

By Our Formula

We produce in Hood's Sarsaparilla a medicine that has an unapproached record of cures of scrofula, eczema, eruptions, catarrh, rheumatism, anemia, nervousness, that tired feeling, loss of appetite, etc.

The combination and proportions of the more than twenty different remedial agents contained in Hood's Sarsaparilla are known only to ourselves, so there can be no substitute.

This medicine makes healthy and strong the "Little Soldiers" in your blood, those corpuscles that fight the disease germs constantly attacking you.

Correcting History.

Alexander the Great wept. "Why these tears, your majesty?" asked the sycophants. "Isn't it glory enough to have conquered one world?"

"I'm not weeping because there are no more worlds to conquer," blubbered Alexander. "It's because I have a presentiment that some day Big Ferrero will find out I'm nothing but a shine!"

The sycophants, suppressing the real facts in the case, gave out the false version of the incident that has come down through the ages.—Chicago Tribune.

A Literal Begging.

"Convicts seem to very polite sort of people."

"Will you tell me what led you to that conclusion?"

"Sure; they never do wrong without begging pardon for it."—Baltimore American.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

FAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Our Own Ministers.

Tambo—Mistah Wakab, kin yo' tell me de difference 'twix a walf an' an apartment house?

Interlocutor—I give it up, Jerry. What is the difference between a walf and an apartment house?

Tambo—De one am a homeless kid an' de othah am a kiddish home.

Interlocutor—Ladies and gentlemen, Prof. Howlan High-Enah, the renowned tenor, will now sing his great topical song, "I Love Him, Mamma; He Looks Like Fido!"

The Professor.

The professor was writing something in a small notebook.

"Making an addition to my visiting list," he explained to the doctor.

"Your visiting list?" queried the other.

"Yes; this is a record of the close calls I have had in dodging automobiles."

Not Her Army, but—

The grocer's boy was lumbering up the kitchen stairway with his arms full of packages.

"Hey," said the mistress of the house, somewhat sharply, "are your feet clean?"

"Yes," he answered, still flushing the stairs. "It's only me shoes that's dirty."

Home Tonic for Old People.

Wonderful results, eventually restoring full physical vigor, are obtained from the following: To one-half pint of water add—

1/2 tsp. of cod liver oil

1/2 tsp. of pure glycerine

1/2 tsp. of pure vanilla

1/2 tsp. of pure lemon juice

1/2 tsp. of pure orange juice

1/2 tsp. of pure grapefruit juice

1/2 tsp. of pure pineapple juice

1/2 tsp. of pure apple juice

1/2 tsp. of pure cherry juice

1/2 tsp. of pure peach juice

1/2 tsp. of pure plum juice

1/2 tsp. of pure apricot juice

1/2 tsp. of pure nectarine juice

1/2 tsp. of pure raspberry juice

1/2 tsp. of pure blackberry juice

1/2 tsp. of pure strawberry juice

1/2 tsp. of pure blueberry juice

1/2 tsp. of pure elderberry juice

1/2 tsp. of pure huckleberry juice

1/2 tsp. of pure currant juice

1/2 tsp. of pure gooseberry juice

1/2 tsp. of pure logberry juice

1/2 tsp. of pure mulberry juice

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TORNADO IN SOUTH

Leaves Path of Waste Through Arkansas Towns.

EIGHT LIVES KNOWN TO BE LOST

Storm Demolishes Town and Flames Devour All Rains—Whole Train Swept From Track.

Little Rock, Ark., March 9.—A number of persons are reported killed, a number injured and an immense amount of property destroyed in a tornado which swept Arkansas late tonight. A St. Louis & Southwestern passenger train was blown from the tracks near Herculano, it is said, while going at full speed.

The entire town of Brinkley was destroyed, according to reports from the south, eight persons being killed and others hurt.

After many of the buildings in Brinkley had collapsed, the wreckage took fire. The blaze soon got beyond control and the latest advices were that the destruction of the town would be complete.

To Southern and Eastern Arkansas all communication is cut off by prostration of telephone and telegraph wires, isolating Hot Springs, Pine Bluff and a number of smaller towns.

A tornado struck Fourche-dam at 5 o'clock this afternoon within five miles of Little Rock, killing one and injuring several others. Two houses were demolished and one was destroyed by fire after it had been blown to bits.

This tornado traveled northeast and swept a clean path about 60 yards wide. The wind was followed by a violent hail and rain storm.

At Kerr the house of E. B. Adams was blown down and Adams was perhaps fatally injured. The whole family was buried in the debris, but was saved. All windows on a train between Rester and Gordon were blown out.

At Malvern the Methodist church was entirely destroyed, the Baptist church damaged and the courthouse unroofed.

Up to midnight it was impossible to communicate with part of Eastern, Southern or Western Arkansas. Only a few wires have been opened since.

TRUST BUYS ISLAND.

Isle Royale Once More Has Become American Soil.

Detroit, March 9.—A news special from Houghton, Mich., says:

"The largest island in fresh water in the world has reverted to American ownership through the diplomacy of business and without, probably, the knowledge of Washington. Isle Royale, in Lake Superior, in almost its entirety, consisting of 83,720 acres, has just been purchased by American interests from the English syndicate which owned it for many years."

"The deal was concluded in London by F. W. Nichols, of Houghton, and Oscar J. Larson, of Detroit, the latter the agent for the United States Steel corporation."

"In the copper country it is believed that the steel corporation intends to cut timber from the island and probably to exploit anew its abandoned copper workings."

"The company making the sale is the Isle Royale Land corporation, Ltd., with an office in Liverpool."

GRAFTERS EXPOSE GRAFTING

Banker Convicts Do Good Work on Prison Banks.

Pittsburg, March 9.—Convicted bankers, prisoners in the Western penitentiary here, have discovered an apparent discrepancy of more than \$26,000 in the penitentiary accounts.

The board of visitors of the penitentiary appointed Henry Reiber, ex-paying teller of the Farmers Deposit National bank, and now a prisoner, to audit the books some time ago. Finding what he regarded as a discrepancy and being unwilling to assume all responsibility, Reiber engaged the assistance of William Montgomery, ex-cashier of the Allegheny National bank, and J. B. F. Rinehart, ex-cashier of the Farmers & Drivers National bank, of Waynesburg, Pa., both convicts. They agreed with him, it is said.

The board of visitors is awaiting the return of Warden Johnson before taking further action.

Knocks Out Missouri Law.

Kansas City, March 9.—Missouri's 2-cent passenger and maximum freight laws were nullified by a decision handed down today in the United States District court by Judge Smith McPherson. As a result, it is believed there will be a quick return in Missouri to the 3-cent fare. Frank Hagerman, counsel for the 18 companies involved, declares the court's ruling sounds the death knell of the 2-cent rate in every state in the union. Judge McPherson held that both the commodity and passenger laws were unconstitutional.

Combine in Aluminum.

Manitowish, Wis., March 9.—Official confirmation of the reported combination of aluminum concerns of the West was made public today, the deal having been closed at a meeting held in New York, at which the new company was organized under the name of the Aluminum Goods Manufacturing company. The combination includes the Two Manitowish Aluminum Novelty, the Two Rivers Aluminum and the New Jersey Aluminum companies, of Newark.

Immigrants Crowd "Hub."

Roston, March 9.—That the tide of immigration is again on the flood was apparently indicated today when 1,500 immigrants arrived here on the steamer Romanic from Mediterranean ports. This is the largest number landing from any steamer at this port for 16 months.

REVOLUTION IS DUE.

Interstate Commerce Commission May Alter Rate System.

Chicago, March 8.—Railroad men are becoming alarmed over the tangle in the transcontinental rate situation. Recent developments seem to indicate that the Interstate Commerce commission has come to the conclusion that the entire scheme of transcontinental freight rates must be changed by the railroads. Just how this is to be brought about by the commission is not known, but the decisions in the Missouri river and the Spokane rate cases would seem to indicate that it is to be contrary to existing principles and will force the desired adjustment in the transcontinental rate fabric.

The tangle is accentuated by quarrels between the rail carriers themselves and between the rail-and-water carriers. In the West the Harriman steamship interests and the Spreckels interests have locked horns in a desperate fight over coast-to-coast rates by the way of Panama shores in steamers. This water competition has always been assigned as the reason for the peculiar adjustment of transcontinental rates. As a consequence, the rates from the Eastern seaboard to the Western coast are just the same as they are from Chicago and from the Missouri river to the Pacific coast. In other words, the New York manufacturer can ship his goods to the Pacific coast as cheaply as the merchant from Chicago, Kansas City or St. Louis.

Furthermore the Western lines have been forced to accept an extremely low division of the transcontinental rates. If water competition has forced this condition, then Mr. Harriman is responsible, in a way. Mr. Harriman owns the Morgan Steamship line, which connects with his rail lines at the Gulf ports, making a water and rail route which is more expensive than the all rail route, and which gives him a long haul from the Gulf to the Pacific coast.

MUST CUT DEFICIT.

Secretary MacVeagh Suggests Necessity of Stamp Tax.

Chicago, March 8.—Franklin MacVeagh, of Chicago, secretary of the treasury, left yesterday for Washington to enter upon his official duties as successor to George B. Cortelyou, having brought his local business career to a close by disposing of his extensive interests in Franklin MacVeagh & Co. to his son, Eames MacVeagh, and by resigning from the directorate of the Commercial National bank.

Recognizing the immensity of the task before him in attempting to reduce the deficit which the government is facing and at the same time meet the increased expenses of the government growing daily, Mr. MacVeagh said:

"Something must be done to meet the deficit of the treasury. I suppose many people will object to a stamp tax in times of peace; just as others have a rooted objection or prejudice against bonds, but the government must have money and a plan must be devised for getting it. This, I should say, is a general administrative question as much as it is a question with the secretary of the treasury."

ICELAND CRAVES FREEDOM.

Change in Ministry May Bring On Diplomatic Crisis.

Copenhagen, March 8.—The relations of Iceland with Denmark have recently become greatly strained. Iceland for a long time has had home rule and during the last few years she has obtained all possible liberties from Denmark, but the majority of the Icelandic parliament favors the dissolution of all governmental ties with Denmark. Iceland's minister of home affairs, Mr. Hasafstein, who supports the policy of a good understanding between the two countries, has been forced to resign. Bjorn Jonsson, who has been nominated to succeed him, is strongly hostile to Denmark. If his candidature prevails, it will be taken in Denmark as a serious affront.

Rich Gifts for Bride.

Tokio, March 8.—The wedding of Princess Kane, daughter of the emperor, with Prince Kita Shirakawa, will take place about the middle of April. Mr. Nakasaki, of the imperial household department, who recently returned from Europe, where he purchased a number of articles needed for the wedding, had an audience with the emperor recently and gave an account of the trip. It is reported that the clothing was purchased in London, and several pieces of jewelry, including a necklace valued at \$13,000 and a ring at \$5,500, in Paris.

Divulge Prison Tortures.

Guthrie, Okla., March 8.—The committee appointed by Governor Haskell to investigate the charges of cruelty to prisoners in the Kansas penitentiary at Lansing made its report today, and sustained in substance the charges originally brought by Miss Kate Barnard, state commissioner of charities and corrections for Oklahoma. The committee declares that prisoners were "stretched and tortured and strangled with water," but says the prison suffers more from bad methods than bad men.

Probe Carline Gratt.

Chicago, March 8.—The Record-Herald says: Three separate investigations to find big graft in the expenditure of the \$25,000,000 for the rehabilitation of Chicago's carlines have been undertaken. The first was conducted by J. Pierpont Morgan, but has disclosed no irregularities in the affairs of the Chicago City Railway company, of which he is a large stockholder. The second inquiry was begun by the board of supervising engineers.

"Coffin Boat" Sunk Again.

New Brunswick, N. J., March 8.—The barge Maryland, formerly the steamboat General Slocum, on which more than 1,000 persons lost their lives in 1902, sank at South river yesterday. The Slocum was rebuilt and converted into a barge some time after the disaster in the East river, N. Y.

THE "LEAVITT" SHOTGUN.

How a Wily Collector Got Possession of a Prized Relic.

All is fair in love, war, or collecting. A writer in Army and Navy Life tells how he finally got possession of the coveted "Leavitt shotgun"—a weapon with a romantic history. It is supposed to have been left in Portland, Me., by an English lord, who came to this country to find a family black sheep. The gun had four barrels, so arranged that the lower pair could be revolved into position as soon as the upper pair had been fired. The writer had come upon a farmer who offered to show him his collection, never suspecting that his guest was a connoisseur.

I recognized the Leavitt gun the moment it came through the doorway. My heart jumped so I wondered that he didn't ask what was the matter with me. I didn't touch that gun for a long time. I handled most of the others and priced some of them. Finally I ventured:

"That is a curious-looking gun. Where did you get it?"

"That? Why, lemme see. I bought that off Tim Brown just before he died. Thought I could make a dollar or two, maybe, on account of its havin' four shots instead of two. But I paid putty high for it, and so couldn't sell it cheap; an' then it's so tarnal heavy—weighs thirteen pounds—the boys wouldn't buy it. I was disgusted with myself, so I jest wrapped it up and laid it away in a meal-chest, and it's been there ever since."

I looked it over critically, balanced it, hefted it, and aimed it at the spot where I came out of the woods.

"What do you want for this gun?" I asked, indifferently, laying it across my knees.

He hesitated some time, apparently debating with himself whether, judging from my appearance, I would stand a good charge.

"Wal, I tell ye," he finally said, "how will a dollar a barrel suit ye?"

"Fine," said I, passing him two two-dollar bills.

"Can't I sell ye another, or maybe two or three, for a spec?" he asked.

"I'll just stand this one inside the door, as one bought already," said I, suiting the action to the word, "and we will look the others over again."

About then a newcomer arrived.

"Just what I came to see," said he, smiling, and indicating the heap of guns. "I heard of your guns in Nock-it, and I came right over to see them. I live in New York, and I collect firearms for a hobby, especially during vacation."

"Firearms are my hobby, too," I said. "I have about four hundred, antique and curious ones together."

Isaiah Day's expression was something to see.

The stranger and I looked over the pile of guns together, but they were cheap percussion and breech-loading shotguns, altered flint-muskets and worn-out rifles. There was nothing there that we wanted. Day didn't urge us to buy any, but chewed a straw, and had a far-away look in his eyes.

The stranger and I rose to go. I reached within the door and swung the gun out on to my shoulder. The stranger straightened as if he were stung. His eyes opened wide and his mouth opened, too.

"Did you get that here?"

"Just as you came out of the woods," I said.

"Is it the Leavitt gun?"

"It really is," I answered.

We started along together. Day came, too.

"What did you say your name is?" he asked me.

"Sawyer."

"I don't seem to remember any Sawyer in Nock-it."

"Probably not. I don't live there—I spend my summers there—my home is in Boston."

"O-ho," said he, "you're a city man! What do you want of that gun?"

"Just to look at," I answered, genially.

"I don't believe it. There's some mystery about it. I believe I'd order asked you more for it; if I'd been bright I bet you'd paid another dollar a barrel for it."

"Maybe I would," said I, "but it is too late now."

BRAND NEW SOCIETY GAME.

"Thought Transference" Is in Line With Current Tendencies.

One of the new games with which society is amusing itself is called thought transference. How much of scientific value it possesses each must judge for herself, but certainly it supplies a great deal of amusement. To arrange it the person to be the "subject" is sent out of the room. Two players are chosen to "transfer the thought, and these decide on what simple test the player will be required to perform. He may be required to pick up a book, to arrange a cushion or to touch the keys of the piano. The rest of the company is informed that the required test will be. The "subject" is readmitted, and those who are to guide him stand on each side and hold his hands. These "thought transferers," as well as the rest of the company, center their minds on the thing to be done. In eight cases out of ten, it is said, the "subject" wends his way, still holding the hands of the "transferers," toward the appointed object and does what is required of him. The audience probably will demand several "subjects" and experiments before its curiosity is satisfied.

Light on Economy.

"You always want to try to do all our reading in the daytime," said the stern teacher of physiology, addressing the class. "Sunlight is much better than any artificial light. Can any one of you tell me why?"

"Yes, ma'am," said Edwin. "It's a good deal cheaper."—Puck.

We never knew a woman or a boy who wouldn't run a mile to see a fre.

Most people act as though they were latching themselves for market.

HOW TO BUILD RURAL TELEPHONE LINES.



This Book Sent Free

something to have a telephone with which to call on Neighbor Smith "for a lift" before the storm breaks.

The Rural Telephone pays for itself each year and we have brought the initial cost within the reach of every farmer. Present prices are especially favorable and thousands of Farmers' Mutual Companies are now organizing so as to build their lines this Spring. Write us today.

WESTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY

Southern Offices: Atlanta, Kansas City, Cincinnati, Portsmouth, Dallas, Saint Louis, Indianapolis, Savannah.

The world's oldest and largest telephone manufacturer. There are over 4,000,000 Western Electric Telephones in use in the United States today.

Rural Telephones a specialty.

MAPLEINE

A Flavoring. It makes syrup better than Maple. Sold by grocers.

Too Frugal.

Prudent Mamma—I know Mr. Guppins is not handsome, Myrtle, but he comes of a family of high-minded and honorable men. Remember, "by their fruits ye shall know them."

Miss Myrtle—That's just it, mamma. I don't like his great, big Adam's apple.—Chicago Tribune.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the world over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Improving on Nature. "I wish my nose was of a different shape," said Mrs. Suddyn-Klymer. "I presume you know," suggested Mrs. Upmore, "that it is quite possible nowadays to have the shape of one's nose corrected."

"O, yes, indeed; it looks all right in my oil portraits."

Sat on the Salmon. Mr. and Mrs. Gross had a funny experience with an eight-pound salmon at Green lake recently. After being hooked the salmon jumped right into the arms of Mrs. Gross and slid through to the bottom of the boat. Mrs. Gross promptly sat on the fish and made good its capture.—Montreal Herald.

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and various nervous paroxysms easily cured by Dr. J. C. Great Nerve Remedy. Send for FREE 32 pp. treatise and treatise. Dr. R. H. Elias, Ltd., 301 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Where It Gets a Jolt. Teacher (at night school)—"Can you give me a familiar illustration of the proverb, 'It is never too late to mend'?"

Shaggy-haired Pupils—The only thing I can think of just now is a without cedar block pavement.

Teacher—Er—well, that is an exception.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

No Trouble About That. The druggist's clerk handed him his porous plaster.

"You want to read the directions carefully," he said, "so as to know what to do when you're ready to take it off."

"I never take 'em off," answered Mr. Wipedunk. "I always wear the things till they drop off."—Chicago Tribune.

Stiff neck! Doesn't amount to much, but mighty disagreeable. You've no idea how quickly a little Hamline Warrant Oil will lubricate the cords and make you comfortable again.

It sometimes happens. "He swore that life with her would be all sunshine."

"And shortly after they were married?"

"He gave a correct imitation of a man looking for a storm cellar."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.