

ment that they use their eyes far more in measuring the wearing apparel of their church going sisters, rather than looking into the mysteries of divinity. We cannot deny that they often attend divine service more to study the fashions and display their dry goods than to learn the way to heaven.

People go to church very willingly when their ears are saluted with sermons on abstruse questions; and however prolix or metaphysical the pastor he never lacks hearers. Just so the people never tire of political discussions. Statesmen, women and demagogues attract alike when they hold forth on the state of the country. Taxation, annexation and confederation are momentous questions. You unfold them before the people, and they rend the air with shouts. Now, it does seem strange that medical science has no such popular side. Everybody gets sick; everybody is as afraid of death as dying; everybody employs doctors and takes medicine. But who but doctors takes any interest in medical questions? What do the public care about mortality lists—that is, how many people are being born into the world, how long on the average they live in it, and how fast, and by what means, they are going out of it? What do the dear people know about anatomical structure or physiological function? What do they know, or care to know, about brains, or muscles, or nerves, or bones, or of the laws which govern these things, or the relation they bear to each other? How often, in fact, do most people realize that they are the *bona fide* possessors of such kinds of personal property? Did you ever see a man six feet high in his stockings droop under the calamity of a loss of all his worldly goods, and did you ever hear him whine out that he was utterly destitute—that he had nothing to live for—nothing to do with? And did you not wonder what he would take for his lungs—at what value he held his digestive apparatus, and his blood vessels, and his bones and muscles? Why, if such a man were dead, his body would be worth something to the medical student; and while he has a perfect body, endowed with the forces of life, he should, amid all calamities, hold himself as priceless. A sound mind in a sound body is a wealth that all India cannot buy—that kings cannot purchase. These things enrich the humblest man that treads God's fair earth beyond all the wealth of empires.

And yet these are things that men are most lavish in wasting. Few people comprehend the full value of their bodily structure. Many do not really know what they do possess. At the battle of