

Your Blood

Needs purifying and your whole system renovating in the spring, as pimples, boils, eruptions, loss of appetite and that tired feeling annually prove.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most effective medicine ever devised for the complete purification of the blood and the complete renovation of the whole system.

It will make you feel better, look better, eat and sleep better and give you the best possible preparation for the hot days of summer, as over 40,000 people have testified in the last two years. Today buy and begin to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Usual form, liquid, or in tablet form, called Sarsatabs, 100 Doses \$1.

About 100,000 nets are in use during the herring season by the 800 fishing smacks of the Netherlands. A net lasts about three seasons, but owing to losses from storms and other causes between 40,000 and 50,000 new nets are purchased annually.

New York, with 4,000,000 population, had been adding to its total in the three years preceding 1905 at the rate of 100,000 a year. Philadelphia, with a little less than 1,500,000 population, had increased at the rate of 30,000 a year.

Needless Sacrifice.
Mr. Flippun—Maria, here's that \$25 you say you need for a new hat. By the way, Maria, do I ever talk in my sleep?
Mrs. Flippun—Thanks. No, John, you never do.—Chicago Tribune.

Maybe So.
Squiggs—Why do they call these interurban cars "limited"?
Squiggs—Because such a small number of people who travel on them get to their destination alive.—Toledo Blade.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS - 50¢ per BOTTLE

SAVE THE CARTON TOPS
and Soap Wrappers from
"20 Mule Team Borax"
Products and exchange them for
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Ferry's Seeds are the best known and the most reliable seeds grown. Every package has behind it the reputation of a house whose business standards are the highest in the trade.
Ferry's 1908 Seed Annual will be mailed FREE to all applicants. It contains colored plates, many engravings, and full descriptions, prices and directions for planting over 120 varieties of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. Invaluable to all. Send for it.
D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

"OUCH" OH, MY BACK
IT IS WONDERFUL HOW QUICKLY THE PAIN AND STIFFNESS GO WHEN YOU USE
ST. JACOBS OIL
THIS WELL-TRIED, OLD-TIME REMEDY FILLS THE BILL
25c.—ALL DRUGGISTS.—50c.
CONQUERS PAIN

NEXT EXPOSITION TO BE HELD IN ENGLAND

France and Its Colonies Aid in Making Exhibition a Success—143 Acres Are Used.

2,000 ATHLETES TO TAKE PART.

Seventy-Six Buildings in Grounds and Lagoons Add to Beauty of the Surroundings.

Millions of dollars are being spent in preparations for the Franco-British exposition, to be held in north London, London, Paris, the British colonies and the French dependencies, are adding to the exhibition. Its object is twofold—to cement the existing friendship between Great Britain and France and to stand as a monument to the peace of Europe.

The location of the fair is at Shepherd's Bush, a suburb of North London, but so situated that it is easy of access by train, tube, or car from almost any point of the great metropolis. It covers an area of 143 acres. The famous international exhibition of 1881 occupied only twenty-one acres, and the recent exhibition in Glasgow, Scotland, sixty-nine acres. In all, there will be twenty huge palaces which will be dedicated to science, art and industry of the two nations—Britain and France—for on no account will any other country be allowed to exhibit. Then there are fifty-six other fine buildings. The buildings are spacious and artistic structures, of steel, iron, concrete and plaster. Wood is conspicuous by

its absence, with the result that all the edifices will be fireproof.
The giant of the palaces is the machinery hall. It is the largest building ever erected at any exhibition. It covers an area of 43 acres, and consists of a main building running northeast and southwest, joined together at the south end by a building of similar construction, the whole resembling in design the letter "H."
One of the most advanced structures is the palace of woman's work. Another structure that is pending completion is the Fine Arts palace. The hanging space for pictures in this edifice is two and a half times greater than that at the British Royal Academy.

is indisputable. Many persons rode to excess. Many of the physically unfit, as physicians assert, rode despite their ailments. More time and money and nerve force were wasted upon the sport than, in strict economy, should have been devoted to it. But in the main bicycling was a wholesome, healthful form of recreation when it was expensive and arduous. It is just as healthful since it has become inexpensive and less wearing. Its revival would be beneficial not only to manufacturers and wage earners but also to countless men and women who do not get out into the country because they have neither horses nor motor cars and who need the fresh air and the exercise that bicycling once gave them.

That the bicycle craze was a craze

news that had lasted for several years but to-morrow, by the decision of the family, these boards which he cut from the walnut tree will be used, not for the coffin, but for the box in which the casket will be inclosed.

A queer man was Ember Mason, who was 91 at the time of his death, and he took great delight in curing for his coffin tree and later from the house out therefrom.

"I reckon I'll take those boards to town an' have 'em made up pronto soon," he said to a visitor several years ago.

"I'm givin' out pretty fast of late an' I might need that coffin most any time. But 'those boards' were never taken to town. The old man became weaker every day and never found the opportunity. For fifty-six years, with exception of four years in the Civil War, Mr. Mason lived in his home, a quaint, old-styled structure on a hill overlooking the valley of the Blue River. He was born in Tennessee and used to remark often that he was 'Hick'ry Jackson' Democrat, a leader in the Civil War and besides all that 'hardshell Baptist.'

"An' they didn't lick us in the Civil War," he used to say. "We let 'em plumb wot out a killin' them Northerners."

For the last several years of his life Mr. Mason gave up work in the field but he kept several hires of boys, which he used to sit all day watching over them.

Washington to Have Prince.
Austria has come to the rescue of American capital, says the New York Press. In the new year assignments the embassy are a prince, a count and a baron, all bachelors and belonging to the old aristocracy. Counts and barons are rather common, but the prince is cause a flutter. He is known in official records as Vincent, Alfred de laume-Marie Gabriel, Prince of Walsch-Graetz and Baron de Waldau, and he will inherit from his father other high-sounding titles. The prince belongs to a mediatized family of an



GENERAL VIEW OF THE EXHIBITION GROUNDS.

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Stadium Like Rome's.

A striking feature is the great stadium, built after the design of the famous Coliseum at Rome. Here will be held the quadrennial Olympic games in which it is hoped all the civilized countries of the world will meet.

Upward of 2,000 representative athletes will take part in the varied contests, and the curves of the running track have been so delicately enlivened that a runner will be able to get round a corner at full speed. Besides athletic games of every description, great angling and fly-casting tournaments will be held, and a week in November will be devoted to games of Rugby and association football, lacrosse and hockey, while in the stadium the Aero Club will conduct a number of flying machine contests and competitions. The attractions will be practically unlimited.

WHEEL OF YESTERDAY.

Statisticians of the Census Bureau Record Its Decline and Fall. Ten years ago even persons with creaky legs rode bicycles, says the Louisville Courier-Journal. Not only did hol polloi buy "wheels" on the installment plan and tear down street and boulevard and pike and path in mad pursuit of pleasure, but society straddled

is indisputable. Many persons rode to excess. Many of the physically unfit, as physicians assert, rode despite their ailments. More time and money and nerve force were wasted upon the sport than, in strict economy, should have been devoted to it. But in the main bicycling was a wholesome, healthful form of recreation when it was expensive and arduous. It is just as healthful since it has become inexpensive and less wearing. Its revival would be beneficial not only to manufacturers and wage earners but also to countless men and women who do not get out into the country because they have neither horses nor motor cars and who need the fresh air and the exercise that bicycling once gave them.

GREW TREE FOR HIS COFFIN.

Boards Cared for by Farmer Used for the Box Inclosing Casket.

The wish of Ember Mason, a farmer, made fifty years ago and carefully fostered through the long years following, that he be buried in a coffin made from a walnut tree which he had grown himself, is only to be partly granted. Mason died last night at his home near Leeds, says the Kansas City Star.

Fifty years ago Mason found a young walnut tree, particularly straight and pretty, while he was clearing some ground on his farm. He was a man of queer ideas and he decided to let that tree grow for the particular purpose of providing wood for his coffin. The tree grew in the center of a meadow from which all the other trees had been cleared. Fearing, however, that it might be struck by lightning and destroyed, and it was already grown large enough for the purpose for which he intended it, Mr. Mason about three years ago had it cut down and sawed up into lumber. The "butt cut," from which he took the lumber for his coffin, squared fourteen inches. The boards were placed in Mr. Mason's barn and were carefully kept.
Last night Mason died, after an ill-

tria, and, though he may marry post-mortem, he is not compelled to do so. It may be he would like a wife such as his friend, Count Szeberly, has won.

Prince Vincent is 25 years old and is described as one of the representative aristocrats of his generation. He figures merely as an honorary attaché at the Austro-Hungarian embassy and, and that will leave him free to follow his social bent. The family owns a big estate in the Syrian mountains, but famous for game and for historic hunting parties. It has fine houses in Vienna and Prague and a superb chateau in Tachau.

Handsome Dogs Are Good Dogs.

In the most characteristic of English dogs, with the English bulldog as the unfortunate exception of a glaring and common sense principles in the case of judging are distinctly marked. In the case of hounds any good eye can pick out the best animals. This was curiously illustrated not long since in private when an artist taken over one of the bigger kennels of foxhounds picked out the prize and pedigree dog one after the other. He went purely by his own sense of what was strong and comely, of "strength and beauty met together," as Shelley says in a very different connection.—Dobbs Outlook.

The Marital Spirit.

"When you go into battle," said the human analyst, "do you feel your heart surge with hostility toward the foe, or anything like that?"
"Yes," answered the military expert. "In time of war we feel even more resentful toward the foe than we feel toward our rival associates in time of peace."—Washington Star.

An Admission.

Allice—I rather like that young Thompson. He has such a good, firm mouth and chin. Hazel—Goodness! Has he been kissing you, too?—Kansas City Independent.