

March April May

These are the months in which to purify your blood. During the long, cold winter, the blood becomes thick and impure, the body becomes weak and the appetite may be lost, and just now the system craves the aid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

March April May

In these months this year thousands of our patrons will take Hood's Sarsaparilla and strength left me and I felt sick and nervous all the time, so I would hardly attend to business. I took one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it cured me. There is a witness to it, H. C. BROWN, Editor Enterprise, Philadelphia, Pa.

March April May

Now is the time when you should give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. That scrofulous taint which has been in your blood for years, may be thoroughly expelled by giving Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. It really is a wonderful blood purifier, and building-up medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, 50c a box for 5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Head, Relieves the Neck, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures Catarrh of the Throat.

A State of Siege

How many people there are who regard the coming of winter as a constant state of siege. It seems as if the elements sat down outside the walls of health and now and again, led by the north wind and his attendant blasts, broke over the ramparts, spreading colds, pneumonia and death.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will aid you to hold out against Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anemic and Wasting Diseases, until the siege is raised. It prevents wasting in children. Palatable as Milk.

PISOS REMEDY FOR CATARRH

Best Remedy for Catarrh of the Bladder, Uterus, and Vagina. It is an Ointment, of which a small portion is applied to the nostrils.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND. It is the original and genuine. The only safe, reliable and effective medicine for the cure of Catarrh of the Bladder, Uterus, and Vagina.

IF YOU WANT A PIANO

Write us. We will send our 100-PAGE CATALOGUE FREE, giving valuable information. We make it easy to deal with us. We give YOU LIVE. Our prices are MOST REASONABLE for strictly FIRST-CLASS PIANOS. WE SELL ON EASY PAYMENTS.

IVERS & POND PIANO CO.

1827 Tremont, Boston, Mass. A Bit of Beauty is a Joy Forever. Dr. T. F. FARRINGTON'S Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA

Remove Tan, Flies, Pimples, Freckles, and all skin blemishes. It is a most effective skin cleanser and beautifier.

SALAFALFA!

It is a most effective skin cleanser and beautifier. It is a most effective skin cleanser and beautifier.

ED. L. HUNTLEY'S SUITS

For sale by all druggists. It is a most effective skin cleanser and beautifier.

WANTED

For sale by all druggists. It is a most effective skin cleanser and beautifier.

HUMOROUS.

There's a good deal of guarantee business in the store keeping of to-day. It's too excessive. Or too reluctant. Half the time it means nothing. Words—only words.

This offer to refund the money, or to pay a reward, is made under the hope that you won't want your money back, and that you won't claim the reward. Of course.

So, whoever is honest in making it, and works—not on his own reputation alone, but through the local dealer whom you know, must have something he has faith in back of the guarantee. The business wouldn't stand a year without it.

What is lacking is confidence. Back of that, what is lacking is that clear honesty which is above the "average practice."

Dr. Pierce's medicines are guaranteed to accomplish what they are intended to do, and their makers give the money back if the result isn't apparent.

Doesn't it strike you that a medicine which the makers have so much confidence in, is the medicine for you?

JOHNSON'S LINIMENT

FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

BEECHAM'S PILLS

ON A WEAK STOMACH. 25 Cents a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

DR. SCHENCK'S SEAWEED TONIC

FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE FOR MEN. \$2.50 SHOE FOR LADIES. \$2.00 SHOE FOR BOYS. \$1.75 SHOE FOR MISSES.

AGENTS ARE GOING MONEY

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL. For a one-dollar bill, sent by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in any of the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed in one box.

-VASELINE-

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL. For a one-dollar bill, sent by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in any of the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed in one box.

BAGGY KNEES

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL. For a one-dollar bill, sent by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in any of the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed in one box.

PATENTS F. A. LEITCH

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL. For a one-dollar bill, sent by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in any of the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed in one box.

PROF. LOISETTE'S NEW MEMORY BOOKS.

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL. For a one-dollar bill, sent by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in any of the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed in one box.

"GREEN MOUNTAIN" GRAPE.

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL. For a one-dollar bill, sent by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in any of the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed in one box.

FEMININE FANCIES.

MATTERS OF INTEREST FOR OUR WOMEN READERS. Short Bits of Gossip and Latest Notes of Fashion.

Beautiful table covers for afternoon tea are of fine Irish linen, with fringed ends or a hemstitched hem all around and a border of drawn work. Then work sprays of honey work. Then end in short rows of pink flax or daisies in the matter half to receive respect.

White toilet sets are found among the choicest of the gowns this season. They are worn alike by matron and daughter. Different materials. When found becoming it is considered good style for all, adapted to all ages and constitutes the most refined and beautiful toilet that can be designed.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, writing in the Epoch of "Journalism and Woman's Place in it," says of the too common vulgarity of Rippington and Quincannon, "The offense against good taste, if not more heinous than those of men, are yet graver, because they are bound by their very womanhood to represent the gentler qualities of human nature and its sincerer discrimination."

According to a paper read at the Woman's Rights Convention in Paris by Madame Fries, women in Sweden are employed as bank clerks and managers, professors in boys' high schools, sewers, watchmakers, and in every sort of wood carving. The education of nearly every Swedish girl is born to be a woman, and she is not to be a man, but a woman.

A woman on the school board of a city near Boston has been trying for several years to have cooking taught in the schools. After finding that the majority of the girls were in favor of devoting a few hours on Saturday morning to this useful branch, it was quite a surprise to have a bright little boy say that he would like to join the class.

"Women," says an observing writer in Dress, "wear each other daily in Dresden, without intending to be malicious." Tact is, perhaps, the rarest and most valuable of gifts. She who has it can get on happily without any beauty and without any brains. She who lacks it cannot get on at all without constant attrition. She hurts where she would heal, and wonders at the resentment that follows her well-meant efforts.

Mrs. Emma F. Ewing, of Purdue University, Indiana, is one of the culinary experts who give object lessons in cookery to the young women who attend the summer school at Chautauqua, N. Y. Mrs. Ewing has little patience with high-sounding names on American menus, and she thinks our language contains expressive words enough for American dishes. She looks forward to great achievements in our country in cooking, and hopes to see a state of perfection attained.

Mrs. Alexander, the famous novelist, tells us that there is one kind of dress in which the Englishwoman excels, and which she has made peculiarly her own. It is the first morning dress, which she wears on the first day of the season. The dress of some washing material; collar or lace cravat all so fresh and spotless; the soft, golden brown hair so carefully yet simply arranged, the dainty reticement of all details, makes her first appearance each morning on the domestic stage "a thing of beauty and a joy."

Just now garden dresses take up a good deal of attention. One very pretty one worn at a recent fête was of white India silk, with a sail and yellow crepe. A huge Lighthouse hat was trimmed with folds of yellow crepe and a bunch of yellow and white daisies. A number of others were of pink silk muslin, soft and floppy, one of white with pink and white trimmings.

Truly a low, soft voice is an excellent thing in woman. No matter what other attractions she may have, she may be as fair as the Trojan Helen and as learned as Hypatia, she may have all the accomplishments considered requisite at the present day, and every advantage that wealth may procure, and yet if she lack a low, soft voice she can never be really fascinating. How often the spell of beauty is broken by loud, coarse talking. How often they are irresistibly drawn to a plain, unassuming woman, whose soft silvery tones render her positively attractive.

BEATEN BISCUIT.—Two parts of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of lard; mix into a stiff dough; with equal parts of water and milk; roll in a cloth; cut with a wooden spoon; bake in a quick oven.

SPONGE PUDDING.—One egg, one cupful of sugar, a small piece of butter, one-half cupful of water or sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and four ounces to make a good batter. Bake in a long tin pan in a quick oven.

BAKED APPLES.—Pare a dozen tart apples, take out the core and fill up with a mixture of sugar and butter on top of each, put them in a pan with half a pint of water, bake till tender, basting occasionally. Serve cold with cream.

GRAHAM BREAD.—To a pint of very light spongy (made of white flour) add one cupful of warm milk, six teaspoonfuls of molasses (some prefer less sweetening), a quarter teaspoonful of soda, well dissolved. Beat well together, stir in unsifted graham flour with large lumps, and mix as can be stirred with a spoon; place in tin and steam three hours. Some prefer to bake for half an hour in a tin. This form of bread is very fine eater.

A RICH PUDDING.—Line a tart dish with puff paste, place over it preserves with the jelly in alternate layers, to which add some strips of candied lemon; then fill three-parts full with the following mixture: Quarter pound of clarified butter, quarter pound of powdered sugar, four yolks of egg, two white of egg, two ounces of sweet and one or two bitter almonds, blanched and pounded. Mix up these ingredients well together, put them in a preserve, bake in a moderate oven. When cold sprinkle over it some sugar.

SOUR MILK BISCUITS.—One quart of flour, two cupfuls of sour milk, two level teaspoonfuls of soda and two large tablespoonfuls of lard. Mix with the milk, roll out, only not so stiff. Roll out about an inch thick, and take in a moderate oven.

RYE CRISPS.—Three cupfuls of rye meal, two cupfuls of flour, two and one-half cupfuls of sweet milk, one large tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar and one-half teaspoonful of soda. Have your oven very hot and well greased, and bake twenty minutes.

COCOANUT CAKES.—For these add to the beaten whites of three fresh eggs one-half pound of powdered sugar, two heaping teaspoonfuls of corn starch, and one-half pound of grated coconut. Beat well and drop by spoon on buttered paper placed on a flat tin. Bake a few moments, but do not let them brown too much.

CABBAGE SALAD.—Yolk of four eggs, half a teaspoonful of mustard, half a teaspoonful of salt, one-half pound of powdered sugar, half a teaspoonful of vinegar, strain, and add white hot to other ingredients, and mix to a good color up a part of a fresh cabbage leaf, pour the dressing over it, serve. This will keep in cold weather for a long time.

CHILDREN'S PASTILLES. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Led by a Little Child

Through despair, that bitter heaven, I had lost my hope of heaven. And the faint, dim, seven-fold, was dead. All my feelings were unshaken, but my soul was unshaken. I rebelled, still unshaken, at the rods but with a heart that was not dead. A dear little child led me back to God.

Little creature, that led me to this artist's life, my both in form and feature was like me. Both in form and feature was like me. Both in form and feature was like me. Both in form and feature was like me.

When I was born there was some discussion about a proper name for me. It was a regular family concern. There were Grandfather and Grandmother, and Grandfather and Grandmother, and Grandfather and Grandmother.

When I was born there was some discussion about a proper name for me. It was a regular family concern. There were Grandfather and Grandmother, and Grandfather and Grandmother, and Grandfather and Grandmother.

N. C. J. MARABON.

N. C. J. Marabon, "his name stood on the class roll. The rules of the class required that the name of each student should appear in full, and mine was there as Gabriel Pierce Belfort. He was the sole exception, and why it was so, as in the case of Lord Byron and drea'ry Puzan, "no fellow could find out."

"N. C. J. came he declined to comply with the rule and desired to give his reasons, confidentially, to the faculty. That august body, being as curious as the janitors, met in secret session to consider the case and listened to the petition. His excuses were sufficient, and they accorded the exemption. But when he emerged triumphantly from the faculty chamber, just as the door closed, there was a terrible burst of laughter in his ears. This signified our curiosity still more. The secret seemed to be impenetrable. N. C. J. himself was as mute as an ox in the matter, and we dared not pump the professors, though we were not to be old pumps. However, N. C. J. turned out to be no end of a good fellow. He was as strong as a bull and as agile as a cat, and after he had had a half dozen who had undertaken to haze him and proved himself to be the best batter in the hall he became popular. He used to tell a great many stories of his life in North Carolina, from whence he came, and always, no matter how funny they were, with a grave face. So we nicknamed him North Carolina Jokester Marabon, and it stuck, or part of it, and we addressed him indifferently as North Carolina, or Joke, or Marabone, as the whim struck us, and he took either in good part. Marabon and I became quite intimate. We were chums, pe'ed through our four years of college life together and were graduated at the same time, and he took a walk to North Carolina and I took up the study of law at the same time. He was quite rich and liked New York and club life. I was not quite so well off, and lived in a small room in a cheap boarding house, rarely going away, even for a vacation. I was quite surprised then one day, a short while after I began practice, he walked into my office. Of course I was glad to see him, seated him in my clients' chair and produced a box of cigars from one of the drawers. We each lit a cigar when we heard forward.

"Bell," he said, "he always called me so for short." "I'm in a mess of trouble and I must have some advice. I thought of you, and as I know you are not so great a fool as you look I ran up here by the ten o'clock train to consult you."

"Well," said I, "not much flattered by part of his speech, and determined to return him a Roland for his Oliver, 'the conference of two tools is not likely to amount to much, but what is it?'"

"It involves a secret," he said, "which you must consider professional. By the way, what kind of a cigar is this?"

"Key West," I replied laconically. "I thought so. Why don't you smoke Havana?"

"Can't afford it. Well, partly as a fee and partly out of regard for your trust, I shall send you a hundred of the right sort as soon as I get to town again."

"All right, I'll accept of it, but am I to wait for your story until the cigars get here?"

"No. You see I've been expecting to marry. The lady has confessed she reciprocates and all we are waiting along smoothly when up pops an obstacle."

"Who is the lady, Marabone?"

"Miss Edith Ketchikan. You have heard of her?"

"I should think I had. Daughter of old Ketchikan who made his money in no matter how he made it—the did make it. The lady is a beauty, his sole heiress and every one speaks well of her. Permit me to congratulate you. But what is the obstacle?"

"Take notice that all this is under the rose. The obstacle is this: I shall have to give my full name when I get married. In fact, she wants to know my name. What shall I do?"

"Do! Why give it, of course. Why not? But how can I ever do it? You don't know it, but when you do you will see that it is quite impossible. I never never in the last of the newspaper reporters would get it. The little boys would shout it on the streets. It would be in the comic papers. They'd sing songs about it at the minstrel shows. It is too dreadful to think of."

"What on earth can you mean? You seem excited. Take another cigar."

"Thank you, I will take one, but there is no one in hearing?"