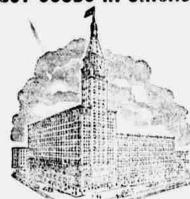


Headache for Forty Years.

For forty years I suffered from sick headache. A year ago I began using Celery King. nche. A year ago I began using Celery King.

ne result was gratifying and surprising, my
headaches leaving at once. The headaches
used to return every seventh day, but thanks
to Celery King, I have had but one headache
in the last eleven months. I know that what
cured me will help others.—Mrs. John D. Van
Keuren, Saugerties, N. Y.
Celery King cures Constipation and all diseases of the Nerves, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Sold by druggists. 25c. and 50c. 2

BUY GOODS IN CHICAGO



Have you tried the Catalogue system of buying EVERYTHING you use at Wholesale Prices? We can save you 15 to 40 per cention your purchases. We are now erecting and will ownered accusy the highest building in America, employ 2,000 cler/s filling country orders excusively, and will refund purchase price if goods don't suit you.

Our General Catalogue-1,000 pages, 13,000 Mustrations. 60,000 quotations—costs us 72 cents to print and mail. We will send it to you upon receipt of 15 cents, to show your good faith.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. MIGHIGAN AVE. AND MADISON ST. CHICAGO.

a Silver All ondary or recitary BLOOD POISON permanently
cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at
home for same price under same guarsanty. If you prefer to come here we will contractto pay railroad farcand hotelbills. and
nocharge, it we fail to curs. If you have taken mercury, lodide potash, and still have sches and
pains, Mucous Patches in mouth. Sore Throat,
Pimples. Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on
any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows failing
out, it is this Secondary BLOOD POISON
we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstimate cases and challenge the world for a
case we cannot cure. This disease has always
oaffied the skill of the most eminent physicians. 8500,000 capital behind our uncondilonal guaranty. Aboute proofs sent scaled on
spolication. Address COOK REMEDY CO.,
907 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

BIG CLUB.

Catthis out and return to as with \$1.00 and we'll send the following, postage prepaid:

VERMONT FARM JOURNAL 1 YEAR.

NEW YORK WEFKLY TRIBUNE 1 YEAR.

AMERICAN POULTRY JOURNAL 1 YEAR.

THE GENTLEWOMAN 1 YEAR.

MARION HARLAND'S COOK BOOK.

TEN NIGHTS IN A BAR ROOM,

All For \$1.00. Regular Cost \$4.00

This combination fills a family need. Two farm papers for the men—The "Gentlewoman," an ideal paper for the ladies—N. Y. Weekly Tribune for all—Marion Hariand's Cook B ook with 300 pages and 1,000 practical recipes for the wife, and the book, "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," the greatest Temperance novel of the age. A two cent stamp brings samples of papers and our great clubbing list.

Vermont Farm Journal, WM.L.PACKARD.

Dr. Humphreys'

Specifics act directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in other parts of the system. They Cure the Sick.

1—Pevers, Congestions, Inflammations. .25 2-Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colle... .25

-Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.25

9-Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo. . . 25 10-Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach. 25 11-Suppressed or Painful Periods25

13-Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness25 14-Salt Rheum, Erystpelas, Eruptions. . . 25

15-Rheumatism, Rheumatic Palus..... .25 16-Majaria, Chills, Fever and Ague25 19-Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head .25

30-Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed25

Dr. Humphreys' Manual of all Diseases at your Druggists or Mailed Free. Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price. Humphreys' Hed. Co., Cor. William & John Sts., New York.

MAKE PERFECT MEN



For sale in Middleburgh, Pa., by Middleburg Drug Co., in Mt. Pleasant Mills by Henry Harding, and in Henry Maxwell thoughtfully. Penn's Creek by J. W. Sampsell.



"What Would Jesus Do?"

By Charles M. Sheldon.



CHAPTER I.

For hereunto were ye called; because Christ also suffered for you, leaving you an example, that ye should follow his steps.

It was Friday morning, and the Rev. Henry Maxwell was trying to finish his Sunday morning sermon. He had been interrupted several times and was growing nervous as the morning wore away and the sermon grew very slowly toward a satisfactory finish.

"Mary," he called to his wife as he went up stairs after the last interruption, "if any one comes after this I wish you would say that I am very busy and cannot come down unless it is something very important."

"Yes, Henry. But I am going over to visit the kindergarten, and you will have the house all to yourself.'

The minister went up into his study and shut the door. In a few minutes he heard his wife go out. He settled himself at his desk with a

sigh of relief and began to write. His text was from I Peter ii, 21. "For hereunto were ye called; because Christ also suffered for you, leav-

ing you an example, that ye should fol-

low his steps." He had emphasized in the first part of his sermon the atonement as a personal sacrifice, calling attention to the fact of Jesus' suffering in various ways, in his life as well as in his death. He had gone on to emphasize the atonement from the side of example, giving illustrations from the life and teaching of Jesus to show how faith in the Christ helped to save men because of the pattern or character he displayed for their imitation. He was now on the third

ing Jesus in his sacrifice and example. He had just put down, "(8) Stepswhat are they?" and was about to enumerate them in logical order when the bell rang sharply. It was one of those clockwork bells and always went off as a clock might go if it tried to strike 12 all at once.

and last point, the necessity of follow-

Henry Maxwell sat at his desk and frowned a little. He made no movement to answer the bell. Very soon it rang again. Then he rose and walked over to one of his windows, which commanded a view of the front door.

A man was standing on the steps. He was a young man very shabbily dressed.
"Looks like a tramp," said the minister. "I suppose I'll have to go down.

He did not finish the sentence, but went down stairs and opened the front

There was a moment's pause as the two men stood facing each other. Then the shabby looking young man said: "I'm out of a job, sir, and thought

maybe you might put me in the way of etting something.

"I don't know of anything. Jobs are scarce," replied the minister, beginning to shut the door slowly.

"I didn't know but you might perhaps be able to give me a line to the city railway or superintendent of the shops or something," continued the young man, shifting his faded hat from

one hand to the other nervously.
"It would be of no use. You will have to excuse me. I am very busy this morning. I hope you will find something. Sorry I can't give you something to do here. But I keep only a horse and a cow and do the work my-

The Rev. Henry Maxwell closed the door and heard the man walk down the steps. As he went up into his study he saw from his hall window that the man was going slowly down the street, still holding his hat between his hands. There was something in the figure so dejected, homeless and forsaken that the minister hesitated a moment as he stood looking at it. Then he turned to his desk and with a sigh began the writing where he had left off.

He had no more interruptions, and when his wife came in two hours later the sermon was finished, and the loose leaves were gathered up and neatly tied together and laid on his Bible, all ready for the Sunday morning service.

"A queer thing happened at the kindergarten this morning, Henry," said his wife while they were eating dinner. "You know, I went over with Mrs. Brown to visit the school, and just after the games, while the children were at the tables, the door opened, and a young man came in, holding a dirty hat in both hands. He sat down near the door and never said a word, only looked at the children. He was evidently a tramp, and Miss Wren and her assistant, Miss Kyle, were a little frightened at first, but he sat there very quietly, and after a few minutes he

went out." "Perhaps he was tired and wanted to rest somewhere. The same man called here, I think. Did you say he

looked like a tramp?" "Yes, very dusty, shabby and generally tramplike—not more than 30 or 33 years old, I should say."
"The same man," said the Rev.

"Did you finish your sermon, Hen-

ry?" his wife asked after a pause. "Yes, all done. It has been a very busy week with me. The two sermons cost me a good deal of labor."

They will be appreciated by a large audience tomorrow, I hope," replied his wife, smiling. "What are you go-ing to preach about in the morning?" "Following Christ. I take up the

stonement under the heads of sacrifice and example and then show the steps needed to follow his sacrifice and example.

"I am sure it is a good sermon. I hope it won't rain Sunday. We have

had so many rainy days lately." "Yes; the audiences have been quite small for some time. People will not come out to church in a storm." The Rev. Henry Maxwell sighed as he said it. He was thinking of the careful, laborious efforts he had made in preparing sermons for large audiences that failed to appear.

But Sunday morning dawned on the town of Raymond one of those perfect days that sometimes come after long periods of wind and rain and mud. The air was clear and bracing, the sky was free from all threatening signs, and every one in Henry Maxwell's parish prepared to go to church. When the service opened at 11 o'clock, the large building was filled with an audience of the best dressed, most comfortable looking people in Raymond.

The First church of Raymond be lieved in having the best music that money could buy, and its quartet choir this morning was a great source of pleasure to the congregation. The anthem was inspiring. All the music was in keeping with the subject of the sermon. And the anthem was an elaborate adaptation to the most modern music, of the hymn:

Jesus, I my cross have taken, All to leave and follow thee.

Just before the sermon the soprano sang a solo, the well known hymn: Where he leads me I will follow. I'll go with him, with him all the way.

Rachel Winslow looked very beautiful that morning as she stood up behind the screen of carved oak which was significantly marked with the emblems of the cross and the crown. Her voice was even more beautiful than her face, and that meannt a great deal. There was a general rustle of expectation over the audience as she arose. Henry Maxwell settled himself contentedly behind the pulpit. Rachel Winslow's singing always helped him. He generally arranged for a song-before the sermon. It made possible a certain inspiration of feeling that he knew

made his delivery more impressive. People said to themselves they had never heard such singing even in the First church. It is certain that if it had not been a church service her solo would have been vigorously applauded. It even seemed to Henry Maxwell when she sat down that something like an attempted clapping of hands or striking of feet on the floor swept through the church. He was startled by it. As he rose, however, and laid his sermon on the open Bible he said to himself he had been deceived. Of course it could not occur. In a few moments he was absorbed in his sermon, and everything else was forgotten in the pleasure of the delivery.

No one had ever accused Henry Maxwell of being a dull preacher. On the contrary, he had often been charged with being sensational, not in what he said so much as in his way of saying it. But the First church people liked that. It gave their preacher and their parish a pleasant distinction that was agreeable.

It was also true that the pastor of the First church loved to preach. He seldom exchanged. He was eager to be in his own pulpit when Sunday came. There was an exhilarating half hour for him as he stood facing a church full of people and knew that he had a hearing. He was peculiarly sensitive to variations in the attendance. He never preached well before a small audience. The weather also affected him decided ly. He was at his best before just such an audience as faced him now, on just such a morning He felt a glow of satisfaction as he went on. The church was the first in the city. It had the best choir. It had a membership composed of the leading people, representatives of the wealth, society and intelligence of Raymond. He was going abroad on three months' vacation in the summer, and the circumstances of his pastorate, his influence and his position as pastor of the first church in the city-

It is not certain that the Rev. Henry Maxwell knew just how he could carry on all that thought in connection with his sermon, but as he drew near the end of it he knew that he had at some point in his delivery had all these feelings. They had entered into the very substance of his thought. It might have been all in a few seconds of time, but he had been conscious of defining his position and his emotions as well as if he had held a soliloquy, and his delivery partook of the thrill of deep per-

sonal satisfaction. The sermon was interesting. It was full of striking sentences. They would have commanded attention printed. Spoken with the passion of a dramatic utterance that had the good taste never so offend with a suspicion of ranting or declamation, they were very effective. If the Rev. Henry Maxwell that morning felt satisfied with the conditions of his pastorate, the parish of First church also had a similar feeling as it congratulated itself on the presence in the pul-pit of this scholarly, refined, somewhat striking face and figure, preaching with such animation and freedom from all vulgar, noisy or disagreeable man-

Buddenly, into the midst of this perfect accord and concord between preacher and audience, there came a very remarkable interruption. It would be difficult to indicate the extent of the shock which this interruption measured. It was so unexpected, so entirely contrary to any thought of any person present, that it offered no room for argument or, for the time being, of resistance.

The sermon had come to a close. The Rev. Henry Maxwell had turned the half of the big Bible over upon his manuscripts and was about to sit down as the quartet prepared to rise and sing the closing selection,

All for Jesus, all for Jesus, All my being's ransomed powers,

when the entire congregation was startled by the sound of a man's voice. It came from the rear of the church, from one of the seats under the gallery. The next moment the figure of a man came out of the skadow there and walked down the middle aisle.

Before the startled congregation realized what was being done the man had reached the open space in front of the pulpit and had turned about, facing

the people.

"I've been wondering since I came in here"-they were the words he used under the gallery, and he repeated them -"if it would be just the thing to say word at the close of this service. I'm not drunk, and I'm not crazy, and I'm perfectly harmless. But if I die, as there is every likelihood I shall in a few days, I want the satisfaction of thinking that I said my say in a place like this, before just this sort of a crowd."

Henry Maxwell had not taken his eat, and he now remained standing, leaning on his pulpit, looking down at the stranger. It was the man who had come to his house Friday morning, the same dusty, worn, shabby looking young man. He held his faded hat in his two hands. It seemed to be a favorite gesture. He had not been shaved, and his hair was rough and tangled. It was doubtful if any one like this had ever confronted the First church within the sanctuary. It was tolerably familiar with this sort of humanity out on the street, around the railroad shops, wandering up and down the avenue, but it had never dreamed of such an incident as this so near.

There was nothing offensive in the man's manner or tone. He was not excited, and he spoke in a low but distinct voice. Henry Maxwell was conscious, even as he stood there smitten into dumb astonishment at the event, that somehow the man's action reminded him of a person he had once seen walking and talking in his sleep.

No one in the church made any mo tion to stop the stranger or in any way interrupt him. Perhaps the first shock of his sudden appearance deepened into genuine perplexity concerning what was best to do. However that may be, he went on as if he had no thought of interruption and no thought of the unusual element he had introduced into the decorum of the First church service. and all the while he was speaking Henry Maxwell leaned over the pulpit. his face growing more white and sad every moment. But he made no movement to stop him, and the people sat smitten into breathless silence. One other face, that of Rachel Winslow, from the choir seats, stared, white and intent, down at the shabby figure with the faded hat. Her face was striking at any time. Under the pressure of the present unheard of incident it was as personally distinct as if it had been framed in fire.

"I'm not an ordinary tramp, though I don't know of any teaching of Jesus that makes one kind of a tramp less worth saving than another. Do you?" He put the question as naturally as if the whole congregation had been a small private Bible class. He paused just a moment and coughed painfully.

Then he went on.

"I lost my job ten months ago. I am a printer by trade. The new linotype machines are beautiful specimens of invention, but I know six men who have killed themselves inside of the year just on account of those machines. Of course I don't blame the newspapers for getting the machines. Meanwhile what can a man do? I know I never learned but the one trade, and that's all I can do. I've tramped all over the country trying to find something. There are a good many others like me. I'm not complaining, am I? Just stating facts. But I was wondering, as I sat there under the gallery, if what you call following Jesus is the same thing as what he taught. "What did he mean when he said,

'Follow me?' The minister said''-here the man turned about and looked up at the pulpit-"that it was necessary for the disciple of Jesus to follow his steps, and he said the steps were obedience, faith, love and imitation. But I did not hear him tell just what he meant that to mean, especially the last step. What do Christians mean by following the steps of Jesus! I've tramped through this city for three days trying to find a job, and in all that time I've not had a word of sympathy or comfort except from your minister here, who said he was sorry for me and hoped I would find a job somewhere. I suppose it is because you get so imposed on by the professional tramp that you have lost your interest in the other sort. I'm not blaming anybody, am I? Just stating facts. Of course I understand you can't all go out of your way to hunt up jobs for people like me. I'm not asking you to, but what I feel puzzled about is what is meant by following Jesus. Do you mean that you are suffering and denying yourselves and trying to save lost suffering humanity just as I un-derstand Jesus did? What do you mean by it? I see the ragged edge of things a good deal. I understand there are more than 500 men in this city in my case. Most of them have families. My wife died four months ago. I'm glad she is out of trouble. My little girl is staying with a printer's family until I chissler College

Prominent Business Men

Who have employed our graduates tell us that we are too modest in our claims of superiority in training young men and women for business

ONE OF A THOUSAND

"Your College evidently understands the art of making its graduates of PRACTICAL use to PRACTICAL men, if i may judge from Miss Abbie M. Leonard who has most acceptably filled the position of stenographer and bookkeeper in my office since leaving your College.

I thank you for having given me such assistance and shall certainly recommend Schissier College to any one in need of competent and thoroughly practical help.

Yours very truly."

Yours very truly." ELI H. ELDREDGE.

Typewriter Repair Works, 16 S. Broad St., Phila. Don't you think it would be wise to prepare for business at Schissler College? Send

for Illustrated Prospectus.

A most complete and successful mail course is provided for those who cannot attend personally. Particulars mailed on request.

SCHISSLER COLLEGE OF BUSINESS NORRISTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA



A POSITIVE CURE FOR RHEUMATI "NO-RHEUMATISM"

Is a Positive Cure for any Pains or Aches, such as Muscular Rheumatism, Sprains bruises or Neuralgia.

This preparation not only gives instant relief, but I have many testimonials from prominent residents of this and other towns showing that "NO-RHEUMATISM" has effected permanent cures in cases of long standing Muscular Rheumatism, which would not yield to the best

GROWING IN FAVOR.

Already a great reputation has been gained for "NO-RHEUMAtism." Orders have been received from throughout the country for it. It is the people's friend. There never was, or never will be, another remedy on the market to equal

"No-Rheumatism.

GUARANTEED TO CURE EVERY CASE OF MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM, SPRAINS OR BRUISES.

After an attack of la grippe, I was taken with severe muscular rheumatism. After trying several remedies and all to no avail, I decided to try "No-Rheumatism," and after several applications I felt greatly relieved. I cheerfully recommend same. MRS. M. F. NAGLE, Shamokin, Pa.

Berne, Pa., May 2nd, 1899.

I have had to use a cane for years on account of rheumatism. I was told to try Australian

"No-Rheumatism." I am pleased to say that the first bottle has given great relief—hence cheerfully recommend it.

Yours truly,

SAMUEL ZIMMERMAN. . Pa., May 2nd, 1899.

fully recommend it.

Yours truly,

Fisherville, Dauphia Connty, Pa., June 26, 1899.

Having had great pain in my back for some time, and receiving a sample bottle of "No-Rheumatism," made three applications, and am entirely relieved of pain; also a pain on my Rheumatism," made three applications. Advise all who are troubled with rheumatism or breast, which I cured by one application.

Advise all who are troubled with rheumatism or JNO. G. KILLINGER, J. P., Fisherville, Fa.

pain to try the same.

Shamokin, Pa., April 4th, 1899.

Dear Sir :—I have been suffering for three (3) years with rheumatism. I tried every known Dear Sir :—I have been suffering for three (3) years with rheumatism. I tried every known remedy, internal and external, but never had any relief. I saw your advertisement of "No-Rheumatism," and I though I would give its fair trial, so I purchased one (1) bottle, and after Rheumatism, I received great relief. I have used five bottles of your famous Australian remedy using same, I received great relief. I have used five bottles of your famous Australian remedy and now I am entirely free from aches and pains, and I cheerfully recommend "No-Rheumand now I am entirely free from aches and pains, and I cheerfully recommend "No-Rheumand now I am entirely free from aches and pains, and I cheerfully recommend "No-Rheumand now I am entirely free from aches and pains, and I cheerfully recommend "No-Rheumand now I am entirely free from aches and pains, and I cheerfully recommend "No-Rheumand now I am entirely free from aches and pains, and I cheerfully recommend "No-Rheumand now I am entirely free from aches and pains, and I cheerfully recommend "No-Rheumand now I am entirely free from aches and pains, and I cheerfully recommend "No-Rheumand now I am entirely free from aches and pains, and I cheerfully recommend "No-Rheumand now I am entirely free from aches and pains, and I cheerfully recommend "No-Rheumand now I am entirely free from aches and pains, and I cheerfully recommend the first trial free from aches and pains, and I cheerfully recommend the free from aches and pains, and I cheerfully recommend the free from aches and pains, and I cheerfully recommend the free from aches and pains, and I cheerfully recommend the free from aches and pains, and I cheerfully recommend the free from aches and pains, and I cheerfully recommend the free from aches and pains, and I cheerfully recommend the free from aches and pains, and I cheerfully recommend the free from aches and pains, an

Danville, Pa., June 1, 1899.

After a few applications of the Australian remedy, "No-Rheumatism," I was entirely relieved of muscular rheumatism and have not since been troubled by ita-return. I take pleasure lieved of muscular rheumatism as a positive cure for muscular and inflammatory rheumain recommending "No-Rheumatism" as a positive cure for muscular and inflammatory rheumain recommending "No-Rheumatism" as a positive cure for muscular and inflammatory rheumain recommending "No-Rheumatism" as a positive cure for muscular and inflammatory rheumain recommendation.

I have used the Australian remedy called "No-Rheumatism" for my daughter and also my wife and found that same gave relief after a few applications. Both had been suffering with rheumatism. I would advise those who are subject to rheumatism to give the liniment a fair trial. Yours, &c.,

A. WOLF, 130 N. Shamokin St., Shamokin, Pa. Shamokin, Pa., March 2nd, 1899.
I can heartily recommend the Australian remedy "No-Rheumatism" as a speedy and sure it can heartily recommend the Australian remedy "No-Rheumatism" as a speedy and sure for inflammatory rheumatism as I have not experienced any rheumatic pains since the cure for inflammatory rheumatism as I have not experienced any rheumatic pains since the cure for inflammatory rheumatism."

MRS. JOHN B. O'CONNOR, first few applications of "No-Rheumatism."

500 North Shamokin St.

Being a sufferer of periodical attacks of muscular rheumatism I tried nearly every prepara-tion known and had received no permanent relief. I had given in despair and resigned myself to those painful attacks. At last I was persuaded to try the Australian remedy, "No khouma-tism;" and after very few applications, have not experienced any pains since. CHESTER G. KULP, Cor. Dewart and Orange Sts., Shamokin, Pa.

Williamsport, Pa, June 10th, 1899.

My Dear Sir:—The liniment you so kindly sent me by mail came to hand, and although I had largely recovered from my rheumatism when I received it, still at times I felt the need of had largely recovered from my rheumatism when I received benefit from its use, and from something of the kind, and I did use some of it and received benefit from its use, and from something of the kind, and I did use some of it and received benefit from its use, and from something you again. I am very truly yours, what I have seen of it I consider it a very fine thing. Thanking you again, I am very truly yours, J. E. JONES, 144 West Fourth Sta-

Pottsville, Pa., April 10th, 1899. Pottsville, Pa., April 10th, 1882.

I take pleasure in informing you that your Australian remedy "No-Rheumatism,, entirely cared me after a few applications and I cheerfully recommend it for rheumatic silments. entered me after a few applications and I cheerfully recommend it. THOMAS F. MANNING.

Paltimore, Md., Msy 4th, 1890,
I can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal exI can cheerfully recommend the Australian Remedy "No-Rheumatism", from personal ex-For sale by all Druggists throughout the State. Price 50 cents per

A. MASUR, HotelLindhurst Blk., bottle. Manufactured by For sale in Middleburg by the Middleburg Drug Co. and in Centreville

by Dr. J. W. Sampsell.

THE BEST OF ALL.

For over fifty years Mus. Windlow's FOOTHing Syrup has been used by mothers for their children while teething. Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth?
If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhes, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, eures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Southing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and get "Mrs. Wixslow's 48-17 SOOTHING SYRUP."

MIFFLINBURG MARBLE WORKS.

Jy 20-3m

101 101 101

R.H. LANCE Dealer in Marble and Scotch Granite . . .

MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES & CEMETERY LOT ENCLOSURES.

Old Stones Cleaned and Repaired. Prices as Low as the Lowest. Satisfaction Guaranteed. J. A. JENKINS, Agt., Crossgrove, Pa.

++++++++++++++++++++++++++

Ripans Tabules cure liver troubles.