

100 Doses For One Dollar

Economy in medicine must be measured by two things—cost and effect. It cannot be measured by either alone. It is greatest in that medicine that does the most for the money—that radically and permanently cures at the least expense. That medicine is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It purifies and enriches the blood, cures pimples, eczema and all eruptions, tired, languid feelings, loss of appetite and general debility.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it reliable and giving perfect satisfaction. It takes away that tired feeling, gives energy and puts the blood in good condition." Miss ERIN COLVANA, 338 19th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

MONEY HIDDEN IN BOTTLES.

Queer Freak of Two Brothers Who Owned an English Inn.

An interesting little treasure hunt is causing some excitement in a Staffordshire village, says the London Mail. The treasure hunters are not rushing round with surveyors' chains and pickaxes, but they search very patiently and very persistently in old boots and stockings, pieces of newspapers, behind wall paper and wainscoting and in black bottles. They are searching for the accumulated wealth of one Joseph Attwood, who, with his brother, kept the Vine Inn at Delph, Brierley Hill. Joseph died not long ago, and his brother being unable to transact the business it was transferred.

The brothers Attwood had curious ideas as to the conduct of their business and the employment of capital—ideas which would commend themselves to no self-respecting economist. When the elder brother died there was a hunt for the money which it was known he had saved. In one of the rooms, which had not been opened for fifteen years, £500 in gold was found, stowed away in corners of the room. Hundreds of silver coins were found corked up in gin bottles and beer jars.

Half a hundredweight of coppers was found hidden in nooks and crannies, old gloves, stockings, paper bags and envelopes and rolled up in tea lead. Checks which had never been presented; a woman's watch and a very old hunting watch were also discovered.

Altogether £600 has been found in various parts of the house. When the treasure-seekers have torn down the walls, ripped up the floors and searched under the soot in the chimneys, claims will be pegged out in the garden.



Miss Rose Peterson, Secretary Parkdale Tennis Club, Chicago, from experience advises all young girls who have pains and sickness peculiar to their sex, to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

How many beautiful young girls develop into worn, listless and hopeless women, simply because sufficient attention has not been paid to their physical development. No woman is exempt from physical weakness and periodic pain, and young girls just budding into womanhood should be carefully guided physically as well as morally. Another woman,

Miss Hannah E. Mershon, Collinswood, N. J., says:

"I thought I would write and tell you that, by following your kind advice, I feel like a new person. I was always thin and delicate, and so weak that I could hardly do anything. Menstruation was irregular.

"I tried a bottle of your Vegetable Compound and began to feel better right away. I continued its use, and am now well and strong, and menstruate regularly. I cannot say enough for what your medicine did for me."

—\$500 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will cure any woman in the land who suffers from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, and kidney troubles.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CHARM OF THE UNEXPECTED.

How a Heartbroken Lover Was Lifted From the Depths of Despair. Once there was a man who quarreled with his fiancée. It was a hasty quarrel, which he heartily repented at leisure. The more he thought it over, the more heartbroken he became.

He tormented himself with the memory of her beauty, her charm, her gentle, confiding ways, and made himself as miserable as possible in contemplating what he had lost.

"Alas! it was my own fault," he lamented. "I alone am to blame. Curse me for the fool that I was! I might have known that Isabel was not the sort to stand any trifling like a weaker woman. Oh, I never loved her half so dearly as now that I have lost her. I would grovel at her feet, but of what avail all my pleadings and excuses! If only I dared to write! Oh, my Isabel, my love—my only love!"

Overcome by remorse and despair, he sank down at his desk and mechanically took up his pen.

At that moment a loud knock at the door announced the postman and a letter fell before his astonished gaze.

Oh, joy, to think that she had written him a line, a word! With trembling fingers the man broke the seal and read:

"Oh, Reginald, I can bear it no longer—this estrangement, this silence! Come to me, dearest, or at least send me a line, a word! I beg it of you, for my heart is breaking. Forgive my hasty words, my foolish, jealous pride, for I have bitterly repented. Blame me, reproach me if you will—I can bear anything but your coldness, your neglect. Only come, beloved, come! to your loving, longing, ISABEL."

And lo! the suffering man leaned back in his chair, smiled, yawned, and complacently lighted a fresh Havana. His pallor had disappeared and his hand no longer trembled. His eyes were dry.

Reaching for pen and ink, he scribbled a hasty note:

"My Dear Isabel: Yours received. Kindly remember that you have only yourself to thank for the late unpleasantness. I will overlook this one occasion, but trust that in the future you will exercise a little more common sense if you still wish me to sign myself your friend,

"REGINALD."

After which he went for a stroll in the park.—Town Topics.

ASLEEP ON A MIDAIR LEDGE.

Window Washer Rudely Aroused From Perch on the Eighteenth Story.

Frank Brandenburg, a window cleaner, who says he has a peculiar fondness for high altitudes, selected a novel place to sleep as a result of a picnic which he attended. Shortly before noon several pedestrians and tenants of office buildings in the neighborhood of the City Hall, who were watching the progress of the clouds overhead, caught sight of a man's arm and one foot hanging over the window ledge of the eighteenth story of the American Tract Society building at Nassau and Spruce streets.

Closer investigation showed that the owner of the arm and foot was evidently asleep on the ledge and was supporting his head with his left hand. Spectators feared to shout or try to arouse him by throwing anything in his direction lest the shock of being suddenly awakened might cause him to roll off. The janitor of the building was notified and a trip by elevator was made to the eighteenth floor. There it was found that Brandenburg was reposing opposite office No. 1917, which was vacant. The door of the room was opened and the janitor, rushing over to the window, seized the man by the collar and one leg and hustled him inside.

"I was just going to get up and wash some more windows," said the sleeper. "I only dozed off a minute or two because I felt weary. I'm apt to fall asleep easily, anyway, when I get high up in the air and begin to drink in the landscape for miles around. There's something about the sensation that seems to dull my senses and force me to close my eyes. Some fellows get dizzy and topple over when they are high up in the air, but not so with me. I like it and always feel perfectly at home. I'd have been all right if you'd only let me alone."—New York Times.

In the Domestic Calendar.

"Do you think it is right that I should always have to take my turn to dust on 'back-leg day'?" inquired Myrtle Ames, indignantly, of her mother.

"Of all the days in the calendar which is 'back-leg day'?" said the bewildered mother.

"When vacation began, mother, and you told us girls we must dust the parlor every day," Myrtle explained, breathlessly, "Ethel and Alice said we would dust the back legs of the furniture only once a week. I agreed to the plan, and now they always make me dust on 'back-leg day.' Is that fair?"

"No, not to me," replied Mrs. Ames, "but we will make it so, and henceforth every day will be 'back-leg day.'"

A bird in the bush beats two in the hand—for singing.

Good News for All.

Bradford, Tenn., Nov. 21.—(Special)—Scientific research shows Kidney Trouble to be the father of so many diseases that news of a discovery of a sure cure for it cannot fail to be welcomed all over the country. And according to Mr. J. A. Davis, of this place, just such a cure is found in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Davis says:

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are all that is claimed them. They have done me more good than anything I have ever taken. I had Kidney Trouble very bad and after taking a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I am completely cured. I cannot praise them too much."

Kidney Complaint develops into Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Diabetes, Rheumatism, and other painful and fatal diseases. The safeguard is to cure your kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills when they show the first symptoms of disease.

COSSACKS OF RUSSIAN ORIGIN.

Best Described as a War Caste Living in Semi-Tribal Organization.

The Cossacks may perhaps be best described as a war caste living in semi-tribal organization. They are, however, in no sense a tribe or tribes, but are mainly of Russian origin, with an intermixture of Mongolian, Tartar and Circassian blood by marriage or adoption. The once famous Little Russian or Zaporogian Cossacks of the Ukraine are now represented largely in the Kuban army, with which their remnant is incorporated late in the eighteenth century. In all other armies Great Russian blood predominates.

Among the non-Russian elements are Buddhist Galmucks and Buriats, Tunguses, Tartars, Bashkirs and Kirghiz. The pagan element is 12 per cent of the Ural army, 15 of the Trans-Baikal, 8 of the Orenburg and 7 of the Semirychensk. * * * The Cossack was a fisherman before he was a Cossack, and he remains a fisherman to this day. Besides fishing, hunting, cattle raising and cattle lifting, robbery, piracy and war were formerly considered the only occupations worthy of him. Celibate life prevailed extensively among all the Cossacks. The Dons regarded agriculture as the mortal enemy of their freedom, prohibiting the use of the plow on pain of death. Conditions have since changed radically, and the Dons differ little in their mode of life from other Russian peasants. The Cossacks, however, do not enjoy a reputation for industry, and many of them, notably the Dons, have shared in the general impoverishment of the rural population. This has diminished their military efficiency, as they are required to supply themselves with horses, uniforms and entire equipment and armament excepting firearms.

The most serious feature is in the neglect of horse-raising. The Uraleses form an exception. Their fisheries are the source of substantial prosperity, and they not only raise enough horses for themselves, but supply the regular cavalry and artillery with some of their best animals. The government's ability to mobilize 190,000 Cossacks in war time, or from 250,000 to 300,000 in case of extreme necessity, is dependent upon their possession of an adequate number of serviceable horses. The military authorities of Russia, however, admit that none of the armies except the Uraleses meets this requirement. In fact, none has much more than enough horses to mount their quota of the 60,000 Cossacks serving in time of peace.—Century.

MALARIA IN THE SYSTEM

Holly Springs, Miss., March 24, 1903. While building railroads in Tennessee some twelve years ago a number of hands contracted fever and various forms of blood and skin diseases. I carried S. S. S. in my commissary and gave it to my hands with most gratifying results. I can recommend S. S. S. as the finest preparation for Malaria, chills and fever, as well as all blood and skin diseases. W. I. MCGOWAN.

I suffered greatly from Boils, which would break out on different parts of my body. I saw S. S. S. advertised and after using about three bottles I was cured, and for the last three years have had no trouble whatever. A. W. ZIEBER, 217 Read St., Evansville, Ind.

I began using your S. S. S. probably ten years ago for Malaria and blood troubles, and it proved so good that I have continued ever since using it as a family remedy. It is a pleasure for me to recommend S. S. S. for the benefit of others who are needing a first rate blood purifier, tonic and cure for Malaria. Arkansas City, Ark. C. C. HEMINGWAY.

Boils, abscesses, sores, dark or yellow blotches and debility are some of the symptoms of this miserable disease. S. S. S. counteracts and removes from the blood all impurities and poisons and builds up the entire system. It is guaranteed a purely vegetable remedy. Write for medical advice or any special information about case.

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Ayer's

We know what all good doctors think of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor and find out. He will tell

Cherry Pectoral

you how it quiets the tickling throat, heals the inflamed lungs, and controls the hardest of coughs.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is well known in our family. We think it is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds."

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Hard Coughs

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Gently laxative.

As It Should Be. "No," said the dentist, "it would simply be a waste of good money for me to advertise in the newspapers."

"Why do you think so?" queried the persistent solicitor. "Because," explained the tooth carter, "my work speaks for itself through the mouths of others."

Piso's Cure is a good cough medicine. It has cured coughs and colds for forty years. At druggists, 25 cents.

As to Scribble's Fame.

"Scribble has turned out a great quantity of stuff with his pen, but has he ever written anything that will endure?" "I think he has. I have several of his promissory notes in my possession which I expect to hand down to posterity just as he gave them to me."—Chicago Tribune.

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

Gratitude is the fairest blossom which springs from the soul; and the heart of man knoweth none more fragrant.—Hoshea Ballou.

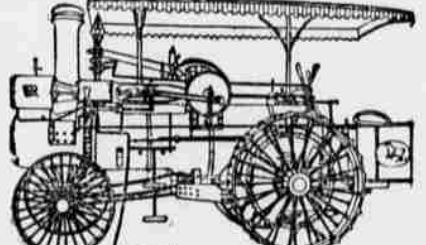


HENS WILL LAY HIGH PRICED EGGS.

Lots of them if you mix a little of the Prussian Poultry Food in the feed, as directed on the package. It will make hens lay, and keep them laying, and cure Cholera, roup, and all diseases, and use Prussian Lice Killer (liquid) or Prussian Lice Powder to keep them free from vermin. Ask your dealer for "PRUSSIAN," don't take anything else. Poultry Book Free. PRUSSIAN REMEDY CO., St. Paul, Minn. Price 25 lb. pail \$3.50, Pkg. 50c and 25c. Packages by mail 40 and 85 cents. Portland Seed Co., Coast Agts., Portland, Ore.

RUSSELL ENGINES BOILERS

SAW MILLS High Grade THRESHERS STACKERS Machinery



Write for Catalogue and Prices

The A. H. Averill Machinery Co. PORTLAND OREGON

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 SHOES

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. The reason W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes and the high-grade leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1904, were \$1,241,044.00. W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom. Look for it—take no substitute. Sold by shoe dealers everywhere.

SUPERIOR IN FIT, COMFORT AND WEAR.

"I have worn W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes for the last twelve years with absolute satisfaction. I find them superior in fit, comfort and wear to others costing from \$5.00 to \$7.00."—B. S. McCUE, Dept. Coll., U. S. Int. Revenue, Richmond, Va. W. L. Douglas uses Corona Calfskin in his \$3.50 shoes. Corona Calf is conceded to be the finest Patent Leather made. Each Color Eyelets used exclusively. W. L. DOUGLAS, Drockton, Massachusetts.



Ask Your Grocer

Not carried by local grocers, write Wadhams & Co., who will advise where obtainable.