

## Spring Medicine

There is no other season when medicine is so much needed as in the spring. The blood is impure and impoverished—a condition indicated by pimples, boils and other eruptions on the face and body, by deficient vitality, loss of appetite, lack of strength.

The best spring medicine, according to the experience and testimony of thousands annually, is

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

It purifies and enriches the blood, cures eruptions, builds up the system. Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets known as Sarsatabs.

#### In the Declaration.

Too often in speech and print occur "Uncle Sam's common people," "My servants," "Our middle classes." Republican France still adores her princes and despises her poor. The United States and the Kingdom of Heaven were founded for the homes of the poor and the weary and the persecuted—not for funkies monkeys.

## COLDS CURED IN ONE DAY

As a rule, a few doses of Munyon's Cold Remedy will break up any cold and prevent pneumonia. It relieves the head, throat and lungs almost instantly. Price 25 cents at any druggist or sent postpaid.

If you need Medical advice write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and give you advice by mail, absolutely free.

Address Professor Munyon, 63d and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

#### The Simpler Way.

"Send for the business manager," said the editor of a great magazine. "What's the trouble?" inquired the contributing editor. "I want to tell him that hereafter when we support a presidential candidate we'll avoid possible confusion and do it in display type at regular advertising rates."

Whenever you have a pain think of Hamilton's Wizard O.J. For headache. To thache. Earache. To mach ache and many other painful ailments there is nothing better.

#### A Toot.

King Olaf—"What ho, varlet! Bring forth my drinking horn." The Varlet—"Here with the drinking horn, kid. The old man's going to have another toot."

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

#### Get Plenty of Sleep.

Plenty of sleep is conducive to beauty. Even a garment looks worn when it loses its nap.

#### Only One "BROMO QUININE"

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

#### Without Limitations.

Our country is the world; our countrymen are mankind.—William Lloyd Garrison.

## NERVOUS DESPONDENT WOMEN

Find Relief in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Their Own Statements So Testify.

Plateau, Pa.—"When I wrote to you first I was troubled with female weakness and backache, and was so nervous that I would cry at the least noise, it would startle me so. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies, and I don't have any more crying spells. I sleep sound and my nervousness is better. I will recommend your medicines to all suffering women."



—Mrs. MARY HALSTEAD, Plateau, Pa., Box 98.

Here is the report of another genuine case, which still further shows that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound may be relied upon.

Walcott, N. Dakota.—"I had inflammation which caused pain in my side, and my back ached all the time. I was so blue that I felt like crying if any one even spoke to me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I began to gain right away. I continued its use and now I am a well woman."

—Mrs. AMELIA DAHL, Walcott, N. Dakota.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

# HUNTS 33 YEARS for RARE FLY

E. I. Scott

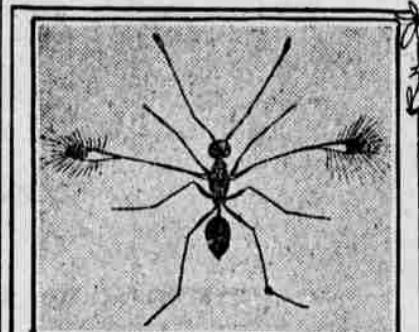


FOR more than 33 years Fred Enock, a London man of science, has been scouring square mile upon square mile of England with a cambric net no bigger than your hat, looking for an insect less than one-twentieth of an inch long. So scarce are

some kinds of these insects that there are said to be only two in every 640 acres, and the finding of them is so rare a feat that one must go back 60 years to read of a previous catch. Now Enock has landed one, and he is the happiest man in England.

Enock is a fellow of no fewer than four scientific societies and a most learned looking man, with a tall dome of a forehead. He talks like an annual report of the Linnean society. The insects have been popularly christened fairy flies, and, until Enock fell in love with the shape of one under the microscope 33 years ago, men of science had considered them of not enough importance to waste time over. And to this day Enock remains almost the sole authority upon their playful habits.

Surely much ado was never made about less. Here is a man with a more than ordinary brain who spends almost two score of precious years



MATURED BATTLEDORE WING FLY

looking for a few insects that will never be of any possible use to humanity or probably to science, and the total result of his long search could be put in a peanut shell. Of course, he has done other work; he is a mounter of insects for collectors, and he tells me that according to accurate records he has kept he has mounted no fewer than 200,000 specimens. In addition, he is a lecturer, in popular style, on natural history subjects, and he travels about England explaining to the rising generation, the evolution of the spider, the wasp, the bee, the butterfly and his lifelong friend, the fairy fly. But how many valuable hours have been stolen from more productive fields of effort to spend with his net, his bottles and his microscope on the invisible trail of the elusive fairy fly only Enock knows. If it were possible to calculate the amount of money wasted by him in his strange quest, it would probably be found that his fairy flies are worth many times their weight in radium. It will be entertaining to let Enock tell of his queer search in his own words, but you must remember that when he speaks of fairy flies as the most beautiful insects in the world he is like a fond parent describing his favorite child, and prone to exaggeration.

"My introduction to the fairy fly," he said, "was at a meeting of the Royal Microscopical society of 1878. A species no larger than a fiftieth of an inch entangled in a spider's web was shown to us, and I immediately lost my heart to it. It had four wings exquisitely shaped and margined with hairs. I determined that I would search out the life history of these insects, and thus began my long quest for some of the rarer species.

"At that time practically nothing was known of them. They were so small that they had quite escaped the attention of scientists. The first mention of them was in 1797, and then nothing was heard of them for more than 80 years. I soon found out that they belonged to the same order as the honey bee and the wasp—sort of poor relations, so to speak. In size they vary from a twentieth to a ninetieth of an inch in length. Figures as small as that convey no impression to the ordinary mind. Perhaps it might be better if I say that a dozen of these beauties could walk abreast through an ordinary pinhole. They search out the eggs of certain other insects and in them lay their own, thus destroying the host eggs. Each species has a different kind of host egg, and in no circumstance will they lay their eggs in any other way.

"During the 30 odd years I have been searching for these flies, I have discovered eight new genera and at least 150 new species. For the last four years I had the assistance of Charles Owen Waterhouse, formerly a member of the staff of the Natural



FAIRY FLY CAUGHT IN SPIDER'S WEB

History Museum, at South Kensington, who, like myself, became fascinated by the marvelous beauty of these fairy flies when seen under the microscope, and decided to devote his time to searching them out."

One can picture these two men, both hovering around the middle 60s, armed with cambric nets, a collection of empty glass tubes and microscopes, both possessed of the enthusiasm that knows no discouragement, tramping over the fields of England day in and day out, content if once in a blue moon either caught a new species.

Enock gave to the writer a description of probably the greatest moment in his life, when he discovered in the bottom of his net the male fairy fly of a certain species, for which he had been searching patiently for the whole 30 odd years of his acquaintance with the insects. Females he had landed before, but the male was so rare that 60 years had elapsed since anyone had put one between glasses and submitted it to the prying eye of the microscope.

"Waterhouse and I had been sweeping Burnham Beeches for our nets all one Saturday afternoon," he said. "I intended going home for dinner, and as Waterhouse was staying out we parted, he going to the west and I staying in the field. I determined to have a few more sweeps before leaving, and at their conclusion I examined the bottom of my net with my microscope. I became dizzy with excitement when I saw there the very insect I had given more than 30 years of my life to find—the male of a rare species of which there are only two in every square mile. In honor of King George I immediately christened it Mymar regalis. In my excitement, however, I almost lost the treasure. He hopped away, and although I immediately closed the net I thought I had lost him. During the next few minutes I was almost dead with anxiety, but an examination soon convinced me that I still had him captive and in a few seconds he was safely bottled.

"Wonderful as this catch was, it was rendered more wonderful still by the fact that in the same net I discovered a species of a minute insect of which there was no record of any previous catch for 90 years. I soon had it, too, safely in a bottle and started as fast as my old legs would carry me after Waterhouse to tell him the great news. I ran and walked four miles that day before I finally found him. 'What do you think this is?' I asked him, trying to remain as calm as possible and showing him the Mymar regalis. As soon as he realized, he offered me his congratulations. Then I showed him my other find and there were more congratulations. That was a day to remember all the rest of one's life.

"But these fairy flies are not all as scarce as the Mymar regalis. Far from it. Despite the fact that they have been overlooked by the great body of naturalists, they are to be found in every garden and on every window—in houses, in conservatories and in trains. When I was younger and my sight was better I used to catch them with my hands as they flew, like tiny specks of gold, across

a sunbeam. One of the most plentiful species, that known popularly as the black fairy fly, I have captured in hundreds in the early spring, close up to the horizontal sash bar of an east window. At other times they are to be found in large numbers running up and down grass stems in search of their host eggs.

"Even after spending the better part of my life in the study of these insects I am compelled to acknowledge that I know very little of them. Of the 31 genera now comprised in the British fairy flies, I have been able to work out the life history of but two. Of course, I know considerable about others of the remaining nineteen, and year by year I am adding links that I hope will eventually complete the life cycles.

"The common black fairy fly lays its eggs in those of a small water beetle, found on stems of plants below the water line. In order, therefore, to get to its host eggs this fairy fly must dive beneath the water. The Alaptus, another common species, searches for the eggs of a fly resembling the common green fly, the pest of the gardener. The tiny Campotera papavis, one of the smallest of fairy flies, sometimes appears in hundreds on windows, and at my home in Woking I have captured no fewer than 600, all female, at one time.

"One of the most extraordinary little insects is that known as Caraphractus cinctus. It is aquatic in its habits, using its delicately fringed wings for 'flying' through the water. Its legs are kept perfectly still during the operation and the fly progresses with a jerky, zigzag motion.

"These insects appear in early spring—some of them in March—and I have captured them as late as December. They are difficult to breed because of the difficulty of discovering their host eggs.

"Of all insects, that popularly called battledore wing fly is without doubt the most wonderfully formed and most beautiful I have ever looked upon. It is less than one-twentieth of an inch in length, with its two front wings shaped like long-handled battledores, surrounded by a fringe of long hairs. The hind wings, so tiny that even under a powerful microscope the ordinary observer does not see them, are armed with three minute hooks on the upper edge, which fix into grooves on the upper wings and so form a strengthening bracket. My first capture of the battledore wing fly was made 33 years ago and it was only last year, after constant efforts, that I was able to breed it."

Speaking generally, Enock had high praise for the work of the bureau of entomology of the United States department of agriculture. He constantly corresponds with Dr. Leland O. Howard, its famous chief, for whom he has a great admiration.

"If we only had the brains in this country that you have in the United States," remarked Enock, sorrowfully, "we might be able to give something worth while to science. We know absolutely nothing about the life history of the majority of crop pests, and there is no organization such as your bureau of entomology to advise the farmers of Great Britain. The trouble is there is no money available for field work, and when a government grant is made the money is spent in some ineffective way that is of absolutely no practical use to the farmer. Some day I suppose we shall wake up."

#### Dodging a Moustache.

Ella—How can you remove hair from the face?  
Stella—Turn your face away.

## Build Up The System

Is the stomach weak? TRY  
Are the bowels clogged? THE  
Is the blood impoverished? BITTERS

### HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

will tone, strengthen and invigorate the entire system and make you well again.

#### Ill-Disciplined Children.

The child allowed to follow the path of least resistance, to turn aside because of the most shadowy obstacles in the road to accomplishment, is the father of the man who seeks sinecures, who, with the most selfish sense of self-preservation well developed, stops at no mean or underhanded method to save himself real work and honest effort.

## MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

#### FOR RANCHMEN.

H. L. Corbin, So. Platte, Colo., writes: "I am a stockman here and if you lived near I could give you a box of Mustang Liniment bottles we have used on our horses and cattle. We ride pretty hard here in the Rockies but Mustang Liniment fixes the horses good as ever."

25c. 50c. \$1 a bottle at Drug & Gen'l Stores

**We Make You Competent to Earn \$25 to \$50 per Week**

In 6 to 8 weeks. We give complete course in driving, repairing, etc. all kinds of automobiles. Every student gets personal attention and actual road experience. Write for terms. Belmont Auto School & Garage, E. 2d and Morrison Sts., Portland, Ore.

**WOODLARK SQUIREL POISON**

THE BRAND THAT KILLS

Destroys Sage Rats, Squirrels, Gophers and Prairie Dogs. Requires no mixing or preparation—Always ready for use. Deadliest of all. Your money back if not as claimed. CLARK, WOODLARK DRUG CO., Portland, Ore.

**DR. W. M. PFUNDERS' OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER**

A Tonic, Alterative and Resolvent. The best remedy for Kidneys, Liver and Bowels. Eradicates Pimples, Eruptions and Disorders of the Skin. Purifies the Blood and gives Tone, Strength and Vigor to the entire system.

**Arnold's Asthma and Catarrh Remedy.**

Guaranteed to cure Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever and Hoarse Coughs, or money refunded. Includes \$1.25 for Asthma Remedy, or five in stamps for Catarrh of the Head and Stomach. Ask for address of people cured in Portland, Tacoma or Seattle. Arnold's Asthma Cure Co., 333-4 Arcade Bldg., Seattle, Wa.

He Recognized Her.

Three o'clock was the very earliest the man could get up to the store, so his wife asked him to meet her then.

"I don't know in what department I shall be at that time," she said, "but just before three I will telephone to the clerk at the information bureau near the main entrance and if you will just step over and ask him he will tell you where I am."

At two minutes past three the man sought information as to the whereabouts of his wife.

"I have a message," said the clerk, "from a woman who said her husband would inquire for her about three o'clock. Maybe it is for you. She said to tell you she had gone to Blank's store over on Sixth avenue to finish her shopping because the clerks in this store are impudent, the place is ill ventilated and she couldn't find anything she wanted here anyhow and never has been able to find anything here and this is positively the last time she will ever try to find anything here. Of course, that might not have been your wife—"

"Oh, yes," said the man, "that was her all right."—New York Sun.

**FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS**

Your druggist will refund money if FAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c

**Want Something to Exercise On.**

Somehow or other the women who feel that they were born to command always get married.—Exchange.