THE following address was delivered by Dr. A. T. Still, in Memorial hall, Thursday evening, June 4th. The hall was well filled with patients from a distance, nearly every state in the union being represented. Dr. Still said:

Osteopathy is twenty-two years old. I have examined encyclopedias and histories, but have never found anything in them about Osteopathy. Twenty-two years ago this month I realized for the first time in my life that the word "God" meant perfection in every particular. Previous to that time I thought He was perfection all but a little, and that the imperfection could be filled out by a little or a great deal of drugs. I saw that the ignorance of drugs was absolute and contradictory to every principle of philosophy as a healing principle, and the so-called science of medicine being a principle with no foundation, I began then and there, on the 22nd day of June, 1874, to place the mind of God as debtor and creditor. When I go to work and look it over to see if I cannot place that, failure. I find any flaw I put it on the debt of God as debtor and creditor. When I go to work and look it over to see if I cannot place that, failure. I find any flaw I put it on the debt of God as debtor and creditor. When I go to work and look it over to see if I cannot place that, failure. I find any flaw I put it on the debt of God as debtor and creditor. When I go to work and look it over to see if I cannot place that, failure. I find any flaw I put it on the debt of God as debtor and creditor. When I go to work and look it over to see if I cannot place that, failure. I find any flaw I put it on the debt of God as debtor and creditor.

I have asserted that the divine mind had plenty of intelligence and a great deal to spare; and until that is done keep your epicac, with its stimulants and its other poisons, is doing more harm than good? "Uncidentally." She is filling the insane asylum, loading the gallows, and supplying the Keeley Institutes with their thousands annually. That is what your school is doing. Dr. Smith: "I am not of that school, my dear doctor; I am of your school."

Where does this thing start? A man goes down to the creek after some fish, and somebody tells him to take a jug of whiskey along for fear he will get wet. He fishes and catches a few cat fish and other kinds of fish; he hasn't many fish, but he is going to make it up out of that whiskey. After a while he has what we call fever. The doctor says, "You need a dose of calomel; however, I would suggest that you follow it up with a few sharp doses of quinine, and it would not be amiss to take a little whiskey." That is our medical science. The result is drunkenness, insanity, death, and showers of tears from families that should have had that man's intelligent services.

Seeing the condition that we were in, I set about to find out whether the God of the whole universe had been foolish enough to construct a machine and throw it into space without any rudder on it or brakes to stop it when it goes down hill; without any claw to hold it when it goes up; or without any remedy placed in that machine called "perfection." The book says, "And the Lord said, let us make man." Another class think it is a kind of thinking world. Our Keeley to knock out, what? The whiskey habit.

Dr. Smith, I wish you would come up here. This is Dr. Smith, our professor of Physiology. I want to know if you do not believe, from your own observation, that the so-called science of medicine, with its stimulants and its other poisons, is doing more harm than good? "Uncidentally."

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ciple, it must be borrowed capital. From who was it borrowed? What machine was it borrowed from? This is the first thought in regard to that machine came from looking over the human brain, finding there two lobes containing sensation and motion. That both of these two lobes were brought together to form the positive and negative parts of electricity. On that principle Dr. Morse began his researches and gave us the first principles of telegraphy. Other eminent electricians have followed up the same thought. They also have discovered that the batteries supplying the electricity must be of opposite elements. They must be brought together, the parts contained in the opposing poles. Where do they get these principles? They are suggested by the human brain, the two lobes. That is where they find their point. He finds the electricity conducted throughout the whole system. If the spinal cord is destroyed motion comes to a stand still. Now, suppose we would call these lights in the center of this room the spinal cord. If we turned off the lights, they would represent a stroke of paralysis, and that stroke of paralysis to a reasoning man, an Osteopath is not too anxious to go out before he knows anything, suggests a principle, a reason, a foundation for the criticism. If I tell you that you must know, you that the spinal cord supplies all other parts. It is that which supplies life to the whole machine.

(Demonstrations with electric lights. Lights in the center turned off.)

While these lights are off suppose you try to make them burn by digging around the corners of the building, pouring things into the chimneys or any other available place. What help matters? Would an intelligent electrician that knew the A. B.'s of his business expect to renew the lights by any such process? If I had a son and he was thirty-five years old and didn't know more than that in adjusting the human engine, I would have a guardian appointed for him and tell him to use the same economy on both sides of his head. There is only one principle by which that paralysis can be cured, and that is to open up from the battery the electricity wires on which it will travel, which are now obstructed. An Osteopath tells you to do that, and there it is.

(Lights turned on.)

Where is the philosopher who will stand up and show so little sense at this age of electricity, as to come in here and say that this is the most stupendous blunder now on the face of the earth? The right hand of the God of the universe is with us, and we are sending the light more and more over the world. I expect when I am gone that I will come back every week or so to see what Osteopathy is doing; I want to see if it is true beyond the range on both sides of his head. There is only one principle by which that paralysis can be cured, and that is to open up from the battery the electricity wires on which it will travel, which are now obstructed. An Osteopath tells you to do that, and there it is.

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of the philosophers of the whole earth, whether they speak English or not. Today it is known not only by the English speaking nations of the earth, but is known in France. Possibly not so well known as the cyclone in St. Louis. But like that cyclone, commencing there and working all over the country, this cyclone will show itself in the legislatures inside of a very few years. Intelligent men are competent to receive science and, honest and enough to tell the truth when they have investigated it, cannot fail to see the results of Osteopathy. They see Osteopathy coming home with the scalps of measles under its arm—and plenty of them—ripples, fever, diphtheria, scarlet fever, whooping-cough and cramp. The Osteopath does this. The philosopher has found out that nature had the ability to construct a machine that is trustworthy under all climates. Here is a man living at New Orleans. It does not take much for him to breathe down there; he breathes once in a while and gets along alright. He goes further north and finds himself at 72 or 73 degrees N. latitude. What does he find? He breathes faster, his lungs are inflamed. The heart, distant as it is, has lost its control of the larger quantity of electricity, so the lungs breathe faster. That throws the current much faster, and it keeps him warmer in the colder weather. Pick the man up and drop him in New Orleans and you would have put him in water to keep him cool. He would be warmer because the lungs are increasing the action of the electricity, and he would burn up. How does a snow bird live in cold weather? I picked up a chicken today that had not a feather on its back. It was just ready for a preacher to eat. Not a feather on that chicken's back. What was the motion of that chicken's heart? It must have been 180 degrees N. latitude. Why was that chicken running at such a velocity as that? To keep that chicken warm until the feathers come out. At every stroke of the Master Architect of the universe you will see the proof of intelligence, and his work is absolute.

If you ask to you of the ability of our operators to judge as to your case. They have studied anatomy and physiology to completion; then they were placed in the operating rooms, after having passed through training in the clinics. They are skilled operators and know their business. You can guess what they do. They can turn it on and off, and have handled their thousands and tens of thousands of cases, for many years in doing it, if he has failed to impart that knowledge, he should quit. I have men to examine here who know their business, and I simply ask you to treat them with respect until they shall have examined your case. Once in a while there is a very dangerous case, where a person is between life and death, and they come to me about it, and I look at it. I can't set even

tory toe, elbow, etc., of the thousands who come here. When you are talking to a graduate of this school, you are talking to a man who knows about a great deal about his body, and his conclusions are correct. There are some who think they know more about our business after they have been in the horse five minutes than those who have been here five years. I am within a few days of sixty-eight, and I am as well in the rest of my days as when I got here. I am glad to meet you on the street and have a friendly chat, but when you want to talk about your case go in and see the Secretary. I believe that I can teach this science to others, or I should quit it. I dragged ten years miserable existence working too hard, when there was no use of it. I have put in tens of thousands of dollars here to demonstrate to you that I can teach it and that men do know it. I do not go over town at the birth of every child, or any thing of that kind. The people send for one of the operators, expect results, and they get it. I don't want people tapping on every window for me to stop and examine them, after such men as Dr. Hildreth or Dr. Patterson and others have passed on their cases. I am willing to hear from those who have a good time, but I don't want to examine you. I know you can have it done better here. You come here with an old skeleton with a little bit of meat on it, and you sneak in here because you are ashamed to come. You are ashamed to come, and you don't let your husband know you have come here, lots of you. That is your side of it. What have you had? You have had the surgeons knife lacerate your body; some of the leading nerves of the body cut out. You come here and you expect of us, what? To make a man or woman out of you after you have been slashed up as if you had had a fight in Russia with three wild bears. The hum strings are cut; can you make a log of it? Can you make an arm when the sub clavus artery is cut? Nine out of ten of the cases that come here have tried everything else. They say they are hopeless; but I don't believe a word of that, or they would not come here. Many times they have been operated on, and they say, They have gone and have been treated by the knife, the troth artery cut, the hypodermic syringes, acids, poisons, etc. We don't want that kind of a case here because the arteries that supply the parts have been destroyed; we have less material to work with than the old saws. You come here loaded with digitalis. What for? Why, on account of heart trouble. What do we find? We find a heart probably longer than it ought to be, or too wide. I caution my operators in such a case not to deal with that set of nerves so as to throw too great a force on the heart, but to let it on easy. I say to them, "Boys don't flatten any man, woman or child who comes here; you tell them there is some hope. Two to four weeks will show what chance there is for you." I don't want the patients to say, "Dr. Landes would not give me any flattery, any hope about it." He is not going to do it and stay with me. Dr. Patterson, or Dr. Charley, my son, will not give you any flattery. If they can't give you any hope, they will say so. You come here with what you call anuminosis of any great vessel leading from the heart. Suppose Dr. Charley examines that heart, he hears a rasping sound. He asks you who said it was there. You answer, Dr. Neeley, or else say it came from St. Louis, or say it all. He sees you have no sense, and he tells you that you can get no relief. He says you have some cold and the winds are rising, and then he tells you it is a rash of a cold, and then he tells you it is a rash of the skin. You go back to Kentucky cured of so-called aneurism. I think it is useless to talk any further, as the right is hot, and it takes a great deal of power to do to patient such an evening as this, so I will tell you good night.

A Hutchinson Minister Made Happy.

Rev. James Hall, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church at Hutchinson, Kansas, arrived in Kirksville last Friday evening. He is an old acquaintance of Dr. Still, having known the doctor in Baldwin, Kansas, in early days. The reverend gentleman came mainly to visit his friends, and to see if Hutchinson could do anything for his "knee trouble." He was kicked by a horse about thirteen years ago, and has hobbled about on crutches ever since. The injury resulted in a very aggravated knee trouble, which baffled the skill of physicians and surgeons everywhere.

In addition to crutches, the injured limb had to be kept in a heavy brace made of steel and leather. Mr. Hall found Dr. A.T. Still at home. Dr. Thomas Still, who is here from California for a short visit with his brother, was also there, and as it was after working hours at the Infirmary, the three walked over and went into one of the operating rooms.

"Now," said the old doctor, "I am going to show you how little the medical profession knows about some things. You've been a cripple for thirteen years; they have said nothing could be done for you." Dr. Still took hold of the injured limb and in less than an hour he began to tell it, the operation was made, and Rev. Mr. Hall was able to walk without cane, crutches or braces.

Next morning the Hutchinson minister sent his brace home by express. He left Kirksville Monday morning a pretty happy man and a firm convert to the new healing science—Kirksville, Mo., Journal, May 28:

"If all drugs were cast into the sea it would be so much the better for man and so much worse for the fishes." —Oliver Wendell Holmes,
The Journal of Osteopathy.

ISSUED MONTHLY BY THE AMERICAN SCHOOL OF OSTEOPATHY.

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VOLUME THREE.

With this number the JOURNAL begins its third volume. Two years ago it was a poorly printed, four page sheet, with a local circulation of a few hundred copies. From an uncertain local venture, the paper has grown to a firmly established, well printed, eight page publication with a monthly circulation of from fifteen to thirty thousand copies. It has readers in every state and territory in the union besides a few in England, Canada, Nova Scotia, Bermuda Islands and Hawaii. This growth of the JOURNAL is due to no particular effort to increase the paper's circulation, but rather to the rapid advancement of the school which it represents.

At the beginning of volume three, the prospects for both the Journal, and the science of Osteopathy are indeed brighter than ever before. Where two years ago the light of Osteopathy illumined a little circle of a few hundred miles surrounding Kirksville, its rays are now lighting a hundred thousand homes, scattered throughout every state.

CHANGES IN THE COURSE.

Since the last issue of the Journal some important changes have been made in the curricula of the school. The course has been lengthened from eighteen months to two years. The whole knowledge of the normal anatomy and physiology of every detail of the system is now imparted in the two years. The knowledge of the human organism in health and disease is not found in any printed work of overhauling and lining up broken-down "human machines," is not a science, but a knowledge of the system call only begained while working directly upon it.

Then the operator after reasoning out just what ought to be done, the obstruction to the natural process of the body, he must understand how to use the various bones, muscles and ligaments as levers, pulleys, etc., etc., in the manipulation of the animal machinery under the direction of a competent operator.

OSTEOPATHY IS NOT A SECRET.

A great many people regard Osteopathy as a secret which Dr. Still and his co-workers have been guarding from publicity. Greater error was never made. Those who are acquainted with Dr. Still know full well that, were he possessed of a secret, which, if generally known, would benefit humanity, it could not be made public without delay. But Osteopathy is not a secret that can be easily disclosed. Any attempt to give to the general public or place before the scientific world a written explanation of Osteopathic practice, would work greater harm than good, for it could only result in turning loose a lot of quacks to prey upon the people.

It is utterly impossible to impart a useful knowledge of Osteopathy through the press the printed text-book, or from the lecture platform.

The principles of the science can be comprehended only by those who are thoroughly familiar with anatomy and physiology and even to those competent to grasp its principles, Osteopathic practice cannot be explained in print or by word of mouth. A clear, practical knowledge of the system can only be gained while working on the animal machinery under the direction of a competent operator.

The Osteopathic "shop," where is done the work of overhauling and lining up broken-down and badly used "human machines," is not a place for the uninitiated. It is a little cubicle, a room, studded with intriguing apparatus, a little scene resembling the miniature of a mysterious, enigmatic chamber filled with mysterious paraphernalia. It is a nest little work room. The only apparatus, except ordinary articles of furniture, is a plain operating table, about six feet long, upholstered in leather. This serves as the work bench.

The curious visitor may step inside this room and witness an operation. The patient is placed on the table, and the operator goes to work. The curious visitor may watch him as he goes to work, as he learns the secret of Osteopathy, and he wonders that the Osteopaths were such fools as to allow him to see the operation. The whole procedure looks simple, and it actually seems to the onlooker that he could hold and do the same thing. But the fresh operator begins to realize that, after watching a skilled telegraph operator working simple little key, thinks he can do that just as well, is not so madly fooled as the man who thinks he can learn Osteopathy by mere imitation. The country boy might work the telegraph key even harder and more rapidly than the operator had worked it, but the messages he desired to communicate would not be recognized by any receiving operator, and there would be no response. It is precisely the same with the Osteopathic imitator. He can place his patient on the table and do just as he thinks the Osteopath did. But he may push and pull and twist and turn and with his bare hands and hands and arms and feet and fingers and toes, dismember his patient and there will be no beneficial result. Like the boy at the telegraph table, there is no intelligence behind his work, and nature makes no response to imitation. But accurate knowledge of the system can only be gained while working on the animal machinery under the direction of a competent operator.

But the end is not yet. All this knowledge of anatomy and physiology, with the almost marvelous development of the senses of touch by which the diagnosis has been made and the sense of the touch located, would amount to very little if the defect could not be corrected. The obstruction to the natural processes of the body must be removed. And here the Osteopath must possess skill and knowledge. After reasoning out just what ought to be done, he must know how to do it. Perhaps the whole trouble is caused by the malposition of some small ligament an inch or more from the surface, where it is impossible to reach it, directly upon it. Then the operator must be acquainted with all the principles of mechanics as applied to the machinery of the human body. He must understand how to use the various bones, muscles and ligaments as levers, pulleys, etc., and be able to calculate to a mathematical certainty just what movement is required and what the result will be. This involves not only a thorough knowledge of the laws of mechanics, but a knowledge of the MECHANICAL RELATION of every part of the body to every other part. This knowledge is not found in any printed work on earth, nor can it be written in a manner to be understood. In fact Osteopathy as a whole involves a practical application of principles that cannot be imparted by books. An explanation would widen the volumes on the science, to be explained, to teach, and so on. This system of anatomical engineering which must
be learned precisely as the machinist would be learned by reading the story of "what is left." Each thread is stronger, and calls legions to its defense. Anathem is sung to its praise. Its victories multiply—come in quick succession. The brainy are among its captives. It never records a victory if it has not conquered a general of renown. The scars of fools and children are never counted, as we do not wish to be tried for infanticide. It must not be the scalp of a bald headed general. We want no toy ladies' scalp. It must be always accompanied with full comb and spur, or we will never exhibit him as a trophy. This is a war not for conquest, popularity, or power. It is an aggressive campaign for love, truth, and humanity. We love every man, woman and child of our race; so much so that we can count ourselves one of the enemy for their good and the good of all coming generations, and asked the Lord who stayed the knife that was in the hands of Abraham of old for the destruction of his own son, to please aid and assist by all honorable means to stop the useless butchery of our mothers, wives, sisters, and daughters; to teach our people better sense than to use any drugs which would cause gall stones, bladder stones, diseased heart and lungs, fibroid tumors, piles, appendicitis, or any other disease or habit which may be traced directly to the unphilosophical use of drugs, which is given by one and produces diminution of any or all parts of the body; leaving the subject in such a condition that there is no relief short of the deadly knife of the next experimenter. This war has raged hot and heavy for nearly a quarter of a century. Its position as a witness has been before the judge of love, truth, justice and humanity.

WHAT IS LEFT?

Go into the A. T. Still Infirmary, stay a few weeks, and you will know something of the meaning of the above heading. From morning until night human forms move in quick succession, some on rolling chairs, crouches and in the arms of their friends, faces pale and puffed with anxiety, ears bulged out, with belladonna, lumps and blackened spots of aries, with bandages, with potatoes, with bandages, with bandages, with bandages...

**THE FLAG OF TRUCE.**

BY A. T. S.

For twenty-five years that sacred emblem of peace has been withheld from view. Our flag for truth has ever given music to the breezes. Strong mortars have thrown shells of great size, loaded with that which had done deadly execution and taken down the flags of all opposition, until 1874, when little Osteopathy planted a single gun in open field in the powerful state of Missouri. She has fallen all around our flag for twenty-two years, and on review at roll call not a thread of the old flag is found that was to be torn away. Each thread is stronger, and calls legions to its defense. Anathem is sung to its praise. Its victories multiply—come in quick succession. The brainy are among its captives. It never records a victory if it has not conquered a general of renown. The scars of fools and children are never counted, as we do not wish to be tried for infanticide. It must not be the scalp of a bald headed general. We want no toy ladies' scalp. It must be always accompanied with full comb and spur, or we will never exhibit him as a trophy. This is a war not for conquest, popularity, or power. It is an aggressive campaign for love, truth, and humanity. We love every man, woman and child of our race; so much so that we can count ourselves one of the enemy for their good and the good of all coming generations, and asked the Lord who stayed the knife that was in the hands of Abraham of old for the destruction of his own son, to please aid and assist by all honorable means to stop the useless butchery of our mothers, wives, sisters, and daughters; to teach our people better sense than to use any drugs which would cause gall stones, bladder stones, diseased heart and lungs, fibroid tumors, piles, appendicitis, or any other disease or habit which may be traced directly to the unphilosophical use of drugs, which is given by one and produces diminution of any or all parts of the body; leaving the subject in such a condition that there is no relief short of the deadly knife of the next experimenter. This war has raged hot and heavy for nearly a quarter of a century. Its position as a witness has been before the judge of love, truth, justice and humanity.

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A Patient Tells What He Saw at the Still Infirmary in Kirksville.

I arrived at the Infirmary at eight o'clock a.m., and at this early hour found the spacious waiting rooms, hall and verandas all crowded to their utmost capacity with anxious patients, waiting as patiently as possible their turn for treatment. Among them I saw the aged, those in middle life, the youth, and those of tender years. In each and every face I saw that expression which nothing but hope can stamp, as the mind fondly clings to the desire to be relieved from that fearful suffering they have endured for days, months, and even years.

I interrogated one hundred and nine patients upon the following points: Name, residence, ailment, length of treatment, and result of same. I found that this number of patients represented twenty-one states, from Maine to Montana, and from Minnesota to Florida. Sixty-one per cent are admitted with some kind of spinal complaint. I found, also, many other diseases, such as dislocated hips, knees and arms; bowel complaint in its varied forms, heart disease, blindness, deafness, indigestion, constipation, and insanity; all of which are successfully treated without the aid of knife or drugs. Out of this number I found ten per cent who called themselves cured and were just ready to start for home. Ninety-five per cent readily admitted they had been materially benefited under the care of Dr. Still and his corps of able assistants, while eighty-two per cent could not sing their praise of Osteopathy loud enough. The average length of treatment was found to be a fraction less than five weeks.

This has been the busiest day ever experienced at the Infirmary, the number of patients treated reaching two hundred and twenty-seven. The management has a large force of men and teams at work preparatory to erecting new buildings, it being the intention to more than double the capacity of the Infirmary during the early summer.

I came to Kirkville with spinal trouble of five years' duration, retarded circulation and severe trouble with my head which at that time made me nearly wild. I had been examined by the best physicians in St. Joe, Kansas City, Chicago and other places. Nearly all agreed with what ailed me and none of them gave the least encouragement. I came to Dr. Still through the solicitation of friends. Having no faith in him nor his method of treatment myself, but thinking it looked so simple would give it a trial. I do not think that I am entirely cured. I still have some pain and soreness in my back and at times quite a severe pain in my head. Yet I go to my home feeling that I have been "born again" physically and am in hopes that by being careful I can again take up the duties of life comparatively free from pain; and no longer be a burden or an object of care to my children and friends. To Dr. Still I owe an apology. I came here believing him to be a quack and his science of osteopathy a humbug. I believe now that Dr. Still has discovered the grandest method of treating all kinds of diseases of any man of this or any other century, and that Osteopathy is all it is recommended to be and more too.

The case of Mr. T. A. Bailey, Springfield, Ill., is an interesting one. For twelve years he had suffered severely from what the doctors called "hip disease." He could get around on crutches during the intervals when his leg was not in an extension brace or plaster cast. During his many years of suffering, he endured all the tortures usually administered by the medical profession in such cases. His last course of treatment was at St. John's hospital in Springfield, where the president of the State Medical board, who has charge of the hospital, diagnosed the case as a broken cartilage in the knee joint. Mr. Bailey having refused to submit to a surgical operation, and came to Kirkville. At the first Osteopathic treatment Dr. Charles Still set a dislocated hip and the patient was enabled to walk without his crutches at once. The affected limb, which for 12 years had been several inches shorter than the other, was restored to its natural length, and the swelling has all disappeared from the knee. The real trouble, which was in the hip, but had been overlooked for twelve years by the best M. D.'s in the country, I think the extension brace is the most excrutiating and ingenious torture the medical profession has yet invented," said he to the visitor. "And I think the world needs only to see Osteopathy and its work to be convinced that the new treatment is all right. It can't be explained in print."

To Dr. Still I owe an apology. I came here believing him to be a quack and his science of osteopathy a humbug. I believe now that Dr. Still has discovered the grandest method of treating all kinds of diseases of any man of this or any other century, and that Osteopathy is all it is recommended to be and more too. I have been under the immediate care of Dr. Landes and his assistant. I owe my rapid recovery. To him and his assistant, Dr. Morris, I am particularly grateful and shall carry with me for the rest of my life those kind feelings towards each and everyone person connected with this Institution. Wishing for each one that degree of success in their profession, possible by honest, persistent, faithful effort; hoping that each and every one of the vast number of cases now being treated may receive as much or more benefit than I have, I am

Very Truly Yours,

TARLEO, Mo.

GEO. F. HARDWOOD

AS KIRKSVILLE PEOPLE SEE IT.

The Business of the Infirmary Double that of Last Year—Two Samples of Osteopathic Work.

From a special edition of the Kirkville (Mo.) Graphic, April 30, 1889.

Among their magnificent institutions there is none to which the people of Kirkville point with more pride than the American School of Osteopathy. The successful establishment of this new healing science and its remarkable success in treating disease has no doubt contributed largely to Kirkville's present prosperity. Even the casual visitor does not need to be told this; he can see it on every hand, whether he remains a day or months. The business of the Osteopathic Infirmary and the number of patients arriving at it from all points of the country steadily increases. The number of patients here each month this year were just about double the number for the corresponding month last year, and the ratio of increase continues to be the same. The number here is now a little more than double the number for the same month last year. On this basis the Infirmary people say, the busiest month, which are in the late spring and early summer, will find fully one thousand patients on the rolls for treatment.

In the western part of the city is a handsome $50,000 Osteopathic building that would be a credit to any city. Property values in that vicinity have increased from fifty to one hundred per cent in the last year and a half, but the Kirksville man will pass lightly over these points to tell the visitor of the many wonderful cures effected by the new method. And really, to talk with not only citizens of Kirkville, but strangers in the vicinity, it seems there is no end to indisputable proof of the good works of Osteopathy.

The writer had the good fortune to meet a young girl by the learned Louisville doctors. The case of Mr. T. A. Bailey, Springfield, Ill., is an interesting one. For twelve years he had suffered severely from what the doctors called "hip disease." He could get around on crutches during the intervals when his leg was not in an extension brace or plaster cast. During his many years of suffering, he endured all the tortures usually administered by the medical profession in such cases. His last course of treatment was at St. John's hospital in Springfield, where the president of the State Medical board, who has charge of the hospital, diagnosed the case as a broken cartilage in the knee joint. Mr. Bailey having refused to submit to a surgical operation, and came to Kirkville. At the first Osteopathic treatment Dr. Charles Still set a dislocated hip and the patient was enabled to walk without his crutches at once. The afflicted limb, which for 12 years had been several inches shorter than the other, was restored to its natural length, and the swelling has all disappeared from the knee. The real trouble, which was in the hip, but had been overlooked for twelve years by the best M. D.'s in the country, I think the extension brace is the most excrutiating and ingenious torture the medical profession has yet invented," said he to the visitor. "And I think the world needs only to see Osteopathy and its work to be convinced that the new treatment is all right. It can't be explained in print."

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SCIENCE OF OSTEOPATHY.

The Theory, Diseases Treated, and Other Facts Regarding the New Science.

Osteopathy is a new method of treating human diseases, without the use of drugs, knives, saws, or appliances whatever other than the skill of the hands of the operator schooled in the practice of the new healing art. As a remedial science it is a rational departure from all other systems and theories of healing known to the civilized world.

The new philosophy is based upon the most perfect attainable knowledge of anatomy, with an advanced understanding of the relations existing between the different parts of the human body, and the fact that the all wise Master Mechanic failed not to place within the machinery of man every essential to physical health, save that which is natural, appetites and sensations will demand.

Upon this line, with an accurate knowledge of minute anatomy, Osteopathy deals with the human body as an intricate though perfectly constructed machine, which, if kept in proper adjustment, nourished and cared for, will run smoothly into a ripe old age. This plan of the Divine Architec is unerring; his work most complete.

As long as the human machine is in order, like the Locomotive or any other mechanical contrivance, it will perform the functions for which it was intended. When every part of the machine is adjusted and in harmony, health will hold dominion over the human organism by laws as natural and immutable as the law of gravitation.

Every living organism has within it, as its special gift from God, the power to manufacture and prepare all the chemicals, materials and forces needed to build and rebuild itself, together with all the machinery and apparatus required to do this work in the most perfect manner, producing the only substances that can be utilized in the economy of that individual. No material, other than food and water taken in satisfaction of the demands of appetite (not perverted taste), can be introduced from the outside without detriment.

There is no chemist equal to nature. The combined wisdom of the scientific world could not make blood out of a turnip, yet in the economy of the human body are forces that accomplish this and even more wonderful things hourly. Thus it is with the selection, assimilation and absorption of all the elements necessary to bodily welfare. There is no laboratory where this work can be done as well as inside the human body. When the machine fails to properly perform its work, the Osteopath seeks a remedy as would the engineer if his engine was out of order. He must know the anatomy and the physiological use of every part. just as the engineer or machinist understands an engine; and he "treats" the diseased human body as the engineer treats his engine when it fails to perform the functions for which it was constructed.

When each organ and part of the human system is provided with an unobstructed nerve and blood supply, it will do its full share of the work; and the normal condition of health, toward which all vitality is constantly striving, will be restored and maintained.

The Journal of Osteopathy.

H. E. Patterson, is secretary and business manager. The work at the Infirmary is under the personal supervision of Dr. Cha's Still, eldest son of Dr. A. T. Still, who is assisted by a large corps of operators and assistants.

THE DISEASES TREATED.

The diseases successfully treated by Osteopathy include almost every ailment in the category of human ills—sente and chronic—but circumstances have seemed to force its development with special reference to ailments pronounced incurable or imperfectly handled by all other forms of practice. In fact a great majority of cases which stubbornly
In the American School of Osteopathy.

KIRKSVILLE, MO.

PROSPECTUS

The American School of Osteopathy is open to both sexes, with certain restrictions as to character, habits, etc. The special qualifications, which will be rigidly insisted upon in every student, are: Must be over 20 and under 45 years of age, strictly temperate, of good moral character, good native ability and at least a good common school education.

The tuition for the full course of two years is $500. No one will be received for less than full course, and the full tuition in cash or its equivalent must be arranged for in advance.

The cost of living in Kirksville is about the average in cities of 5,000. Good board costs from $3 a week up.

The next term will begin in November, 1896; no students will be admitted to the school until then.

A. T. STILL, Pres.
H. E. Patterson, Sec'y.