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 BEULAH BOYCE, Stowe, Vt.

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

A Stunner for Mamma.

"Mamma," began little Edith, who had been seeking information all morning, "I just want to ask you—"

"Oh, Edith!" interrupted the weary mother, "don't ask so many questions."

"But, mamma," said the little inquisitor, "if I don't ask questions what can I ask?"

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for **FREE $2.00** trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Tommy Wished to be Tall.

"I do hope that I will grow to be nine feet tall," said little Tommy.

"Why do you wish to be so tall, dear?" asked his mother.

"So when I get in a crowd I can see what is going on," replied Tommy.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—WM. O. ENDSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

An Urgent Case.

When the doctor's telephone rang, late one night, he went to the instrument himself, and received an urgent appeal from two fellow practitioners, to come down to the club for a quiet game.

"Emily, dear," he asid, turning to his wife, "I'm called out again, and it appears to be a very serious case, for there are two doctors already in attendance."—New York Times.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease, A powder. It Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Makes new or tight shoes easy. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25 cents. Accept No Substitute. Sample Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

In A. D. 1903.

Mr. Beecroft (dining)—Aren't you glad you live in the Twentieth century?

Mr. Ottinger—Yes! Just imagine living before families had X-ray machine on their dinner tables with which to detect the drops of solder in their canned vegetables!—Brooklyn Eagle.

Oregon Blood Purifier is rightly named, because it purifies the blood and tones up the body.

Merely a Suggestion.

Old Gotrox—So you want to marry my daughter, eh? Do you know what I expect to do for her on her wedding day?

Young Poorman (embarrassed)—N-no, sir. Y-you do not intend to d-die for her, do you?—Chicago News.

Wise people use Hamlin's Wizard Oil for Rheumatism and all Pain: the foolish ones try experiments.

Exact Statistics.

Crank—Yes; there are at least ten blooming idiots in this meeting tonight.

Goodart—I don't believe it.

Crank (meaningly)—You're right. There are eleven.—Philadelphia Press.

Rather Discouraging.

She—And you are not going to spend the evening with me?

He—I am very sorry, dearest, but I have a pressing engagement and—

She—Then take back your ring. I'm not going to be engaged to a man who isn't willing to do all his pressing here."

No External Symptoms.

The blood may be in bad condition, yet with no external signs, no skin eruption or sores to indicate it. The symptoms in such cases being a variable appetite, poor digestion, an indescribable weakness and nervousness, loss of flesh and a general run-down condition of the system—clearly showing the blood has lost its nutritive qualities, has become thin and watery. It is in just such cases that S. S. S. has done some of its quickest and most effective work by building up the blood and supplying the elements lacking to make it strong and vigorous.

"My wife used several bottles of S. S. S. as a blood purifier and to tone up a weak and emaciated system, with very marked effect by way of improvement. "We regard it a great tonic and blood purifier."—J. P. DUFF, Princeton, Mo.

SSS is the greatest of all tonics, and you will find the appetite improves at once, strength returns, and nervousness vanishes as new rich pure blood once more circulates through all parts of the system.

S. S. S. is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known. It contains no minerals whatever. Send for our free book on blood and skin diseases and write our physicians for any information or advice wanted. No charge for medical advice.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

RESURRECTION PLANTS.

Some Come to Life and Others Only Seem to Do So.

There are plants which, when dried and apparently dead, take on the form of life again when they are soaked in water. There are two kinds of revival, one real, the other apparent. A writer in La Science Illustree says that return to life, either in a complete form or in part, is quite frequent in the vegetable world, where the influence and dryness is more marked than among animals.

One naturalist has taken fine raisins, of the variety known as Imperial Malaga, and planted the stem in moist earth. This stem, four inches long, in three months had a shoot of three additional inches.

The plant best known for its renewing property is the Rose of Jericho. This is not really a rose at all, but belongs to the Cruciferae or mustard family; and its little white flowers recall those of the "shepherd's purse" so common along country roadsides.

It grows in the sandy deserts of Arabia, Egypt and Syria. When the plant becomes dry its stems curl up, draw together, and form a rounded knot. The wind easily uproots the thing and carries it away, but if it is deposited in a damp spot it apparently comes to life.

It was once thought that it absorbed water from the soil, took root and began to grow again. In reality, however, this never happens. The Rose of Jericho is lifeless from the moment when it is uprooted. It is simply a dead plant which has changed from the absorption of water.

The dried plant furnishes a very interesting change when it is plunged into water. In an hour it doubles in size, the stems begin to rise, and the capsules take on a pinkish tinge. It seems to be reviving, but this is a vain show. It is among those plants in which the resurrection is apparent, not real.

The movements of such plants are really like those of the scales on a pinecone, which open or draw together as the air is more or less dry.

Real resurrection, however, is seen among certain ferns and mosses.

BABY'S HORSE IS A ROOSTER.

Dogs and cats have been employed to draw baby carriages, but using a rooster for such a purpose is a new idea. O. J. Plomeson, of Luverne, Iowa, has a flock of Cochin China fowls, among them a rooster that is a giant in the feathered kingdom. On account of his size and breed he is a pet in the family, and has become very tame.

Plomeson conceived the plan of training him to draw the baby carriage in which his daughter takes her exercise in the air. He made a light harness, fastened it to the bird and after a few weeks taught him to pull the vehicle along the dooryard path without difficulty.

The little one, of course, cannot drive, but her sister sometimes gets into the carriage and guides the feathered "horse" about the yard.

The Tiger Was Grateful.

It takes a special sort of man to train wild animals—one who, in addition to his mysterious power of control, the influence of which is unexplainable, has a full knowledge of the animal's traits and nature. Frank C. Bostock contributes a paper to Frank Leslie's Monthly on the "Brute in Captivity," in which he discusses a few principles of the interesting profession of animal-training.

If I were to lay down a basic principle, he writes, I should say, just as my father did to me the first time he ever gave me a whip and a lion, "First of all, warm up to him." Treat him with frank common sense and kindly hand. Learn from his habits what nature has taught him and then follow nature.

Once a very fierce old tigress which he had in London had nearly killed my brother, and her keepers were afraid of her. It happened that she ran a bit of bone into her paw and had a sorry time of it. I undertook to remove it, and by the use of cords and a little patience I succeeded.

It took four men to help me. When we were about half-way through the operation, she got the idea of what we were trying to do for her, and a more docile patient no surgeon ever had. The next day I put a poultice on that paw.

After that till the day of her death I could enter the cage at any time without receiving from her any sign except one of pleasure.

Woman's Uneven Shoulders.

"Have you," said one woman to another in the course of a walk through the shopping district, "noticed how crooked women are getting to be? Look at some of the women who pass us, and see if the right shoulder is not almost invariably lower than the other." The other woman looked, and lo! it was so.

"It is the natural result of always having a train to hold up," said the first woman. "Why will women cling to such unreasonable fashions? A train is graceful only when allowed to sweep the ground, and we cannot let it do that in the dirty street, consequently we are everlastingly clutching it to keep it from the pavement, and the position this necessitates is so constantly assumed that the right shoulder is becoming lower than the other. If the thing continues the boasted carriage of the American girl will soon be an empty boast indeed. The only remedy for the present, the only hope for the future, is to leave off trailing skirts and go to a gymnasium. There, under the direction of a competent teacher, one who knows how to cure just such defects, train, and never stop until you are straight again.—New York Sun.

Some people are so timid that they are never impudent except to friends.

ROAD AT $40,000 A MILE.

The wonderful toll road from Ironton to Ouray, Colo., is one of the greatest attractions in that State of marvels, both of scenery and engineering. The old-fashioned stage, with its romantic associations, is rapidly becoming a thing of the past. Hence it is novel experience to the tourist to climb into a Concord coach and for three hours to ride along a magnificently constructed road, hewed out from the side of mountains at an expense of $40,000 a mile, gazing into the awful depths of the canyon below, a sheer twelve hundred feet, or looking forward to range upon range of frowning and terrible mountains.

In no part of the world can such magnificence of scenery be compressed into a three hours' ride. At times it is absolutely overpowering, and the timid tourist goes through it with averted eyes and a curious sensation about the roots of his hair. When the stage reaches Bear Creek Falls the climax of beauty and terror is reached.

FEW GOT PRINCE'S AUTOGRAPH.

Many Vain Efforts to Get It Under Various Pretexts.

Prince Henry while here was naturally asked often for his autograph, but it is estimated that not more than 100 persons succeeded in getting it. Most of the requests came by mail.

The Prince, who had met the autograph fiends on the other side, decided to give his autograph only to certain individuals. These were the president of a society or club of which he was the guest and one or two of those nearest him at table. To this rule he persistently adhered.

At all the dinners at which the Prince was a guest in this city and elsewhere requests for his autograph were sent to him in large numbers, most of them in notes addressed to him through the presiding officer. Not a few of these requests were made personally.

The Prince always took pains to inform whoever presided at the dinner of the rule he had made, and left it to him to explain it to the applicants. In accordance with the rule he made for himself he always wrote his autograph on the menu card of the presiding officer and of those nearest him at table, sometimes extending it so that perhaps five or six persons had the favor shown to them at the head table.

Had he complied with all the requests made of him, it was said by a person who was with him and knew about his mail, he would not have had time to do anything else throughout his visit but write his signature.—New York Sun.

Lord Salisbury's Wish.

Good Words prints a little story of the early school days of Lord Salisbury, when he was Lord Robert Cecil, which shows how soon in his life his conspicuous disregard for dress began.

When he was about 7 years old he came into the nursery one afternoon on his return from school, which was held at the old rectory outside Hatfield, and dumped his books into a corner.

"O Betty," he said to his old nurse, "I wish I was a cat!"

"La, Lord Robert," Betty replied, "how can you wish yourself a beast?"

"Oh," he replied with a deep sigh, "when I think of the many times I must dress and undress before I die, I wish my clothes grew on my back!"

Doubtless many small boys have wished the same, with this difference: that the time came when they preferred cloth—and that of the latest weave and cut—to fur. But the exigencies of dress have continued to bore Lord Salisbury. He has never presented the spic-and-span appearance of the typical Englishman of position. However, bad grooming is not the only distinguishing mark of the Premier of England, and a man who can command the attention of the rest of the world may be pardoned for not looking as if he had stepped out of a bandbox.

Wiles of a Serpent.

There is nothing so wily as a smart man. Leave the women out of the question altogether. At an entertainment which was to be devoted entirely to the reading of poems by the perpetrators thereof, the audience was a mere handful. One man in speaking of it remarked: "The rainy evening kept all the audience away," but another suggested that it was the character of the entertainment that thinned the crowd. On this particular evening two friends, both poets, set out for the scene. One hesitated about the number of poems to read, whereon his friend said: "One, only take one; there will be so many others to read that one will be enough." He, however, took six along in his inside pocket, and now since he read those six and the other man had only one, the latter is wondering how it came about, and why the man who took six should suggest but one to him. —Louisville Times.

American Women Doctors.

America leads in the matter of women practicing medicine. The first in the United States was Elizabeth Blackwell, who graduated as physician in 1849. Three years later there were six in Philadelphia. In 1889 there were 3,000 women doctors in the United States; in 1896 there were 4,555, and now there are probably 6,000, some of whom have a very lucrative practice.

Health

"For 25 years I have never missed taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla every spring. It cleanses my blood, makes me feel strong, and does me good in every way."—John P. Hodnette, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Pure and rich blood carries new life to every part of the body. You are invigorated, refreshed. You feel anxious to be active. You become strong, steady, courageous. That's what Ayer's Sarsaparilla will do for you.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Never Hit Him.

Judge—What did you hit this man with, anyway?

Prisoner—I didn't hit him wit' anything, yer honor.

Judge—But look at him. He's in a horrible condition. Surely, you didn't do that with your fists?

Prisonre—No, yer honor. I ketched 'im by the heels an' bumped 'im against a brick wall a few times. But I didn't hit 'im wit' anything wanst.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Would Come Out All Right.

Grimes—I wonder Tom should marry a woman several years older than himself.

Uncle George—Oh, that's all right. It won't be long before she is younger than he. There's something peculiar about women's ages.—Boston Transcript.

The Clubman's Motor.

Clerical Caller—I am glad to know that your husband has taken my advice and bought a wheel. And you say he goes out riding on it every night, eh?

Hostess—When the weather permits, yes.

Sammy (from background)—He wasn't out on his wheel last night.

Hostess—How do you know, Sam.

Sammy—'Cause I heard him Mr. Tippell that he was out on a —Richmond Dispatch.

Just Pride.

Chatterly—Who is the proud with the haughty bearing?

Tatterly—She's a champion pong player.—Town Topics.

Grand Assortment.

Sue—Where did you ever foundation for a "rummage sale?

Tess—We let our big tom cat ade the boarders, and then coll the missiles aimed at him.—Ch News.

Passing It On.

Ambrose—Archibald's a mean f he never will lend a dollar.

Arthur—Oh, he's not the wor always tells you of some other who might lend it.—Detroit Free

The Poet at the Druggist's.

Poet—How much for this pr tion?

Apothecary—Two dollars, plea

Poet (soliloquizing as he pays) the publishers tell me that poet drug on the market. Oh, that i —Boston Transcript.

Time Wasted.

Hardlines—You know that $5 I used to carry?

Funnybiz—Yes.

Hardlines—Well, I pawned it

Funnybiz—That's time waste.

A Business Killer.

"Business is frightfully dull t said the junior partner of the ta firm.

"No wonder," said the senio ner, angrily. Who wrote our the papers today?"

"I did. Why?"

"Because it says: "Do you n overcoat? Try our Melton frieze."—Philadelphia Press.

Winning His Way.

Nell—I have been assigned to read a paper on "The Ideal Woman" at the next meeting of the club.

Jack—Well, all you will need to do is to stand up on the platform and let them look at you.

A Recognized Trait.

"Her little boy has such a manly way about him."

"Yes; I noticed when I was there the other day that he found fault with what they had to eat."

A Stock-Market Dose.

"You look thin and haggard, Jim."

"Yep. I took too much of a debilitating mixture."

"What was it?"

"Sugar and copper."

Not Prepared.

Whyte—Bjenks calls himself a practical politician.

Black—A practical politician! Why, I asked him to change a $10 bill for me on election day last year and he said he couldn't do it.

The Early Bird.

"You say you go to the market at 6 o'clock every morning?"

"Yes," answered the very prudent man. "I buy early. Every now and then you get your meat and vegetables before news reaches the dealers that the prices have been increased."—Washington Star.

Had Its Reasons.

Irritable Old Gentleman—What on earth do you stop at a station like this for?

Objectionable Passenger (alighting)—To allow me to get out.

Irritable Old Gentleman—Ah! I see it has its advantages then.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Poor Rule, Etc.

Mrs. Boreum—Willie, you should not eat so much between meals. It will take away your appetite at meal times.

Willie Boreum (earnestly)—I don't see why it should. My eating at meal times never takes away my appetite for eating between meals.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Old Joe, the Nightwatchman.

From the Pall Mall Gazette, London.

"Old Joe" is in the employ of the Lambeth Water Works and is well

A PASTOR'S WIFE

CURED OF PELVIC CATARRH.

She Suffered for Years and Felt Her Case Was Hopeless—Cured by Peruna.

Mrs. Anna B. Fleharty.

Mrs. Anna B. Fleharty, recent Superintendent of the W. C. T. U. headquarters, at Galesburg, Ill., was for ten years one of the leading women there.

Her husband, when living, was first President of the Nebraska Wesleyan University, at Lincoln, Neb.

In a letter written from 401 Sixty-seventh street, W., Chicago, Ill., Mrs. Fleharty says the following in regard to Peruna:

"Having lived a very active life as wife and working partner of a busy minister, my health failed me a few years ago. I lost my hubsand about the same time, and gradually I seemed to lose health and spirit. My daughter is a confirmed invalid, and we both felt great need of an invigorator.

"One of my neighbors advised me to try Peruna. A bottle was immediately secured and a great change took place in my daughter's as well as in my own health. Our appetites improved very greatly, the digestion seemed much helped, and restful sleep soon improved us, so that we seemed like new women.

"I would not be without Peruna for ten times its cost."—Mrs. Anna B. Fleharty.

What used to be called female diseases by the medical profession is now called pelvic catarrh. It has been found by experience that catarrhal diseases of the pelvic organs are the cause of most cases of female disease.

Dr. Hartman was among the first of America's great physicians to make this discovery. For forty years he has been treating diseases peculiar to women, and long ago he reached the conclusion that a woman entirely free from catarrhal affection of these organs would not be subject to female disease. He therefore began using Peruna for these cases and found it so admirably adapted to their permanent cure that Peruna has now become the most famous remedy for female diseases ever known. Everywhere the women are using it and praising it. Peruna is not a palliative simply; it cures by removing the cause of female disease.

Dr. Hartman has probably cured more women of female ailments than any other living physician. He makes these cures simply by using and recommending Peruna.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Obituary Notice of a Mare.

A recent number of the Westminster Gazette contains the following obituary notice: "Mercifully sent to sleep at Landguard, full of years and honor, Freedom, a chestnut mare, belonging to Dr. Cowper. She was bred by me and was named Freedom by Mr. Bartlett on account of her absolute freedom of movement when quite a tiny filly. In her best days she would be hard to pass on any road."

In Search of Quiet.

Hostess—I thought you were going to play "bridge."

Host—So we are; but they are playing "ping-pong" in the dining room and "fives" in the billiard room, Jack's trying to imitate Dan Leno in the drawing room, and Dick's got that infernal gramaphone of his going in the hall, and they are laying supper in the smoking room, so we're going to the nursery.—Punch.

Job's Advantages.

"What's the matter, little boy—" inquired the kind lady, stopping before a sobbing urchin on the street.

"I—I got a boil on my neck," whimpered the boy.

"Yes; but just think how many boils Job had."

"I know; but think uv the pashence he had, too!" replied the boy.—Ohio State Journal.

Monopole Groceries.

If you want dependable Canned Goods, Baking Powder, Spices, Syrup, Coffee, Etc., you will insist upon the Monopole Brand. Price is reasonable and the quality is par excellence. Your grocer will refund your money if you are not satisfied. All first-class grocers handle Monopole.

WADHAMS & KERR BROS., Portland

Plunder's OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER. HEALTH RESTORER. USE IT!

His Shrinkage.

"And you love your husband as much as you did at first?"

"Oh, yes, indeed; more. But he doesn't seem quite as godlike as he did at first."—Brooklyn Life.

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Genuine **Carter's Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as 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. Purely Vegetable. *Brent Good*

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

BISHOP SCOTT ACADEMY PORTLAND, ORE. Founded 1870. A Home School for Boys. Military and Manual Training. Write for Illustrated Catalogue. ARTHUR C. NEWILL, PRINCIPAL.

PRUSSIAN LICE KILLER Kills Lice on Poultry. You paint the perches, the fumes kill the lice. Hens cannot feed lice and feed you. Price, 50c and $1.00 a can. Sold by dealers. PRUSSIAN REMEDY CO., St. Paul, Minn. Gentlemen:—I am a breeder of first-class Sil-Lace Wyandottes. I won a can of your PRUSSIAN LIQUID LICE KILLER as a special premium at the St. Paul Poultry Show of 1899, and find it is all right. There are several here that want a reliable lice killer and yours is all right. WM. M. SWAGGERT, Wayneta, Minn. J. H. MALONE of Adel, Mo., says the PRUSSIAN LICE KILLER is just the thing for lice on hogs, and is worth five times its cost.

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ays Bought, and which has been ars, has borne the signature of nd has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. tions and "Just-as-good" are but with and endanger the health of Experience against Experiment.

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substitute for Castor Oil, Pare-hing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It n, Morphine nor other Narcotic its guarantee. It destroys Worms s. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind thing Troubles, cures Constipation similates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co. BUGGIES. Give better satisfaction than anything on the market at anything like the price, because they are made of good material, to stand "Oregon roads"—Iron corners on bodies, braces on shafts, heavy second-growth wheels, screwed rims. If you want to feel sure that you are getting your money's worth, ask for a "Bee Line" or a "Mitchell" (Henney) Buggy. We guarantee them.

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