The Object and Aim of Osteopathy Is to Improve and Advance Our Present Systems of Surgery, Obstetrics and Treatment of General Diseases to a More Satisfactory Position Than They Now Hold.

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OSTEOPATHY DEFINED by A. T. STILL.

It matters little at what point I commence my talk to you, for the subject of life has no beginning and is equally interesting at all points. I see this morning many strangers, strangers who have come to head-quarters to learn something of this science which bears a new and unfamiliar name. You wish to know if its discoverer is possessed of intelligence and if the science itself has merit.

You wonder what Osteopathy is; you look in the medical dictionary and find as its definition, bone disease. That is a grave mistake. It is compounded of the two words, Osteon, meaning bone, Pathos—Pathine, to suffer. Greek lexicographers say it is a proper name for a science founded on a knowledge of bones. So instead of bone disease it really means bone usage.

The human body is a machine run by the unseen force called life, and that it may be run harmoniously it is necessary that there be liberty of blood, nerves and arteries from generated point to destination.

Suppose in far distant California there is a colony of people dependent upon your coming in person with a load of produce to keep them from starvation. You load your car with everything necessary to sustain life and start off in the right direction. So far, so good. But in case you are side-tracked somewhere so long that on reaching the desired point your stock of provisions is in no fit state to be consumed, if complete starvation is not the result at least your friends will be but poorly nourished.

So if the supply channels of the body be obstructed, and the life giving currents do not reach their destination full freighted then disease sets in.

What does an M. D. do in such a case? As a doctor would force a disabled mule to carry him by applying the whip, so a doctor of medical attempts to use the whips of quinine and other stimulants to drive the blood through the body. By too severe an application of the morphine whip sometimes life is driven into death.

Under like circumstances an Osteopath would remove the obstruction by application of the unerring laws of his science, and liberty for doing the necessary work would follow. As a horse needs strength instead of the spur to enable him to carry a heavy load. So a man needs the freedom of all parts of the machinery power that comes from the perfect of his body in order to accomplish the highest work of which he is capable. What is the heart receiving the blood it sends out to the brain to take on knowledge.

When you look at a skull you think "What a large cavity; what a quantity of brains I must have!" They say Webster had almost a half bushel. In the center of the brain is the corpus colossum looking like a half moon or a small stomach and here it is that mentality dwells. Of the contents of the skull one ounce is used for thought, the remainder generates power for nerves.

God would not be idiotic enough to send the blood to the brain for wisdom and fail to have a supply there. His intelligence is immenseable and there is every evidence that mind is imparted to the corpuses of the blood before it does its work.

Every corpuscle goes like a man in the army with full instructions where to go and with unerring precision it does its work whether it be in the formation of a hair or the throwing up of a spot of delicate tinging at certain distances on a peacock's back.

God does not find it necessary to make one of these spots of beauty at a time, he simply endows the corpuscles with mind and in obedience to His law each one of these soldiers of life goes like a man in the army with full instructions as to the duty he is to perform. It travels its best path without interfering with the work of others. Now you say I am going to get God into trouble by making a statement claiming that each one of the five million corpuscles contained in a single drop of blood knows just what is expected of it. Is this blasphemy? No. As the troops of Gen. Cook obey his commands unalteringly so God's infantery imbued by him with mentality goes forth to fulfill their appointed mission in unswerving obedience.

You dare not assert that the Deity is inferior in power to a man of His own creation. While speaking of the army let me say that I served as a surgeon under Fremont and I know what I am talking about when I say that a surgeon's outfit was complete when it contained calomel, quinine, whiskey, opium, rags and a knife. And if a patient had one foot in the grave and a half pint of whiskey in a bottle the surgeon would work as hard to get the whiskey out of the bottle as to keep the foot from the grave.

Medical men administer old bourdon innocently for the sake of stimulating the stomach and as a result in the course of time many a man finds himself a drunkard in the ditch. It is the system which is wrong. As a child follows the advice of its mother so the medical student heeds the teachings of his Alma Mater.

From her walls he goes out instructed to give so many drops of a certain liquid to excite the nerves and so many drops of another liquid to quiet them. And so all the way through his path is laid out.

If after diagnosing, prognosing and prescribing the patient goes down, then wine and whiskey are administered to aid in rallying the weakened life forces.

If a council of the same school is called his course is commended. In just this manner the love of strong drink is instilled in many men and I tell you that if our national curse of drunkenness continues for a period of five hundred years God will have to send people in a balloon to repopulate the earth which will have degenerated under the influence of whiskey from a world of beauty to a bald knoll.

My father was a progressive farmer and was always ready to lay aside an old plow if he could replace it with one better constructed for its work. All through life I have ever been ready to buy a better plow.

When I found a way out of the big drunk of ignorance and superstition into which we were born—the belief that God was a poor mechanic and needed the help of medicine—then I was ready to walk in the more enlightened path. I fully realize how tough the old way was when I remember how they used to hold my nose and spank me to get me to administer a dose of caster oil. Then they ask God to bless the means used for my recovery and I suppose this petition included both dose and blister.

Osteopathy does not look on man as a criminal before God, to be poked purged and made sick and crazy.

It is a science that analyzes man and finds that he partakes of Divine Intelligence. It acquaints itself with all his attributes and if the student of it does his work well and goes out with his brain full of its teachings instead of his pocket full of cannabis seed he will find by results that its principle is unerring.

God manifests himself in matter, motion and mind. Study well his manifestations." A. T. STILL.
A MESSAGE.

"Dear Pa, we're for me I died to live all, I am not dead, no not at all, We ask the grand 'why?' without apolog. I am now in a class of Opteology,

"'Dear Pa, write for me I died loving all, Is full of a sweet

How true the tender words, "I am not and knows not time nor space.

His spirit, clothed with potent

Hath burst beyond the body's tiresome

And so he comes ;:gam

Through all the brilliant worlds of Milky

Law paints the rainbow in the summe

Law makes the lily's cup of waxen whi

Perfects the golden heads of waving

The changing Seasons are alike co

The downward fall of leaf in autumn

And passed, for aye, beyond all earthly thrall.

Both in conversehold, more hallowing

And guides Orion in his circling sweep

It drives the storm-clouds through th

And plants the tides in bosom of th

'Tis born of Nature's heart and it

And burns the rose's breast with dro

By Nature's law, immutable and grand

Might arise enriching with a rosy

- saw the red disc of the sun

- saw the gay, vivacious Mrs. Saturn with her many rings, she smiled on Jupiter, danced with ,

Saturn with her many rings, she

It's old ideas. My soul took

has Maid out for them .

sun and follow with unfaltering

whose daughter . Moondot

She is a-magnitude of

I saw the gay, vivacious Mrs. Saturn with her many rings, she

arsenals of the Deific plan on which the uni-

My spirit was o'er whelmed with

With pen of truth dipped boldly

from fancy's sea, break on the

in imagination's ruddy ink I

From thine own soul as thou lay on his

'tonus, first star that decks the

at midnight

the dark shroud of seeming woe

under the watch care of the parental eye and brings the grand children in full view of old grandmother every few hours, days, months or years. Her movements always on time. I

saw the gay, vivacious Mrs. Saturn with her many rings, she smiled on Jupiter, danced with ,

and received great benefit by this

She is ar-magnitude

music of the spheres dance rytll-

She is law and Osteopath its

part of a whole whose beginning and end we know not! This

branch of the Universal life that

flows and pulses, 'through every vein of nature and guides each atom on its way,' throughout the countless ages of eternity. This

life is law and Osteopathy its

latest clause that teaches us its magnitude and doth direct and guide creations everworking, the

living man, unto his perfect right—unchanging health.

American School of Osteopathy.

Mrs. W. F. Smith and daugh-

ter, returned from Kirks-

ville, Mo., Thursday where Miss Sarah received treatment at the American School of Osteopathy. Miss Smith had not walked a step for five months before she went to Kirksville. She can now walk without the assistance of crutches or cane. Uncle Sam Mitchell who is at the same place sent us word that he is gaining rapidly; he sleeps well and his appetite. Mrs. Joe Yenkel has been there about two weeks and is greatly improved. Uncle John Bushart has just returned from his second trip: he came to testi-

fy for himself. The editor of the Echo was at Kirksville last May, and received great benefit by this wonderful treatment.

He, still has many witnesses in this vicinity who can testify to the wonderful merits of this treatment. If you have an ail-

ment which our doctors can not successfully treat, we advise you to go to Kirksville and be cured.

-Fedcheny, (Ill.,) Echo.

Petching Him Around in the Style of the

Backwoods.

A tourist who had the cour-

age to undertake a horseback tour in the backwoods of the West was taken ill while staying all day at a cabin of a typical backwoodman.

'It's an old gal Mag; she'll fetch ye round all right,' said his host.

'Old Mag,' who would certainly have been hanged for a witch and had she lived in or near Salem a couple of centuries ago, arrived at midnight.

'I know just what ye need, young man,' said she, 'I sent first off to be bled and then blistered and then a good, strong

onion poultice put to yer feet an' a right livid mustard plaster to yer back. Then ye want to take half a bunchful o' yaller dock
drivers every hour an' a couple o' quinine pills ev'ry hour an' a pinch or two o' sars; an' if that

don't fetch ye round we'll try give ye'n a bit o' "choke" ye
n'Kin fetch ye round if anybody kin.'

-Detroit Free Press.
On Sunday, January 20th, the doors of the A.T. Still Infirmary were thrown open to the colored people of the city, many of whom availed themselves of this opportunity to examine the interesting features of this beautiful new building. When they had gathered in the Memorial Hall Dr. Still gave them a short talk as follows:— I have invited you here because among you there are men who helped to build this house. I wish more had come to stand under the shelter of the roof they helped to make. Doubtless those who are absent had in mind only the dollars that were received for their labor and gave no thought to the mission of the building being erected. This is the great Still house—to mete solotory instead of draughts, to install principles instead of guess work.

Last Thursday dedicatory exercises were held in this house. It was filled to overflowing and a large throng of colored men turned to their homes unable to gain admittance than I ever met on a battle field.

The room you now occupy is Memorial Hall in honor of my son Fred, whose portrait you see on the wall. He was a bright intelligent boy, a brother to you all, one who would not wear a ring upon his fingers which God had placed there is a rarer jewel than money could purchase.

He had hoped to carry the banner of Osteopathy far into the future, but as the result of an accident his health was impaired, and he left us in answer to Nature’s summons. You see these paintings, this flag of our nation—a, flag of Nature's sumnious.

You see these paintings, this trimmings—these are donations to the universe by the union of mind and matter.

The man who helped to build this house because among you there is one in a lifetime.

Think of yourself as an electric dynamo in motion; oxygen is put in motion—when it goes to the brain, the eye, the entire man. Nature put this battery in you to keep you healthy and make you a useful citizen, to keep oxygen put in motion—when it goes to the brain, the eye, the entire man.

My father was a physician and I learned in his footsteps and was considered very successful in the treatment of cholera, small-pox and like diseases. When that terrible disease maligning was raging its victims by the hundreds all schools of medicine united in their efforts to conquer it but without avail. It entered my family and in spite of all medical skill death claimed four members and our home was desolate.

Then in my grief the thought came to me that instead of asking God to bless the means being used it was far better to search for the right means, knowing that if one were found the results would be sure.

I began to study medicine and I found no flaw in God’s work. The doctrine of Destiny is unanswerable, its law inalterable. On this law is the science of Osteopathy founded and after struggling for years under the most adverse circumstances it stands to-day triumphantly.

If I were at present called on to give medicine I would be much afraid of Dovers Powders as a darky is of a skeleton.

If I should give enemol I would do it with my eyes shut and I could not want to keep them shut for nine days so uncertain would I be as to results.

If because I denounce drugs you call me a Christian Scientist, go home and take half a glass of whiskey to purge yourself of such notions.

If you consider me a mesmerist, a big dose of pills may carry the thought away.

I am simply trying to teach you what you are, to get you to realize your right to health and when you see the cures wrought here after all other means have failed you can but know that the foundation of my work is laid on Nature’s rock.

What is the nature of the cases that come to us? Do you remember Lazarus? If so you will recall that his food was eye-wash and well mumbled crumbs at that. Well we are like Lazarus in that respect—we get the leavings of the medical world—their inane cases.

We get men who have been tanks for the receiving of acid, iron and mercury—mercury which transforms their livers into cinnabar and makes of them rheumatic barometers sensitive to every weather change.

This same mercury in certain forms is a great friend to dentists for when taken into the system it hunt for chalky substances, seizes upon the teeth and oftimes causes the girl of 17 to substitue china store teeth for the finely incisors bicuspids and molars that nature meant to last a lifetime.

I have a pup at home and when he disobeys my laws I apply a switch to him as a reminder of his short comings. So Nature applies to you the switch of pain when her mandates are disregarded, and when you feel the smarting from this switch do not pour drugs into your stomachs but let a skillful engineer adjust your human machine so that every part works in accordance with nature's requirements.

Think of yourself as an electric battery. Electricity is simply oxygen put in motion—when it goes all through the system you are well. Shut it off in one place and congestion may result. In this case an M. D. by dosing you with drugs would increase this congestion until it resulted in decay. He is like the Frenchman who lets his duck rot so that it may boil the sooner. Not the more rapidly than we can digest.

We are passing through a great industrial period of turmoil and unrest. The universal tendency is to use business powers in the hands of a few. The smaller dealer is being swallowed up by larger corporations.

We are to believe in the future of humanity, because of what is done in God. The world has not been going wrong from the first, nor is it going wrong now. We are capable of shaping conditions, and humanity is advancing. We are trying to build here on earth the ideal republic. And so it is: one continual struggle and contest, warfare with the evil, within and without.—Ex.

The law of life is absolute. That wonderful, unknown and incomprehensible force which furnishes the power to move the machinery of all animate bodies is felt but not understood. Of ourselves we are unable to supply any one substance required in the economy of our bodies, yet there is a force within us which can select from the given materials such substances as are needed to form the parts of the human system.—Dr. Still.—Marion, (N. Y.), Enterprise.
We stated in the JOURNAL last December, that we should present a bill, to the General Assembly, asking that Osteopathy might be recognized, as a lawful mode of treating disease. We made the request, presented the bill, and by the aid and energy of many friends, both in and out of the General Assembly, the bill has passed both the House and Senate. This law permits graduates from legally chartered schools of Osteopathy, to present their diplomas for registration to the County Clerk of the County, and upon proof that the person presenting the same is the person named therein, and that he is of good moral character, the Clerk is required to grant to the applicant a certificate of registration, which entitles the applicant to practice. The Osteopathic system is now on a legal equality in Missouri, with the graduates of the so-called schools of medicine. The JOURNAL wishes to extend the thanks of the founder of this mode of treating disease; as well as teachers, students, graduates and friends, to all who have assisted in securing for this science legal recognition and equal rights. Prior to the enactment of this law, it was a penal offence, to treat disease as a physician, unless you were a graduate of some of the so-called recognized schools of medical men, which meant Allopathic, Eclectic, or Homeopathic. To these schools a monopoly has been given, to manufacture all the medicines, and prescribe all the medicine. For centuries Allopathy has been supposed to represent all the theory and practice of medicine. To protect these schools of medicine, and the graduates, from them, a system of medical monopolistic laws, has been passed in most, if not all the States in the Union. The existence of such laws in the State of Missouri, made it necessary for Osteopathy to ask legislation, in the interest of this system, so equality might be given to the practitioners of Osteopathy. We believe these monopolistic laws are vicious. We are exceedingly rejoiced that our beloved State, our home by choice, is the first to break over the walls erected around the so-called schools of medicine. May this good example become epidemic and sweep over the entire Republic. Legislation should not be invoked to build up systems or give monopolies, to any class of graduates. It should be in the interest of thoroughness in the education, mental and moral, of the graduates of all schools or systems of medicine. A higher standard of education in the profession is demanded. Instead of an entire class receiving diplomas, give to those only, who have honestly earned them. Let ignorance, drunkenness, dishonesty, fraud or deceit, be grounds, when proven, to declare diplomas revoked. Leave the citizen free to select his physician from any school or system, he may like, but legislature only on qualifications of practitioners, and let schools be restricted in granting diplomas to the quality only; then quacks, mountebanks, and charlatans, like class legislation, will be things of the past.

We wish to apologize to the subscribers of the JOURNAL for not being on time with the February number of the JOURNAL. Our delay was occasioned by reason of the delay in getting our bill through the Legislature as speedily as we expected. The practice of medicine is well represented by D'Alambert he says:—Nature is fighting with disease; a blind man armed with a club (that is a physician) comes to settle the difference. He first tries to make peace. When he cannot accomplish this, he lifts his club and strikes at random. If he strikes the disease, he kills the disease; if he strikes nature, he kills the patient. He who has watched beside the sick-bed of those who were by nature's ties near to them. When your family physician, would honestly tell you,—I don't know what the effect of the medicine will be. I am now prescribing. With many can- dour, he tells you I can't tell whether it will alleviate or aggravate the disease, I am guided by text written in my experience. But these all fail some times. The science of medicine is not exact. All honor to the conscientious physician, the fault is not his, the trouble is the uncertainty of the drug system and he can't tell whether the blow of his club will kill or cure.

**What Drugs Have Done.**

Dr. Rush in his lectures in the University of Pennsylvania says, "Dissections daily convince us of our ignorance of the seats of disease; and cause us to blush at our prescriptions—What mistakes have we done under the belief of false facts and false theories! We have assisted in multiplying diseases, we have done more work—our patients increased their mortality.

**Medical Differences.**

"Why should Allopathy and Homeopathy fight? Homeopathy is but an infant daughter of Allopathy, and has no reason to quarrel with her mother, than simply, that the old lady has become rather hardened in iniquity and gives with more liberal hand the nauseating doses."

The Homeopathic system like the Allopathic pronounces fever disease and aims at its destruction. Also like the Allopathic, it uses promiscuously and without discrimination both medicines and poisons to effect its objects. All the difference between these rival systems, consists in the quantity of the doses recommended and prescribed. Hence the mother should tend her infant daughter, who appoints the small measure her doubts, and the daughter should not be saucy to the mother, from whom she has derived her living and support.

The Eloquence of Truth

The recent speech of Henry Ward Beecher, of Kentucky, at the annual dinner of the New England Society, in New York, on Forefathers' Day, was a notable one, with points and features that are worthy of special mention and long remembrance. The toast to which he spoke was "The Puritan and the Cavalier." He began with a touching reference to the Exemplary Grady, and went on to say that the terms, Puritan and Cavalier, were in our country descriptive labels classifying North and South, mere verbal redoubts along Mason and Dixon's line, over which the extenuations of other days. Who has not the trouble lies in the uncertain...
EARLY RECOLLECTIONS OF DR. STILL.

When a man has a reputation, wide spread or national, then every one who can remember something about that person in the past which they at the time regarded as genuine in embryo, I remember Dr. Still at least twenty-five years ago, perhaps longer; I was only a boy living on a farm when I heard Mr. S. S. Crawford tell my father about a strange doctor who had come to Kirksville and who, by placing his hands on a person, could locate the source of disease or pain, and was said to do wonders. From time to time I heard miraculous stories about this man possessing supernatural powers, stories calculated to prejudice an intelligent mind against the man who was slowly but surely digging from the hidden mysteries of nature a science that has since proved a wonder.

Some time between 1873 and 1875 I was in Kirksville when some one pointed out to me a new and pleasant looking person in a crooked street and at first gave him a wide berth. Who would want to run against a crazy man or a dealer in the "black arts;" for from what was then whispered in the streets, one might think he was a second Faust who had sold himself to Mephistopheles and was practicing necromancy. In 1876 I first became personally acquainted with him and found him a very different man from what I had been led to believe. I found him genial, good natured, kind hearted, and never complaining because people would not adopt his theories. I was then established in business in the city and he used to frequently come to my office and sit for hours at a time narrating army experiences and talking politics or telling anecdotes.

I often wondered what he was doing and why his brow was so often troubled. He seemed to me to be in the "black arts;" for as yet the world had not discovered the secret of the hidden mysteries wherein that wonderful man, Dr. A. T. Still, was soon to reveal the secret and cause thousands of hopeless cases restored to health.

He began to talk telegraphy; others that he was possessed of a devil, but he proved to be the wise man and they the fools. Dr. Still will some day break away the barriers of entrenched ignorance and prejudice and startle the world. I do not pretend to give the celebration in full, but the above is the substance of it. Shortly after this, meeting a friend who knew Dr. Still, I told what the lady had said, and distinctly remember the response.

"Why, is that old crack known here?"

"Say he is crazy," said I.

"He always talking about bones, spinal columns and spinal cords and the like."

She laughed and answered:

"People said Morse was crazy when he began to talk telegraphy; others that he was possessed of a devil, but he proved to be the wise man and they the fools."

When I recollect that all this hard study and scientific investigation was going on in one small town of students and their followers, I feel like exclaiming with Puck in Shakespeare's Midsummer Night's Dream, "What fools these mortals are!"

HENRY MOORE,

Leading Photographer.

Photos of Dr. A. T. Still and of the operations for sale.

Also the Graduating Class in Osteopathy.

MODEL BAKERY

For fresh bread, cakes, etc. Fine cakes a specialty.

Oysters in all Styles.

RAY WILSON.
To the Editor of the Capital:--

The "regular" medical schools of Kansas have combined and formed a sort of trust or medical monopoly, which has introduced in the Legislature a bill to regulate the practice of medicine. If it becomes a law no person in the state, not a regular or licensed physician, can heal or attempt to heal suffering humanity without incurring severe penalties. Even midwives are prohibited from responding to the most urgent call of their sex under penalty of the law.

The most deplorable trait of human nature seems to be man's innate nature to tyrannize over his fellow man whenever opportunity offers. That such a law as this is wrong, cruel and un-Christian in principle and that it is flagrantly opposed to the spirit of liberty and progress every intelligent, fair-minded and disinterested person must admit. It is class legislation of the worst kind and is intended to benefit one class and doom it with vested rights while it invainously persecutes and punishes war upon another and drives it from the state.

The Legislature has the power to regulate the practice of medicine, but it has the right to establish a state school of medicine than it has to establish a state religion. Every argument possible to put forth in support of the former applies with equal and even greater force in support to the latter, for is not the immortal soul of every man more consequence than the body? For the state to assume the responsibility of caring for our bodies and leaving our souls to shift for themselves, looks too much like saving the chaff and straw and letting the wheat go to waste.

Should not a man have the same freedom to select his own doctor as he has to select his own underclothing or lay about him the garb of his choice? If he is incompetent to exercise the right of private judgment in one case, why not in the other? If the state should put a bib and burp on him and become his nurse and guardian in medical matters, why not be consistent and logical and claim him a natural born fool on general and logical and declare him a natural born fool on general

The whole purpose and end of the state is not that the people shall be put down by law as this is wrong-, cruel and un-Christian in principle and that it is flagrantly opposed to the spirit of liberty and progress every intelligent, fair-minded and disinterested person must admit. It is class legislation of the worst kind and is intended to benefit one class and doom it with vested rights while it invainously persecutes and punishes war upon another and drives it from the state.

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The statue was erected in New York City several weeks ago to commemorate the virtues and abilities of a man who served his fellow men in a humble but useful capacity. His conception, which even Solomon never received its richly merited praise until it himself could never hear the plaudits of this world—that man was J. Marion Sims. Now it is well that a statue of the great physician should be reared in the city which he loved so well, within the midst of thousands made happy by his ministrations.

The study and practice of medicine is the most scientific profession of to-day and it is the most progressive. To be successful in such a profession requires industry as well as intellectual ability. But like all the sciences medicine had its origin in the myths and traditions of antiquity; it was mingled with the monothelism of the Jews, with the fire-worship of the Persians, and in many countries its practice was limited to the sacred priesthood. The rude operations and therapeutic knowledge of the Ancients differ more widely from the modern medicine than does the steam engine from the donkey, that historical beast of burden which carried the first physician far beyond the reach of his enemies in the sunny land of the Nile.

This century has witnessed nine tenths of the progress made in the study of medicine since the days of Esculapius. Jenner opened the era of progress with the discovery of vaccination, which vanquished smallpox, the great scourge, to a harmless scourge of blood purifying, which converted a dreaded disease into a restorative agent. Sir James Simpson accidentally discovered chloroform and inaugurated a new day in the practice of surgery—indeed the father of modern surgery for he made over half of its operations successful and possible. Had the physicians of a hundred years ago, known what is now known in regard to the treatment of disease what results might have been accomplished, what a triumphant victim Alexander Pope with his crooked back, which had to be held in place with stays, would have been. Dr. Still, Byron might have lived, cured of that huskiness which preyed so much upon his morbid sensitive nature, a blessing and not a reproach to the great land which gave him birth—and last but not least what about the Science of Osteopathy, which cures by rectifying first cause, which seeks to prevent human frailties by placing every portion of human organism in correct relation to the body as a whole. Is it a humbug? say you may medical Thomas, as well as sit within the shadow of some eternal snow-clad Chimborazo and declare that it is not high. There can be no discount upon success. Osteopathy is the latest development in the progressive study of medicine; a system which seeks to heal without the use of drugs, which has a logical reason for every operation, which will one day be the sole benefactor of sick and suffering humanity; God formed the body after His own image; Christ respected it by assuming it; and to ourselves we owe the high duty of preserving it, perfect and without blemish.

This is the object and end of Osteopathy, surely it is a noble science.

SHANNON.

KIRKSVILLE.

The Home of Dr. A. T. Still.

Kirksville property is in demand and is desirable for location for those who are seeking pleasant homes and active business surroundings. Although she has never been boomed and advertised like many other cities, she has extended her trade, and widened her proportions during the last few years through public energy combined with many natural advantages.

She is particularly fortunate in having Dr. A. T. Still's School of Osteopathy, making it a desirable place for the honest and secret and beneficent organizations.

The State Normal is located on a commanding hill; its site is so well commanding as its importance; also a large and commodious Business College. Have one of the best systems of Water Works in the State. Coal and wood are abundant. Property sells reasonable and cheap, abundant fuel and water for the Factories. Kirksville has given thousands of dollars to public enterprises and will give liberal inducements for all the location of Factories or other enterprising interests. If you are undecided as to a future home we bid you welcome and invite you to locate in our prosperous, beautiful and fast growing city.

Correspondence solicited.

ENGLEHART BROS.,

Real Estate.

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A P H Y S I O L O G I C A L P U Z Z L E .

1. I have a trunk with two lids.
2. I have two implements of war.
3. Articles used by a carpenter.
4. I have a couple of good fish.
5. A great number of smaller ones.
6. Two lofty trees.
7. Five flowers.
8. The fruit of a native plant.
9. Two playful animals.
10. A number of smaller and less lofty ones.
11. A fine stag.
12. Whips without handles.
15. The steps of a hotel.
16. Congress when a vote is taken.
17. Two students and ten grandees to wait on them.
18. Two fine buildings.
19. A product of the camphor andメーカー's.
20. Two beautiful phenomena.
22. Articles used by an artist.
23. An article used in crossing rivers.
25. A letter finished with bows.
26. Secure fastening for the trunk.

ANSWERS.

1. Eyelids.
2. Cap and drums. [knee-cap and ear-drum.]
4. Soles.
5. Muscles. [muscles.]
6. Palms.
7. Tulips. [two lips.]
8. Adam's apple.
10. Hares. [hairs.]
11. Hart. [heart.]
12. Eye-lashes.
13. Arms.
14. Vanes. [veins.]
15. Inn-steps.
16. Ayes and noes. [eyes and noses.]
17. Pupils and tendons.
18. Temples.
20. Irids.
22. Pigment and peninsula.
23. Bridge [of the nose.]
25. Elbows. [L bows.]
The object of the American School of Osteopathy is to improve the present systems of Surgery, Obstetrics and treatment of General Diseases.

PAIN AND REST.

From The Youths' Companion.

We are told that pain is nothing more than a nervous irritation. It is experienced when any destructive process goes on in any part of the body, and may be felt in one part of the body while the source of it is in another. Thus headache may have its source in the muscles of the eye.

Pain, strange as it may seem, is really a protective and beneficial sensation. In the case of a broken limb, extreme pain is caused by motion in that limb. Therefore, the sufferer, whether man or animal, tries to keep the limb at rest, which is the very condition requisite for its healing. Surgeons, indeed, have taken hints from nature in this regard, and in case of tuberculous affecting joints find that the best results are obtained by rendering the joint motionless by means of splints, though the affection itself is often not very painful.

Pain from indigestion is relieved by temporarily lightening the digestive organs and giving the digestive organs less work to do. Even headache usually indicates a call for rest.

Pain due to an overtaxing of the nerve centre, that is, the brain, is usually the most difficult to combat, since here the cause is often obscure. In this state neuralgia—nerve pain—affects first one part of the body, then another. Nature's restorer, sleep, is balanced with difficulty, and life's ordinary duties become burdens almost too difficult to be borne.

In this condition, nature's call for rest is best heeded by a complete change of surroundings. If the call is disregarded, serious consequences are likely to ensue. A vacation offers one of the best chances of recuperation. In fact, a regular indulgence in such forms of recreation is the best means of preventing this very condition, and should be looked upon not as the indulgence of a weakness, but as the performance of a duty.

In the natural course of events one adds to, rather than detracts from, the years which may be given to active labors by devoting regular periods to rest. Treat the body not as a mere machine, which wears out in any case after a certain number of years or months of work, but as a vital organism having the power of reviving itself capable of being hard worked, but demanding, too, times of recuperation.

Twenty-Seven Lines.

Any mean thing ever said or thought of Rev. Sam Jones, the great Southern revivalist, is now and forever withdrawn. He is a brick. He deserves immortality. The Hartwell, Ga., Sun tells the reason of our changed opinion this way:

An unusual incident occurred at the close of Sam Jones' sermon at Pulaski, Tenn., the other day. Stepping down from the pulpit, folding his hands across his breast and looking solemnly over the audience, the great revivelist said:

"I want all the women in this crowd who have not spoken a harsh word or harbored an unkind thought toward their husbands for a month to stand up."

One old woman, apparently on the shady side of 60, stood up.

"Come forward and give me your hands," said the preacher.

The woman did so, whereupon Jones said: "Now turn around and let this audience see the best looking woman in the country."

After taking her seat the revivelist addressed the men:

"Now I want all the men in this crowd who have not spoken a harsh word or harbored an unkind thought toward their wives for a month past to stand up."

Twenty-seven great, big, strapping fellows hopped out of the audience with all the alacrity and confidence of a campaign crowd.

"Come forward and give me your hands, my dear boys."

Jones gave each one a vigorous shake, after which he ranged all of them side by side in front of the pulpit and facing the audience. He looked them over carefully and solemnly, and then, turning around to the audience, he said:

"If I want you to take a good look at the twenty-seven biggest liars in the State of Tennessee,"

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Fine Trimmings, Cottens, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Heirly, Fancy Hair Ornaments, Sateen, County, Stanford, Stylish Novelities in every department.

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We have the exclusive Agency for the sale of the celebrated DREW SELBY & Co.'s fine, stylish, cotton ready Shoes and Oxford Ties, most stylish, best fitting and longest wearing shoes manufactured in America for the money. Every pair fully warranted to give satisfaction with fair treatment. For standard, stylish, wearable goods in all Departments, try the Old Reliable One Price Cash House of Yours Truly.

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