

The good physician : being an introductory to the course of lectures on materia medica and therapeutics in the Medical Department of Transylvania University, for the session of 1842-3 / by Thos. D. Mitchell.

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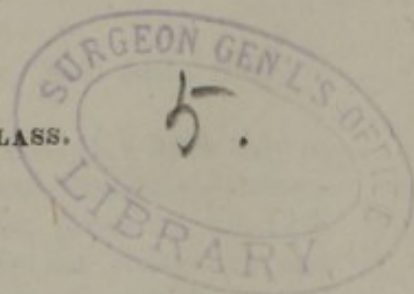
THE
GOOD PHYSICIAN;
BEING AN
INTRODUCTORY TO THE COURSE OF LECTURES
ON
MATERIA MEDICA AND THERAPEUTICS,
IN THE
MEDICAL DEPARTMENT OF TRANSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY,
FOR THE SESSION OF 1842-3,
BY THOS. D. MITCHELL, M. D., PROFESSOR, &c. &c.

PUBLISHED BY THE MEDICAL CLASS.

LEXINGTON, KY.,

PRINTED AT THE OBSERVER AND REPORTER OFFICE.

.....
1842.



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GOOD PHYSICIAN

INTRODUCTORY TO THE COURSE OF LECTURES

NATURAL HISTORY AND PHYSIOLOGY

ADDRESS DELIVERED AT THE UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE

THE UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE

BY JOHN A. SMITH, M.D., F.R.S.

PRINTED BY THE UNIVERSITY PRESS

LONDON

1845

CORRESPONDENCE.

MEDICAL HALL OF TRANSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY,
Lexington, November 19th, 1842. }

Dear Sir:

The undersigned Committee, in behalf of the Medical Class, have been instructed to wait upon and tender you, in their name, an expression of the gratification they derived from your very able and interesting Introductory Address. What it is that constitutes the "thorough bred physician," is not only a subject of exceeding interest to the community at large, but of vital importance to the members of that profession, whose respectability and honor are entirely dependent upon the individual possession of those qualities and acquirements which alone can elevate the physician above the character of the empiric. For this reason, it is the desire of the Class to have your address preserved in a more tangible form, that it may stimulate *them* at least, in the pursuit of such desirable attainments, when the sentiments it contains might otherwise be forgotten. We therefore request it for publication, if compatible with your feelings to furnish us a copy.

With sentiments of the most profound esteem,

We are, respectfully,

Your pupils,

WM. B. LENOIR, Mo.	F. CRUMBAUGH, Ind.
DAN'L RYAN SARTOR, S. C.	E. T. JONES, Ala.
JAMES BOYKIN, Geo.	F. B. SPRAGINS, Va.
C. N. LYMAN, Ohio.	E. H. JONES, N. C.
G. TROTTER EVANS, Ky.	THOS. T. MEADE, Miss.
J. H. FRANKLIN, Tenn.	CHAS. G. MITCHELL, La.

T. D. MITCHELL, *Prof. of Materia Medica and Therapeutics, in Transylvania University.*

MEDICAL HALL, LEXINGTON, Nov. 24th, 1842.

Gentlemen:

In reply to your very polite letter of the 19th instant, I have only to say, after returning my unfeigned thanks for the sentiments therein expressed, that a copy of my introductory lecture, given on the 11th instant, is at your disposal. Be pleased to accept for yourselves, and for the class of which you are the representatives, the sincere regard with which I subscribe myself,

Very respectfully,

Your friend,

THOS. D. MITCHELL,
Prof. Mat. Med. and Therap's.

To MESSRS. LENOIR, SARTOR, &c., Committee.

ADDRESS.

"Who can be eloquent on Calomel and Jalap?" exclaimed a dry and tedious lecturer on *Materia Medica*, as an offset to the narcotic dullness of his daily lucubrations. And it must be conceded that the mere study of remedial agents, as objects of natural history, and apart from their therapeutic value, is little more endurable than a winter spell of teasing gout, in the remotest point of the inferior extremities. And if the therapeutic inspiration of the theme be really so indeterminate in its relative power, as some have supposed it to be, of all subjects attempted to be taught in the shape of prelections, none can be less acceptable to men of sane minds, than *Materia Medica* and *Therapeutics*. Yet, gentlemen, we do verily and most conscientiously believe, that a medical class can be kept wide awake and respectfully attentive, while a teacher is descanting on calomel, or jalap, or aloes, or even assafoetida. We speak from the assurances of past experience, and cherish no apprehensions for the future.

But as there is, notwithstanding, something like dryness and lack of interest, here and there, in the department assigned us, it is gratifying to have this opportunity of pausing on the threshold, for the purpose of presenting to your consideration a theme of more general interest, the investigation of which calls for neither rhetorical effort nor showy parade of learning, while its close association with the affairs of human life, makes it the common property, in a certain sense, of all classes of community. And, while it may be taken for granted that the speaker intends his remarks, with a peculiar emphasis, for the profession of which he is a member, and for those who are preparing to enter its ranks, he is gratified to have an opportunity of addressing some who do not appertain to the craft, and most of all is he rejoiced that the truths he is about to utter will fall on the ears of so many of that interesting class, who, though not technically law makers, often mould the character of society, and exert an influence, almost omnipotent, on the success of the adventurer in the world of physic.

However far below the anticipations of his audience the speaker may fall, he ventures to give a pledge, and to redeem it too, that though strictly related, in every aspect, to the profession of medicine, his remarks will be fully comprehended by all classes and grades of society, within the compass of his voice.

The question about to be canvassed in your hearing is, "what constitutes a good Physician?" a topic oft discussed, and as frequently misunderstood, because scanned in its outworks, in the drapery and tinsel decorations that an exuberant fancy gives it, rather than in the details of practical life. I do not say that I will, or that I can perfectly ana-

lyse the interesting character, for I feel unequal to the task. But, at a venture, I will try to decompose it, to determine its elementary principles, and so array them, under the animating inspiration of truth, as to impress every mind with the inherent excellence of the genuine compound. And in the very probable event of failure to do justice to a theme so important, so fertile in weal or woe, on me let the censure rest, and not on the topic which my feeble powers are inadequate to pourtray.

On whatever theme in morals, science, politics or religion, the popular sentiment may have truth for its basis, it is almost sure to err in its estimate of the real value and intrinsic nature of the medical character. This mistake has its origin in the almost universal custom of judging persons and things, not according to their intrinsic worth, but in the ratio of apparent or superficial excellence. There is not an individual before me, who has not witnessed instances, without number, of this kind of ex-parte verdict. Have you not seen the man, whose tongue, the nearest approximation possible to perpetual motion, is never still, acquire a character of consequence for no other consideration on earth, than his redundant, down-hill volubility? And who has not looked with regret on the man of sterling sense, who seldom speaks but as occasion demands, whose words are often like apples of gold in pictures of silver, but whose morbid modesty cramps him within the reputation of mediocrity, excepting in the judgment of a few who have learned somewhat of his real character? Thus it is, that the popular regard of the medical character is based, alas how often, on some contingent and not always laudable quality, rather than on the diamond intellect and golden attainments of the individual.

It is scarcely needful to tell this audience, that the evil just adverted to, like the rampant polypus, is shooting its roots broader and striking them deeper, every hour; not only to the vexation and loss of the community in general, but to the sore detriment of young physicians of undoubted worth. Have you never sighed at the wounding of their generous sensibilities, on beholding the most undisciplined ignorance rise to an elevation far more lofty than the castle of its happiest dreams, simply because some superficial gloss that mantled the deformity and destitution within, was mistaken for the precious metal of which it was, at best, an unworthy counterfeit?

But this moral malady has a still deeper and broader foundation. The corner stone of the incongruous edifice, is the ignorant and yet self-complacent judgment of parents and guardians, in the disposal of youth entrusted to their care. Survey the face of society, the whole land over, and tell me if I mistake. Has the man of affluence, or even comfortable circumstances, three sons, whose future condition in society may lawfully claim his deep attention and unceasing solicitude? Does he consult the wisest men in his own circle, to gain their counsel in so important a concern; or is he not, too often, though perhaps unblest with even a modicum of educational advantages, willing to be the sole arbiter, in a case the most weighty that can fall in his path?

Mark the result, and you will in all probability discern that without any wise reference to mental capacity, or native fitness, one of the trio is doomed to the bar; another finds his way, tortuous though it be, to the pulpit; and the third (for they must all be professional men) is to be inflicted on the public as a doctor. Thus it happens, in instances almost innumerable, that professional disgrace is the unavoidable consequence of ill-directed parental authority. I will not affirm that in every lottery thus evolved, there is not a single prize; but I appeal to facts, as they are spread out over our country, in attestation of the ground here assumed.

The well-known practice of the ancient Mexicans, to ascertain the peculiar mechanical fitness of their children, was little less judicious than that to which I have referred, as common with those who lay higher claims to civilization and refinement. The sons of these semi-barbarians, previously intoxicated by ardent spirit, were surrounded by the various tools and utensils of the mechanic arts; and the apparent fondness for this or that tool, fixed the destiny of the individual for life. I am free to confess, that in view of the results merely, and aside from the immorality of intoxication, I cannot perceive wherein our more modern and civilized plan has any sort of advantage over the inebriating tactics of the Mexican. The character of the man is sealed, in both cases, by the verdict of unmeaning chance, passed in his boyhood, and alike irreversible.

Can it excite surprise, that false principles, thus applied, or the actings out of mere whim without principle, should be so prolific of disastrous results to the profession and to society? Cause and effect must forever be dis severed, as bearing no relation to each other, if you can account for a very large swarm of the tremendous hive of purely nominal physicians that prey upon the vitals of society, every where, on any other principle. It would be the most astounding phenomenon that ever occurred, if the actual results were different. And do any inquire how medical men, grafted on principles so false and pernicious, occasionally rise in popular estimation, above some who possess all the elements of professional excellence? Alas! gentlemen, the solution of the problem is by no means difficult. The most palpable destitutions are often compensated by a fascinating exterior, and the social qualities are taxed most heavily, to present a substitute for professional learning and skill. And here, let it not be supposed that I depreciate the value of an affable deportment, of gentleness, suavity and modest carriage—in short, of any quality that should endear a physician to his patients. All these are good in themselves; and without them in smaller or larger measure, few men ever rise to true eminence and lasting respectability. But the error lies in mistaking these for the medical character itself, instead of recognizing them as mere appendages to it.

We cite, as another reason for the frequent success of ignorant practitioners, the prevalent mistake of regarding the science of medicine as, of all kinds of knowledge, the most easy of attainment. Hence doubtless, it happens that so many persons enjoy extensive patronage,

who know very little of the profession. Indeed, so thoughtless are the people, generally, as to be quite indifferent to the inquiry whether a man who calls himself *Doctor* has ever received any sort of medical education. Nay, further: there are not a few, even in the higher walks of society, so strangely deluded as to countenance and patronise the boldest empiricism, with the most palpable evidence of defection staring them in the face. They hesitate not to put their health and lives at the disposal of a man, for whose judgment, on almost any other matter, they publicly avow the most unqualified contempt. His opinions on the general interests of society have less weight than the down of the smallest feather; and yet *he* is held to be the man on whom, above all others, dead, living or to live, the joint mantles of Hippocrates and Esculapius exclusively fell. Talk of delusions as you please, but if you desire the climax, it is here. The ravings of Mormonism and Mesmerism fall infinitely in the shade, when put in contrast with such fanaticism. Do we then affirm too much, in pronouncing the evil before us to be of alarming magnitude; one that despoils the man of worth, and heaps favors and honors upon those who should be spurned from the society of the intelligent and virtuous; an evil that lays the axe at the root of good order and the happiness of mankind? We think not, and our confidence is firm, that the sequel will thoroughly satisfy any who are inclined to be sceptical, that our estimate is neither high-wrought, nor, in any important sense, at variance with truth and equity.

The establishment of an acknowledged standard, by which to judge of the medical character, is a desideratum, the attainment of which would go far to remedy existing evils. But how can this point be reached, and where may we look for the proper materials, out of which to educe such a standard? In short, is the thing practicable, is it possible? I reply, that the nearest approximation of which it is easy to form a conception, may be gained by faithfully delineating the qualities of a well-furnished, well-balanced physician; and by fairly exhibiting the importance of the profession to the community at large. Allow me therefore to state, with suitable conciseness, what we are to understand by a *good physician*; to show the value of medical men in some of the most momentous affairs of life, and in this way to depict the folly of those who patronise empiricism, and so bring disgrace and loss to an honorable profession. If any motive, other than the love of truth, has prompted me to this effort, I know not what it is. To diffuse correct opinions on this deeply interesting topic, is my chief design; and to the end that truth may triumph over error, and that the profession of medicine may rise higher and still higher in all that is dignifying and great in human science, I venture to plead its cause, to assert its honors and its rights.

What then are we to understand, by a well furnished, a properly balanced physician? To this query, I reply, in the first place, that the terms now before us, presuppose the possession of suitable natural endowments. The man must have a clear head, a discriminating judg-

ment, an aptness to compare, and a promptness to infer correctly. Nor will these qualities suffice, however strongly developed, unless modified and invigorated by the kind care of well directed education. I am aware that the mere mention of education, in this connexion, may excite in some, a train of reflections by no means pleasurable in their nature. And, perchance, I may be referred to the cases of not a few who have made a notable figure in the profession, and whose fame may be heralded as ample testimony in favor of mere native talent, to hush the claims of education, or at least, to abate their pretensions. But I dare stand on high ground to day, and from the loftiest pinnacle of truth itself, to declare, that no amount of education can be too great for him to possess, who would perfectly understand the mechanism of that noble structure, which the voice of inspiration proclaims to have been "fearfully and wonderfully made". For the full comprehension of all the functions of the human economy, the most erudite physiologist that has ever lived, had not learning enough. This delicate harp of ten thousand strings, whose exquisite adjustments forbid a single touch of rudeness, under the penalty of discord or total demolition, has never to this hour been fully analyzed in the vast profundity of its amazing constitution. And yet, there are many in the profession, and more who are preparing to enter its ranks, who dream of ultimate success, in this momentous enterprise, who have never enjoyed the advantages of a collegiate, academical or common school education. And here, permit me to express my gratification at the stand which some of our District societies have taken on this interesting subject. They have made it a condition for the reception of a young man, as a medical pupil, that he give good evidence of possessing, at least, a due acquaintance with the English language, the plainer mathematics and the elements of natural history. Yet is this standard too low, in reference to the great objects of medical studies. And while I am pleased to behold an honest desire to elevate the profession in regard to the preliminary studies of its pupils, I am compelled to declare, that we cannot compete with our brethren of the East, in all that is great and ennobling in medical science, until we rise to a level with the ablest of their gifted sons, in all the preparatives that make up a solid foundation for the permanent superstructure of professional greatness. But can he be a well furnished and a well balanced physician, who starts in his career, with a destitution, almost total, of the force and import of the English language, and alike ignorant of the elements of academical studies? Never, never.

Some there are, and I most heartily applaud their motives, who would exclude from the study of medicine, all who are not good scholars in the amplest sense. It cannot be denied, that for the right understanding of many of our technicalities, a knowledge of the Latin and Greek languages is essential. Yet I am unwilling to urge an acquaintance with these as indispensable to the student of medicine, until we have gained the vantage ground of a thorough conviction on the part of medical preceptors, that an English education should invariably

be the initiatory step to the regular study of our science. Let us make sure of the lesser blessing, before we venture to grasp the greater and more valuable boon. No man will more heartily rejoice to behold the happy day, when it may be justly affirmed that all medical pupils are good scholars in the broadest sense, than he who now addresses you. But in the mean time, be it our purpose, to imbue the entire population of the West, with the absolute necessity of making English scholars of all the youth who are destined to swell the Esculapian roll.

However reluctant some of us may be, to dispense for the present with an acquaintance with classic lore, as a preliminary to medical studies, there are few, perhaps none, within the sound of my voice, who will not concede the necessity of a good English education. That every pupil should be able to write his native tongue correctly, and to comprehend the import of all the words employed in medical literature, is a proposition so obviously true, that none will venture to make it a point of debate. Yet it must be confessed, that not a few who are now in course of preparation for the honors of the profession, fall very far below this meagre standard. May we not indulge the hope, that the recent formation of district medical Societies, will powerfully impress the public mind, with the imperious necessity of a thorough reform, in this important department of the profession? If this end be accomplished, the skill and labor of those who have been most efficient in making these organisations, will have been abundantly rewarded.— If it fail, through the apathy or neglect of those who profess to regard it as a desideratum of the highest importance, all our resolutions, and plans, our discussions and efforts of every name, will be worse than in vain.

Superadded to natural qualifications and the advantages of a sound English education, it is essential to the formation of a well balanced and amply furnished physician, that the period of medical pupilage be devoted to the investigation of the entire range of topics that appertain legitimately to the science. It will not suffice, to acquire a tolerably full acquaintance with the elements of the several departments. This kind of knowledge is indispensable; but it must be followed by a careful study of standard authorities, a vigilant supervision of every variety of the periodical literature of the profession, that may be accessible. I know that the curriculum of studies now suggested, will at once excite an inquiry, as to the length of time that ought to be devoted to pupilage. And while I am compelled to regret the change that has passed over the profession throughout our whole country, in this important particular, I hesitate not to stand forth as the fearless advocate of the good old way. Even in the short period of my own history, the time has been, when the majority of the pupils in attendance on medical lectures, had more than completed three years of regular study, before they ventured to offer as candidates for the honors of the school.— And is the field of investigation more circumscribed now, than it was thirty years ago? Where is the man, versed as he should be, in the

outline, at least, in the varied improvements of every department of science who does not know, that more is to be learned by the medical pupil, as well as by the practising physician, now, than the most untiring industry could have accumulated, a quarter of a century ago! It would seem as though we had but just passed the threshold of a mine whose treasures are absolutely inexhaustible. In the dim twilight of our imperfect researches, the brilliancy of a diamond here and there, and the lustre of the precious metals, in quantity almost too minute to be appreciated, have suddenly burst upon our vision, and their overpowering charms have struck us mute in astonishment, and perchance we have fancied, that our survey of the rich treasure was complete. Escorted only by the dim rush-light of our own fancy, or by the glimmering taper of some splendid theory, baseless as the fabric of a vision, we have not seen the thousandth part of the rich treasure, that lay almost within our grasp. Who would thus preposterously essay to explore even the Mammoth cave of Kentucky? With blazing torches shedding lustre on all the glittering grandeur of its dark labyrinth, the intrepid lover of nature's gorgeous drapery moves on with cautious step, measuring intuitively as he passes, the inimitable crystal drops, the beauteous massy gems, that arch the rude vault, and speak out in tones that none can fail to comprehend, "the hand that made us is divine". But what is even that wonder-speaking cave, compared with the deep, the broad, the almost fathomless mine of medical science? And dare we venture within its vast dominions, guided only by the dim light of theory, of vain speculation, of false or bewildering systems? To explore it is our duty; but at our peril, we enter its enclosure, unless conducted by the torch of truth, resolved that the world shall be the better for our labors, and not the worse.

The foregoing remarks may suffice to give an idea of the value placed by the speaker, on a thorough course of medical studies. Whether the attainment of this end be realised from laborious research and profound thinking in the private study, or from the patient and persistent attendance on medical lectures, daily, for many months in close succession, is not at this moment, a question for debate. We are contemplating the character of the well balanced, and thoroughly furnished physician, and in forming our estimate of the component parts of such a character, we are compelled to give a prominent place, to the necessity of laying broad and deep, at an early period, the foundation of true medical science; and this can be done only by combining with observation and experience, the perusal and attentive study of the best writers in all the departments of medicine.

No where in all the broad range of literary, philosophic or professional enterprise, is the well known language of poetry more emphatically true, than in the profession of medicine.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing,
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring."

Under the inspiration of this vital doctrine, we affirm, that the man who ventures to the study of medicine, without a determination to

know every thing that ought to be known, and that can be acquired, mistakes his calling, wrongs himself, and cannot rise to permanent respectability. Such a man, though his years be extended to three score and ten, will never be a well-furnished physician; and as a necessary consequence, he cannot be a well balanced physician. The practitioner, whose views in medicine are ever vacillating, and like the point of the weathercock, here and there and every where, between the rising and setting of the sun, is almost invariably half educated or even less, in the mysteries of the healing art. Nor is it surprising that such is the fact. His foundation is at best, part rock, part sand, and part nothing; and no wonder, if the crazy edifice totter and shake, like a drunken man, when the storm plays upon it with all its fierceness. He is as a ship at sea, driven and tossed, because it has no anchor, or one too feeble to resist the peltings of the pitiless hurricane. Do you not, once in a while, meet such men in consultations, in difficult and obscure cases? Where are their moorings in these critical junctures? The best that can be affirmed of them is, that they have no opinion at all, in reference to the case, because they have no basis for one; or if they venture, presumptuously to break silence, it is only to awaken pity or contempt for an amount of ignorance, that seems to be almost without the pale of forgiveness. To call such an one, a well-balanced physician, would be a palpable violation of truth. There can be balance, when the weight is all at one end, or on one side. He who is but half read on any question, is absolutely imbecile in respect of a decision on the merits of the case. *Non compos mentis*, is for the time being, and for the special matter, graven on his forehead, and a true verdict is palpably impossible.

Making all due allowance, for cases of great eccentricity, that may properly have place among the *lusus naturæ*, we state our firm conviction, that he will prove the best balanced physician, and most likely to attain to high distinction in the profession, who, to a good share of native endowment, has superadded the crowning advantages of moral, literary, intellectual and professional furniture; and whose solemn vow recorded on high, prompts him to be a student to his dying day. These are some of the items in the inventory of that significant, though oft misconstrued phrase, a *good physician*. He has aimed through past life, to be master of every difficult problem in physic, to understand all that human intelligence could comprehend; and for the time to come, he pledges the powers of his mind for the elevation and advancement of his profession. He scorns the mercenary trader in medicine whose ambition, not more ennobling than that of the humblest artisan in society, measures his attainment and his fame, only by the number of bank notes or dollars, in his possession. His is a loftier aspiration. He aims at the good of society, and identifies his interests, his toils, his joys with the beings that surround him. He lives for his country, for the world. You find him in the darkest hours of his country's peril, when a foreign foe threatens to annihilate her, a patriot of the highest order, ready if need be, to give his life a sacri-

fice on the altar of liberty and independence. Does pestilence, like a sweeping flood, desolate the city, and hurry thousands into the dark confines of the narrow house? Lo! foremost in the front and fury of the storm, periling his life to save his friends, stands the good physician, the thoroughly furnished, the well balanced physician. The immortal Warren, on Bunker hill, and the immortal Rush on the plains of Philadelphia, in the pestilence of 1793, will live in the story of America, as well as in the history of American medicine, while a remnant of civil liberty shall remain in this goodly land, to claim for its defenders, the generous sons of the noblest sires, of any country or of any age.

It may have occurred to some of my audience, that the moral qualities have been too much overlooked in our estimate of a well balanced and thoroughly furnished physician. But I am happy to be one of the number who have long entertained the deep and abiding conviction, that a true mental equipoise cannot exist where the party indulges, habitually, any sort or grade of dereliction from the straight line of moral rectitude. That a man may possess a giant intellect, and yet debase his moral, mental & physical nature by the worse than brutalizing witchery of the bowl, will not be doubted; and it is equally true, that the common sense of the world has placed its veto on the strange perversion of right reason, that in other years, was wont to invest the drunken or the infidel Doctor, with more than ordinary inspiration.—Intemperance, profanity, licentiousness and all the forms of settled or vacillating opposition to the pure principles of religion and virtue ever have been, and will never cease to be, so many blemishes in the Herculean powers of him who tolerates them. The mental sensitive plant shrinks, though unconscious, from the polluting touch, till the last vestige of sensibility is extinguished forever. Truth and error, right and wrong, good and evil are eternal antipodes. As God never joined them, be it our glory to aim at their perpetual separation.

But a very important part of my task on this occasion, is yet to be performed. I am to adduce evidence to show the value of a *good* physician, in the most momentous affairs of life—not in the ordinary course of medical practice, but in scenes that bring to light, clear as the blazing sun of mid-day, his vast superiority over all the lesser lights of the profession, whose occasional but ephemeral phosphorescence may have, for a moment, and in the estimation of the ignorant, eclipsed his splendor, and be-dimmed his well-earned fame.

In the seclusion of the family circle, the real merit of the truly excellent physician is often overlooked; while the arts and tricks of the professional demagogue, his impudent officiousness, and ostentatious parade of effort, win for him the confidence and patronage which are the legitimate property of modest worth. But it is not so on the grand arena of more public life. There are spots too sacred for the half educated and unfurnished mind, to make even an effort. And if you would behold, in striking contrast, the physician of high order, and the practitioner of meaner grade, enter the court of justice, where the tenure of this mortal life, in respect of the prisoner at the bar, hangs on the

breath of medical testimony. Let the advocates of the all-sufficiency of nature's teachings enter the consecrated enclosure and hear the whole story. Let the pleaders for a partial education to qualify men for the tremendous responsibilities that appertain to the medical character, constitute part of the interested auditory. And above all, let the prisoner at the bar, charged with the black crime of murder, by the administration of a deadly poison, be the only son of the loudest and most influential declaimer against the regularly and fully educated practitioners of the healing art; and let this father, incased with all his prejudices, take his seat in the solemn assembly. Now for the issue. Life or death must be the verdict. These are solemn scenes, in which truth and honesty will be heard, if any where on this side yon judgment bar, that is to fix the destiny of men forever. Look at the prominent parties in the case. Who are they? The sovereign people, on the one hand, crying for vengeance because one of their number has fallen suddenly, by the hands of violence and blood; and, on the other, the youthful prisoner, with his aged father at his side, well-nigh pressed to earth with the weight of infamy that even in advance seems to rest upon the head of the accused, yet sternly denying the charge, and resolved on exculpation. Examine the whole case, and notice its deeply interesting details. A man, apparently in good health before, has been seized with symptoms of great violence, and in a few hours the tragedy is over. Was he killed by the prisoner at the bar, or did he fall a victim to some severe and quickly fatal malady? And here, the points of resemblance between certain forms of disease, and the effects of poison, are subjects of close and vital investigation. No one saw the prisoner in the act of administering any thing to the deceased, and no kind of poisonous substance is found in his possession. Yet are the circumstances of the case so strong as to fasten conviction of his guilt on many minds.

Follow the case a little further, and you find what high importance is attached to the examination of the dead body. The whole course of the alimentary canal has been inspected with untiring vigilance, and all the results noted with the most perfect accuracy. Especially have the contents of that canal been scrupulously investigated; not only in respect of existing appearances, but in reference to the nice, critical and decisive operations of the practisal chemist, whose varied processes have rendered absolutely certain the fact, that a most deadly poison was present.

And now it is palpable that the cloud gathering around the head of the prisoner is waxing darker and more dense. His able counsel discovers one prop at least, on which he hoped to rest the cause, entirely gone. If the fatal poison was really extracted from the contents of the stomach, the pretence that death resulted from a sudden and violent onset of disease, falls to the ground. What then remains, on which to concentrate his legal ingenuity, and all the powers of his eloquence to save his client?

I have supposed a case, as you perceive, in which the examining

physicians, in all they attempted, in reference to the detection of the poison, as well as the post-mortem researches, were well qualified by education and study, for the arduous and responsible task entrusted to their care. But what if the facts were otherwise? The duty may have been performed with the most inflexible integrity, to the full measure of the ability of the parties. And yet they may have been incompetent to its right discharge. The prisoner may have been guilty, but peradventure their lack of qualification may insure his escape. Is there a doubt on this point of the subject, and will not the prisoner seize it with all the intensity of a death-grasp? And what think you will the father do, he who has, in other scenes, laughed at the pretensions of the regular and learned members of our profession? Will he call to his succour, in this dire extremity, when life hangs by the finest silken cord that insect ever spun, the illiterate or half educated practitioner? Is that his resource, think you? Oh no! The best read, the most thoroughly practiced and intelligent physician, he who has ranged the whole field of poisons, as well as of ordinary medicine, is the man, whose clear, full, accurate testimony in reference to the symptoms induced by poisons, their effects on the animal economy perceptible after death, the various expedients for detecting their presence in the body, and the numerous points that may properly invalidate and nullify the experiments of those who have only a partial acquaintance with the subject—he is the man, and only he, upon whom confidence can repose. And as his testimony proceeds, new light breaks in upon the case. The flaws of the whole previous examination are shown to be so numerous and palpable, as to render it of no value, as evidence for a court and jury. And as a matter of necessity, the verdict is rendered in favor of the prisoner.

Do not imagine that the speaker is pourtraying a mere fiction before you. In a neighboring Commonwealth, a case of poisoning was tried, not many years ago, in which an acquittal was obtained for the prisoner, although in all probability guilty of the crime, merely because the manner of conducting the chemical investigation of the facts was so defective, that no reliance could be placed upon them in an issue involving life.

Nor is the importance of correct medical testimony restricted to a single species of poison. There are points connected with the toxicological features of Arsenic, prussic acid and corrosive sublimate, so subtle and nice, that even the ablest experimentalists are sometimes exceedingly perplexed, not only in the endeavor to satisfy their own minds, but even more so when summoned to the bar to be critically examined and cross-questioned by an attorney who has carefully studied the best authorities on poisons. Of all places in the wide world, that would seem to be the least inviting to the half-educated physician; and did he realize his deficiencies, as he should, never would he be seen there, on such an occasion, unless coerced by the strong arm of the powers that be. Look at him, as he trembles on the stand, and watch the quivering of his lip, as the keen glance of the advocate meets his

eye, and the keener gripe of his scrutiny fastens on the confused responses that he utters; and well may you fancy that in the overflowings of his perturbation, he parodies the well known lines of the melancholy poet:

Oh for a lodge in some vast wilderness,
Some boundless contiguity of shade,
Where noise of poisons, and of lawyers too,
Might never reach me more.

For the purpose of corroborating our leading position more fully, it is proper to cite a case that occurred during the administration of the great and good Washington, and which excited a deep and general interest throughout the entire community. Two men were condemned to die for the crime of high treason against the laws of the United States, and soon after their confinement in the Philadelphia prison, one of them was reported to be mentally deranged. In consequence of the increasing currency of the rumor, and its influence on public opinion, the President commissioned three eminent physicians to examine the prisoner, with the view of deciding the point in question. The persons commissioned, were the late venerable Drs. Shippen, Rush and Griffiths. After some considerable investigation of the case, it was discovered that the pulsations of the radial artery were 20 above the usual standard of health, and this deviation was such as is often met with in maniacal patients. One of the Commission suggested that this increase might be the effect of fear; and therefore it was deemed proper to examine the pulse of the other prisoner, also under sentence of death. His pulsations were 20 fewer in the minute than those of his companion. This disparity, in connection with other circumstances, confirmed the suspicion of insanity, and induced a report to that effect, which resulted in a respite to both prisoners. At the termination of the period of respite, popular clamor had so far subsided, that a full pardon to both met with but little opposition. To give greater effect to the agency of this commission, it is proper to state that an ordinary practitioner, who examined the prisoner at an earlier date, declared that no symptom was present to warrant a suspicion of mental hallucination. It is scarcely necessary to add, that a pardon to such a convict, based on the opinion of three illiterate physicians, would have given birth to a political convulsion.

But aside from questions which involve life, and in the decision of which, medical testimony is mighty for weal or woe, there are points now and then agitated in society, that put in jeopardy even a more costly jewel. Character, that most sacred possession—that peerless, priceless boon, dearer than all the treasures of earth beside, and sundered from which man sinks lower than the beast—is liable to be blighted, ruined, by the evidence of a physician. Ah! in such an emergency, where is the father, where the friend, that would trust a cause dearer to him than his own life, to the illiterate, the self-taught, the undisciplined physician?

It is not without sufficient reason, that the common sense of mankind

has attached to our profession a kind and degree of responsibility, that is indefinable and immeasurable. Its ramifications find their way into the very heart of society, and its influence is unlimited. If these considerations will not suffice to stimulate the medical student to seek the loftiest attainments in the profession, it were vain to make an effort to rouse within him the honorable and laudable ambition to excel. But, gentlemen, we hope better things of you; and our heart's desire is, that you may pursue the objects now before you, with all the zeal their importance is calculated to inspire, and that here and hereafter, you may realize that your labor has not been in vain.

If the character of the *good* physician, has been fairly exhibited on this occasion, if the vast importance of such a character, as an integral part of civilised society, has been satisfactorily made out, are we not solemnly bound, by regard for our own welfare, and the happiness of man, to put forth every honorable effort, to secure to posterity, the services of the best instructed and most accomplished physicians? If this be true, let every one resolve and act in such a way, as to accelerate the result. To this end, we invoke not the penal sanctions that emanate from a hall of legislation. It is not by these means, that we hope to gain the long sought desideratum. Let us endeavor by example, as well as by precept, by living acts, and not by dumb resolutions, to imbue society with the true policy. Let us aim at the rectification of public sentiment, by reason, by argument drawn from the best interests of humanity; and if, after all this, our eyes shall not be permitted to greet the happy day, when fruit, even to an hundred fold shall be rewarded, we will not be denied the sweet privilege of a conscience void of offence, and our example will live, and its influence be felt in the future triumph and glory of the profession.

I am addressing not a few, who hope ere long to enjoy the highest honors of this school of medicine, and on such would I urge the appeals of the present occasion, if possible, with the eloquence of Demosthenes. Pitied indeed should he be, whose aspirations, pent up in the narrow limits of a bit of parchment, are not prompted, every moment, by the inspiration of a well grounded consciousness of qualification. He who justly appreciates the high responsibilities of the medical character, and who hopes to attain the lofty pre-eminence of the good physician, will aim to procure his diploma as a matter of right, and his bouyant energies will be marshalled with untiring zeal, to accomplish the object. But the spirit that soars not to the proud height, attainable by merit only, and can be content with the inglorious portion of the graduated empiric, is delighted to receive a parchment on any terms. "Get rich honestly, if you can, my son, but by all means, get rich," was the advice of a father to his boy, on the eve of setting out in search of fortune. The ignoble son of Esculapius, too often adopts the same sentiment. "Make sure of a diploma honorably, if it be possible, but by any means, get a diploma." With Dean Swift, he will not scruple to aver that the *Speciali gratia*, endorsed on his sheepskin to denote that it came by special favor, was intended to stand out as

the sign and token of special *merit*. These are the men, who constitute every where the most odious excrescences that mar the symmetry of our profession, and degrade it in the estimation of the world.

Mark well the young man who has graduated with honor, because amply provided with intellectual and professional furniture, and you will be a witness of frequent acknowledgments of ignorance, as he progresses in further studies. He realises that his work is not yet consummated, that he is even now at school, a patient pupil in the great University of Nature. But watch, I pray you, the motions of his rival, who, having hardly squeezed through the forms of an examination, felicitates himself, that he is the man of wisdom, and that knowledge will die with him. His studies, if that term ever had any sort of application in his case, are terminated. He has already reached the goal, and standing as he fancies on the hill-top of the profession, he surveys the whole field with an intuitive glance. Who so wise, so learned as he? A very Encyclopedia of medicine and Philosophy in general, he whiles away the hours of day with untiring efforts at the smaller promotions in the profession; and his sleep is disturbed by dreamy visions of supplanting the grey headed and dignified Professor. A stranger to the spirit of benevolence that warms the soul of the true philosopher, his happiness has self for its centre and self for its circumference.— Who can doubt, which of the characters here presented, will ever enjoy the enviable fame of a *good* physician? Has it been your lot, as it has been mine, to gaze on the living realities, whose portraits I have endeavored to sketch on this occasion? Survey them again, and again; scrutinize their features with carefulness; learn to imitate the one, and to abjure, now, henceforth and forever, all sympathy and fellowship with the spirit of the other.

TO MEDICAL STUDENTS.

A Course of Lectures, for May, June, July, September and October, will be organized forthwith, provided 25 pupils will enter into the arrangement. Three lectures will be given daily, and the cost of the whole course will be fifty dollars.

The October Course of Lectures will be continued, as heretofore, *without charge*.

The regular winter course will open on the first Monday in November, and close on the last day of February. Cost, \$105.

Professor Mitchell will give private instruction to six or eight pupils, during the recess, or for a longer period.

