

BLOOD WILL TELL

A THEORY SUPPORTED BY FRESH, CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE.

A Recent Instance Proves That a Woman's Happiness is Largely Dependent on the State of Her Blood.

When the blood is disordered every organ of the body is affected unfavorably and fails to discharge its functions properly. In the case of every woman nature has made special provision for a periodical purification of the blood, and so long as this occurs health and spirits unfailingly reveal the beneficial results. So slight a cause as a cold or a nervous shock may produce a suppression of this vital function, and until it is restored she is doomed to misery. The remedy that has proved most prompt and effective in all disorders peculiar to the female sex is that which brought such great relief to Miss Mattie Griggs, of No. 807 Indiana street, Lawrence, Kansas, concerning which she speaks as follows:

"In the winter of 1902, from some unknown cause, there was a cessation of functions peculiar to my sex for a period of four months. I became very weak and could not get up stairs without help. I had nausea and pain and a constant headache. I was under the care of a physician for three months, but he did not succeed in curing me. Then a lady friend told me about the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which she had used in her family, and she induced me to try them. It was in May when I first began to use them, and in June I had fully recovered my health, and have since remained perfectly well."

In all cases of delayed development of young girls; in anemia or weakness due to impoverished blood and showing itself in pallor, lack of ambition, despondency and nervousness; also in the great constitutional disturbances attending the period known as the change of life, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable for women, whose health is always closely dependent on the state of the blood. They are sold by all druggists. A booklet of valuable information relating to the care of a woman's health at all important periods, and entitled "Plain Talks to Women," will be sent free in a sealed envelope to any one who chooses to write for it to the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

No National Russian Drama. It is curious that in a country so overflowing with loyalty, despite the nihilists, very few of the stage performances have any national flavor, out so it is. An American resident of some time in Moscow says that during all his stay there he did not see out one play with Russian characters, nor did he hear one stage song appeal to Russian sentiment as the "Bowery Girl" or "Dixie Land" appeal to popular sentiment in this country.

A Financial Misfit. We have been asked if marriage is a failure. We have not found it so. We don't know what our better half thinks of it. Our opinion is that only when a man marries a seakins woman on a coonskin income does he find marriage a failure.—Lewiston (Pa.) Free Press

Half the fun of being rich must be in not having to spend money you can't afford to make people think you are.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

ABOVE ALL OTHERS
TOWERS FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING
DON'T GET WET

You Should Try
Mapi-Flake
Requires no cooking, and very little sugar, cream or milk. Serve from the package.

DENSION JOHN W. MORRIS
Successor to J. W. Morris, Washington, D. C.
Sole Principal, 1500 Pennsylvania Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Tribute to the Pie

When foes assail and woes prevail, we gaze around with scornful eye. We seize a fork with steady hand and calmly eat a piece of pie.
Oh, pie!
Oh, faithful apple pie! Oh, ever ready steadfast friend! In summer, winter, spring, or fall, we always can on thee depend!
Oh, plodding, humble apple pie! No frills are thine—no manners high. Thou art the John Smith of them all. Oh, unassuming apple pie!
And luscious peach, with mellow juice to trickle slowly down my chin. And fruit so oozy and so sweet, it gives delight to tuck it in.
Oh, peach!
We hasten to the shelf with glowing face and eager strides. What ecstasy to find a piece with fruit exuding from the sides.
Oh, pie! Man's noblest, truest friend! When pilgrims cross the ocean blue, how tenderly you fill their thoughts! How soon they pine away for you!
Afar off in the Philippines, our wounded soldiers often cry in happy sweet delirium:
"Oh, say! Just see that deep dish pie!"
Ah, coconut!
Your fragrant taste eludes my baffled palate still. Oh, are you wrath or are you real? And how you make

my senses thrill! I cut a piece off with my fork. I open my mouth and close my eyes. The pie goes in. A rapturous grin. And I—I dwell in paradise.
And huckleberry, brimming full, to cheer the heart and stain the tongue. I'd daily with you any day. Daily oft and daily long.
They say that in that torrid place where devils laugh and lost souls sigh, a plaintive moan is often heard for a cool refreshing piece of pie.
Oh, pie! Oh, comforter!
They say (and to its truth I testify) that China could be civilized by the noble help of home made pie.
And pumpkin pie! Ah, there's a pie of merit great and much renown! What joy to sift the sparkling sugar over that celestial brown?
And gulp it down! And feel then that you own the town!
And lemon!
When thou art meringue, full crowned as with a coronet, thou art a sight for kings and men. Thou art a sight I can't forget.
And yet there's mince—a mystery. A riddle, yet a sustenance! You get it hot. You get it cold. But either way you take a chance.
And here's "Good By" to thee, my loves! In parting let me say that I care not who makes a nation's laws as long as I can eat its pie.

Crooks Have Aid Society

"I have no doubt that people have wondered when some crook, caught in the act and without friends in the place in which he came to grief, could give bond," said Frank G. Miller, an ex-convict, to a Journal reporter with whom he had previously become acquainted.
"There is nothing strange about it," continued Miller, "for we have an organization for mutual protection, and this has representatives in every large city and in some of the smaller ones of the United States and Canada. Usually in the smaller places these are lawyers, and if the crook is pinched in a place where he has no friends he knows who to send for.
"Should the case be an aggravated one, and the crook in good standing with the organization, the amount of bond required is learned and the society is notified to send enough to square a couple of bondsmen. The crook disappears, the bondsmen settle and tell how they would like to bring the fellow to justice, while all the time they are wishing for another job of the same sort, for they are well paid and the lawyers get better fees for looking after our business than any ordinary practice pays."
Miller went on to say that the organization had its regular officers,

who are better paid than those of legitimate societies, and that almost all of them are well respected in the communities in which they live. Miller stated that the amount paid for membership and yearly dues was large and that only "square" crooks were allowed to become members.
When asked if they were not afraid that their officers would emulate their employers and rob the treasury he replied that such a thing had never occurred but once. That man was afterward found on the streets of Constantinople with a knife sticking under the fifth rib, and no one had seen it to follow his example.
"Why," said Miller, "they know that if they should try to 'do' us they would have a thousand men, keener than any detectives, on their trail, and that when caught no earthly power could save them."
The crooks, according to Miller, have their clubrooms in Chicago, New York, New Orleans, San Francisco and several other cities, and he declared that these clubrooms or houses are fitted up regardless of expense. To be able to use them however, one must belong to the crook aristocracy, and must also pay extra dues that would make the club man of the cities blink—Ohio State Journal.

Lamps of the Ancients

"This world groped until the thirteenth century without discovering even the tallow candle," says a writer. "The expression, 'Mankind was plunged in darkness during the early ages,' is true in every sense. It was perhaps the accidental burning of a bit of fat of some slain animal that suggested its use as a lumina, while the hollow shell from the sea, a concave rock or a mold of sun-baked clay held the fat, which was burned by placing a rush in the fat, with the lighted end projecting over the edge of the rude dish. Step by step the lamp was fashioned into a thing of beauty, though barely a joy forever. Admirable specimens of lamps in terra cotta, in stone, in brass and in bronze have been found on sites of Hebrew cities and in the temples of Hindoostan. From the tombs of Egypt; from the tumuli of Assyria and ancient lettered Babylon; from the opened graves of Chaldean sages, came examples of household lamps, revealing a general use many centuries before the Christian era.
"So, from the fat of slain animals, the resinous products of the forest trees and the wax of the wild bee

came those lights which gleamed upon fair women and brave men at Belshazzar's feasts. From Rome the oil lamp passed successively into Germany, Gaul and Britain. In these countries torches, rushes dipped in grease and a very odorous fish oil were the methods of artificial lighting until the Roman conquest. The rush light of that day consisted of a notched wooden stick set to a wooden base. Stalks of the rush were peeled to the pitch save for one strand and husk, and passed through hot grease. Sometimes three or more were twisted together and when cold were placed in a notch of the standard, to be pushed up when the fire neared the wood.
"These rush lights emitted a strong flame and a similar odor. You may make one of these and enjoy for an hour the ancient light of Britain and that which to this day dispels the gloom of night in remote Irish cabins. The candle of the common people was the rush light of our ancestors. It burned where candles made from wax were too dear and before Chevreul and others found a way to refine a cheap candle grease from the fat of animals."

In the Golden Days

The golden days were ours of old, if we but did as we were told; And when night came, we knew "next day" would come in time for us to play.
Our world, wherever we might be, Down stairs, or in the nursery, We changed at will—all things became quite different, or were just the same.
Then I could make a chair a horse, Or steam car, as a thing of course; The lounge a ship, or a mule train, Which took us "there" and back again.
Maybe to Chile—if it snowed, Or up the rocky Yonkers road, Or off to India's coral strands, And all the bad, but lovely lands.

I sometimes crossed the Delaware, And always found Columbus there; And as to cables—what if you think? We laid one in the kitchen sink!
We learned a little now and then, But soon forgot, and learned again; They laughed at our mistakes, and so, They didn't scold us, don't you know?
We once got Pocahontas mixed With William Penn, till they were fixed; And Queen Tess was a Hotentot, And Eve said, "Shoot him on the spot!"
No wonder golden days are past, For they were far too good to last; And so I climb, to greet the hill, For gold is in the sunset still.
—John Harrison in New York Times.

An Alpine Heroine.
One of the bravest deeds in Alpine annals was performed a short time ago on the mountain Paray de Tardevant in Haute Savoie, by Mile Marianne Delachenal, a French peasant girl 18 years of age. At great risk she saved her lover, Joseph Robin, who is of the same age as Marianne, from certain death.
According to the Paris correspondents of the London Daily Chronicle, the young couple were returning home at sunset, driving their goats before them alongside a strong coloir, when Robin noticed that some goats still remained near the summit. In spite of the entreaties of Marianne, Robin took a short cut up the coloir, instead of going around it. He had reached a point half-way up the coloir when an avalanche of stones rush-

ed down, sweeping him off his legs, and hurrying him toward the precipice. Mile Delachenal for a moment stood rooted to the spot with horror; the next instant she ran into the middle of the coloir right in the way of the avalanche of stones, and caught her lover in her arms. Both were carried downward, but the brave girl managed to stop at the brink of the abyss, over which the avalanche thundered. The young girl half-dragged, half-carried her unconscious burden out of danger and, hurrying to the village, obtained help. Besides a severe wound in the hand, Robin had two ribs broken, and sustained other internal injuries. It was only discovered later that Marianne had also been injured, having received some nasty cuts on the arms, but they were not serious.

FEVER THAT AFFECTS SAILORS.

Epidemics Constantly Occurring in Mediterranean Fleets.
The great curse of the Mediterranean station is the fever epidemic that now and again sweep through the fleet. Malaria fever, as it is commonly termed, is a disease that sends many good men out of the service, for if a sailor gets it very badly it never leaves him. It is the tedious nature of the Mediterranean that largely accounts for the unhealthiness of Malta and the bad ventilation of the ships is responsible for many cases of the disease. To this is due the fact that the proportion of sickness from this cause is much greater among officers than it is among the men. The cabins are cramped, stuffy and unwholesome, and no ventilating fans are provided. The welfare and comfort of the people who have to live in our men-of-war receive less attention from the architects who design the vessels than anything else.—Fall Mall Gazette.

Preached Sermon on "Kissing."
It must require no small amount of courage on the part of a Church of England clergyman to preach a sermon on "kissing." The deed was recently done in an Anglican church in the most fashionable suburb of Melbourne. Naturally, a good many giggling girls were in evidence among the congregation. They doubtless yielded their assent to the preacher's preliminary proposition that "a kiss is one of the most pleasant of earthly things," and that "a kiss is not perfect unless it is expected and reciprocated." The bulk of the sermon was devoted to Scriptural forms of the practice—the kiss of peace, the kiss of reconciliation, the kiss of consecration, etc.

Strange Effect of Diving.
A professional diver says that one of the strange effects of diving is the invariable bad temper felt while working at the bottom of the sea. As this usually passes away as soon as the surface is reached, it is probably due to pressure of the air affecting the lungs, and through them the brain. The exhilaration and good temper of the mountain climber are contrary feelings, from an opposite cause.

Sailors Spend Liberally.
When the British Mediterranean squadron, of forty-three warships, visited Smyrna at the end of last March, the sailors got a day ashore, and squandered \$150,000 in the town. One sailor, at the end of his day, found he had \$2.50 left. So he hired ten boatmen at 25 cents each to row him out to his ship, and arrived there in style.

Six Doctors Failed.
South Bend, Ind., Oct. 21 (Special)—After suffering from Kidney Disease for three years; after taking treatment from six different doctors without getting relief, Mr. J. O. Laudeman of this place found not only relief but a speedy and complete cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Speaking of his cure Mr. Laudeman says:

"Yes, I suffered from Kidney Trouble for three years and tried six doctors to no good. Then I took just two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they not only cured my kidneys, but gave me better health in general. Of course I recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to others and I know a number now who are using them with good results."
Mr. Laudeman's case is not an exception. Thousands give similar experiences. For there never yet was a case of Kidney Trouble from Backache to Bright's Disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills could not cure. They are the only remedy that ever cured Bright's disease.

I can tell the number of days in a week that a married man is out by his wife's "At Homes."



Miss Nellie Holmes, treasurer of the Young Woman's Temperance Association of Buffalo, N. Y., strongly advises all suffering women to rely, as she did, upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Your medicine is indeed an ideal woman's medicine, and by far the best I know to restore lost health and strength. I suffered misery for several years, being troubled with menorrhagia. My back ached, I had bearing-down pains and frequent headaches. I would often wake from restful sleep, and in such pain that I suffered for hours before I could go to sleep again. I dreaded the long nights as much as the weary days. I consulted two different physicians, hoping to get relief, but, finding that their medicine did not seem to cure me, I tried your Vegetable Compound on the recommendation of a friend from the East who was visiting me. "I am glad that I followed her advice, for every ache and pain is gone, and not only this, but my general health is much improved. I have a fine appetite and have gained in flesh. My earnest advice to suffering women is to put away all other medicines and to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Miss NELLIE HOLMES, 540 No. Division St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Irene Crosby, prominent in Social Life in East Savannah, Ga., adds her testimonial to the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—"It always gives me pleasure to find a article of real value and unquestioned merit. I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound well calculated to relieve and cure the various troubles arising from irregularities and menstrual pain.
"Much suffering could be spared if we only paid more attention to proper living and diet, but as long as women do not do this, your Vegetable Compound has come to the front as a true friend in need. I have been very pleased indeed with the relief it has brought me. I find that I have perfect health now, and that my mind is also more clear and active since I used your Vegetable Compound. It has been of great benefit to me, and I gladly recommend it. Very sincerely yours, MISS IRENE CROSBY, 313 East Charlton St., East Savannah, Ga."

Remember that every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her case or symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and is cheerfully given to any ailing woman who asks for it.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forth with produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

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cures Cuts, Burns, Bruises.
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From St. Louis to Mexico City, the M. K. & T. R. operates a Pullman sleeper running through without change. This sleeper leaves St. Louis at 8:30 p. m. every day on the "Katy Flyer." Rates are low now. Write for particulars and copy of booklet, "Sights and Scenes in Old Mexico," to

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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
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At 6 months old
35 Doses 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

"KATY" ST. LOUIS, MO.
Strawberry and Vegetable Dealers
The Passenger Department of the Illinois Central Railroad Company has recently issued a publication known as Circular No. 12, in which is described the best territory in this country for the growing of early strawberries and early vegetables. Every dealer in such products should address a postal card to the undersigned at Dubuque, Iowa, requesting a copy of "Circular No. 12."
J. F. MERRY, Asst. Gen'l Pass'r Agent
WESTERN CANADA'S Magnificent Crops for 1904.
Western Canada's Wheat Crop this Year Will be 60,000,000 Bushels, and Wheat at Present is Worth \$1.00 a Bushel.
The Oat and Barley Crop Will Also Yield Abundantly.
Splendid prices for all kinds of grain, cattle and other farm produce for the growing of which the climate is unsurpassed.
About 150,000 Americans have settled in Western Canada during the past three years.
Thousands of free homesteads of 160 acres each still available in the best agricultural districts.
It has been said that the United States will be forced to import wheat within a very few years. Secure a farm in Canada and become one of those who will produce it.
Apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to authorized Canadian Government Agents—M. V. McInnes, No. 6, Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich.; C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.
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