

Spring Medicine

There's no season when good medicine is so much needed as in Spring, and there's no medicine which does so much good in Spring as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Do not delay taking it. Don't put it off till your health tone gets too low to be lifted.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Will give you a good appetite, purify and enrich your blood, overcome that tired feeling, give you mental and digestive strength and steady nerves.

Be sure to ask for HOOD'S, the best medicine money can buy. It is

Peculiar to Itself

Bad Feelings in Spring.—"In the spring I was feeling very badly. My blood was very poor. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It did me much good. I think it is a wonderful spring medicine and recommend it to all sick and suffering."

Nonsense.

"What nonsense," exclaimed Mr. Meekton, as he tossed aside the heart-to-heart talks page. "What utter nonsense!"

"To what are you referring," inquired his wife.

"To the assertion that a woman need not expect a man to pay her as much attention after they are married as he did before. I am absolutely sure, Henrietta, that I mind quicker now than I ever did."

CATARH CAN NOT BE CURED

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh.

He Wanted Tew Know. Ticket Seller (in theater box office) Seats in the parquette are \$3, and in the dress circle \$2.

Uncle Pumpkinder (of Swamp Junction)—Say! Be that your "askin' price," or what you expect tew get?

An Inactive Liver, Stomach Disorders, Sick Headache and other ailments arising from an imperfect digestion are cured by G. H. FIELD'S TEA which is made from HERBS.

Encouragement for the Struggling.

"Well, asked the artist, rubbing his hands, 'what did your wife think of your portraits when you got home?'"

"Oh, said old Mr. Packenham, handing out a check for the amount he had agreed to pay, 'she told me she still had confidence in me and didn't believe I was half as bad as I was painted.'

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Armament of New Ships.

The armament of the new British battleships Queen and Prince of Wales will be of a very powerful character, and in each case the guns will cost \$75,000. When ready for the penant each ship will have cost \$1,000,000.—Montreal Herald and Star.

A NEW ACCOUNT BOOK

Of Particular Interest to Threshermen and Farmers.

Russell & Co., of Portland, Ore., the largest dealers in machinery on the Pacific Coast, have just issued at considerable expense a neat and very complete account book for up-to-date threshermen, etc. The books are for free distribution, and all people who want them should write immediately to Russell & Co., Portland, Ore.

Police Judges in Porto Rico.

Mayors of the different towns in Porto Rico at present have exclusive jurisdiction in police court cases, whether or not they know a word of law; and from their decisions there is no appeal.

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

Well Enough.

"Didn't I tell you to let well enough alone?" said the doctor to the convalescent who had disobeyed and was suffering a relapse.

"Yes, doctor," whined the patient, "but I wasn't well enough."

The Best Prescription for Malaria Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. Price 50c.

A Long River.

Long rivers drain a large territory of country. The Ganges is nearly 1600 miles in length, and drains an area of 750,000 square miles.

INSURE FOR... Best Cash Surrender Value Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

DEATHBED OF A BUDDHIST.

Weird Ceremonies Observed at the Passing of a Priest.

It is an exceedingly rare thing for a foreigner to be permitted to witness the death of a Buddhist priest, and it was only after a residence of nearly twelve years in China that the opportunity came to me.

Old Ting Ho-Sheng, head priest of the "Temple of the Spirit of Light," I had known by sight for several years, and had a more intimate acquaintance with him the summer he died, but I did not expect to be a witness of his death nor to see him die sitting up. Not only did "Old Ting" die sitting up, but he was put into his coffin and buried that way.

Disease and native treatment had already placed the seal of death upon the old man, so that at my second visit I could only tell the attendants that his hours were few. Returning to the old priest's room a little later, I found him sitting on a board stool facing the outer door, clad in his fine priestly robes of yellow silk. Being long past consciousness, he was supported by his attendants in this position, with his legs crossed, each foot resting upon the opposite thigh, sole directed upward—an exceedingly difficult, and, in fact, almost impossible position to assume in life.

The hands were placed, palms together, up before his face, the whole attitude being that which represents Buddha in the state of Nirvana—and the old man was very near that state. The great anxiety of those in attendance was that he should not be placed in his coffin until he was really dead. Although I could not bring him back to life, they were willing that I should judge when he was dead. Holding a small mirror in front of his face, I waited until there was no moisture deposited upon it.

In the meantime preparations were continually going on around me for further ceremonies. A large pile of paper "cash" had been placed outside the door, on top of which was a document I was not allowed to see, but, from what I could learn, was his history as related to his accession to the priesthood and life in it.

Upon being pronounced dead a flaming torch was applied to the "cash" by a young priest, former disciple and now successor to the lands and buildings of the old man sitting before him. No sooner was the paper well ablaze than the young man prostrated himself before it, bumping his head on the ground the requisite number of times, for every movement in every ceremony of the Chinese is regulated by rites as inflexible as law.

The next step in this strange death scene was the placing of the body in its upright coffin. The front and top were removed and yellow silk cushions put in the bottom, on which the old man was placed as gently as possible consistent with the awkwardness of his position. Numerous small cushions and wads of thin paper were put in around him, a pillow under each elbow to sustain the arms in their upright position, and then the front was slid into place. More packing was done from the top until his body was immovable and the coffin filled, the yellow silk knot of his hat being the last I ever saw of old Ting Ho-Sheng, who will sit and wait until time and decay do their work in altering his position. Leslie's Weekly.

Not Strong Enough.

At one of the clubs the other day two members were arguing about will power.

The conceited man, who was in the habit of boring all present with his pointless tales, said that his will was stronger than his friends'.

"You are wrong there," said the quiet man, "and I will prove it in this way: You go and stand in that corner, and I will try to come out of it. You will against me, and I bet you that I will have you from that corner before I have commanded you a second time."

The smart one took the bet and put himself in the corner. The quiet man said in a commanding voice:

"Come out of that corner!"

The other grinned and shook his head. The q. m. sat down and looked at him steadily. Five minutes passed, and then the man of will said, with a sneer: "Hadden't you better give it up? I don't feel any influence at all, and I can't stand here all the evening."

"There is no hurry," said the q. m., "and I have a very comfortable seat. There is no time limit, except that you are to come out before I ask you twice, and, as I don't intend to ask you again until this day week, I think you will feel the influence before then."

The smart one came out looking very foolish.

Forgetfulness Turned to Profit. "The closing of three banks in Baltimore and the consequent unseemly rush of the depositors on others to get their money out reminds me of a queer experience," said a young lawyer.

"It was back in the days of the failure of the Nicholson's private bank on Baltimore street, near Sharp. I was a mere youngster, but I was frequently sent by mother to the bank. One day I came home from school and was told by my mother to go down and deposit a check for \$100, which she had just received. I had a previous engagement to play baseball that afternoon, and I went to the bank errand with such a rush that I forgot whether my mother had told me to draw or deposit. I drew, and when I returned home with the money there was trouble. Besides corporal punishment I got the greatest lecture you ever heard. Something prevented my returning the money next day, and when I took it down the second day the bank was closed. My forgetfulness had turned to profit."

Some writers suffer from cramp in the fingers and others from cramp of the brain.

Composition of a Penny.

Pennies do not consist of copper alone, there being in them 2 per cent of tin and 3 per cent of zinc to 95 of copper. They cost the government about 42 cents a pound, exclusive of stamping, and there are 148 in a pound, so that the government makes a fair profit on every pound minted since, while they are redeemable in gold, but few are so presented.

Loyalty to His Employer.

That young man who consented to have a portion of his blood let out to save his employer, set a remarkable example of heroism. The incident shows what power there is in good blood. There is only one natural way to get good blood, and that is from the stomach. If the stomach needs assistance, try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This wonderful medicine cures dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, and makes rich red blood.

Dogs Being Supplanted by Donkeys.

Berlin now contains 1000 donkeys which have been imported in the last 18 months to take the place of dogs as beasts of draft. The change is due to the agitation of the S. P. C. A.

A MODERN MIRACLE.

CASE OF LOCOMOTOR ATAXIA CURED NEAR CHICAGO.

Victim Lost the Sight of One Eye and Was Unable to Walk—Vision Restored and the Use of Limbs Regained.—A Sworn Statement.

A recent cure that seems almost a miracle was that of Samuel Curnock, of 62 Twenty-second avenue, Melrose Park, Ill. The story is best told in his own words. He says:

"Early in 1898 I began to experience a worn-out feeling and noticed that I became tired after very slight exertion. I continued at my work in the machine shop until July 2, 1898, when I suffered from a fall, and after that time grew rapidly worse. A physician was called and pronounced my trouble locomotor ataxia. He treated me for four months and there was no improvement in my condition. I was told that my case was incurable, and that I would continue to grow worse until death relieved me. I was not confined to my bed, although I spent much of my time lying down, and was entirely unable to work. I could hardly stand; it seemed as if my legs would give out from under me, and my movements were like those of a drunken man. A cold numbness came in my right side, and I lost the strength of my right arm. Then my eyes began to blur so that I could see nothing distinctly, and in a short time I became totally blind in my right eye.

"Last December I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and within a month I was so much improved that I determined to persist in the treatment. At the end of the second month I was able to return to my work and have not lost a day on account of illness since that time. Since I began taking the pills I have gained 30 pounds in weight, can walk almost as well as ever, and my sight is fully restored. I firmly believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People saved my life and enabled me to again earn my livelihood.

"SAMUEL CURNOCK."

Subscribed and sworn to before me this first day of August, 1900. ADAM DAVISON, Police Magistrate. At all druggists or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Price, 50 cents per box; 6 boxes, \$2.50.

Public Baths in England.

Out of 34 towns in England and Wales, one-third maintain one or more public baths. They are crowded by factory and shop hands.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

A Rare Fish.

The rarest fish in British waters is the ribbonfish. Only 16 specimens have been recorded in the last century. It is an inhabitant of the great depths of the ocean.

Final There is an end to acute suffering when St. Jacobs Oil promptly cures Sciatica

SLEEP WALKING A DISEASE.

How the Phenomena Are Explained on Scientific Basis.

The feat of the young Illinois student who walked twenty miles while asleep is certainly a remarkable one of its kind. Usually somnambulists make short trips and, unlike the subject in question, awake to find themselves in curious and oftentimes alarming positions. The weirdness of the exploit and the unnaturalness of its accomplishment give that becoming air of mystery which naturally appeals to the ignorant and the superstitious.

In reality, however, the phenomena are very satisfactorily explained on the assumption that certain areas of the brain are for the time being awake, while the other portions are asleep.

Thus, the speaking center may be active and the dreamer may carry on a connected conversation with a listener and be perfectly oblivious to any other impressions. Very often, under such circumstances, a secret most carefully guarded during waking hours may be disclosed to an alert and inquisitive roommate. Not infrequently, also, poems have been thus composed and mathematical problems solved when the respective cerebral lobes involved are on extra sentinal duty.

The same can be said for somnambulism in many of its forms, the muscular sense pertaining to walking being in a curious condition of exalted activity. Strange to say, the victims of this distressing malady have no recollection of their adventures, although it is maintained that they appear to see obstacles and avoid them and their various movements indicate intelligence and reason. In many respects the condition represents some of the varieties of hypnotism, differing from them only in the matter of absolute auto-suggestion, as against the domination of an outside party.

The causes of the trouble are quite obscure—at least no definite ones are given by medical authorities. It is reasonable to infer, however, that in the aggravated cases the disorder has a cerebral origin akin to some of the varieties of epilepsy and requires the usual treatment applied to the latter affection.—New York Herald.

The Dying Cadet.

A youth, a would-be soldier, lay wounded at West Point. His chin was badly shattered, his nose was out of joint; His breath came hard and jerky, at times bunched into sighs, And darksome was the color that hung about his eyes.

A kneeling comrade asked him what message he should take Unto his distant kinsfolk, and thus the victim spoke: "Go break it to them gently that when he died their job Was thinking of old Podunk, old Podunk on the Wab."

"Tell them in tender manner I died a soldier's death. The fumes of hot tobacco entangled with my breath. My nose clear off its bearings, my eyes as big as moons, My hair shampooed with mustard, my stomach stuffed with prunes. They fed me on hot olives served in cold axle grease, And when I made wry faces they hissed like horrid geese, And during the proceedings they laughed to hear me sob, And wish myself in Podunk, in Podunk on the Wab."

"They fed me plaster paris, I think almost a peck, Then made me drink hot water till full up to the neck, And my digestive organs, though always prompt and pat, Were not prepared to handle a contract such as that. And then, they said, to teach me to bear the ills of war, They forced between my pale lips a Christmas-time cigar; Then well I knew the sequel—I'd jump my earthly job, And find a grave at Podunk, at Podunk on the Wab."

"I laughed at their approaches with scorn when they began To make of me an officer and army gentleman, I polished up the rifles, swept out the stumps and quids, And blacked the army brogans of Uncle Sammy's kids; But when I reached the hardships of war I had to squeal, My body was not armored with Carnegie's famed steel, And, comrade, please express me, when my heart has ceased to throbb, With military honors to Podunk on the Wab."

Profitable.

Although the cultivation of mushrooms is on the increase, the prices are still well maintained, as their use also is increasing. A Long Island grower says there is profit in them, even when the wholesale price is twenty-five cents a pound or less, and some have gone into the business in pits or caves made for the purpose, and others in cellars under barns and even in the house cellar. Experts claim that a bed fifteen feet long can be made for five dollars and should yield about seventy dollars worth of mushrooms in three months. We should want to see figures verified before going into the business, but it is said that many women have engaged in it, the work being light, suitable to their strength, and if she takes them to market in a basket on her arm she would receive about as much as her husband would for a horse load of heavy produce.

A Bachelor's Idea.

During the first six months after a man gets married his wife expects him to tell all her friends that he knows he can never be worthy of such happiness.—New York Press.

Forewarned, Forearmed.

The liability to disease is greatly lessened when the blood is in good condition, and the circulation healthy and vigorous. For then all refuse matter is promptly carried out of the system; otherwise it would rapidly accumulate—fermentation would take place, the blood become polluted and the constitution so weakened that a simple malady might result seriously.

A healthy, active circulation means good digestion and strong, healthy nerves.

As a blood purifier and tonic S. S. S. has no equal. It is the safest and best remedy for old people and children because it contains no minerals, but is made exclusively of roots and herbs.

No other remedy so thoroughly and effectually cleanses the blood of impurities. At the same time it builds up the weak and debilitated, and renovates the entire system. It cures permanently all manner of blood and skin troubles.

Mr. E. E. Kelly, of Urbana, O., writes: "I had eczema on my hands and face for five years. It would break out in little white pustules, crusts would form and drop off, leaving the skin red and inflamed. The doctors did me no good. I used all the medicated soaps and salves without benefit. S. S. S. cured me, and my skin is as clear and smooth as any one's."

Mrs. Henry Siegfried, of Cape May, N. J., says that twenty-one bottles of S. S. S. cured her of Cancer of the breast. Doctors and friends thought her case hopeless.

Richard T. Gardner, Florence, S. C., suffered for years with Boils. Two bottles of S. S. S. put his blood in good condition and the Boils disappeared.

Send for our free book, and write our physicians about your case. Medical advice free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

For Telephone Girls.

Shower baths are being put in the Paris telephone exchanges for the use of the telephone girls. It is thought that this will aid them in keeping their health. In America the girls in many telephone exchanges have long enjoyed this comfort.

Absurd Sayings.

Dé Tanque—Conventional salutations are absurd. A man will often say absent mindedly that it's a nice day, when it's raining cats and dogs. O'Soague—Yes; I treated a blind man to a drink yesterday, and he said: "Here's looking at you."—Philadelphia Record.

Not Hard to Suit.

Executive—I would appoint your man, but he is too ignorant for the police force.

Heeler—Den put him on de school board.—Moonshine.

To Increase Governor's Salary.

A proposition is being urged in Tennessee to increase the salary of the governor to \$5000 a year. It is now \$4000. It is thought also that the state should supply an executive mansion for his use.

Pain From a Hornet's Sting.

The pain produced by a hornet's sting is caused by a poison injected into the wound and so instantaneous is its effect as to cause the attack of this insect to resemble a violent blow in the face.

New Zealand War Medals.

The New Zealand government intends to strike 140,000 war commemoration medals, and to distribute them among the school children of the colony. The cost will be about £12,000.

Circumference of England and Wales.

If a cyclist were to ride around the coast of England and Wales, he would cover a distance of about 2500 miles.

Manufacture of Glucose.

Glucose is now manufactured largely from corn starch. Its commercial value lies in its use as an adulterant of cane and beet sugar.

Spheres of Influence.

"Spheres of influence" embrace pretty much all that is worth appropriating of Africa, territorially six-sevenths of the continent.

No Sunday Shines in Boston.

Bootblacks may not do business in Boston on Sunday.

Negro Official in Trade Union.

It is the custom of the Alabama district of the United Mine Workers to elect a negro as vice-president.

Ahead of Time.

Hostler—What was that man talking about? Livery Proprietor—He said he merely came in to ask if we were going to have any automobile sleighs to hire out.—Indianapolis Journal.

The Smallest Salary Paid a Governor.

The smallest salary paid to any governor of a state in the United States is that of the governor of Vermont, who receives only \$1,500 a year.

The Art-Boa.

"Why, Madge, where are all the tassels on your new boa?" "Oh, I stepped on some of them and other people stepped on the rest."

PERPETUAL-MOTION MACHINE.

Exhibit at Paris Exposition Feemingly Answers All Requirements.

At the Paris exposition was a very curious exhibit in the form of a clock which attracted much attention from visitors. It was placed in a glass case to protect its delicate working parts from meddlers. It was self-moving and it ran two months during the exposition without stopping and without having been wound up by any outside force surreptitiously. There was no reason why it should have stopped, says Electricity, for it was a true form of perpetual movement—within the limit, however, of the wearing out of its mechanism.

Its inventor was enabled to obtain these results by very ingeniously combining a system of levers, or binged residual magnetic armatures, which moved a wheel continuously around its axis for the purpose of winding up a spring, consequently the clock was only an accessory, for the apparatus could be used for other purposes and the construction of the wheel or moving mechanism alone contains the interesting features of the invention.

There are two circles composed of levers which are placed on the two side faces of the rim of a large wheel. These two sets of levers form an angle of 45 degrees with each other, and at their outer ends counterweights are attached to the longer arm of each lever. From the start we conclude that the counterweights on the side farthest from the center of the wheel would



PERPETUAL-MOTION WHEEL.

give a preponderating turning force to the wheel, causing it to turn with a circular movement.

The wheel makes four turns per minute, and its movement is regulated by a centrifugal governor put in motion through an endless chain.

When the wheel in its movement brings the short arm of one of the levers, which may be called an armature, to the face of the pulley the phenomenon of magnetic repulsion takes place, which causes the long arm of the lever with the counterweight to rise to a vertical position, while the further motion of the wheel causes it to fall to the other side from the vertical position, thus making it add its weight to each of the others which have preceded it to keep the wheel in motion.

The motion of the wheel is transmitted to the clock spring through a pinion placed on the axle which meshes into a toothed wheel, which at its center has an endless screw acting on another smaller wheel, whose axle pinion rests on the wheel of the drum which winds up the spring.

Woes of a New Member.

Wall street gossip has attributed the palm for hard luck to a recently elected member of the Stock Exchange who purchased a lot of valuable experience at a very high price. He paid nearly \$50,000 for his seat, and although he was not well versed in the business done on the floor he plunged into it with a courage commensurate to his ignorance. He misunderstood his orders and he neglected occasionally to make a memorandum of his sales. When he found that a customer had asked him to sell a certain stock instead of buy it, as he had done, he tried to make good his losses from his blunder by taking a small gamble on the Stock Exchange is done in a rush in these days, and the man who hesitates or who is slow-witted finds himself outclassed. This new member at the end of his first month on the exchange balanced up his business and found that his losses due to his own blunders in executing orders for his customers had cost him nearly \$50,000. Wall street is now speculating as to whether or not this broker is going to demonstrate that his experience was worth the money.—New York Sun.

Her Sweet Ingenuousness.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I am going to turn over a new leaf." "In what connection?" "I'm going to quit being superstitious. I have always disliked to begin anything on Friday." "Yes, it is very silly of you." "Well, your arguments have convinced me. You know that new dress I was making to you about?" "Yes-yes." "Well, I'm going to start out and buy the material on Friday, just to show I'm not afraid."—Washington Star.

Mining for Timber.

One of the most curious mines that is worked is in Tonkin, China, where in a sand formation at a depth of from 14 to 20 feet there is a deposit of the stems of trees. The Chinese work this mine for the timber, which is found in good condition and is used in making troughs and for carving and other purposes.

We have an idea that a woman has to be unselfish to live comfortably through that period when her sous pre-see young girls to her, and her husband begins to take his daughters out and leave her at home.