESIS.                         |
|--------------------------|---------------------------------|
| WM. BRANDEMUEHL.....     | Fractures of Lower Extremities. |
| FREDERIC BRANDEMUEHL..   | Benign Tumours.                 |
| RUFUS BACKUS .....       | Hepatitis.                      |
| A. H. FAHNISTOCK.....    | Nervous System of Plants.       |
| A. W WOODWARD.....       | Etiology of Hysteria.           |
| A. G. LELAND .....       | Infantile Enteritis.            |
| H. C. LEHNERT .....      | Leucorrhœa.                     |
| WM. PATTISON .....       | Phthisis Pulmonalis.            |
| W. C. MORRISON, M. D. .. | Practitioner.                   |
| L. B. HIATT.....         | Lachesis.                       |
| W. F. SCHATZ.....        | Dynamic Medicine.               |
| CHAS. WOODHOUSE .....    | Dyspepsia.                      |
| H. CATE CHASE.....       | Specific Medicine.              |

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### HONORARY DEGREES.

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|-----------------------|----------------|
| L. E. OBER, M. D..... | LaCrosse, Wis. |
| A. T. BULL, M. D..... | London, C. W.  |

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NOTICE.—The usual Summer Course will commence in Hahnemann Medical College, the second week in April, and will continue until the first of July.