

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 EFFIE COLSON, 1535 10th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

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

Quieting Suspicion.

"My dear," said the Suspicious Wife, "this sealin jacket you gave me for Christmas has the odor of gasoline."

"Very likely," answered the Crafty Husband. "But you know Santa Claus is using an automobile now."

Nevertheless, she had her doubts about it, fearing he had purchased the garment second-handed of a cleaner.—Baltimore American.

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

Sure Sign.

Jester—Dobster has in him the making of a great artist.

Jimson—What makes you think so?

Jester—Because he painted a picture recently, and when he looked at it, later, he couldn't tell what the subject was.—Ohio State Journal.

Fires have widely ravaged this region, says the New York Post. Of the forested area examined, in round numbers 3,000,000 acres, Leiberg estimates that 2,975,000 acres or 99.16 per cent are fire marked, and that of this fire marked area, 857,000 acres are badly burned. That is to say, within the last forty years, settlement clearings not included, 7,000,000,000 feet of merchantable mill timber has been destroyed by fire.

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But Henry was out in the hall shaking hands with himself.—Baltimore American.

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Maud—And did you go near the post?

"No. Why?"

"Because you have red paint all over the back of your waist."—Harlem Life.

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Needed Invention.

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"Oh, yes," responded the salesman; "here is one that will blur any word when it is doubtful; all you have to do is to press the key."—Chicago Daily News.

A Kansas Obituary.

A Kansas editor wrote this obituary notice: "He was born May 3, 1875, and therefore escaped this earth in time to celebrate his 27th birthday in the house of his eternal abode beyond the archin skies, leaving terrestrial land on Friday, March 19, 1902, at 9:30 p. m., central time.

A Kansas Octogenarian.

Squire L. D. Chaddon, of Wellington, Kan., who celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday recently, when a boy used to go into the woods after squirrels with Roscoe Conkling. He chewed tobacco for half a century, and then quit. He finds his pipe a comfort. He never took a drink of red liquor at a bar. After sixty years of married life, Mrs. Chaddon still does all her own housework, except the family washing, and the squire says he has to read the riot act once in a while to head her off from doing that.

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Clarence—Well, were your friends, Mrs. Hobbs and Mrs. Dobbs, congenial?

Clara—Oh, Clarence, each found an opportunity to tell me that the other was the biggest talker she had ever met.—Detroit Free Press.

Spades Made from Horseshoes.

Chinese spades from British horseshoes sounds like an absurd statement, but the fact is that shiplands of old horseshoes leave London for China. All these come back to London in the form of spades, having been so transformed by the ingenious natives.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, take it. If he says, take it, take it. Leave it with him. We are willing. J. C. ATEN CO., Lowell, Mass.

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FIRE HAS RAVAGED FORESTS.

The Tremendous Waste in Forty Years on the Cascade Range.

The report of the examination of the "Cascade Range and Ashland Forest Reserves and Adjacent Regions," by J. B. Leiberg, is a part of the twenty-first annual report of the United States Geological Survey, and is edited by Henry Gannett, geographer.

The region discussed in this report is in Southern Oregon. It contains nearly 8,000 square miles, 4,676,360 acres, comprising the central and upper areas of Rogue and Klamath river basins and a small part of the watershed of the upper South Umpqua river and is divided into two nearly equal portions by the main range of the Cascades.

The eastern and western slopes have many dissimilar characteristics, the country dropping on the west in long spurs to the valley of the Rogue river and on the east in steeper declivities to the Klamath lakes and the great plains stretching eastward from them. The mean elevation is 6,000 feet. The character of the Cascade range is volcanic, the cones and peaks being of different ages, and extinct craters abounding among them, the one containing the famous Crater lake.

The Ashland forest reserve consists of Siskiyou peak, or Ashland Butte, nearly 8,000 feet above sea level, and contains over 22,000 acres. The object of this reserve is to maintain the volume and purity of Ashland creek, the water supply of the town of Ashland. The Siskiyou mountain range forms a connecting link between the Coast range and the Cascades.

In this region the same general conditions prevail as in the Mount Rialler reserve. The crest of the range forms a dividing line between two widely differing sets of forest conditions. Upon the west, with an ample rainfall, the forests are fairly dense and the undergrowth luxuriant. Upon the east, where more arid conditions prevail, the forests are open, with no underbrush.

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The Duty of Mothers.

What suffering frequently results from a mother's ignorance; or more frequently from a mother's neglect to properly instruct her daughter!

Tradition says "woman must suffer," and young women are so taught. There is a little truth and a great deal of exaggeration in this. If a young woman suffers severely she needs treatment, and her mother should see that she gets it.

Many mothers hesitate to take their daughters to a physician for examination; but no mother need hesitate to write freely about her daughter or herself to Mrs. Pinkham's Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., and secure from a woman the most efficient advice without charge.

Mrs. August Palczgraf, of South Byron, Wis., mother of the young lady whose portrait we here publish, wrote in January, 1899, saying her daughter had suffered for two years with irregular menstruation—had headache all the time, and pain in her side, feet swollen, and was generally miserable. She received an answer promptly with advice, and under date of March, 1899, the mother writes again that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured her daughter of all pains and irregularities.

Nothing in the world equals Lydia E. Pinkham's great medicine for regulating women's peculiar monthly troubles.

Another Reason.

"I thought Biffkins said he was going to church this morning."

"No. The minister asked him to give his reasons for not going, and he is staying at home to write them."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What He May Have Meant.

Miss Smith—"The doctor told mother that I'll never see forty. Do you think that he means that I have a fat malady?"

Miss Judson—"Not at all; he means that you'll never get through being thirty-nine."

Close Call.

Clara—I had an awful time when I refused him.

Maud—How do you mean?

Clara—Why, he took it in earnest, and I had to explain that I didn't mean it.—Town Topics.

The Neighboring Quality.

Mrs. Ascum—She is a very neighborly woman, isn't she?

Mrs. Snapp—Yes; she's forever poking into other people's business.—Philadelphia Press.

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"Don't forget," said the willing worker, "that money talks."

"Yes," answered Senator Songham, a little gloomy, "but I can't help wishing you boys would select another phonograph occasionally."—Washington Star.

As Mr. C. Understands.

Mrs. Crimmonbeak—Before she was married, I understand, she used to dance for money.

Mr. Crimmonbeak—And now, I understand, if she don't get money, she makes her husband dance.—Yonkers Statesman.

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. I cured me, and my skin is as clear and smooth as any one's."

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Send for our free book, and write our physicians about your case. Medical advice free.

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GIFT FROM QUEEN NATHALIE.

Gold Cross One of Miss Clara Barton's Most Valued Souvenirs.

One of the most beautiful of Miss Clara Barton's foreign souvenirs is a testimonial she received on the eve of her departure for Geneva as delegate to the Red Cross International Convention in 1884 from Nathalie, then Queen of Servia. It is a massive gold cross, the body of which is red enamel, with the Servian coat-of-arms in gold on one side and the date of their accession to the brotherhood, 1876, on the other. But the most delicate part of this compliment resides in the fact that the cross is mounted on our own red, white, and blue ribbon, thus enabling Miss Barton to wear the colors of her country even when donning the badge of Servia.

A diploma creating her a member of the Servian Society came with this association, together with a letter declaring her a recognition of her services to the brotherhood and the Servian wounded during the Franco-Prussian war. Miss Barton's reply to the queen is so very symbolic of the truest republican dignity that it is transcribed here:

Her Most Excellent Majesty Nathalie, Queen of Servia.

Madam: I hasten to acknowledge the very unexpected honor conferred by your majesty in transmitting through the Servian Red Cross Society the diploma and beautiful decoration of that association.

This recognition of the interest I have taken in measures tending to mitigate the calamities of war is peculiarly gratifying as coming from a country that, although old in history, is still young in the freshness of its natural resources and the brave, hopeful hearts of its people. That their hopes may be realized in a long career of liberty and prosperity must be the sincere wish of every American.

I am on the point of sailing for Europe to attend the Red Cross and peace conventions, which assemble at Geneva, in the beginning of September, when I hope to have the pleasure of meeting the representatives of Servia.

That your majesty and royal consort may long continue to promote the happiness and welfare of your beautiful country is the hope and desire of your maj