

Sparkles.

"AND how old are you, my little man?"
"I'm not old at all. I'm nearly new."

A WOMAN refused to give a meal to a dwarf the other day, because she was opposed to dine-a-mite.

WE respectfully call the attention of every subscriber to the seed advertisement of James J. H. Gregory, Marblehead, Mass. His large and complete catalogue is sent free.

THE man who believes that Lamb was a muttonhead has evidently never read his Essay on Roast Pig.

"ISN'T my photograph excellent?" said a somewhat spunky wife to her husband. "Well, my dear," replied he, "I think there's a little too much repose about the mouth."

It is no wonder that invalids lose faith in all specifics, when so many worthless medicines are advertised for the cure of various diseases; but which, when tried, are "found wanting." We have yet to learn, however, of the first failure of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry to cure coughs, colds and pulmonary disease.

THE college student who doesn't want to attend early morning prayers is never averse to preying in the larder in the "wee sma' hours" before he goes to bed.

AN exchange asks: "Was Eve's first dress made of rib silk?" Judging from the way she went out of Eden, we should say not. It might, however, have been shot silk.

INDIGESTION.—You have tried everything for it and found no help. We are no doctors, but can offer a prescription that has cured very many, and it might cure you as well; it will cost but a quarter dollar, and can be had at any druggists. Ask for Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

THE following is the copy of a letter sent to a gentleman by an insurance agent: "Dear sir, I hope to give you a call to-morrow or Wednesday on my way to Jonesville, and shall be delighted to take your life."

MRS. BEACON, of Boston (new to house-keeping): "Good morning, Mr. Cutts. Can you give me a good piece of roast beef?" Supercilious butcher: "Madam, I can give you a good piece of beef to roast."

JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE for all uses in kitchen as well as the laundry in place of soap, is fast growing in favor. Be sure and take none of the dangerous imitations having the same outward appearance, or with similar sounding names. Nothing answers like Pearline.

TEXAS visitor: "I reckon, stranger, you do a right smart business?" Banker, promptly: "My dear sir, you have no idea how extended our business relations really are. At the present time we have three cashiers in Canada."

HE: "I beg your pardon, but—er—I did not quite catch the name." She: "Miss Fitz-Montmorency." He: "Thanks, thanks! What a pretty name! and so uncommon!" She (haughtily): "Did you think I was called Jones?" He (feebly): "A—pardon—but—er—my name is Jones."

A Profitable Investment

can be made in a postal card, if it is used to send your address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, who can furnish you work that you can do and live at home; few there are who cannot earn over \$5 per day, and some have made over \$50. Capital not required; you are started free. Either sex; all ages. All particulars free.

A CORRESPONDENT wants to know if it is proper to urge a young lady to sing at an evening gathering after she has refused once. It is proper to urge a little, but not too much, lest she should change her mind.

"MOTHER," said a little Rockland girl, looking up from her book, "what does transatlantic mean?" "Oh! across the Atlantic, of course. Don't bother me; you made me forget my count." "Does trans always mean across?" "I suppose it does. If you don't stop bothering me with your questions you'll go to bed." "Then does transparent mean a cross parent?" Ten minutes later she was resting in her little couch.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Excellent Results.

Dr. J. L. WILLIS, Eliot, Me., says: "Horsford's Acid Phosphate gives most excellent results."

A FEW days ago a well-known society young man shocked one of his lady friends by his ignorance of history. It was after a dinner party at his house, and she was telling him what she had learned in her private history class. One thing led to another, and all the time he was getting into deeper water. At last she surprised him by inquiring: "Now tell me, Mr. Smith, what are the Knights of the Bath?" He stammered for a while, and finally blurted out, "Why, Saturday night, I suppose."

SCIENTIFIC TRUTH!

REGARDING THE FUNCTIONS OF AN IMPORTANT ORGAN.

OF WHICH THE PUBLIC KNOWS BUT LITTLE, WORTHY CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

To the Editor of the Scientific American:

Will you permit us to make known to the public the facts we have learned during the past eight years, concerning disorders of the human kidneys and the organs which diseased kidneys so easily break down? You are conducting a Scientific paper, and are unprejudiced except in favour of TRUTH. It is needless to say, no medical journal of "Code" standing would admit these facts, for very obvious reasons.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Proprietors of "Warner's Safe Cure."

That we may emphasize and clearly explain the relation the kidneys sustain to the general health, and how much is dependent upon them, we propose, metaphorically speaking, to take one from the human body, place in the wash-bowl before us, and examine it for the public benefit.

You will imagine that we have before us a body shaped like a bean, smooth and glistening, about four inches in length, two in width, and one in thickness. It ordinarily weighs in the adult male, about five ounces, but is somewhat lighter in the female. A small organ! you say. But understand, the body of the average sized man contains about ten quarts of blood, of which every drop passes through these filters or sewers, as they may be called, many times a day, as often as through the heart, making a complete revolution in three minutes. From the blood they separate the waste material, working away steadily, night and day, sleeping or waking, tireless as the heart itself, and fully of as much vital importance; removing impurities from sixty-five gallons of blood each hour, or about forty-nine barrels each day, or 9,125 hogsheds a year! What a wonder that the kidneys can last any length of time under this prodigious strain, treated and neglected as they are!

We slice this delicate organ open lengthwise with our knife, and will roughly describe its interior.

We find it to be of a reddish brown colour, soft and easily torn; filled with hundreds of little tubes, short and thread-like, starting from the arteries, ending in a little tuft about midway from the outside, opening into a cavity of considerable size, which is called the pelvis, or, roughly speaking, a sac, which is for the purpose of holding the water to further undergo purification before it passes down from here into the ureters, and so on to the outside of the body. These little tubes are the filters which do their work automatically, and right here is where the disease of the kidneys first begins.

Doing the vast amount of work which they are obliged to, from the slightest irregularity in our habits, from cold, from high living, from stimulants or a thousand and one other causes which occur every day, they become somewhat weakened in their nerve force.

What is the result? Congestion or stoppage of the current of blood in the small blood vessels surrounding them, which become blocked; these delicate membranes are irritated; inflammation is set up, then pus is formed, which collects in the pelvis or sac; the tubes are at first partially, and soon are totally, unable to do their work. The pelvic sac goes on distending with this corruption, pressing upon the blood-vessels. All this time, remember, the blood, which is entering the kidneys to be filtered, is passing through this terrible, disgusting pus, for it cannot take any other route!

Stop and think of it for a moment. Do you realize the importance, nay, the vital necessity, of having the kidneys in order? Can you expect when they are diseased or obstructed, no matter how little, that you can have pure blood and escape disease? It would be just as reasonable to expect, if a pest-house were set across Broadway and countless thousands were compelled to go through its pestilential doors, an escape from contagion and disease, as for one to expect the blood to escape pollution when constantly running through a diseased kidney.

Now, what is the result? Why, that the blood-takes up and deposits this poison as it sweeps along into every organ, into every inch of muscle, tissue, flesh and bone, from your head to your feet. And whenever, from hereditary influences or otherwise, some part of the body is weaker than another, a countless train of diseases is established, such as consumption, in weak lungs, dyspepsia, where there is a delicate stomach: nervousness, insanity, paralysis or heart disease in those who have weak nerves.

The heart must soon feel the effects of the

poison, as it requires pure blood to keep it in right action. It increases its stroke in number and force to compensate for the natural stimulus wanting, in its endeavour to crowd the impure blood through this obstruction, causing pain, palpitation, or an out-of-breath feeling. Unnatural as this forced labour is, the heart must soon falter, becoming weaker and weaker until one day it suddenly stops, and death from apparent "heart disease" is the verdict!

But the medical profession, learned and dignified, call these diseases by high-sounding names, treat them alone, and patients die, for the arteries are carrying slow death to the affected part, constantly adding fuel brought from these suppurating, pus-laden kidneys which here in our wash-bowl are very putrefaction itself, and which should have been cured first.

But this is not all the kidneys have to do; for you must remember that each adult takes about seven pounds of nourishment every twenty-four hours to supply the waste of the body which is constantly going on, a waste equal to the quantity taken. This, too, the kidneys have to separate from the blood with all other decomposing matter.

But you say: "My kidneys are all right. I have no pain in the back." Mistaken man! People die of kidney disease of so bad a character that the organs are rotten, and yet they have never there had a pain nor an ache!

Why? Because the disease begins, as we have shown, in the interior of the kidney, where there are few nerves of feeling to convey the sensation of pain. Why this is so we may never know.

When you consider their great work, the delicacy of their structure, the ease with which they are deranged, can you wonder at the ill-health of our men and women? Health and long life cannot be expected when so vital an organ is impaired. No wonder some writers say we are degenerating. Don't you see the great, the extreme importance of keeping this machinery in working order? Could the finest engine do even a fractional part of the work, without attention from the engineer? Don't you see how dangerous this hidden disease is? It is lurking about us constantly, without giving any indication of its presence.

The most skillful physicians cannot detect it at times, for the kidneys themselves cannot be examined by any means which we have at our command. Even an analysis of the water, chemically and microscopically, reveals nothing definite in many cases, even when the kidneys are fairly broken down.

Then look out for them, as disease, no matter where situated, to ninety-three per cent., as shown by after-death examinations, has its origin in the breaking down of these secreting tubes in the interior of the kidney.

As you value health, as you desire long life free from sickness and suffering, give these organs some attention. Keep them in good condition and thus prevent (as is easily done) all disease.

Warner's Safe Cure, as it becomes year after year better known for its wonderful cures and its power over the kidneys, has done and is doing more to increase the average duration of life than all the physicians and medicines known. Warner's Safe Cure is a true specific, mild but certain, harmless but energetic and agreeable to the taste.

Take it when sick as a cure, and never let a month go by if you need it, without taking a few bottles as a preventive, that the kidneys may be kept in proper order, the blood pure, that health and long life may be your blessing.

H. H. WARNER & CO.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Montreal.

Cutting the Jugular Vein



AND REMOVING TUMOUR THEREFROM.

Miss Jane Campbell, of Nottawa, Ont., now staying at 268 Jarvis Street, Toronto, relates the following facts to our reporter:

About five years ago a small lump appeared just below the angle of the jaw on the left side of my neck, and steadily grew until it was a large and unsightly tumour. I consulted five of the leading physicians in the North of Ontario, and many of them informed me that removal meant death, because of the important underlying and surrounding blood vessels. Repeated efforts were made to reduce it by medical treatment by these doctors, but all medicine failed, and it continued to grow to the dimensions you now see. I called on Dr. McCully, Medical Director of the Medical and Surgical Association of Canada, at Collingwood, he being on a medical tour in the north, and he promised me a cure. Being fearfully reduced in health by the long strain on my constitution by the disease and all sorts of medicine, he first built me up and made me strong and well. I came to Toronto and was operated on by Drs. McCully and Potts on January 21st ult. Dr. McCully cut down and opened the sac of the tumour, which proved to be the walls of the jugular vein. The blood welled out; but the doctor thrust his finger into the sac, turned out the tumour, and then plugged the mouth of the vein to check the flow of blood, after which he and Dr. Potts tied the jugular, and since then I am progressing favourably. I expect to go home next week, and can cordially recommend the surgeons of this association to all that need surgical assistance.

Our Specialties are:

Chronic medical and surgical diseases and deformities. Eye, Ear, Throat, Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Diseases of Women, and Diseases peculiar to young Men. Catarrh and Asthma cured.

Mention this paper.

S. Edward McCully, M.D.,

Medical Director.

G. Jerrald Potts, M.D., M.R.S.C.E.,
Late Surgeon to Her Majesty's Consult-
ant, Bangkok, Siam; Surgeon in Her
Majesty's Auxiliary Medical Staff
Corps, India; Surgeon in Chief 3rd
Brigade 4th Division 9th Army Corps,
Army of Potomac, U.S.A.

Medical Superintendent.

WHY SUFFER FROM

Sick Headache?

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION,
WHEN

WEST'S LIVER PILLS

will thoroughly cure you. They do not
gripe or purge, but act very mildly, and
whenever used are considered priceless.
They have proven to be the

GREATEST BLESSING
OF THE AGE

to all sufferers from Indigestion, Dis-
ordered Stomach. They are an absolute
and perfect cure. Use them, and be
relieved from your misery, 30 Pills in a
box, 25c. per box, 5 boxes for \$1.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND
DEALERS IN MEDICINES.

Beware of Counterfeits and Base Imitations. Genu-
ine wrapped only in Blue, with signature on every
box. Free trial package of these Celebrated Pills
sent to any address on receipt of a 3c. stamp.

JNO. C. WEST & CO.

SOLE PROPRIETORS.

81 & 83 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO, ONT.