

# 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 and Pills as a spring medicine. When we take it in the spring we all feel better through the summer."—Mrs. S. H. Davis, Mt. Vernon, Pa.

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

The beginning of it. Judge—You provoked this fight yourself, didn't you?

Judge—No, sir, he done it. Judge—But you struck the first blow. Why did you?

Prisoner—Because he sez to me: "If Ol' man yan, you're another."—Philadelphia Press.

An Awful Job. Bayhead—I am a new in advance that we were—going to have a beauty band winter, daughter know.

Miss Castigate—Indeed! And how did you know it?

Bayhead—I am a—felt it in me bones. Miss Castigate—Really? Then you are a believer in the old goose-lime theory?

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *W. C. Little*

The Mystery. "The public people," said the wealthy millionaire, "don't know what the rich have to put up with."

"Don't you believe it," replied the plain man. "We know you've got the money to put up with, but we wonder how some of you ever get it."—Philadelphia Press.

Preliminary Practice. "Your friend hasn't had his suitcase filled very long, but he seems to manage it exceedingly well. It seems particularly cleverly at steering through a crowd of street."

"Oh, Popper's all right. He has had years of experience with a baby carriage."—Philadelphia Press.

Rewards of Outposts for Catarrh That Contain Mercury. An eminent will advise destroy the source of such mercurial poisons. The source is the urethra, which is the source of such mercurial poisons. The source is the urethra, which is the source of such mercurial poisons.

The Proper Thing. "I hope you do not consider it wrong for a young lady to wear fine clothes and jewelry," said Miss Hildings.

"Certainly not," replied the person. "If the heart is full of vain and ridiculous things, there can be no objection to advertising the fact."

Friendly Advice. "I'd advise you to take this poem to a chiropodist," said the editor in a kindly tone.

"Because why?" queried he of the uncut hair.

"It's feet need attention," replied the editor.

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## THE CUCUMBER CURE.

Mrs. Parker heard the rattle and squeak of a wagon, and moved by a gentle friendliness, looked out the window to see who was passing. "I declare, it's the doctor!" she exclaimed. "I guess I must be getting deaf and stupid not to know old Barnum's jog and the sound of the doctor's wheels. Always need a little grease. But he don't," she added, warmly. "He's oiled to all eternity; never any but mellow sounds come from him."

"Oh, I guess Dr. Harley means to be pleasant," said Ethel, with reluctance.

Mrs. Parker looked at her visiting niece. "Meaning?" she repeated. "Why, he is pleasant year in and year out, in joy and in sorrow."

"There's such a thing as being too pleasant," hinted Ethel.

"Why, Ethel?" exclaimed Mrs. Parker, with as much severity as she could assume. "If you've got a grudge against Dr. Harley out with it."

"I suppose it is just his way," said Ethel, weakly, yet with a touch of shrewdness in her voice.

"What's his way? Come, don't mull it over," advised Mrs. Parker.

"He doesn't take one seriously," said Ethel, with dignity.

"Not unless you're awful young," Mrs. Parker dryly commented.

"I met him last week," continued Ethel, shuddering her aunt's mild scolding. "He had been something I'd wanted to ask him for a long time, but I didn't quite like to go to his office—about my freckles, and her face flushed rosy under its golden spatter-work."

"I'd read ever so many recipes for removing freckles," she went on, "but they were made of such queer-sounding things and the proportions were so vague that I was afraid if I used them I might come out spotted with green or purple, and look worse than ever. But just before I came on from Ohio I read something in a 'Beauty Column' that sounded harmless. So when I happened to meet the doctor, I said—"

"Dr. Harley, I believe eating cucumbers is a sure cure for freckles, is it?"

"Yes," he said, and he smiled, and I might have known. Yes, it's a cure, he said, 'a sure cure—if the freckles are on the cucumbers.'"

QUEER BATTLEFIELDS.

On Ice and Underground Men Have Made War.

When the American marines and the Colombian troops recently confronted each other at Colon I looked for a time as if a battle was to be fought on the pier of the Royal Mail Steamship Company.

A pier is rather an unusual place to fight a battle, but battles have been fought in many curious places, ranging from mountain peaks to sewers, and from ice fields to desert sands.

At the battle of Monterey, in the Mexican war, the Americans were able to command the streets of the city with their artillery, but they had difficulty in dislodging the Mexicans from the houses. So, the city being built of stone or adobe in solid blocks of houses, the Yankees broke through the walls from one house to another, fighting and driving out the enemy, so that the battle of Monterey was largely fought indoors.

In one of the battles of the wars of William the Silent for the independence of the Netherlands, the Spanish ships were frozen in the Zuider Zee. The Dutch came out on horseback over the ice and attacked them. This is probably the only battle in which cavalry was ever used directly against ships. Several other combats were fought between troops on the ice in these wars, and on one occasion the infantry is said to have worn skates.

The battle of Austerlitz was partly fought on a frozen lake, and when the allies were retreating across it, the shot from the French artillery, plunging into the ice and breaking it up, caused the death of thousands of Russians and Austrians.

Of the many underground battles which have taken place in history, the fiercest was probably that of the siege of Haarlem in the Dutch wars. The Spaniards mined and the Dutch counter-mined with equal industry, and below the ground a fierce conflict raged.

When the Vermelles troops took Paris after the Commune they chased some of the Communist troops to the great sewers of the French capital, where some desperate struggles took place.

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# Ayer's

For hard colds, bronchitis, asthma, and coughs of all kinds, you cannot take anything better than Ayer's

## Cherry Pectoral

Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor if this is not so. He uses it. He understands why it soothes and heals.

It is a healthy cough for weeks. Try it. It is sold by all druggists and only one bottle is needed to cure a cough. Sold by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

for

## Coughs, Colds

You will hasten recovery by taking one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime.

Girl Students at Oxford.

The proportion of women students to men students in Oxford is about 300 to 2,000, and it has been only about a score of years since women were admitted, while men have had the advantage of the university for centuries. All the teaching of the women is under the Association for the Education of Women in Oxford. There are no class or lecture rooms, and no teaching except private tutoring in the halls—that is, Lady Margaret Hall, Somerville College, St. Hugh's Hall, etc. The students take up courses arranged by the association. The lectures are given in a queer old building, once a dissenting chapel. Girls who do not reside in the halls board around in places recommended by the association, and are called home students.

For Growing Girls.

West Pembroke, Me., March 21.—Mrs. A. L. Smith, of this place, says that Todd's Kidney Pills are the best remedy for growing girls. Mrs. Smith emphasizes her recommendation by the following experience:

"My daughter was thirteen years old last November and in two years since she was first taken with Crazy Spitch that would last a week and would then pass off. In a month she would have the spitch again. At these times she would eat very little and was very yellow, even the whites of her eyes would be yellow.

"The doctors gave us no encouragement, they all said they could not help her. After taking one box of Todd's Kidney Pills, she has not had one bad spitch. Of course, we continued the treatment until she had used in all about a dozen boxes, and she still gives thanks to her occasionally, when she is not feeling well. Todd's Kidney Pills are certainly the best medicine for growing girls."

Mothers should heed the advice of Mrs. Smith by so doing, they may save their daughters much pain and sickness and insure a healthy happy future for them.

Radium is advancing in price, the current rate being \$60,000,000 a pound.

The Wonderful Cream Separator.

It is a new invention and is the best thing that has ever been invented. It is a new invention and is the best thing that has ever been invented. It is a new invention and is the best thing that has ever been invented.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Powder FREE.

Write Allen's Foot-Powder, Inc., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Powder. It is a new invention and is the best thing that has ever been invented. It is a new invention and is the best thing that has ever been invented.

Thibet, "the roof of the world," is a tableland three times as large as France.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

## Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and an easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Purely Vegetable.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

THERE IS NO SLICKER LIKE TOWER'S FISH BRAND.

Forty years ago and after many years of use on the eastern coast, Tower's Waterproof Oiled Coats were introduced in the West and were called Slickers by the pioneers and cowboys. This graphic name has come into such general use that it is frequently though wrongly applied to many substitutes. You want the genuine.

Look for the Sign of the Fish and the name Tower on the buttons.

It is made in the U.S.A. and is sold by representative trade.

A. J. TOWER & SONS, NEW YORK, U.S.A.

TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

## HOW MEN COOK IN CAMP.

Take Directions from Mrs. Rorer and Meat with Success.

Various editions from the camp reach me. Frequently I am consulted about the cooking, and am asked to furnish recipes. One year my fishermen were asked to furnish recipes. There was no reason, he said, why they should not add this duty to their fare, especially since it was so easily made. He wrote out the directions—four eggs, milk, soda—carefully. The sequel I heard later.

Toward the end of the week, when the campers were a little tired of the fishing and probably of each other, they decided that the time had come for the flannel cakes. It was about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and they started at once to get their ready. One man went to the milk to the farmhouse on the hill, and while waiting his fisherman measured out the flour into an eight-quart bucket. In stead of the two quarts called for in the recipe, he took four, to be sure to have enough. As they did not have eight eggs he took five, and—think of this, ye cook!—broke them right into the flour, and proceeded to stir the mixture until the milk arrived. He then added the milk and other ingredients, and kept on stirring all the rest of the day to get out the lumps, which, it is unnecessary to add, could not have been stirred out in an eternity. They tell me there was a man on the road coming or going for milk for two hours, and that when they finally desisted from beating the mixture, there was as much of the batter on the outside of the bucket and on the gallant cooks themselves as in the bucket. Then they baked the batter in an iron pan and had supper, and were thankful to find themselves alive the next morning. Verily, cooks are born, not made.

At another time a kinsman agreed to make an omelet, another very simple thing. He took his directions from Mrs. Rorer, learned them by heart, and kept repeating them over and over. "Give seven beats of the fork." They tell me he said it at least in his sleep. The omelet, however, was unanimous that he must have given eight beats or spoiled it some other way, but all agreed nobody had been in any danger of dying from the effects. For nobody had been able to eat it. They had better success with Sarsaparilla potatoes, and I judge, verily, to cook several things pretty well—trout, coffee, ham, potatoes, eggs. Many times during the long winter when the blizzard summer days seem very far off, they pine for a cup of the coffee they made while camping.—Forest and Stream.

General Butler, of South Carolina.

General King, of Confederate Army.

General Small, of South Carolina.

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