

orrhœa, to go without treatment, for fear that something worse might follow. Though we think this an unfair deduction from the argument advanced, still we do not regret its having been raised, as it affords us an opportunity for explaining what might otherwise appear to some to be left in doubt. Instead of such being the fact, our greatest anxiety is to radically cure these patients, without leaving the slightest vestige of their disease to act either upon their genital or more vital organs, and thus make sure of avoiding the long line of terrible evils which we have pointed out; and we sincerely believe that had we let the case in which we have reported such a bad action from the third dose of *Sepia* pass along for many weeks, upon one, or at most upon two doses of this drug, and one or two of any other that might have been required after the former had done all it could, we should have made one of the finest cures we ever made in any similar case. And the more we see of the effects of attenuated medicines, the more confident are we in this belief. There would be no danger to life, certainly, in waiting for a full development of the action of medicine in such cases. The only difficulty in this course of treatment is to be patient ourselves, when we are sure of having selected the right remedy, and await the results.

One year ago now, we did cure a case with a single dose of Phosphorus 3^m, which in some respects was much worse than the one reported, though in some others it was not so bad. This occurred in a lady aged about 48 years, who had just passed the change of life, and who, some eight years before, had a bleeding polypus of considerable size removed from the uterus by ligatures. She had, at the time of our treatment, a year since, anteversion of the womb, in which the organ laid horizontally across the pelvis, the os uteri pressing back against the rectum; ulceration of the neck of the uterus; a very profuse leucorrhœa, the discharge being mostly yellowish and acrid; and the vagina was completely filled throughout its whole extent with condylomata, somewhat pyramidal in shape, from about one quarter to three-quarters of an inch in size, the base attached to the wall of the vagina and the points presenting toward the opposite side of the organ. There certainly must have been several dozens of these vegetations, and they had been several years growing. Well, after trying *Thuja*

Nitric Acid, *Staphysagria* and two or three other remedies, and giving each full time to develop its action, but without benefit, we prescribed one dose of Phosphorus 3^m, with almost immediate relief from the symptoms causing most suffering, while the leucorrhœal discharge all ceased in from four to six weeks, and in some three or four months at the longest every vestige of the condylomata disappeared, leaving the vagina, as the patient expressed it, "as clear and natural as when a girl." Reader, this is no fancy sketch. We examined the case carefully with the speculum, and are simply giving you the *facts*. And yet, as we have said, all this was done with one single dose of Phosphorus 3^m, without any other remedy, or the aid of any adjuvants whatever. We found that the lady had made it almost a daily custom all her married life to inject water into the vagina, and introduce the finger and wash it out, but this, together with any and all other local treatment, we strictly prohibited; and we feel as though we received our reward for our faithfulness to *Similia Similibus*.

In concluding this subject, we have to say that we have always, since we entered upon the practice of medicine, scrupulously refrained from the use of local treatment, or any so-called cleansing methods in diseased conditions of these, as well as of all other parts or organs, and believe that man never uttered a truer sentiment than did Dr. Guernsey, recently, when he said that the female genital organs "are *self-cleansing organs*."

ARE WE TO BE ALLOWED NONE OF THE CREDIT?

As we go to press the April number of the *Hahnemannian Monthly* comes to hand, containing upon page 377, the following editorial item:

"THE HOMŒOPATHIC QUARTERLY.—This Journal has now entered upon its second year, and with every prospect of a successful continuance. The chief feature, for some time to come, will be the publication of an 'Illustrated Repertory.' Two plates are presented in the initial number representing *coup d'œil*, many symptoms in our complex symptomatology.

We have no doubt but that this method of representing the action of remedies will prove very valuable to practitioners. The editor remarks (page 32): 'This is the first instance, we believe, in the history of medicine, in which symptoms for medical guidance have been represented to the sight.' We beg to assure Dr. Gregg that his belief is incorrectly founded. More than twenty years ago, Drs. Hering, Jeanes, and Williamson, of Philadelphia, and perhaps others working with them, figured the *Materia Medica* in a manner very similar to the plan of the two plates referred to above, and thought of carrying the work throughout the whole list of medicines. We have seen some of these plates or pictures in the possession of Dr. Williamson. It is customary, nowadays, in asserting that there is 'nothing new under the sun,' to refer to China for the finding of something analagous to every new discovery and invention; but in this instance we need go no further than Philadelphia, the headquarters of things Homœopathic."

Of this we desire to speak plainly, but at the same time without any ill-feeling, or from other improper motives, and we trust without affording any just ground for offense. The sufficient answer to it all would seem to be, if the gentlemen named had found any such *complete* system for representing so large a portion of our very "complex symptomatology" to the sight, as we have devised, or indeed, if they had secured any portion of it that was satisfactory to them, why did they not long ago produce it for the benefit of the profession and of mankind? Why allow so important a thing to slumber "more than twenty years," when the constant cry has been by every earnest and conscientious physician in our ranks, "give us something more definite and tangible than we yet have, to enable us to find and to *know* the exact curative drug in each individual case of disease."

Two of the gentlemen named have, in turn, been several years at the head of a medical college, sending out numbers of young men every spring, each with his diploma as a passport to society, and a guarantee that he is qualified for the responsible duties of a physician; and yet, we are called upon now to believe that these men have withheld from their classes all these twenty years, or more, the most important of all methods that could possibly be devised, for familiarizing the mind with full

one-half of our excessively complicated *Materia Medica*. Better by far always send out inexperienced men for mariners, without chart or compass, and make them supply the place of the latter, with their own unaided observations in storm and tempest, and depend upon their *memory* of what they may—or may not—have read in the books for a knowledge of all the reefs, rocks and shoals, which the former would point out with unerring precision. The loss of human life, and the wreck of human hopes, would be nothing in this instance, as compared with what they actually are in the other, and the neglect far less culpable. Within the twenty years named, that is, seventeen years ago this spring, we ourselves graduated under, and received our diploma from, Dr. Williamson, and have always retained a high appreciation of that gentleman's earnestness and sincerity as a teacher; but will say now, after having, during the last year, made drawings of all the general divisions of the body, and gone through the entire *Materia Medica*, locating various symptoms upon them, that we would much rather have the results of five years observation under this system than all the seventeen years experience, in learning by various other ways the indications of drugs. What human suffering we might have relieved, and valuable lives saved, had we at first been put upon the track which has required so many struggling years to reach. But for this Dr. W. is not, of course, responsible, unless he then withheld what he ought to have given us. No, believe us brother editor, there is no view that can be taken of this affair but what it looks too much like a claim, started upon insufficient grounds, to save the credit of Philadelphia, at the expense of detracting from what is justly due to Buffalo.

We are willing to concede to others what is rightly their due, but no more, and are at the same time willing to be held to the same rigid accountability, but the article we have quoted is not of that character. It is seldom indeed that an item is penned, which so utterly ignores the rights of others, as the article in question does our rights in the matter at issue. For, notwithstanding it is conceded that "this method of representing the action of remedies will prove *very valuable* to practitioners," it will be seen that not the slightest credit is allowed to us for our device, or being first to give so important a mat-

ter to the profession, but all is claimed for others, who, if they had found anything of value, have kept it hidden from the world.

But after having said this much we desire to say further, that we as yet prefer to, and do believe, that the article was thoughtlessly written and without a design to injure us. If, however, the homœopathic denizens of the Quaker City should persist in offering such treatment to those outside, with regard to "things homœopathic," these may be led to remind them that Homœopathy had its origin elsewhere, and has had quite as much done for its general advancement in other parts, as in Philadelphia.

OBITUARY.

Died, in this city, January 15th, 1870, ROSWELL W. HASKINS, A. M., aged 73 years, 11 months, and 15 days.

It becomes our painful duty to thus announce the last, to earth, except in pleasant remembrances, of this, our *sincere* and *EVER FAITHFUL FRIEND*.

Although Mr. Haskins was not a physician, yet, in the name of Homœopathy, his memory demands a fitting tribute here. The story of his adoption of the law *Similia Similibus Curantur*, as the *true* law of cure, in medicine, is probably without a parallel, even in the profession; while his conviction of its universal applicability, and his unswerving reliance upon the purest precepts of its practice, could not have been excelled by the most intelligent, sincere and earnest disciple that Hahnemann ever had.

As long ago as 1836 or '37, years before he ever saw any results in practice to confirm him in his convictions, he became a firm and never-changing believer in the principles that underlie our school. Previous to the time named, he used to say he never saw anything in print upon Homœopathy, excepting articles in the English Magazines, ridiculing it and all its claims; and he could find nothing in the English language to tell him what it was, or what the principles upon which it was based. Upon this, and in one of the years mentioned, he sent expressly to Paris for works in the French language that would inform him upon the subject. These he received in due time, and such was his keen insight into Nature, his intuitive perception of truth, that upon reading them he became convinced that the true law of cure had been found, and from that

time to the hour of his death he remained as firm and true to this conviction, as but few beside him could. He at once told his family his conclusions in the matter, and settled then upon the determination to rely upon this practice as soon as the man should appear that was qualified to administer it; though, as we have said, it was years before the opportunity offered. It was not, in fact, until his brother-in-law, the late Dr. Noah H. Warner of this city, embraced Homœopathy in 1845, that he could carry into execution his long cherished design. And in Dr. Warner, he found one among the ablest in our school in this country, who was in many respects equal to the task of showing him very much of the best results of the Homœopathic treatment of disease, and who, as a practitioner, has never yet had but few equals in our ranks.

But when we have said this much we have no more than simply commenced to exhibit the high qualities of mind of which Mr. Haskins was possessed. Whether in Science, in History, or in Literature, it was all the same to him, he was equally at home in all, and a most profound student in each of these departments of human knowledge. But to Science he had given the most of his attention the latter part of his life, possibly because he had long since become so familiar with all that he deemed of importance, and that was available, in the two latter branches; though he always maintained a lively interest in each of these to the last, and was ever alive to anything new and valuable in either. Of his scientific attainments we will speak more extendedly soon.

In history such had been the extent and correctness of his research that some eighteen or twenty years ago he wrote an elaborate criticism on Hazlett's translation of "Guizot's History of Civilization," and such was the masterly manner in which he handled his subject that he received a letter of thanks from Guizot himself, acknowledging his indebtedness to the acute literary analysis of Mr. Haskins. Again, upon receipt of the news in this country some two years since of the capture of Samarcand in Independent Tartary, by the Russian army, the deceased wrote an article for one of our city papers, calling upon our Government to intercede with Russia for the release and publication of what was valuable, that had been stored and kept from the world so long in the enormous library of that ancient city. This, though it seemed not to attract much public attention at the time, was little less than remarkable in revealing his great familiarity with Oriental history, and especially with the history of that secluded country. He showed by whom and when that library was collected; that it was mostly captured from other nations by Tamerlane, in his successful wars against them, that every book was, at the time, and had been since, preserved with scrupulous care, and he

also stated something of the enormous number of volumes in store there. Such was the profound research displayed in this article that he received a letter, which we saw, from a friend who was fully capable of judging upon the subject, conveying the most flattering compliments upon his great attainments in history.

We will give but one more example under this head. Mr. Haskins was far more familiar with all the details of the history of ancient Egypt, as revealed by Champoleon through his great discovery which enabled him to read the Coptic language, than most men are with the history of their own country, and could talk for hours together with unflagging interest upon this absorbing subject.

In literature, as we have already said, he was always at home. There was scarcely a writer of any eminence, whether of prose or poetry, in the English language, either of the past or the present, with which he was not familiar both with their writings and their biography, and would often in conversation, when occasion called it out, quote passages from them, or tell some anecdote of their lives.

Under this head it is proper also to speak of his own ability as a writer. In this respect he had but very few equals, and a still less number of superiors. His superiority here was in the great clearness and conciseness with which he wrote, and a felicity of expression peculiar to himself; while he could be truly eloquent when his subject called for it. We have often heard men who were themselves able writers, speak of his style of composition as so clear and felicitous, and point to it as in many respects a model to be followed. His writings were always free from superfluous language and from impurities.

In Science, however, in our judgment, was the great field for the display of Mr. Haskins' superior ability. To our mind he was at once, and by far, the most acute, and the most profound reasoner upon the phenomena of Nature that we ever met. Others might not accord so high a meed of praise as this, though all acknowledged him possessed of a high order of talent in this respect, still, in speaking for ourselves, we would repeat emphatically what we have said above, and in so doing feel that we are not at all governed by the great friendship he so long bore us, but solely by a proper regard for the truth, in this matter, as we are given to see it. His great power here was in his constant and never failing reliance upon the settled principles of Nature. No amount of sophistry would swerve him in the least from what he believed to be the truth. In fact, this would always excite his resentment, while his disgust at "maybes" and "perhapes," and their advocates, was not always of the mildest character. He often used to say "there is but one right to an infinity of wrong

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upon any subject," and that if he would let his ideality have full play, there would be no end to the creations of his fancy, that he could *imagine* all that might be desired by the most imaginative, therefore he kept this part of his mind in strict subjection to reason.

Mr. Haskins' labors in science were very extended, but for want of space we can refer to but a small portion of them. In 1841 he published an "Astronomy for schools" which was at once adopted as a text-book by all the high schools of this State, and would no doubt have met with an extended sale had his publishers properly followed up the favor with which it was first received. He also translated a large number of papers upon astronomy and other scientific subjects, from La Place, Arago and others. In the days of the elder Silliman, between whom and Mr. H. a strong friendship existed, the former's Journal was often enriched by the pen of the latter, either in original or translated papers. His researches in and writings upon Geology were also very extended. His theory of the origin of Petroleum, written in 1861, was characterized by the most common-sense and was the most plausible of anything that we have ever seen upon that interesting subject. Though we have passed without notice much of his literary and scientific work that would be of interest, we must hurry on and will close this part of our task with a notice of the last labor of his life in the scientific field. This was a pamphlet of 25 pages, which he published last summer, entitled "An examination of the hypothesis of Central Heat in the earth, and of the assumed connection of Volcanoes and earthquakes therewith." This was a masterly production and a fitting termination of all his great labors. We, ourselves, take a peculiar interest in the paper, for it was written at our urgent solicitation. We knew he had all the facts at hand, and from frequent conversations with him upon the subject was familiar with his argument, so a year or more since we persistently urged him to write them out and publish them, to which he finally consented. But for this they probably would have been lost to the world. We think it the most thorough expose of the fallacy of the dogma of "central heat" that has yet found the light. We wrote a review of it for our last October number, but could not give space to it then, and must again postpone it to our next number.

In moral character Mr. Haskins was scarcely less conspicuous than in his great intellectual attainments. We refer to those high moral qualities, simplicity, integrity, honor and justice in all things. He lived a simple life, always without display of any kind, and despised nothing more than pretense. His integrity was of the highest order. Deception in any of its

numerous forms, we believe was never a greater stranger to the heart of any man than to his. We doubt if he ever occupied an equivocal position upon any question, even of the most minor order. No man was ever allowed to leave him with a doubt as to his views upon any subject they might have discussed, and what he advocated once, he always advocated, unless he found evidence that he was wrong, which was not often, for it was never his custom to form an opinion upon any matter of importance, without the most thorough research. In short, his was one of the most *positive* of characters. Not one of the vices of men ever tarnished his name, unless we should, perhaps, except a moderate degree of profanity when annoyed or excited, which seemed almost inseparable from his positive nature, and a certain, though not great, irritability in his later years, which was no doubt more due to half a life-times' annoyance from others trying to possess themselves of what was justly his, and which was vindicated to him only the week before he died, than it was to any defect of character. Though the latter he seldom exhibited, unless upon occasion of some real or fancied wrong; while to his friends he always showed great courtesy and good humor.

His sympathy with human suffering, and his delight at everything that tended to ameliorate the condition of mankind, were almost unbounded. His self-sacrificing devotion to the care of the sick, and to the interests of this community generally, during the epidemic of cholera in this city in 1832, when, as President of the Board of Health, he struggled almost single handed against that terrible visitation and its consequences, will remain a monument to his great kindness of heart, as long as the memory of it shall last.

The disease from which Mr. Haskins died was dry gangrene. It commenced in the great toe of the left foot, and soon developed the most alarming constitutional symptoms. His sickness was short, only confining him to his house one week, and to his bed four days. He had been seriously threatened twice before, in the last fifteen years, with the same, but *Ant. Crud.* stopped its development almost at once, in each of those instances, but this time nothing seemed to afford any relief, and he sank full of honors and of years.

Such was, in part, the character of this great friend of homœopathy, of whom it may be truly said, we may all honor ourselves in honoring him.

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No. 3.

AN ILLUSTRATED REPERTORY.

In this number, and on the next page, will be found a continuation of the Illustrated Repertory, in a view of the left side of the body, for the darting or stitching pains of the chest and back to be represented by such a view.

A different course has been pursued, in one respect, with illustrating symptoms in this, from that which was followed in either of the preceding numbers. For instance, we have only illustrated those darting pains which are definitely located by their language. At least the only exception to this is *Causticum* in its symptom, "stitches at night, without arresting the breathing, as if a knife were thrust into the left side of the chest in front, and in the back," etc. This being so distinct from all other drug stitches in the left chest, none other having anything at all like it, we thought it important that it should have a place, and if the position given its arrows is not

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year of our Lord 1870, by ROLLIN E. GREGG, M. D., in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States for the Northern District of New York.