

March April May

There is a best time for doing everything—that is, a time when a thing can be done to the best advantage, most easily and most effectively. Now is the best time for purifying your blood. Why? Because your system is now trying to purify it—you know this by the pimples and other eruptions that have come on your face and body.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Are the medicines to take—they do the work thoroughly and agreeably and never fail to do it.

Hood's are the medicines you have always heard recommended.

"I cannot recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla too highly as a spring medicine. When we take it in the spring we all feel better through the summer."

Prof. S. H. Hays, M.D., McGray, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promotes the cure and keeps the promise.

In a Lighter Mood.

She: "No man has ever kissed me." He: "I wouldn't boast of my unpopularity, if I were you."—Philadelphia Record.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after using Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills. Sold by Dr. H. H. Kline, 101 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

No Doubt About It.

"Bridget, what did you say to Miss Smith when she called?"

"I told her you were out this time for sure ma'am."—Harper's Bazar.

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

Snap-Shot Opinion.

Ned—Clara says you are a perfect gentleman.

Fred—Why, she doesn't know me.

Ned—That's what I told her.

CATARH CAN NOT BE CURED

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the inflammation. Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills are the only medicine that can cure catarrh of the blood and mucous surfaces. Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills are the only medicine that can cure catarrh of the blood and mucous surfaces.

CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills are the best.

A Southern Post.

"Here, Marie! Send up a peck or two of corn dodgers an' a hunk o' meat to Joseph."

"I an' sakes! Why can't he come to table?"

"Kase he's locked himself in his room, an' is expressin' of himself in poetry."

Pho's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. KENDLEY, Vanburn, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

A Rebuke.

"Aren't you ashamed to go away and leave your wife in tears?" asked the near relative.

"Oh, I don't know," answered the brutal man, "that's he way she has a good time when she goes to the theater."—Washington Star.

Why suffer yourself, or let others, when relief may be had at once by using Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

Defined.

"Paw, here's something in the paper about a 'junker.' What is a junker?"

"A junket, my boy, is an excursion at public expense to which you are not invited."—Chicago Tribune.

OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER

TESTED AND PROVED TO BE THE BEST. NOW! Is the Time to Use It.

Too Indiscrete.

"Hear Bromley is dead?"

"No; what was the trouble?"

"Splinter of wood in his stomach."

"How in the world did that happen?"

"Eating club sandwiches."—New York Times.

BAD BLOOD, BAD COMPLEXION.

The skin is the seat of an almost endless variety of diseases. They are known by various names, but are all due to the same cause, acid and other poisons in the blood that irritate and interfere with the proper action of the skin.

To have a smooth, soft skin, free from all eruptions, the blood must be kept pure and healthy. The many preparations of arsenic and potash and the large number of face powders and lotions generally used in this class of diseases cover up for a short time, but cannot remove permanently the ugly blotches and the red, disagreeing pimples.

Eternal vigilance is the price of a beautiful complexion when such remedies are relied on.

Mr. H. T. Shobe, 3701 Luma Avenue, St. Louis, Mo., says: "My daughter was afflicted for years with a disagreeing eruption on her face, which resisted all treatment. She was taken to two celebrated health springs, but received no benefit. Many medicines were prescribed, but without result. Until we decided to try S. S. S., and by the time the first bottle was finished the eruption began to disappear. A dozen bottles cured her completely and she is now a healthy, happy girl. She is now seventeen years old, and a noble sign of the curative power of S. S. S. for the worst forms of skin troubles. It is the greatest of all blood purifiers, and the only one guaranteed purely vegetable."

Bad blood makes bad complexions. S. S. S. purifies and invigorates the old and makes new, rich blood that nourishes the body and keeps the skin active and healthy and in proper condition to perform its part towards carrying off the impurities from the body.

If you have Eczema, Tetter, Acne, Salt Rheum, Pimples, or your skin is rough and pimply, send for our book on Blood and Skin Diseases and write our physicians about your case. No charge whatever for this service.

SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ALBANY, N. Y.

Science and Invention

The bacillus of the grip is the smallest disease germ yet discovered.

The amount of blood in the human body is one-thirteenth of the body weight.

It has often been claimed that the presence of nickel in dust is a sufficient criterion to distinguish it as of cosmic rather than terrestrial origin. It has lately been shown that nickel is found in soil, and hence that nickeliferous dust may be terrestrial. Gallium, also, is found in all aluminous minerals, in soil, and in atmospheric dust.

The cultivated oasis of Dakhla in the Libyan desert has a copious water supply, derived entirely from an underground bed of sand stone which is never visible. The water rises to the surface through wells, averaging about 400 feet in depth. Many of these wells were made in ancient times, during the Roman occupation. They fertilize broad areas of cultivated lands, interspersed with palm groves. The success of this system of irrigation in Dakhla is interesting in connection with the project for supplying moisture to some of our Western plains which are similarly underlain by hidden supplies of water.

The continually increasing demand for India rubber, and the great interest manifested in all efforts to prevent waste of the trees from which rubber is derived, have led our consuls in countries where the trees grow to collect many valuable facts concerning them.

Consul Goldschmidt at La Guaira recently transmitted to Washington some highly interesting statements about the rubber, or caoutchouc, trees, of the upper Orinoco by Dr. Lucien Morisse, who has made extensive personal investigations in that region. Dr. Morisse makes the somewhat surprising statement that the prohibition of the Venezuelan Government against the felling of the trees is altogether unnecessary, because "it relates to an immense forest measuring upward of 74,000,000 acres, where caoutchouc exists in abundance, and which it would require millions and millions of hands to exploit, whereas it only contains three or four thousand Indians, not more than the tenth part of whom are engaged in the work."

Some interesting details have lately been published concerning the use of ozone in purifying water. Ozone is oxygen in a highly active condition and it occurs in small quantities in the air of the sea and of the mountains. Near Berlin an establishment has been erected for the purpose of experimenting on the effects of ozone in ridding water of the microbes it contains. Ozonized air containing from 2 to 8 grams per cubic meter (a cubic meter equals 220.09 gallons and a gram is about 15 grains) is passed upward into a tower which is filled with dints and in its passage meets the water coming down and thus acts upon it. It has been shown that, as regards water from the Spree, the number of microbes was decreased from 600,000 per cubic centimeter (.001 cubic inch) to 10, which is practically nil. The total cost is set down at 95 cents per 1,000 cubic feet. Ozone has long been known as "nature's disinfectant," and its application to the purification of water becomes, therefore, a matter of great interest. If the cost can be reduced this mode of purification may have a chance of widespread adoption.

JUST AS GOOD.

Backwoods Merchant Who Always Had What a Customer Wanted.

Abel Judkins kept the corner store in Centerville, and it was his boast that no man who patronized him need lack for anything he wanted, provided he had the wherewithal to pay.

Occasionally some unreasonable person would ask for a commodity not included in Abel's list; but if he did so, he was either provided with something which Mr. Judkins assured him was better than the article he had desired, and served exactly the same purpose, or he was made to feel that it was, for some dark and mysterious reason, no longer "carried" by any progressive and self-respecting shop.

When a carping summer resident, whose pair of ancient bellows, bought at an auction sale, had collapsed beyond repair, expressed surprise that no bellows were to be had of Mr. Judkins, the Centerville storekeeper turned upon her with a lofty smile.

"Folks here, ma'am," he said, coldly, "don't hold with getting so took up with old ideas, or being so narrow, as some of those that summer with us from below. The advances of civilization are prized here in this town, the air-tights with drafts are more thought of than old chimney fireplaces and require constant feeding and have to be blown on to keep 'em a-going."

He glanced at the summer resident, but could discover no special signs of weakening or humility in her face. With a briskness which always marked his mercantile proceedings, he changed in a twinkling from the advocate of progress to the upholder of primitive methods.

"But folks will be folks, ma'am," he said, indifferently, "and if you like an open glow I don't know what to hinder. And better than any bellows that ever were made, ma'am, is an onion-stalk. I can fit you out complete with three stout ones at this present, and when you've blown them out o' usefulness, all you've got to do is to come to Abel Judkins and get some more."

CHANGE SECURED AT HOME.

Value of New Surroundings for an Invalid Shown.

The doctor looked at his young patient with rather a disinterested air. "Why do you not get well?" he asked her, somewhat impatiently. "You've left your long ago, and you have no organic trouble, and yet you stay just in the same state day after day. You will hurt my reputation if you keep on in this way," he added, jokingly; but on leaving the room he spoke more seriously.

"She must be roused in some way," he said to her mother and the trained

nurse who was in attendance. "What she really needs is a change, but she is too weak in her present condition to travel. I am going to try an experiment which will do no harm and may do good."

"I want you to let me have another bedroom for her, and arrange it quite differently from the way it is now. Hang up new chintz curtains and put furniture in it she is not familiar with. Light a bright little wood fire, and buy her a pretty new dressing gown. We will give her a radical change in her own house and see what that will do."

A couple of days afterward the girl was told that she was so much better that she was going to be moved into another room, and, despite her reluctance, the change was made.

The next day she showed languid pleasure at her pretty and novel surroundings, her diet was altered, and she gradually acquired an appetite. In a pretty new dressing jacket, she received the compliments of the doctor and nurse with complacency, and from that time on began to convalesce rapidly.

"All going to prove," said the doctor, "that absolute change is often an essential toward recovery, and that the required stimulus may be given, if necessary, at home."

Even to those who are in health the benefits of a home change should not be underrated, says the New York Tribune. "I like to get a new coat because it is the only way we get different food," said a young married woman; but the more experienced housekeeper appreciates the imperative hygienic value of change, and varies the family diet accordingly.

Every woman has experienced the mental and even moral stimulus of a new gown (always provided it has been paid for), but not every one recognizes the fact that it is the same with occupational surroundings, and that to occasionally make a different arrangement of furniture is a good thing, while small novelties in the way of new books and periodicals, a change of dress, and particularly the menu, all go to brighten the home atmosphere and give a tired man the change he really requires.

The Trade of Palestine.

The account of the trade of Palestine during the year 1900, given in the consular report recently issued, is fairly hopeful, though neither the exports nor the imports reach the level attained in 1899.

The prosperity of the country depends, as it always has, on the cotton and wool trade, and on the export of the fruits of the earth. Centuries before the present era, corn and wine and oil were among the chief products of the "promised land," and though we hear little now of the first, the other two are regaining their ancient reputation. To melons, which also were valued in ancient days, a new fruit has been added—the orange.

This, indeed, and the fig, are now the most important products of Palestine, though the exports of the former have declined considerably in value the last few years. Jaffa oranges, however, maintain their reputation, so that it may be hoped that the depression is only temporary. Southern Palestine has always been noted for its vineyards, and it is a fact that its wine, its olive oil, and its figs, are still the most important products of the country.

When he was a young man he was reticent, and at evening receptions used to paste himself flat against the wall and say nothing. On one occasion a sprightly couple came by him, chattering and wrapped up in themselves.

"I wish you'd bring an ice here," said the man to the silent black and white figure against the wall.

The upright young man obeyed. As he came back with the refreshments the lady noticed the ungloved hand that reached her the glass.

"I don't believe that man is a servant," she whispered. "Ask some body."

Meanwhile the duke had met a friend, and with grim humor had told the experience. The man who had made the mistake was introduced to the duke, who said:

"Well, I congratulate you. You had penetration to detect the hereditary chief butler of England when he was in plain evening dress. There isn't much difference between a chief butler and a head waiter, you know."

Intelligent Squirrels.

A party of young people, who in last summer's holiday journeyed through the country gypsy-like in a caravan, witnessed in a grove near a glen the following incident, which seems to show a friendly understanding among squirrels.

An al fresco dinner had just been finished and the party were still sitting at the table, when a red squirrel, with glinting, eager eyes, came creeping down a tree which stood near the table. He crept nearer and nearer, and finally leaped upon the table.

The lady who was presiding said: "Yes, help yourself to anything you want."

Upon this invitation the little fellow made bold to creep up to a loaf of bread from which only a slice or two had been cut. He seized it and dragged it to the side of the table, and somehow managed to scramble down the side with it to the ground. He then fixed his teeth in the crust, and dragged it away and down the steep side of the glen.

But when he reached the bottom and confronted the rise on the other side, he was too much for him. Then he gave a sort of call, which seemed to be understood, for soon squirrels were seen coming from several directions. They crowded round him, and after a little conference all took hold, and with a tug and strain they managed to bring the loaf to the top of the hill. Then they disappeared with it in the woods beyond.—Family Herald.

Pleased with His Joke.

Indignant householder (to the collector of gas bills)—How is it that my gas bill is higher and higher every quarter, when I am sure that we burn no more gas than we did formerly?

Collector (meekly and deprecating)—I am sure, sir, I do not know, unless something is the matter with the meter.

Indignant householder (satirically)—Something the matter with the meter, eh? Oh, yes; I suppose the meter has the gas fever?

And the old man was so pleased with his joke that he cheerfully paid the bill.—London Tit-Bits.

As people lose innocence they find experience.

A word to the wise is often sufficient to get a fool into trouble.

DESDEMONA'S FEET.

They Quite Drove Up the Scene for Elder Salvini.

From the sublime to the ridiculous is but a step, and in an anecdote recently related by Clara Morris, the feet which took that step were very conspicuous. It was when Tommaso Salvini was in this country. The play of the evening was "Othello," and the scene of Desdemona's death had been reached.

Already the raging Moor had slain his innocent victim, and disturbed by Emilia's knock, had let fall the curtains before the couch on which the body lay. The draperies provided, although rich and heavy, did not come to the floor. They missed it by a space of at least a foot, and this the deceased Desdemona unfortunately failed to observe.

The audience, which had been held tense and breathless under the tragic spell of the great actor, suddenly uttered a curious, long-drawn breath of amazement, followed by a bobbing of many heads, a universal craning of necks, and, then, to poor Salvini's bewilderment and dismay, by a burst of downright laughter. He could perceive nothing amiss, and there was nothing for him to do but to ignore the laughter and proceed with the scene. But no wonder the people laughed!

The murdered Desdemona had risen and was evidently sitting on the side of the couch, for beneath the curtains her dangling feet were plainly seen, kicking cheerfully back and forth. Such utterly unconscious feet they were that the audience might not have laughed again had they kept still; but all at once they began a heel-and-toe step, and people rocked back and forth trying to suppress their merriment.

And then swiftly the toe of the right foot went to the back of the left ankle and scratched vigorously.

Restraint was ended; every one set go and laughed and laughed. From the box one could see in the entrance the outspread fingers, the hoisted shoulders, the despairingly shaken heads of the Italian actors, who could find no cause for the uproar.

Salvini behaved perfectly in that disturbed and distressed, he showed no sign of anger, but maintained his dignity through it all, even when, in drawing the curtains and disclosing Desdemona dead once more, the incomprehensible laughter again broke out.

The Butler Earl.

In old days, when kings received personal service from their most trusted nobles, simple offices were created, such as cup-bearer, chamberlain, butler, etc. In a more complex world the service has been lost sight of, and only the outer circumstance and dignity of the office remain. For instance, the Duke of Norfolk, earl marshal of England, is hereditary chief butler of the realm.

A story of this youth, told in the New York Times, brings into curious relation the real rank of the man and his theatrical functions.

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The Change of Life

Is the most important period in a woman's existence. Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms.

These distressing flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if life, as the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dangerous condition.

Things are Different in Boston.

Says the Boston Globe: "In taking her out sleigh riding, young man, be careful of that vaccinated arm."

That advice may do for Boston young men, but out here a sensible youth would rather forego the minor pleasure of the ride than be handicapped in that provoking manner.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Sister Ships.

Mrs. Crimmonbeak—I see by this wireless telegraphy, while at sea, one ship can communicate with another.

Mr. Crimmonbeak—One ship can talk back to another?

"Yes."

"Well, that's an additional reason why they should be called sister ships."

Put His Feet On It.

"Did—did your wife ever bake a chocolate cake?" asked Nured, cautiously.

"Loads of 'em," replied Oldwed, proudly.

"Well, my wife baked her first one yesterday and placed it out on the porch to cool. I came along and thought the darn thing was a haddock."

—Ohio State Journal.

Extravagant.

Mr. Fijit—I understand the deacons are going to cut our pastor's salary; they don't think that an extravagant salary harmonizes with the ethics of Christianity.

Mrs. Fijit—How much is he getting.

Mr. Fijit—Seven hundred a year.—Ohio State Journal.

Gave It Away.

He looked despairingly into vacancy. "I have had my misgivings," he said in a dull and passionless voice, "but now I am sure. Your laugh shows me you are utterly heartless."

She turned pale.

"Heaven's!" she cried in terror, "did I open my mouth as wide as that?"

His Last Visit.

"So you met a frost when you called around," said Tom. "Did you feel chilly?"

"Not at all," responded Dick. "Her father made it warm enough for me."

Composite.

Dashaway—Quilldriver seems to be a fellow of extremes—one who writes awful slush and sublime prose, and who is at the same time an idiot and a genius.

Cleaton—Where did you get such an idea?

Dashaway—I've just been reading the reviews of his latest book.—Harper's Bazar.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes.

One little sister after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder, it makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, New York.

Qualified.

"Are you married or unmarried?" asked the theatrical manager of an applicant for engagement.

"Unmarried," replied she. "I've been unmarried four times."—Detroit Free Press.

Salzer's Superior FODDER PLANTS

VICTORIA RAPE

Abundant and of Diverse Uses. Rape is a valuable plant for growing under glass and in open fields. It is a valuable plant for growing under glass and in open fields. It is a valuable plant for growing under glass and in open fields.

Grass, Clovers and Fodder Plants

Our catalogue is full of thoroughly tested farm seeds such as Timothy, Red Top, and many others. It is a valuable plant for growing under glass and in open fields. It is a valuable plant for growing under glass and in open fields.

John A. Salzer Seed Company, La Crosse, Wis.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its use is guaranteed. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, 17 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

I Coughed

"I had a most stubborn cough for many years. It deprived me of sleep and I grew very thin. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was quickly cured."

R. N. Mann, Fall Mills, Tenn.

Sixty years of cures and such testimony as the above have taught us what Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will do.

We know it's the greatest cough remedy ever made. And you will say so, too, after you try it. There's cure in every drop.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., 1.00. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

JOHN POOLE, Portland, Oregon.

Foot of Morrison Street.

Can give you the best bargains in Buggies, Plows, Boilers and Engines, Windmills and Pumps and General Machinery