

THE BLEEDING CURE.

A RELIC OF THE MEDICAL METHODS OF A CENTURY AGO.

The Barbarous Practice of "Cupping" Suffering Humanity Still Has Its Adherents—The Operation a Somewhat Delicate One.

One hundred years ago the sovereign balm for every ill, from fainting to fever, was bleeding. The wonder is that a human race was left to admit the folly of the practice. It was the correct method of the day, recommended and employed by the best physicians of the time. The surgeon who attended George Washington in his last illness first set about bleeding his august patient. The story is that he took several cups of blood from the vigorous arm of Washington and then diagnosed the case. Washington died. Some say that if he had not been bled he probably would have lived.

The cry comes, But that was a century ago! In sharp contrast stands the wonderful advances made by modern surgery. Thankfully it may be said that such is the truth. But sometimes customs die hard, and today the doctrine of "cupping" has devotees as faithful as those who gave up their life sustaining fluid in Washington's time. This is a startling statement. The writer would have been skeptical if he had not learned its truth himself.

In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries this gruesome form of treatment was the work of the barber. That guild has maintained its prerogative into the twentieth century. In a certain little side street in New York, crisscrossed between two towering brick buildings, stands a timid story and a half frame house. The suggestive striped pole which emblazons the art of the dweller within juts over the walk. In the window hangs a sign bearing the word "Cupping." If today were set back to 1700, the pole alone would tell the story. Times, they say, have changed, and so the sign.

The barber is a German. He was much surprised at the question asked. Everybody knew that cupping was a necessity, especially in the spring, he said. Sometimes, he added, he was so busy that little time remained for his shaving and hair cutting of customers. "Ach, yes," said the barber, "it keeps me a busy man. How strange you say that you thought it no longer was practiced. People come here morning, noon and night every day, but mostly do they come here in the spring and all. It is then that the blood needs drawing off. If you have a pain in your head, you come to me. I take my little cup, burn the air in it out, push down my little knives just behind your ear on the neck, and when the cup is full I take it away. If your headache is not better yet, I take another cup, so be it that the bleeding stop not, upon the other side. Maybe your back pains; I cut you a little on the side. Your arm pains; I draw the blood from your wrist."

The barber bared his arm. The skin was crossed with tiny, pain nicks, like those one sees on the wrist of a morphine victim.

"Twelve is the number of cups I draw at one sitting," the barber said. "It is a bad pain that will not be gone then. If you come again the next day with the pain, I draw off more until the ache has disappeared completely."

The cups look like sherry glasses with the stems removed. The knife, or lancet, is arranged like a name stamp. Pressure on a spring plunger drives the little blades, which are arranged in pairs or triplets, into the skin. It is here that the skill of the operator comes into play. When the incisions are made in the neck too violent, a tap on the plunger might mean the severing or wounding of an artery. Pressure too light would not let the blood flow fast enough. The barber must have a trained touch.

Upon the condition of the cup much depends. The air is exhausted by means of a tiny alcohol flame. This makes a vacuum. The cup is pressed on lightly, but firmly. The blood rushes under the skin beneath its rim; then, like a flash, the little knives are pushed down, and the bleeding begins. The operator never takes more than 12 cups at one sitting. That would mean perhaps a half pint of blood.

This system of bleeding for human ailments harks back to the earliest times. All through the middle ages it was the healing balm for the sufferings of mankind. The ancients firmly believed that the loss of blood in this manner drew from their systems the "noxious humors" which afflicted them. The advent of the modern school of medicine and surgery did away with the process as a universal therapeutic measure. It was not until the nineteenth century was nearly half completed, however, that physicians abandoned it as a practice.—New York Tribune.

A Trait of the Sex.

A traveling man who had been absent on a long trip just returned, and his 4-year-old daughter would not at first come near him. Every time he approached her she ran away. The father finally sat down on the floor and, picking up some toy dishes, asked his

Eat and Run.

There isn't a man who would be seen running through the street munching a piece of pie. Why not? Because it would mean dyspepsia and stomach trouble? Not at all, but because it wouldn't look well. As a matter of fact many a business man snatches a lunch in such a hurry that he might as well take it on the run. That is one reason for the prevailing "stomach trouble" among men of business.

There is a certain remedy for diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It is Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The worst cases of dyspepsia and catarrh of the stomach have been cured by this medicine. It cures where all other means have failed to cure.

"I took two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for stomach trouble," writes Clarence Carnes, Esq., of Taylorsville, Loudoun Co., Va. "It did me so much good that I didn't take any more. I can eat most anything now. I am so well pleased with it I hardly know how to thank you for your kind information. I tried a whole lot of things before I wrote to you. There was a gentleman told me about your medicine, and how it had cured his wife. I thought I would try a bottle of it. Am now glad I did, for I don't know what I would have done if it had not been for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness. They stimulate the sluggish liver, and cleanse the system of impurities. They should always be used with "Golden Medical Discovery" when there is need of a laxative.

daughter to come and play party with him.

This had the desired effect, and the child came and played with her parent, who asked her why she didn't come to him before.

"Oh, papa," replied the youngster, "I'm so shy."—Pittsburg Press.

Sweeping.

A young man who had just entered the office of Jeremiah Mason, the great New Hampshire legal luminary, to study law asked him where he should begin. Mason, pointing to the books on the library shelves, answered laconically, "Anywhere."

Winding Timepieces.

"I have been doing a little figuring on time," remarked an erratic citizen yesterday, "and I have reached some rather interesting conclusions. I wanted to find out how much time man consumed in keeping tab on time, and I found that, if the whole world is considered in the computation, years would be crowded into a second of time."

"To illustrate what I mean, take a city where 100,000 watches are wound up every day. Now, it takes probably an average of 15 seconds to wind a watch. It would take, then, 1,500,000 seconds to wind 100,000 watches. This would mean 25,000 minutes or 530 hours and 10 minutes, or 25 days and 16 hours. I suppose there are in the city of New Orleans 100,000 watches and clocks to be wound up every day, so that nearly a month is spent in the city every day in winding watches and clocks."

"One man in a year's time would consume 5,475 seconds in winding his watch if he is prompt about it and is willing to give 15 seconds every day to this useful article. This would mean several hours during every year that he kept up the practice. Allowing 35 years as the average life, a man would spend 191,525 seconds, or 3,190 minutes and 41 seconds, or 530 hours and 10 minutes, or 25 days and 16 hours, in winding his watch."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

What She Saw.

It was at the Normal school that this happened, and the class laughed. It was a laugh on the teacher, too, but he didn't get angry, although it did break into the serious contemplation of serious studies with which he was trying to interest the students.

It was in the study of psychology, and they were discussing what ideas first entered the human mind when certain words were spoken or written—whether the mind thought of one certain object designated by the word or the whole general class which is embodied in that word. To experiment on this mental phenomenon in order to bring it more clearly to the attention of the students the professor said he would write a word on the board and then let one of them tell instantly what impression was made upon her mind.

He called upon one of the pupils to be ready to think quickly and tell exactly what her first thought was after she saw the word which he was about to write. He stood close to the board, so that the word was hidden by his shoulders until he turned. He wrote the word "pig," and all of the class saw it except the girl who was standing ready to make reply. When he turned, he didn't get out of her way, and she couldn't see the word. In reply to his sharp, quick question, "Now, what do you see?" she replied naively, "I see you." And the class laughed.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Advice In His Answer.

The Rev. John McNeill was holding a revival service at Cardiff, Wales, and announced that he would answer any

"I wish to truthfully state to you and the readers of these few lines that your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is without question, the best and only cure for Dyspepsia that I have ever come in contact with and I have used many other preparations. John Beam, West Middlesex, Pa. No preparation equals Kodol Dyspepsia Cure as it contains all the natural digestants. It will digest all kinds of food and can't help but do you good. All dealers.

question about the Bible. At once a note was sent up to him reading as follows:

"Dear Mr. McNeill—If you are seeking to help young men, kindly tell me who was Cain's wife."

That seemed a poser, and the audience waited with intense interest, tempered with amusement, to see how the good man would extricate himself. After a pause he said:

"I love young men, especially young inquirers for light, and I would give this young man a word of advice. It is this: Don't lose your soul's salvation looking after other people's wives."

The Inventor of the Flouring Mill.

About the year 70 B. C. Mithridates, king of Cappadocia, one of the most ingenious and able princes of the time, invented the first mill driven by water. This triumph of his skill and ingenuity he caused to be erected in the immediate vicinity of the royal palace. In the course of time the Cappadocian bakers became celebrated and were in great demand throughout all parts of the world as then known.

These mills were usually placed upon boats on the river, being so elevated and contrived as to be easily driven by the water, and the millers were thus enabled to move from place to place, distributing the meal to their customers.

A Professional Blunder.

"I am satisfied now that I have made a professional blunder in your case," the physician said, noting the symptoms of his patient.

"A blunder, doctor? Don't I seem to be improving fast enough?"

"You are improving too fast. Your malady had begun to interest me exceedingly, and I wanted to see what it would develop into if allowed to run, but I stupidly gave you a prescription that has knocked it entirely out of your system."—Chicago Tribune.

A Startling Sermon.

Once when Father Honoré, a celebrated Capuchin of the seventeenth century, was preaching on the vanity of the world he suddenly produced a skull, which he held up to view. "Speak!" he cried. "Were you not perhaps the head of a magistrate? Silence gives consent." Then, clapping upon the skull the cap of a judge, he continued: "Ah, ha! Hast thou never sold justice for gold? Hast thou never been snoring many times during a hearing, etc.? How many magistrates have sat under the fleure-de-lis only to put virtue at a disadvantage?"

Casting aside the skull, he held up another, which in like manner he addressed. "Wast thou not perhaps the skull of one of those beautiful ladies who occupy themselves only with catching hearts after the manner of bird catching?" Then, arraying it in a headress, he continued: "Ah, ha, Empty head! Where are those lovely eyes which cast such fascinating glances, that pretty mouth which shaped such gracious smiles, that made so many unhappy ones to weep in hell? Where are those teeth which chewed upon so many hearts only to make them more tender for the devil's eating?" and so on, bringing forth skull after skull and appropriately decking them to receive his reproofs.

Europe's Ice Supply.

Few perhaps among the tourists who visit Norway for the pleasures of its scenery are aware that here they are at the headquarters of Europe's ice supply. To the mountain lakes of that country the continent looks for ice. The ice is of the finest quality, for the lakes are of crystal clear water, high up in the mountains, and are surrounded by very tall pines. The ice supply is controlled by syndicates.

After having been cut into great squares by plows the blocks of ice are sent down the mountainside on slides. On the way they acquire amazing velocity and plunge into an inclosed pool beyond which are the ice ships awaiting their frozen cargo.

It sometimes happens that through delay in the starting of the vessels or the cutting of unusual quantities from the lakes to supply exceptional demands the supply runs short. Then it is that ice becomes dear and even in winter time is a luxury that must be indulged in sparingly. But ice is used in Europe far less commonly than in America, and a deficient supply does not occasion the sense of loss that it would cause in this country.—Youth's Companion.

Gilbert Islands Tipples.

Neither tea nor coffee is drunk in the Gilbert Islands, but liquor named karafé, or toddy. It is the juice of the coconut tree, from which it is drawn daily at sunrise and sunset. To obtain it the natives climb up the tall trees and while extracting it keep up a constant yelling to let those below know that they are at work. The sap when fresh is a harmless and delicious beverage, but after it has been kept a day or two fermentation sets in, and it becomes intoxicating. Karafé does not, however, fly to the head, but a man who drinks it to excess loses the control of his legs. However, when this befalls a native he has sense enough to remain indoors and shows his face to no one, for if his chief should ever hear of it he would be tried and sentenced to hard labor and a heavy fine.

In former days a native found intoxicated was tied to a tree and received a hundred lashes, the blood fairly streaming down his back. Besides this, all his lands were confiscated to the king forever.—Overland Monthly.

You can never cure dyspepsia by dieting. What your body needs is plenty of good food properly digested. Then if your stomach will not digest it, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will. It contains all of the natural digestants hence must digest every class of food and so prepare it that nature can use it in nourishing the body and in ridding the wasted tissues, thus giving life, health, strength, ambition, pure blood and good healthy appetite. All dealers.

CARBUNCLES AND BOILS

SYMPTOMS OF BAD BLOOD

There is a popular belief that every boil is worth many times its weight in gold, and the sufferer patiently, even cheerfully, endures the pain under the mistaken idea that these little tormentors are health promoters; that they thin the blood when too thick, and cleanse and cool it when too hot or too rich. On the contrary, boils and carbuncles are evidence of blood poverty, or a fearfully depraved condition of that fluid. There may be no external evidence of bad blood until the warm days of spring set in motion the sluggish circulation and the pent-up impurities, unable to escape through the natural outlets, gather near the surface of the skin, and a Carbuncle or a Boil is the result. When the blood is burdened with an undue amount of this impure matter, the Boils come in greater number, eat deeper into the surrounding flesh, and, being nearly always located on a bed of nerves, cause the most intense suffering. Robust and apparently healthy people are subject to Boils, and there is always some hidden agency at work within the blood and system that will eventually undermine the health, but those whose constitutions are broken down by previous sickness or other causes, are most often the unhappy victims of Boils and Carbuncles. Exposure to the deadly malaria destroys the red corpuscles, and reduces the blood to such a weak and watery condition that it succumbs to the boil-producing poisons, and the pimple and sallow

DANGEROUS CARBUNCLES.

Mr. J. B. Scott, a resident of Hazelhurst, Miss., writes: "S. S. S. cured a malignant carbuncle on my neck which the doctors had been unable to bring to a head. As soon as I began to use S. S. S. I was relieved of pain and the dreadful carbuncle got entirely well. My skin is clear, sound and smooth, and I am well today through using S. S. S. I am 65 years old."

kidneys or chronic liver trouble, brought on by lack of nutritious blood; or it may develop into a running abscess or ugly eating sore, causing years of suffering, and often terminating fatally. To seek relief from the inflammation and pain produced by these terrifying eruptions through the application of local remedies is natural and right, but this method of treatment does not prevent others coming, or bring the slightest relief to the disease-burdened, deeply poisoned blood. Only a thorough regeneration and building up of the depreciated blood can bring about a lasting cure of Carbuncles and Boils and prevent their reappearance.

S. S. S. restores to the old blood all its lost properties, re-invigorating and giving it the healthy red color that only pure, fresh blood can have, and through this new blood strength

and vigor come to the bodily organs; the skin resumes its functions, and impurities of whatever character are taken up and filtered out of the system in nature's way.

S. S. S. is made exclusively of roots and herbs selected for their wonderful purifying and tonic properties. It cures blood poison diseases of all kinds, whether acute or chronic.

No matter how long the poison may have been in the blood, S. S. S. removes every vestige of it, thus insuring a faultless circulation and healthy body. Those subject to boils or any skin eruption, old sores or ulcers, are asked to write our physicians all about their disease, and any information or advice wanted will be cheerfully and promptly given without any cost to the patient whatever. A valuable book on Blood and Skin Diseases sent free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

A Clock Run by Balls.

A clock owned in England is run by balls which fall into pockets on the right side of a wheel, which revolves and operates the works. The balls drop into a drawer when the wheel revolves far enough. The clock is "wound up" by placing the balls in a receptacle on top of the clock.—Jewelers' Circular-Weekly.

Not Correlative.

Mrs. Housekeeper—Do you really mean to say you are looking for work? Harvard Hasbeen—No, lady; that's neither what I said nor what I meant to say. I said I was looking for employment.—Philadelphia Press.

Two ladies contended for precedence in the court of Charles V. They appealed to the monarch, who, like Solomon, awarded, "Let the eldest go first." Such a dispute was never known afterward.

In the fourteenth century the slaughter of women and children after a town or castle had been taken by storm was one of the most common occurrences of war.

The rooster makes two-thirds of the noise, but the hen does all the work.—Chicago News.

When the Eyes are Sick

Something must be done and done quickly. Little neglects bring big diseases. When the eyes are sore or inflamed use John R. Dickey's Old Reliable Eye Water. It stops the inflammation, cures granulated lids, and brings ease at once. It causes absolutely no pain. The genuine is always enclosed in a red carton. Get it at Wight & Bro's drug store for 25 cts.



BANEFUL BOILS.

Mr. E. M. Pratt, Cave, S. C., says: "For twenty years I was afflicted with boils and carbuncles, part of the time being unable to work or sleep. Several doctors treated me and I tried numerous blood remedies, but received no benefit. During the summer of 1898 I was persuaded to try S. S. S. A few bottles cured me entirely and I have had no return of these painful pests."

sufferer is continually nursing one or more of these feverish and painful eruptions. A harmless Boil is sometimes the precursor of dreaded Cancer, and too often the best evidence of a deranged condition of the kidneys or chronic liver trouble, brought on by lack of nutritious blood; or it may develop into a running abscess or ugly eating sore, causing years of suffering, and often terminating fatally. To seek relief from the inflammation and pain produced by these terrifying eruptions through the application of local remedies is natural and right, but this method of treatment does not prevent others coming, or bring the slightest relief to the disease-burdened, deeply poisoned blood. Only a thorough regeneration and building up of the depreciated blood can bring about a lasting cure of Carbuncles and Boils and prevent their reappearance.

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TIME TABLE

Louisville & Nashville Railroad.

In Effect April 14, 1901.

New Orleans and Mobile.

No. 4	No. 2	No. 3	No. 1
12:35 p.m.	11:05 p.m.	Ar 6:30 a.m.	Ar 4:00 p.m.
2:22 p.m.	1:22 p.m.	Lv 9:35 a.m.	Lv 6:05 p.m.
4:22 p.m.	2:55 a.m.	Lv 12:30 p.m.	Lv 8:35 p.m.
8:25 p.m.	7:30 a.m.	Lv 3:00 p.m.	Lv 11:30 p.m.
NORTH.			
No. 2	No. 4	No. 1	No. 3
11:05 p.m.	12:35 p.m.	Ar 4:00 p.m.	Ar 5:00 p.m.
6:15 a.m.	6:30 p.m.	Lv 12:15 a.m.	Lv 9:35 p.m.
11:50 a.m.	9:12 p.m.	Lv 8:35 a.m.	Lv 4:05 p.m.
2:30 a.m.	8:20 a.m.	Lv 9:15 p.m.	Lv 2:45 a.m.
2:20 a.m.	11:50 a.m.	Lv 9:00 p.m.	Lv 11:15 p.m.
7:20 a.m.	1 p.m.	Lv 9:15 p.m.	Lv 8:55 p.m.
PENSACOLA AND RIVER JUNCTION.			
No. 21	No. 22	No. 2	No. 22
11:55 p.m.	7:00 a.m.	Ar 10:50 p.m.	Ar 6:30 p.m.
12:15 p.m.	7:13 a.m.	Lv 10:37 p.m.	Lv 6:06 p.m.
12:20 p.m.	7:16 a.m.	Lv 10:34 p.m.	Lv 6:01 p.m.
12:23 p.m.	7:18 a.m.	Lv 10:32 p.m.	Lv 5:57 p.m.
12:25 p.m.	7:20 a.m.	Lv 10:29 p.m.	Lv 5:53 p.m.
12:28 p.m.	7:22 a.m.	Lv 10:27 p.m.	Lv 5:49 p.m.
12:30 p.m.	7:25 a.m.	Lv 10:25 p.m.	Lv 5:45 p.m.
12:32 p.m.	7:28 a.m.	Lv 10:23 p.m.	Lv 5:41 p.m.
12:35 p.m.	7:30 a.m.	Lv 10:21 p.m.	Lv 5:37 p.m.
1:30 a.m.	8:15 a.m.	Lv 10:19 p.m.	Lv 5:33 p.m.
1:55 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	Lv 10:17 p.m.	Lv 5:29 p.m.
2:20 a.m.	8:38 a.m.	Lv 10:15 p.m.	Lv 5:25 p.m.
2:33 a.m.	8:46 a.m.	Lv 10:13 p.m.	Lv 5:21 p.m.
3:00 a.m.	9:10 a.m.	Lv 10:11 p.m.	Lv 5:17 p.m.
3:23 a.m.	9:35 a.m.	Lv 10:09 p.m.	Lv 5:13 p.m.
4:03 a.m.	9:45 a.m.	Lv 10:07 p.m.	Lv 5:09 p.m.
4:18 a.m.	9:48 a.m.	Lv 10:05 p.m.	Lv 5:05 p.m.
4:40 a.m.	9:57 a.m.	Lv 10:03 p.m.	Lv 5:01 p.m.
5:00 a.m.	10:10 a.m.	Lv 10:01 p.m.	Lv 4:57 p.m.
5:08 a.m.	10:15 a.m.	Lv 9:59 p.m.	Lv 4:53 p.m.
5:33 a.m.	10:30 a.m.	Lv 9:57 p.m.	Lv 4:49 p.m.
6:00 a.m.	10:47 a.m.	Lv 9:55 p.m.	Lv 4:45 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	11:07 a.m.	Lv 9:53 p.m.	Lv 4:41 p.m.
7:00 a.m.	11:25 a.m.	Lv 9:51 p.m.	Lv 4:37 p.m.
7:30 a.m.	11:45 a.m.	Lv 9:49 p.m.	Lv 4:33 p.m.
7:40 a.m.	11:52 a.m.	Lv 9:47 p.m.	Lv 4:29 p.m.
7:58 a.m.	12:02 p.m.	Lv 9:45 p.m.	Lv 4:25 p.m.
8:15 a.m.	12:15 p.m.	Lv 9:43 p.m.	Lv 4:21 p.m.

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