

A FILTER INSIDE YOU

HOW YOUR BLOOD IS KEPT PURE.

Health Comes From Pure Blood. Pure Blood Depends On Your Filter Inside You.

Your Kidneys Keep Your Blood Pure If They Are Well. A Few Facts About Them, and How to Make Them Well When They Are Sick.

Your blood is what nourishes your body.

New blood is made every minute. It goes to the lungs, gets fresh air, and then passes through the body. In passing, it deposits new flesh, fat, bones, etc., and takes up worn out matter.

This worn out matter goes to the kidneys. The kidneys filter it out of the blood and throw it out of the body.

That is, when they are well, they do. When your kidneys are well, they act as perfect filters, to keep your blood pure. When they are sick, they act imperfectly. They leave the bad matter in. Sometimes they take out the good.

There is nothing more poisonous than bad blood.

A proof of this is rheumatism. It is simply a blood-poisoning caused by the bad matter left in the blood by sick kidneys.

Bright's disease is the kidneys working the other way—taking the good food out of the blood.

Both kinds of kidney sickness are dangerous.

Both can be cured by Dr. Hobb's Spargus Kidney Pills.

One of the most wonderful facts of our body is this natural filter inside us. Our kidneys are very important organs. We don't take enough care of them. We are sick oftener than there is any need for. It is simply because we take no heed to our kidneys.

Sick kidneys show their effects in many different diseases.

Rheumatism and Bright's disease are very common. Anemia, Neuralgia, Pain in the Back, Diabetes, Bladder Troubles, Gravel, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Nervousness.

These are only a few symptoms, or so-called "diseases." Back of them all are the sick kidneys.

Once the filters can be made to work, all these symptoms will disappear.

Dr. Hobb's Spargus Kidney Pills are made principally from the roots of the asparagus plant, which has a special curative action on the kidneys. It gives them new life and strength. It helps them to do their work as it ought to be done. It cures their sickness. It cleans and renews the filter.

When the kidneys are well you will feel a great difference at once. Your complexion will clear, and your whole body will get renewed life and freshness.

This is the effect of Dr. Hobb's Spargus Kidney Pills on the sick kidneys, of the revitalized kidneys on the impure blood.

With a course of Dr. Hobb's Spargus Kidney Pills you will get new life. They will cure you when other medicines, which do not reach the real seat of disease, cannot help you.

Dr. Hobb's Spargus Kidney Pills are for sale by all druggists, price 50c. per box, or will be sent prepaid to any address on receipt of price and strength.

An interesting booklet, explaining about the kidneys and their power for good and evil, sent free on request. Address Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, or San Francisco.

SPICES AND OTHER THINGS.

Indigo is the sap of the indigofera. Cork is the outer rind of the cork oak. Ginger is the dried rootstalk of the ginger plant.

Asphalt is a combustible mineral pitch of a brownish color. Gutta percha is the milky sap of the Isonandra gutta tree of the East Indies.

Campor is contained in the wood and the root of the camphor tree of the East Indies.

Madder is the root of an herb-like growth. It is about the size of a lead pencil and much longer. It is cleaned, dried and ground. It is dye stuff.

Logwood is the marrow of a peculiar tree in the West Indies. It is shipped in long, thick pieces of firm, heavy, dark red wood. It is split up and moistened by water or acid for use.

Litmus is produced from lichens which grow on the shores of the Mediterranean. The lichens are ground, moistened and treated with potash, lime and ammonia and converted into dough. It is then fermented, and afterward mixed with plaster of paris and dried and pressed.

Caoutchouc (India rubber) is obtained from the milky secretion of various trees and shrubs of South America. The bark of the tree is expertly cleaned, after which they cut through the bark and let the milky sap run into clay troughs or into hollow pumpkins. The sap is then dried. For practical use it is cooked for two or three hours. It is finally given chemical treatment—vulcanized.

The longest suspension bridge is the Brooklyn bridge, 5,589 feet.

The oldest German college is Heidelberg, 1356.

The longest river is the Nile, 4,100 miles.

Kate Field in Denver. DENVER, Sept. 10.—My journey from Chicago was over the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, one of the best managed systems in the country. I should say, judging by the civility of the employes, the comfort of the cars, the excellence of its roadbed, and the punctuality of arrival. I actually reached Denver ahead of time. The Burlington Route is also the best to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha and Kansas City.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR YOUNG AMERICA.

Love's Riches, by Nixon Waterman—Virgil's Lost Home—A Terrible Warning—The Highest Balloon Ascent—Studied the Wrong Answers.



That I'm a lady fair, And you a king who brings a ring, And roses for my hair."

Since that glad time full many a year Has all too quickly flown, And many a smile has come the while For every grudge we've known.

The palace grand which then we planned, In dreams of long ago, In ours to-day for still we play The things we wish are so.

And that is why, my friend of friends, Our lives are filled with joy; For you are still my pretty girl And I your happy boy.

And so to me you'll always be A lady sweet and fair, And I a king who brings a ring, And roses for your hair.

—Nixon Waterman.

Virgil's Lost Home. Virgil's own origin (not differing much from that of Shakespeare) had a lasting effect in determining his character. He never became a thorough townsman; even in his appearance there was said to be something country.

All his life he felt keenly the loss of his father's farm on the Mincio. The civil wars, which ended with the fall of the republic at Phillipi, were the cause of the confiscations in which Virgil's property was involved. Scholars have not yet decided the exact locality of the poet's estate, though every villager of Pietole is ready to stake his life on Dante's accuracy in placing it in that commune. Tradition in such cases is not to be lightly set aside, but strong reasons have been advanced for thinking that the farm lay farther away from Mantua and nearer to where the Mincio leaves the Lake of Garda.

This situation gives the scenery of the "Eclogues" with the gentle hills so often described in them. There is no doubt that Virgil was thinking less of Sicily than of his childhood's home when he wrote these early poems, in several of which he alludes to his own troubles under what must have been then a transparent disguise. It seems that, touched by his songs, Augustus intervened to save "all that land where the hills begin to decline and by an easy declivity to sink their ridges as far as the water and the old beeches whose tops are now broken," but that, either because it was difficult to make an exception in his favor or from some other cause, the imperial benevolence was speedily revoked. He describes the neighbors bewailing the loss of him: "Who would now be their poet?" The farm-hands know snatches of his verses, just as Verdi's peasants at Busseto sing his airs as they follow the plow.

A Terrible Warning. Some years ago, according to an exchange, a special sermon was being preached in a church in the west of England. When the preacher entered the pulpit he said to the people: "My brethren, before I proceed to the duties of this evening, allow me to relate a short anecdote. Many years have passed since I was within the walls of this place. Upon that evening there came three young men with the intention not only of scoffing at the minister, but with their pockets filled with stones, with the purpose of throwing them at him. After a few words one of them said with an oath: 'Let us be at him now'; but the second replied, 'No, stop till we hear what he makes of this point.' The minister went on when the second one said: 'We have heard enough; now throw.' But the third interferred, saying 'He is not so foolish as I expected; let us hear him out.' The preacher concluded without having been interrupted. Now listen! Of these three young men, one was executed a few months ago at Newgate. The second lies under sentence of death in the jail of this city for murder. The other," continued the minister, while the tears ran down his cheeks, "the third, through the infinite grace of God, is the one that is speaking to you now."

Here were three companions—two put to death for their crimes; one through God's mercy saved. May this striking incident bring a three-fold warning to the youth of to-day; first, to shun evil companions as you would the fangs of an adder; second, never to harden your hearts against the influence of the Holy Spirit; and third, that your only safety lies in accepting Christ now, to-day, for on the morrow you may waken in eternity.—Ram's Horn.

The Highest Balloon Ascent. Perhaps the most remarkable balloon ascent ever made was accomplished recently by a celebrated European aeronautist, Dr. A. Berson. Having made the necessary preparations he let the balloon go on and on upwards until at length his barometer indicated the tremendous altitude of 9,150 meters, or 30,020 feet. He felt, with the means which he had for supporting life and resisting the cold, that he might go

another thousand meters, but thought the risk of losing all, by doing so too great, and therefore descended from that point. It was well that he did so, for on the descent he was seized with violent shivering in every limb, but the terribly starving and killing effect of the dreadful cold, and for a whole hour of his downward passage two of his fingers were frozen, and were only brought back to life by energetic friction. Dr. Berson was not only clothed in furs as warmly as possible, but for the last hour nearly of his ascent he drew his breath from the oxygen which he carried with him in bags. If for a few seconds he stopped drawing his breath from the oxygen bags, he was at once dizzy and dangerously weak; and even with his ample supply of oxygen, which he constantly breathed, and on which he could keep at work, his eyes once closed in spite of himself, and he was perilously near letting go his support. The degree of cold at the final height reached was 53 degrees below zero Fahrenheit. The time taken for the ascent, the voyage of more than 310 kilometers (194 miles), and the descent, was five hours and twenty minutes, and of this time the descent took three hours.

The New Janitor. The Methodist church of a certain village in Nova Scotia had engaged a new janitor. He was fresh from the country and knew little of the duties upon which he entered. Directions were given him, however, and he started in upon his work in mid-winter. The first Sunday morning was bitterly cold, and long before daylight John had the fires burning in the furnaces. He had been instructed to heat the auditorium until the thermometer registered 70 degrees, and at last he succeeded in getting the required temperature. An hour before the time of service one of the members came over to see that all was going well with the new janitor. After commenting on the severity of the weather he went to where the thermometer hung, and reaching up, for it was about to put it outdoors that he might see how cold it was, when the janitor stopped him. "No you don't!" he cried, grasping him by the collar with energy. "I've worked here for six hours ter git that termented thing up ter seventy, and if yer take it out an' git it down again it will take me six hours more, and the folks will come here an' freeze ter death!"

Studied the Wrong Answers. A young man, intending to enter into the matrimonial state, decided to study the answers to the questions which he would be required to answer by the preacher. He made a very ridiculous mistake by studying the answers to the questions asked persons about to be baptized instead of those he should have studied. Upon the preacher's asking him if he "took this woman to be his lawful wedded wife," the groom fearlessly answered, "I renounce them all!" The minister was so astonished at his answer that he muttered, "I believe you're a fool." The happy groom blandly answered: "All this I steadfastly believe." The mistake was soon afterwards discovered; the groom was then told what to say and he said it without further mistake.

Spoke Wiser Than She Knew. Tom is a thirteen-year-old boy and takes great delight in asking his little seven-year-old sister questions which he thinks she will not be able to answer, thus enabling him to air his own knowledge before her to his utmost satisfaction. One evening he came home from school with a fresh lot of questions and commenced on her in the following manner: "Louise, do you know what they call a place where they make stoves?" The little one confessed her inability to answer the question, whereupon Tom informed her that it was called a foundry. "Now," says Tom, "do you know what they call a place where they make whisky?" Louise studied a little while and then exclaimed: "Yes, I guess they call that a con-foundry!"

A Hearty Response. My father, while in England, was a Methodist minister. At that time the Conservatives were in power, led by Lord Beaconsfield as prime minister, and many of the people were dissatisfied with the way they carried on the government. One Sunday morning my father was holding a meeting, and in the opening prayer, as was the custom, he prayed for the royal family and for all who were in authority, asking that they might learn wisdom, but if they refused to do so that they be replaced by others who would. Just at this juncture a man in the audience cried out loud enough for all to hear him: "Am'en; shift 'em, Lord, shift 'em." It was plain to be seen that he was a Liberal.

Painfully Introduced. A well-known lecturer, who had been invited to serve as a substitute, felt some nervousness, knowing he was to fill the place of a more famous man. This feeling was not diminished when he heard himself thus announced by a long-limbed, keen-eyed western farmer:

"This 'ere is our substitute. I don't know what he can do. Time was short, an' we had to take what we could git!" —Tit-Bits.

A Slight Change. "Henry," she said thoughtfully. "What is it?" responded the worried business man, rather shortly. "I wish you could rearrange your business a little bit."

"How?" "So as to be a bear on the Stock Exchange instead of at home!" —Truth.

Annie Russell will play leading roles with Nat Goodwin this season.

Oldest Twins in the World.

Nathaniel and Benjamin R. Barry, if they live until November 30, next, will be 87 years old, says the New York World. They were born in the town of Manheim, Herkimer county, N. Y., in 1808, and moved to Gates, Orleans county, with their parents in 1816.

Nathaniel, who lost his wife last winter, still lives on a farm with two of his sons. He still helps them in the work. He lives about two miles and a half from his brother Benjamin, who resides at Yates Center, and enjoys going fishing with him at Shadagee, on Lake Ontario.

Benjamin R. lives on a small place of thirty and a half acres, which he helps to work. He also oversees his farm of 117 acres and goes fishing nearly every day. Both brothers cast their first vote for Andrew Jackson, and have voted the democratic ticket ever since. Benjamin has taken the New York World ever since it was first published. On August 22 the twins attended the Orleans County Pioneer picnic, at Lakeside park. They sat on the speakers' stand and were cheered and also serenaded by the band.

Steam Up! The Moorings Cast Off. Majestically the great ocean greyhound leaves the dock and steams down the river outward bound. But are you, my dear sir, prepared for the sea sickness almost always incident to a trans-Atlantic trip, with the infallible stomachic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters? If not, expect to suffer without aid. The Bitters is the staunch friend of all who travel by sea or land, emigrants, tourists, commuters, travelers, mariners, completely remedies nausea, biliousness, dyspepsia, rheumatic twinges and inactivity of the kidneys.

Beauties of the Material Life. All the hymns, all the prayers, all the scripture readings are as nothing unless you make their beauty come into your daily life, writes Ruth Ashmore in the October Ladies' Home Journal. Take some of the care off the shoulders of the busy mother; make life seem more pleasant by your gracious thought of that father who toils all day long. Make it easier for a sister to dislike the wrong and do the right; show a brother the rosy side of the cross, and so make it lighter for him to carry. And do all this, not with loud protestations, but quietly and gently, letting God's name be whispered in your heart, and being only the sister and daughter without forcing the knowledge that you are the Christian. Then, very soon, some one will realize that your beautiful life is lived for Christ's sake, and then you will represent Him as all women should, not by speaking from the pulpit, not by giving commands, but by living every day the life that he would wish should be yours.

Marion Crawford is writing for The Century Magazine a series of papers on Rome and a famous artist is drawing the illustrations. These articles will describe unusual features of the Sacred City, and the pictures will include some remarkable restorations of classical scenes. A series of four studies on the historic naval engagements will be a leading feature and Henry M. Stanley will contribute a paper on Africa, to be supplemented by articles of the late Congo explorer E. J. Glave.

Romance in the Egg Market. Some months ago Miss Hanna Duncan of Beaver Valley, Minn., while sorting eggs for market, conceived the idea of writing her name and address on one of them, with the request that the person who found it would correspond with her. This was done simply as a joke, and the girl thought no more of the matter until she received a letter from Robert Crawford, a grocer at Providence, R. I., who had found the egg in a lot he had purchased. The acquaintance formed in this way grew into a warm friendship. Mr. Crawford arrived in Beaver Valley recently, and both he and Miss Duncan were pleased with each other, and they were married.

A most important contribution to the political literature of the day appears in the North American Review for September. It is entitled "The Outlook for Ireland," and is from the pen of the Right Hon. The Earl of Cromer (Lord Cromerton) late lord lieutenant, governor of Ireland under the recently deposed liberal government. Among the short articles published in the North American Review for September are: "St. Anthony's Bread," by Charles Robinson; "Then and Now," by Edward P. Jackson, and "Country Roads and Trolleys," by John Gilmer Speed.

"AMONG THE OZARKS." The Land of Big Red Apples, is an attractive and interesting book, handsomely illustrated with views of South Missouri scenery, including the famous Ozden fruit farm of 3,000 acres in Howell county. It pertains to fruit raising in that great fruit belt of America, the southern slope of the Ozarks, and will prove of great value, not only to fruit-growers, but to every farmer and homeseeker looking for a farm and a home.

Mailed free. Address, J. E. LOCKWOOD, Kansas City, Mo.

Harper's Bazar for October 12th will be distinguished by a varied array of autumn gowns and wraps. The season invites to so much outdoor life, and the tidal flow from country to town brings so much gaiety with it, that a journal of fashion finds opportunity for displaying costumes of elegance and taste for all wearers. A practical paper, entitled "The Small Dinner," by Anne Wentworth Sears, describes minutely a form of hospital open to people of limited purses. No detail is omitted which can make the article really helpful.

The strongest fortress in the world is Gibraltar.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Sounds at Night.

Sir David Brewster has given an excellent account of a mysterious night-sound which would have frightened most persons, but which proved innocent and harmless when tested by a steady observer. A gentleman heard a strange sound every night soon after getting into bed. His wife, who retired earlier than he, also heard the weird sound, but not until the husband had got into bed. For a long time no possible cause could be assigned, and the effect upon the imagination became rather unpleasant. The husband discovered some time afterward that the noise came from the door of a wardrobe which stood near the head of the bed. It was his custom to open and close this wardrobe when undressing, but as the door was a little tight; he could not quite shut it. The door, probably affected by changes in the temperature, forced itself open with a dull sound which was over in an instant.

And so many a ghost story could be solved by a little attention to the sounds resulting from the expansion and contraction of woodwork, such as doors, panels, window-frames, wainscoting and furniture. Heard at night, when all is still, the sudden creaking of furniture in a room is often quite startling, until one comes to know that it is due to the weather.—Lippincott's Magazine.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists: 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

Woman's Ways on the Wheel.

It is noticed in cycling that the elegant woman does not coast; neither does she race. Rapidity of movement she considers neither conducive to grace nor as evincing good style. On the contrary, she sits erect, with elbows well in, gliding along slowly, and with so little motion that the less of dignity is not thought of in her connection. She does not wear skirts so short as to attract attention when she dismounts. In fact, in everything connected with the wheel her movements are so quiet and unobtrusive as to excite the admiration of the onlooker instead of the derision so frequently recorded. "Elegance is always elegance," and rapidity on the wheel is quite the reverse.—Forum.

If the Baby Is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well tried remedy, MRS. WELLS'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

The largest ocean is the Pacific, 70,000,000 square miles.

The longest tubular bridge is the Britannia, 564 feet.

After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Fisk's Cure. RALPH ELMS, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1883.

The greatest collection of books is the National Library of Paris.

CHEAP EXCURSION SOUTH.

The Farm, Field and Fireside, Chicago, is doing a most excellent work in helping those who want to better their condition to secure homes in a more congenial climate, or where the opportunities for getting a start in life are better. Its colony plan is very popular, and enables home-seekers to secure a chunk of excellent land at almost half the usual price. For its Oct. 15 excursion to Green Springs, Florida, the greatest rates ever given to that state have been secured. A splendid train will be run from Chicago with special cars from Omaha, Kansas City, St. Paul and Cleveland, and a steamer from New York. The train will be composed mainly of sleeping cars, which will be used for beds throughout the trip. Fifty-six thousand acres of the best land in the state has been secured, the greater part of which will be sold at \$5.00 an acre. Any of our readers who want to join this excursion should write the Farm, Field and Fireside at once. They will also run a special excursion to California on the 14th of Nov.

Greenish brown is a new shade; light and dark leather shades are good and all reddish browns, but this color has not been worn here as much as has been expected.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money returned. Ask your druggist for it. Price 10 cents.

The Croton aqueduct of New York is thirty-eight miles long.

THE KING CURE OVER ALL FOR

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA

is **SAINT JACOBS OIL**

TRY OIL

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Groomers and beautifiers the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 Druggists.

PATENTS: Get Bisk Daily. Sent for "1900 International Wash" by "Eagle Tail" Company, 27 Broadway, N.Y.

W. N. U., Omaha—61, 2800.

When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

DR. J. C. AYER'S

for coughs and colds.

Highest Awards

CHERRY PECTORAL

At the World's Fair.

The remedy for coughs and colds.

Its record: fifty years of cures.

WELLS'S SOOTHING SYRUP

BRINGS COMFORT AND IMPROVEMENT AND TENDS TO PERSONAL ENJOYMENT WHEN TIGHTLY USED. The man who lives better than others and enjoys life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adopting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, a refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

WELLS'S SOOTHING SYRUP

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

WELLS'S SOOTHING SYRUP

CONSUMPTION