

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Purifies, enriches and revitalizes the blood and builds up the whole system.

It radically and permanently cures all blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.

It is the best constitutional remedy for catarrh, rheumatism and dyspepsia.

There is no time of year when it is not more widely useful than any other medicine.

These statements are confirmed daily by cured and grateful men and women.

Over 40,000 testimonials in the last two years—an unequalled, unapproached record!

Now put up in tablets, as well as usual liquid form. 100 Doses One Dollar.

Not Near Him.

"It's really distressing to think," said the wealthy Mr. Farrasy, "that many very common and ignorant people will be admitted to heaven."

"Well," replied Mr. Cutting, "that needn't worry you."—Philadelphia Press.

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

Hand-Pressed Oil of Lemon.

"This oil of lemon," said the spice merchant, "is an exquisite thing. It is hand-pressed—pressed by hand out of lemon rind. Smell it."

The odor of the clear oil suggested sunlit lemon groves miles in extent on a mountainside overlooking the blue sea.

"I'll tell you how the oil of lemon is extracted," he said. "A man sits with a sponge in one hand and a piece of fresh lemon peel in the other. He presses the peel against the sponge, giving it finally a certain difficult and dextrous twist, and this breaks the cells in the rind, and the oil—there's only a half drop of it—comes reluctantly out upon the sponge."

"When the sponge has taken up the dribblings of about a hundred rinds, it is wet enough to be squeezed out. An ounce or so of clear and fragrant oil then flows from it."

"There is no way to extract this oil within a lemon rind except by squeezing and twisting the rind by hand. It takes the rinds of about 1,200 lemons to make one pound of oil."

"Rubbing It In."

When Mrs. Morse, after a lapse of thirty years, met her old schoolmate, Mrs. Graham, in the guise of a summer visitor to Aldersfield, she made up her mind to one thing: Lydia Graham's measure of worldly prosperity had been large, but not for one moment would Mary Ann Morse allow her to feel "set up."

It was with the intention of reducing any possible pride that might be lurking behind Lydia Graham's placid countenance that Mrs. Morse held her off at arm's length when the first affectionate greeting had been exchanged.

"How fat you've grown, Lyddy!" said Mary Ann Morse, holding her little figure erect as a small, stiff tree.

Mrs. Graham smiled contentedly, and Mrs. Morse saw that her thrust had done no harm.

"And yet—and yet you're wrinkled, in spite of it," said this determined old friend; and then she gave Lydia Graham's flushed cheeks a consoling kiss.

Books Written in Prison.

A publisher was talking about Oscar Wilde's strange book, "De Profundis," with its pathetic decoration of a bird beating its wings against the bars of a cell.

"Wilde's is not the first good book to have been written in jail," he said. "Jail, in fact, seems to be a good place to write books in. Literary men surpass themselves there."

"John Bunyan wrote 'Pilgrim's Progress' in jail."

"Cervantes wrote 'Don Quixote' in prison."

"Defoe laid the plans for 'Robinson Crusoe' during a term of confinement imposed on him for the writing of a pamphlet called 'The Shortest Way with the Dissenters.'"

"Leigh Hunt wrote 'Rimlin' in jail."

"Sir Walter Raleigh, during his fourteen years' imprisonment in the tower of London, wrote his excellent 'History of the World.'"

"Silvio Pellico and Tasso both did their best work in jail."

Losses From Insect Pests.

C. L. Marlatt, of the Department of Agriculture in Washington, has prepared a statement as to the loss by insect pests in the United States each year. He notes that the losses each year in all the plant products of the soil, both in the growing and in the stored state, together with those in live stock, exceed the entire expenditure of the national government, including the pension roll and the maintenance of the army and the navy. Placing the value of these products at \$5,000,000,000, per year, he notes an annual shrinkage due to insect pests of fully 10 per cent—in many cases of 50 per cent; but at 10 per cent, \$500,000,000 is "the minimum yearly tax which insects levy upon the products of the farm." This does not include loss to farm products in storage, \$100,000,000; or to natural forest and food products, also \$100,000,000; making a total annual loss of \$700,000,000 directly traceable to insect pests.—From W. S. Harwood's "Saving California's Fruit Crops," in the February Century.

So Glad.

"We enjoyed your piano recital last evening immensely, professor."

"I am glad you did, madam. I was unable to present myself, on account of an accident, but a brother artist kindly filled the engagement for me."

Not as a Dish.

"Our English cousins," remarked the woman who has just returned from the land of John Bull, "do not wait until the arrival of Halloween to become interested in the tasty and nutritious nut. I was particularly impressed with their manner of serving cobnuts, which are similar to though larger than our hazelnuts. For luncheon or for tea these nuts were quite the most delicious things I ate. They were served fresh and green, with delicious brown bread and butter and a salad made of crisp white lettuce leaves, with a French dressing. Over there these cobnuts come, as a rule, from the neighborhood of Kent. England may be lacking in fruit, but she certainly takes advantage of many of her other products."

HONEY HUNTERS LIBEL BEES.

Shirk Their Work, One Declares, and Don't Make Bee Lines.

"There are several popular errors about the ways of bees which need rectifying," said Ike Hubbard, a honey hunter. "The average bee, instead of being an example of industry, is about the laziest thing that flies."

"Even in the busy season in mid-summer no bee will quit its hive until after the sun is well up and has taken off the heavier part of the dew, and so soon as the sun slants toward the hill in the afternoon every bee will come flying home and go to roost, though darkness is four or five hours away."

"Then there are few bees that will hunt for honey from flowers so long as they can find corn sirup or brown sugar to steal. This fact is so well known to apiarists that many beekeepers buy corn sirup for 50 cents a gallon and pass it along to the bees, which convert it into something that resembles honey, but is not honey, and still sells for the genuine product of the hives. When a man can buy sirup for 50 cents a gallon and then sell it back to the trader as honey for \$8 a gallon, he can get rich right away provided he has enough bees."

"The greatest mistake that is made about bees is the belief that they follow straight lines when carrying home their loads of honey. I assure you that the bee line one reads about in the books does not exist."

"When a laden bee is going home with a big load of honey in its stomach and great wads of pollen on its hind legs, it takes the easiest course, regardless of any line. In our hilly country no bee will rise in the air to surmount a hill when it can go around the obstruction."

"When a sharp rise lies between my honey box and the bee tree, every bee flies away on the arc of a circle, so as to avoid exerting itself by rising. In such cases I place my box on either side of the hill, and make my triangulation nearer the apex. If one were to go chasing after a bee that was flying around a hill, his calculations might lead him to China or the Philippines."

"The beekeepers tell us that white clover honey is the best, but I do not agree with them." Domestic honey, such as is gathered from white clover, buckwheat and other cultivated plants, is too sweet.

"To my mind, wild honey that is stolen from the blossoms of dogwood and basswood and wild thyme and mints and nettles is far better than anything bought in the stores. It has a gamey flavor about it that suggests wild woods and great trees and singing brooks and everything that lives out of doors and away from the contaminating taint of mankind."

HAS RAINBOW WOOD MINE.

Farmer Sees a Fortune Beneath His Bed of Peat and Swamp.

The collecting of rainbow wood is a comparatively new industry in Maine. Though the dwellers along the seaboard have known for years that driftwood picked up from the salt water gave out iridescent tints when burned in open grates, they attached no value to the colorings of the flames until the rich summer visitors came down east and changed the picking of driftwood from an occupation akin to idleness into a profitable calling.

For five years the whole coast line of Penobscot Bay has been scoured in quest of wood and when the supply grew scarce and the prices advanced from \$10 to \$25 a cord a Boston chemist grew rich by inventing a powder which when burned with dry wood yielded colors nearly as bright as the genuine wood from the sea.

This fall Emory Bowden, a farmer, who sold considerable driftwood in former years, went to the salt meadows at the foot of his field and began to dig a supply of muck. When he had excavated a hole about ten feet deep he came to a flooring of great pine trees, which had been imbedded in the peat for ages. The limbs had rotted away and the bark and sawwood had gone, but the dry heart of the trees was as sound as in life. Kindling a fire about a log of this wood, Bowden found that it gave out brilliant hues of indigo and green.

No sooner had he made this discovery than he stopped digging muck and went to mining rainbow wood. He loaded a schooner with cut wood and sent it to his Boston patrons, who paid him \$22 a cord for the cargo and asked for more.

Since then Bowden has hired all the men who are willing to work and is digging out the trunks in his buried forest and selling them at fancy figures. The deposit of pine trees lies between the clay subsoil and the overgrowth of peat and is fully six feet in depth.

As the muck bed is more than a mile in area Bowden believes he can sell 500,000 cords of wood from a forest that has been buried from view for many ages.

The old do not have much sympathy for the young in their trouble, regarding it as good luck enough to be young.

His Name Quite Familiar.

"Where have I met your Spanish guest of honor before?"

"I can't imagine. It is his first visit to this country."

"But his name seems familiar. Oh, I know now. It was on a cigar box."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

His Main Fault.

"But why should you worry over your son?" said the incubator drummer. "You said he was cut out for something great?"

"That's just the trouble," sighed the old farmer. "He is so slow that every time he gets an opportunity somebody jumps ahead and cuts him out."

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

A Sore Spot.

"Woodby tells me he has been working on his family tree of late."

"Yes, it seems to keep him pretty busy."

"Rather complicated work, eh?"

"Yes; I believe he discovered a hangman's noose on one of the branches and he's having some trouble sawing it off."—Philadelphia Press.

A Superb Defense.

Manager Jackal (of the Jungle University eleven)—We're going to let "Quills" Porcupine play half-back this afternoon.

Monkey '08—I hear he's a mighty dangerous proposition.

Manager Jackal—Well, he never gets sat on more than once during a game.—Puck.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Business Opportunity.

Rachel—"Here is your ring, Solomon. I can never marry you, for I love another."

Solomon—"Vere iss de man you love?"

"Heavens! You won't kill him, will you?"

"No, but I will sell him de ring sheap."—Tales.

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Send for KC right away. It's purer and more efficient than any Baking Powder that costs three times as much.

25 oz. for 25c.

All grocers

Do you know the secret of the Wave Circle? Wonderful! Don't delay another day!

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And doing dental work all the time—that is the record of Dr. W. A. Wise. In our establishment are expert dentists who are competent to perform the most important dental operations. No matter the nature of the work, there is a man here to do it.

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DR. T. P. WISE.

Grandfather's Cure for Constipation



GREAT medicine,—the Saw-buck.

Two hours a day sawing wood will keep anyone's Bowels regular.

No need of pills, Cathartics, Castor Oil nor "Physic," if you'll only work the Sawbuck regularly.

Exercise is Nature's Cure for Constipation and,—Ten-Mile walk will do, if you haven't got a wood pile.

But, if you will take your Exercise in an Easy Chair, there's only one way to do that, and make a Success of it.

Because,—there's only one kind of Artificial Exercise for the Bowels and its name is "CASCARETS."

Cascarets are the only means to exercise the Bowel Muscles, without work.

They don't Purge, Gripes, nor "upset your Stomach," because they don't act like Cathartics.

They don't flush out your Bowels and

Intestines with a costly waste of Digestive Juice, as Salts, Castor Oil, Calomel, Jalap, or Aperient Waters, always do.

No,—Cascarets strengthen and stimulate the Bowel Muscles instead.

These are the Muscles that line the Food passages and that tighten up when Food touches them, thus driving that Food on to its finish.

They are the Muscles that turn Food into Strength through Nutrition.

Well,—a Cascaret acts on your Bowel Muscles as if you had just Sawed a cord of wood, or walked ten miles.

That's why Cascarets are safe to take continuously in health; and out of health. Because they move the Food Naturally, digesting it without waste of tomorrow's Gastric Juice.

They thus work all the Nutrition out of it before it decays.

The thin, flat, Ten Cent box is made to fit your Vest Pocket, or "My Lady's" Purse.

Carry it constantly with you and take a Cascaret whenever you suspect you need one.

Thus you will ward off Appendicitis, Constipation, Indigestion,—and other things besides.

Druggists—10 Cents a Box.

Be very careful to get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CCC."

IT FREE TO OUR FRIENDS!

We want to send to our friends a beautiful French-designed, GOLD-PLATED BOMBON BOX, hard-enamelled in colors. It is a beauty for the dressing table. Ten cents in stamps is asked as a measure of good faith and to cover cost of Cascarets, with which this dainty trinket is loaded. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

RHEUMATISM BODY RACKED WITH PAIN

No other bodily suffering is equal to that produced by the pain of Rheumatism. When the poisons and acids, which cause this disease, become entrenched in the blood there is hardly any part of the body that is not affected. The muscles become sore and drawn, the nerves twitch and sting, the joints inflame and swell, the bones ache, every movement is one of agony, and the entire body is racked with pain. Rheumatism is brought on by indigestion, stomach troubles, torpid Liver, weak Kidneys and a general inactive state of the system. The refuse matter instead of passing off through nature's avenues is left to sour and form uric acid, and other acrid poisons which are absorbed into the blood. Rheumatism does not affect all alike. In some cases it takes a wandering form; it may be in the arms or legs one day and in the shoulders, feet, hands, back or other parts of the body the next. Others suffer more seriously, and are never free from pain. The uric acid and other irritating substances find lodgment in the muscles and joints and as these deposits increase the muscles become stiff and the joints locked and immovable. It matters not in what form the disease may be the cause is always the same—a sour, acid condition of the blood. This vital stream has lost its purity and freshness, and instead of nourishing and feeding the different parts with health-giving properties, it fills them with the acids and salts of this painful and far-reaching disease. The cold and dampness of Winter always intensify the pains of Rheumatism, and the sufferer to get relief from the agony, rubs the affected parts with liniments, oils, lotions, etc., or uses plasters and other home remedies. These are desirable because they give temporary ease and comfort but have no effect on the real trouble which is in the blood and beyond the reach of such treatment. S. S. S. is the best remedy for Rheumatism. It goes into the blood and attacks the disease at its head, and by neutralizing and driving out the acids and building up the thin, sour blood it cures the disease permanently. While cleansing the blood S. S. S. tones up the stomach, digestion and every other part of the system, soothes the excited nerves, reduces the inflammation, dissolves the deposits in the joints, relieves all pain and completely cures this distressing disease. S. S. S. is a certain cure for Rheumatism in any form; Muscular, Inflammatory, Articular or Sciatic. Special book on the disease and any medical advice, without charge, to all who write. **THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.**

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PURELY VEGETABLE.