

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 COLONNE, 435 10th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

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

Strength Needed.

"I don't see why officers in the army should be required to be strong. They don't have to do any lifting."

"No, but they have to carry so many medals."

Genius Indeed.

Ida—Mabel is a genius.
May—In what way?
Ida—Why, she never throws anything away. When her black gloves got too old she cut them up and made beauty spots.

For bronchial troubles try Piso's Cure for Consumption. It is a good cough medicine. At druggists, price 25 cents.

No Delay.

Mamma, on hearing that her sister had received a new little girl, said to Lillian, her little daughter:

"Lillian, auntie has a new baby, and now mamma is the baby's aunt, papa is the baby's uncle, and you are her little cousin."

"Well," said Lillian, "wasn't that arranged quick?"—Little Chronicle.

Less Nicotine in Pipes.

A full sized cigar contains as much as two grains of nicotine; a pipeful of tobacco, not more, as a rule, than two-thirds of a grain.

FITS Permanently Cures. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Allen's Great Nerve Sufferer. Sold for \$1.00 per bottle and 10 for \$10.00. Dr. H. H. Kuntz, Ltd., 63 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

On a Golden Plate.

President Roosevelt recently received an invitation on a gold plate. It was not political, but it asked him to attend the mining congress in Lead, S. D., next September. The plate was not big enough to eat a dinner from, as it measured two and three-fourths by five inches, but it was large enough to show what kind of gold the Black Hills produce.

The Difference.

"What's the difference between a tramp's protective association and a golf club?"

"Well?"

"Why, one links the tramps and the other tramps the links."—Princeton Tiger.

You Can Get Allen's Foot Ease FREE.

Write Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot Ease. It cures chilblains, swelling, damp, swollen, itching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Corns and Bunions. All druggists sell it. Don't accept any substitute.

Must Not Use Telephones.

The telephone can no longer be legally used by German physicians in dictating prescriptions to druggists, because of the chances of fatal misunderstandings.

Gold Production.

The estimated production of gold in 1902 was \$80,853,070 and of silver \$31,040,025.

NOTED AFRICAN EXPLORER AND AUTHOR, DISCOVERER OF GORILLA, WHO IS DEAD



PAUL DU CHAILLU.

Paul du Chaillu, whose explorations, covering thousands of miles of Africa, added greatly to the world's knowledge of the dark continent and its inhabitants, died recently at St. Petersburg, where he was making preparations to start on a tour of exploration in Siberia. He was the first to tell the world about the gorilla. He was 65 years old, was born in New Orleans, and had his home in New York. On his first expedition he sailed from New York to the French settlement at the mouth of the Gaboon River, in west Africa. At his own expense he traveled 8,600 miles with only native companions, and covered much previously unexplored country. After several subsequent trips to Africa, Du Chaillu turned his attention to northern lands. Lapland was explored from end to end, and he embodied his experiences in a book, "The Land of the Midnight Sun." Recently he had been making a study of the Muscovite races.

The portrait is from a photograph Mr. Du Chaillu sent to Mrs. Robert L. Gifford, 277 East 46th street, Chicago, who had known him for a number of years, and at whose home he was a guest whenever he came to Chicago. Mrs. Gifford last night confirmed the statement cabled from St. Petersburg that Mr. Du Chaillu had no living relations.

HABITATS OF THE MOST PREVALENT DISEASES IN THE UNITED STATES.

AN official death map has been prepared under the direction of the Census Bureau. It shows that causes of death are largely a matter of geography, and the twenty-one districts into which the country is divided mark the limits of different regions where various diseases are most ravaging.

The most sensational deaths occur in the Pacific coast district region, in the State of Washington. This is the only district in which gunshot wounds are reported as a prevalent cause of death. Heart disease, suicide, and apoplexy show there the largest number of victims, and the record is held for the greatest number of deaths from alcoholism.

Lung troubles appear to be most numerous along the Atlantic coast from New York to Virginia and along the Mississippi River from New Orleans to the Ohio River.

Typhoid fever and malaria come far down on the list in mountainous districts, but appear at the top in North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, and Indian Territory.

Although only three out of every 100 die of old age, there are a few fortunate districts where old age rivals consumption and malaria as the cause of death. Among these favored spots are the Catskills, Adirondacks, Green Mountains, parts of Michigan and Wisconsin, and the region on either side of the Missouri River.

Croup and whooping cough appear to be most dangerous in the districts which have the least population and where, presumably, medical aid is most difficult to obtain. Cancer, heart disease, and apoplexy are more to be expected in mountainous parts of the country than in the level districts.

In eight of the twenty-one districts rheumatism reaps a large harvest of death, noticeably in the thinly settled States, where the inhabitants are most exposed to the sudden changes of the weather.

Generally speaking, it appears that the majority of deaths in the country are caused by climatic conditions, while those in the cities are caused by social conditions. The farmer on the Dakota prairie, for example, needs to guard against rheumatism, but not against malaria or heart disease.

Joke Was on the Whites.

A Wichita boy serving in the Philippine army writes to his mother in the greatest indignation over a gigantic joke played by a colored regiment in the far-away islands. This regiment is the Forty-ninth Infantry. They were stationed at Sipu, one of the interior provinces. They told the natives that the colored race predominated in America; that the whites had been but recently released from slavery; that the colored people ran the United States government; that President McKinley was descended from a pure-blooded African chief; that the white folk in America were low down, lazy, pilfering trash, much given to stealing chickens; that the white were not permitted to own property, and that the negroes wouldn't associate with them on terms of equality at all.

By and by the colored regiment was moved elsewhere and the regiment to

which the Wichita boy belonged took its place. The white soldiers found that they were looked upon with contempt and that everything told by the colored troops had been believed.—Kansas City Journal.

A New Breakfast Food.

"Do you know the 'Autocrat of the Breakfast Table,' Mr. Tinkham?" asked a lady of her host at a rural dinner party.

"Well, really, now, I don't know," he replied. "We've tried so many of them breakfast foods I can't keep track of 'em. Maria," he called to his wife across the table, "have we ever tried the water-cracker of the breakfast table?"

"Do you think that wireless telegraphy will save time?" "Yes, if they can invent some sort of a messenger-boyless device for delivering the telegrams."



The yellow stain caused by removing the plate from the hypo too soon can be removed by placing the negative in the following solution: Alum, 50 parts; water, 1,000 parts; bichromate of potassium, 10 parts; hydrochloric acid, 10 parts. After several minutes the negative turns yellow. It is washed thoroughly, exposed to sunlight for several minutes and developed with the ordinary oxalate-and-iron developer.—Am. Photog.

In a recent lecture to amateurs Mr. George G. Rockwood, the well-known New York photographer, said: "There is no paper made on earth that will print with all kinds of negatives, and the converse of that proposition is true, that no negatives can be made that will print on all kinds of paper with satisfactory results. This is a preliminary statement of the fact that all developing papers require especially made negatives or negatives of a particular quality in order to get the best results. I have been making experiments with developing papers, the results of which lead me to say: Negatives for all developing papers should be full (not over) time, and developed with the utmost caution as not to in the slightest degree 'block' the high lights; in fact, a very thin but snappy negative is just the thing required—full of detail, but clear in shadows. There is no danger of carrying this caution to an extreme, for this particular paper will almost print from an ambrotype. It will be noticed that the very best results obtained from amateur films or negatives are produced on the various developing papers. It is because the amateur almost universally stops short of full development; hence, they have almost exactly the quality to produce the best results on this grade of paper. Negatives possessing this peculiarity will not make the best impressions on P. O. P. paper, but if care is taken in making the negatives for the developing papers, it would be a skilled expert that would distinguish prints on such paper from the best platinum photographs."

BULLS WITH BOXING GLOVES.

Bullfights in Portugal Not Dangerous, but Require Delicate Skill.

"Bulls in boxing gloves, terrors with toy spears and lady-like little dandies in patent leather dancing shoes gracefully waving silken scarfs." This is the way an Englishman once described a Portuguese bull fight.

And the sketch is fairly correct. The bull fights in the realms of King Carlos are humanitarian contests, not more



BULL WITH BOXING GLOVES.

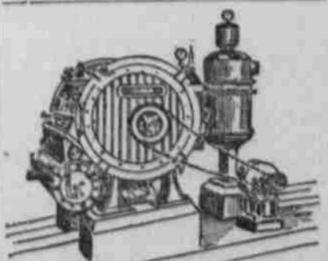
dangerous than a Rugby football match, but requiring almost as much delicate skill as a game of billiards.

The bull is never killed and rarely wounded. The bull fighter is mounted on a good horse, which he is careful to keep out of the way of attacking horns. Consequently there is nothing offensive in the sport, but plenty of excitement and amusement, and if he has the true sporting spirit the bull must enjoy the game as heartily as any one.

CONVERTS MILK INTO POWDER.

Invention that May Do Away with Sale of Product in Liquid Form.

Soon you may have milk delivered to your home in a paper or cloth sack or in a package with a string around it. The grocer will scoop it up from a barrel as he does flour, meal or sugar. A new invention called the exsiccator transforms skimmed milk



MILK POWDER MACHINE.

into a highly soluble powder of flour, which can be transported for a long time without spoiling. The powder will readily dissolve in warm water, 60 to 70 degrees C., and the solution tastes, smells and looks just like fresh milk. The invention comes from Sweden and is the product of the brain of one Martin Eckenberg. A large exsiccator will evaporate 521 gallons of skimmed milk in ten hours and costs about \$1,200.

A man who can't keep his clothes clean has no business wearing a heavy mustache.

WASTED NO WORDS.

Made His Communications with Small Expenditure of Breath.

"Speech with him," says a recent clever writer, "was a convenience, like a spoon; he did not use it oftener than was necessary." She was speaking of a taciturn Englishman. Yankees are usually readier with their tongues, yet once in a while there is a man among them of this same silent kind. Such a one was Reuben Jenks of Hentley.

One day, when he was passing the farmhouse of a neighbor, he saw smoke and sparks rolling upward in considerable volume. He knocked, and walking unhesitatingly into the living-room, where the family were gathered, remarked, in his usual tranquil tone: "Fire."

They were rather flutter-brained people, and as soon as they realized that the alarm was genuine began to rush about, collecting both valuable and worthless objects with impartial haste. Only one of them thought to ask where the fire was.

"Chimney," said Reuben. "Roof." Just then the eldest son, a lanky lad, rushed by, carrying an armful of useless things. Reuben's hand shot out and seized the boy's collar. The trash was thrown on the sofa. "Bucket," said Reuben. Then he vanished.

The boy got a bucket and went up to the scuttle, where he found Reuben already on the ridge-pole with an ax. The girls passed up water, the mother continued to gather her treasures, and the father ran down the road to get help.

In a quarter of an hour he returned with a dozen zealous farm-hands, bearing pails; but as they reached the house a grimy figure slipped from the low eaves to the porch and thence to the ground, nodded, wiped the perspiration from his eyes with a scorched sleeve and remarked, briefly: "Out."

A Disenchanted Wife.

It is unsafe to judge by appearances, even the most agreeable ones. The bachelor who is interested in the experiences of his married friends was in a car with a couple with whom he was acquainted. It was a rainy morning.

The young wife had her umbrella well out of the way of those who passed up and down the car, but a lumbering, overgrown boy, on his passage to the door, managed to hit it with one foot, fall over it, and break it before he regained his balance.

"Oh, I'm sorry I broke it!" stammered the unfortunate, with a scarlet face. "I—I'd like to pay—"

"Never mind, I'm sure it wasn't your fault," and the lady smiled up at him without a trace of anger or ever irritation on her face.

"Well, I must say your wife is an angel!" exclaimed the bachelor, warmly. "Most women would have withered that clumsy boy with a look, if they hadn't scorched him with words."

"She is an angel," said the married man, as he picked up the pieces of the umbrella and smiled quizzically at his wife, "but—she's wanted a new umbrella for a month, and now she knows I'll get it for her. It's a sad world, isn't it? full of disappointments and disenchantments."

Somebody Would Benefit.

"Yes," remarked the loud-voiced man with the diamond stud, "I am out of politics for good."

"Ah," murmured the sedate little fellow in the corner. "May I ask for whose good?"—Philadelphia Record.

Weak?

"I suffered terribly and was extremely weak for 12 years. The doctors said my blood was all turning to water. At last I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and was soon feeling all right again."
Mrs. J. W. Fiala, Hadlyme, Ct.

No matter how long you have been ill, nor how poorly you may be today, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine you can take for purifying and enriching the blood.

Don't doubt it, put your whole trust in it, throw away everything else.

50¢ a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old remedy medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.