

80

Wraps the proud eagle they roused from his nest. Borne on her northern pine, Long o'er the foaming brine Spread her broad banner to storm and to sun; Heaven kept her ever free, Wide as o'er land and sea Floats the fair emblem her heroes have won.

DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1905.

LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.

## MR. WILL G. SHARP.

The above cut shows a picture of Mr. Will G. Sharp taken early in the '80's when he was at college in New York. Mr. Sharp's special course there was in civil engineering in which profession he has since made such a distinct success. Mr. Sharp was for many years superintendent of the Pleasant Valley and Castle Gate Coal companies and two or three years ago resigned to accept a position with one of the largest and wealthlest companies in New York, where he has since resided.

### 

Wilfrid Scarborough Jackson, author of "Nine Points of the Law," entitled "Helen of Troy, N. Y." The plot turns upon the efforts of three young Lon-doners, one the son of a cabinet minisa German of duelling propensities in an encounter with bare foils at midnight in a private park in the heart of London. The quarrel arises over an Amer-ican heiress whose home is in Troy, N. Y., and for whom the German avows an intimate devotion, upon hearing two of his messmates in the Inner Temple of his messmates in the Inner Temple discussing her eligibility for their respective hands. The quarrel is ad-journed to the home of Lord Billing-hurst, one of the two Englishmen in-volved, where the other, Raggleston, takes the lead, and insists upon fight-ing, then and there, the all too ready German. Lorn Billingsurst calls in the aid of a chance passerby, who attempts to act as arbitrator, but who is finally involved as a second, and who subse-quently flees from justice in the dis-guise with which he had provided him-self for an amateur rehearsal. The en-tanglements that ensue before the Ger-man recovers and puts an end to the man recovers and puts an end to the competition for the hand of the heiress have all the amusing qualities of Mr. Jackson's earlier book.

Mr. Albert Bigelow Paine's blography ar, Albert Eigenow Pathe's biography of "Thomas Nast," the great cartoonist, recently published by the Macmillan company, contains some striking stor-ies, among which the following is per-haps the most remarkable. It hap-pened during the days when Nast's cartoons were rousing public sentiment against the Tweed ring:

A lawyer friend one day intimated to Nast that, in appreciation of his great work, a party of rich men wished world's chance to study art under the masters. The friend was probably in-nocent enough-an unconscious tool of the ring Nast said very little except that he appreciated the offer and would be de-lighted to go, but for the fact that he had important business, just then, in had important business, just then, in New York. He fancied that he detected the far, faint odor of a mouse under the idea, but he did not mention this to his friend. On the following Sunday an officer of the Broadway bank, where the ring kept its accounts, came out to Morristown to see Nast. He talked of a number of things: "I hear you of a number of things: "I hear you have been made an offer to go abroad for art study.

"The Lions of the Lord," "Pigs in Clover," "The Octopus," "The Blue Goose" and "The Sea Wolf." What are the best seling books? Those which sell the best people. What is a magazine? A small body of literature entirely surrounded by advertisements.

Why is a comic paper so called? Because it's so funny that anybody buys it. What is a critic?

A critic is a man who writes about the books he doesn't like. What is poetry?

Lines of words ending with the same

What is a minor poet? A poet not yet 21 years of age. What is a major poet?

What is a major poet? There isn't any. What is a publisher? A man who is blamed if a book doesn't sell, and ignored if it does. What does a publisher mean by problem novels? All except Kipling's and Mrs. Hum-bry Ward's

phry Ward's What makes a book a phenomenal

Much bad, much pad and much ad.

≈B99KS.≈

"In the Name of Liberty" is a story of the terror, by Owen Johnson, author of "Arrows of the Almighty." In 1901 Owen Johnson, then only 23, published his first book of fiction, "Arrows of the Almighty." The book was warmly commended by the crifics, and was pro-nounced by Joel Chandler Harris "the strongest first book that has been produced in this country for many years.' Now comes a new novel from the young

customed. It is possible the climate of Arizona may achieve what all sorts and conditions of practitioners of the heal-ing art filed to accomplish. Certainly, every one who has read Mr. Lent's phil-osophically humorous account of his af-fictions will wish him all sorts of luck.

The desert winds are abundantly sup-plied with "hot air," but it seems to be of a different quality from that dis-pensed by the dozen and one healers who offered to cure him "off-hand."---Published by Brooklyn Eagle Press, Brooklyn, N. Y. EXAMINE . .... DENTIFRICE Acid and grit, deadlieat enemies of th seth, abound in cheap dentifrices. Finepe iumes do hot make fine dentifrices. teeth deserve better of you than to be offered up a sacrifice to your pocketbook.

# WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

Anterican life is broadly and attract-ively reported in the National for Feb-ruary. In terse text and pleture the scope of the Lewis and Clark Centen-nial Exposition and Oriental Fair and American life is broadly and attractscope of the Lewis and Clark Centen-nial Exposition and Oriental Fair and the charms of the Northwest are set forth. "Women Weavers of the Prov-inces" takes the reader back to the At-lantic side of the map and into the quaint, old-fashioned Canadian nomes where, within a night's ride from Bos-ton the house and spinning wheels of a where, within a night's ride from Bos-ton, the looms and spinning wheels of a century ago are still generally used. "Affairs at Washington" tells of the president's busy day with his callers-a stormy, wintry day it chanced to be. The South is represented in Ethel Armes' very funny interview with "Uncle Remus;" in Kelly Miller's dis-cussion of "Social Equality" from the viewpoint of the educated negro and in viewpoint of the educated negro and in Frank Putnam's analysis of Mr. Mil-ler's paper, and in a vividly dramatic short story by E. Crayton McCants, of South Carolina, entitled "At the End of the March." the March."

The stage department presents little A melia Bingham and Edna May, with their newest portraits. The Home de-partment discusses house plants, salads and a score or more other topics.

The stories in the February National The storage in the rest and the formation of a humorous turn. Holman F. Day's "As the Human Cat Told II," Ida Alexander's "The En-lightenment of Silas Barker," Charles W. Mears, "The Sale of the Safety-Valve," and J. F. Conrad's "The Course in College at a Courter College" are all Valve," and J. F. Conrad's "The Course in Crime at a Country College" are all very joily reading. The poetry of the number is excellent—even better than the National's usually high standard. Ben Franklin Bonnell of California, a new name, appears for the first time among the National's poets.

Charles Warren Stoddard's paper is "La Menken." The famous essayist spins his personal recollections of the wonderful actress whose celebrity filled two continents forty years ago, and il-lustrates his story with rare portraits and autographs.

Beginning with the newest portraits of Pope Plus X and Henrik Ibsen as frontispieces, the National's illustra-tions are timely and of permanent value.

attractive number throughout. A dis-cussion of "The Use of Abuse of Ar-morial Bearings," by William Arm-strong Crozier, is a noteworthy con-tribution, containing a fund of infor-mation in regard to coat armor that is little known or widely disregarded. N. Hudson Moore's article on "Old Pew-ter," the first in a series on kindred epigetes, will appeal particularly to collectors, and the story of Charlotte Elliott's famous hymn, "Just as I Am," as related by Allan Sutherland, is of greatest interest. Other features are "Robert and Clara Schumann," by Gus-tav Kobbe, in the Composers' Series, "The Game of Politics as it is Played In Washington"—and more particularly. "The Game of Polities as it is Played in Washington"—and more particularly, woman's part in it— by "Marie Colum-bia," and a reproduction of miniatures from the Marie collection. There are two notable pieces of faction in "The Things That Are Real," by Zona Gale, and "His Honor vs Cupid," by Virginia Woodward Cloud, in addition to de-lightful verse. For the young folks, L. Frank Baum gives an "Animal Fairy Tale," Grace MacGowan Cooke a "Son Riley Rabbit" story, and Lina Beard an amusing pastime. There are the usual departments and other matter of interst to women within and without the home. the home.

After three years' suspension, The Pandex of The Press, a monthly maga-sine based upon the daily newspaper, reappears under rather original cover and with most entertaining contents. It seems to bar the same relation to the dailies and the Sunday supplements that the Review of Reviewers does to the magazines. In this respect it is unique among the periodicals of the time, and is cleverly and originally de-vised. The immense task of reading time, and is cleverly and originally de-vised. The immense task of reading the principal newspapers of the world and selecting the best and most ab-sorbing material from them is done with a skill which bespeaks much training and no little editorial grasp. The editor of the publication, Mr. Ar-thur I. Street, is its original founder, who comes back to it after a brilliant and unusual advance in his profession, during which he occupied the high post, of managing editor of Collier's Weekly and afterward was the first editor-in-chief of the Associated Sunday Maga-zines. The sponsors are a successful group of western publishers, with means and enterprise, who operate un-der the name of The Calkins News-



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THE WAY OF THE WORLD



Is via the

uate of Cambridge. This is the firs "THE DIRECT LINE" from Utah to Kansas City-St. Joe-Chloago-Galvestor ed to make use of any plot not invented by himself, though he declares that -Elpaso also to mining camps and health resorts of New Mexico and Arizona.

3-TRAINS DAILY-3

by himself, though he declares that hundreds are offered to him every year. The novelist's suggestion to Mr. Lamb-ton was that they write first a story and then a play around his idea, and this plan probably will be carried out. Pemberton thinks that the chief role in the play mends around in the chief role. For passenger and freight rates-Free literature and all other information adthe play would exactly suit Beerdress C. F. Warren, General Agent. The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Raliway Co., Salt Lake City, Utah. Eden Philpotts, who wrote "The Human Boy" and recently increased his reputation with "The American Pris-

Lewis' 98 % Lye, Powdered and Perlumed (Patented.) The strongest and

make the best fer-turned Hard Soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleansing wast pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, cleaning public, bottles, bar-rels; washing trees and killing insects; for engineers; and ma-

ongineers chinists' painters,

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Horseshoe

CONST. AND NO.

and ma-uses; for to remove



**Remembers How Scott** Revealed Himself.

TOUR LONDON LITERARY LETTER.

bohm Tree.

Spcial Correspondence.

ONDON, Feb. 1.-Some unusually interesting reminiscences of Sir Walter Scott have just been given

by George Croal, a venerable musician of Edinburg, who enjoys the distinction of having talked to Sir Walter several times and of being probably the only survivor of those who heard him declare publicly that he was the long

unknown author of "Waverley." This famous announcement was, of ourse, made at a dinner at the Edinburgh assembly room in 1827. Croal, who played at the feast, was then extremey young, but like practically everybody

# NOTES.

Rider Haggard is deeply interested in the upbuilding of the English nation through the development of its country people as opposed to its city people. He took the opportunity at a public meet-ing of the Rural Housing and Sani-tation association, held just after the Russian outrage on the North sea fish-ing fact, to say: "We seem to have come very near the verge of war through this massacre of fishermen, but the cloud will probably pass. Some through this massacre of intermet. Our the cloud will probably pass. Some day, however, it will not pass, and our great need in that time will not be money, not trade, but men, more men, and yet more men from the countryside." Mr. Haggard says this thought occurred to him when he was walking one evening through the feverish pleasone evening through the tevensh pleas-ure-seeking crowd in the Strand, and osked himself: "How will it go with this country if we have to call upon the likes of you to fight our battles?"

the likes of you to fight our battles: George Meredith, the novellst, has recently expressed interesting views concerning the literature of America: "America has not produced a great writer,' he declares, but there you must emphasize 'great.' She has pro-duced excellent writers, but none great. . . Much of the best literature is American. Take Emerson. Emerson is a grant fellow. . . Lowell is ex-cellent. Edgar Allan Poe is the best writer of short stories we have. Bret Harte is good. Henry James is ad-mirable. . . America is young, very young. . . You must give her time . . . Fifty years hence Amer-foa wil be the first nation in the world." world. . . .

They who had the privilege of know-ing Guy Wetmore Sarryl declare his last works were only promises of great-er achievements. The fire which destroyed Mr. Carryl's house, Shingle Blessedness, at Swampscott, and which was largely responsible for his death, was largely responsible in his deala, burned up several important manu-scripts, including four or five short sicries and a long book which was called "The Little Marquis." This was somewhat in the vein of Ik Marvel's "Reveries of a Bachelor," and was con-sidered by those who had how it as sidered by those who had heard it as



by far the best thing Mr. Carryl had Mrs. Alec Tweedle, one of the most ans. Alec Tweedle, one of the most charming and delightful of modern writers of travel books, first became known through her book about "A Girl's Ride in Iceland." She has achieved the uncommonly unnear success-of making a series of popular success-es with vivacious descriptions of war-d sums in other lands. "Mexico as I achieved the uncommonly difficult task

Tt' is the best of the five travel which have come from her pen the first; in addition she has writ-in several biographies and a good deal Her latest of excellent journalism. Her many book, which the Macmillan company promises for early issue, is, "Sunny Siexcellent journalism. promises for early issue, is, "Sunt elly: Its Rustics and Its Ruins." Peo. ple like her books on account of the author's unfailing high spirits and her unspolled capacity of wonder: elements of prime importance in a story of trav-

. . .

The Living Church calls "Falaise of the Blessed Voice" one of the most beautiful stories which it has been our good fortune to review. It is a tale of good fortune to review. It is a tale of the triumph of goodness over malice amids the surroundings of rovalty and under the conditions of mediaeval ideals. The writer has been rarely suc-cessful in producing the atmosphere of another ase. The book is altogether wholesome and edifying, although there is no trace of preaching or morplights in fit, and it will appeal to every class of readers as a capital story and an readers as a capital story and an ruistic triumph.

Mrs.Roger A. Prvor's "Reminiscences of Perce and Wat" has sone into its second large edition. A considerable redy of broks comprising reminiscences

The of the or seconds of the more social and persons accords of the more social and personal side of the Civil war are in course of publication this year or test. Mrs. Pryor had the unique ex-mer once if Heing within the i inteles-ate same during practically the whole of the mean and the unique with of the war; and she writes with charm and without bitterness.

and without bitterness. "The King's Homeland" by W. A. Duti which has an introduction by H. Rider Haggard is a specially interest-ing "topographical" book. The author, who had special opportunities for ac-outring information, gives a full de-scription of Sandringham. King Ed-ward's Norfolk home, its grounds and gardens and all its neighborhood-the picturesnue coast hordering the Wash the king's model village, and the pides drives, and rambles in norwest Norfolk telves, and rambles in norwest Norfolk. The thirv-seven full page illustrations realk e chiefly from drawings by Mr. Gor-m Home, who wrats "What to See in asland" and "Vorkshire Coast and



whose new story, "Zelda Damezon," is being so favorably noticed has no rea-son to feet aggrieved on that score. It was ble own idea to have nontrait statches of the different men and wo-men in the book mode by Jobe Casil (Clay, his personal relad. Mr. Nichol-son want to New York and discussed the matter with Mr. Clay who had all the matter with Mr. Clay who had all the models on his list call for Mr. Nicholson's inspection. "Is her have pick?" "Is this a good man for Sa-and-So2-such were the questions and to the author by the actist. They wolk-ed the streets together by the hour

howing for types. "Work: a bundred massages to Gar-da" is the Chicago Standard's com-ment on Mr. Jacoh & Biles Hitle hock "Is There a Santa Clone?" This cr-man of the Danisis aburch core also-where h its review: "Here is a de-beines little Christmas seeman which you will read and by which your bide will be hightened withou yours beaut will be brightened without your knowl-edge that it is a samon at all." John Lane publishes a new novel by

'Yes," nodded Nast, "but I can't go I haven't the time." "But they will pay you for your time. I have every reason to believe you could get \$100,000 for the trip." Nast pondered a moment, then: "Do you think I could get \$200,000?"

"I do. I believe from what I have heard in the bank that you could get it. You have a great talent; but you need study and you need rest. Besides, this ring business will get you into trouble. They own all the judges and jurors and get you locked up for libel. My advice is to take the money and get away. Nast looked out into the street, and

perhaps wondered what \$200,000 would do for him. It would pay the mortgage on the house in the city. It would give him years of study abroad. It would make him comfortable for life. Pres-ently he said: "Don't you think I could get \$500,000 to make that trip?"

The bank official scarcely hesitated, "You can. You can get \$500,000 in gold to drop this ring business and get out of the country." Nast laughed a little. He had played

the game far enough. "Well, I don't think I'll do it," he said. "I made up my mind not long ago to put some of those fellows behind

the bars, and I'm going to put them there The banker rose, rather quietly.

"Only be careful, Mr. Nast, that you do not put yourself in a coffin!" he miled It was not until two years later that he met Nast, one day, on Broadway. "My God, Nast!" he said, " you did it, after all!

1.1.1 The following "Primer of Literature" is from a recent article in the Metropo-litan by Carolyn Wells: What is the literature of today? Fiction

How is fiction divided? Into historical novels and nature

ooks What is a historical novel? One that shows no trace of history of novelty,

What is a nature book? A volume of misinformation about nimals

Mention recent nature books.

you are OSTELL, subject colds during the winter i months, rtifies hills

Indigestion.

r's pen, "In the Name of Liberty This story is dramatic in the true sense of the word, that the characters are modified by their relations to one an-other, as well as in the ordinary sense of the massive and scenic action of great historical events, for the narra-tive takes the reader into the thick of the violent days of the French revo-lution. Though it is in setting and atmosphere an historical novel. the cen tral point is not Marat nor Robespierre neither of whom appears as a character, but a seller of cockades, an or-phaned girl, who is caught in the whiel of events, and who, in the first sincere affection of her life, by dint of the sur-viving primal instinct of woman, rises to great heights of sacrifice. It is a story of the common people of Paris as affected by the revolution-a traged relieved by humor and devotion. Owen Johnson, author of "In the Name of Liberty," just published by the Century company, lives and writes in Ridgefield. Conn. He was born in New York in 1878. In his preparatory course at Law-renceville school he founded and was first editor of the Lawrenceville "Lit," to which he contributed a number of stories of American school life. Going Going stories of American school life. Going to Yale in 1896, he was a constant con-tributor to the Yale "Lit" and was elected "chairman of the 'Lit" of his class. It adds to the interest of his first book, "Arrows of the Almighty," to know that the novel, by an unani-mous vote of the Yale faculty, was ac-cepted as an equivalent of five months' academic work lost by the author on academic work lost by the author or account of filness. To gather material for "In the Name of Liberty," Mr Johnson epent two years in Paris, dur-ing which he made a careful study of the period treated, that of the French revolution, having access to unpub-ished documents at the Bibliotheque Nationale, . . .

The chorus of approval with which Mr. Edward R. Lent's book, "Being Done Good," has been received, has led to the publication of an illustrated edition, where the artist has given his in-terpretation of some of the witty and clever satires which the author has launched at the practisers of the heal-ing art. Mr. Lent set forth his experiing art. Mr. Lent set forth his experi-ences in the effort made to secure a cure for an obstinate and peculiarly malevolent brand of rheumatism, and his exposition of the methods practised by the various varieties of healers whom he consulted, was so inexpress-ibly funny that the reading world laughed from one end of the country to the other. Mr. Lent did not denounce the practitioners; he simply told what they did to him, and told it in such a fashion that even the healers themfashion that even the healers them selves had to laugh. The book showed that Mr. Lent is a humorist of rare dis comment and quality. Not every man has the philosophy to see the humorbus side of his own suffering. That the story was well told is established by the welcome which the book has reived in all quarters. It is unique in character and quality.

character and quality. "Eeing Done Good" is now brought out in a new edition, with illustrations which cannot fall to increase the good impression the book has already cre-ated. The fun of the pictures is just as crisp, as pungent and as void of of-fense as the text. They ought to add to the popularity of the book. Since "Being Done Good" was first published, Mr. Lent has tried another "cure." He has gone to Arizona to test the effects Mr. Lent has tried another "cure. He has gone to Arizona to test the effects of the superlatively dry atmosphere of that arid region upon his malady. He writes gleefully from the borders of the desert that he has gained 10 pounds. and is in hope that this increase of adi-pose tissue will begin to limber up his stiff and drouthy joints.

Naturally, he finds life there is full of new things, and it is evident that he enjoys conditions which are so unlike those to which the eastern man is ac-

reputation with the American Pris-oner," has a new story ready for pub-lication, which he believes to be the best thing he has done. This is an-other tale of Mr. Philpott's favorite country, Dartmoor, and it will be called "The Secret Woman." It is not gense in Scotland at the time he had been greatly interested in the mystery over the authorship of "Waverley," and remembers vividly every detail of the cene at the assembly room.

"Sir Walter's announcement did not come quite as a surprise," says Mr. 'roal, "for it had been hinted that he would reveal himself. I can recall the suppressed interest of the gathering throughout the dinner proper. It was

n reply to the toast of his health that Sir Walter admitted the soft impeach-Sir Walter admitted the soft information ment. I can remember his closing words exactly. They were, I am the sole and undivided author of 'Waver-ly.'" Needless to say there was great enthusiasm. The company rose en enthusiasm. The company rose en masse, and I thought the roof would ome off. Scott was congratulated all

"He was lightsome and gay," Croal ays of Sir Walter, "and looked the real type of a fine old Scottish gentleall type of a nne old scottan gatte nan, chatting animatedly with one of he law lords sitting next to him. He nade a first-class after-dinner speaker;

made a first-class after-dinner speaker; and, young though I was, I carried way a lasting impression of his kind-by, social disposition. "In the course of the evening," con-inues the musician, "Sir Walter, from the head of the table, complimented Charles Mackay, the comedian, who was present, upon his success in the role of Balile Nicol Jarvie, saying he had more of the character than he could ever have anticipated. Mackay, who was sitting near us, was embarwho was slitling near us, was embar-rassed, and I distinctly remember him saying. Who would have thought I ould get such a compliment from the reat Unknown?" 'Not unknown now, " Bailie,' jocularly retorted Sir Walfor 3

Later in life Mr. Croal was at Ab otsford several times and once, while here, was asked by Sir Walter Scott o play some Scottish airs to him, "an invitation that I responded to with inacrity," says the old musician.

Max Pemberton has just paid a young writer the compliment of accepting a plot from and undertaking to write a novel in collaboration with him. The youthful author in question is Arthur Lambton, who is the son of General Lambton of the Guards; and a cousin of the Earl of Durham. He is a grad-

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CARTERS

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time that Pemberton ever has consent

Although the almost perfect 1594 quarto of "Titus Andronicus," which has just come to light in Sweden, will be brought to this country before long, packed where that it will be accurated nobody doubts that it will be acquired by one of the wealthy American col-lectors. "It is a dreadful pity," said one of the best known English biblio-graphers yesterday, "but the British museum can't afford to buy it at a high price." It is expected that the quarto whose only blemish consists of the ab sence of about ten words, erased of scraped from the text in some manner will bring anything between three thousand and five thousand dollars. Un-til the 1594 quarto of Shakespeare's play was found last month in the house of a Swedish country-woman, no single copy of this first edition had been known to exist. It is true that the edition is recorded in Arber's "Transcript of the Registers of Stationers, in London, but hitherto most authori In London, but minerio most authori-ties have regarded this as a sham en-try, such being not uncommon. The precious literary relic is now in the hands of the librarian of Lund univer-sity of Sweden. Already an offer of \$1,500 for it has been refused.

E. Temple Thurston, husband of the authoress of "John Chilcote, M. P." has also written a novel. It is called "The Apple of Eden," and its subject is the possibility of a celibate priest-hood. Meanwhile Mrs. Katherine Ceci Thurston has finished a romance which will be published serially on this side of the water by the Lady's Realm. This story is not yet named, its authoress having discovered that the title she originally had chosen had been used already. Queerly enough, she had ex actly the same experience with "Chil

. . . Readers over here who admired Mar-Readers over here who admired Mar-maduke Pickthall's first novel, "Sald the Fisherman," are awaiting his new novel with a lot of interest. It is called "Brendle," and is a story of English provincial life. This book should demonstrate whether Mr. Pick-thall needs the inspiration of the east to produce a novel of the quality of to produce a novel of the quality of "Said." It is rather suspected that he does, for it was the opinion of practically all the critics that his second novel, "Enid," which was a story of country life in England, was not to be compared with his romance of the orl-ental adventurer. Mr. Pickthall is spending the winter in Switzerland. HAYDEN CHURCH.

cote,

F. E. B. We heard a man say the other morn ing that the abbreviation for Febru-ary-Feb.-means Freeze every body SICK HEADACHE ary-Feb.-means Freeze every body, and that man looked frozen in his ul-ster. It was apparent that he needed the kind of warmth that stays, the warmth that reaches from head to foot, all over the body. We could have told him from personal knowledge that Hood's Sarsaparilla gives permanent warmth, it invigorates the blood and speeds it along through artery and vein, and really fits men and women. boys and girls, to enjoy cold weather They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowstness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue boys and girls, to enjoy cold weather and resist the attacks of disease. It gives the right kind of warmth, stim-ulates and strengthens at the same time, and all its benefits are lasting. Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Small Dose.

There may be a suggestion in this for





STOMACH B





Colds and La Grippe, also cures. and constipation.