Spring

Is the season for purifying, cleansing, and renewing. The accumulations of waste everywhere are being removed. Winter's icy grasp is broken and on all sides are indications of nature's returning life, renewed force, and awakening power

Spring

Is the time for purifying the blood, cleansing the system and renewing the physical powers. Owing to close confinement, diminished perspiration and other causes, in the winter, impurities have not passed out of the system as they should but have accumulated in the blood

Spring

Is therefore the best time to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, because the system is now most in need of medicine. That Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier and Spring medicine is proved by its wonderful cures. A course of Hood's Sarsaparilla now may prevent great suffering later on.

Hood's

Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1 Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

FREE NO. 7 COUPON

DR. MATCHETTE'S Indian Tobacco Antidote cures all tobacco habits in 7 to Hours. Will you act as our agent in your locality? If so, cut this out and return to us with 9cts to pay postage, etc. and we will send you a 50c box by mail prepaid provided you agree to act as our agent, if the antidote proves satisfactory. Last call. This coupon must be returned within 10 days.

MATCHETTE CO., Chicago.

WE HAVE

FARMS, MERCHANDISE and TOWN PROPERTY TO EXCHANGE

for other good property. Send us full and complete description of what you have. We will try and make an EXCHANGE FOR YOU. We can trade Equities in good farms for Town property or cheaper land. Address,

SNEDEKER & FRUIT, York, Neb

ORE-LETS D. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

N. N. U. No. 370--12. York, Neb.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

The Ins and Outs of It.

If you get best wear out of a coat, best work must have gone into it. You can't get good bread out of poor flour.

Moral: You can't get the best out of anything, unless the best is in it; and the best has to be put in before it can be taken out. Now, we have a rule to test those sarsaparillas with a big "best" on the bottle. "Tell us what's put in you and we'll decide for ourselves about the best." That's fair. But these modest sarsaparillas say: "Oh! we can't tell. It's a secret. Have faith in the label." . . . Stop! There's one exception; one sarsaparilla that has no secret to hide. It's Ayer's. If you want to know what goes into Ayer's Sarsaparilla, ask your doctor to write for the formula. Then you can satisfy yourself that you get the best of the sarsaparilla argument when you get Ayer's.

Any doubt left? Get the "Curebook." It kills doubts but cures doubters. Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

GRANT AND SHERMAN.

Mary Anderson de Navarro Pays Them Pretty Tributes.

In all her letters and writing Mary Anderson de Navarro's fondness for the friends of her early days is clearly shown. In the Ladies' Home Journal she recalls some of those who have passed away, notably Booth, Manager Macauley, John T. Ford, and thus records her meeting with and estimate of General Grant: "It was during my delightful Southern tour (the first) that Dr. Griffin presented me to General —then President—Grant, whom he had known in old soldiering days, when the General had captured and imprisoned him. It was pleasant to see these enemies in war so friendly in times of peace. Kindliness and simplicity were marked traits of the President, while a certain ruggedness of manner and speech that was suggestive of his earlier life gave an additional interest to all he said and did. In showing us over the White House his pleasure in pointing out various trophies was undisguised and boyish. While lunching with him, the natural way in which he brought himself down to the level of my youth and small experience of life without a touch of that visible condescension so annoying to the young, was charming." Meeting him some years after, and failing to recognize him, Mrs. de Navarro records that after his speaking to her and announcing himself as General Grant, before she recalled him, he said jokingly in response to her confused utterance that he had "so changed": "Yes, I have grown thinner and paler; I am no longer President, you see, and am consequently less banqueted.'"

. . "It was about this time that my friendship with General Sherman also began," writes Mrs. de Navarro. "He was one of the few eminent men I have met whose interest in every subject of conversation was so great that his particular metier could not have been guessed. He knew much about the stage, Shakspeare and the drama generally, and was a passionate lover of the arts, thinking them all worthy of equal regard. As a critic he was good, though, perhaps, too enthusiastic over any excellence, however small, if genuine enthusiasm can be called a fault. His manner was brisk and hearty. His personality gave the impression of a rugged strength, so much so that his entrance into a room was like a breath of fresh, invigorating air. He scorned fear and discouragement of every kind, and refused to allow any one to give way to either."

The Dainty Mull Gown.

The beauty of mull is something that can never be denied, and while it is not particularly expensive material, it becomes rather costly to make it up, inasmuch as silk or satin is required for its lining, writes Isabel A. Mallon, in a daintily illustrated page describing "The Fashionable White Gown," in the Ladies' Home Journal. That girl who is at once fond of pretty clothes and economical, has saved the white silk or white satin party dress that has served its time, and utilizes it, after it has been thoroughly cleaned, as a foundation for the mull skirt, under which it looks so well. It might be that instead of white it was a pale pink or blue that did service, for this would also be in good taste and make a very effective background for the thin mull. Instead of being plaited the mull skirt is carefully gathered and falls over its silky lining in fine curves. Its trimming consists of three narrow flounces carefully hemmed by hand, and headed by a quille, which is, in reality, a triple box-plait of very narrow pink satin ribbon. Broad pink ribbon, that which is known as the sash width, makes the yoke; and the lower part of the bodice, which is of the mull, is fulled to it. This fullness is evenly laid on the yoke edge, but at the waist it is drawn to the center so that a pointed effect is achieved.

The yoke is overlaid with rather coarse lace, white in color, and the collar, which is of the folded mull, has an edge of lace turned over on it as if it were a specially-made rolling collar.

Soap tree bark makes an excellent cleaning fluid for removing spots from men's clothing or any kind of black goods. Put ten cents' worth of powdered bark in one quart of soft water and let it steep for an hour or more. Strain through a fine cloth into a quart jar and add two tablespoonfuls of alcohol to it. Use a soft brush on a piece of black cloth to rub the soiled places.

It is not always the March wind that makes a woman's hair fly out in untidy fashion. A recent shampoo has the same effect upon it.

TAKE OUT THE WHEELS.

Startling Experience of a Chicago Railroad Man.

Under the great shed of one of Chicago's principal railway stations stood a train about to depart into the West. All was excitement, for the train was late.

Outside a little, old man, in a grease-bestreaked uniform and an air of supreme importance was hurrying along the side of the train. His whiskers were of the "billy goat" cut, and between his teeth was tightly clinched a black clay pipe, on which he pulled complacently. In his right hand he carried a hammer, with which he rapped the car wheels as he passed, carefully listening to the "ring" to make sure that they were in order to stand the whirring over the rails expected of them. Under the last car the little man found one wheel that did not ring to suit him under the blow of his hammer. He tapped it again, but with no more satisfactory result. Straightening up, he shouted to a couple of assistants:

"Take out those wheels."

"What's the matter with those wheels?" demanded the conductor.

"Take them out, I say," was the only reply.

"But we leave in a couple of minutes," expostulated the conductor.

"I don't care when you leave," replied the inexorable little man, and turning to his assistants he repeated the order: "Take out those wheels."

At this juncture a man with a "grip" and an air of authority, stopped and asked the trouble.

"Oh, I guess those wheels will stand the run all right," he said, after the situation had been explained to him.

"Well, your guessing has nothing to do with it," snapped the little man in blue. "Take out those wheels, I say."

Everybody seemed startled, but the conductor gave the signal and the train pulled out.

"Well, you've cooked your goose," muttered a conductor, turning on the resolute little man in blue. "Do you know who that was?"

"No, I don't know. Who was it?"

"No one but the vice president of the road."

"Oh, murther. Was that the vice president? Why didn't you tell me?"

A week later the same little man stood in the vice president's office, trembling with fear and with an apology on his lips.

"I didn't mean just what I said the other night," he began when he finally got the vice president's ear. "If I had known it was you——"

"Oh, that's all right," good-naturedly responded the vice president. "You were doing your duty as you understood it. Don't worry about that."

"And anyway," went on the little man, emboldened by the assurances of the vice president, "anyway I can't be supposed to know every fool who comes along and tries to tell me my business."—Chicago Chronicle.

Slept on the "Sideboard."

An old, gray-whiskered man, who had lived all his life on a small farm near Batavia, stopped at the hotel last Tuesday evening. He said he wanted a room for one night. He was sent up to the third floor. Later in the evening he went out, and didn't come back till midnight. He had evidently been enjoying himself. His breath smelled of whisky. He went up to his room, and that was the last seen of him until early in the morning, when a boy went to call him for his train. The boy got no answer when he knocked on the door, and he opened it and walked in. The folding-bed had not been let down. The boy had to look about for a moment or two before he discovered the old man. Then he heard a husky voice from up near the ceiling somewhere. He looked up, and there was the guest curled up on top of the bed, rubbing his eyes. He was fully dressed, with the exception of his big, cowhide boots, which were standing on the floor.

"Say, mister," inquired the boy, "why didn't yer get into bed?"

"B'gosh!" shouted the man angrily, "there ain't no bed. Here I've been curled up on top of this here sideboard all night without a wink o' sleep. Ain't this a nice way to treat a man? Hey?"—Buffalo Express.

Retarding Plants.

One of the most interesting novelties in horticulture is the art of retarding the blooming season of flowers. The London Times refers to a florist's establishment where the crowns of lilies are placed in an icehouse to hibernate several months and are then brought into bloom between the end of summer and Christmas. All plants will not tolerate this treatment, but those which are hardy are not injured by it as a rule. The method is found to work well with the lily of the valley, lilacs, spiraeas, deutzias and Ghent azaleas. Between the hastening operation in the hothouse and retardation in cold storage some varieties of plants can now be made to bloom the year round.

In Mexico.

Christmas is not celebrated in Mexico with a tree, but with a pinata. The latter is large earthen vessel, gaily decorated and filled with toothsome dainties and candies, hung from the ceiling in the middle of the room. The children are blindfolded and armed with sticks to break the jug, and when it is shattered they throw off their masks and scramble for the scattered goodies. Presents are then distributed and dancing follows.

Washing.

Washing was and is still done in Japan by getting into a boat and letting the garments drag after the boat by a long string.

The "Rubber Trust" must have organized for the purpose of furnishing consciences to the other trusts.

"The Wooden Hen."

The illustration shown herewith is small in size, but really large when we consider that the "Wooden Hen" is no larger than a live hen, yet has double the capacity. It weighs only 15 pounds, has a capacity of 28 eggs, and while not a toy, is just as amusing, besides being ingenious as well.

We suggest that every reader of this write Mr. Geo. H. Stahl, Quincy, Ill., and ask for a copy of his handsome little booklet "C," describing the "Wooden Hen," also his large catalogue of the Model Excelsior Incubator. All sent free. Mention this paper.

$10,000

THE KING CURE OVER ALL FOR RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA IS SAINT JACOBS OIL TRY IT

"A Handful of Dirt May Be a Houseful of Shame." Keep Your House Clean with

SAPOLIO

FOR WOMEN

$1,000 FOR THE ONE WHO GUESSES BEST!

A YEAR AGO THE CHICAGO RECORD offered $30,000 in cash prizes to authors for the best "stories of mystery." The stories were so called because it was required that a mystery should run through the entire story and be disclosed only in the last chapter, the purpose being to give CASH PRIZES to those readers of THE CHICAGO RECORD who should be able to solve the mystery, or come nearest to a correct solution of it, IN ADVANCE of the publication of the last chapter in the paper.

THE AWARD OF AUTHORS' PRIZES HAS JUST BEEN MADE.

Stories from all parts of the English-speaking world, to the number of 816, were entered in the competition. Twelve Cash Prizes were offered for the best twelve stories. The first prize was $10,000, and was won by Harry Stillwell Edwards, of Macon, Ga. His story is entitled:

"SONS AND FATHERS,"

AND ITS PUBLICATION WILL BEGIN IN THE CHICAGO RECORD ON MARCH 23, and continue in about thirty daily installments until completed. "SONS AND FATHERS" is beyond all question THE GREAT STORY OF THE YEAR. There will be an interval of a week or more between the publication of the last installment containing the explanation of the mystery and the immediately preceding chapter, during which period the guesses will be received by THE RECORD.

To still further promote popular interest in this remarkable story THE CHICAGO RECORD offers $10,000 in 889 cash prizes for the 889 guesses which shall come the nearest to being true and complete solutions of the mystery in the story.

THE $10,000 IS DIVIDED AS FOLLOWS:

To the reader from whom THE RECORD receives the most complete and correct solution in all its details of the entire mystery of the story, as it shall be disclosed in the last chapter when published	$1,000
For the second best solution	500
For the third best solution	300
For the fourth best solution	200
For the next 5 nearest best solutions, $100 each	500
For the next 10 nearest best solutions, 50 each	500
For the next 20 nearest best solutions, 25 each	500
For the next 50 nearest best solutions, 20 each	1,000
For the next 300 nearest best solutions, 10 each	3,000
For the next 500 nearest best solutions, 5 each	2,500
In all 889 prizes, amounting to	$10,000

FULL PARTICULARS as to the details of the conditions governing the awarding of these prizes will be published in THE CHICAGO RECORD. The principal rules are as follows:

1.—But one solution can be entered by a reader. It is immaterial whether the reader subscribes for the paper direct to the office of publication, or whether it is bought from the local newsdealer. The contest is open, under the specified conditions, to all who read the paper.

2.—The explanation of the mystery may be made in the reader's own words, in the English language, and without any attempt at "fine writing," simply giving as many of the facts that go to make a "complete and absolutely correct solution of the entire mystery" as the reader may be able to discover.

3.—The $10,000 will be awarded, under the conditions announced according to the best judgment of the judges appointed by THE CHICAGO RECORD, and they will have complete control and final decision, beyond any appeal, in all matters relating to this unique contest.

And last, but not least,

ONLY WOMEN AND GIRLS MAY GUESS.

THE CHICAGO RECORD is pre-eminently a FAMILY NEWSPAPER, and its daily installment of a high-grade serial story is a feature intended to specially commend it to the home circle. To emphasize—and advertise—the fact that THE CHICAGO RECORD is a newspaper particularly suitable for woman's reading this further condition is made that the $10,000 in prizes shall be paid only for explanations or guesses sent in by women and girls. All may read, but only WOMEN AND GIRLS MAY GUESS.

SEND 10 CENTS AND GET THE RECORD 10 DAYS.

A SPECIAL OFFER.....

THE RECORD will be sent to any address, post-paid, for 10 days, beginning with the first chapter of the story, *FOR 10 CENTS*, in coin or postage stamps. The story begins March 23, and it is desirable that subscriptions should be received as far in advance of that date as possible, but all subscriptions on this special offer received up to April 1 will be filled, but none after April 1.

THE CHICAGO RECORD ...

is Chicago's leading morning daily. In fact, with a single exception, it has the largest morning circulation in America—*160,000* a day. It is a member of The Associated Press and "prints all the news from all the world." It is independent in politics and gives all political news with judicial impartiality, free from the taint of partisanship. It is Chicago's family newspaper. Prof. J. T. Hatfield, of the Northwestern University, writing to the Evanston (Ill.) Index, says:

"I have come to the firm conclusion, after a long test, and after a wide comparison with the journals of many states and countries, that THE CHICAGO RECORD comes as near being the ideal daily journal as we are for some time likely to find on these mortal shores."

The journalists' class paper, published in New York, called "Newspaperdom," says:

"There is no paper published in America that so nearly approaches the true journalistic ideal as THE CHICAGO RECORD."

Forward your subscription as early as possible, so that your name may be entered on the subscription list at once and the paper be sent you without any delay and in time for the opening chapters of THE RECORD'S GREAT $10,000 PRIZE STORY. Address

VICTOR F. LAWSON, Publisher THE CHICAGO RECORD,
181 Madison Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE but three or four are better still. Let ALL the family join in the search for the explanation of the mystery in "SONS AND FATHERS," but remember "only women and girls may guess"—and win the 889 PRIZES.

In and Out.

Although Foote undoubtedly enjoyed his reputation as the greatest wit of his day, he was quick to recognize and appreciate wit in others.

On one occasion, when passing by the King's Bench, his attention was attracted by a barber's shop, the owner of which, not being able to pay for new glass in several panes which had been broken before his occupancy, had substituted paper ones for them. Over the shop door was written this inscription:

Here lives Jeremy Wright.
Shaves as well as any man in England almost,
Not quite.

Foote, after laughing well over the sign, became convinced that the owner must be an eccentric but not a stupid person. He determined to satisfy his curiosity immediately; so putting his head through one of the paper panes he inquired:

"Is Jeremy Wright at home, pray?"

"No, sir," came the reply, as the barber instantly thrust his head out through another of the paper panes, "no, sir, he has just popped out."

"Good!" exclaimed the delighted Foote. And he left the barber richer by a guinea without his having exercised his vocation of shaving upon the noted wit, who hurried off, laughing to tell the story.

Silk should never be ironed, as the heat takes all the life from it and makes it papery. The silk may be sponged and then smoothly rolled on large wooden rollers that come for the purpose, or, if a roller cannot be obtained, spread papers over the carpet and pin the silk right side down, to the carpet, drawing it smooth and firm. Let it remain until thoroughly dry.

A brown cloth gown with a leather vest will be worn by an easter bride.

Insist

On a good (**the best**) skirt binding as strenuously as on a good cloth for the skirt.

Ask for (and take no other) the

TRADE S·H·&M· MARK

Bias Velveteen Skirt Binding.

If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Send for samples, showing labels and materials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City

Greatest Quantity. Highest Quality. Smallest Price.

BattleAx PLUG

The only brand of strictly high grade tobacco ever sold for a low price. Not the large size of the piece alone that has made "Battle Ax" the most popular brand on the market for 5 cents,

QUALITY; SIZE; PRICE.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS.

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for Inventor's Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/3 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Geared Steel, Galvanized after Completion Windmills, Tilting and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Base Iron Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.