Dr. Sameul Hahnemann’s

Life history

Meissen, the capital of Misnia.
The porcelain factory.
The house where Hahnemann was born.

Meissen, the capital of Misnia

A the days, gone by, there was situated in Upper Saxony a beautiful town called Meissen; it was the capital of the Margravate of Misnia, and was located on the little river Meisse, near its junction, with the stately Elbe, in a fertile valley rich in corn and vineyards, and was about twelve miles northwest of the city of Dresden.

In the middle of the eighteenth century, the period of which we write, Meissen had about four thousand inhabitants, many of whom were expert artists, chemists and painters.

It was a town of importance, for it contained a branch of the Electoral Academy of Sciences, various cloth factories, and a manufactory for the newly discovered and wonderful "China-glass," or porcelain.

The porcelain factory.
This porcelain factory was in the ruins of an ancient castle, which stood on the side of a mountain near by.

The main portion alone was standing; the wings, the former homes of the Burgraves of Saxony, had long been but a mass of ruins.

This central building, known as the Albertsburg, had been for many years occupied by the Saxon Margraves, the rulers of the land, but when the Electoral Princes went to live in Dresden, this old and deserted palace of the Prince Albrecht was turned into a manufactory for the beautiful and rare porcelain.

In the town there was a Cathedral church, having a very lofty spire of stone, and within its chapel reposed the bones of the Saxon Princes, the descendents of Frederick the Warlike.

An arched church belonging to the castle towered above the steeple of the town church, while over beyond, was the mountain of St. Afra, having upon its side a building that, until the middle of the sixteenth century, had been a Benedictine convent, but was now used as a private school, and was called the "Afraneum" or School of St. Afra.

There was also the town school which was known as the "Franciscaneum."

At this time the new art of ornamenting the china-glass with colors, with gold, and with painted pictures, was a great secret, and, as such, was jealously guarded.

All the chemists and artists engaged in this work were sworn to secrecy, and only men of well-tried integrity were employed.
The house where Hahnemann was born.  

Upon the outskirts of the village, not far from the old Albrecht Castle, stood a long, plain building of three stories in height, that towered high above its neighbors, and was known as the Eck-haus.

This house, on the 6th of April, 1753, one Christian Gottfried Hahnemann bought from the master-smith Lohse, for the sum of 437 thalers, and set up his household gods within its walls.

He was a painter on porcelain, and had come to Meissen to adorn the dainty ware made there. The Eck-haus stood at the junction of two streets, the Fleischstege and the Newmarket.

On the ground floor, in a corner room whose two large-shuttered windows looked out on the Market Place, there was born upon the 11th of April, 1755, to the wife of the painter Hahnemann, a son, whose wonderful fortunes in life are now to be related.

The baptismal register of Meissen contains the following record: (British Journal of Homeopathy, Vol. 13, p. 525)
"Christian Friedrich Samuel Hahnemann, born on the morning of the 11th of April, of 1755; baptized the thirteenth day of April of the same year, by M. Junghanns.

Father, Christian Gottfried Hahnemann, painter.

Mother, Johanna Christiana, born Spiess."

The worthy pastor, M. Junghannes, was of the Lutheran faith, and the infant was baptized on the Sabbath after its birth according to those tenets.

The date of Hahnemann's birth has usually been given as the 10th, and not the 11th of April. The town register gives the 11th, and at the celebration at Meissen, in 1855, of the hundredth birthday, the 11th was the day selected.

Fortunately we are enabled to obtain certain knowledge about the early days of this great man by means of his autobiography.

The Life and Letters of Dr Samuel Hahnemann
By Thomas Lindsley Bradford, M.D.
Presented by Dr Robert Séror

Chapter 2.

Story of the earlier days of Hahnemann, told by himself.
School life.
Leipsic.
Vienna.

- Story of the earlier days of Hahnemann, told by himself.

I was born April 10, 1755, in the Electorate of Saxony, one of the most beautiful parts of Germany.

This circumstance, as I grew up to manhood, doubtless contributed a great deal to my veneration for the beauties of nature.
My father, Christian Gottfried Hahnemann, together with my mother, Johanna Christiana, born Spiess, for a pastime taught me to read and write. My father died four years ago (1787).

Without being deeply versed in science (he was a designer in a porcelain manufactory in his native place, and is the author of a brief treatise on painting in water colors) he had the soundest ideas of what may be considered good and worthy, and he implanted them deeply on my mind.

To live and to act without pretence or show was his most noteworthy precept, and his example was even more impressive than his words. He, was always present, though often unobserved, in body and soul wherever any good was to be done. In his acts he discriminated with the utmost nicety between the noble - and the ignoble, and he did it with a justness which was highly creditable to his tender feelings.

In this respect, too, he was my preceptor. He seemed to have ideas of the first principles of creation, of the dignity of humanity, and of its ennobling destiny, that were not in the least inconsistent with his manner of acting. This gave direction to my moral training. To speak of my mental training, I spent several years in the public school, of Meissen so as to go thence, in my sixteenth year, to the private school (Fürstenschule), in the same place, and four years there after to attend the University of Leipsic.

- School life

There was nothing noteworthy respecting me at school, except that Master Muller, my teacher in ancient languages and German composition, who besides living a great deal for the world and me, was rector of the Meissen private school, and scarcely has had his equal in industry and honesty, loved me as his own child and allowed me liberties in the way of study, which I am thankful for to this day, and which had a perceptible influence upon my subsequent studies.

In my twelfth year he entrusted to me to impact to others the rudiments of the Greek language.
Moreover, in his private classes with his boarders and myself, he listened attentively and lovingly to my critical exposition of the old writers, and often preferred my meaning to his own.

I was often overtaxed and became ill from study, and was the only one who was excused from lessons at times unsuitable for me, and who was permitted to hand in written exercises or other work performed subsequently, and to read foreign treatises on the lessons.

I had free access to him at all times of the day, and in many respects was given the preference in public to many others; and, nevertheless, which is very strange, my fellow pupils loved me. All this together speaks volumes in praise of a Saxony private school.

Here I was less solicitous about reading than about digesting what was read, and was careful to read little, but to read correctly and to classify it in my mind before reading further. My father did not wish me to study at all; he repeatedly took me from the public school for a whole year, so that I might pursue some other business more suited to his income.

My teachers prevented this by not accepting any pay for my schooling during the last eight years, and they entreated him to leave me with them and thus indulge my propensity for learning. He did not resist their entreaty, but could do nothing more for me. On Easter, 1775, he let me go to Leipsic, taking with me twenty thalers for my support.

This was the last money received from his hand. He had several other children to educate from his scanty income, enough to excuse any seeming negligence in the best of fathers.

- Leipsic.

By giving instruction in German and French to a rich young Greek from Jassy, in Moldavia, as well as by translating English books, I supported myself for the time, intending to leave Leipsic after a stay, of two years.
I can conscientiously bear testimony that I endeavored to practice in Leipsic also, the rule of my father, never to be a passive listener or learner. I did not forget here, however, to procure for my body, by outdoor exercise, that sprightliness and vigor by which alone continued mental exertion can be successfully endured.

During this stay in Leipsic I attended lectures only at such hours as seemed best suited to me, although Herr Bergrath Porner, of Meissen, had the kindness to furnish me with free tickets to the lectures of all the medical professors. so I read by myself, unweariedly of course, but always only of the best that was procurable and only so much as I could digest.

- Vienna

My fondness for practicing medicine, as there is no medical school at Leipzig, led me to go to Vienna at my own expense. But a malicious trick which was played upon me and which robbed me of my public reputation acquired in Leipsic (repentance demands atonement, and I say nothing about names and circumstances) was answerable for my being compelled to leave Vienna after a sojourn of three-fourths of a year.

During these nine months I had had for my support only sixty-eight florins and twelve kreutzers. To the hospital of Brothers of Charity, in the Leopoldstadt, and to the great practical genius of the Prince's family physician, named Von Quarin, I am indebted for my calling as a physician. I had his friendship, and I might also say his love, and I was the only one of my age whom he took with him to visit his private patients.

He respected, loved and instructed me as if I had been the first of his pupils, and even more than this, and he did all without expecting to receive any compensation from me.
Autobiography, continued

Baron von Bruckenthal

First years as a physician

My last crumbs of subsistence were just about to vanish when the Governor of Transylvania, Baron von Bruckenthal, invited me under honorable conditions to go with him to Hermanstadt as family physician and custodian of his important library.

Here I had the opportunity to learn several other languages necessary to me, and to acquire some collateral knowledge that was pertinent and still seemed to be lacking in me.

I arranged and catalogued his matchless collection of ancient coins as well as his vast library, practiced medicine in this populous city for a year and nine months and then departed, although very unwillingly, from these honorable people to receive at Erlangen the degree of doctor of medicine, which I was then able to do from my own attainments.

To the Privy Councilor, Delius, and Councilors Isenflamm, Schreber and Wendt, I am indebted for
many favors and much instruction.

Councilor Schreber taught me what I still lacked in Botany.

On August 10, 1779, I defended my dissertation, and, thereupon, received the honorable title of doctor of medicine.

The instinctive love of a Swiss for his rugged Alps cannot be more irresistible than that of a native of Saxony for big fatherland.

- First years as a physician

I went thither to begin my career as a practicing physician in the mining town of Hettstadt, in Mansfield county.

Here it was impossible to, develop either inwardly or outwardly, and I left the place for Dessau in the spring of 1781, after a sojourn of nine months.

Here I found a better and more cultured society. Chemistry occupied my leisure hours and short trips made to improve my knowledge of mining and smelting filled up the yet quite large dormer windows in my mind.

Towards the close of the year 1791 I received an insignificant call as physician to Gommern, near Magdeburg. The size of the town being considerable, I looked for a better reception and business than I found in the two years and three-fourths which I passed in this place.

There had lived as yet no physician in this little place to which I had removed, and the people had no idea concerning such a person.

Now I began for the first time to taste the innocent joys of home along with the delights of business in the companionship of the
partner of my life, who was the step-daughter of Herr Haseler, an apothecary in Dessau, and whom I married immediately after entering upon the duties of this position. Dresden was the next place of my sojourn.

I played no brilliant role here, probably because I did not wish to do so. However, I lacked here neither friends nor instruction. The venerable Doctor Wagner, the town physician, who was a pattern of unswerving uprightness, honored me with his intimate friendship, showed me clearly what legal duties belonged to the physician (for he was master in his art), and for a year delivered over to me on account of his illness, with the magistrate's consent, all of his patients (in the town hospitals), a wide field for a friend of humanity.

Moreover, the Superintendent of the Electoral Library, Councilor Adelung, became very fond of me and, together with the Librarian, Dossdorf, contributed a great deal towards making my sojourn interesting and agreeable.

Four years thus elapsed, more speedily to me in the bosom of my increasing family, than to the unexpected heir to great riches, and I went about the time of Michaelmas, 1789, to Leipsic, in order to be nearer to the fountain of science.

Here I quietly witness the Providence which Destiny assigns to each of my days, the number of which lies in her hand.

Four daughters and one son, together with my wife, constitute the spice of my life. In the year 1791 the Leipsic Economical Society, and on the second of August of the same year the Electoral Mayence Academy of Science elected me a fellow member. Dated Leipsic, August 30, 1791

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Chapter 4.

**School Days**

**Thinking Lessons**

**The Lamp of Clay**

Hahnemann to be a grocer

- School days

The story of the early days of this wonderful man forms a key to all his future. The poor German lad, whose father simply desired for his son the same upright, careful life, as had been his own, was impelled by that irresistible force constituting genius to gain knowledge by every possible means, and to satisfy the demands of a mind eager to understand the many, wonders of the world before it.

- Thinking lessons

*When Hahnemann was five years of age, his father had a habit of giving his son what he called "thinking lessons."*

Dr. Hering mentions this several times in his writings.

*He says: "Could the father have foreseen the future greatness of his son?*

*But what was it that the father thought? It has been made known to us. While he looked upon the son so much desired, this was the thought:*

*If that boy is permitted to grow up, I will give him lessons in thinking! As he thought and determined, so he acted.*

*An old man in Meissen, who had forgotten the son, when he heard of his fame, said, smilingly,*
Many a time have I taken a walk with his father, and ever at the certain hour he would say:

"I must go home now, I have to give a lesson to my son Samuel, a lesson in thinking that boy must learn to think." (Programme of Centennial Celebration of Hahnemann's Birthday, Phila., 1855.)

And the childhood habit followed him through his lifetime. It must have been a very earnest desire for knowledge, of which Hahnemann so mostly speaks in his story, that would prompt the great men of the little German village to urge the unwilling father to grant the means of education to his studious son; there must have been something vastly superior about the boy, when the village teachers were desirous of imparting to him knowledge without payment.

Imagine the delicate and slender boy of twelve with his earnest and pure face, teaching the rudiments of the Greek language to the other children, or talking enthusiastically about the "old writers," while his good master, the rector, "listened attentively and lovingly" to him.

During the days of his boyhood, Hahnemann was in the habit of taking frequent rambles over the hills of his native town, and during this time, he also formed an herbarium of the plants of his beloved Saxony. (Dudgeon's Biography of Hahnemann, London, 1851.)

- The Lamp of Clay

It is also related, that in his father's house he was accustomed to study at night, long after the rest of the household were in bed, by means of a lamp fashioned from clay, so that the light was concealed. Albrecht says regarding this circumstance, in a note to his Life of Hahnemann (Albrecht's Hahnemann's Leben und Wirken, p. 11.)

"His father, says a reliable witness, tried to prevent him from becoming deeply interested in reading and study, and probably may often have wished to frighten him from his books.

The boy would endeavor to hide, and would flee with his beloved books to the remotest nooks of the house. The light there was not
always sufficient, for we are told that he made for himself a lamp out of clay, with which to study in these nooks, because he feared that his father might miss a light, and subsequently put a stop to his cherished occupation."

His studies while at Meissen, included Latin, Greek, Hebrew, and history, physics and botany. His favorite study was medical science.

When he left the princely school of Afra he presented a thesis, written in Latin, upon the "Wonderful Construction of the Human Hand."

During his student life at Meissen he did not enjoy very robust health, and was much favored by his teachers.

- **Hahnemann to be a grocer**

It was at Easter, 1775, that with his patrimony of twenty thalers and with letters from his teachers to the professors at the University of Leipsic, he set out for that city. Regarding Hahnemann's going to Leipsic, Albrecht says (Albrecht's Leben und Wirken, p. 13.):

"A more accurate account comes from a well-informed source who says: His father at first put him in a grocery store at Leipsic. So he was to become a merchant.

But tending the store, however pleasant it might have been, was to the intellectual lad something dreadful and unendurable. He stayed but a very short time. He left his employer without any foolish reasons, merely following the inner impulse to a higher calling, and returned to his parents, although dreading to meet his father.

His mother, fearing the anger of his father, kept him hidden for several days, until she had succeeded in softening his father's heart, and reconciling him to the wish of his son.

With such difficulties Hahnemann was compelled to make his own way at the University at Leipsig."
A youth of twenty, born and educated in a German village, yet with knowledge of several languages, with but twenty thalers with which to face the future, and yet with an indomitable determination to succeed.

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Chapter 5.

Life at Leipsic and Vienna
Poem to Professor Zeune

Life at Leipsic and Vienna

He began his student-life in Leipsic by attending lectures during the day and devoting his nights to translations from the English into the German; he taught also German and French.

His lectures in medicine were free, although it is likely that his numerous literary occupations prevented him from attending them regularly.

In the meantime he was carefully saving his money, and preparing to go at the end of the two years to Vienna, where the advantages for medical study were much greater. The small sum that he had saved was stolen from him, and it is to this that he alludes as a "malicious trick" in his autobiography.

But it is evident that he forgave, as he never disclosed the names of the guilty parties, and says that "repentance demands forgiveness."

During the sojourn at Leipsic he translated the following books, all from the English:

"John Stedtman's Physiological Essays,"
"Nugent on Hydrophobia,"

"Falconer on the Waters of Bath," in two volumes;

"Ball’s Modern Practice of Physic," in two volumes; this in addition to the study of medicine and teaching.

Poem to Professor Zeune

In a Leipsic Homoeopathic journal of 1865 was published a Latin poem composed by Hahnemann soon after his arrival at Leipsic. It is addressed to the distinguished philologist, Professor Zeune, and bears date September 20, 1775, and must have been composed in his twentieth year (Brit. Journal of Hom., Vol. 23, p. 489. Hom. Zeitung, February 13, 1865, Vol. 22, p. 128.)

Not so bad for a village youth of twenty years!

But the knowledge of medicine that he was able to obtain in Leipsic was not so extensive as he desired, and his thoughts turned towards the great medical school at Vienna; and in the spring of 1777 he departed for that place.

It must have been soon after his arrival that he was robbed, or in some manner defrauded of his savings, so that for nine months he was compelled to live on the small sum of sixty-eight florins.

In one quarter of Vienna, known as the Lepoldstadt, there was a very extensive hospital conducted by the Brothers of Charity, and in this Hahnemann received instruction under the guidance of the celebrated doctor, Von Quarin.
Freiherr Von Quarin was body physician to Maria Theresa and the Emperor Joseph, he filled six times the post of rector of the University of Vienna. (Ameke, page 58).

In fact, Von Quarin was so impressed by the ability of his student that he made him his especial protégé, taking him to visit private patients, a thing he had never before done.

Throughout his life Hahnemann spoke of Dr. Von Quarin with great friendship, and credited to his influence the fact that he had been able to gratify his ambition and become a physician.

At Vienna he did no translating, but devoted himself entirely to acquiring the principles of medicine, and to his studies in the hospital.

But his little hoard at last gave out, and he was reluctantly compelled to tell his benefactor of his inability to continue his studies. As he so quaintly expresses it:

"My last crumbs of comfort were just about to vanish."

Nine months of the delightful student-life had exhausted all his means.

Then Von Quarin came to his aid and secured for him the position of family physician and librarian to the Baron von Bruckenthal, who was the Governor of Siebenburgen and who lived in the city of Hermanstadt

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Chapter 6.

Life at Hermanstadt
Graduation at Erlangen
Return to Saxony
Dessau

• Life at Hermanstadt
It must have been about the close of the year 1777 that Hahnemann went to Hermanstadt. Here he was far away from everything that could distract his mind from study. He passed the great portion of his time in the valuable library of his patron.

He gained some knowledge of numismatics, and classified and arranged the "matchless collection of ancient coins" that he found there.

He carefully catalogued Baron Bruckenthal's immense library of books and rare manuscripts.

It was during the quiet, scholarly days, in the secluded library at Hermanstadt, that he acquired that extensive and diverse knowledge of ancient literature, and of occult sciences, of which he afterwards proved himself to be a master, and with which he astonished the scientific world.

He learned also several languages, and must have given much time to philology. When he left Hermanstadt, at the age of twenty two years, he was master of Greek, Latin, English, Italian, Hebrew, Syriac, Arabic, Spanish, German, and some smattering of Chaldaic.

It is said that when he wished to understand anything in a language with which he was not familiar he at once commenced the systematic study of that language. Here he was unwittingly preparing himself for his great future.

He remained in this hospitable haven for one year and nine months, when he was able to gratify his desire to obtain the degree of physician.

- Graduation at Erlangen
In the spring of 1779 he bade a reluctant good-bye to his good friend, the Baron, and to the delights of his library, and departed for the University of Erlangen.

Here he attended the lectures of Delius, Isenflamm, Wendt and Schreber. He expresses himself greatly indebted to Schreber for instruction in botany. (*It has been said by one of Hahnemann's detractors that he received the degree at Erlangen 'in absentia.' This is not true; he attended this University and was present at his graduation.)

He had been nearly ready to graduate, when his poverty compelled him to leave Vienna, and after listening for a few months to the lectures of the above mentioned professors, he presented himself for graduation. He chose Erlangen for his place of graduation because the fees were less than at Leipsic.

He defended his thesis successfully, on the 10th of August, 1779, receiving his degree as doctor of medicine.

The subject of this thesis was,

"A Consideration of the Etiology and Therapeutics of Spasmodic Affections."

It was published at Erlangen in 1779, as a quarto of twenty pages.

•  Return to Saxony
After Hahnemann had obtained his medical degree his first thought was for the hills of his beloved Saxony, and thither he at once journeyed.

He located in the little town of Hettstadt, on the river Whipper, situated nine miles from Eisleben, the capital of Mansfield county, and devoted to copper mining.

The place was very small, and the young doctor had but little to do professionally, and remained but nine months, going thence in the spring of 1781 to Dessau. Hahnemann says in his autobiography that he left Hettstadt in the spring time (Fruhling) of 1781, after a stay of nine months.

He graduated in August, 1779, and there is no account of his whereabouts from August, 1779, to the time of his arrival at Hettstadt, which must have been in the summer of 1780.

It is known that Hahnemann at this period of his life practiced medicine for a time in several towns of Lower Hungary. On page 114, vol. 2 of the translation of Cullen's Materia Medica, Hahnemann, in a footnote, speaking of the Intermittents of marshy countries, says:

"Cullen is wrong; he seems to have been unacquainted with the stubborn intermittents of hot, fenny countries.

I observed such in Lower Hungary, more particularly in the fortified places of that country, which owe their impregnability to the extensive marshes around them. I saw such in Carlstadt, Raab, Gomorn, Temeswar, Hermanstadt."

May it not be probable that the missing year was spent in these places? Dr. J. C. Burnett in 'Hahnemann as a Man and as a Physician,' London, 1881, page 22, thinks the sojourn in Hungary was previous to graduation, and that he did not remain for a year and nine months at Hermanstadt, but Hahnemann distinctly says that he did remain there for that length of time.
At Dessau, on the Mulda, Hahnemann met more congenial society, and also succeeded in gaining some practice. Here he first turned his attention to chemistry, of which he was destined to become one of the most skilful exponents, and of whose skill that greatest of chemists, Berzelius, afterwards said:

"That man would have made a great chemist, had he not turned out a great quack."

He was also accustomed to take long geological walks; he visited the mines in the vicinity and learned much about practical mining and smelting, that he afterwards used in his writings on these subjects.

As he so naively says:

"I thus filled up the yet quite large dormer windows of my mind."

He became a regular visitor at the laboratory of the apothecary Haseler, where he was enabled to perfect himself in practical pharmacy and chemistry. And here he met his future wife.

Apothecary Haseler succeeded apothecary Kuchler in business at Dessau, and also married his widow, who was blessed with a young and charming daughter; and the young doctor and chemist discovered in her the beloved "Elise" of many long and trial-filled years.
Hahnemann's term of endearment for his wife was the name Elise, and it frequently occurs in his letters to her.

But our young genius was poor, and in order that he might soon marry, he obtained the position of parish doctor at Gommern, removing to that place in the latter part of 1781.

Gommern is a small town, only a few miles from Magdeburg, and Hahnemann was the first physician who had ever been settled there. Hahnemann was married to Miss Kuchler in the latter part of 1782.

The registry of St. John's church in Dessau contains the following entry:

"On the 1st of December, 1782, Mr. Samuel Hahnemann, Dr. Med., Electoral Saxon parish doctor in Gommern twenty eight years old, eldest legitimate son of Mr. Christian Gottfried Hahnemann, artistic painter in the porcelain manufactory of Meissen, and of his wife, Johanna Christiana, was married to spinster Johanna Henrietta Leopoldina Kuchler, nineteen years old, only legitimate daughter of the late Godfried Henry Kuchler, and of his wife, Martha Sophia, in St. John's Church here."

(British Journal of H., Vol. 36, page 259)

- Life at Gommern

He settled at once in Gommern and commenced the practice of his position. He had just been appointed to it at the time of his marriage. He also resumed his literary work. At the end of 1783 or the first of 1784 the eldest child, Henrietta, was born.

It was while living at Gommern that Hahnemann translated from the French, the chemist Demachy's Art of Manufacturing Chemical Products.

Demachy (See Amoê's History of Homoeopathy, p. 8.) was one of the first chemists of the day, and the French Academy had published his book in order that the people of France might learn the various processes of the manufacture of
chemical productions heretofore for the most part kept carefully as trade secrets by the manufacturers, especially by the Dutch.

Hahnemann by his translations into the German, rendered a like service of his fellow-countrymen. About the time he completed his translation a new one was issued by the chemist Struve, of Berne, with additions.

Hahnemann added Struve's additions or comments to his own translation, at the same time making copious and original notes on them. Examination of the notes in this book reveals the marvellous chemical knowledge of the young translator. He quotes exhaustively from many authors, in many cases corrects mistakes. He cites ten authors on the preparation of the antimonials, quotes works on lead, quicksilver, camphor, succinic acid, borax.

Where Demachy remarks that he knows no work on carbonification of turf, Hahnemann mentions six. Demachy quotes a French analyst without giving his name, but Hahnemann gives not only the author's name, but also the name of his book. Demachy mentions a celebrated German physician. Hahnemann gives his name, his book, and the particular passage in question.

On every page his notes appear. He gives new directions for making retorts; is well acquainted with the manufacture of chemicals in the different countries; corrects the mistakes of Demachy regarding the use of alum in Russia, Sweden, Germany, Italy, Sicily and Smyrna.

He understands the use of pit coal in England, and in the Province of Saarbruck. He introduces many original chemical improvements and tests. Crell, in his Annalen, the chemical journal of that day, says:

"We can affirm that no more complete treatise exists on the subject of the manufacture of chemicals than this work."

This valuable book, in two volumes, was published in 1784, in Leipsic. In 1785 he published, also at Leipsic, a translation of Demachy's Art of Distilling Liquor; also in two volumes.

Westrumb, writing in Crell's Annalen, in 1792, thus speaks of this book:

"Few manufacturers have listened to my suggestions to arrange their retorts as Demachy and Hahnemann describe. Distillers should entirely reject the old
distillery apparatus and should use the French arrangement, clearly described by Hahnemann."

While living at Gommern he also published some medical essays in the second volume of Kreb’s journal, and several translations from the English and Latin in Weygand’s journal.

- **First Original Work**

Also an original book on the treatment of scrofulous sores, published at Leipsic, in 1784. This was his first original medical work. Even at this early period Hahnemann was not quite satisfied with the methods of medical practice. He says in this book:

"This much is true and it may make us more modest, that almost all our knowledge of the curative powers of simple and natural as well as artificial substances is mainly derived from the rude and automatic procedures of the common people, and that the wise physician often draws conclusions from the effects of the so-called domestic remedies which are of inestimable importance to him."

The book was largely the result of his experience in Transylvania, and he quite frankly says that his patients would probably have done better without him. ([Dudgeon’s Life of Hahnemann, 1854](#)).

At this time, when very little attention was paid to hygiene, Hahnemann devoted considerable space to it. He recommends exercise and open air, the benefit of a change of climate and of the seashore, the value of cold water as a remedial agent. In speaking of the treatment of a caries of one of the metatarsal bones he, after giving the dressing he used, says:

"I scraped the carious bone clean out, and removed all the dead part, dressed it with alcohol and watched the result."
Hahnemann remained at Gommern for two years and nine months. During this time his practice was not large nor did he seem to make much effort to increase it, preferring to devote himself to his translations and studies.

His position as parish doctor, with his translations, supported him and his increasing family. But he was a sincere man and was greatly dissatisfied with the vague and unsatisfactory medical knowledge of the day.

Perhaps in no better way can his feelings on the subject be described than by presenting a letter written to Hufeland regarding this period. This letter is published in Lesser Writings under the title:

"Letter to Hufeland"


"It was agony for me to walk always in darkness, with no other light than that which could be derived from books, when I had to heal the sick, and to prescribe, according to such or such an hypothesis concerning diseases, substances which owed their place in the Materia Medica to an arbitrary decision.

I could not conscientiously treat the unknown morbid conditions of my suffering brethren by these unknown medicines, which being very active substances, may (unless applied with the most rigorous exactness, which the physician cannot exercise, because their peculiar effects have not yet been examined) so easily..."
occasion death, or produce new affections and chronic maladies, often more difficult to remove than the original disease.

To become, thus the murderer or the tormentor of my brethren was to me an idea so frightful and overwhelming, that soon after my marriage, I renounced the practice of medicine, that I might no longer incur the risk of doing injury, and I engaged exclusively in chemistry, and in literary occupations.

But I became a father, serious diseases threatened my beloved children, my flesh and blood. My scruples redoubled when I saw that I could afford them no certain relief."

This law, by means of which Hahnemann was prevented from dispensing his medicines, and which was the cause of his leaving Leipsic, was an obsolete statute raked up for the purpose of suppressing Homoeopathy.

To, for a moment, suppose that Hahnemann was not the superior of the apothecaries and the Doctors in the matter of preparing or dispensing medicines is to forget that for twenty years his Apothecary-Lexicon had been a standard work upon that very subject, in the hands of the same apothecaries.

It was jealousy, nothing else, that banished Hahnemann from Leipsic.

The Life and Letters of Dr Samuel Hahnemann
By Thomas Lindsley Bradford, M.D.
Presented by Dr Robert Séror

Chapter 28.

Literary work
Editions of the "Organon"
Founding of the "Archiv"
Prefaces to the "Materia Medica Pura"
Hahnemann now devoted himself to literary work, especially to the elaboration of that great monument to his genius, "The Chronic Diseases." With the exception of a number of pamphlets and short articles, this is the only original work that he published after this time.

While living in Coethen he published the 3rd, 4th and 5th editions of the "Organon" and the 2nd and 3rd editions of the "Materia Medica Pura."

As has been mentioned, the first edition of the "Organon" was published in 1810, while Hahnemann was living at Torgau. It is not as large as the later editions, nor does it contain as many notes.

Hahnemann first mentions the word Homoeopathy in the Organon; it is composed of two words from the Greek, omoios, similar, and pathos, disease. He also used the word Allopath to designate the members of the dominant school of medicine.

- **Editions of the "Organon"**

  The growth of the doctrines of Homoeopathy can very plainly be traced in the mind of its discoverer in the different editions. In them all the arguments are, consistent and any anomalies are easily
explainable. The third edition was issued in 1824; the fourth in 1829; the fifth in 1833, all by Arnold of Dresden.

In 1824 Baron von Brunnow translated it into French. His edition was published in Dresden. Of it Hahnemann says in the preface to the third edition: (Dudgeon's translation of the "Organon," 1893.)

"A great help to the spread of the good cause in foreign lands is won by the good French translation of the last edition, recently brought out at great sacrifice by that genuine philanthropist, my learned friend Baron von Brunnow."

But five editions of the "Organon" were issued during the lifetime of the master. He left the notes for a sixth edition at his death, which as yet has never been published.

Dr. Arthur Lutze, in 1865, issued an unauthorized edition that we repudiated by the profession. An account of this and of the unpublished "Organon" is given in the chapter devoted to Madame Hahnemann.

In the Allgemeine Anzeiger der Deutschen, 1819, Hahnemann published a short article on "Uncharitableness Towards Suicides." He mentions the epidemic prevalence of suicide, maintains that it is a form of insanity and says: (Lesser Writings," New York, p. 695.)

"This most unnatural of all human purposes, this disorder of the mind that renders them weary, of life, might always be with certainty cured if the medicinal powers of pure gold for the cure of this sad condition were known. The smallest dose of pulverized gold attenuated to the billionth degree, or the smallest part of a drop of an equally diluted solution of pure gold, which may be mixed in his drink without his knowledge, immediately and permanently removes this fearful state of the (body and) mind, and the unfortunate being is saved."

The Homoeopathic practitioner knows that this advice is as true at the present day as when Hahnemann gave it.

• Founding of the "Archiv"

In 1821 Dr. Ernst Stapf established at Leipsic a journal devoted to the spread of Homoeopathy, which was issued three times a year. It was called "Archiv fur die Homoeopathische Heilkunst " (Archives for Homoeopathie Healing).
This was the first magazine ever published in the interests of Homoeopathy. And now the followers of the Master had an organ in which to present their truths to the world. On the reverse of the title of each number, and facing the index, is the following quotation from Shakespeare’s “Romeo and Juliet,” act 1, scene 2:

"Tut, man, one fire burns out another’s burning;
One pain is lessened by another’s anguish;

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Chapter 41.

Death of Frau Dr. Hahnemann
Family life described
Letter to Stapf on the subject of the last illness

Hahnemann’s wife died upon March 31, 1830.

For forty-eight years she had been his faithful companion in all his wanderings, had shared his adversities, and in order that he might the more fully devote himself to his studies, had always taken upon her own shoulders the care of the family. She was, at the time of her decease, nearly sixty-seven years of age.

Authentic and interesting particulars of the last illness may be found in the following letter written by the bereaved old man to his lifelong friend, Stapf:

• Letter to Stapf on the subject of the last illness

"Dear Friend and Colleague:
"My cordial thanks for your kind wishes at the advent of my seventy-sixth year, and a reciprocity of many good wishes for the prosperity of yourself and your esteemed family at the hands of Him from whom all good things emanate to us in an unseen manner.

In the moments that we can spare from our busy lives we should unceasingly thank the great Spirit from whom all blessings flow with our whole heart and all our undertakings worthy of Him, though in all eternity we can never thank Him too much for His goodness.

Your welcome letter reached me when I was in the most extraordinary state in the world.

"My good wife, who for many years had been always very ailing, who three years ago had very nearly succumbed to an abscess of the liver that burst into the lungs, and who had always objected to take any medicine, trusting to her enormous vital powers, fell ill at the beginning of March, after taking a chill, when, as it seems, she was in a state of great mental irritation, with a very severe catarrh and cough, with much pain in various parts.

The cough was attended by difficult expectoration, it increased and was accompanied by a well marked remittent fever, and she commenced to cough up pus, which was at first bloody and afterwards mixed with pure bile; then it became fetid, and at last extremely malodorous, just like an ulcer turning gangrenous.

"After great suffering, fever and pains, she at length (on the 31st of March, after midnight) gently fell asleep in our arms with the cheerfulest expression in the world, to wake up in eternity. The release was not to be regretted on her account.

"Several days before her decease a letter from Rummel gave me such an immense amount of vexation that I could speak to no one, and was unable to read or write a line."
With difficulty I got out of bed several times a day to go to my dying wife (because she noticed my absence), but I took care not to show her that I was ill. Staph. and Arsenic several times in alternation set me right, so that I was recovering when she died.

The worry caused to me by the pompous funeral (necessary in this place), the fetching hither of my two distant daughters, the division of the (considerable) maternal property, and in addition a relapse of my nervous fever which robbed me of all my strength for three or four days, and then the accumulation of unanswered patients' letters, the daily importunity of patients in this place, and so forth—while in this position, but thank God! quite recovered, I received your dear letter besides many others of felicitation. Is it a wonder that I could not answer you before today?

"You have no doubt succeeded in keeping your good Mary Eylert alive, though the weather has been unfavourable. When you write me again (which I hope will be soon) tell me how she is now and I will see if I cannot give you some friendly medical advice.

"if Yxkull will pay me a visit I hope you will accompany him. You will find me as usual wrapped up in my mantle of God given philosophy.

Your true friend,

"Sam. Hahnemann."
"Coethen, April 24, 1830."

"Kindest regards from me and mine to your estimable family."

On the same morning in which Frau Dr. Hahnemann died Duchess Julie sent to her physician and dear friend the following kindly note of condolence:

"I have learned with the greatest distress, my dear Hofrath, of the sad blow which has fallen on you this night. The news was all the greater shock to me since I had no suspicion of the illness of the departed."
"I beg you to be assured of my most hearty sympathy, and to grant my earnest request that, under this severe shock, you will not neglect your health, which is so necessary to the welfare of mankind.

"Julie, Duchess of Anhalt.
"Coethen, March 31, 1830."

Eleven children were born to Frau Hahnemann, two sons and nine daughters. A complete record of them may be found in the

A great deal has been written in regard to Frau Dr. Hahnemann's disposition. With the exception of Von Brunnow who, in one place, says that she exercised an arbitrary influence upon Hahnemann, all the people who have written of his domestic life from observation, agree that it was a happy one.

Albrecht says: (Albrecht's Leben und Wirken.)

- Family life described

"Hahnemann was happiest in his family circle, and displayed here as nowhere else a most amiable disposition to mirth and cheerfulness. He joked with his children in the intervals which he could devote to them, sang cradle songs to the little ones, composed little verses for them, and used every opportunity to instruct them.

Although at first he had but little, he spent all he could upon their education and culture. Hahnemann paid attention, too, to the education of his daughters. They were thoroughly instructed in all domestic and feminine duties by their mother.

Their mother had, indeed, greater influence than their father over them while they remained at home. She was a remarkable woman, of an energetic character and educated above the ordinary standard. She was much beloved and respected by her husband and children.

She also had a musical education and composed words to music written by herself. Hahnemann, too, was a great lover of music, and had a pleasant singing voice,
but without knowing a note. He was fond of coming into the parlor when he took an interval of repose from his work, between nine and ten, and of getting his wife to play him something on the piano."

Seminary Director Albrecht was familiar with the family of Hahnemann from 1821 to 1835, and certainly would have known were there any unpleasantness between the husband and the wife. Throughout his book, the "Life and Works of Hahnemann," he constantly speaks of the accord existing between them.

Ameke says: (Ameke's History of homoeopathy, page 159)

"All the authors who describe Hahnemann's family life from their own experience agree in bearing witness to the cordial relations between Hahnemann and his children.

They acknowledge the worth of his first wife, of whom Hahnemann always spoke with love and esteem.

"Even if she were, as Brunnow says, fond of power and imperious, and Brunnow's writings bear the stamp of truth, yet she must have possessed excellent qualities which were highly valued by her husband.

Her energy was, no doubt, often a support to him in his stormy life. The region of romance was far from her, she lived in realities.

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Chapter 42.

French biography of Hahnemann
True pictures from the life of frau Hahnemann

(Brit. Jour. of Hom., Vol. XXIII., p. 661.) About the year 1862-3 a sketch of the life of Hahnemann was published in France in a book called "Biographie Universelle, ancienne et moderne."
In this book the biographer, after speaking of Hahnemann's conscientious sacrifices in giving up his practice after he decided that the medical methods in vogue were wrong, says:

"The miseries of his altered state were increased tenfold by the bitter reproaches of his wife and daughters at his having sacrificed the realities of life for dreams and chimeras."

The amiable charms of the second Madame Hahnemann were placed in marked contrast to this picture.

In 1865 there was published in Berlin a book entitled "True Pictures from the Life of the late Mrs. Johanna Henrietta Leopoldine Hahnemann, nee Kuchler, to serve to correct the unexampled perversion of history in the 'Biographie Universelle, ancienne et moderne.'"


This is a very rare pamphlet. The compiler sought vainly in the book stores of Germany for a copy. It is due to the courtesy of Drs. Puhlmann, of Leipzig, and Suss-Hahnemann, of London, that he is able to give its contents. Both Drs. Puhlmann and Suss-Hahnemann placed copies at his disposal. It is probable they are the only two copies in existence. The translation was made by Rev. Mr. L. H. Tafel, of Urbana, 0.)

- True pictures from the life of frau Hahnemann

The author of the "True Pictures" says:

"It is a sad spectacle when at the grave just closed of celebrated men the contention of parties is enkindled, and it is doubly sad when such contentions are kept alive for decades by a malignant party.

"But when the flames of this contention even enter into the sanctuary of a happy family life, so that its smoke envelops beloved, dear forms, in order that other less noble forms may be undeservedly transfigured, every true heart, every German
heart is outraged, and feels obliged to scatter this spurious glory, and to win back their despoiled honor for those slandered noble persons.

"Such a contention also arose at the grave of that celebrated master of the healing art, Samuel Hahnemann. As is well known, he died July 3, 1843, far from his loved ones, in Paris, and in the same year still there appeared an article with respect to him which was afterwards published anew in pamphlet form, and in the most unpardonable manner attacked the first wife of the Master, the noble Johanna Henrietta Leopoldine, née Kuchler 'in her relation to her celebrated husband and in her whole character.

Since that time ever and anon, there have appeared at longer or shorter intervals repeated articles which were either inspired by the same party or blindly accepting those false allegations sought to cloud the image of this genuine German woman before the eyes of her native land, yea, of the whole of Europe.

"We shall not notice these, however, but shall only occupy ourselves with the latest fabrication of French journalism, with the article concerning S. Hahnemann in Michaud's 'Biographie Universelle, ancienne et moderne,' which will enable us most easily to find the source of all these false statements."

"At page 29 we quote from this same Biography:

'On the 31st of March, 1830, Hahnemann lost his first wife, but then fame, plenty and peace had entered his house, and quite a while before her death she had had the leisure and opportunity to become freed from her prejudices as to the character and abilities of him with whom she had joined her fate.

"In the year 1835 a French woman, Mademoiselle d'Hervilly, distinguished by her mental charms and excellences and an expert in knowledge unusual for her sex, came to Coethen in order to consult Hahnemann. She esteemed and admired him, and by this admiration the train was laid to a marriage which brought an uninterrupted happiness to the last years of the aged man.

Hahnemann had always loved France, he possessed indeed very much of the French wit and spirit
He possessed above all things that flowing, clear, and at the same time decided and captivating style, which distinguishes his works, and which is one of the characteristic peculiarities of the French spirit, much more than the heavy, awkward German style. Hahnemann went to Paris, never again to leave it. Outside of the affections which drew him there he had been led to it by differences of view with respect to his teachings, which had arisen between him and some of his disciples.

This contention was for him one of the most painful, and he was so much affected by it that he came to the determination to publish nothing more of the considerable amount of manuscript material he had in readiness.

"The arrival of Hahnemann in Paris was announced in all the journals and as an event in the scientific world. Truth compels us to say that patients flocked to him in troops and that he soon had one of the most crowded clinics in Paris.

His rich clientage did not prevent his devoting his treatment and counsel also to the poor without remuneration. Nevertheless, his opponents endeavored to cause him the same difficulties which had so disquieted his career in Germany, and we gladly give here an anecdote which does honor to Guizot.

When Hahnemann settled in Paris, Guizot was Minister of Public Instruction. Some persons crowded around him and went even so far as to claim an importance by pretending — no doubt without foundation — that they were members of the Academy, and they urged him to forbid the founder of Homoeopathy to practice his art.

'Hahnemann is a scholar of great merit,' answered Guizot, science must be free for all. If Homoeopathy is a chimera, or a system without any internal substance, it will fall of itself. 'But if it is an advance it will spread even despite our repressive measures, and this the Academy should wish above all others, for the Academy has the mission to forward science and to encourage its discoveries.'
"Even to his last moment Hahnemann practiced his art without disturbance or obstruction, under the protection of French hospitality. He had finally entered into the harbor of his rest after a life tossed by many storms. Surrounded by the esteem of his adherents and disciples and encompassed by the intelligent love and affection of his wife, who not only comprehended him, but also participated in his labors and his studies; rich finally in the gain afforded him by his calling, he constantly to the last hour blessed the event that had brought him into our country.

His vigorous age knew no bodily weakness nor mental debility, and he concluded his long career with a gentle death on the second of July, 1843, leaving Madame Hahnemann as the heiress of his teachings, precepts and observations which he had set down unremittingly in his numerous manuscripts.

His teachings which he has left to science may be briefly summed up in a few comprehensive aphorisms:
Diseases are healed by similar ones; i.e., through medicaments which in the healthy man produce the characteristic symptoms of the disorder to be combatted.

"A register giving the titles of the works either written or translated by Hahnemann will still more contribute to give a just idea of the extent of his labors and of his knowledge. (In the French article here follows a list of the works; this list is omitted in the German book; Treue Bilder)

"Now the passages in this article to which we take exception are the following:

"After Hahnemann's residence in Hettstadt, Dessau and Gommern have been mentioned, we read:

'He here on December 1, 1782, married Henriette Kuchler, the daughter of a druggist in Dessau, by whom he had eleven children.'

"Shortly after this Hahnemann's grand intention, worthy of a hero, to give up his practice until he should discover a new curative method blessed for all mankind, instead of the old method which he recognized as unsatisfactory, is introduced by the words:

'He had already a practice of many years' standing, a good reputation, he was married and the head of a numerous family; to put the crown on his misfortune he was also exposed to the reproaches of his wife and his daughters. This mother, who was embittered on account of the privations laid upon his family and who could not understand the sentiments which animated her husband, piled upon him bitter reproaches for having bartered away his wealth for poverty, and for sacrificing the reality of life for empty dreams and chimeras.'

"We would only here insist upon it that there is not a word which would correspond with such views and reproaches; when Hahnemann moved from Coethen to Paris, he himself in a letter to his neighbor, merchant - Ulbricht, warmly commends both his daughters to his care.

"How this picture contrasts with the brilliant portrait of the second wife of the great man, Mélanie d'Hervilly, in the same article, which is found in this work that places on its title page the proud name of Histoire.'

'She is distinguished by the charms and excellencies of her mind and an extent of knowledge unusual for her sex. She esteemed and admired him (H) and this
admiration ended in a marriage which bestowed an uninterrupted happiness to the last years of the life of the aged man.

By her he finally found his haven of rest after a life so traversed by storms. Surrounded by the respect of his adherents and of his disciples, encompassed by the intelligent affection of a wife who not only understood but even took part in his labors and in his studies, etc.

"Even the most impartial reader will here notice the intention, and smile. While the bond of the most lovely marriage and the happiness of possessing eleven excellent children is in the coolest manner merely mentioned, the trumpets sound at the approach of the charming French woman. While the reproach of unkindness, hardness and narrowness of mind is hurled at the most faithful companion of his life, Madame Mélanie appears as the angel of peace, who fans tranquility to the old man weary from cares.

A German who knows the sacred nature of German marriage and at the same time knows how corroded and corrupt marital relations are in our neighboring country, in the land of gallantry, and where the esprit gaps at us and disgusts us, a German will consider it a matter of deep interest to protect a German woman, the noble companion of one of its greatest men, from the insults of French perversions of history, now once for all.

"Let us then first of all see what these two wives were to this great husband. Johanna Leopoldine sacrificed to him her whole property when he, as already mentioned, formed the great souled resolution of withdrawing altogether into the sanctuary of his creative mind, in order to devise ways and means to relieve mankind from the bodily sufferings afflicting it, after he had recognized the existing methods though a thousand years old, still not only insufficient but as causing unceasing new corruptions.

That the thoughtful housewife, the faithful mother often must have been full of anxiety when she considered what would become of her numerous family if Hahnemann should not satisfactorily solve the difficult problem. Who would wonder at this?

Who, rather, would not wonder if the German woman had not under such circumstances frequently looked anxiously into the future, instead of contenting herself, with French frivolity, with the joys of an evening.
"Mélanie, as was found out later, was not rich when she came to Coethen, and ensnared the venerable old mail in French style, with her bonds of love, and she finally, as it were, carried him away with a considerable part of his possessions, all of which the deceased wife had held together with wise economy; thus she transferred him out of the circle of a happy home into the brilliant salons of the French capital.

"Johanna H. L. watched with tender care over the domestic happiness, the tranquil peace of the great master, so that he only felt happy in his house, in his family, and seldom left them; a care and a loving activity which her faithful, noble daughters after her death undertook and exercised.

- French biography of Hahnemann

Who has not read with heartfelt sympathy the passage in the 'Biography of Christian Friedrich Samuel Hahnemann,' Leipzig, 1851, page 103, which describes this state, to attest the authenticity of which the author could find numerous still living witnesses in Coethen.

"Mélanie who, after her marriage with Hahnemann, led a most brilliant life (compare the description of the celebration of the 10th of August, 1836, in the Frankfurter Journal, No. 66), and who must have expended enormous sums which she made the old man of 80 years work for, by compelling him quite against his custom to establish a far extended clinic outside of his house (in Coethen he only visited his illustrious patron, the genial Duke Ferdinand), so that he daily drove about in the labyrinthine Paris to make calls on his patients.

In a letter of the late Hahnemann, of April 17, 1842, to the Aulic Councillor, Dr. Lehmann, he wrote:

'Since I have been in Paris, no German physician has had any instruction from me, nor has anyone been allowed to visit patients in my name.'
And in a former letter to Dr. Lehmann, he wrote:

'I have been able to restore some 1000 patients, and not one of them died, though it (the malignant grippe) has taken away many thousand men from the hands of others.'

Was that the haven of rest, 0 noble old man, weary of laurels, into which your second wife, in her tender love, led you?.

"How often there may you have wished yourself back in your quiet asylum which even to this day is protected by the faithful hands of your children, like a sanctuary? How often, when the noise of the Italian opera sounded around you, did you long in your spirit to be back in your undefiled family room, where after your quiet activity and the blessed work of the day you were delighted with the happiness and the love of your dear ones!

"But the masterwork of the love of Mélanie is the already cited testament of Hahnemann, which his grandson, the celebrated Dr. Suss-Hahnemann, in London, to the delight of all admirers of the family, has finally published in the before mentioned journal. (Brit. Jour. of Hom., Vol. 22, p. 674.)

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Chapter 43.

True Pictures Continued

Hahnemann's will is now quoted in full. It will be given later on in the present volume. The author of the "True Pictures," whose name is
nowhere given, then continues in regard to this will as follows:

"Yes, noble spirit, this testament is not your work, you knew your loved ones too well to presuppose any such sentiments in them. As you yourself did good, as long as you were free, so your daughter and grandchildren have only done good as long as they lived, and those who are still alive are still doing good. And how could you have threatened the children of your Leopoldine, who faithfully shared with you storm and sunshine; how could you have threatened them, when you were compelled to always think gratefully of this noble wife, who not only gave you these children, but also gave them the heritage of her love for you.

'To the psychologist this authorship may be no secret, but sound commonsense will see the secret wires at work which put in motion the powers which originated this testament.

"But we have not the duty of a psychologist but that of a historian before us, and shall now also walk in the historical pathway, although a German man and a German woman would be contented with this simple parallel for the formation of a sure judgment as to the character of the two wives of the great man.

"Let us then conduct the historical demonstration, in which we need not complain that, as a matter of course, we have only a few official documents with respect to the domestic circle of activity, of the noble housewife. For these few will suffice to free her memory from these slanders.

The most important proof is given by Hahnemann himself, in his autobiography (published in 'Chr. Fr. Sam. Hahnemann, Biographisches Denkmal,' Leipzig, 1851), which he wrote only for his own use, in his quiet privacy, and which was composed at the very time when he was involved in the most severe scientific and material conflicts, in the year 1791. The passages bearing on the subject are:

"Yet I then (in Gommern) first began to enjoy somewhat more fully the innocent joys of domestic life, together with the sweetness of employment, in the company of the companion of my life, whom I married immediately on entering on my office, namely, Henriette Kuchler, etc.'

"And, lastly, concerning his stay in Leipzig: 'Four daughters and one son, together with my wife, constitute the spice of my life.'
Ernst von Brunnow, the author of the first French translation of Hahnemann’s ‘Organon of Medicine,’ who had a long acquaintance with Hahnemann and his family, wrote, according to his own confession, free from all partisan spirit: ‘Ein Blick auf Hahnemann und die Homoopathie.’

"In this work he says, on page 30: '

The family of Hahnemann really offered a model of the old German discipline of children. But not only obedience, but also really the most sincere love of the children towards their parents could be seen there. In the midst of the amusement, loving and elegant Leipsic his daughters took no part in any public amusement, went dressed simply, like the daughters of a mechanic, and attended to the most menial employments of the household with cheerfulness.'

"We further call particular attention to the fact that Hahnemann, in 1789, gave up his medical practice (see Argenti, above) and wrote down his acknowledgment, given above, on the 30th of August, 1791, thus just during the time (see Autobiography) when his wife and children are said to have set the crown on the misfortunes of the great thinker. How do you feel, Herr Biographer, as these facts are compared?

"What historian of even moderately honest intentions and scientific spirit can, after these testimonies, put any confidence in the communications of the Biographie Universelle?

And yet, let us bring some further documents from Hahnemann’s own family. When Mélanie had prepossessed the good father against the whole family, his daughter, Frau Dr. Louise Mossdorf, née Hahnemann, equally distinguished for her intelligence and her heart, wrote a letter to her father on November 10, 1834, which is in our possession in a well attested copy, and which contains a panegyrical panegyrical on her deceased mother that must move every impartial reader to tears.
"According to this letter the departed one was quite the true woman whom we have characterized above. When on the centenary of Hahnemann's birthday, in the year 1855, his statue was unveiled at Coethen, the daughters, grandchildren and great-grandchildren dedicated a poem to the mother, which, being composed by the daughter Louise, may here find a place.

"For the celebration of the one hundredth birthday of Samuel Hahnemann and the unveiling of his statue in the garden of the Clinic of Sanitary Councillor, Dr. Lutze, on the 10th of April, 1855, the same festive day the remaining daughters, grandchildren and great-grandchildren sing humbly with truly childlike love and affection to their mother and grandmother and great-grandmother, Johanna Henriette Leopoldine Hahnemann, née Kuchler, the following song:

Here follows the song. (The music of this composition is placed as an appendix to the book, "Treue Bilder," the full and complete score being written.)

"So strong was the band of love with which Johanna had enfolded her family that the children did not think it right to celebrate the centenary of their father without proclaiming at the same time to their mother, twenty-five years after her death, these touching words of undying love.

"We have numberless other proofs, but we do not use them for fear that these family testimonials might be suspected of partiality, although we

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Chapter 62.

Mlle d'Hervilly
Second Marriage
Romantic Stories About The Bride

We now reach a romantic episode in the life of this wonderful man. At the age of eighty he married a wife of thirty-five,

After the death of the wife of his youth he had continued to live very quietly in the house at Coethen, well taken care of by his daughters, devoting his time to his large practice and to the delights, of his medical researches.
In the latter part of the year 1834 Mlle Mélanie d'Hervilly Gohier, adopted daughter of Louis Jérôme Gohier, Minister of justice and President of the Executive Directory of the French Republic in the time of the 18th Brumaire (1799), having heard of Hahnemann's skill as a physician, came to Coethen in order to benefit by it.

Mlle. Gohier was a French artist of some note, of a good family and possessed of an independent fortune, who was making a tour through Germany at this time.

What her complaint was does not seem to be very clearly shown. It has been stated that it was some pulmonary trouble, and again that it was the lady's mother and not herself who was ill.

However, they became interested mutually, and she was so impressed with the vast treasures of Hahnemann's mind and he was so well pleased with her attainments that he asked her to share her life with him.

Hartmann says: (Hartmann's "Life of Hahnemann" (Caspari's Domestic). Allg. hom. of Zeit., Vol. XXVI., p. 245 (Hartmann's Leben)

"The high estimation in which they held each other favored and realized this wish: no motive of self interest led to this bond, for his wife sprang from a good and rich family and had the independent disposal of her wealth."

Second marriage

So, on the 28th of January, 1835, they were married in Coethen.  

His wedding journey was to Leipsic.

Albrecht says: (Albrecht's "leben und Wirken, 11 p. 74.)
As a bridegroom he travelled to Leipsic, accompanied by his bride and daughters.

Here he gave, in the Hotel de Pologne, a festive farewell banquet to his pupils, and indulged in converse with them regarding the new system of medicine.

Homoeopathy had in the meanwhile gained a footing in Paris, as in many other places.

During the winter of 1834-5 Dr. Léon Simon, père, had delivered a course of lectures on the principles of Homoeopathy.

These lectures were published under the title: "Leçons de Médecine Homoeopathique. Paris. Baillière, 1835."

The first lecture of the course was delivered on January 26, 1835, in the Royal Athenaeum.

In 1834 there was organized a Homoeopathic Society in Paris called the "Institute Homoeopathique."

The same year the Journal de la Médecine Homoeopathique, under the editorship of Drs. Léon Simon, père, and Curie, père, was organized.

Dr. Jourdan, in 1834, commenced to publish the Archives de la Médecine Homéopathique.

Among the honors that Hahnemann received at this time was one from the new Homoeopathic College, in far-off Pennsylvania, in the United States.

He was, on his birthday, April 10th, 1835, elected Honorary Member of the Board of Directors of the North American Academy of Homoeopathy, at Allentown, Pa.

His wife received a little later an honorary diploma from the same Institution ("Trans.
In the year 1835, the Homoeopathic physicians of Paris, through the Gallican Medical Society, requested from the Minister of Public Instruction of France, permission to establish Homoeopathic Dispensaries and a hospital in Paris.

The request was by the minister referred to the French Academy of Medicine.

Hahnemann, seeing this fact in the French Moniteur, addressed the minister in a letter dated Coethen, February 13, 1835, asking him to consult the Homoeopathic society for information. Among other things, he says: (Brit. Jour. of Hom., Vol. XXXVII., p 64.)

"The welfare of humanity interests me too intensely to allow me to remain silent before a question of such importance.

All the systems of medicines hitherto invented regard diseases as capable of being displaced materially by violent means which weaken the vital force with bloodletting and evacuations of all sorts.

Homoeopathy, on the contrary, acting dynamically on the vital spirits, destroys diseases in a gentle, imperceptible and durable manner.

Hence it is not merely an ingenious invention, a skillful combination that produces results more or less beneficial in its application, but it is a principle of eternal nature, the only one able to restore to man his lost health."

It may be stated that the petition was not granted by the French authorities. This letter, written in the next month after marriage, indicates that the old man was already looking toward Paris and becoming interested in the future of Homoeopathy in that city.

Madame Hahnemann wished to return to Paris, and Hahnemann does not seem to have made any objection to leaving his own country.

This plan must have been decided upon soon after marriage, if not before, as Albrecht speaks of a farewell dinner to the pupils at Leipsic.
A great many diverse accounts of this period in the life of Hahnemann have been published. It is stated that when Mlle. Gohier first visited Coethen she was dressed in male attire.

This is probably true. The friends of Madame Hahnemann admit this. The fact is excused by the argument that it was not uncommon at that time.

From the year 1824 it was a sort of fashion among women to dress in male costume.

Sue, the novelist, says that in 1824 it was estimated that not less than 2000 women were in the habit of wearing trousers in Paris.

Romantic Stories About The Bride

It was by no means considered as any proof of lack of good character, nor has anyone, for one moment, ever doubted that Mlle. D'Hervilly was a pure minded lady.

Mr. Sanches, a French gentleman, in a letter to the editor of the British Journal of Homoeopathy, in 1878, soon after Madame Hahnemann's death, says: (Brit. Jour. of Hom., Vol. XXXVII., p. 99.)

"Mlle. Marie Mélanie d'Hervilly only changed her feminine garments for male attire when she was an artist and when she went alone into the country to sketch some beautiful views and landscapes.

The wearing of the male attire by lady and girl artists when they go to set up their easel in solitary places in order to pursue their artistic studies is not only a recognized habit in France, it is in a manner obligatory on them."

It is said that the great French artist, Rosa Bonheur, never dressed in any other manner while on her sketching excursions.

Another story is told as follows: (Brit. Jour. of Hom., Vol. XXXVII., p. 102.)
Mlle. Gohier arrived at Coethen in the evening dressed in male attire and stopped for the night at the Central Hotel. As it was late when she arrived no particular attention was paid to the young stranger at that time and she retired to her room.

- Hahnemann's modesty concerning an honorary tablet

Paris, Dec. 11, 1841,

"Dear Doctor and Friend,

I have received all your amiable letters, for which I thank you most heartily, also for your good friendship which I herewith reciprocate.

Dr. Schubert, of Leipsic, has written me that Mr. Leaf and Mr. Arles intend to place an inscription on the house in which

I was born at Meissen.

He sends me a copy of it so that I may correct anything that I should judge improper."
Patiently he suffered the severe paroxysms of difficult breathing peculiar to his disease, evincing to the last that benign spirit of devoutness to God that had characterized his whole life. The end came early in the morning of Sunday, July 2, 1843.


(Rather a singular error occurred in the letter written by Jahr to the editor of the Allegemeine homopathische Zeitung announcing Hahnemann's death. Instead of writing July he wrote June at the beginning of the letter. In Dr. Hering's copy of the Zeitung the letter is dated Juni 4, but Dr. Hering in his characteristic blue pencil mark has crossed this and written Juli. From the Zeitung this error was copied into the Albrecht books, Ameke gives it as June 4, Fischer in his translation from Albrecht gives July 4, and this date is correct. Hahnemann certainly died on July 2d, at five in, the morning, and Jahr sent the first news to Germany, writing two days later, on July 4th.)

- Last illness and death

"HAHNEMANN IS DEAD!"

"About the 15th of April he was taken ill with the malady that usually attacked him in the spring, a bronchial catarrh, and it took such hold of him that his wife admitted no one.

The report was spread several times that he was dead; this, however, was contradicted. I had been intending to call myself when I received a note from Madame Hahnemann begging me to come that same day.

I went at once and was admitted to Hahnemann's bedroom. Here, think of the sight, instead of seeing Hahnemann, the dear, friendly old man, smile his greeting, I found his wife stretched, in tears, on the bed and him lying cold and stiff by her side, having passed five hours before into that life where there is no strife, no sickness and no death.
Yes, dear friends, our venerable Father Hahnemann has finished his course; a chest affection has, after a six weeks' illness, liberated his spirit from its weary frame.

"His mental powers remained unimpaired up to the last moment, and although his voice became more and more unintelligible yet his broken words testified to the continued clearness of his mind and to the calm with which he anticipated his approaching end.

At the very commencement of his illness he told those about him that this would be his last, as his frame was worn out. At first he treated himself, and till a short time before his death he expressed his opinions relative to the remedies recommended by his wife and a certain Dr. Chatran. He only really suffered just at the end from increasing oppression on the chest.

When after one such attack his wife said:

'Providence surely owes you exemption from all suffering, as you have relieved so many others and have suffered so many hardships in your arduous life,' he answered:

'Why should I expect exemption from suffering? Everyone in this world works according to the gifts and powers which he has received from Providence, and more or less are words used only before the judgment seat of man, not before that of Providence. Providence owes me nothing. I owe it much. Yes, everything.'

"Profound grief for this great loss is felt here by all his followers. All shed tears of gratitude and affection for him. But the loss of those who have had the happiness of enjoying the friendship and affection of this great man can only be estimated by those who have known him in his domestic circle, and especially during his last years.

He, himself, when not persecuted by others, was not only a good, but a simple-hearted and benevolent man, who was never happier than when among friends to whom he could unreservedly open his heart. Well, he has nobly fought through and gloriously completed his difficult and often painful course. Sit ei terra levis!"

for September, 1843, as follows:

"This impressive event took place on the second of July, after a protracted bronchial catarrh. The disease began on the twelfth of April, two days after he had celebrated his eighty seventh birthday in excellent health and spirit.

Hahnemann had for twenty years suffered from attacks of this disease in the spring of the year. He had ever, as in this instance, prescribed for himself.

This last attack set in with a serious diarrhoea, which exhausted him very much. In the early stages of the sickness he announced to his friends the opinion that he could not survive it.

'The earthly frame is worn out' was his expression. He seems to have suffered but slightly till a short time (probably a few days only) before his disease, when a dyspnoea came on in paroxysms increasing in severity until the final one, which lasted thirteen hours and terminated in suffocation."
Croserio writing to Dr. Hull, says:

"How much equanimity, patience and imperturbable goodness he exhibited! Though he had a distinct presentiment of his approaching end, yet he never permitted an expression to escape him which could alarm his wife; he calmly made his final arrangements, and embraced each of his friends with tenderness, such as belonged to a final adieu, but with steady equanimity.

Hahnemann expired at 5 A.m. Two hours afterwards I visited his sacred remains. The face expressed an ineffable calm. Death could not detract the least from the angelic goodness which belonged to the expression of his features."

It is said that the widow of Hahnemann applied for and received permission to retain his body for twenty days beyond the usual time of interment. The body was embalmed by Ganal (Hom. Exam., Vol. 3., p. 258.)

It does not seem that many people saw Hahnemann during his last illness. Jahr expressed himself to that effect, implying that its best friends were excluded from the sick chamber.


"Unfortunately I was only present at the very last dying moments of my grandfather, not even on the eve of his death, although my late mother and I had arrived in Paris already a whole week previous to this sad event taking place.

In spite of our most earnest entreaties, in spite of Hahnemann's own wish to see once more his favorite daughter, Madame Hahnemann resolutely and sternly refused us an interview with our dying parent, when he would have been still able to speak to us and to bless us."

Hahnemann's death was a great grief to the many friends of the new system of medicine. It was generally noticed in the journals of both medical schools.


"DEATH OF HAHNEMANN"
"It is our painful duty to announce the death of our venerable Master, an event quite unexpected by those who on his last birthday, three months before, were witnesses of the mental and bodily vigor of which he then gave proof.

"Samuel Hahnemann died in his eighty-ninth year at his house in the Rue de Milan, Paris, at five o'clock on the morning of Sunday, 2d July, after an illness of six weeks.

"His remains are for the present laid in Madame Hahnemann's family vault at Montmartre, but will probably, ere long, be transferred to Germany.

"His illness commenced with a bilious diarrhoea, succeeded by an intermittent fever, which greatly reduced his strength. It first assumed a tertian, then a quotidian type; he rallied surprisingly, however, and was deemed convalescent, when bronchitis senilis supervened, under which he sunk in three days.

He retained his faculties entire to the last, and shortly before he expired dictated a short and simple epitaph:

Non inutilis vixi. (I have not lived in vain).

"He bade adieu to his wife and friends, commended himself to God, and died.

"Shortly before his death, while suffering from difficulty of breathing, his wife said to him:

'Providence owes you a mitigation of your sufferings, since, in your life, you have alleviated the sufferings of so many, and yourself endured so much.'

'Me,' replied the dying sage, 'why then me?'

Each man here below works as God gives him strength, and meets with a greater or less reward at the judgment seat of man; but he can claim no reward at the judgment seat of God.
God owes me nothing, but I owe God much, yea all. 'These are memorable words, spoken in death bed sincerity.

"Hahnemann is dead, but his mighty truth cannot die; so that while we turn sadder and wiser from the deathbed of our great Master, who, when living taught us how to live, and now has taught us how to die, if we would have him still to guide our way, we must seek his spirit, and may it prove a bond of sacred union in the work he has so nobly done; and while we prosecute this we shall have the proud gratification that we are completing his labors and erecting his monument."

In the same number of the British Journal appears the following:

"Though he had been ill for many weeks before, few of those around him anticipated that his demise was near at hand; but he himself seemed to have expected it, as some months before he said to a friend,

'It is perhaps time that I quit this earth, but I leave it all and always in the hands of my God. My head is full of truth for the good of mankind, and I have no wish to live but in so far as I can serve my fellowmen.'

"His intellect remained quite unclouded to the last, and but a few moments before his death he uttered some epithet of endearment to his wife, and pressed the hand of his favorite servant, who was supporting him in his arms."

Albrecht writes:

"How deeply it grieved us when on the 10th day of July, 1843, and therefore just one month before a convention of Homoeopathic physicians was to be held in Dresden under the direction of Dr. Trinks, President of the Board of Health, we read the following communication:

'Homoeopathy has suffered a great loss.

Its founder, Samuel Hahnemann, the Nestor of German physicians, died yesterday morning at five o'clock in his eighty-eighth year."
The sorrow on account of his death is extraordinarily great, and his funeral may be one of the largest ever.
Early one morning a common hearse drove into the courtyard of the mansion in the Faubourg St. Honoré, the coffin was put into it, and the hearse was speedily driven off to the Montmartre Cemetery, followed on foot by the bereaved widow; by Hahnemann's daughter, Madame Liebe, and her son; and a young doctor named Lethière.

These were the only mourners. The body was consigned to an old vault without any ceremony religious or otherwise, and to this day, we understand, there is no tombstone or inscription to distinguish his obscure grave so it would now be difficult, if not impossible, to discover the last resting place of the great man."

- Burial of Hahnemann

A monumental stone with the inscription:

'Chretian Frederic Samuel Hahnemann,'

on the left side of Section 16 of Montmartre Cemetery, marks the spot where the deceased was laid in his eternal resting place. This resting place, as well as those of many other celebrated men buried in Montmartre, as for instance, that of the poet Heinrich Heine, belongs to those historic sepulchres that are kept in repair at the expense of the government, when relatives no longer care for their departed."