

Blood

Keep your blood clean as you keep your body clean. You don't wait until your body is foul before you cleanse it.

It is a matter of surprise that many people who are so careful to have clean bodies make no effort to keep the blood clean. Everyone knows that uncleanness breeds disease; that those who do not keep their bodies in a wholesome condition and who dwell in filthy surroundings are the first to fall when some epidemic of disease sweeps the country. But foul blood is more dangerous to the individual than a foul body. An unclean body is rather a passive than an active hindrance to health. But unclean blood is an active threat against the very life—it makes the body a prepared breeding place for disease.

It is part of Nature's plan for human safety that in many cases where the blood is impure or corrupt she sets a sign on the body in proof of the corrupt current that is flowing through the veins. Scrofula with its disfiguring sores and scars, eczema with its irritation, salt-rheum, tetter, erysipelas, boils, pimples and other eruptions are only the outward signs of the impurity of the blood. But often in the earlier or simpler stages of the blood's impurity there are no outward signs of this condition; only dull, languid, sluggish feelings, which are commonly attributed solely to the sluggishness of the liver.

Of all preparations for purifying the blood Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery easily takes the first place. It eliminates from the blood the elements which clog and corrupt it, and which breed and feed disease. It acts directly on the blood-making glands, increasing their activity, and so increasing the supply of rich, pure blood which is the life of the body.

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Wine of Cardui does not irritate the organs. There is no pain in the treatment. It is a soothing tonic of healing herbs, free from strong and drastic drugs. It is successful because it cures in a natural way.

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AGE LIMIT IN POLITICS.

Story on the Subject Related by Ex-Senator Davis.

Ex-Senator Henry G. Davis of West Virginia, the Democratic nominee for the vice presidency, is remembered in Washington for his fund of droll children's stories. A young West Virginia planter has particular reasons for remembering him. He had an argument with the nominee upon the subject of the age limit of public officials.

"I think the young men ought to have the best show in politics, senator," said he. "Don't you?"

"Hardly," was the reply. "Why do you think so?"

"Well, they have plenty of vigor, and the public idolizes youth."

"I'm not so sure about that, my son," came the answer. "It's a great deal in politics as it is in the family. Now, my neighbor had a wee daughter, who had a wee young thing of a mother. The little sprite was quite unruly one day. I scolded her and said, 'I'm going to tell your mother what you've been up to.'"

"She laughed and replied: 'What you s'pose I care? What mamma says won't hurt. She's too young.'"—New York Times.

COMBINATION OF CHURCHES

Movement For All Denominations to Work Together in Kansas.

Rev. Fred Grey, pastor of the Congregational church at Stockton, Kan., has issued an appeal to all the churches in Kansas to join him in the organization of a great religious trust, says a Topeka special dispatch. Mr. Grey calls his new organization the Federation of Churches and Christian Workers of Kansas.

Already a score of prominent ministers representing all denominations have joined in the movement and have declared against creed and denomination and in favor of a broad and liberal Christianity. One of the chief aims is to supply small towns with able ministers and to prevent overlapping in the support of two church organizations when one will answer the purpose.

Rev. Mr. Grey says Kansas will embrace his plan and that the Christian churches of other states will follow.

Decidedly Cool.

A friend of the late Bishop Huntington was spending a Sunday in Edinburgh and followed the crowd to the church of a celebrated preacher. At the close of the service he said to the clergyman, "That was a remarkably fine sermon." The minister, puffed up with pride, said, "Thank you, thank you." "But," said the Boston man, "I have heard it before; it is one of Bishop Huntington's sermons." "Ah, yes, I dare say, to be sure, but Huntington could never have got it off as I did." The anecdote is related by the Congregationalist, whose only comment is that "for consistent and unblushing plagiarism this beats the record."

Kossuth's English.

Kossuth had a remarkable mastery of English. This story shows how he strengthened his knowledge of our difficult tongue. Speaking at Concord, Mass., Kossuth wished to express the figure of the Austrian eagle rending the young freedom of Hungary. The word escaped him. Stopping for a moment in the full flight of eloquence, he asked a matter of fact American who sat near him, "What you say when man tear his coat?" "Hole," was the reply. That word did not satisfy him, and Ralph Waldo Emerson, who had overheard the question, whispered "rent," with poetic sympathy for euphony, and the stately sweep of the sentence was completed. He learned the language after his arrest in 1837, when he was sentenced in 1838 to three years' imprisonment, during a part of which he was cut off from all communication with his friends and was denied the use of pen and ink and even of books. In the second year he was allowed to read, but as all political books were interdicted he selected an English grammar, Walker's pronouncing dictionary and Shakespeare. Without knowing a single word he began to read "The Tempest." He was engaged for a fortnight in getting through the first page.

Why Japan Has No Fence Posts.

In Japan when a farmer permits a telegraph or telephone pole to be erected on his land he has made a great concession to modern reform. Only the exceedingly rich have fences around their farms in Japan, not because of the cost of the fence, but because of the value of the square inches the posts and pickets would consume. If a border is desired around a field it is customary to plant mulberry trees. The total area of ground in Japan thus devoted to the silkworm tree, which otherwise would be taken up with fences, amounts to about 190,000 acres. This has no reference to the mulberry farms and groves, the area for which is over three times as much. The fact that a Japanese farmer is forced to figure on the amount of ground a fence post would occupy and the interesting fact that the government in its statistical enumerations has had the areas covered by individual mulberry trees on farm boundaries carefully computed demonstrates the great value of arable land.

George Sand's Oddities.

George Sand, or Mme. Dudevant, the famous French woman writer, scandalized her literary friends by wearing men's clothes. "A long gray overcoat," she herself says she wore, "a woolen tie and—a pair of boots." These boots were her joy. "I longed to sleep with them. On their little iron shod heels I was firm on my feet and trotted from one end of Paris to the other." She also smoked in public cigarettes, even cigars, so that her teeth were much discolored. It was this outward mannishness that won for her the title of "Illustrious Hybrid." However, her hands were beautifully feminine. "It was," says one who knew her, "a delicate hand, all grace, tact, firmness and flexibility. One could not dream of a more perfect combination of the French working class woman's and the aristocratic or royal lady's hand." It will be recalled that George Sand boasted, "The blood of kings is mixed in my veins with the blood of the poor and lowly." She was, as she termed it, "astride" of the two classes, the peasantry and the aristocracy.

A Quaint Proclamation.

Somewhat over a hundred years ago George III. of England, with his court, went to Weymouth for his health. The mayor of Dorchester, a neighboring town, being much impressed by the expected arrival of the royal visitor, issued the following proclamation: "Whereas, his majesty the king and queen is expected to honor this ancient corporation with their presence in the course of their tower, in order to prevent them from meeting no impediment in his journey the worshipful the mare have thought proper that the following regulations shall be prohibited, as follows: Nobody must leave no dust, nor nothing in that shape, before their doors nor shops; and all wheelbarrows, cabbage stalks, marble stones, Irish potatoes and other minerals must be swept out of the streets. Any one who shall give offense in any of these articles shall be dealt with according to law, without bail or mainprize. God save his majesty the king and queen and his worship the mare."

All For the Best.

"Why do the roses fade slowly away?" she inquired poetically. "Well," replied the baldheaded young man, "when you think it over it's all for the best. It's more comfortable to have them fade slowly away than to go off all of a sudden, like a torpedo."

What Is Life?

In the last analysis, nobody knows, but we do know that it is under strict law. Abuse that law even slightly, pain results. Irregular living means derangement of the organs, resulting in constipation, headache or liver trouble. Dr. King's New Life Pills quickly readjust this. It's gentle, yet thorough. Only 25c; all druggists.

World's Fair Rates Extended

Through the efforts of the Great Northern Railway, World's Fair excursion tickets will be sold on Oct. 27, 28 and 29, in addition to Oct. 3, 4 and 5. For full information apply to any Great Northern agent.

Fearful Odds Against Him.

Bedridden, alone and destitute. Such in brief was the condition of an old soldier by name of J. J. Havens, Versailles, O. For years he was troubled with kidney disease and neither doctors nor medicines gave him relief. At length he tried Electric Bitters. It put him on his feet in short order and now he testifies "I'm on the road to complete recovery." Best on earth for liver and kidney troubles and all forms of stomach and bowel complaint. Only 50c. Guaranteed all by druggists.

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The Skull Shrinkers.

The Haumbises Indians, living in the northern part of Peru and near the southern boundary of Ecuador, follow one of the most remarkable vocations in the world. They are able, by a process known only to that tribe, to reduce the human head to one-third its original size and retain the features and coloring to a perfect degree.

The head is severed from the trunk, the skull and frontal bone are removed and in the cavity a soft mold of clay is fitted. It is then hung by the scalp from a tripod over a pot of boiling water and steamed for three days. After this the shrinking process begins, which requires skill and is a secret that the Indians guard jealously. These heads are sold to the tourists at \$1.50 each, but as the tribe is savage and the complexity of civilization has not mastered them, it is difficult to obtain the heads at any price.

A Handwriting Expert on Poe.

In an odd way a Baltimore journalist has settled for himself the still disputed question of Edgar Allan Poe's personal character and habits. Having several autograph letters of Poe's, letters written in the youth, the manhood and the later life of the unhappy poet, he cut off their signatures and submitted them for analysis to a handwriting expert.

The expert reported on them as follows: "These letters were written at different periods in the life of the same person. They indicate a temperament at once imaginative and methodical, firm nerves, great courage and aesthetic tastes. You ask if they point to drunkenness or alcoholism. I reply that most decidedly they do not."

The Honeybee.

How much honey does a bee find in a flower? A naturalist says he has observed a bee extract a whole drop of honey from one flower, and again he has watched a bee visit a hundred flowers without getting load enough to return to the hive. Bees work advantageously within a radius of three miles of the hive, but they will go eight miles to get honey from a field of buckwheat. They are very partial to the buckwheat bloom. Bees have a most delicately developed scent. When a bee leaves its hive it rises in the air and scents honey bearing flowers in the wind and follows the scent to the flowers.

Changes in National Features.

Whether we look at portrait galleries, like Hampton court, or turn over illustrations in old books, it is evident that some physiognomical change has been taking place. The stout, plethoric, muscular, ruddy faced man of stolid expression is becoming exceptional, and his place is being taken by a thinner, more alert, active type. The modern face is more keen, leaner and of less coarse mold than that of the older pioneers who laid the foundation of their country's greatness.—"Aspects of Social Evolutions."

Ough.

A correspondent of an English paper points out nine ways of pronouncing the letters "ough." These are, written phonetically, as in coff, cauf (each is allowable), enuff, thaut, tho, throo, hiccup, the Irish lough and the Scot's pronunciation of sough, "such," the two final consonants in the last two words representing the corresponding gutturals in German. The editor in comment adds, "There is one other—'bough.'"

Forever Silenced.

"Does your husband find any fault with your cooking?" "Certainly not," answered Mr. Meekton's wife. "My husband has the chafing dish habit and is not in a position to find fault with anybody's cooking."—Washington Star.

She Wasn't Eighty-one.

This conversation took place over the telephone line at Richmond: "Hello!" "Hello!" "Are you 81?" "No; I'm not sixty yet." She hung up the receiver like hitting the box with a rock.—Richmond Missourian.

Killing a Fashion.

The muff reached its highest point in the reign of Louis XV. Then fashion declared for a cloth muff instead of fur, and the furriers made a great uproar. They petitioned the pope to excommunicate the wearer of a cloth muff, but to no purpose. Finally some ingenious mercantile bribed the headsman to carry a cloth muff on execution day. The women shrank from such association, and the fur won the day.

Refreshments in Church.

Family pews were introduced at the beginning of the seventeenth century. Some of these had a table and fireplace, also curtains and window blinds so as to secure the utmost privacy. This led to abuses. In some of the closed pews card playing was not uncommon, and the tedium of a long service was sometimes relieved by light refreshment.—Reliquary.

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