

Brooks (S.S.)

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

DELIVERED TO THE

GRADUATING CLASS

OF THE

Homoeopathic Medical College

OF PENNSYLVANIA,

AT THE

FIFTEENTH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT,

MARCH 3d, 1863.

BY

SILAS S. BROOKS, M.D.,

PROFESSOR OF HOMOEOPATHIC INSTITUTES AND PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.

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## VALEDICTORY ADDRESS.

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GENTLEMEN OF THE GRADUATING CLASS—

By the partiality of my colleagues, I am placed in the honored position that requires me to address you on this interesting and happy occasion.

More than fifteen years ago, the homœopathic physicians of this city established the Homœopathic Medical College of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia, which institution has since been sanctioned by the same class of physicians throughout the country, or even the whole world. Upon its professors devolves the important and responsible duty of *teaching*, a knowledge of all the branches usually taught in other medical colleges; and also the high and delicate office of *judging* of the qualifications of the candidates who desire to enter the medical profession.

To this period of time, you have been steadily and patiently performing your duty as STUDENTS; receiving at the hands of your teachers, "precept upon precept, line upon line," here much and there much. You have also seen much and done much in the offices of your preceptors, in the hospitals, in the dispensary, and at the clinics; in the dissecting rooms, and the lecture rooms; among the "sick, the dying, and the dead;" in all of which positions you have applied yourselves nobly and faithfully; and many of you for a longer period than the three years stipulated by the rules of the colleges. So that in professional matters,—that is, in all the branches of medical knowledge, especially in the science and art of distinguishing and judiciously treating disease, and in the science and art of Surgery and Obstetrics,—we do not send you forth as novices, but as *learned* and *experienced* men.

Of this fact we can knowingly testify, for we have not only witnessed your labors, but each and all of you have submitted

yourselves to the necessary, scrutinizing examinations, which the laws impose upon candidates for the profession. And by these examinations you have proved your proficiency, and worthiness of a place and rank on a level with the best physicians and surgeons of the whole country.

Therefore, we are most happy to announce to the thousands of our brethren of the profession, who have placed us in the position of judges, that you are now their equals in medical lore; and most deservedly worthy of their confidence, esteem and friendship.

And on behalf of the great Profession of Medicine, we cordially extend to you "the right-hand of fellowship;" and heartily, joyfully, receive you as brothers and co-laborers in the vast field of medical science and art.

On behalf of my colleagues and self, it now becomes my duty to express to you our sincere, parting counsel, and our anxious and ardent blessing.

But a few, very few short moments remain ere we part,—we part! some of us perhaps forever,—forever! Hence the feeling of sadness that comes like shadows over the mind, and makes the present a solemn, as well as a happy occasion. And it is but natural, and right, that the feelings of anxiety which dwell in the breasts of your teachers,—feelings, in their nature and extent, like those of a fond parent,—should seek to find vent in the form of *Counsel* and *Blessing*.

We have all travelled over the ground you are about to tread in the future, or occupied the positions you are about to occupy, and consequently know the trials and temptations to which you will be exposed; and to some extent, at least, we know the happy accomplishment of the objects of our professional labors—the crown of success. This crown of success we crave, ardently crave, for each and every one of you.

We know the deep, the almost intense exercise, to which your minds will be subjected during the treatment of your first patients: which thoughtful solicitude will not be for your patients only, but for yourselves, and that of your profession

also. As you can now see, and then fully comprehend, that with the treatment of every patient, your own reputation, and that of your profession will be at stake. Sometimes, in the early career of a conscientious physician, he is so tried with this kind of solicitude that he is frequently tempted to return to his patient and alter the prescription. And I know one who felt the responsibility so heavily that he relinquished practice. But as every position in life is attended by trials, perhaps wisdom would have required him to have *persevered* and thereby *conquered* all obstacles.

Besides this, and other internal trials, we know some of the external difficulties of a beginner. We know the scrutinizing gaze of the people in the different communities in which you will be placed. We know the slanderous words that will be uttered against you, by your opponents of the old school, their partisans, and others. Also, the wrong and mischievous interpretations that will be put upon many of your words and actions, by prejudice, envy, or malice. We know, too, the cruel imputation of improper or selfish motives that will be said to have governed your actions in certain cases.

A knowledge of most, or all of these, will come to your ears; and you must not let them disturb your equanimity or peace of mind in the least, but pass on, right on, in the path of conscious rectitude. Do good in your turn, and nothing but good, remembering Him, who, "when he was reviled, reviled not again." So will you, in due time, have the inestimable satisfaction of seeing all these shafts of envy, hatred, jealousy and malice, fall harmlessly at your feet.

We know that many times the want of confidence, or other influences, will cause your patients to disobey your orders, or set aside your counsels, and the trials of your temper on these accounts. Yet here, too, you must remain calm, and do, or say nothing but good; remembering that, generally, the *mind* of the patient partakes of the same diseased action as that of the body, causing him to do or say what he would not do or say when in health; also, that the minds of the friends of the patient are tried with anxiety, fear, and doubt at the moment of suffering,

and that they, too, may share in weakness of mind with the patient, and thus cause *them* to say or do things, for which they would be sorry in their calmer moments.

Sometimes these friends of the patient will be your real enemies, harder to be conquered than the disease of the patient. But it should be your noble object to conquer even them, by rectitude and kindness, and by these alone.

We know the often unjust sneers of many worthy matrons, or others, who will talk and laugh among themselves about what *they* may suppose your *verdancy* or awkwardness, in some matters of practice; because you may not do certain things, or carry out certain unimportant minutia, just precisely in the way they have been accustomed to see the older physicians do them. Though yours may be the best way, they will be apt to set it down to you as ignorance from inexperience; and some will blame, while others will excuse you. Of one thing, however, you may be certain—that in the conclave you will have some real friends, who will nobly contend for, and strive to bless you; provided, of course, you have always striven to do well your part.

Many people are apt to think that the practice of medicine is a fixed unalterable science or art; therefore, that the young physician must do everything in the "good old way." But the intelligent and thinking know that improvements are constantly being made in the profession, and that the student will most likely acquire a knowledge of, and adopt these improvements; hence, in many things he may, with advantage, differ from his predecessors.

Knowing all these, and many more of the annoying, vexing, provoking, trying, and even painful ordeals through which you, like all others who commence the practice of medicine, must pass, we are prepared to sympathize most heartily, and to extend the hand of encouragement: for you, as well as others, can easily surmount them all; and they may prove useful chastenings, so as to refine, and perfect you for future usefulness. Therefore, prepare your minds to meet them; to meet them cheerfully, fearlessly, patiently, and thankfully. Yes, thankfully! for, remembering

the old maxims that "there are no roses without thorns," "no gains without pains," and "no cross, no crown;" you will be sustained, and enabled to bear all trials.

Especially can you afford to bear these trials; for, in addition to the usual resources of the old school, or irregular practitioners, your minds will derive great satisfaction and comfort in the consciousness, that you have at your command the best, the very best, known means of combatting disease in every form.

Permit me to say a few words upon your *present position*, which it is necessary you should fully appreciate. Even now the responsibility rests heavily upon you. Every step taken *now* has an immense influence upon the future; not only upon yourselves, but upon the profession of your choice, and even the world itself; for, like other mortals, you are integral parts of the world, and have influence on those around you, for which you will be accountable, either in this world or the next.

Wesley said, "I reverence a young man, because he will live and act when I am dead."

Your future position it is which now surrounds you with all-absorbing interest. It is mainly this future position of yours that gives such great importance to the present.

With the mind's eye we can travel into the future, and behold each one of you happily settled in business, surrounded by hosts of friends, whose confidence you have won by a worthy course of life; blessed with health, and the abundance of this world's goods, which such a course is almost sure to reap; blessed in the bosom of a lovely family; moving on, through sunshine and shade, in the even tenor of your way, honored by all who hear or speak of you, until at last you go to reap in the next world, the fruits of a well-spent life in this.

Now this is no uncommon result; no fancy picture of what may, and under the blessing of heaven, will be your future positions in life; if,—if you fully understand the importance of the present, and pursue the right course from this very stand-point, onward; with the goal always in view.

We are most anxious, gentlemen,—yes, deeply anxious,—that

when you leave this hall, your first steps shall be in that direction that will ensure your *success in life*. We want you to *start aright!* to *start aright!*

You well know that when two straight lines are drawn from a given point, and include an acute angle between them, how far, how very far, they will diverge when continued for a long distance; and this no matter how small the angle that divides them in the beginning: the further the lines are continued the further apart do they become, until they may be millions of miles asunder.

Now let me entreat you to consider your present stand-point, and remember that *there is but one straight line, or road to success*. Endeavor to find and travel on this line, direct to the object. If you take another line, or road, or path, which diverges *in the least*, even the smallest hair's breadth from this direct one in the beginning, it will lead you farther and farther from the desired point or goal of success, until you lose sight of it *entirely*, and are landed in unhappiness, misery and disgrace; yes, disgrace deep, irreparable and eternal.

The study of history,—especially that of the conduct of individuals,—is universally allowed to be of great use to the young; and having seen a little of life among physicians, and observed the courses pursued by many of them, I think I may profitably bring into view some of the *results* of my observations in these matters.

To accomplish this, and to convey some idea of *both*,—the erroneous and the correct,—courses of medical life, bring to view the various unhappy ends of the erroneous, and the happy end of the correct professional life; and exhibit more clearly the vital importance of *starting aright* in one's professional career, I will, though unaccustomed to the work, venture, like old Humphrey, to become a limner.

My desire will be to instruct, though my awkwardness may amuse; and my pictures, or perhaps characatures, which are drawn from life, may incur just and jeering criticisms. So here I am going to turn painter.



In my representations of the errors of physicians, I do not intend to hold up those of any particular individual; and therefore I beg that though the coat may fit some of those now living and practicing, they may not feel I am personal, or in any manner alluding to them. The errors of which I am about to speak are only the rocks upon which others have been ship-wrecked; and I wish to point them out, in order that they may be avoided by the young.

#### THE PROUD PHYSICIAN.

A recently graduated, and tolerably-well-educated physician settled in a thriving village of New Jersey. Being naturally proud, (though, like every one else, he had nothing on which to found his pride,) and not curbing this, "his easily besetting sin," he exhibited an over-weening disposition to associate with the rich, or those whom he viewed as his superiors in social standing; and obviously disdained the company of those he supposed his inferiors. Bowing, scraping, and grinning to the rich, fawning upon and flattering them, while the laboring man and mechanic were met with a haughty, supercilious mien. The proud heart is generally extremely selfish and unsympathizing for those who suffer; hence his conduct towards some of his patients and their friends was modified by this condition of his spirit; and it is represented that his demeanor was often such, as to cause one to infer that *he* considered the patient was made for the doctor, and not the doctor for the benefit of the patient. A view, by the by, which too often seems apparent in some young physicians, whose wealth and family influence has been such as to train them to *think* they may command.

At a public meeting of the place, he was nominated on a committee with some worthy mechanics; but declined serving, with the remark that "*he* never associated with mechanics!" Foolish fellow,—for foolishness generally goes with pride.

"God resisteth the proud." Hence he has planted in the human breast, rich as well as poor, feelings that rise up in oppo-

sition to the proud man—especially when he indulges his pride to the extent of doing injustice to the interest or feelings of others. From that time onward, the conduct and language of this vain man were freely commented upon and condemned by the villagers; scarcely one of whom could speak well of him in any way; because this one fault hid, or eclipsed, all the good properties he may have possessed. Instead of his being taken by the hand and encouraged in his vocation, he was met by coolness of manner, and few employed him. They paid him in his own coin, and he was too vain and foolish to think there was any fault in himself; hence he began, after awhile, to think the village was “distressingly healthy,” and that it was of no use for a talented man like him to waste his time there. Therefore, taking his faults along with him, he migrated to another town, with a determination to try again. But the like failure of success attended him from place to place, wherever he went, until finally he gave up the profession in disgust; saying that “the people couldn’t appreciate, for they wouldn’t try” him. He at last earned a scanty subsistence by serving as an under clerk in a store, where his labors were directed by other minds, and he had nothing to do but to SERVE.

He started in a wrong direction; travelled the road of the proud, and behold where it landed him!

#### THE IMPATIENT PHYSICIAN.

A young, well-educated, and accomplished physician settled in a large town for practice, but was of that temperament which is prone to *impatience, irritability, and conceit*; and these were his failings.

He succeeded tolerably well in obtaining business, but on account of these, his natural temptations, he did not long retain some of his patients and friends. Finally, after a few years of labor, with what he viewed as indifferent success, he became dissatisfied, concluded he could do better somewhere else, and accordingly left the town to commence anew in another place.

Unfortunately, he did *not* leave his besetting temptations behind, but took them along with him, and as he did not discover these lurking serpents in the grass, and destroy or control them, they again occasioned his defeat. It was a common thing for him to talk and act as if *he* knew everything that was worth knowing in the profession, and that he was almost the only one, in his vicinity at least, who was so well learned. Such thoughts and conduct, were of course offensive to his professional brethren, of most of whom he was wont to speak disparagingly. Hence they generally became cool towards him, shunned his society, and almost in self-defence, had to speak unfavorably of him; until finally he had but very few friends in the profession.

This is an unfortunate position for a young medical man, as the people often judge of the merits of physicians by the estimation in which they are held by their brethren. Therefore I exhort you, most scrupulously to observe the "golden rule" towards every mortal, especially physicians.

When his patients happened not to follow his directions explicitly, he would sometimes fly into a passion, and express his disapprobation grating or harsh words; so that the patient or friends, would often, not only feel sorry for disobedience, but that they ever employed him; and when through with his services, the remembrance of his ungoverned spit-fire disposition, would often prevent his being sent for again. And when, in subsequent periods, the patient spoke of his former doctor, he would say he was a very good but a very cross one.

Thus this unfortunate man made many enemies among the people, and in the profession, so as almost to destroy his support by practice.

Many times in your lives, reports will reach you that Dr. So-and-so, has said or done something which had the appearance of reflecting unfavorably upon you, or your doings; and if you are afflicted with an ungoverned, irritable disposition, you will be tempted to say something by way of retaliation. But hold, check the rising storm, until you can have time to remember the fate of this unwise man, and consider calmly, whether the sayings and

doings of your professional brother *were* really intended to injure you; whether they were really said or done by him; or whether there may not have been some misunderstanding or misconstruction; which an interview with him will clear up, and make him *your friend* forever. But supposing it is really an intended insult or injury, it will even then be wise to bear it quietly: for it is always better to "suffer wrong, than to do wrong;"—and resentment, in any form, is wrong. Suffering, under such circumstances, often causes the guilty one to see, and to become ashamed of his error; and feel greater reproof at witnessing your fortitude and humility, than all the angry words and actions you could bring to bear upon him, during a whole lifetime. Finally, your enemy will, in due time, turn round and become your true friend; whereas, if you cultivate in your breast the same spirit he entertains towards you, both will remain enemies forever.

#### THE IMPRUDENT PHYSICIAN.

I knew an imprudent physician, into whose character this failing was so interwoven, that it ran like a thread through his whole life. He tried to settle for practice in various places, some of them wide apart, but no success attended him anywhere. His imprudence was exhibited—First, In a great lack of diligence in study and thought; hence his deficient and poorly applied knowledge. After getting through college by the skin of his teeth, his leisure hours were unwisely spent in gossip, gadding about, &c. Secondly, He permitted himself to be involved in debt, beyond his ability to pay. Contracting debts wherever he could for necessary, and sometimes for unnecessary articles, when he knew, if he would think, he had no reasonable prospect of paying. At length his promises became of no value, and confidence was lost in his word, not only in financial but in professional matters. Of course his business was terribly injured, almost destroyed by this alone. Thirdly,—In selecting a location for practice, he was also unfortunate in not selecting one adapted, but this would have been corrected had he conducted himself wisely in his loca-

tion, even though it might have been upon a rock. Fourthly, He made an unwise matrimonial alliance, with a lady and family whose position in life was not likely to do him credit; and in this way he suffered immensely in one of his locations, almost blasting his prospects. And the next most ungrateful as well as unwise thing, was for him to become angry with his father for opposing such a marriage. Fifthly, In one of his locations he killed himself, professionally, by revealing to his acquaintances a knowledge of the maladies of many of his patients. Most execrable and criminal imprudence!

#### THE CARELESS PHYSICIAN.

In an insignificant town of a northern state, there happened to take up his abode a physician of good natural endowments; but from an unfortunate error in his education, *carelessness* and *thoughtlessness* were permitted to grow and take permanent root in his character. Hence his mind was undisciplined, and intelligence limited. The selection of his residence was left to fortuitous circumstances, more than to his own careful inquiry, observation, thought and prayer, if indeed he ever prayed. In person he was tolerably good looking, especially when washed and a little fixed up. But generally his personal exhibited carelessness almost in the extreme. Even when his clothes were new, they were put on with a hitch here, or a misplacement there. The coat and vest colars standing or lying, as it might happen. The shirt bosom was apt to be soiled with various articles, half buttoned or entirely unbuttoned. If there was a shirt-collar, it corresponded with the bosom, and was frequently put on in a one-sided manner, or standing in various directions. The hair, teeth, nails, clothes, hat and shoes, all attested the fact, that their owner was seldom guilty of the use of brushes. His office was almost a curiosity shop, and corresponded in appearance with its occupant. The furniture, and other not readily recognized articles, were placed around confusedly, as if, indeed, there was not "a place for everything, and everything in its place." The floor was uncarpeted, unwashed,

unswept, dusty or muddy, and soiled with tobacco, strewn with cigar stumps, loose paper, and perhaps whitlings, for he was a Yankee. All that represented a library were three or four antiquated books, and a few old periodicals. On the table lay his half-opened pocket medicine case, with a broken clasp; and the question might be raised whether the most medicine was in, or outside of the vials; some of which were missing, some unlabelled, others but half stopped with broken corks or rolls of paper. Along side, lay his dingy-looking account book, the interior of which exhibited many soilings, blots and errors. Here, too, with a parcel of door keys and other odd things, were to be seen his rusty lancet, and key for extracting teeth. On a shelf could be discovered his disordered surgical instruments, with loose papers, candle ends, and a mouse trap. Beside the office medicine case stood a wood-chuck trap; and upon the case, in close proximity to the mortar and pestle, lay his hair brush. In the corners of the room were to be seen some machine pulleys, greasy leather belting, old boots, a horse-blanket, buffalo robe, saddle, bridle, &c., &c.

In riding, upon the saddle, he shook about as if he would fall to pieces, tilting forwards and backwards in such a manner as to remind one of a boy hoeing potatoes. In the carriage, he is constantly jerking the reins, chirruping, or giving trifling blows of the whip; to all of which his poor, ungroomed horse pays no more heed than to the wind. His equipage is very much out of order; the harness stiff, cracked, broken and tied with twine, and the carriage full of creaks, groans, and rattles. He comes into the house with a careless, noisy swing and tread, and slam of the door, accosting his patient with some coarse, familiar phrase, as, "Bob, how is you, to-day?" Perhaps he has passed a tavern on the road, and regaled himself with a glass and cigar, so that his breath becomes nauseating by the vile compound; and possibly the burning cigar may go into the room of his patient. Sometimes the sick were forgotten and unvisited, and others visited unnecessarily. In his prescriptions, too, the same carelessness frequently became obvious.

To careful, close reading, study and meditation, he was a stranger; his leisure hours being generally spent in playing chess, cards or dice; smoking with some congenial spirit, or talking politics in bar rooms, &c.

This poor fellow was never married, but lived a miserable, heartless old bachelor. They do say, however, that in his younger days he was smitten with the charms of a young damsel, and that she was pleased with him, until one day she asked him to superscribe a letter. He did it cheerfully, but in so careless a manner that she was sorry she asked him; and concluded that if he was so slovenly now, he would continue incorrigibly so for the rest of his life. Accordingly she discarded him, and thereby showed her wisdom.

Closely allied, and sometimes following as an effect, of the careless and thoughtless, will be found the *Intemperate* character. But of this, alas! you have already witnessed too many examples. And I will only say, by way of warning, never, never indulge in the first glass of any kind of intoxicating liquors. For, though the importunities of friends, and the agreeable temporary exhilaration may be strong temptations; the secondary effect is often, and often, the presence of the shroud and pall hanging gloomily over one's character, health and life. Remember these, and when tempted, never treat the invitation to drink with lightness, but let your refusal be uttered in that deep, benign, solemon, warning manner, that shall strike terror, and self reproach into the very heart of the tempter.

#### THE PERFECT PHYSICIAN.

In a charming valley of the interior of Pennsylvania, there lived, practiced, and died, a *physician* of most exemplary character; and we are told that we should "mark the good man and do like him." In person he was a noble specimen of God's handiwork, such an one as the most celebrated artists might well select for imitation. But his *physique* was only an emblem of the perfection of his *mental*; for he really seemed perfect in his

mental talents and acquirements, having his mind informed and trained in literature, medicine, morals and religion. Before commencing the study of his profession all these important subjects had been so brought to bear upon his youth, as to give the best possible impulse to his intellectual and moral character during the remainder of life.

Having graduated with great credit, he made the best use of his abilities in the selection of a place for settlement. In deciding this important step, prayer, long, ardent, and sincere, rose from his pure heart to the Great Disposer of all events, until it was answered. He felt in his heart a full conviction, that it was the place for him. He did *not* say to the people that he had come there to *try* this location, and that if he did not succeed he was going to some other. But his wisdom became apparent, by his making the impression which he felt, that this village was to be his home for life. One of the effects of such intelligence was, that confidence and employment were immediately extended to him. Having become fairly settled, promptness, efficiency, and faithfulness, became evident in the discharge of all duties that were placed upon him. When not required to be absent from his office, there was he to be found; carefully and thoughtfully devoting his time to his well-assorted and large collection of books and periodicals. In the sick room, he was all attention, gentleness and sympathy for the sufferer, and never let anything divert his attention from the patient, until the prescription and all directions were completed. Always calm, quick to perceive, ready and prompt in affording relief; "cheerful, but not light; serious, but not sad;" the ease and confidence of his manner, instilled the same feelings into the minds of his patients and their friends. The rich and the poor alike received the same attention, and the same deportment. With all, "the golden rule" appeared to govern his thoughts and actions. Indeed, he seemed to *live*, as if he was every moment, conscious of the presence of his Maker, for whom alone, and not for himself, he strove to labor.

Besides the careful study of the current literature of his profession, he found time to look into the different agricultural and



mechanical pursuits of those around him. And many were the times, when he had learned something useful from his journals, that he hastened to impart that information where it was likely to do good. His agricultural friends received much valuable information, and many samples of fruits, flowers, seeds, &c. at his hands. The mechanic also shared in the receipt of useful knowledge, that he had gleaned from his scientific periodicals.

The intercourse with his medical brethren, was characterized by the same zeal and spirit. Being fired with a burning wish to benefit his patients, and then his profession, he sometimes made valuable discoveries, and speedily conveyed a knowledge of them to his brothers, to whom he always,—always, conducted as their sincere friend.

Finally, whether in his library, at the bed side, in social intercourse with the people, or his medical brothers; he was constantly doing good, for he *loved* his fellow men; and loved them the more for good he had done them. Thus he became a blessing and a friend to all, and all became blessings and friends to him.

And now, time admonishes me to close. As it is common in all nations, at the parting of mutual friends, to invoke upon each other what they consider to be the choicest of blessings; so will I, on behalf of my colleagues, and for myself, express a WISH, one heart-felt wish, our wish,—the best we can conceive, one which, if granted, will make you happy under *any* and *all* circumstances, both here and hereafter. Therefore, I will not only say, *farewell*,—but also, breathe the hope and ardent prayer, that from this moment onward, and forever, you may constantly KNOW or fully appreciate, and experience the PRESENCE OF GOD, *to be with you, in you*, guiding and governing your minds and bodies, in every thought, in every word, and in every deed, until it may please Him to take you to himself, in that better home beyond the skies.

So “shall ye go out” from us, and dwell in the land, “with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.”

## GRADUATES OF 1863.

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At a Public Commencement, held in the Musical Fund Hall, March 3d, 1863, the Degree of the College was conferred, by the Hon. JAMES POLLOCK, Ex-Governor of Pennsylvania, upon the following named gentleman.

NAME.	RESIDENCE.	TITLE OF THESIS.
Boericke, Francis E.	Pennsylvania,	The Preparation of Homœopathic Medicines.
Brickley, Jeremiah W.	Pennsylvania,	Mechanismus de Respiratio.
Budlong, John C.	Rhode Island,	The Duties of the Accoucheur.
Chamberlin, Chas. H.	Vermont,	Diphtheria.
Chambers, Wm. C.	Pennsylvania,	Ththisis Pulmonalis.
Child, Nelson N.	New York,	Diagnosis.
Childs, Wm. R.	Pennsylvania.	A Case from Practice.
Gifford, Gilbert L.	New York,	The Physician and his Profession.
Gilchrist, James G.	Pennsylvania,	Poisoned Wounds.
Homer, Horace	Pennsylvania,	Surgery.
Jones, Albert Budd.	Pennsylvania,	Symptomotology.
Kittenger, Leonard	New Jersey,	Erysipelas.
Lowry, Charles	New Jersey,	Disease and its Treatment.
Pratt, Henry C.	Pennsylvania,	The Indestructibility of Matter.
Sisson, Wm. H. H.	Massachusetts,	The Curability of Consumption.
Smith, Geo. B.	Connecticut,	Placenta Previa.
Starkey, Daniel T.	Massachusetts,	Apis Mellifica.
Sumner, Thos. F.	Massachusetts,	Tetanus.

S. S. BROOKS, M. D., Dean,  
1320 Vine Street.

# MATRICULANTS OF THE COLLEGE,

SESSION OF 1862-63.

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Arthur, Charles . . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Boericke, Francis E. . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Brickley, Jeremiah W. . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Bartlett, Horace C. . . . .	Vermont.
Budlong, John C. . . . .	Rhode Island.
Cragin, F. W., M.D., . . . . .	Massachusetts.
Chamberlin, Chas. H. . . . .	Vermont.
Chambers, Wm. C. . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Child, Nelson N. . . . .	New York.
Childs, Wm. R. . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Dubs, Thos. S. . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Earhart, Wm. J. . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Ely, Jairus R. . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Farrington, Harvey W. . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Gifford, G. L. . . . .	New York.
Gilchrist, James G. . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Hickok, Wellington L. . . . .	New York.
Hoffinan, Rev. Francis C. . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Homer, Horace, . . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Hunt, Henry F. . . . .	Rhode Island.
James, Wilmer . . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Jones, A. B. . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Iorgenson, Joseph . . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Kennedy, Allen . . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Kittenger, Leonard, . . . . .	New Jersey.
Lee, Chas. H. . . . .	Pennsylvania.

Locke, M. J.	. . . . .	Vermont.
Lowry, Chas.	. . . . .	New York.
Middleton, M. F.	. . . . .	New Jersey.
Neville, W. H. H.	. . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Ostrander, Walter M.	. . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Pratt, Henry C.	. . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Rees, Henry E.	. . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Reynolds, Herbert .	. . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Sisson, Wm. H. H.	. . . . .	Massachusetts.
Smith, Geo. B.	. . . . .	Connecticut.
Starkey, Daniel F.	. . . . .	Massachusetts.
Sumner, Thos. B.	. . . . .	Massachusetts.
Swan, Samuel	. . . . .	Delaware.
Trinkle, Samuel M.	. . . . .	Pennsylvania.
Ward, E. Rufus	. . . . .	Pennsylvania.