

Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Why Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

The blood in your body passes through kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys are your blood purifiers. They filter out the waste or impurities in the blood. If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work.

Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidneys.

They trouble causes quick or unsteady gait, and makes one feel as though he had heart trouble, because the heart is working in pumping thick, kidney-impure blood through veins and arteries.

It is to be considered that only urinary wastes were to be traced to the kidneys. Modern science proves that nearly all the most distressing cases of kidney trouble.

When you are sick you can make no mistake in doctoring your kidneys. The mild, extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's **Doan's Backache Kidney Pills**, the great kidney remedy is realized. It stands the highest for its cures of the most distressing cases.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. It stands the highest for its cures of the most distressing cases.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. It stands the highest for its cures of the most distressing cases.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. It stands the highest for its cures of the most distressing cases.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. It stands the highest for its cures of the most distressing cases.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. It stands the highest for its cures of the most distressing cases.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. It stands the highest for its cures of the most distressing cases.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. It stands the highest for its cures of the most distressing cases.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. It stands the highest for its cures of the most distressing cases.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. It stands the highest for its cures of the most distressing cases.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. It stands the highest for its cures of the most distressing cases.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. It stands the highest for its cures of the most distressing cases.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. It stands the highest for its cures of the most distressing cases.

THE LITTLE CHAMPION.

BY CARMEN SYLVA. (Queen of Rumania.)

Among the books of the year that are worth more than a passing notice is "A Real Queen's Fairy Tales," published by Davis & Company, Chicago. It is a volume of delightful fairy stories by that gifted writer Carmen Sylva, queen of Rumania, in which a number of pleasing fairy stories are told. The following story is one of a series of twelve which the book contains, and is reprinted here by special permission of the publishers.

THIS was the nickname the other boys had given young Arnold, because he could not see any creature in distress without going to its assistance. If a fly fell into the milk he held out a blade of grass for it to escape upon, and when he one day saw a snake about to swallow a poor little frog he killed the cruel reptile just in time to save poor froggy's life, though the little creature could hardly believe itself to be safe, and could only sit there staring at its rescuer with its great big eyes, whilst its poor little heart still went pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat!

Another time as Arnold was passing a pond he saw three boys busily engaged in trying to drown a little dog. They had tied a rope with a stone fastened to it round its neck, and threw the poor animal right into the middle of the pond before Arnold could come up to them. Quick as thought he flung off his clothes, plunged into the water, and swam straight for the spot where the bubbles rising to the surface showed the death-struggle going on below. He dived and brought the poor little dog up in his arms, quite limp and motionless, but yet alive.

"You wicked boys!" he said, panting for breath, and drying the little animal carefully with his handkerchief; "you wicked boys! I will have nothing more to do with you. I will never play with you again!"

"We did not want to do it," began the youngest boy, and then the second one took heart and said: "We really did not want to do it—we all cried, for we are very fond of Flaaf, but my father said—and here he stopped and hesitated, not sure whether to go on.

"My father says we are too poor to keep a dog," the eldest boy broke in defiantly, "and so we would rather drown him ourselves than let anyone else have him!"

"And you shall keep your dog, but in future I will feed him. It is little I have, but I will give it you that you may get him something to eat at once. I have only these three pennies, but that will be enough to keep off hunger for the moment."

But what was the surprise of all, when Arnold pulled his penny out of his pocket, to see three gold pieces—three bright, new gold pieces, that rang as only gold can ring! The brothers stared at Arnold, who looked just as puzzled himself, and stammered out: "What does it mean? I never had a piece of gold in all my life!"

The others, who at first could hardly believe their eyes, now began to feel somewhat in awe of him, and said: "Feel again in your pockets; perhaps you have turned into a goldman!"

But the pockets were both empty, and the children separated. The puppy, however, stoutly refused to go with the little wretches who had tried to drown it, and kept coming back to Arnold and taking refuge between his legs. "Well, then," he said at last, "the dog must stay with me, and you must keep the money in payment. I shall take care of him, and bring him up. And as for the gold, you need not be afraid; it was not come by dishonestly. It must be fairly money, and if I find any more, you shall share in it!"

Not long afterward, one of the three brothers fell into the pond himself. Arnold heard the screams a long way off, and saw a group of children standing shoulder to shoulder round the edge of the pond, on which floated a big empty wash-tub.

had suddenly gone up in his comrades' good opinion on account of this new wonder, for until then few had credited the story of the transformation, and rather inclined to believe he had helped himself from his father's money-box.

"Who? I?" said the boy, turning very red.

"Well, well," said Arnold, "let us say nothing more about it; you need not tell us anything, we all understand! Only tell the truth next time!"

These boys always retained a somewhat uncomfortable sense of obligation to Arnold, and they resolved to let their playfellows share in the riches he had heaped on them. So they planned a day's excursion in the woods, and all set out with their specimen-cases, filled with bread and butter and sandwiches, slung over their shoulders, and with Arnold as guide, for he knew every inch of the way and all the shady little nooks and corners and freshest streams.

Just as the children were about to stretch themselves on the grass, to picnic comfortably, there came a sound of wind sighing through the trees, like tones of sweetest music, and before they could ask one another what it meant, a lovely fairy appeared before them. Her garments were besprinkled with dewdrops that sparkled in the sun; her snow-white hair fell to her feet, and was even brighter and more glossy than the threads of flax, though each of these shone like silver, and was as delicate as the petals of newly-opened flowers.

She was neither young nor old—she was simply beautiful; and the children stood with their eyes fixed upon her, waiting to hear what she would say. And when she began to speak her voice was softer than the breeze, and sweeter than music, and low as the hum of bees, and clear as a silver bell. All could hear her; it was as if she spoke to each one alone.

"You have come into my woods without waiting for an invitation, that is why you have not found the table laid. Follow me now and I will lead you to the banquet which I have prepared for my guests."

They all readily followed the beautiful fairy who invited them so kindly, and they came to a lovely spot where they had never been before. It was a wide meadow, shut in by beech trees, and with a brooklet forming a waterfall on the one side. The ground was so thick with flowers their brilliant colors almost dazzled the eyes, and the trees were so full of birds their branches fairly bent beneath the weight.

"Sit down, all of you," said the fairy, "and the feast shall be served in a trice!"

She waved her hand and the birds came flying toward her carrying rose-leaves in their little beaks. Before each guest was placed a rose-leaf containing a tiny patty, very tiny, thought the children, for their good appetites, but they did not like to say so. Another flight of birds brought little silver spoons, and squirrels followed, bearing acorn-cups full of nectar that had so exquisite a perfume and tasted so good the children regretted the diminutive size of the goblets even more than that of the rose-leaf plates with the fairy-patties.

"Now fall to, my little friends, and do justice to my fare!" At this instant the fairy waved her distaff, and with one accord the birds in the branches overhead began to sing so sweetly many of the children forgot the food and drink before them and could only listen. They ate and drank, and yet the rose-leaf plates were never empty, the acorn-cups were always full of nectar.

Care, too, was taken that their banquetting hall should never become too hot. Splendid peacock butterflies and great blue moths, bigger and more beautiful than any the children had ever seen before, kept hovering round them, fanning them, and setting the air perpetually in motion with the beating of their wings. When all the patties were eaten, birds came and removed the rose leaves, and more followed, carrying beech leaves and oak leaves filled with all sorts of delicious little cakes and tarts. And it seemed as if these would never be done, for no sooner did any one think to himself, "I should like a little more of that cake," than a fresh slice was before him. And the squirrels fetched fresh milk in campanula-flowers, and bumblebees brought honey in nutshells skillfully hollowed out by the squirrels. The water, too, was inexhaustible; the nutshell pitchers were always full however much one drank, and the water in them remained as cool as if it were just drawn from a spring. Then came fruit of all sorts, in and out of season, cherries and raspberries, strawberries and peaches, pears and mulberries, apricots and grapes, all piled up on little wicker carts pushed along by deer, who kept running up behind them and giving little pushes with their foreheads.

At that sight the youngsters broke out into such shouts of delight the wild creatures would most certainly all have taken flight had not the fairy made them understand these children were really not dangerous, they only had a somewhat boisterous fashion of expressing their joy. And when the mirth was at its highest she waved her magic distaff over their heads and they all sank back asleep among the flowers. Their slumber, though it only lasted a few minutes, refreshed them as though they had slept the whole night long, and when they awoke, rubbing their eyes, they found that each one had had a different beautiful dream.

said the kind fairy, "and now I have one thing more in store for you, a great pleasure, the very greatest that there is. You shall all have presents to give to one another!"

And as she spoke she passed her fingers through her hair, and from out the long silver threads she kept drawing some lovely jewel or toy or chased gold ornament, and handed it to each child in turn.

At first they could only stare enraptured at the magic gifts; then suddenly they remembered what they had them for, and they began giving them away, each one to his or her dearest friend. Only two wanted to keep their presents for themselves, and immediately the precious stones were changed into jumping frogs that hopped away and would not let themselves be caught. Finally the last two children to receive gifts were allowed to choose for themselves. The one was a little girl whose parents were very, very poor, and she wished that her brothers and sisters might never be cold or hungry again during the coming winter. "Good," said the fairy; "you shall not only have your wish, dear child, but what is more, if ever again you feel afraid that bad times are at hand, then you only have to rub this thread I give you from my spindle and all will go well."

Now it was the turn of the other child to wish. He was a very small boy, and he took some time to make up his mind. "I want a little live horse to ride," he said at last. That moment the sound of galloping hoofs echoed through the forest, and a beautiful little dun-colored pony, with long mane and tail, dashed out and came straight up to the boy and rubbed its nose on his shoulder, as though asking to be caressed.

"Oh, you darling little creature," cried the boy, beside himself with delight; "but he cannot really be my own!"

"Yes, he is really your own; but I am going to ask the guest in whose honor the banquet has been given what he would like for himself?"

"But I have had a present," said Arnold; "I may not have another wish?"

"Yes, you may."

"Well, then," said the boy, "I want to ask you, kind fairy, to pardon these two friends of mine, whose presents the frogs have run away with, so that they may not have to return home ashamed and empty handed after such a day."

He had hardly finished speaking when the loveliest precious stones were already in the boys' hands, and delighted, they embraced Arnold, and rushing up to the good fairy, kissed her hands and stroked her shining hair. And the others seeing this, all crowded round, begging that they too might be allowed just once to touch her beautiful hair. And as they did so a feeling of gladness so intense came over them it was as if the whole world were theirs.

"You little guess what it is I have bestowed upon you," said the fairy, smiling. "I have lent you the power to do good to others, to make happy all those you love. Now you must see to it that you love many, and try to help many, for without love the charm will not work. But since my favorite, Arnold, has asked nothing for himself, I shall give him my spindle; he will make good use of it. As often as you wish to help others," she continued, turning to the boy, "you have only to touch it and whatever you want will be there. But it will never grant a selfish wish, nor need you have any fear of its being stolen from you, for it can take good care of itself. Would anyone like to try to take it from me?" asked the fairy.

One boy, bolder than the rest, laughingly put out his hand, but the magic spindle at once began to belabor him with such good will he cried out for mercy, and instantly it was back again in the firm, gracious hand that held it out to Arnold. "Take it; and as for all of you who now laugh so loudly, remember that in Arnold's hand it may still be a benefactress to you. Hold it in high honor, for it has been very dear to me, and has worked for me for many a year, and has helped me more than any of you can understand."

Isn't it Worth 25c. To Be Cured of Constipation

People who suffer from habitual constipation with all its attendant ills, clogged stomach and bowels, sluggish liver, heartburn, indigestion, and thin and impure blood, are too apt to believe that the only remedy is violent purgatives. The contrary is the case. Such cathartics, even if they do move the bowels, are irritating and griping, leave the stomach inflamed and enfeebled and the constipated condition recurs with greater difficulty of cure and the sufferer constantly growing worse. There is a laxative that moves the bowels without pain or griping, cleanses the stomach, sharpens the appetite, stimulates the liver, strengthens the nerves, and purifies the blood, while its marvellous tonic properties tone up the entire system and keep it healthy.

Laxakola Does It

Its remarkable tonic properties reach every organ—the liver, kidneys and stomach, nerve, heart and brain—and removes the cause of your debilitated condition. This is the only way to secure an absolute and permanent cure. Laxakola is the only medicine for babies, is purely vegetable and its action is gentle, speedy and effective. For coated tongue, simple fevers, colds, chills and languid feeling it is the ideal medicine. It tastes good. **Children like it and ask for it.**

Laxakola, the great tonic laxative, is not only the most efficient of family remedies, but the most economical, because it combines two medicines, viz: laxative and tonic, and at one price. No other remedy gives so much for the money. At druggists, 25c. and 50c., or send for free sample to LAXAKOLA CO., 122 Nassau Street, N. Y., or 326 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

FOR SALE BY THE MIDDLEBURG DRUG CO.

When You Do Die, Die of Old Age.

YOU CAN BE CURED by our combined movement-cure, hydropathy and internal treatment. We not only maintain but guarantee that vigorous, intoxicating health can be attained by all who, under our directions, strive for it by NATURAL means. We mail you a list of questions from which your case is diagnosed by our staff of physicians. Each case is especially prescribed for. If doctors have pronounced you incurable in any of the following diseases, it will be of vital interest to you to communicate with us at once.

Bright's Disease and other Kidney Diseases, Rheumatism, Consumption, Weaknesses of Women, Lost Manhood, Bladder Diseases, Piles, Constipation, Blood Diseases, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Diabetes, Epilepsy, Heart Disease, Insomnia, Liver Disease, Nervous Debility, Sciatica, Asthma, Biliousness and General Debility, and all other diseases which result from improper living or ignorance or neglect of the laws of nature.

"The neglect of the Physical well-being . . . in my judgment resulted in an increase in insanity and a decrease in the birth rate throughout the United States." DR. FREDERICK J. SIMMONS, of Hartford.

"Their treatment is rational . . . they do all they claim." PHILADELPHIA NORTH AMERICAN.

"Diet, exercise and water are the three great curative agencies." HEALTH JOURNAL.

An interesting pamphlet of our treatment containing half-tone and testimonials of persons who have cured, sent free to all. THE INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL SCIENCE, Lawrenceville, Tioga Co., Penn'a.

This Is Not a Patent Medicine Ad.

BUTCHERING

Is done with half the trouble and work if you have good tools. Why not buy the **Enterprise Sausage Stuffers** and **Meat Grinders** and save a great deal of unnecessary trouble?

8 qt. Enterprise Stuffers and Lard Press, \$4.75
6 qt. Enterprise Stuffers and Lard Press, 3.75
2 qt. Enterprise Stuffers and Lard Press, 3.00

Enterprise Meat Grinders
No. 12 Chops 3 lbs. meat in 1 minute \$1.90
No. 22 Chops 3 lbs. meat in 1 minute 3.15
No. 23 Chops 3 lbs. meat in 1 minute 4.75

We also have the celebrated Lee's Butcher Knives and Steel Lard Cans, Hog Scrapers, Scales, Ladles, Skimmers, Kettles, and everything necessary to butchering.

D. HEIM'S SON, Sunbury, Penna.

Jury List.

Grand Jurors drawn for the Court of Terminer and General Jail delivery of Quarter Sessions of the Peace of July held at Dec. Term, commencing Feb. 21, 1902.

Occupation. Residence.
Aley, laborer, Union
Arvey, farmer, Monroe
Lando, teacher, Centre
George F., merchant, Perry
W. H., gentleman, Middlecreek
William, agent, Washington
Photographer, Penn
John, farmer, Monroe
John, farmer, Franklin
John, laborer, Washington
B. B., farmer, Middlecreek
C. C., laborer, Selinsgrove
H. H., laborer, Beaver West
Landlord, Centre
Thomas, mason, Adams
Undertaker, Jackson
Carpenter, Jackson
Blacksmith, Washington
Mason, Washington
A. A., laborer, Perry West
Gentleman, Middlecreek
Gentleman, Chapman
Perry

PETIT JURORS.

Grand Jurors drawn for the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace of Over and Terminer and General of Snyder County, Pa., held at commencing Feb. 24, 1902.

Occupation. Residence.
A. laborer, Perry West
Farmer, Monroe
Farmer, Monroe
Gentleman, Selinsgrove
Merchant, Franklin
Farmer, Selinsgrove
Farmer, Franklin
Farmer, Spring
Farmer, Centre
Farmer, Penn
Teacher, Middlecreek
Smith, mason, Penn
Sawyer, Penn
Farmer, Spring
Gentleman, Beaver
Farmer, Spring
Farmer, Union
Farmer, Selinsgrove
Gentleman, Spring
A. laborer, Selinsgrove
B. B., farmer, Penn
H. H., farmer, Perry West
Farmer, Washington
Farmer, Franklin
P. P., druggist, Washington
Farmer, Beaver West
Farmer, Chapman
Farmer, Centre
Farmer, Monroe
Farmer, Spring
Farmer, Selinsgrove
Farmer, Washington
Farmer, Spring
Farmer, Spring
Farmer, Perry West
Farmer, Washington
Farmer, Franklin
Farmer, Union
Farmer, Chapman
Farmer, Monroe
Farmer, Jackson
Farmer, Franklin
Farmer, Perry West

Divorce Notice.

Shella V. Shank, my wife has filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Snyder County, Pa., a petition for divorce from me, and I, the undersigned, do hereby certify that you are hereby notified that you are in said court on or before the 1st day of February, 1902 next, to appear and defend against the said petition of the said Shella V. Shank, and that if you fail to appear and defend against the said petition, a divorce will be granted in your favor. U. W. HOW, Clerk of the Court of Snyder County, Pa., Jan. 14, 1902.