

question partly meets your case. If your friends are expert physicians, and have examined you carefully, their opinions are worth considering. If not, they have the same value that my solemnly-expressed opinion on the proper rotation of crops for the north-eastern corner of your farm would have, remembering that I don't know where it is, or what it is like, or even that you have a farm at all!

If the doctor says you need medicine, he may be right—he ought to be if he isn't! How can I take the responsibility of saying if an unknown doctor is correct in his estimate of an unknown case of an unknown disease, or possibly no disease at all?

As a general rule, if one is "run down" and nothing else, "rest and refreshment" are all that are needed; but this depends wholly on what it is that makes you "run down."

Better have a thorough examination made by an expert physician, and then do what he tells you. H. W. HILL.

HOME REMEDIES.

What do you think of such home remedies as castor oil, soda and cream of tartar, sulphur and molasses, and Epsom salts? MRS. L.

Ans.—Home remedies are first-rate things to use as long as they are quite harmless, provided also that there is nothing wrong with the patient! As soon as you begin to use real drugs on people who are really sick (or really well, but you think they are sick), you are playing with fire, and you, or more likely your patients, are likely to get hurt.

Any child, as a rule, and any fool, always, will play with a loaded gun, but the old hunter or soldier who has used loaded guns all his life and knows something about them, has a wholesome respect for them. Do you ever see an expert shot "play bear—I'll shoot you," with a gun, even with an unloaded gun?

It is true that the things you mention are practically harmless, and when it is nothing more than a question of securing a bowel movement, they don't do much harm, unless they are used too constantly. If there is real obstruction of the bowels, however, even such simple remedies may do harm in large or frequent doses.

If you have a valuable watch, you won't do even the simplest "fixing" of it yourself, but go to a skilled watch expert. Do you own, or have you seen, any watch you thought worth more than yourself, or your children?

Of the four you mention, castor oil is the least harmful and does the most good; the salts perhaps next. Sulphur and molasses has been out of date for ages, in medicine. What is it supposed to do? H. W. HILL.

DR. FRIEDMANN'S "CURE."

What do you think of Dr. Friedmann's "Cure"? Supposing a doctor discovered a real cure for some disease, what steps should he take so that his cure might most quickly relieve suffering humanity? MEDICAL STUDENT.

Ans.—Friedmann's treatment is following the lines which some of us saw Koch's tuberculin treatment follow twenty years ago: First, wild, unreasoning enthusiasm; second, wild, reckless experimenting; third, wild, unreasoning condemnation; fourth, slow, skillful experimenting, with slow, scientific appreciation of both good and bad points; and at last the revealing of how to take advantage of the good and eliminate largely the bad.

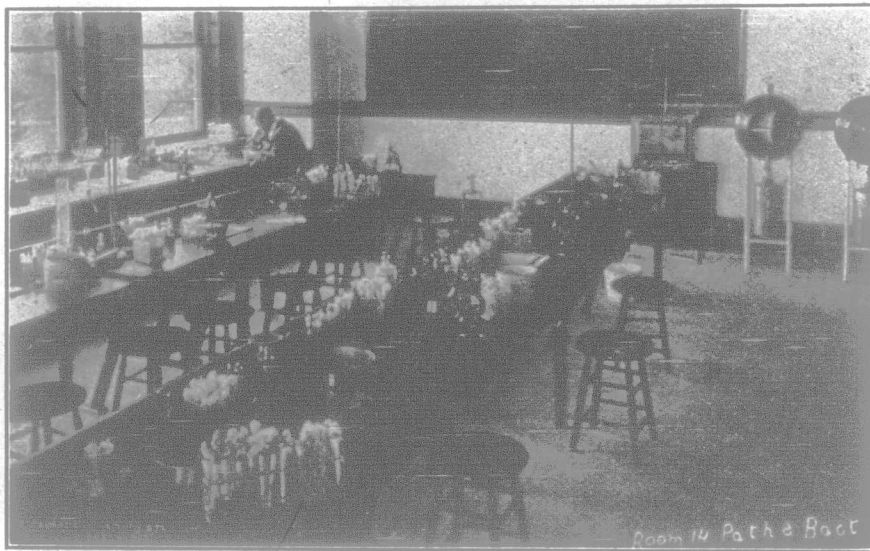
The sale of the treatment, of course, does not affect its value one way or the other. The chief point is this: we do not know, cannot know, within five to ten years of investigation, carried on all over the world, whether any such new treatment is successful, in any chronic disease! That is why patent-medicine people, and all the vast army of "promisers" promise so much to old, chronic cases. In acute diseases, it is quickly seen whether a treatment is successful or not, and that is a financially risky field in which to exploit any new alleged cure unless it is a most positive treatment.

Tuberculosis patients have been exploited over and over again. The old ones die off, and new cases develop and

go through the same weary round, keeping the market for all sorts of "cures" well filled.

Tuberculosis can be cured in a large percentage of bone and gland cases; these however form but a small proportion of the total cases: it can be cured in a fair proportion of lung cases if taken early enough: the "cure" consists, briefly, of rest, feeding, and "outdoors," under the most skillful supervision and constant attention. With this may be combined, in some cases, tuberculin, but it requires the greatest experience and watchfulness to use tuberculin to advantage. Rest, feeding, and outdoors, sound simple. In practice, few patients but the most well-to-do can obtain the best chance for

incubator I have watched the little chicks chipping their way into the new life outside the narrow world of the egg-shell. Feeble little things they were at first, but in a very few hours they were jumping lustily about over their unconscious fellows who were still "asleep within the tomb." The miracle is a commonplace, of course. Many of you have seen it, and all of you know that chickens come out of eggs. But although the miracle has been worked millions of times, it is none the less amazing. There were no chicks in those shells three weeks ago, not a sign of a feather. The white tomb was far more securely sealed than the sepulchre where the body of Christ was laid. A few days ago the eggs



Students' Laboratory

For practical work in pathology and bacteriology. Some of the test-tubes contain germs of all sorts of virulent diseases.

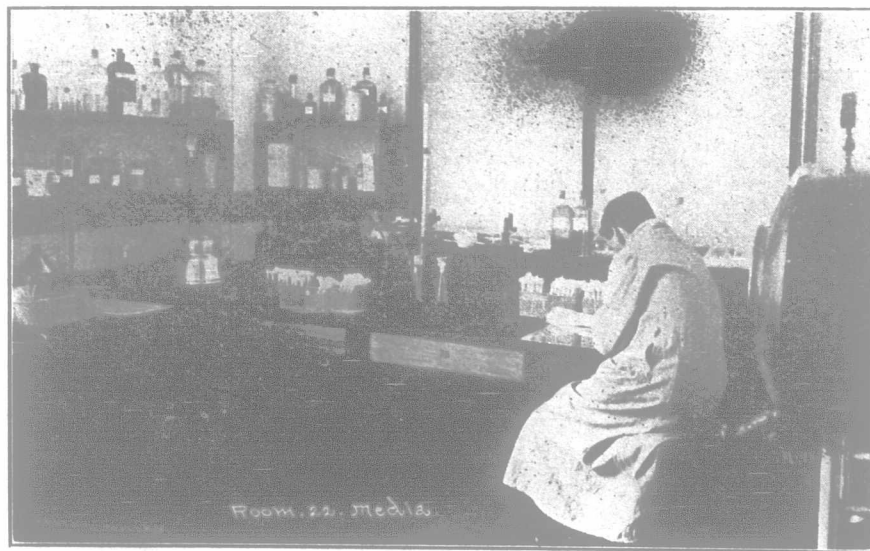
their lives outside of special sanatoria. Moreover, while remaining at home, the risk of infecting the others can hardly ever be wholly avoided, and often is not avoided at all.

Getting free of lung tuberculosis is hard work, not a matter of some mystic injection or medicine: hard work for everyone but the patient!

This is a difficult question. Modern Medicine has not discovered a single remedy of such obvious immediate value, so incontrovertibly good, and so free of drawbacks that it could honestly and conscientiously be advertised for general random use. For this reason we never have had to face the problem you suggest, and it is unlikely we ever will.

were white and still. Now the lively tenants are dancing about, chirping and pecking. Who could pack one of those big, fluffy creatures back into the oval box which fitted him so exactly last Monday? It would be a tight fit indeed, even if "all the king's horses and all the king's men" were clever enough to repair the shattered egg-shell.

But what has the incubator to do with our text? Do you remember that when the Great Teacher wanted to impress spiritual lessons on His hearers He used the ordinary, visible things about Him as symbols. Did He see a woman making bread? It reminded Him of the leavening power of His kingdom in the world. A sower scattered his seed, and



Preparing Media

The real difficulty is not to secure the establishment of a "new" alleged remedy for disease; but to induce the public not to run after any sort of advertised cure. H. W. HILL.

Hope's Quiet Hour.

Wait Patiently for Him.

Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for Him.—Ps. 37: 7.

A miracle has been worked before my eyes. Through the glass front of an in-

But it is not of the last great resurrection that I want to speak to-day, but of an everyday matter. Day after day those eggs were lying white and still. We looked through the glass and saw nothing but common eggs. It seemed as if no miracle would be wrought, as if nothing was happening. The eggs which held living, growing creatures, looked just the same as those which were dead. But we waited patiently God's time, we worked with Him, and under His directions, by keeping the lamp always going and turning the eggs over every day. We trusted Him to make the great change which was so far beyond and above our powers. In faith and hope we waited patiently for Him, knowing how disastrous it would be to lose patience and dash in with our poor attempts at helping.

I said that we watched the miracle, but that was not quite the fact. God does not permit us to watch His miracles too closely. Secretly, silently, and in the dark He worked; until the mysterious transformation was complete and we were permitted to see His handiwork.

We can wait patiently for Him when He is allowing us to help a little in the matter of changing eggs into chickens; but very often we fail to wait patiently, and rest in the Lord, when He is working out other plans for our good. We don't spoil the result by trying to hurry the process when we are eager for chickens or roses; but we interfere impatiently in many things.

"God's plans like lilies pure and white unfold;
We must not tear the close-shut leaves apart,
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold.
And if, through patient toil, we reach the land
Where the tired feet, with sandals loosed, may rest,
Where we shall clearly see and understand,
I think that we will say, 'God knew the best.'"

Have you been praying earnestly for some cherished desire to be fulfilled? Perhaps you watched eagerly for an answer at first, but now you have grown discouraged, for you can't see that any result has come from all your prayers. You can't "see"—no, but you can trust and wait patiently, and so learn the secret of Rest. Remember the eggs which looked lifeless up to the last day, and yet which were steadily growing and developing under God's fostering care. How can you know the answer He is secretly working out in response to your prayers? The children, who are so impatient to see results that they dig up the seeds planted in their gardens to find out whether they are really growing, are not taking the best way of helping forward their desires. If you interfere overmuch with an incubator you spoil the setting. So it is in life.

When David had been told that God intended to make him king over Israel, he did not push his way to the throne. There was no attempt to plot against the reigning king who was openly trying to kill him. He waited God's time for giving him the kingdom. How differently we act sometimes. We plot and plan and contrive—perhaps in an underhand fashion—to get something we desire very much. And yet, if God sees that the crown of our hope will be good for us. He will give it in His own time and way. Remember the incubator, if you are ever tempted to interfere unduly. Think how disastrous it is to interfere with the eggs more than is absolutely necessary. Trust God, and rest on His loving provision for your good and happiness. Wait patiently for Him, knowing that His miracles are worked in silence and darkness.

Perhaps you yourself are almost prepared to compare yourself with the chick in the shell. Your environment seems narrow, you have no chance to cultivate your talents, life looks dark and unprofitable. Wait patiently and rest in hope. You are growing. When the right time comes, you will break your way out into a wider world. What we, in our ignorance of the rest of God's universe, call "Death," may be only like the chicken bursting through its cramped prison into a larger life. The body is shattered. It has served its purpose as a dwelling-place for the kingly spirit, but can con-