

Spring Medicine

There is no other season when good medicine is so much needed as in the Spring.

The blood is impure, weak and impoverished—a condition indicated by pimples and other eruptions on the face and body, by deficient vitality, loss of appetite, lack of strength, and want of animation.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Make the blood pure, vigorous and rich, create appetite, give vitality, strength and animation, and cure all eruptions. Have the whole family begin to take them today.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has been used in our family for some time, and always with good results. Last spring I was all run down and got a bottle of it, and as usual received great benefit." Miss BRULAN BERRY, Stows, Va.

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

Hats Off to the Rule.

In Russia no man may enter a government establishment without removing his hat, a rule which has caused some trouble, it appears, since the establishment of the government spirit shops. There have been disputes between the officials behind the bars and the customers as to the removal of the headgear, with the result that the question was submitted to the minister of finance. That official has caused notices to be issued warning the public against any disrespectful demeanor while in the State public houses, frequenters of which must in future remove their hats.

A Different State.

Towne—Freiman's home for a short trip from his new ranch in Texas.
Brown—Yes, I saw him.
Towne—He's so full of Texas he can't talk of anything else.
Brown—When I saw him I noticed that he couldn't talk of anything, but I thought it was because he was full of Kentucky.—Philadelphia Press.

Thwarted Them.

"Why did old Rollinggold give away all his money?"
"He was afraid his relatives would have him adjudged incapable of taking care of it."

Scientific Fact.

Fred—Do you know anything about love?
Joe—Do I? My dear boy, I've made it a life study.
Fred—With what result?
Joe—Well, I've succeeded in reducing my ignorance of it to a science.

Just What Happened.

"Penelope," said the anxious mother, "tell me truly, did Charles kiss you last night?"
"There was a slight labial juxtaposition as Charles took his leave, mother, but I assure you it was only momentary and therefore innocuous."



How?

By soothing and soothing the pain, that's the way

St. Jacobs Oil

Cures

Neuralgia

Price, 25c. and 50c.



Alcohol, Opium, Tobacco Using A
Write for ILLUSTRATED CIRCULARS
DRUG & MONTGOMERY CO., PORTLAND, ORE., Telephone Main 335

WISCONSIN CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good, Use in time, food by drinking.

TRIALS OF THE ACCOMMODATING MAN WHO HAS A TELEPHONE AT HIS FARMHOUSE

CITY people whose neighbors use their telephones think they know all about trouble," said a ruddy-faced amateur farmer, "but I'll compare notes with them any day. If you are not obliging to your neighbors in the country you would better move back to town; so this is what we go through with in order to be obliging. We have the only telephone in our vicinity; and my wife and I ought to draw salaries as rural messengers.

"The other day a call came to our telephone for some one in town who wished to talk with Mrs. Jinks, our tenant's wife. So my wife had to leave her sewing, don her sunbonnet and plod across the rough fields a third of a mile to tell Mrs. Jinks to come to the phone. When Mrs. Jinks got ready she lumbered up to our house with a fat baby under each arm, and found out that Roxy, a friend of hers in town, wanted her to come and bring her out to spend the day.

"'Naw,' bawled back Mrs. Jinks, 'ain't got no boss.'
"In a day or so another friend of the Jinks family telephoned out to say that she and three children would spend Sunday with the Jinks, and Mr. Jinks must come in with the wagon to bring them out. My wife could not answer that the Jinks had no horse, as they had just got one; so she promised to deliver the message. She gave the errand to the Jinks over to me; I intended to attend to it, and forgot it. The folks in town got ready and waited all day Sunday, but no Mr. Jinks appeared. About Tuesday there was a great disturbance on the farm, involving all the Jinks, my brother and myself, and both of our wives. The message hadn't been carried, and everybody was to blame.

"This is only a sample," said the amateur farmer, according to the Detroit Free Press. "We have other neighbors near and far; but our house is the telephone office of the district. People in town get mad at us and people in the country get mad at us; our lot is hard."



A new process for drying fruit and vegetables—already in use for drying hops—consists in drawing air through a gridwork of steam pipes into a chamber below the slotted floor holding the materials to be dried. Absorption of sulphurous gases is avoided, while burning is impossible. In a test at Worcester, England, samples of carrots, potatoes, sliced and shredded apples, and other fruits and vegetables, were kept at temperatures of 90 to 100 degrees for six hours, reaching the ordinary commercial state of dryness. The cost of working being small, it is expected that an important new industry will soon develop in England.

The curious phenomena of "sympylism" are being investigated by E. Wassmann, a German zoologist. This is the harboring of foreign species of insects, etc., in the nests of ants and termites, and it is found that more than one hundred species of arthropods, or creatures with jointed legs, are thus associated with the ants, at least, eighty-five or ninety species being beetles. All are recognized easily by certain peculiarities. Most notable among the characteristics of these beetles are their oily reddish-yellow or reddish-brown color, and special exudation organs or pores with brownish hairs, but there are also modifications of the mouth and other parts.

Some of the discouragements and failures of amateur photographers may be due to such imperfections of shutters as were disclosed in a paper read at the recent meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science by E. W. Morley of the Western Reserve University and D. C. Miller of the Case School of Applied Science. The better grade of shutters were found to be fairly constant in operation, but the actual duration of exposure was often not even approximately that indicated by the maker. Different shutters of the same make and form gave widely different exposures when set for the same time. With the best shutters of the diaphragm class the duration of exposure was nearly independent of the aperture of the opening. Some shutters of the cheaper grades, designed to give long, medium and short exposures, gave equal exposures in the three cases.

The effects of the swift advance of knowledge, which sometimes causes a new book on some branch of science to appear a back number shortly after its publication, are felt no less in practical scientific undertakings. A striking illustration is furnished by the enormous new coast-defense gun recently tested at Sandy Hook. This gun was intended to be not only the most powerful in existence, but also the representative of the most advanced type of such weapons. But after it had been planned a special plant had to be established for its construction, and the few years' consequent delay before it could be completed sufficed for such improvements in gunpowders, and in the designing of guns for their use, that now the finished monster is, in some respects, out of date before it has fairly been mounted for service. The new gun is of 16 inches bore and 42.7 feet long. It is calculated that it can throw a 2400-pound projectile twenty-one miles.

CROW WITH LIVES TO SPARE.
It Tormented Hogs and Caused a Farmer No End of Woe.

"Say you seed a hundred crows in one flock?" asked an Illinois farmer of a man who was telling him of a visit he had made to the country a few weeks ago. The farmer leaned over in his chair, took aim at a capful half way across the lobby of a

Dearborn street hotel, and turned again to the city man. "Seed a hundred? I've seed millions on 'em. But you don't see 'em any more. Crow day is well nigh gone. Time wuz when the pesky birds mighty aigh eat us outen house an' home. I ain't seed 'em so thick fer five or six years or so an' I reckon they ain't a-goin' to be so plentiful again. I larned a good many ideas about crows when they used to be lots on 'em."
"You may not know that a crow is the thing that comes closest to a cat in havin' its life renewed a lots of times. It's a fact. When the corn belt was simply a-swarmin' with them, an' you couldn't hear yer own ears for the cawin', they would almost eat our hogs up."
"One year I had a bunch of fine porkers and the crows would light on the backs of the hogs and peck away until they nearly killed 'em. I stuck up all kinds of scarecrows, but that didn't do a speck of good. It got so bad at last that I had to lay out in the hay mow by the winder and shoot crows all day. They are mighty shy of the smell of gunpowder, but they will risk a good many feathers for a bite of live hog."
"One day I seed a big, fat shoat come a runnin' across the lot a squealin' and on his back rode a crow a peckin' away fer dear life. I run out and scared the bird away, but it wasn't long until here he come a-riddin' in on another. He kept it up till I got tired of chasin' out and I got my old rifle and hid behind the woodshed. In a few minutes 'long come another hog a-squealin' and the same old crow a-peckin' holes in his back. I knew I could plug a chicken hawk on the fly, so I took aim at old Mr. Crow. The rifle went 'bing' and I'll be darned if that hog didn't drop as dead as a door nail. The crow flew away cawin' at me, and I was so all-fired mad I hit the gun over a post and knocked it into smithereens."
"After that I got a dozen shots at the same crow with an old muzzle loader and I knocked enough feathers out of the bird to make a suit of mournin' fer an Indian. One day I kind o' crept up on him, took good aim, and blew his dad drated head offen him. That bird had nine lives if he had any at all and I ain't so sure he wouldn't have got away after I shot him if I hadn't tied him on a pole for a scarecrow."

His Style of Haircut.
An elderly and rather irritable gentleman entered a barber's parlor to have his hair trimmed. All the seats were occupied. He was about to leave when a voluble operator persuasively remarked: "Ready in a minute, sir." Reassured, the customer sat down picked up a paper, and absently began to peruse it. Meanwhile the barber exhibited an extraordinary loquaciousness, discussing the merits of race horses, the possibilities at Saratoga, and various other subjects. Finally he invitingly offered the vacated chair to the old gentleman.
"How would you like your hair cut?" the barber inquired.
"In perfect silence, please," was the curt and ironical reply.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Really Looking for Work.
Gritty George—Lady, I hear dat yer cuckoo clock is out of order.
The Lady—What of that?
Gritty George—Well, I just want to say dat I'll sit around an' do de cuckoo in' every hour fer me board and lodgin'. I'm always willin' to work.—Philadelphia Press.

Making Cautious Approach.
"Advise me, Uncle Jack."
"Of course, what is it?"
"Shall I ask you for \$25 or \$50?"—Life.

Conscientious reformers finally come to the conclusion that reform is impossible.

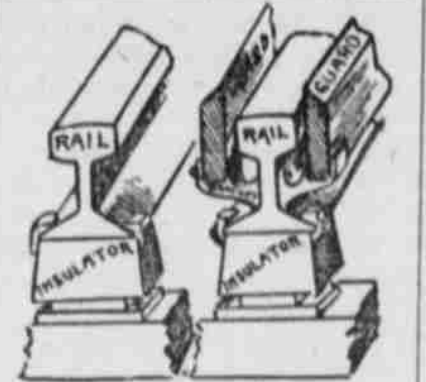
THREE PLANS TO MAKE THE DEADLY THIRD RAIL SAFE

The rapid extension of the third-rail system electric railroads, not only on elevated lines, but on surface lines in the country, has brought the public face to face with a serious question—should electric railroad companies be allowed to interlace the country with a network of "live" rails, the slightest touch of which is likely to produce death or serious injury?

Already many third-rail lines are in operation on the surface, one being the road from Chicago to Aurora. Two similar lines have been incorporated within a day or two in Illinois, and are preparing to build from Chicago as a center.

When electricity first came into general use as a motive power, the newspapers were filled with columns of matter about the "deadly trolley," and bitter opposition developed. Had a railroad attempted at that time to lay a live rail on the ground, public indignation would have caused an open revolt. Singularly enough, the third-rail surface line now appear to excite only a mild sort of surprise.

Nevertheless, in some sections, movements are on foot looking toward a remedy for the evil, and engineers have long been busy trying to invent some device that would obviate the danger. In New York and Brooklyn so many accidents have occurred from the live rail on the elevated roads that one line,



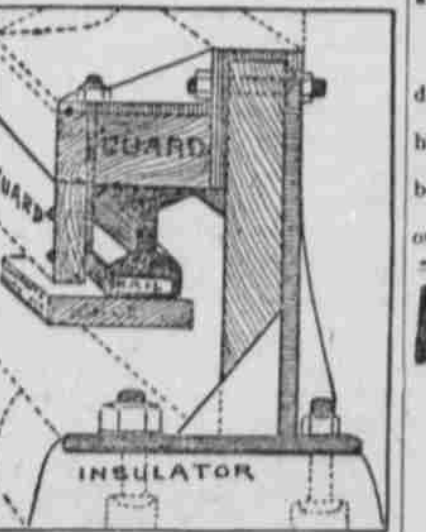
at least, will soon equip its third rails with a shield, to protect unfortunate persons who may fall from elevated trains or platforms.

Many contrivances have been considered by the New York elevated railroads. The most feasible appears to be a wooden guard which covers the rail on the top and one side, leaving the other side open. A specially constructed "shoe," attached to the motor car, fits into this side slot and runs in it. The rail itself is thus out of reach, unless a person deliberately puts a hand or foot into the slot.

Another device that has had consideration consists in an inverted third rail, suspended close to the ties, and so constructed that the "shoe" runs on the under side. The upper side is deadened or insulated. The former plan seems to be the most practicable, owing to the difficulty in suspending the rail properly.

Not only will the improvement protect passengers, but it will save many exasperating delays during snow and ice storms, the rail being almost entirely protected from such causes of trouble.

The Wilkesbarre & Hazleton Electric railroad, in Pennsylvania, is the first road in the country to adopt a protect-



ed third rail. The rail has a guard such as described above, and has been found to work perfectly.

At present the third-rail companies in country districts consider that the public is protected well enough if the deadly rail is "broken" at road crossings, and the right of way fenced, supplied with culverts, and placarded with danger notices. But many small boys and girls can not read danger warnings. It is easy to climb fences. During blockad-s, passengers often leave the cars and stroll about for a few minutes. These and other dangers connected with the third-rail system make it practically a trail of death, compared to which the overhead trolley is insignificant.

The saying, "Comparisons are odious," must have originated with the second husband to a woman who thought a heap of the first one.

Nothing jars an opera singer like having to whistle for his salary.



A prominent Southern lady, Mrs. Blanchard, of Nashville, Tenn., tells how she was cured of backache, dizziness, painful and irregular periods by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Gratitude compels me to acknowledge the great merit of your Vegetable Compound. I have suffered for four years with irregular and painful menstruation, also dizziness, pains in the back and lower limbs, and fitful sleep. I dreaded the time to come which would only mean suffering to me. Six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me health and happiness in a few short months, and was worth more than months under the doctor's care, which really did not benefit me at all. I feel like another person now. My aches and pains have left me. I am satisfied there is no medicine so good for sick women as your Vegetable Compound, and I advocate it to my lady friends in need of medical help."—Mrs. B. A. BLANCHARD, 429 Broad St., Nashville, Tenn.—\$25.00 per bottle if above letter proving satisfaction cannot be produced.

When women are troubled with menstrual irregularities, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

All the World's a 'Potheecary Shop.
Fease—Ruyter is not an author; he's a born chemist.
Tiso—Why?
Fease—Every novel he writes becomes a drug on the market.—Brooklyn Eagle.

No Amateur.
Bill—That man is a horrible liar.
Jill—O, I don't know; I think he's good at it.—Yonkers Statesman.

Would Surely Raise Revenue.
In the old days they spoke of a licensed fool. If all the fools were required to have a license now, the government could do away with its other taxes and still maintain the surplus. There's "single tax" for you.

Inventor Loses His Mind.
M. Gonbet, inventor of the submarine boat, the patents of which were purchased by an English company, has been removed to an asylum.

It Couldn't Be.
The other morning little Howard got up unusually cross. Roy tried to play with him, but at last he became impatient and said:
"I guess you got up on the wrong side of the bed." Little Howard promptly replied:
"No, 'Oy. I dot up on mamma's side."

Used to It.
Towne—You don't mean to say you didn't notice that earthquake shock?
Brown—I guess I was home in Aiguburet at the time.
Towne—But the shake must have been perceptible there.
Brown—I guess all of us took it for our malaria.—Philadelphia Press.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of
Brentwood
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so 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.
Price 25 Cents
Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.
CURE SICK HEADACHE.