## Spring Medicine

A Good Blood Purifier a Neces sity Now

Hood's Sarsaparilia Unequarted for Making Rich, Red Flood
The necessity for taking a good Spring Medicine to purify the blood and build up the system is based upon matural and unavoidable causes. In cold weather there has been less perspiration and impurities have not passed out of the system as they should. Food has consisted largely of rich, fatty substances, and there has been less opportunity for outdoor exercise. The result is, the blood is loaded with impurities and these must be promptly expelled or health will be endangered. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best Spring Medicine because it is the best blood puriler and tonic. It thoroughly puriles the blood and gives vigor and vitality.

## Hood's Sarsa-parilla Is America's Greatest Modicine. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills are the favorite cathartic. All druggists, 25 cts.

t 20,000 letters are addressed to Victoria yearly from her sub-Those that are not stamped are warded by the officials. The s letters have precedence of all and are forwarded to Windsor cial messenger from the general ce.

That Settles It.

If all the cabs in London were placed in a line there would be a total length of 44 miles

fannatistion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 2c. a bottle.

Insanity in Prussia.

There has been a good deal of comment of late upon the increase of insanity in England. It seems, from a recent official report, that a similar if not a worse condition of affairs exists in Prussia, where the lunatic asylums find difficulty in providing accommodations for the crowds of applicants for admission. In 1871 the total number of lunatics in Prussia was 55,063, in 1880 It had risen to 69,345, while in 1896 It had gone up to 82,850. It is interesting to note also that, while the growth of losanity is general, it is more marked among men than among women. Of 100,000 Prussian males it seems 278 are found insane; but in a like number of women only 243. From figures given in the same return it appears that blindness is diminishing, while the number of deaf mutes is rather increasing.

Punishment for the Ungodix.

The poorer the lawyer the fewer trials he has.

## NO WOMAN IS EXEMPT.

in truth it is all wrong and indicates derangement that may cause serious trouble.

Excessive monthly pain itself will unsettle the nerves and make women old before their time.

The foundation of woman's health is a perfectly normal and regular performance of nature's function. The statement we print from Miss Gentrous Sikes, of Eldred, Pa., is echoed in every city, town and hamlet in this country. Read what she cays:

"Dean Miss. Pinkham:—I feel like a new person since following your advice, and think it is my duty to let the public know the good your remedies have done me. My troubles were painful menstruation and leucorrhoea, I was nervous and had spells of being confused. Before using your remedies I never had any faith in patent medicines. I now wish to say that I never had anything do me so much good for painful menstruation as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; also would say that your Sanative Wash has cured me of leucorrhoea. I hope these few words may help suffering women."

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

All suffering women are invited to

women during a single year.

All suffering women are invited to

write freely to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn,

Mass., for advice about their health.

## OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR.

LAUGHTER-PROVOKING STORIES FOR

Tragedy of the Day-the Editor's Litt Joke—It Was Possible—A Remedy F His Case—Sweet Charity, Etc., Et The year had gloomily begun For Willie Weeks, a poor man's

He was beset with bill and dun, And he had very little

"This eash," said he, "won't pay my dues, I've nothing here but ones and

A bright thought struck him, and he said "The rich Miss Goldrock I will But when he paid his court to her, She lisped, but firmly said "No,

"Alas!" said he, "then I must die!" His soul went where they say souls

They found his gloves, and coat, and hat The Coroner upon them

-Carolyn Wells, in Life.

The Antidote.

She—"Is there anything I can do make you stop loving me?"

He—"Yes; marry me."

The Editor's Little Joke.
Disappointed Joke-Writer—"Why
lon't you want this joke?"
The Editor—"It's been cracked."

It Was Possible.

Jones—"It is possible for a train by to become president of a road?"
Smith—"Yes, if he doesn't reform."
—Life.

After Marriage.

"De Brush has become wedded to his art."

"I thought so. He's getting awfully careless in his work lately."—
Pack.

Sweet Charity.

He—"Don't you think Miss Plainly is the very image of her mother?"
She—"Yes, indeed; the resemblance is something awfuk"—Chicago News.

A Remedy For His Case. A Remedy For His Case.

Brown—"Jones strikes me as an an who is afraid to think for him elf."

Smith—"Why doesn't he get married?"—Puck.

Museum Manager—"The sword-swallower seems out of health."
Keeper—"Yes; he quarreled with the fat lady, and she made him eat his own words."—Detroit Free Press.

An Uncertain Future.

He—"My darling, I always feel like taking off my shoes when I enter your sacred presence."

"Well, I would rather you did it now than afters we are married."—Love and Folly.

A Mystery.
"While Miss Fitz was away George

took her parrot."
"Anything happen?"
"I don't know; she keeps the parrot down cellar, and the engagement is off."—Love and Folly.

A New Order.

Uncle Frank—"Well, Willie, what did you see at the circus to-day?"

Willie (who was especially pleased with the Shetland ponies)—"Lots and lots of things; but the best were the condensed horses."—Judge.

Settled.

Nodd—"My wife told me if I wanted peace with her I would have to resign from my club."

Todd—"And you are getting along all right now?"

eaten.
"I would like to interview the chef and get his recipe for making that clam chowder without using any clams."—Detroit Free Press.

Not So High. Lady enters barber shop with Skye

gie's hair?"

"No, I can't—or rather I won't!"

"Indeed, you seem to hold yourself pretty high for one in your position."

sitiou."
"Perhaps I do; but I'm no skyescraper."—Truth.

craper."—Truth.

The Prudent Course.

"Updyke is an exceedingly quickvitted chap."
"So?"
"Yes. For instance, last night, at
Jammer's party, he unfortunately
tepped on Miss Quickfire's dress and
ipped in the neighborhood of three
niles of rufle off it."
"I see. He immediately mollified
ter by some exceedingly witty apolgry."

A Fatal Oversight.

"I should like to know," began the city editor, as he stepped among his ubordinates with fire in each eye, "why — ""

ubordinates with fire in each eye, 'why......'

A noticeable shudder of fear passed hrough the entire staff.

"the man who wrote up the dog how never once said that society was roing to the bow-wows."

From an adjoining room came the ound of a pistol shot and a heavy all.

Truth is moral dynamite.
Fraculty measures ability.
Error is self-propagating.
Doing is an autidote for doubting.
Friendship is the crutch of sorrow.
Ideas are the molds of public opfion.

Some great men have won their fame by doing little things.

fame by doing little things.

We must be divorced from error before we can be married to truth.

A big error shrinks into nonentity when placed beside a small truth.

Beware of the tyranny of custom; time gives every crab a hard shell.

The greatest kings were men so unselfish that they could refuse a crown.

It is not right to sacrifice your principles to save another's feelings.

It is the duty of the prescher to in. It is the duty of the preacher to im-ress the truth as well as to expect it.

take.

The world's greatest men and bost reformers were light weight when weighed in the scales of bigotry.

Don't try to raise too large a crop of religion on too small a plot of ground. Increase your territory as you in-crease your seed.

The reason some folks "lose their mind" must be that they have given others "a piece of their mind" so often, they have none left for themselves.—Ram's Horn.

fewer "Is it so that the Truers belong to one of the oldest and best families in the country?"

"To believe that they had some such pretensions, but the old gentleman got on the wrong side of the wheat market last fall."

The Much Progress.

Mr. Chipps (looking up from the paper)—"The doctors have discovered another new disease."

Mrs. Chipps—"Well, I wish they'd stop looking for new diseases long enough to find a cure for my old rheumatism."—New York Weekly.

Sunday-school Superintendent—"Can any little boy in the class to hoof it home."—Deroit Free Press.

Mine busted one day last summer when I was out on my bike and I had a look of the firm. "I have letters from and he patted the traveling man on the back.

"Cyclone."

Pushed For Time.

Englishman — "I what's the 'l' what's the 'l'."

Little Boy—"Samples. How in the world did you manage it? and he patted the traveling man on the back.

"Cyclone."

Pushed For Time.

Englishman — "I what's the 'l'."

Little Boy—"An and he patted the traveling man on the back.

"Cyclone."

Pushed For Time.

Englishman — "I what's the 'l'."

Little Boy—"An and he patted the traveling man on the back.

"Cyclone."

Pushed For Time.

Englishman — "I what's the 'l'."

Little Boy—"An and the patted the traveling man on the back.

"Cyclone."

Pushed For Time.

Englishman — "I what's the 'l'."

Little Boy—"An and the patted the traveling man on the back.

"Cyclone."

over Kansas saying they that they have seen our samples. How in the world did you manage it?" and he patted the traveling man on the back.

"Cyclone."

Pushed For Time.
Englishman — "I say, ye knaw, what's the bookage to Boston?"
Railroad Ticket Clerk—"The what age?"
Englishman — "The bookage, Ye knaw—the tariff. What's th' tariff?"
Ticket Clerk—"I haven't time to talk politics."—Lewiston Journal.
Hard Luck.
Casey—"What's the matter with Doolin? He looks as if he was in hard luck?"
Murphy—"He is that. The kindhearted, rich man who has been supporting him for the last two months has got a job for him and he has got to work."—New York Journal.

An Artist in His Line.
"What are you waiting for, dear?"
asked Smithly of his wife, as she

"Some Fool Men.

The man who talks about "supporting" a wife when she is working four-teen hours a day, including Sundays.

The man who thinks his wife exists for the comfort and convenience of his mother and sisters.

The man who provides himself with a family and trusts providence to provide the family with a home and something to eat.

thing to eat.

The man who thinks that

gown.

The man who thinks a woman ought

touse better than his wife does.

The man who thinks there is "no blace like home"—for grumbling and

packages and properly labeled.

HIS FUEG Diamond.

The South African native, it seems, is not always decorated with the mere trumpery of the trader's wallet or of his own purveyance. It has become an attested fact that excellent diamonds, and diamonds better than that, are possessed by chiefs and hoarded by them, not so much in intelligence of their value as in a firm fetichism. The stones have come to their hands by the good old-fashioned method of stealing them from the Kimberley mines years ago before the present minute watch against gem thieving was systematized. Diamond-stealing at present is preactically impossible under the peculiar methods of its prevention. Before the rigid examinations of workmen and visitors began to be enforced, native compact with their tribal rulers not to come back from the mines without a good-sized stolen diamond for the chlet's use; hence, a great many superb gems are in the dark unfathomed caves of a Kaffir headman's establishment. Within a few years enterprising traders have made special expeditions and palavers for diamonds so hidden, with the result of successful bartering for them. Liquor and guna have been found useful. In some instances the superstition of the chleft stood in the way of traders recovering valuable stones; but, on the other hand, a small company working on this line of acquisition is credited with having obtained within four months not less than two hundred thousand dollars' worth of diamonds. One agent succeeded in buying of a chief six stones of more than two hundred karats each.

Now this fortunate artist is in London, where she palnted a miniature of the Prince of Wales in the costume that he wore at the famous ball given by the Duchess of Devonshire. The privillege of painting this would have been in itself honor enough for most artists, but in addition the Prince's horse, in diamond heart pin, which represented Persimmon, the Prince's horse, in diamonds, with the jockey's colors done in enamel. After the fact of the presentation became public the price of her minatures went up to \$1,000, and persons are wondering if the influence of the Prince L. Wales' patronage will be strong enough to have the same effect in New York—New York Sun.

Eggs as Currency.

Eggs as Currency.

A \$1,200 farm in Tennessee has been paid for wholly in hens' eggs, the installments being remitted daily, sometimes at the rate of three cents a dozen for the eggs, delivered in four-dozen lots.

HER BRAUTY DAZZLED.

Mme. Recamier, the Most Spiendid and Famous of French Women.
The recent sale in Paris of a mantel plece that once adorned the salon of

iplece that once adorned the salon of Madame Recamler, recalls the memory of that most remarkable woman. She was in her time the most beautiful and the most famous of European women and her modesty and her accomplist ments enchained the world of France heats enclained the world of France to her feet.

Madame Recamler was born in 1777 and at the age of 16 married M. Recamler, an opulent banker of twice her age. He had just acquired the hotel of M. Necker, situated in the Rue Moni Black. He had this property so en larged and embellished as to make it a dwelling worthy of her who was to in habit it. All the furniture, even to the last arm chair, was designed and executed expressly for this purpose. The Hotel of the Rue Mont Blanc soon be came the center of fashion and intelligence. Fete succeeded fete. Mme. Recamler, radiant as a spring morning received her friends and guests with incomparable grace. Her salon was a kind of neutral ground where men of hill parties met, mingled in the same admiration. There gathered princes, no bles, philosophers, poets, writers, art ists, musicians, wits and beauties—all attracted by the lovable woman whose intelligence was hardly second to her beauty.

This epoch of splendor, however, was not of long duration. M. Recamler not of long duration. M. Recamler not of long duration.

onst, her admirers crowded around her Fresh financial disasters having overtaken her husband, ame. Reamier sought refuge in the Abbaye aux Bois, where her salon became more celebrated than ever. The Abbaye aux Bois was the home of a religious community. During the somber days of the revolution this property had served as a prison. Under the restoration the nuns of the community had made it a refuge for women of the world, who withdrew there to taste of the pleasures of solitude without at the same time renouncing those of society. The nuns ceded to her the right for life of a magnificent apartment, and there she surrounded herself with objects that recalled her princely existence of other days. The friends of former times flocked to see her and the most noted Parislans defiled through the salons of the Abbaye aux Bois. A writer of this time says of her: "She never held such a place in the world as when she lived in this humble retreat at one end of Paris. It was there that her gentle genius, disengaged from too vehement complications, made itself more and more felt. It may be said that she perfected the art of friendship and caused it to take on new charms. This lovely woman was gracious and capitvating even in her old age. The day she comprehended that her beauty was waning, because the little chimney sweeps us longer turned to look upon her when

She died in 1849. Her life was blan less, but her salon was the scene of trigues, religious and political, thave come in for severe criticism.

Burial Money in China.

A kind of Chinese money which is largely manufactured and sold is wor thy of mention, although the traveleneed not trouble himself with it excep as a curiosity. This is prepared for the especial purpose of burning at the graves of deceased relatives as an offering to the dead. The denizens of the other world are supposed to requirand to be capable of receiving money in this way, but the Chinaman is farmed.

Peaches Once Poison.

The peach was originally a poisonalmond. Its fruity parts were used to
poison arrows, and for that purpose
were introduced into Persia. Transplantation and cultivation have not
only removed its poisonous qualities,
but turned it into the delicious fruit
we now ender the person of the

Barceiona, the largest city in Spains 520,000 inhabitants: Madrid 507.00

Nearly every young man has the no-tion that something important is liable to go on down town at night.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away

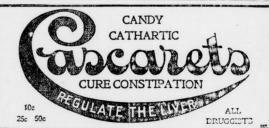
Piso's Cure for Consumption has no equal as Cough medicine. - F. M. Abbott, 383 Senecast., Buffalo, N.Y., May 9, 1894.

SEND FOR A BIOYGLE

High Grade '98 Medels, 814 to 840.

GRFAT CLEARING BALE of '97 and of the state of the st

PISO SCURE NOR
Best Couch Syrup, Trates Good, Use
Chine, Sold to drawfats.



Ask any disinterested mechanical emport

ARE THE BEST They are absolutely uniform in quality and finish. You have the added satisfaction of knowing no one can buy a Columbia cheaper than you. We sell for one price only--the advertised price.

Columbia Gearl Chainless, . \$125 Kartford Cicycles, . . . \$50 Columbia Chain Wheels, . . . . \$40 and \$335

POPE MFG. CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

PAINTYOURWALLS&GEILINGS CALCIMO FRESCO TINTS

FOR DECORATING WALLS AND CEILINGS Purchase a pack grocer or paint dealer and do your own kal-This material is made on scientific principles by machinery and

Better Work Wisely Than Work Hard." Great Efforts are Unnecessary in Ilcusecleaning if You Use

# LABASTIR

MUCH SICKNESS

Do not buy a law sult or an injunctio with cheap kalsomines, which are all ion tations of Alabastine, Deulers assume in risk of a suit for damages by selling an in ringement. Alabastine Company own the said selling and the cold wall outlings advertises the cold wall could be sufficient to the could wall could be sufficient to the could