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W. C. T. U.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Andover meets the first and third Thursday in each month.

MRS. G. W. PROSSER, Press Superintendent

DOES WINE MAKE BLOOD?

Conclusive Arguments Which Show That It Does Not Aid the Process.

Wine is simply a mixture of alcohol and water, with some flavoring substance added. The proportion of alcohol is sometimes as low as 7 or 8 per cent., and again as high as 20 per cent.

Can blood be made from alcohol? This is a very important question, and one on which there is a great diversity of opinion. Paracelsus first made use of pure alcohol for the preparation of his elixir vitae. Thousands of physicians to-day recommend it to nursing invalids and other feeble persons, drink wine and beer, with the idea that these liquors make blood. Perhaps this notion grew out of the similarity in color of wine and blood; at most it would be red wines that are largely consumed, for this purpose.

But wine cannot make blood; wine interferes with the blood-making process. To be converted into blood, a substance must contain some of the properties of blood. Wine does not resemble blood; it is diluted alcohol. Hence it cannot be converted into something so radically different from itself as blood is.

Blood is just as much flesh as any other part of the body; it is living tissue; it is liquid tissue; it is a liquid flesh; it is a vitalized flesh, and as much alive as the brain or a nerve.

Alcohol is lifeless, consequently it cannot be changed into blood. Nothing but good food—fruits, grains and nuts—can make pure blood. These foods become blood through digestion. Let us test it. Suppose a man eats bread, apples and potatoes one day, and the next day you examine him; you find none of these substances. They have been dissolved, converted into blood and organized into tissue. On the other hand, if you should dissect this man, and discover bread, apples and potatoes in his muscles, you would rightly conclude that the food had not made blood and tissue.

This is precisely what happens when alcohol is taken into the system. Examinations of men who have drunk alcohol freely have revealed the liquor in the brain, liver and muscles; indeed the whole body was saturated with alcohol as a sponge with water. The poison has been detected in the perspiration and in the secretions of the kidneys. By distilling the breath of such persons it has been possible to obtain the alcohol again. So alcohol does not make blood and tissue.

Another material question is: Can it be used in any other way for the benefit of the body? Investigations have answered this in the negative. We have devised an instrument by which we can determine just how long it takes a man to see, and experiments have shown that it takes a person longer to see the letter A, for instance, after taking alcohol than before. Not only does alcohol render a man's sight less keen, but it retards all his sensibilities.

We have experimented to find out the effect of liquor on digestion, by giving a young man a test breakfast to which four ounces of simple claret of wine had been added. As a consequence his record was down in the "hypo" territory. Then he was given two ounces of brandy with his test breakfast, and the record showed almost apepsia, or no digestion whatever. This agrees with the experiments of Sir William Roberts, an eminent English physiologist. He put food into a test tube and added a little hydrochloric acid and pepsin, making an artificial gastric juice. Next he tried alcohol with the test breakfast, also tea and coffee and various allied substances. His conclusion was that alcohol certainly does interfere with digestion.—Good Health.

The commissioners of the District of Columbia have decided that the druggists of Washington cannot sell malt extracts without the prescription of a reputable physician. This is in line of the police court that all such liquids come within the express provision of the liquor law.—National Advocate.

A Beautiful Creed.

"The most beautiful creed of the heart is love of home." "In the purity of the home is the hope of the nation." So says the Champion of Fair Play, "a journal devoted to the interests of the retail liquor trade." It was this same beautiful creed which drove the early crusaders out into the streets and into the saloons to do battle against home's greatest foe. It is this same creed which urges the homekeepers of the W. C. T. U. to "do everything" that organized mother love can do to aid in destroying the destroyer. Does the retail liquor trade conduce to the purity of the home? With a saloon on every corner and the liquor power controlling our laws, where is safety for our homes, what the hope of the nation?—Union Signal.

The United States navy is rapidly rising in the scale of nations. Uncle Sam now has 61 warships under construction.

PUT TO THE TEST.

Public Endorsement is what Counts.

Everybody has their hour of trouble, but people having any liveliness of the skin

Have many hours of trouble.

Nothing so annoying. Nothing so irritating.

Scratch it, it becomes worse.

Leave it alone and you can hardly stand the misery.

Itchiness comes in many forms.

Eczema and horrid itching piles.

Relief and cure are here at last.

Thousands have put it to the test.

Doan's Ointment cures every form of itchiness of the skin.

Read the following statement.

Mr. J. R. Laird, tobacconist, of 339 North street, Rochester, N. Y., says: "I used Doan's Ointment, and I cannot sufficiently express my satisfaction, for it was most positive in immediately curing a most exasperating irritation of the rectum. It gave me comfort and removed everything offensive immediately. I tried many preparations, but never got relief until I tried Doan's Ointment."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

In the English counties of Lancashire, Durham and Northumberland one man in every hundred, according to the report of the national drink commission, is a drunkard.

Temperance people will watch with interest the doings of the Royal Welsh fusileers during the present Transvaal campaign, for 500 men of the battalion are stanch teetotalers.

Dr. S. G. Howe traced the parentage of 300 idiots, and reported to the legislature of Massachusetts that of the 300, 147 were found to be the children of drunkards. In one instance seven idiotic children were the offspring of a drunken father and mother.

T. D. Crothers, M. D., from careful investigations, estimates that there are in this country from 100,000 to 150,000 regular users of opium, including from six to ten per cent. of all medical men, and that from 30 to 60 per cent. of insanity is due to the habit.

When the saloon burned at Ridgefield Park, N. J., the Christian Endeavorers began a fight against replacing it. Although ground was broken for a new one, they succeeded, after a discouraging beginning, in getting such an array of signatures to a petition that the judge refused the license.

What to Do Until the Doctor Arrives.

It is very hard to stand idly by and see our dear ones suffer while awaiting the arrival of the doctor. An Albany (N. Y.) dairyman called at a drug store there for a doctor to come and see his child, then very sick, with croup. Not finding the doctor in, he left word for him to come at once on his return. He also bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which he hoped would give some relief until the doctor should arrive. In a few hours he returned, saving the doctor need not come, as the child was much better. The druggist, Mr. Otto Scholz, says the family has since recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to their neighbors and friends until he has a constant demand for it from that part of the country. For sale by Benedict & Van Noy, Andover, N. Y.

CELERY KING
NATURE'S CURE

A Cure for Constipation.

I have been troubled with constipation for years. It was ruining my health, my comfort and my complexion, and I am glad to say that Celery King has restored all three, and this after trying many other medicines that were supposed to be good, but which were of no value whatever. I would like to tell every suffering woman what Celery King has done for me.—Nellie Gould, Medina, Ohio.

Celery King cures Constipation and all diseases of the Nerves, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Sold by druggists. 25c and 50c. 8

BEFORE. AFTER.
Dr. Da-Bright's Harem-ine Pills
Cures all diseases and ailments arising from
LOSS OF MANHOOD
Guaranteed cure or money refunded. $1.00 a box or 6 boxes for $5.00. Prepared by.....
CHEMUNG CHEMICAL COMPANY, ELMIRA, N. Y.
Sent post-paid on receipt of price. AGENTS WANTED.

MONEY TO PATEN. ... IDEAS may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.
Patent Office to the Patent Record 1900 for sketch.

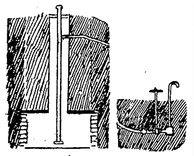
FARM & GARDEN.

NOT VERY EXPENSIVE.

How to Construct an Effective and Satisfactory System of Siphoning Water from Wells.

If the ground is sufficiently undulating, so that the bottom of the well is three feet higher than the point where the water is wanted, the supply can be easily and cheaply secured by means of a siphon. Use an inch galvanized iron pipe and bury it out of reach of frost. All the fixtures necessary are a pipe bent to go down into the well and a faucet at the discharge end. The general arrangement is shown in the engraving. There are little devices which can be secured at hardware stores which will make it easy to fill the pipe should it become empty.

At the house end, if an outdoor faucet is wanted, what is called a stop and



SIPHONING WATER FROM A WELL.

waste cock must be used. No faucet is then needed on the end of the discharge pipe. The water is turned on and shut off by means of a rod extending from the cock underground to a convenient height above ground. The waste is a one-fourth-inch hole, which is opened by the act of shutting off the water. It allows all the water in the upright pipe to drain off, and is a perfect safeguard against freezing. The upright discharge pipe is bent at the top to run the water into a bucket or trough.

For a plant of this kind it is not necessary or indeed desirable to wall up the well to the surface of the ground. Dig the usual size, say six feet in diameter, and when a good flow of water is reached, build the wall only six or eight feet high, then lay heavy oak timbers across, the ends resting on the top of the wall. Cut a hole in this cover large enough to admit the strainer; over the hole set a joint of six-inch drain pipe and fill up the well, adding joints of pipe as the filling proceeds. A stonewall may be used if any possible contamination is then obtained. If rock is struck, blast out a reservoir, and lay the timbers across on top of the rock and fill up as before without any wall.

The cost will depend largely on the distance the water must be piped. Last October the writer put down a well 18 feet, six feet of this through rock, dug 520 feet of ditch, three feet deep, laid one-inch galvanized pipe in it, and had the job completed at a cost of $34. This included everything, the work being all hired. On many farms the cost of the pipe need be the only cash outlay.—E. T. Baird, in Orange Judd Farmer.

Improving Seed Corn.

We notice in an exchange that a farmer has brought to the office of his local papers 16 ears of field corn, averaging 8 inches long, and weighing 17½ pounds. It was the common yellow corn, originally eight rowed, but by careful selection he has brought much of it up to ten rows, and some ears show that improving it in the wrong way for the northern states. We have seen 12-rowed corn many a time here in New England, and seldom saw anyone who cared to grow it the third year. The cob is so coarse that it does not dry out readily, and unless the season is very favorable it is liable to mold. Possibly it may do better in a more southern climate, but we want no 12-rowed yellow corn here.—American Cultivator.

Buying New Farm Machinery.

Purchases of new farm implements that have to be made for use in sowing and harvesting the crops of the coming season should early have attention. A farmer feels much better satisfied if he knows the difference in price between the various makes, the points of advantage in the mechanism of the different brands on the market of the new machine which he is obliged to have. If care is taken to bind himself when there is no rush, and when the corn-planter, mower or reaper is purchased the farmer feels that he has not "gone it blind" or paid more for his machinery than he ought. He will be present at the corn-planter or reaper best suited to his need.—Rural World.

A Wonder of Seeds.

Tests made of seeds by the United States department of agriculture show, among other results, that a lot of foxtail seed from Germany was only 16.5 per cent. pure. It costs 85 cents a pound and was adulterated with seed worth only ten cents. Of many seeds a sample of orchard grass was found to be 53 per cent. bad; a batch of redtop clover, 73 per cent.; a lot of crimson clover, 98 per cent. bad, and some Hungarian brome grass that failed to germinate at all. It is to be hoped that this investigation will improve the quality offered on the market.

Crossing breeds of hogs is often done and with advantage sometimes, but it must always be a cross, and never a "mix up" of cross-bred hogs. The progeny of a cross, in other words, must not be bred from, if a desired type is to be preserved.

Very young lambs are as like as peas in a pod to everything, except the noses of their mothers, says an agricultural authority. A hundred ewes at pasture, with lambs of the same age, will make no mistake about their children—that is, if the children have once been accepted as their own. Sometimes it happens that for no visible reason a ewe rejects her lamb, and cannot be induced to own it. If she has twins she may own one and reject the other.

MANY a dutiful daughter pays in pain for her mother's ignorance or perhaps neglect.

The mother suffered and she thinks her daughter must suffer also. This is true only to a limited extent. No excessive pain is healthy. Every mother should inform herself for her own sake and especially for the sake of her daughter. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for her advice about all matters concerning the ills of the feminine organs.

INDULGENT MOTHERS

Many a young girl's beauty is wasted by unnecessary pain attending her menstruation, and many indulgent mothers with mistaken kindness permit their daughters to grow careless about physical health.

MISS CARRIE M. LAMB, Big Beaver, Mich., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—A year ago I suffered from profuse and irregular menstruation and leucorrhœa. My appetite was variable, stomach sour and bowels were not regular, and was subject to severe cramps like colic during menstruation. I wrote you and began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used two packages of Sanative Wash. You can't imagine my relief. My courses are natural and generally painless. I recommend your medicine to all my friends."

MRS. NANNIE ADKINS, La Due, Mo., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel it my duty to tell you of the good your Vegetable Compound has done my daughter. She suffered untold agony at time of menstruation before taking your medicine; but the Compound has relieved the pain, gives her a better color, and she feels stronger, and has improved every way. I am very grateful to you for the benefit she has received. It is a great medicine for young girls."

LA GRIPPE KILLS.

Fastens its Deadly Clutch upon the Overworked, the Weak, the Debilitated, the Tired, the Worn-out and the Infirm.

Disease may be Overcome with

Dr. Miles' Nervine.

LaGrippe is a fatal disease. It has taken front rank before the dreaded small pox, scarlet fever, diphtheria, etc., in that its fatalities outnumber those of all other forms of disease. During the seasons when the grip is prevalent, every man, woman and child is exposed to its awful ravages. The atmosphere is everywhere thoroughly impregnated with the deadly germs. It is contagious as well as infectious, and may be contracted by one person from another or taken into the system in myriads of microbes through inhalation. It strikes straight to the very foundation upon which life exists—the nerves—and tears asunder the vital framework in remarkably short time

To ward off attacks of LaGrippe, or o fight the disease during its progress, the proper medicine to use is Dr. Miles' Nervine. This famous remedy quickly eradicates the germs and overcomes the depressing effects of the disease. It quiets and soothes the nerves, invigorates the appetite and creates new life and vigor. It increases the nerve force and vital power, builds up the resistive strength and prevents such terrible after effects as pneumonia, heart failure, nervous prostration and insanity, by completely restoring the body to a healthy condition.

"Having suffered for about two years with a peculiar nervous trouble, my wife's health had become greatly run down and she fell an easy victim to La Grippe. She awoke in the morning feeling chilly and cold with occasional hot flashes. She ached all over, was very nervous and uneasy and had heavy pains in the back of her head and under shoulder blades. By noon she was so bad that one was almost delirious and it was then that I commenced giving her Dr. Miles' Nervine. She felt the effect of the medicine inside of an hour, and by evening she was quieted so that, after taking a full dose, she retired and slept soundly all night. The next morning she did not tell that she had the grip. The cure seems almost too rapid to be true, but it is a fact, and we think if she had taken the Nervine before the attack it would never have come on. Since then she has taken eight bottles of Dr. Miles Nervine and the nervous trouble has entirely disappeared."

REV. E. B. SLADE, Robinson, Kansas.

Dr Miles' Nervine is sold at all druggists on a positive guarantee. Write for free advice and booklet to DR. MILES' MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

A Week's Wonder.

We present one to the men,
Up-to-date in every way,
As modest victories win.

The iron plowshare's shining blade,
More fertile makes the field:
The grain that's harvest threshed, in truth,
Most precious harvests yield.

Down mountain heights, o'er stony beds,
The purest waters flow;
Each mighty life, each conquering hand,
The cross of pain must know.

To spirits grieved and hearts that ache
The sweet tidings are born;
The nightingale in the silent cage
Sings first to greet the morn.

From the fair bloom the foot has crushed
Fragrant perfumes arise,
Fair are the visions Heaven brings
To dim and sightless eyes.

Be still, O Soul! into God's hand
Thy richest treasures give;
Subject to His unerring will
Shalt thou most nobly live.
—Spencer Bronson Tucker, in Union Signal.

Into Deep Waters

SOMETHING struck the vicar in his daughter's appearance that day. He was a grim man, and generally he remarked little that did not concern his work. Her eyes sparkled and she was full of some mystery. He was reminded of her childish days, when she used to prepare "surprises," and he thought as he looked at her that after all she was not much changed by lengthening of frocks and twisting her hair up.

Then he retreated once more into himself.

She had no remarkable beauty from any classical point of view. Her features were not regular, and an analysis of her claim to even prettiness would have shown it to be slender. Yet Sibyl North was pretty, and she had that nameless thing which is more potent than perfection. Her mouth was good and so were her teeth, and as she was always laughing you saw them well and knew how white and even they were. Her eyes were not large nor was their color any way noticeable, but they danced with mischief and merriment. Her hair was brown and curly. It was long, too, and she was very proud of it.

She had the happy temperament that is not ruffled by the thousand and one small worries of life. She was not spared any of these, I suppose, but she rode buoyantly over them like a craft so light that the waves carry it safely above the rocks against which a heavier vessel would be broken. She was splendidly healthy, and this perhaps made it easy to be light-hearted.

Mr. North was a widower with a family of six, of whom Sibyl was the eldest. She kept house for him, and she helped the governess with the children's lessons. She played cricket with the boys in the field behind the house on the holidays. She mended stockings, she patched youthful knees, she knitted and she read to her father. She had always a lap or bosom to be cried on by the five-year-old boy or the six-year-old sister, and she could comfort either and turn their tears into smiles. She packed for the brothers when they went to school, and she hid a cake somewhere among their clothes to cheer their homesickness.

Mr. North was a silent man, who had given himself up to books. He was short in his manner, and his children regarded him with awe. Sibyl was looked upon as mediator, but mediation was little necessary, since all authority was vested in herself and the governess. To Sibyl only did he show the warmer side of his nature. He liked to have her with him. He put into her willing hands much that was precious—and tedious, too—of his work, and she copied for him and made copious extracts. He seldom praised her in words. It was not his way.

"I should like a picture of you," he said one day suddenly.

Sibyl looked up in surprise.

"A picture, father?"

He was silent for a few moments.

"Well, a photograph," he said, presently, and speaking slowly. "As a family this has been neglected. Your mother died, and I have no likeness of her."

He said nothing more and the subject was dropped. Sibyl went on with her work of correcting proofs. A smile curved the corners of her mouth and her eyes twinkled. Her thoughts wandered.

From the study window she could see the vicar's daughter walking down the garden path, and she knew that he had spoken sternly to her—stern though he had been on her own behalf—and as she passed the study door he called to her.

"What is it, father?"

"Nothing. I want to kiss you, that's all."

"Dear old father!"

"I am a bear sometimes."

"Never, father. Never a bear to me."

"Sibyl!"

"Yes, dear."

"Do the children love me?"

"Yes, father. You are a little bit sharp with them sometimes."

She laid her face against his.

"Try to be gentle with them. They are children. They don't understand."

"How good you are, Sibyl!"

After that he moved as if he would go on with his work. The children had opened the hall door and they had admitted the four winds of heaven.

"Now I must be off," she said.

He never knew what impulse moved him, but he followed her to the door, and there he kissed her again. When he went back to his writing table there were tears in his eyes.

Half an hour passed. It was filled in the study by the sound of the scratching of a pen. The vicar wrote that night a sermon that he never preached. The text was taken from the thirty-first chapter of Proverbs and the twenty-ninth verse.

He heard the children come in and he called to them.

"Where is your sister, dear?" he asked of Mabey.

"She sent us in because it was time for us to go to bed, and she has stopped in the yard by yard, and with the dawn the wind dropped."

The vicar, a stricken man, raised his lined face to Heaven.

"Thy way is in the sea," he said; "thy path is in the great waters," and again: "Hitherto shalt thou come, but no further, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed. Is it true, O Lord? Is it true?"

It was many days before there lay one morning at daybreak upon a beach that which had once been Sibyl. It lay still in the gray light, and the ripples washed to and fro gently the hair that looked like seawed. Then the waters fell. They had done their worst and they gave back their plaything to the earth.

The post brought a little packet to the vicar on his birthday. He opened it without interest. But it held Sibyl's photograph.—Chicago Herald.

Cordova Wax Candles

Nothing else adds so much to the charm of the dinner room or boudoir as the soft, spot light from CORDOVA Candles. Nothing else so enhances the artistic success of the luncheon, tea or dinner. The best decorative candles for the simplest or the most elaborate occasions. Ask your grocer for them in all colors "Wax Candles" in the CO. and sold everywhere.

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Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutions.
Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.
CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.
3106 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.
Mention this paper.

A BIG BARGAIN.

Cut this out and return with $1.00 (money order or currency) and we will order the following "Family Combination" sent prepaid.

N. Y. WEEKLY TRIBUNE, 1 YR.
THE GENTLE WOMAN, 1 YR.
NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE, 1 YR.
AMERICAN POULTRY ADVOCATE, 1 YR.
HAPPY HOURS FAMILY MAGAZINE, 1 YR.
VERMONT FARM JOURNAL, 1 YEAR.

Our Price $1. Regular Cost $4.

This combination fills a family need. We will substitute the Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean, Toledo Weekly Blade, Kansas City Weekly Star, Denver Weekly Times, Twice-a-Week Louisville Courier-Journal, San Francisco Weekly Post, or Montreal Weekly Gazette in place of the N. Y. Tribune if desired, but no other changes are allowed. Clubbing list for a stamp.

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Cir. Manager Vermont Farm Journal,
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HOYT & MAYO,
FASHIONABLE BARBER.
Rooms opposite Woodward & Young Main St.
Shaving and haircutting done in modern style.

Detective Mirrors.

A mirror may now be regarded as something more than a promoter of vanity, since it is often set to do the work of a detective. By well-arranged mirrors shopkeepers can watch their customers, even when they turn their backs on them. Thus they save their costly stock, and avoid giving offense to honest buyers. One jeweler in the west end of London has caught several well-dressed culprits simply

IF

IS a small word that has caused worlds of trouble.

If you have a cough, you do not want to experiment with it. You want to cure it at once.

IF

YOU take our advice, you can

Dean's Balsam

will cure you quickly, and save you lots of suffering—and perhaps from a premature grave, for coughing leads to consumption.

DEAN'S BALSAM

is the King of Cough Cures—that's why we sell more of it than any other kind.

Let us give you a sample to try

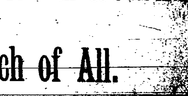
Large Bottles, 25 Cts.
SOLD BY
L. A. BURROWS

BRACE UP.

BEFORE. AFTER.

The above cut shows the application of our Pigs Fights and Clamps in repairing smooth or barb wire fences. Simple, easily applied, reasonable in price. Makes old fences as good as new.

The following cut represents one of our fences constructed of No. 9 smooth wire. You build them yourself, at a cost much less than you pay for a fence tighten, then tie together with our Uprights and Clamps, making a fence which will last a lifetime. Its common sense and the strongest fence made. Sold by all wire, fence and hardware dealers. Not expensive, it costs but very little more than plain or barb wire. A postcard will bring you circular, and price list. Why not look into it.



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ANCHOR FENCE CO.
Jamestown, N. Y.

See our agent in your town. If you dont find one correspond with the above address.
Fence agents wanted in New York and Pennsylvania.

Farmers Attention.

This being about the season to begin to repair fences, on and after April 1st next, we will sell you 100 pounds of Nails to build and repair fences for $1.50. We are independent of the nail trust and are willing to give you the benefit. Also have a complete line of Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Ranges.

We are headquarters for Timothy and Clover Seed.

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