

Carlisle Herald.

A Family Newspaper, Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Politics, Business and General Intelligence.

THERE ARE TWO THINGS, SAITH LORD BACON, WHICH MAKE A NATION GREAT AND PROSPEROUS—A FERTILE SOIL AND BUSY WORKSHOPS, TO WHICH, LET ME ADD, KNOWLEDGE AND FREEDOM.—Bishop Hall.

BY E. BEATRY.

CARLISLE, DECEMBER 11, 1850.

VOLUME LI.—NO 15

Cards.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Dr. H. Hinkley, Office in the Post Office. Dr. H. is prepared to use *Galenium* as a remedial agent in the treatment of Paralysis, Neuralgia and Rheumatic affections, but does not guarantee success from its application to all cases of these diseases. He has been given and cured effected in a number of instances, and may be in others. March 27, 1850, ly.

Dr. L. U. Loomis,

WILL perform all operations upon the Teeth that are required for their preservation, such as Staining, Filling, Plugging, etc. will restore the loss of them, by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single tooth to a full set, on the Gold, Silver, or Iron plates, in the most perfect manner. Dr. L. is located at the Railroad Hotel, Dr. L. is absent the last ten days of every month.

Dr. J. W. Bennett,

Surgeon Dentist, Office in the Post Office. Dr. Bennett is prepared to use *Galenium* as a remedial agent in the treatment of Paralysis, Neuralgia and Rheumatic affections, but does not guarantee success from its application to all cases of these diseases. He has been given and cured effected in a number of instances, and may be in others. March 27, 1850, ly.

John Williamson,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in the Post Office. Dr. Williamson is prepared to use *Galenium* as a remedial agent in the treatment of Paralysis, Neuralgia and Rheumatic affections, but does not guarantee success from its application to all cases of these diseases. He has been given and cured effected in a number of instances, and may be in others. March 27, 1850, ly.

Carson C. Moore,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in the Post Office. Dr. Moore is prepared to use *Galenium* as a remedial agent in the treatment of Paralysis, Neuralgia and Rheumatic affections, but does not guarantee success from its application to all cases of these diseases. He has been given and cured effected in a number of instances, and may be in others. March 27, 1850, ly.

Wm. H. Pearce,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in the Post Office. Dr. Pearce is prepared to use *Galenium* as a remedial agent in the treatment of Paralysis, Neuralgia and Rheumatic affections, but does not guarantee success from its application to all cases of these diseases. He has been given and cured effected in a number of instances, and may be in others. March 27, 1850, ly.

James R. Smith,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in the Post Office. Dr. Smith is prepared to use *Galenium* as a remedial agent in the treatment of Paralysis, Neuralgia and Rheumatic affections, but does not guarantee success from its application to all cases of these diseases. He has been given and cured effected in a number of instances, and may be in others. March 27, 1850, ly.

George Egan,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Office in the Post Office. Dr. Egan is prepared to use *Galenium* as a remedial agent in the treatment of Paralysis, Neuralgia and Rheumatic affections, but does not guarantee success from its application to all cases of these diseases. He has been given and cured effected in a number of instances, and may be in others. March 27, 1850, ly.

Plinfield Classical Academy,

THE SCHOOL WILL COMMENCE ON MONDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1850.

Fresh Drugs, Medicines, &c. &c.

I have just received from Philadelphia and New York very extensive additions to my former stock, including nearly every article of Medicine now in use, together with the latest and most improved preparations of all kinds of Drugs, Chemicals, and other articles, which I am determined to sell at the very lowest prices. All Physicians, Country Merchants, and others, are respectfully requested to call on me at my residence, No. 10, Main Street, Carlisle, Pa., where they may rest assured that every article will be sold of a good quality, and upon reasonable terms.

Extensive Cabinet Ware-Rooms.

DR. J. W. BENTLEY, who has been in the business of Cabinet Ware for many years, and is well known to the public, has just received from Philadelphia and New York very extensive additions to his former stock, including nearly every article of Medicine now in use, together with the latest and most improved preparations of all kinds of Drugs, Chemicals, and other articles, which he is determined to sell at the very lowest prices. All Physicians, Country Merchants, and others, are respectfully requested to call on him at his residence, No. 10, Main Street, Carlisle, Pa., where they may rest assured that every article will be sold of a good quality, and upon reasonable terms.

Extensive Furniture Rooms.

JAMES R. SMITH, who has been in the business of Furniture for many years, and is well known to the public, has just received from Philadelphia and New York very extensive additions to his former stock, including nearly every article of Furniture now in use, together with the latest and most improved preparations of all kinds of Furniture, which he is determined to sell at the very lowest prices. All Physicians, Country Merchants, and others, are respectfully requested to call on him at his residence, No. 10, Main Street, Carlisle, Pa., where they may rest assured that every article will be sold of a good quality, and upon reasonable terms.

Auctioneering!

THE subscriber wishes to inform his friends in town and country that he has commenced the above business, and will attend to all sales of real estate, town and country, and all other business connected with the same, in the most responsible manner, and at the lowest rates. He is located at the Hotel, next door to Scott's Tavern in North Hanover street, and is ready to receive orders at all times.

George Z. Brey,

SURGEON DENTIST, Office in the Post Office. Dr. Brey is prepared to use *Galenium* as a remedial agent in the treatment of Paralysis, Neuralgia and Rheumatic affections, but does not guarantee success from its application to all cases of these diseases. He has been given and cured effected in a number of instances, and may be in others. March 27, 1850, ly.

Lumber Yard.

THE subscriber wishes to inform his friends in town and country that he has just opened a new LUMBER AND COAL YARD in West High street, near the corner of Market Street, where he has a large stock of Lumber, Shingles, and other articles, which he is determined to sell at the very lowest prices. All Physicians, Country Merchants, and others, are respectfully requested to call on him at his residence, No. 10, Main Street, Carlisle, Pa., where they may rest assured that every article will be sold of a good quality, and upon reasonable terms.

Notice.

THE Commissioners of Cumberland county are hereby notified that they will hold a meeting of the Board of Commissioners on the second and fourth Mondays of each month, at which time any persons having business with said Board, will meet them in their office in Carlisle.

Dyeing and Scouring.

WILLIAM BLAIR, who has been in the business of Dyeing and Scouring for many years, and is well known to the public, has just received from Philadelphia and New York very extensive additions to his former stock, including nearly every article of Dyeing and Scouring now in use, together with the latest and most improved preparations of all kinds of Dyeing and Scouring, which he is determined to sell at the very lowest prices. All Physicians, Country Merchants, and others, are respectfully requested to call on him at his residence, No. 10, Main Street, Carlisle, Pa., where they may rest assured that every article will be sold of a good quality, and upon reasonable terms.

Postboy.

ONLY TWO YEARS OLD.

Playing the "Carpet" near me, in his cheerful way, And her presence, much I fear me, Sets me musing on a while; For a book is open lying, Full of grave philosophy, And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

With her hair so long and black, And her cheeks so plump and rosy, She is charming to the eye; And I am vainly trying, But, in spite of my essaying, They will never more be straying, That their feet from me playing.

Confiding a little hand as any in which she may

afterwards have placed her own, in the full trust of love. I hope she found a husband good and true, and that she was blessed with what she loved, "richly and not too well."

Now that I am on the subject of children at school, I wish to pursue the theme at a little greater length, and give you an incident or two in my further experience.

It was not long after finishing our summer course with school-ma'am Mary — that we were transferred to a "man-school," kept in the district. And here I must go back, for just one moment, to say that, among the pleasant things that I remember of that period, was the calling upon us in the morning, by the neighbors' children — and especially two little girls — new-comers from the "Black River country," then a vague terra incognita to us, yet only some thirty miles away — to accompany us to school through the winter snow. How well I remember their knitted red-and-white woolen hoods, and the red-and-white complexioned beams with youth and high health beneath them!

I think of Motherwell's going to school with his "dear Jenny Morrison," so touchingly described in his beautiful piece of that name, every time these scenes arise before me.

"Well, at this 'man-school' I first learned the lesson which I am about to illustrate. It is a lesson for parents, a lesson for instructors, and I think a lesson for children also. I remember names here, for one was almost burned into my brain for years afterwards.

"There was something very impressive about opening the school on the first day of winter session. The trustees of the same were present; a hard-headed old farmer, who kept long piles of 'cord-wood,' beach, maple, bass-wood, and birch, out of his 'own pocket.' He used to say — and he might, with equal propriety, have said, 'out of his own head,' for surely there was no lack of timber; Deacon Co., an educated Parson, who could spell, read, write, 'punctually,' and 'know grammar,' as he himself expressed it; a fat-faced doctor who was snoring at the end of the row, and who, on that occasion, with his saddle-bags crossed on his knee, being in something of a hurry, expecting, I believe, an 'addition' in the neighborhood, to the subject of my present gossip; and all these things were present.

"I will take up Southey's Autobiography, written by himself (and his son), and recently published by my friends, the brothers Harper, who will find in the portion of Southey's early history, as recorded by himself, many striking examples of the keen sensibility of childhood to outward and inward impressions, and of the deep feeling which underlies the apparently unfeeling career of a young boy. It is a delightful opening of his whole heart to his reader. One sees with him the smallest object of nature about the home of his childhood; and it is impossible not to enter into his feelings of little joys and poignant sorrows. I am not without the hope, therefore, that, in the few records which I am about to give you, partly of personal experience and partly of personal observation, I shall be able to enlist the attention of your readers; for, after all, each one of us, friend Godley, in our own more mature years and sorrows, is but an epitome, so to speak, of the great ones, who sink rejoicing and grieve in the dust."

"I do not wish to exhibit anything like a spirit of egotism, and I assure you that I write with a gratified feeling that is a very wide remove from that self-sentiment, when I tell you that I have received from very many parents, in different parts of the country, letters containing their 'warm and grateful thanks' for the epilogue which I made, in a recent number of your magazine, to read more confidence in childhood and youth to wisdom, along with a 'sense of duty' — that too frequent excuse for domestic tyranny — a feeling of generous forbearance for the trivial, venial faults of those whose hearts are just and tender, and whose kindness wins when cruelty would repel."

"You must let me go on in my own way, and I will try to illustrate the truth and justice of my position."

"I must go back to my very earliest school-days. I doubt if I was more than five years old, a little boy in the country, when I was sent with my twin brother to a summer 'district school.' It was kept by a 'school-ma'am,' a pleasant young woman of some twenty years of age. She was positively my first love. I am afraid I was an awkward scholar at first; but the enticing manner in which Mary — (I give that only the faint sound of her unlabored name) — from the dark labyrinth and abyss of 'Plato' coaxed me through the alphabet and the words of one syllable; encouraged me to encounter those two (the first of which I remember to this day, whenever the baker's bill for my children's daily-bread is presented for audit) stimulated me to attack those of three; and, at last, I was enabled to surmount that tallest of orthographic combats, the 'H-C-H-M-A-C-K-P-I-A-C-K,' without a particle of fear, to the entire, manner, I say, in which Mary — accomplished all this in my heart. She would stop over and kiss me, on my low seat, when I was successful, and very pleasant were her 'good words' to my ear. Bless your heart! I remember at this moment the feeling of her soft brown curls upon my cheek; and I would give almost anything now to see the first 'certificate' of good conduct, which I brought home, in her handwriting to my mother, and which — was kept for years among her bits of dried orange-peel, and sprigs of withered 'caraway,' in a corner of the 'bible-draw.' All this came very vividly to me some time ago, when my own little boy brought home his first 'school-ticket.' He is not called, however, and I rejoice that he is not — to remember dear companions, who, 'brought to the grave did go with true-love showers.'"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

"Oh, my brother, now no more!"

And that it was for the interest of each one

of them that should be careful to observe the few and simple rules which he should lay down for the government of the school. These he proclaimed; and, with one or two trivial exceptions, there was no infraction of them during the three winters in which he taught in our district.

Under his instruction, I was induced to resume my 'exercises' in writing. I remember his coming to look over my shoulder, to examine the first pages of my new copy-book: 'Very well written,' said he, 'only keep on in that way, and you cannot fail to succeed.'— These encouraging words went straight to my heart. They were words of kindness, and their truth was instantaneous. When the next two pages of my copy-book were accomplished, he came again to report upon my progress: 'That is well done, Louis, quite well. You will soon acquire very little more from me, I am afraid; you'll soon become to excel your teacher.'

Gentle-hearted, sympathetic O — M — I would that your 'law of kindness' could be written upon the heart of every parent, and every guardian and instructor of the young throughout our great and happy country!

I have often wondered why it is that parents and guardians do not more frequently and more cordially recognize the confidence of children. How hard it is to convince a child that his father or mother can do wrong. Our little people are always our strongest defenders. They are loyal to the maxim that the king can do no wrong; and all the monarchs they know are their parents. I heard the other day, from the lips of a distinguished physician, formerly of New York, but now living in elegant retirement in a beautiful country town of Long Island, a touching illustration of the truth of this, with which I shall close this already too protracted article.

"I have had," said the doctor, "a good deal of experience, in the long practice of my profession in the city, that is more remarkable than anything in the 'Diary of a London Physician.' It would be impossible for me to detail to you the hundredth part of the interesting and exciting things which I saw and heard. That which affected me most, of late years, was the case of a boy, not, I think, over twelve years of age. I first saw him in the hospital, whither he had been brought by his father, who was a poor man, and without parents, he had been brought to die."

"He was the most beautiful boy I ever beheld. He had that peculiar cast of countenance and his hair, which was soft and silken, hung in luxuriant curls about his face. But, oh, what an expression of deep melancholy his countenance wore! so remarkable that I felt certain that the fear of death had nothing to do with it. And it was right. Young as he was, he did not wish to live. He repeatedly said that death was what he most desired; and it was truly dreadful to hear one so young and so beautiful talk like this. 'Oh!' he would say, 'let me die! let me die! Don't try to save me; I want to die!' Nevertheless, he was most affectionate, and was extremely grateful for everything that I could do for his relief. I soon won his heart; but perceived, with pain, that his disease of body was nothing but the sickness of the soul; which I could not heal. He leaned upon my bosom and wept, while at the same time he prayed for death. He never seen one of his kind who courted it so sincerely. I tried in every way to elicit from him what it was that rendered him so unhappy; but his lips were sealed, and he was silent, who tried to turn his face from something which oppressed his spirit."

"It subsequently appeared that the father of this child was hanged for a murder in B — about twenty years before. It was the most extraordinary case that had ever been known in that section of the country. The excitement raged high, and I recollect that the stake and the gallows went with each other for the victim. The man, however, had got the man out of the jail; they might weak summary vengeance upon him by hanging him to the nearest tree. Nevertheless, law triumphed, and he was hanged. Justice held her equal scales with satisfaction, and there was much trumpeting forth of this consummation, in which even the women, merciful, tender-hearted women, seemed to take delight."

"Perceiving the boy's wish to be wanting, I endeavored one day to turn his mind to religious subjects, apprehending no difficulty in one so young; but he always evaded the topic. I asked him if he had said his prayers. He replied — 'Once, always, never, never.'"

"This answer surprised me very much; and I endeavored gently to impress him with the fact that a more devout frame of mind would be becoming in him, and with the great necessity of his being prepared to die; but he remained silent."

"A few days afterwards, I asked him whether he would not permit me to send for the Rev. Dr. B. a most kind man in sickness, who would be of the utmost service to him in his present situation. He declined firmly and positively. 'I don't desire to see the minister, and to understand this strange piece of character in a mere child,' my dear boy, said I, 'I implore you not to act in this manner. What can so have disturbed your young mind? You certainly believe there is a God, to whom you owe a debt of gratitude?'

"His eye kindled, and to my surprise, I might almost say horror, I heard from his young lips — 'No, I don't believe that there is a God!'

"Yes, that little boy, young as he was, was an atheist; and he even reasoned in a logical manner for a mere child like him."

"I cannot believe there is a God, said he; for if there were a God, he must be merciful and just; and his never, never, never could have permitted my father, who was innocent, to be hanged! Oh, my father! my father! he exclaimed passionately, burying his face in the pillow, and sobbing as if his heart would break."

"I was overcome by my own emotion; but

all that I could say would not change his

determination; he would have no minister of God to visit him — no prayers by his bedside. I was unable, with all my endeavors, to apply any balm to his wounded heart."

"A few days after, I called, as usual, in the morning, and at once saw very clearly that the little boy must soon depart."

"While, I said, I have got good news for you to-day. Do you think that you can bear to hear it? For I really was at a loss how to break to him what I had to communicate."

"He assented, and listened with the deepest attention. I then informed him, as I best could, that, from circumstances which had recently come to light, it had been rendered certain that his father was entirely innocent of the crime for which he had suffered an ignominious death."

"I never shall forget the frenzy of emotion which he exhibited at this announcement. He uttered one scream — the blood rushed from his mouth — he leaped forward upon my bosom — and died!"

I leave this, friend Godley, with your readers. I had much more to say; and, perhaps, should it be desirable, I may hereafter give you one more chapter upon children.

THE NERVOUS GENTLEMAN.

REMINISCENCES BY AN ENGLISH PHYSICIAN.

"THE most troublesome patient which a medical man can possibly have is a nervous, delirious, hysterical, and morbidly sensitive man, and were it not that such patients are rather profitable, the members of the medical profession would raise a great outcry upon the subject, and nerves and nervousness would be rated as a common and unimportant ailment, and prescribed for with great regularity, the ordinary medicine given consisting of bread pills rolled in magnesia, and efferecing draughts at fifteen minutes, according to the strength of the patient's credulity and pulse. I am a rational physician now, so I can afford to be a little candid now and then."