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HUMAN NATURE

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The Doctors Mystified!



A SNAP SHOT OF ZIP.

HEAD OF THE AVERAGE MAN.
Circumference, 22 inches.
Weight of Brain, 48 ozs.

ZIP'S HEAD.
Circumference, 14 1/2 inches.
Weight of Brain, 14 1/2 ozs.

THE PICTURE here presented for the edification of the readers of HUMAN NATURE, represents an Idiot, that during 28 years has been an inmate of the Almshouse of San Francisco.

He was known by the name of Zip, his father being unknown. Zip lived to the age of about 43 years, and a few days ago his feeble life-flame flickered away and now poor Zip is dead, and his interesting brain and body is in the hands of the medical fraternity, who with knife and micro-

scope are striving to discover why Zip was an idiot and not a philosopher. Let us help them.

Zip possessed a large nose, but still he was an idiot, thus disproving the theory advanced by physiognomists that a large nose is an indication of great mentality.

It is not the nose but the *Brain* that does the thinking.

Not only was Zip's brain very small, but it was nearly all located around his ears, where reside the selfish propensities which rendered him

a passionate animal. Then again the autopsy showed another feature which tended to keep Zip an idiot.

His skull was one solid piece of bone, with no sutures, and as unyielding as adamant, thus preventing the growth and expansion of what little brain the poor creature possessed.

A glance at Zip's picture will reveal weakness everywhere. His chin whiskers cover his weak chin, which was as deficient, as his nose was large. A weak chin is a sure indication of a feeble and unrhythmical beating of the heart, and when the heart pumps blood, intermittantly to the brain, that important organ of thought is always out of gear.

Zip's social brain, located in the back-head, was too feeble to love anybody but Zip.

His body was as small and as feeble, comparatively, as his brain.

Zip was a puzzle to all but Phrenologists.

His mother was a circus rider and there his pedigree ends.

The doctors of San Francisco, unable to discover while Zip lived, why he was a fool, immediately upon his death set to work to cut his body into pieces, and all they have learned is what Phrenologists often told them — Zip was a fool, because he had no brains, and his entire body was feeble.

If any other poor soul had been born of such parentage as was Zip, and the same prenatal and postnatal influences had environed him as encompassed and made this idiot, he too would have been even as poor Zip.

"Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?"

The Literary Grotto.

REVIEWS, BY C. P. HOLT.

The Phrenological Journal and Science of Health for December is embellished with a most excellent portrait of General William Booth, the founder of the Salvation Army, together with a brief sketch of his career and the phrenological reason why he did thus. An article well worth reading is "The Analysis of Memory on a Phrenological Basis," by W. R. Smith. The closing exercises of the American Institute of Phrenology are reported, and much else of phrenological interest.

Human Faculty for December is as unique as ever. Its first page illustrates with picture and pen "The Human Nature of Marriage," which should be read by the wondrous-wise reverends who at the present time are struggling in the Hearst papers with the divorce problem. Another good article, by the editor, is "The Two Primary Causes of Nervousness."

Health Culture for December interests you at once by the three human cherubs pictured on the cover, with towels in their hands, performing most graceful and healthful "Gymnastics with a Bath Towel." The article entitled "Exercise for Style and Good Form" gives plain directions which, if studied and practiced, should enable any woman or man to be well shaped. The illustrations accompanying these articles are taken from life, and are very graphic and helpful to the student.

Space forbids an enumeration of the many readable and instructive articles in this very choice magazine of health. The price is only \$1 a year or 10 cents a copy. 483 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Health—A Home Magazine Devoted to Physical Culture and Hygiene—is a long title, but it is an up-to-date periodical nevertheless, and the December number is full of good things. The best article is—well, they are *all* best—but folk who encase their bodies in mournful black clothes would do well to read "Why Live in a Cellar?" "The Need for an Educated Parenthood," by Annie Stevens Perkins, is also BEST. The trouble is that those who most need these articles never see them.

Dr. Burke's *Health*, published at Altruria, Cal., is also filled this month of Christmas with its usual amount of sound sense. Especially should everybody read the article on "Vaccination," and shudder. "The Physician's Study" is con-

ducted by Dr. Burke, and gives some good points on "Melancholia," "Deafness," and "Asthma"; either of them are bad things to have about the house. Dr. Burke is a great worker and publishes a good magazine.

Mind for December is interesting. "Heredity, Health, and Morals," by W. J. Colville, is suggestive and instructive. "The Cross," by Joyce B. Ketcham, should be read by everybody who imagines that the cross is peculiar to the Christian faith and alone its symbol. The author cites authority galore to convince us all that the cross has been a symbol of religious faith since the days were dim in misty antiquity.

Mind stands at the head of psychic magazines.

The Star is a weekly paper published and edited by James H. Barry at 429 Montgomery street, San Francisco. Every number is interesting and often startling. The issue for December 13th contains an account of "The Murder of Father Augustine in the Philippines." It is just horrible. *The Star* is very bright; it is very radical—so is Truth.

A magazine called *Vaccination*, published monthly for 25 cents a year by the "Anti-Vaccination Society of America" at 1320 Twelfth street, Terra Haute, Ind., comes regularly loaded to the muzzle with facts that will soon knock the infernal rite of vaccination into the middle of next week.

It is now December 18th, and *Good Health*, of Battle Creek, Michigan, is not here yet. It is so good a magazine that its coming is eagerly watched at the HUMAN NATURE office and every page read and pondered over. To live by its precepts, in general, is to have good health.

The Philosophical Journal is published weekly and edited well by T. G. Newman at 1429 Market street, San Francisco. It tells some startling tales about the land of the hereafter. It reasons philosophically about ghosts, hobgoblins, wraiths and such shaky topics. To read the *Journal* is to get rid of the fear of death and to have a consoling faith in the immortality of the human soul and the ministering of our loved ones gone before. Lack of space precludes quotations from its readable columns.

Lucifer, published weekly by Moses Harmon, at Chicago, is as radical a sheet as comes to us. It is well edited. Who cares what a man says, if he is honest and able? The marriage rite gets severe criticism in this paper. Read *Lucifer*; it will stir your blood.

The Vegetarian, published monthly at 682 Fulton street, Chicago, is the strongest advocate of man's natural diet, in America. It is always interesting and very convincing in its efforts to induce mankind to forsake the "flesh-pots of Egypt" and eat only what their great-great-grandfather, Pithecanthropus Erectus, dined upon and fared sumptuously.

The Pacific Health Journal, published at Oakland, Cal., is an excellent exponent of hygienic living. "Body Defense," by Dr. J. H. Kelly, is very instructive, as are a half-dozen other articles in the December number of this magazine.

Any or all the above publications can be procured at the office of HUMAN NATURE.

Medical.

SULPHIDE OF CALCIUM.

This foul-smelling chemical is sometimes given to persons suffering from pimples, boils, carbuncles, and abscesses. It is doubtful if it does any good. Better results can be got by proper diet.

ONIONS AND SULPHUR.

One medical writer has the boldness to declare that as onions contain sulphur, they can be used in all cases where sulphur is given by drug doctors, as in constipation, in skin diseases, and in chest affections. With this statement I heartily agree, and I know such a cure will be pleasant and safe.—*Dr. T. R. Allinson.*

For Sale.

One copy of Prof. Herrin's \$25 Personal Mail Course in Modern Hypnotism. \$2.50.

One copy of La Motti Sage's \$25 Correspondence Course in Personal Magnetism, Hypnotism, Magnetic Healing and Suggestive Therapeutics, \$3.

Twenty-eight large plain lithographs of eminent men; cost 50 cents each, now 20 cents each, or the lot 15 cents each—new.

Large oil painting, 10 feet square, for lecture platform, \$4.

A large symbolical head, oil painting, cost \$10, for \$3.

No questions answered without stamp for postage. HUMAN NATURE Office.

Importance of a Phrenological Delineation.

The following delineation shows the importance of a correct Phrenological delineation of character, in placing a man in an occupation for which he has a natural capacity.

What a lot of waste time and misery can be avoided when men find a sphere of life in which they can work successfully. Phrenology alone shows the way, and thousands, nay millions in the world, are benefitted by it.

It may not be out of place to state that Mr. Linnell, on entering our office for a Phrenological examination, was a complete stranger, but we read him like a book.

GEO. I. LINNELL, Sept. 25, 1902.

HEAD MEASUREMENTS.

Tape— $23\frac{1}{4}$ circumference.

$14\frac{1}{2}$ root of nose to occiput.

$14\frac{3}{4}$ ear to ear over crown.

Callipers—6 diameter.

5 perceptive intellect.

$4\frac{3}{4}$ social.

Weight, 138 pound; height, 5 feet 7 inches; complexion, rather dark; hair, black; eyes, dark hazel; form, spare.

Your head is of the intellectual type—the perceptive intellect is very large and the faculties active; this group enables you to *see* things; you are a very practical man and a keen observer—a better observer than thinker.

With your type of intellect and quality of organization you are best adapted for skilled mechanics; the mechanical faculties are well developed, the scientific really lead; next come the artistic, so an occupation requiring skill, science and taste would be more suitable for you than one requiring great physical strength.

Yours is not a commercial type at all; you would fail as a merchant, you are not imbued with a desire to buy and sell goods; you would be out of place in a merchant's store, your acquisitiveness and other selfish faculties are too small to enter a commercial business; you have not a keen

sense of values, and you value money for what it will bring rather than for the sake of acquiring and hoarding; as you have neither the acquiring or hoarding instinct, you had better follow a vocation where money comes in a lump sum at the end of the month.

You are well adapted to professional pursuits; the great fullness over and between the eyes at individuality, form, size and weight, together with good organic quality, adapts you remarkably well as a mechanical draughtsman or architect, etc.

As a surveyor you could make your mark. You could excel as a stenographer or telegrapher, as language in this connection is good. As combativeness, eventuality and comparison are equally strong and as active, you could take up law successfully; you have tact enough for law, and brains enough in the right place, too.

But you are of a metallic nature, that is, your hair is dark and brittle, and your complexion, too indicates an affinity for metals; you could easily take to mining and prospecting, and with your large perceptive would make a good mineralogist.

With your remarkable organization, physical and mental, and your large comparison, you would make a splendid assayer or chemist; you are a born assayer.

Your weaknesses are very apparent, not the least of which is financial; the world falsely judges man more by his pocket book than by his genius or virtues; if a man be successful in a financial way his friends and neighbors admire him and overlook his faults, but if he is poor they sneer at his virtues. "Now that I have a cow everyone bids me good morning," says poor Richard; so it would be as well for you, Mr. Linnell, to cultivate a keener sense of the "needful," for, like his dog, money is a poor man's friend in time of need.

You should strive to get into a profession where there is money in it, and into one in which you have

abilities to succeed, so that you may prosper. This analysis and marked book chart accompanying it, points the way. The contrary road means disaster.

You can successfully follow any of the callings marked with an X on page 5 of your printed chart, provided you obtain sufficient experience and training in those lines, for the simple reason that you possess talents for that purpose, whereas to become a merchant you would be handicapped, because you have not a merchant's type of head, and it would take you about 100 years of training to build such a head, so to avoid knocks, bruises and financial failure, keep out of mercantile pursuits, and make up your mind that there is only prosperity and happiness in the road of least resistance, as indicated in this chart.

With your type of head you could take up civil engineering, or become an anatomist, but not a surgeon, for your destructiveness is too small; nor are you adapted for the study or practice of medicine.

You would take kindly to art, but not to color work; you can draw in black and white; as a color artist you would probably fail, as the organ of color is only weak, but your sense of form and configuration is so highly developed that I have no hesitation in saying you would make a remarkable sculptor.

It is a pity your continuity is small; of course you are versatile—too much so—you would accomplish more if you were not so restless and so changeable. Try and stick to one thing at a time and carry one piece of work through before you begin another.

You have more talent than ambition. Cultivate more spirit and pride, it will help you to rise in the world. There are men in prominent and lucrative positions to-day who have not the talents to the degree you possess for the vocations herein named, but they are more ambitious than you are—possess more "cheek"

and have stronger impulses to rise in the world, and they have risen by their own shoe straps, as it were, because they are higher at the crown of the head than you are in the region of approbation, self esteem, etc.

As a boy at school you would be fond of geography; as a clerk you could succeed in a shipping, railroad, express or insurance office; calculation is strong enough with the aid of locality, individuality, form, etc., in carrying out such work.

Your domestic faculties are very strong; your form strong attachments to friends, family, relatives, children, pets, animals and to home life.

Love of travel is equally as large, so you would not be out of place as a railroad conductor, etc., where you could return home at night.

You enjoy humor to a high degree, but are not a mimic or an actor.

In matters of faith you are somewhat of a doubting Thomas—more moral than religious; you are not a religious devotee.

Mental Power and Idocy.

In his second lecture, "Phrenology Made Easy," Coates says;

"All truly great men have great or large heads, but all men having great or large heads are not great men."

This brings us back to our statement in the November number of HUMAN NATURE that "Quality and not Quantity, Temperament and Location of Brain Matter Determines Character." Size is a measure of power only when accompanied by quality of organization, a sound body equally, or in harmonious proportion to brain, good health, etc. Other conditions must be equal or size in itself is of no account.

Measuring around the head in a line with the tips of the ears, an average circumference is 22 inches for a man of fair quality and weighing 150 pounds. Vigor and stamina of brain increases with weight and size up to 24 and 24½ inches in circumference;

but if the organization is very coarse there will be more animal than mental manifestation, or if the organic quality be excessively fine at this size or over, there is a suspicion of disease which you should be on your guard to detect.

An extraordinary large head is no more an indication of mental capacity than a swollen limb is of physical power. A head measuring 26 or 27 inches in circumference is an indication of disease, but one with a head 18 inches or less in circumference is an idiot. Zip, at the almshouse, is an idiot, because he has no more brains than a sheep. His head is very small and deformed, measuring 14½ inches in circumference.

A man with a head measuring 20 inches may be smart at drawing or playing piano; but, although texture be fine, he is not very intellectual; not original at all, shows a little mean, jealous spirit, intolerant and acts foolishly; simply, he has not brains enough to act manfully. "Size is a measure of power when other conditions are equal."

Constipation.

The diseases that arises from constipation are very numerous.

Constipation arises from *wrong diet*. The cure is not in the domain of drugs, mineral water or other weakening purgative, but in *proper diet*.

The body is made up of what one eats; eat the food in proper combinations and you will be well.

We are having remarkable success in treating constipation by diet and other natural methods, without drugs or appliances.

In Stock.

"Vaught's Practical Character Reader" is just out. We have it in stock; it is up to date, new, unique—original, and we consider it the most remarkable book on Phrenology ever published. It is a large book, too, for a dollar, and full of new illustrations. Address HUMAN NATURE office.

Phrenology Reveals Mind.

The most certain thing in the world to day is that millions of people who were never within the walls of a university, nor in a medical college, *know* that form and feature in men and animals corresponds to character, or that Phrenology reveals mind. This knowledge, too, extends to the majority of students in universities and colleges, but (excepting those who are original and observe nature instead of false theories) the teachers and professors of these institutions, who are certainly intellectual, do not appear to know anything about their brain faculties, nor where their faculties are located. Such dense ignorance among intellectual giants cannot exist much longer.

Whilst writing these lines we read that the late Mrs. Cady Stanton of New York bequeathed her brain to the surgeons for dissection "in order to determine its weight, form, fissural pattern and correlations with bodily and mental powers."

It is too bad that Mrs. Stanton did not consult a Phrenologist, who could have given her correct information. Now that her spirit has fled the surgeons will find in her skull nothing but a bundle of nerves. Dissectors who hunt for mental phenomena never did and never will find it, it eludes their grasp.

Our Thursday Evening Class

Will terminate this moth. In practical character reading, it has been the most successful in years.

A new class will commence early in March. Terms, \$5 in advance, for 20 nights. Students become enthusiastic and learn to read character from Teacher's delineation of their own friends. Apply early for seats.

"I'm sorry you dont' like the new nurse," she said to her husband. "She's so good about singing to baby and keeping him quiet." "Yes," was the calm reply; "but I'd rather hear the baby cry."

See our offer on page 16.

der ESELS.

BY C. P. HOLT.

What is an Esel? Esel is German for Jackass. It is pronounced Ayzel. Who are Esels? The learned (?) doctors are Esels, who at the present time, in different parts of the United States of America, are stupidly blundering through a series of experiments upon human skulls and brains, with a view to ascertaining the character and mental traits of the former owners of the said skulls and brains.

It is all right and very commendable to study skull and brain as a means to the ascertaining of character, but the way these Esel doctors go about the investigation of character reading is enough to make a cat laugh.

The Surgeon General of the Army leads the pack of Esel doctors, by presenting four thousand human skulls to the National Museum, and then the Esels set about performing with those skulls the stupidest thing that ever an Esel brayed himself into doing. The New York World is authority for the statement that this collection includes skulls from practically every race in the world, and goes on to tell us that the method these doctors will pursue, in order to ascertain the character and mental traits of the former owners of the skulls, will be to stop up all the cracks, sutures and other leaky places in the skulls, with putty and shellac varnish and then—*Mirabile dictu!*—these Esels will proceed to fill each particular skull very carefully with distilled water. By this Jackass method of scientific (?) investigation these long eared gentry expect to reveal the character and mental traits of the folk who used to wag those skulls. Suppose you dig out a clam from its shell and then fill the shell with water, what have you discovered? Nothing, except that the shell holds a given amount of water and you guess it formerly held about so much clam, but you have not demonstrated the habits of the clam,

nor revealed to a hungry world how the said bivalve tastes in clam chowder. The filling of these skulls with water will not demonstrate the capacity of mentality nor the varied characteristics of the former owners of the skulls.

Character cannot be ascertained by measuring skulls with water, but by a thorough investigation on lines, first laid down by Dr. Josef Gall, which includes an examination of the entire physical organization of the man, from crown of the head to the sole of the foot.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton went over the river Styx the other day, and before she departed, bequeathed her brain to Cornell University, for scientific examination. Mrs. Stanton was, while on earth, a very intellectual woman. What do you think the savants at Cornell will find in Mrs. Stanton's brain to explain why this woman was talented and moral? Nothing. Why will they find nothing? Because they will cut with scalpel, and knife, and will peer with microscope into that brain without the phrenological key that unlocks the hidden mysteries of character.

In the Almshouse at San Francisco, on Dec. 6th, died Zip, an idiot. The doctors are studying dead Zip's body and brain.

Why didn't they study Zip while he was alive? Zip has eluded the Esels. They could have told more about Zip alive, than they can tell of Zip dead. These doctors have ascertained that Zip's brain weighed only 14½ ounces, and his body weighed only 60 pounds; they have also discovered that his head measured only 14½ inches in circumference and that it sloped back from the eyes.

These measurements are quite correct, but the Phrenologists in the office of HUMAN NATURE were ahead of the doctors in making measurements of Zip. For the last ten or twelve years "we uns" have been telling "you uns" that Zip was a curiosity worthy of investigation,

and we have measured his head and examined his weak body, and told the doctors and the public, that Zip was a splendid illustration of what a human being is when he has only a 14 inch head, and that slanting. Now come the doctors with the grand discovery that Zip is a fool, because he lacks brains,—(in the right place, they should have added.) The vital point which the entire army of doctors from the National Museum to the San Francisco Almshouse overlook, is that *it is not alone the amount of brain in the skull that decides mental capacity, but its location in the skull*, and that "size, other things being equal, is a measure of power;" but these other things must be noted, if character is to be correctly read; these other things are, notably, quality and temperament.

If these doctors who are pouring water into the skulls at the National Museum, and the savants at Cornell who are with knife and microscope examining Mrs. Stanton's brain, and the Medicos of San Francisco who are peeking into idiot Zip's brain, will but learn that *the human brain is not homogeneous*, but that it consists of at least forty two positively located, distinct, and separate organs, each organ in life, performing a different function; and if they will but learn that the *location* of each brain organ must be noted in the skull, together with its size and its correspondence with other brain organs, in order to ascertain character; if they will then learn to judge of the quality of the entire physical body, together with the temperament of the subject under examination, and then apply this knowledge in studying human character, whether individuals or in races, and will cease their skull-water-filling and brain hacking "tomphoolery," they will then no longer be Esels, but truly scientific men, and Phrenologists, than which no name is more honorable.

There is only one road that leads to the land these doctors are seeking, and Phrenology is the guide board that points the way.

Learned Brain-Students.

It is really amusing to read the various scientific(?) theories regarding the functions of the brain promulgated by physiological and anatomical investigations of the same. Plato, Bichat and Richerand thought that the length of the neck had something to do with the state of the intellect. Stahl imagined that the whole body was the habitation of the thinking principle in man. Aristotle asserted that the anterior ventricle of the brain was the ventricle of common sense; that the second ventricle was the seat of imagination, judgment and reflection; and that the third ventricle was sacred to memory. Bernard Gordon, Professor of Medicine, Montpelier, Scotland, said that common sense is found in the anterior part of the first ventricle; that "phantasia" holds situation in the posterior part of the first ventricle; and that "imaginativa" is located in the anterior department of the second ventricle. Andrew Vesalius gave us to understand that the air which we breathe penetrates through the cribiform process of the ethmoidal bone, through the Eustachian tubes, and is by rarefaction rendered fit for the brain, wherefrom it finds its way into the first and the second ventricles, where it is converted into animal spirits or mental faculties.

For centuries physiologists and anatomists have been cutting and carving the brain in every direction, and still they admit that they know nothing about it. Dr. Pritchard says in his work on nervous diseases, page 41: "We must confess that we are not in possession of ONE FACT that belong to it" (our bodily and cerebral fabric). How is he for an authority on nervous diseases? Dr. Roget in his treatise on physiology, Vol. I, page 6, says: "The brain, that large mass of pulpy substance which fills the cavity of the cranium, is, even at the present time, as incomprehensible in its functions as it is subtle and complex in its anatomy." "The

pride of philosophy," quotes Prof. Solly of London, "is humbled by the spectacle of the physiologist bending in fruitless ardour over the dissection of the human brain." Hippocrates and Astruc thought that the brain was a sponge. Wilson Phillip took the brain to be a galvanic battery. Aristotle contended that it is a bloodless mass tempering the heat of the heart. Praxagoras and Philotinus imagined it to be a mere excrescence of the spinal marrow. Bichat thought that it was an envelop suited to protect the parts beneath it. Malpighi said that it is a collection of confused intestines. Sabatier pretended that it is a secretory organ. In such journals as "The Medical Record," "The London Standard," and "The Literary Digest," we are lately informed that we are doing our best thinking with the base part of the brain. From "The Literary Digest" we quote the following:

"Scientific investigations have not yet agreed whether the best part of our intellectual processes goes on in the pre-frontal lobes of the brain or in those at the back of the head. It is pointed out by 'The Medical Record,' which quotes from a description of recent investigations in 'The London Standard,' that the latest research goes to strengthen the opinion that our best thinking is done by the back of the brain."

Such being the case, why is it that idiots have low foreheads? Why is it that intense intellectual processes cause heat in the frontal lobes of the brain? Why is that Lacassagne and Cliquet, after having examined the heads of doctors of medicine, found that they were especially developed in the frontal lobes, and that illiterate people had more development in the occipital lobes? Why is it that Blanchi found that dogs and monkeys lost their curiosity to observe and to receive new impressions after he had destroyed their frontal lobes? Why is it that highly intellectual people, such as Tennyson, Sir Walter Scott, Shakespeare, Galileo, Bacon,

etc., had high and noble foreheads? If, according to these "scientific investigators" mentioned by "The Literary Digest," we do our best thinking with the back of the brain, why is it that the "equilibrium between the intellectual faculties and the animal propensities seemed to have been destroyed" after Mr. Gage was injured in the frontal bone by an iron bar? Why was he afterward "a child in his intellectual capacity" and still "a strong man in his animal passions"? In the Anthropological Museum at Paris are found ancient skulls and skulls of modern Europeans proving that the brain grows upwardly and anteriorly in proportion to educational evolution. Why is this? If we are doing our thinking with the back part of the brain, why is it that senile dementia, dementia paralytica, etc., always involve the greatest atrophy in the frontal lobes? Allen Starr says "the brain of man differs from that of the lower animals and of idiots chiefly in the greater development of the frontal lobes." Ferrier says defect of the frontal lobes results in idiocy. Imbeciles have very simple and poorly developed convolutions in the frontal lobes, still not in the occipital; why is this? Dr. Thompson says that injury to the frontal lobes results in the impairment of judgment. This is also the view held by Charles K. Mills. Anton says that injury to one of the frontal lobes weakens the intellectual function, and that disease of both lobes results in "hopeless dementia." Why is this, if we do our best thinking with the back of the brain? "Let the frontal bones be arrested in development or affected by disease," says Dr. Hollander, "and man descends to the animal stage." And again he says: "The occipital lobes are not concerned with the higher intellectual processes." Dr. Vimont of France had a collection of 2500 crania of animals and of people; why did he come to the conclusion that "the intellect is located in the frontal lobes"? Dr.

Gall devoted nearly his entire life to the study of the human brain, studied intellectual geniuses and idiots, and besides had a collection of 354 skulls; why is it that he came to the conclusion that "the frontal lobes are concerned in the intellectual processes"? Mr. Deville had 2450 crania, and took 1500 casts of heads of living persons. Such being the case, why is it that he concluded that the intellect is located in the frontal lobes. If the intellect is located in the back head, how is it that Dr. Broca located his "Speech-center" in the frontal lobes? Is not the ability to speak an intellectual process? J. Trump received a kick from a horse at the outer corner of the eyebrow, causing particles of bone to press on the brain; why was it that he "lost his memory at times"? An apopleptic stroke destroyed a long strip of the convolutions within the fossa Sylvii of a lady music-teacher; why was it that it interfered with her power of speech, and why could she not afterward read a single note? A railway fireman, 1893, slipped accidentally and ran a spout of an oil-can through the orbital plate and into the frontal convolutions of his brain; why was it that he lost memory of events, forms, places and objects? Why is it that Naacke found a small frontal lobe and a receding forehead common among criminals? Jastrowitz could not distinguish time nor local conditions, and furthermore, mistook objects; and this man's brain showed a diseased condition of the superior and middle frontal convolutions. Why was this trouble not in the occipital lobes of the brain?

Dr. James C. L. Carson, a close investigator in brain directions, says that "the anterior lobe of the brain is the seat of the intellectual organs." Hudson Tuttle says in his "Arcana," page 237: "In animals the frontal portion of the cerebrum is extremely low, and never overhangs the eyes. . . . A high, broad, jutting forehead is proverbial of wisdom. Men in all ages have ascribed such heads

to their gods, their heroes, and their sages. This, then, is the region of intellect." In Dr. Hollander's "The Mental Functions of the Brain," page 296, we read about a housewife suffering from mental gloom, and who on one occasion was about to throw one of her children into the fire, and whose brain revealed at the post-mortem examination a parietal lesion and a belt of wastening and softening in the superior tier of the occipital convolutions and in the annectant gyri; and on the same page is reported the case of Charles Phelps, whose posterior region was injured, causing him to fancy or fear the death of his wife, and, later on, the death of his child; why were these mental troubles of a SOCIAL nature, if the occipital lobe be the region of intellection?

The "scientific investigators" mentioned by "The Literary Digest" have evidently not studied at the right kind of school, else they have gone from school too soon, else we are compelled to conclude that they do not have their intellect in the right place.

It is true that disease in one or more of the emotional faculties may pervert the reasoning processes, for the intellect then would be compelled to carry out the mandates of a perverted impulse, and hence the processes of intellection would be erratic and abnormal; but this is no proof that the intellect is located or maintained in some other part of the brain. A diseased stomach may have its influence on intellection, but this is no sign that the intellect is located in the stomach. Again, cerebral lesion, etc., may not always destroy cerebral function, just the same as a cancerous stomach does not always destroy the digestive function. The eye may be diseased without destroying the power of vision; so also with the brain. To weaken a function and to destroy a function are two different conditions. A diseased organ is not necessarily a de-

stroyed organ, and hence, function.

G. V. LUNDQUIST,
Doctor of Science,
191 So. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

The Strangest Thing in the World.

The strangest thing in the world to-day, is the amount of ignorance that exists in intellectual and scientific centres concerning Phrenology, or the relation of brain to mind.

Dr. Lundquist shows it up in this issue of HUMAN NATURE, in "Learned Brain Students," Professor Vaught of Chicago speaks of it as "A Remarkable Mental Phenomena," and Prof. Holt shows up the medical profession in grand style.

Sir Samuel Wilks, M. D., ex-president of the Royal College of Physicians, says: "One can only account for the ignorance of physiologists and the medical profession of well established doctrines by their antipathy toward the Phrenological school, which prevented any of its literature entering the portals of our medical libraries."

This bigotry is injuring and will continue to injure the medical profession, just so long as it continues. Thousands of laymen are reading the tons of Phrenological literature that is being published annually, and studying human nature, and are getting disgusted with such ignorance as displayed by the drug doctors, regarding Phrenological principles.

Said one of our students the other day: "I would be afraid to employ a physician who did not understand the brain in relation to the mind and body, as revealed by Phrenology," a statement in which we agree, and we advise all our readers not to employ a physician, however learned he may be in other respects, if he disbelieves in Phrenology, because such disbelief is the result of ignorance.

He who disbelieves in Phrenology has never examined its merits. This statement is based on forty years' experience.

Human Nature

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

—DEVOTED TO—

Phrenology, Physiognomy and Health.
ALLEN HADDOCK.....Editor and Prop.

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SAN FRANCISCO, JANUARY, 1903.

Professor Haddock is the author of and accepts responsibility for all unsigned articles and paragraphs. The moral responsibility for signed articles devolves upon the writer whose name is attached.

MONEY ORDERS

We hope our friends will remember that all money orders, American or International, must be drawn on the Postoffice at San Francisco, Cal., or through an Express Company, and made payable to Allen Haddock at 1020 Market street. Bank checks not accepted. Two shillings in British stamps received as one year's subscription, or 50 cents for United States and Canada.

When this square  is marked inside with an X, your subscription has expired, and Prof. Haddock will thank you to renew.

To Subscribers.

If your paper misses delivery or you have removed, please acquaint us with the fact. If it stops because you failed to renew your subscription, don't sulk, but write to this office requesting its continuance and our mailing clerk will attend to the matter. Be sure, however, to inclose the amount of subscription so that HUMAN NATURE can wear a pleasant smile.

Back Numbers.

To discourage *slow renewals* and carrying old stock, we charge 10 cents each for back numbers.

Will city subscribers kindly call in the office to renew or subscribe.

The Mental Functions of the Brain

The following papers, in reviewing Dr. Hollander's new book, "The Mental Functions of the Brain," show the trend of scientific thought to-day.

We only quote *part* of what these papers say, the *London Daily News*: "Dr. Hollander's book is itself a sign of an important change of opinion (in favor of Phrenology) * * * its hundreds of modern instances, its abundant proofs of the *ignorance* and bad faith of Gall's antagonists, and its full historical account of his discoveries as to the mental functions of the brain, will certainly lead to a revival and reconsideration of Phrenology and its claims."

Westminster Gazette: "We entirely sympathize with Dr. Hollander in the protest which he makes against the ridicule that has so undeservingly been cast on Dr. Gall and his theories by men who ought to know better. Gall's theory is now vindicated as a sound one, and it is a thousand pities that Phrenology has for the last one hundred years been left to quacks and charlatans, instead of being adapted as the basis of serious investigation by scientific men."

We would remind the *Westminster Gazette* that the doctors themselves are entirely to blame for Phrenology being left to quacks and charlatans. The doctors spurned Gall's new mental philosophy, as they spurned Harvey's discovery of the circulation of the blood, then accepted it after a long period. They despised Mesmer and his discovery for a hundred years, then adopted it as their own child and christened it Hypno or Hypnotism.

A similar period of time has passed since Gall made his discovery and promulgated it to the world with Spurzheim, under the name of Phrenology; and now the leaders of medical thought are slowly "catching on." In a few years they will claim Phrenology as their own child, but will discard its name and rechristian

it probably *Cerebral Psychology*.

The *Medical Press* and 20 other high class papers in London alone speaks very highly of Dr. Hollander's work, "The Mental Functions of the Brain," but we have not room to spare to give their flattering tributes to Phrenology, and the work itself, which we have in stock and for sale at the London price, \$5.

The article in this number, entitled "der Esels" or jackass, by Prof. Holt, is one of the brightest articles of the many he has written for HUMAN NATURE during the last ten or a dozen years, and to our mind, is worth a whole year's subscription to HUMAN NATURE. Prof. Holt certainly evinces no weakening of brain force from his dozen years of vegetarian diet.

Indignant Physician—"Man, what have you done? You sent my patient the wrong prescription, and it killed him."

Druggist—"Vell, vat vas der matter mit you? Last week I send your odder patient der right berscription, und dot killed him. How in Himmel vill someboty blease sooch a man.—*Cincinnati Med. Journal*.

I am not afflicted like the dyspeptic lady who consulted her physician and reported his conclusions. "The doctor," she said, "told me that my real difficulty was, I hadn't sufficient gall to justify my victuals.—*Charles Emory Smith*.

First Doctor—Has the trouble reached an acute stage?

Second Doctor—I should say it had. I've paid him forty-six visits, and I haven't received a cent on account.—*Puck*.

Letters for Miss Leppell should not be addressed to this office, but 26 Clovelly Mansions, Grey's Inn Road, London, England.

Dr. Lundquist is very scientific and shows up the weakness of dissectors, as does Prof. Holt.

There are more educated fools than rascals.

DIETETICS NEEDS PHRENOLOGY.

Miss Leppell Pleasantly Designates Our System of Treatment as "Haddockism."

From various parts of America have come letters inquiring if we teach the Leppell system of dieting. Our answer has always been the same—NO!

We do not claim to know it all.

Probably no one is as well qualified to teach it as the author herself. But we have imparted in a fragmentary way some knowledge of this system to our class of students phrenologically. Our method, which Miss Leppell pleasantly designates "Haddockism," is based on the brain, temperament, and the individual characteristics of the patient, as revealed by Phrenology.

Phrenology teaches us to know *why* certain foods do not affect all people alike.

Carbonaceous, nitrogenous, and phosphorus foods have their respective qualities, but they do not affect every one the same. Constitutions differ, although the principles that govern remain the same.

By the aid of a photograph and a few questions we understand these constitutional differences, and we have been very successful in applying a system of dieting in our own case; but we applied the treatment in accordance with our own individual needs, and friends have noticed our improvement in health, for which we must give Miss Leppell the greatest meed of praise.

One of our old students, J. W. Barber, writing from Arizona, says: "Your portrait in November HUMAN NATURE is excellent. If you keep on getting younger I shall begin to think you are running a race with 'Helen the Post.'"

Another friend, Mrs. M. E. Walker of Petrolia, Cal., writes:

"My Dear Friend: You have changed so much for the better since I saw you a few years ago that I can

hardly believe it is the same professor Haddock."

We have applied the principles of Phrenology and Dietetics to others, and are proud enough to print two samples of testimonials, as below:

COLUMBUS BUGGY CO., }
138-142 So. 12th St., }
LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 3, 1902. }

DEAR PROF. HADDOCK: After a few weeks of your dietetic treatment I now feel fine; never felt so well in all my life. I feel mentally, spiritually and physically better than I felt before. . . . Nature's laws govern this world. We are prone to seek the mysterious and forget that cause and effect are in everything. Nowhere is this more marked than in matters of food and health. . . . There is a direct relation between good food, good thought and good health. Cheer up! You have found the right track at last. I'll now defy hay fever or any cold on earth. Miss Leppell of London applies the maxim "Physician, heal thyself" not only to others, but also to herself. And now our own Prof. Haddock has become a disciple of the diet cure. That he is fully competent I can vouch for in my own case. If there are any who want to be cured of hay fever let them stand up. That Prof. Haddock cured me in less than one month is a fact. There is no chance about it. If certain foods that form phlegm and fill the body with unsound elements are withheld, you can no more have hay fever than you can "make bricks without straw."

FRED B. HUMPHREY.

We have cut Mr. Humphrey's letter short. The remaining part of it is such a scientific essay on food that we propose to publish it in a future number.

Here is another:

WALKERVILLE, Mont., Dec. 4.

PROF. HADDOCK—Dear Friend: I am glad to say that my health is now splendid. Thanks, a thousand thanks, from the bottom of my heart and from my soul, to yours. I never felt so good as I do now. I am still

staying with the diet, and I eat some cured "haddock" occasionally. I wish you a merry Christmas and many of them. Yours gratefully,

W. H. PRICE.

We consider Miss Leppell the highest authority in the world on food, in relation to health and disease; but there is something even beyond foods for health. There is a constitutional difference in men and women, as revealed by Phrenology, that calls for individual or special treatment. The same suit of clothes won't fit every man, although the cloth may be good. It is clearly within the province of the phrenologist to apply his knowledge to dietetics.

Phrenology needs Dietetics, and Dietetics needs Phrenology.

The Philosophy of Brain-Ash.

A man of deep thought makes the assertion that we cannot have both youth and wisdom, and goes on at some length to show why brain-ash makes us old. He says we are killed by our memories, and the only way to keep from growing old is to stop thinking. Thinking manufactures brain-ash, and this is what plows the furrows in the brain known as convolutions. Daniel Webster, by his active thinking, plowed very deep furrows in his brain. He used up countless millions of his brain cells in thought-building, and no one cell so used was ever reproduced. Idiots and monkeys have only the merest traces of convolutions. They have not done much thinking, and consequently have not manufactured much brain-ash; they have not grown old by thinking. I read of a case a few years ago that happened in England where a young man who was engaged to be married to a young lady went on a sea voyage, and they were to be united upon his return. The ship on which he sailed went down and all hands were lost. When this sad news was conveyed to the young lady it unbalanced her mind. She was placed in an insane asylum, and

for fifty long years she went regularly every day to the window of her cell and looked out for the expected return of her lover. Her youthful love thoughts kept her looking young, and at seventy she is said to have looked as youthful as at twenty. But she died, and so must you and I and all the rest of us.

Said chick No. 1 to chick No. 2: "I think we can live forever in these cells."

Said chick No. 2 to chick No. 1: "I do not think it was ever intended that we should live forever in these shells. I think we can have a broader, fuller and more useful life after we have pecked our way out of these hard, inflexible shells."

Chick No. 2 set to work and pecked its way out of its shell. Not long after this chick No. 1 was forced to follow suit. These two chicks met in that freer and better world soon after passing through the change called Death. Said chick No. 1 to chick No. 2: "Who would have thought that we could have passed through such a change and still be conscious beings?"

"Why any one but a foolish, unimaginative goose," replied chick No. 2.

And so it is. There is not much eloquence in the remarks of the chicks, but there is plenty of good horse sense, and that is all that is needed to teach us that eternal life in the flesh is as impossible and unnatural as it is undesirable.

FRANK REED.

Eureka, Cal.

[We agree with Mr. Reed that "eternal life in the flesh is as impossible and unnatural as it is undesirable;" but the "man of deep thought" he refers to is shallow when he states that "the only way to keep from growing old is to stop thinking." The statistics of life insurance companies go to prove that thinkers live longer than laborers. Brain workers in the aggregate live twenty years longer than do those who work hard and do little thinking. Phrenology lone explains why.—EDIT OR.]

A Stuffed Club.

Dr. J. H. Tilden is the brilliant editor of *A Stuffed Club*, one of our esteemed exchanges and the most unique publication in the annals of medical literature.

Dr. T. is one of those rare physicians who believe in natural methods of cure, as opposed to the methods of the drug doctors. Free and untrammelled, he hits the "regulars" pretty hard with his "stuffed club." The December number contained the following letter:

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 7, 1902.

"DR. TILDEN, DENVER—Dear Sir:

"I am thoroughly enamored with your *Stuffed Club*. You stuff it with good stuff—something good and hard. I think it is hard common sense. Hit the drug doctors, Doc.; hit 'em good and hard; crack their old allopathic skulls; they need it. They may 'duck' at your blows, but you hit 'em all right. Now go for 'em, and club their victims, too. Lick 'em. They're soft enough, but it's pretty hard sometimes to drive common sense into their heads. As an humble reformer myself, I wish you good success in your noble work. Yours for truth and progress,

"ALLEN HADDOCK."

Upon which Dr. Tilden comments: "The above letter is from one of the leaders in phrenology. His monthly periodical, entitled HUMAN NATURE, has been on my exchange list for some time, and I like it. I have so much reading that I have given up all hope of ever even sampling most of it, yet I give a few moments to his journal every month."

For three pages Dr. T. comments on Phrenology. He says: "All physicians are made better by a knowledge of Phrenology. * * * Lawyers and business men need this knowledge."

Yes, Dr. T., they do. So do working people and everybody.

Unfortunately—for their patients—doctors know less about this subject than laymen. There are very few doctors like Dr. Tilden, who can see beyond college walls.

Medical.

SULPHUROUS ACID.

This acid is produced when sulphur is burned and the fumes dissolved in water. It is prescribed by drug doctors in acid fermentation in the stomach. It is nasty to take and does not cure. It is useless in the human body, for if it were swallowed strong enough to destroy germs it would set up inflammation and cause death. Breathing the fumes of burning sulphur is followed by cough and sore throat. These fumes are a good disinfectant, but they are fatal to human beings.

SULPHURIC ACID.

This is commonly known as oil of vitriol. In a strong form it is a powerful and painful poison. In France women use it to throw over their enemies, for it disfigures them for life. To dash plenty of cold water over one so attacked is the remedy soonest at hand. If the strong acid falls on the skin it produces a nasty burn. When swallowed it burns the tongue, back of the throat, gullet and stomach, and death may follow in from one to twenty-four hours. In such a case, to give washing soda or bicarbonate of soda dissolved in water is the best remedy. The alkaline soda unites with the acid and makes it harmless. Chalk will do if no soda is at hand. Dilute sulphuric acid is much used by drug doctors. It is usually written thus: Acid. Sulph. Dil. It is given as a tonic to persons with weak stomachs, in chronic diarrhoea, to stop the night sweats of consumptives, and to give an appetite. It is useless for these purposes, and it irritates the bowels. Vinegars often contain a little of this acid; it makes them more sharp, destroys "must," and is allowed by law up to 1000 per cent. Some bottled lemonades contain a little of this acid, as do cheap acid drops. It is cheaper than lemon-juice, and so enables the manufacturer to make more profit. One effect of taking sulphuric acid in medicine, vinegar or lemonade is its bad action on the teeth. It eats away the enamel and causes the teeth to decay quickly.

T. R. ALLINSON, Ex. L. R. C. P.

Physical Culture and the Social Evil.

And now we come to the question which is the source of a majority of the miserable failures in life. From the prize fighter, with the championship before him, to the college graduate, with bright prospects of a high intellectual career, no class is exempt from the withering influence of the half world, and this evil, blighting influence reaches all classes through the same channel—ignorance—dense, stupid ignorance of the laws of life.

This is a hard term to apply to the recent graduate from a great university or medical college. Yes, even to the learned professors thereof, but in a large majority of cases the term fits, even as a tree is fitted by the bark of it. Were it not so, did any considerable percentage of even the educated classes understand the truth they would not only escape these dangers, but would quickly go to work to such good purpose that soon there will be no "social evil," which those who should know better, call a "necessary evil."

If every man really knew what he is doing when he visits a house of ill fame, nine-tenths of those establishments would go out of business in less than a month. In the first place, the idea that frequent indulgence of the sexual appetite is necessary to health, an idea which is, I am sorry to say, encouraged by many medical men, who of all others should know better, is utterly false in every particular.

To be sure, if a man has the mental, moral and physical construction of a jackass, and having no control over the wild riot of his indecent mind, allows his imagination to have full swing, even to inducing softening of the brain, of course he will consider the "social evil" very necessary. But such "freaks" are not yet common enough to constitute a very important percentage of society, therefore they count for but little.

The great majority of men need only to be awakened to the truth,

to so far avoid disreputable resorts, as to cause such places to go out of existence. In the first place the man who visits a lewd woman thereby encourages her in a life which leads to absolute destruction. Would he like to see his sister or daughter in such a life? Yet, she is the daughter or sister of some one; not only this, but by helping to make it profitable to her, he tempts other girls, who are still good and pure, but who are struggling against poverty, to enter such a life. Still more, he is making himself a "provider," helping to furnish fine clothes and good living to that unspeakable parasite known as the "lover" of a fallen woman. Furthermore, he takes risks of becoming infected with a disease which would make him a thing to be loathed by every decent woman, if she knew his condition. Should he become so infected and afterwards marry, he is likely to transmit his disease to his offspring, a crime ten times worse than the most cold blooded murder.

Yet more, every time a man comes in contact with a disolute woman he absorbs, to a certain extent, the vile poisonous diseased magnetic influences imparted to her by all the miserable "drunks," "dope" and cigarette fiends and dirty, diseased, low-minded wretches who have been with her weeks previous. This influence he carries home with him to his sister, mother, or maybe to his wife and children.

This is not idle fancy but solid *fact*. Do our medical men teach these things to their patients? do ministers preach them to their congregations? do the college professors impart them to their students? or do the great daily and weekly papers give them to their readers, to any extent? If so, when and where? If not, why not? Where are those who should know and teach that the real sexual power is that which is controlled; that he who cannot control his appetites and divert the vital forces to the development of brain and muscle is weak and not strong; that uncontrollable

sexual desire is an indication of weakness or inflammation, usually brought on by over stimulation or indulgence, or both.

Men of mighty physical power have, through the exercise of self-control and right living, been able to live long, active, healthy, useful lives, without indulging the sexual appetite at all. I do not say that such a life is the natural one, but it is infinitely better than one of unbridled licentiousness. I shall consider this subject again later on.

Some of the readers may think that I indulge in rather plain speaking; but, in all candor, is it not necessary to handle this subject vigorously. To the miserable mock modesty that prevails is due, in a large measure, the lamentable ignorance of a subject of the most vital importance to all, especially young men. When we see the widespread ruin wrought through this very ignorance, we must admit that it is time for plain speaking. Especially does the man whose business it is to build up and develop the health and strength of the physical system, have a right to place in their true light those vices and follies which so often spoil all his good work. By the aid of Brother Haddock you shall hear from me further, and to some purpose. I promise you.

J. P. BEAN.

1611 Sutter street, city.

A Massive Forehead.

Mr. Hall Caine, the author of "The Eternal City," when he recently visited America, says the *Dramatic Star*, he was besieged by the noble art of bill posters, and when they caught sight of his massive forehead they were seized with an insane desire to cover it with a nine-sheet pictorial.

The *Dramatic Star* is a new weekly paper, its office adjoins ours, at 1020 Market street.

HUMAN NATURE, for the thirteenth time, wishes its readers A Happy New Year.

Phrenology is popular with the masses and the well informed.

OUR EUROPEAN TRIP

CHAPTER XX.

BATLEY, NO. 9.—SOME PECULIARITIES.

Laws, religions, customs and habits of a people vary according to race and country, and even localities in the same country vary according to their respective industries.

Many English towns are close together, without any apparent line of demarcation, yet residents recognize slight differences of disposition, although an Englishman is an Englishman, an Irishman an Irishman all the world over, and a true born American makes himself known anywhere.

Batley has its distinguishing marks; it is distinguished as the metropolis for the manufacture of shoddy cloth. Its people are patriotic—shout "God save the King," and are clannish; stick well together and believe there is no place like "good old Batley," although the place stinks of old rags and stocking feet. The hands, faces and clothes of the mill operatives are greasy and black, until washed, and strangers would imagine the inhabitants are unhealthy, but they are not. They have a grand supply of soft water and their sanitary system is first-class, but there is another very good reason why the people are lively and healthy. They only employ six doctors, with a population of over 30,000.

When they get as civilized, as we are in San Francisco, they will demand sixty M.D.'s instead of six, then they will be able, perhaps, to exhibit a larger sick list and heavier death roll.

Their present street car service is 50 years behind the times; a puffing locomotive, with a verticle boiler, and a chimney that emits black smoke, draws a cumbersome two-decker tram car slowly in the middle of the street, but the British Traction Company is building an electric road in Batley, with an equipage equal to anything in America. This wonderfully enterprising company is connecting all

the towns nearly in England and steam roads are suffering.

The following incidents will appear to Americans as frivolous things to bring before the magistrates; it looks as if the police have little serious work to do:

A. B. is fined for getting off the front end of a street car while it was in motion.

J. F., a teetotaler, admitted drinking two twopennyworth of port wine; coming home his foot slipped from the sidewalk on to street, but he did not fall down; he was seen however by a policeman and hauled up before the magistrates and fined 5s. and costs.

T. M. let his horse stand in front of a saloon twenty minutes; this was observed by a "peeler," was fined 5s. and costs.

L. N., a weary teamster, returning home from market, near midnight, was observed by a "bobby" to be in the arms of morpheus; he was asleep but not drunk, and the man—so the policeman said—was in charge of the horses. Fined 10s and costs.

A poor fellow was starving, and asked a passerby for a penny. He was seen by a policeman to accept alms, was hauled up before the magistrates and sent to jail for 7 days. The fellow ought to be hung; not the policeman, but the scoundrel with only twopence in his pocket. Why didn't he adopt the San Francisco method of highway robbery; set out to meet some midnight pedestrian, and at the point of a pistol, make the command, "deliver or die?" That is a much easier way, and a better plan for making a good haul, than asking for pennies in the broad daylight, under the nose of a policeman. The "British barbarians" have much to learn yet.

BATLEY FEAST.

We happened to be in Batley during the feast week—middle of September. Shows of every description filled the fair ground.

Penny theatres, waxwork shows, animatscopic and conjuring exhibi-

tions were on every hand; the circus rider and clown, the mountebank and puglist, all with lusty voice, claiming attention and looking for the nimble sixpence, but the "Aunt Sallies" and "Old Kruger." "Five sticks a penny" for a throw got many patrons, yet Oom Paul failed to be hit, and De Witt, with a wooden head, appeared to be as free from harm as when dodging Buller's bullets in South Africa.

Switchbacks, swinging boats, bazars, photographic galleries, stalls for nuts, brandynaps, and for "peas all hot," with gaping, good natured crowds "on pleasure bent," made up a picture that Americans never see but on canvass. These scenes appear to take one back to the "county fair" of medieval days; yet hush! British progress is slow but sure. The Anglo Saxon race and tongue is conquering the world.

The Living and the Dead.

Before the surgeons of this city, a few years ago, made known their intention to search in the convolutions of murderer Wroe's brain for the "cause of his criminal tendencies" with their scalpel and microscope, we warned them of their folly, that they would discover nothing in Wroe's brain after the spirit had fled, that the key to his character was in studying him when *alive*, as revealed by the principles of phrenology.

What do you think these wiseacres found? They found that he committed murder because of his "Indian blood," which is about as silly and as unscientific as another late discovery of the medicos, "the bug of laziness."

What excuses are invented and far-fetched ideas put forth by the medical fraternity to cover up their ignorance of the brain in relation to mind. Surely this mist will pass away from the eyes of the medical profession before long; thousands of working men to-day are better informed than they are on mind. The reason is this, the people are studying the living and discover mind. Doctors study the dead and discover—nothing.

A PHRENOLOGICAL EXAMINATION

MADE BY



{Photo, by Holler, October, 1932. =

PROF. ALLEN HADDOCK

Will be an accurate delineation of your character, because he has an international reputation as a scientific Phrenologist, and has had a steady practice of Phrenology during eighteen years in San Francisco, in the same block.

Men and women are adapted by nature to certain business, trades or professions. Nothing but a Phrenological examination can determine the sphere to which you belong, and in which you may hope to win success.

Those contemplating marriage should not fail to consult Professor Haddock and learn the temperament in the opposite sex best suited to harmonize with their own.

The examination will also include a physical diagnosis and invaluable advice regarding health and the cure of disease.

PRICE OF PHRENOLOGICAL EXAMINATION.

- Oral.....\$1.00
- Examination and Chart..... 2.00
- Examination, Chart and Elaborate Typewritten Analysis... 5.00

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In Sending Your Photo

For a delineation of Character, Talents, Marriage adaptation, etc., please state height, weight of body, size of head, measuring by tape a little above the ears, and height over crown from opening of ear to ear. Color of hair, eyes and complexion; age, single or married; education and present occupation, in your own handwriting. Two photos—one showing a front view, the other a side view, with the hair combed close to the head, is preferred; if not convenient, then one will do.

- A brief written description . . \$1.00
 - A brief written description and marked printed chart . . \$2.00
 - An elaborate type-written analysis \$5.00
- All photos returned with delineation.

Our Course of Lessons.

We give private lessons in Phrenology and Physiognomy daily at the office.

Students received at any time.

Our method of teaching is simple. We do not confound students with technical phrases, but teach them how to read heads and faces as easy as reading a placard on the wall.

Each lesson takes one hour. Some pupils take two lessons per day; others one; others still, only one per week. Students make their own time.

- Short Course, 8 lessons.....\$10
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- Professional Course, 50 lessons.. 50

The Professional Course earns a Diploma.

KINDLY OBLIGE

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HUMAN NATURE.

For 5 cents we will mail you a copy of Sophie Leppell's magazine, *Diet vs. Drugs.*

Phrenology Made Easy.

Read first advertisement on the back page, "Phrenology Made Easy." These five lectures of Mr. Coates are illustrated and convey information that persons in every station of life ought to possess.

Every book advertised on our 16th page is cheap at the money. It is a choice list.

We send you the 6 books and HUMAN NATURE one year for \$1.00.

Our Combination Offer for 1903

- Phrenological Journal, New York.
- Human Faculty, Chicago.
- Health, California.

Anyone of the above and HUMAN NATURE one year for \$1.25, or the four magazines \$3.50 for \$2.85.

The above journals cover the field of Phrenology and Health, and are worth twenty times the value charged.

Send your subscriptions to HUMAN NATURE office, 1020 Market street, San Francisco, Cal.

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Professor Haddock is open for engagement any evening except Thursday and Sunday evenings. A short lecture and Phrenological examinations given. Fee moderate.

Parents, managers of clubs and parties will do well to avail themselves of this opportunity.

Office examinations 9 a. m. to 5.30 p. m. daily. Evening by appointment only.

SOPHIE LEPELL publishes her quarterly magazine, *Diet vs. Drugs*, at 26 Clovelly Mansion, Gray's Inn Road, London, England. We have copies for sale at HUMAN NATURE office. Price only 5 cents, mailed free.

Our office hours are from 9 A. M. to 5.30 P. M. Other hours only by appointment.

Send us 5 cents for a sample copy of *Diet vs. Drugs*, if it interests you.

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PALACE BATHS.

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TIME TABLE

Commencing September 29, 1900

WEEK DAYS

Leave SAN FRANCISCO via Sausalito Ferry—

9:30 A. M. 1:45 P. M. 4:15 P. M.

Arrive Mt. Tamalpais—

11:30 A. M. 3:45 P. M. 6:15 P. M.

(Remaining over night at the Tavern.)

Leave TAVERN of TAMALPAIS—

7:50 A. M. 1:25 P. M. 4:10 P. M.

Arrive San Francisco—

9:45 A. M. 3:40 P. M. 5:55 P. M.

SUNDAYS AND LEGAL HOLIDAYS.

Leave SAN FRANCISCO—

8:00, 10:00, 11:30 A. M. and 1 P. M.

Arrive Tamalpais—

10:10 A. M. 1:00 P. M. 2:20 P. M. 4:00 A. M.

Leave TAVERN of TAMALPAIS—

11:00 A. M. 1:10, 2:30, and 4:00 P. M.

Arrive San Francisco—

1:00 P. M. 3:00 P. M. 4:25 P. M. 5:55 P. M.

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