

MISSION FIELD.

CANON FARRAR ON FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Continued.

A poor young Baptist cobbler, William Carey his name, who taught a failing school for £16 a year, struck in his geography lessons with the broad, dark tracts of heathendom compared with the few golden spots of Christianity, read a paper at a ministers' meeting on 'The Duty of Attempting to Spread the Gospel among the Heathen.' He was at once silenced by the contemptuous remark that 'if God wished to convert the heathen He would do it without human aid.' A governor of the East India Company said: 'The man who would go to India to preach the Gospel is as mad as the man who would put a torch to a powder magazine.' Whenever any good work is proposed there are always multitudes of those dull alarmists to oppose it. A body of Christian missionaries once denounced missions to be highly preposterous, and missionaries to be rightly suspected.' Thus was the indifference of practical worldliness buttressed by the self-satisfaction of theological conceit.

'Let me cut away all grounds for another objection which is often plausibly urged for despising missions, and was made not many years ago by a noble duke in the House of Lords, that missions are a 'gigantic impracticability,' or an 'organized hypocrisy,' and that every man engaged in them must be a fanatic or an imposter. Thus do men who have never taken the smallest trouble to inquire into the subject reiterate the ignorant assertion that 'missions are a failure.' A failure? And how is it then that, whereas in the third century after Christ not one man out of 150 of the human race was a Christian, now in the nineteenth century one man is a Christian out of every five? A failure? I confront the assertion with the most absolute contradiction. I say that, considering the insignificance of our efforts, missions have been more successful than we had any right to anticipate in our wildest dreams. Like a grain of mustard-seed, from well-nigh invisible beginnings, the Kingdom of Christ has grown into a mighty tree.'

Unworthy, Lord, are we
The latchet of Thy sandals to untie,
Yet Thou, O God, from thine eternity,
Dost come forth clothed with our humanity;
Most wondrous of all wondrous mystery,
The maker and yet Servant of our race,
And in the awful grandeur of Thy Grace,
Bending before us on Thy human knee,
Dost wash the dust of sin from our poor feet,
That they may tread unchallenged Heaven's street.

—A. E. H.

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 8 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 favor 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 size 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 hogshead 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 color, 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 kidney 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, and 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 influence 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 labor 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 this 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 physician 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 93 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 and a preventive, that the kidneys may be kept in proper order, the blood pure, that health and long life may be your blessing.

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