

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has won success far beyond the effect of advertising only.

The firm hold it has won and retains upon the hearts of the people could never have been gained by even the most lavish expenditure of money.

The true secret of the popularity of Hood's Sarsaparilla is explained entirely and only, by its unapproachable merit.

Based upon a prescription which cured people considered incurable, which accomplished wonders astonishing to the medical profession.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Includes the concentrated values of the best-known vegetable remedies—such as sarsaparilla, yellow dock, pipssewa, ura arsi, mandrake and daudelon, united by an original and peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to

Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power peculiar to itself.

Its cures of mild and extreme cases of scrofula, eczema, psoriasis, and every kind of humors, as well as of leprosy and rheumatism, prove it to be the best blood purifier ever produced. Its cures of dyspepsia, biliousness, nervousness, loss of appetite and that tired feeling, make

Hood's Sarsaparilla

beyond question the greatest stomach tonic, nerve-builder and strength-restorer the world has ever known.

It will cure you or any one in your family of any of these troubles.

You can rely upon

Hood's Sarsaparilla

as a thoroughly good medicine. Buy a bottle and begin to take it today.

HIS MAJESTY**TAKES SNUFF**

The King Approves of the Time-Honored Custom.

As a Result Costly Snuff-Boxes Will Be Very Popular as Coronation Souvenirs.

The progress of the snuff habit, which the example of King Edward VII. is bringing again into fashionable vogue, gives timeliness to the dainty little volume, "A Pinch of Snuff," which is soon to be published by Lewis, Scribner & Co., and from which the accompanying matter is taken.

It is reported that the costly souvenirs of the approaching coronation of King Edward VII. will be in the form of jeweled snuff-boxes, and that the fashionable London jockeys are working day and night to supply the orders that have come in from the nobility and the devotees of fashion, who have an inkling of the fact, and are anxious to follow the King's lead.

This will be the first coronation at which the snuffbox figures officially since that of George III., when the bill for snuffboxes presented to the House of Commons amounted to eight thousand pounds sterling.

COMING INTO STYLE AGAIN.

Now that royalty, in the person of King Edward, has set the seal of approval on the habit of snuff-taking, the young men of the fashionable set in London are following his example, and the pinch of snuff is becoming essential to the fashionable dandy's existence as the gold-tipped cigarette and the brandy and soda at midday.

The New York swell, not to be less in the swim than his English friend, will, of course, soon adopt the habit, and snuff may be only a few months until the great American question will no longer be "What will you have?" but "Will you try a pinch of snuff?" I think it is about the best I ever used.

The jewelers are already anticipating the demand for snuffboxes, and are exhibiting very handsome and expensive styles, as well as those more suited to the purse of the man of less fastidious tastes.

FAMOUS PEOPLE WHO USED SNUFF.

Many noted personages were habitual snuff-users. There was the great historian, Gibbon, who took snuff moderately, and who refers to his mode of doing so: "I drew my snuffbox, rapped it, took snuff twice, and continued my discourse in my usual attitude, with my body bent forward and my forefinger stretched out."

Prince Eugene was so great a taker of snuff that the English minister, Mr. Carteret, in the "Key to the Lock," "This remarkable general is as great a taker of snuff as of towns." Frederick of Prussia used to take so much that he had all his pockets lined with leather and made without corners, so that they served as snuff pouches.

Napoleon was another great snuff taker, or rather a snuff taker, for he was so fond of it that he reached his nose. Even great generals in our day have also been great takers of snuff. Von Moltke, during the weeks' siege ending with the battle of Sedan, is said to have used a pound of snuff, which was paid for out of the official funds.

Talleyrand's idea was that all diplomats should take snuff, owing to its giving time to think before giving an answer, and hiding the mouth and face as the pinch was taken. "A tell-tale feature is the mouth," he says, "the most difficult feature to keep under control." No interview between ministers of state was considered properly begun until a century ago unless the snuff box was first opened, and the dignitaries with due formality had helped themselves to a liberal pinch of its fragrant contents.

Even in the second thought it is as much their duty to provide the snuff-box from which they and their principals took a pinch to steady their nerves as to furnish the weapons for the conflict. "Even the beast," says the Spectator, "who went a-courting bethought himself of the snuff-box, which he dangled conspicuously, pressing his suit on the fair maid who was herself not averse to taking a pinch while making up her mind."

CHANCE FOR AMERICAN ENTERPRISE.

The resumption of snuff-taking in the continental and fashionable society of Europe extends the field for American enterprise for the highest quality of snuff, and the variety chiefly

in favor among the European connoisseurs is a peculiar brand of snuff, grown only in a single small section of the United States. The planters of two parishes in the State of Louisiana have a monopoly of supplying the world with perique, and it is commonly believed that it cannot be produced in any soil other than that of these two parishes. The world's whole stock of this tobacco is said to be only about 100,000 pounds a year, so if the Louisiana planters look well to their stock, the exclusive devotee of snuff may be certain that his daintily perfumed perique will never regale the noses of the common herd.

FAMOUS AND COSTLY SNUFF-BOXES.

The revival of snuffing has developed in America, as well as in England, a demand for those antique snuff-boxes which were so highly prized a generation ago. Perhaps the handsomest one to be seen in the country is now on exhibition at Tiffany's, New York, presented by the German emperor to Rear Admiral Kirkland when representing the United States at the opening of the great Kiel Canal, and supposed to have cost five thousand dollars. The box is of large size, and of gold worked in a heretofore and very intricate design, with a miniature of the emperor on the cover, surrounded by a frame composed of twenty-nine diamonds, and on each side of this circle of gems are three larger diamonds.

In the National Museum at Washington are to be seen two snuff-boxes, one a very handsome one, and the other a very plain one, both of which were presented to the emperor by a Scotch sapphire and bearing the inscription: "Presented to Gen. U. S. Grant by his friend, Peter O'Brien, a token of his high esteem for him."

Another of simpler workmanship was owned by the Jones family of "Clean Drinking Water Manor" during colonial times.

There is hardly an old manor house on the banks of the James, in Virginia, that does not have among its souvenirs an antique snuff-box of more or less handsome design, and these may become doubly valuable now since the present generation is so ornate in its conversation and great deliberations with an occasional pinch of the fragrant powder.

GOOD CULTIVATION.

Less Land and Well Tilled More Preferable Than Present Conditions.

The following item appeared lately in a newspaper, and although it might not attract much attention at first sight, yet it is worthy of consideration:

In Russia the average acre of land, because of bad cultivation, produces but one-fifth of the amount grown on an acre in America. This is the official statement of the minister of finance.

Allowing that soil and climate were alike favorable, the difference between good and bad cultivation appears to be remarkable, exhibiting in a convincing manner the conditions of a nation so great in extent as Russia, so far behind in intelligence and adaptation of means to the soil.

It is a proper understanding of the value of good farming implements and their proper use in the production of maximum crops.

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OBSERVATION A PREACHER HAS USEFUL FACULTY HIS TROUBLES.

Sherlock Holmes Followed Out the Method of Zadig.

Consolated Widower Who Killed Two Birds With One Stone.

Who Zadig Was—The Story of the Camel—The Methods of Detective and Scientist.

Man Who Confesses His Crime Lost Job and Sweetheart, but Gained an Easy Mind.

It is not a man's study of theology that makes him a great preacher, said a minister of the Gospel, who spoke with the assurance of a man who is decided success in his profession, "but it is his experiences and knowledge of human nature."

"From the moment a man graduates from the theological college to the end of his career as a clergyman, his experiences are worth recording."

"Really I think my most ridiculous experience or rather the experience showing the most peculiar specimen of human nature, occurred about two years ago. I had officiated at a funeral and the grieving husband assured me that he wished to pay me something for my services and would come to see me in a course of a few weeks."

I protested, but thought no more of it. "Six months later he appeared in my home, accompanied by a lady. He said he wished to marry the young woman and so I tied the knot. Then he asked me to go home with him."

"Say, is that enough for both jobs?" "Let me tell you of a case which sounds like the tale of a woman who was a widow's night, when the congregation was small, I preached a sermon on honesty."

"After the service a stranger, who had been sitting in the back of the church, asked me if he might have a little talk with me. I consented and took him into my study."

He said that his sermon had stirred him all up, that several years ago he had told a falsehood, committed a dishonest act, and had thereby got possession of a large sum of money. He said that nothing but the honest man's knave of his dishonesty, but that he had not had a comfortable moment all these years."

"He was engaged to a spirited young woman, was about to be married. He wanted me to determine for him whether he should go to his employer, make a clean breast of the matter, and then give up some day and leave it to her to break or keep the engagement, as she saw fit."

"I talked with him a long while and advised him to clear up the whole matter, to tell her the truth, and to let her decide for herself. He said he would do so, but that he was not sure he could do so."

"Two weeks after I had a letter from him from a far part of the country. He wrote that he had told his employer, lost his place, ruined his reputation, and that he was now a beggar."

"He was having a rest that he had not been able to enjoy for years. He said that it nearly broke his heart to give up his lady love, but that he was now a second-hand man, and that he was not sure he could do so."

"I thought of what a heavy responsibility I had placed on his shoulders, and that he was now a beggar, and that he was not sure he could do so."

"We run across real tragedies every once in a while and some of such a nature that they eat into your very soul, and you never can get up so rowing over them. One wild rainy night a bedraggled woman came to my home."

"She was wet through, her hair was flying down her back and around her face and her garments were worn and frayed. When I came into the room she was sneezing her hands together, and she said, 'I have observed you, and you could hear the bones crack.'"

"Note how I concluded that the animal whose footprints I saw had strayed from its owner. I saw no human footprints accompanying those of the animal, so that I gathered he was lost. I knew he was blind of one eye, because he crooked the grass on one side of the road only. I saw he must be lame of one leg, because one of his footprints was of lighter impress as he limped. Then, as to his lost tooth, that I became aware of, seeing that at each tuft of grass he seized a portion of it, and he was left uncropped in the middle of the bite. Finally, I knew he was laden with wheat on the one side and with honey on the other, by the position of the ants that swarmed to pick up the one, and of the flies that clustered after the other."

The dervish, having concluded, was discharged amid the plaudits of the hearers.

DETECTIVE AND SCIENTIST.

In science the same training and method which assists the tracker of the criminal affords the investigator of nature's secrets his clues and brings him face to face with the truth. Cuvier, once upon a time, was called to the quarries of Montmartre. There he found the quarrenmen had exposed in a block of stone the fossilized remains of a certain animal. Looking at the jaw of the animal, Cuvier remarked that when the men had cleared away the hinder half of the fossil, he had been deceived. He had supposed the animal to be a kangaroo, and his neighbors supposed the pouch in which the young were carried to be a matter of certainty. Like Sherlock Holmes, who, from a study of tobacco, was able to determine the kind of cigar which a criminal had smoked from an inspection of its ash, Cuvier predicted the species of an unknown animal from his knowledge of one of its features.

It was often said of the late Sir R. Owen that, given the fragment of a tooth, he could build up the whole missing frame of the animal to which it had belonged. From a footprint on the sands of time, it is the business of the paleontologist to reconstruct the body of the beast that walked over the sands of time. The number of joints in the imprints of the toes will give a clue whether it is reptile or bird (or a combination of both) that has walked two-footed over the old sands. Thus it is that the methods of science are reflected in the affairs of ordinary life, and thus it comes about that the track of the criminal, like the footprint of the ancient crocodile, tortoise, constitutes a whole volume that can be accurately construed by the method of Zadig the Seer.

Drink Grano Cereal Coffee

"Well it hasn't been exactly in your sermons," said the elder.

"Do I preach heresy when I read the Bible?" inquired the minister.

"Certainly not," was the reply, "but you are a heretic in your prayers."

"See here," flashed forth the minister, "I'm not saying my prayers to you, but to the Lord. So long as he does not object, I shall keep right on praying just as I have been doing."

"Talking about heresy, a young Congregationalist minister who was slowly turning Unitarian had a funny experience. There was a meeting after the weekly prayer meeting to pronounce judgment on him. He was asked to be present and commented.

"Some of the church members denounced the minister's changing views and some declared for him. Suddenly a little woman began to rock back and forth and sob."

"My creed, my creed, you mustn't take away my creed."

"A sister with snapping black eyes looked at the sobbing woman in disgust for a minute and then jerked out:

"Do behave yourself. Who wants your creed anyway?"

"Sometimes when I pick up a magazine or a book, I find which other people that I will write my own experiences and they will be much more exciting than any novel written, but ministers have little time for such writing."

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT ON BIBLE READING.

Interesting Letter Sent By Him to Baltimore Epworth Leaguers.

[Baltimore Herald.]

A letter from President Roosevelt to the Baltimore Epworth League, an interesting feature of the thirteenth anniversary exercises of the Epworth League of Strathbridge Methodist Episcopal Church, Park avenue and Wilson street, last night.

President Roosevelt, together with a large number of other prominent men of the country, was recently asked by Mr. Charles P. Cleveland, president of the Strathbridge Epworth League, what class of men and women the world most needs now. President Roosevelt's letter was as follows:

"Every thinking man, when he thinks, realizes what a very large number of people tend to forget that the teachings of the Bible are so interwoven and entwined with our whole civil and social life that it would be impossible for us to figure to ourselves what that life would be if such teachings were removed. We would lose almost all the standards by which we now judge both public and private morals; all the standards toward which we with more or less resolution, strive to raise ourselves. Almost every man who has, by his life work, added to the sum of human achievement of which the race is proud, and every such man has based his life work largely upon the teachings of the Bible. Sometimes it has been due unconsciously, but more often consciously, and among

the greatest men a disproportionately large number have been diligent students of the Bible at first hand.

"Lincoln—sad, patient, kindly Lincoln, who, after bearing a weary shoulder for four years a greater burden than that borne by any other man of the nineteenth century, laid down his life for the people whom, living, he had served so well—built up his entire reading upon his early study of the Bible. He had mastered it absolutely; mastered it later, he mastered only one or two other books, notably Shakespeare; mastered it so that he became almost a man of one book; who knew that book and who instinctively put into practice what he had been taught therein; and he left his life as part of the crowning work of the century that has just been closed."

"You may look through the Bible, from cover to cover, and nowhere will you find a line that can be construed into an apology for the man of brains who sins against the light. On the contrary, in the Bible, taking that as a guide, your work of good is found in the Bible, and you will find that the Bible has been given to you much will be expected of you, and a heavier condemnation is to be visited upon the able man who uses the Bible, and upon the weaker brother who cannot do the harm that the other does, because it is not in him to do it."

"I plead, therefore, for the training of the mind, but for the moral and spiritual training of the home and the church; the moral and spiritual training that have always been found in the Bible, and that have accompanied the study of this book; which, in almost every civilized tongue, can be described as 'The Book,' with certainty of all understanding you when you so describe it."

"The immense moral influence of the Bible, that of course, infinitely the most important, is not only the power it has for good. In addition there is the unceasing influence it exerts on the side of good, and the influence of proper sense of proportion, of simple and straightforward writing and thinking."

"This is not a small matter in an age when there is a tendency to read much that even, if not actually harmful on moral grounds, is yet injurious, because it represents a slovenly thought and work; not the kind of serious thought, of serious expression, which we like to see in anything that goes into the fibre of our character."

"The Bible does not teach us to shrink difficulties, but to overcome them. That is a lesson which each one of us who has children is bound to honor to teach these children, if he or she expects to see them become fitted to play the part of men and women in our world."

"If we read the Bible aright we read a book that teaches us to go forth and do the work of the Lord, to do the work of the Lord in the world, as we find it; to try to make things better in this world, even if only a little better, because we have lived in it. The kind of work that can be done only by the man who is neither a weakling nor a coward, by the man who, in the fullest sense of the word, is a true Christian—like George Herbert, Bunyan's hero. We plead for a closer and wider and deeper study of the Bible, so that our people may be in fact as well as in theory 'doers of the word and not hearers only.'"

"I want every woman to know that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been of untold value to a large number of women of our order. I know positively that it has cured many of the most distressing diseases of the female organs, falling of the womb, ovarian troubles, and painful menstruation. There is no question in the world but that it is superior to any medicine for women. I have used it myself and know whereof I speak. — Yours truly, Mrs. M. GLEASON, 554 West Taylor St., Chicago."

Two More Sufferers Cured.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was sick with female weakness. I suffered daily from backache and stomachache. Menstruation was suppressed for six months, and then appeared again, but very painful and irregular. Instead of consulting a doctor I thought I would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I now feel as well and strong as ever I did, and since taking it I have given birth to a little boy, and we do bless your medicine as long as I live."—MRS. SARAH E. REEDER, Ann Arbor, Mich. (Dec. 27, 1900.)

Mountains of gold could not purchase such testimony as we are constantly publishing, only the unquestionable merit of Mrs. Pinkham's great medicine can accomplish so much. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., if you are ill. The efficiency of her advice is proven by thousands of letters from women who have been cured of female troubles by her guidance and medicine.

REWARD.—We have deposited with the National Old Bank of Lynn, \$500, which will be paid to any person who can find that the above testimonial is not genuine, or who can prove that the writer is not a genuine person.

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

SECRETARY GLEASON

Of The Woman's Catholic Order of Forrester, Chicago.

St. Francis Xavier Court No. 174, Endorses Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Some women are tireless in their home work, others in their work in the church or their favorite society or club; they laugh and sing and are happy.

But think of the poor one who is left at home, utterly unable to make any effort whatever, broken hearted and despondent.

The horror of female complaints is upon her; she is oppressed by that distressing bearing-down feeling, backache, her nerves are all gone, don't care to move and wants only to be left alone.

O, dear sister, don't you know by this time that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will surely reach the cause of all this trouble and make you well and strong! It certainly will cure you as certainly as the sun shines. Read what Mrs. Gleason says:

"I was wet through, her hair was flying down her back and around her face and her garments were worn and frayed. When I came into the room she was sneezing her hands together, and she said, 'I have observed you, and you could hear the bones crack.'"

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"I got the woman quieted and in a sane frame of mind, and I believed that I had settled the question for her. A month later I picked up the newspaper and saw that they had found her in the children's grave. In both cases burners turned on. Evidently she had become crazy over the subject and could not stand it any longer."

"Do you know who I am?" she asked.

"I told her that I did not. Then she asked me if I remembered reading in the papers about a woman killing her husband, and said she was that woman."

"I remembered the newspaper story. The provocation for the murder had been so great that the grand jury would not indict her."

"She was in a fearful state, half crazy, but because she had married her husband, but because she believed she had sent him into eternity without a chance for repentance and salvation. She believed that by repentance her crime would be forgiven her, but she could not get over the idea that she had taken away all chance of salvation from her husband."

"I reasoned with the woman and prayed with her and told her that the question of salvation did not lie in her hands, but in the hands of the Everlasting Father, and that he would grant mercy where it was deserved and that we mortals could not shape such things."

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