

# Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy

Do not take into consideration the one essential to woman's happiness—her health. There is many a woman whose future seems absolutely unclouded, who is marked by her own condition for disappointment and distress.

The women who neglect their health are the women who are the cause of their own misery. It is not until they are in the hands of a physician that they realize the value of good health. It is not until they are in the hands of a physician that they realize the value of good health. It is not until they are in the hands of a physician that they realize the value of good health.



Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the only medicine that will positively cure Gravel and Kidney Complaints.

George L. Smith, foreman of the Holy Manufacturing Company's Works, Lockport, N. Y., says: "I have used Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy with good results. I was troubled with gravel and kidney complaint quite severely, which bothered me a great deal, and have found great relief from its use, and can cheerfully recommend it."

If you suffer from kidney, liver or bladder trouble in any form, diabetes, Bright's disease, rheumatism, dyspepsia, edema or any form of blood disease, or if a woman, from the sicknesses peculiar to your sex, and are not already convinced that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the medicine you need, you may have a trial bottle, absolutely free, with a valuable medical pamphlet, by sending your name, with post office address to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y., mentioning this paper.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is sold by all druggists at \$1.00 a bottle or 6 bottles for \$5.00—less than one cent a dose.

Dr. David Kennedy's Golden Drops Instant Relief for Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bruises, Burns, etc., etc.

He Got It.

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**REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY**

Made a Well Man of Me.

**THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY**

restores vitality in 30 days. It acts on the system, cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Loss of Vitality, Impotence, Slight Emissions, Loss of Power, Fading Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indigestion. Which unite one for study, business or marriage. It cures nervous prostration, all kinds of disease, but especially nerve tonic, ad kidney builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in your pocket. By mail \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Circular free. Address: **Royal Medicine Co., 200 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.**

For sale in Middleburgh, Pa., by **MIDDLEBURGH DRUG CO.**

# THE INTELLIGENT FARMER.

**He Gets the Best There is Out of the Farm Because He Puts His Own Best into It.**

E. L. Vincent says in Farm and Fireside: "Few of us get the best there is in our farms. That is because we do not put the best there is in us into them. There isn't much use in expecting great things on the farm unless we are willing to plan, work and study how to get those great things. How shall we go at it to do that? In the first place, the soil must be in a good state of fertility. This means that we have carefully saved up every particle of barnyard manure we have, and have seconded this effort by a judicious use of commercial fertilizer. It means, too, that we have not previously cropped the land to death. Then we will plow thoroughly. Not one man out of ten in this country knows how to plow; or, if he does, he has not the grit and the gumption to do it. Once in awhile we meet a farmer who insists that this part of the farm work shall be done thoroughly. He is on the way to success. It was an old Scotchman who said: 'Ye dinna ken how to plow in this country; ye only scratch the ground.' And that is about what most of us farmers do—we scratch the ground. And again, to get the best there is in our farms we must use the harrow more faithfully. The farmer has no better tool than a good harrow. I say a 'good' harrow, because hosts of farmers have not such a thing as a first-class harrow on the place. They are working away with the same old V-shaped 'drag' their fathers used, or else have picked up at some sale a worn-out thing not worth bringing home. No good work can be done with such a tool. Harrows of an up-to-date pattern are reasonable in price nowadays, and every farmer ought to have one or more. Good, clean seed is a requisite, too. No use to sow seed that will not grow, or that is full of weed seed. This may mean the purchase of a fanning mill, to be used in re-cleaning seed. We may better do this than to seed our farms down with foul weeds. But, finally, we will fail after all if we do not keep the weeds down in every crop that can be cultivated. This means steady work for a few weeks in the spring of the year, until the potatoes have been hilled up and the corn is too large to admit of working a horse through it. But the end tells the story. Other things being equal, the man who puts himself into his work as I have here described may rest assured of a good crop—the best the soil will produce. And that ought to make him happy."

**Meely a Precaution.**

"How's her health?" "Excellent. Why do you ask?" "Oh, I just wanted to know if it would be safe to ask her about it. I don't want to give her an opening for a long-winded description of her ills."—Chicago Post.

**Value of Advertising.**

"To what do you attribute the curative properties of your springs?" asked a visitor at a health resort. "Well," answered the proprietor, thoughtfully, "I guess the advertising I've done has had something to do with it."—Tit-Bits.

**Hard to Tell.**

"Is he a young man of brains?" inquired an old gentleman respecting a swell youth. "Well, really," replied his daughter, "I have had no opportunity of judging. I never met him anywhere except in society."—Tit-Bits.

**Disappointed.**

"So you were held up by the worst of it?" "Yes, and that isn't the ban of it. They simply took my money without detaining me long enough to give me a start as a magazine writer or a lecturer."—Washington Star.

**Running Down the Scale.**

He used to buy his coal in "lump." "Eggs" followed in its track. "Nut" was the next he purchased. Now he's glad to get plain sack. —Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

**THE UNLUCKY NUMBER.**

Jack—Congratulate me! Mabel has accepted me. Edith—Really? I hope you're not superstitious. Jack—No. Why? Edith—Because you're the thirteenth she has accepted this season, I believe.—Detroit Free Press.

**Mixed to Him.**

"Your speech is very strange," said the foreigner. "I went to the ball game and sat in the grand stand, and others had a grand time standing up."—Detroit Free Press.

**An Off-Hand Answer.**

"Who can tell me the meaning of leisure?" asked the teacher. "It's a place where married people repent," replied the boy at the foot of the class.—Philadelphia Record.

**His Opportunity.**

Mrs. Henpeck—"Tomorrow will be the fifteenth anniversary of our marriage. Henpeck—You needn't taunt me with it.—Detroit Free Press.

**Planning Ahead.**

Edith—Mertie says she intends to learn to skate this winter. Marie—But she learned last winter. Edith—Yes; but she broke her engagement to that fellow.—Judge.

**A Relief.**

Mrs. Hatterson—I gave my husband an awful lecture yesterday. Mrs. Catterson—Did he need it? "No. But I did."—Life.

**IMPROVED PLANK DRAG.**

An implement which is needed on Every Farm and Can Be Made at Small Expense.

We get from the Practical Farmer the illustration of an improved plank drag. The rear plank, A, is set flat instead of sloping and has

**EXCELLENT PLANK DRAG.**

two rows of straight, narrow teeth set in it. The teeth project three inches. A block of wood, B, is used at each end of plank as shown in cut and this may be taken out to vary the depth of the teeth. The rear of each plank also is shod with iron strips two inches wide and one-eighth inch thick. This adds to the life and efficiency of the drag.

**Mature Birds for Layers.**

Maturity is an important thing, says a writer in Farmer's Advocate. The bird that is to be pushed for eggs must be thoroughly mature or she cannot stand the pace. When I began to keep hens I was pleased down to the ground whenever a little misguided pullet began to lay at the age of four or five months, and I would send an item about it to the local paper. But I have learned better now. A precocious pullet never makes a phenomenal layer. She lays one litter of eggs in September or October and then shuts up shop until February or March. I want a bird that has got her growth, a bird that is thoroughly mature; and I will keep her busy from the time she lays her first egg, about Thanksgiving, until she goes into moult the following fall.

**Hero of Cabbage Field.**

An old English soldier tells how he missed the Victoria cross: "I was once sent out to India with a regiment to be pushed forward to the front, as a fierce war was going on. But one night we were suddenly attacked and I got separated from my comrades and I wandered about in the thick scrub for nearly three hours, until I suddenly came into the open. I then laid myself flat on the ground to listen, as it was very dark. But I suddenly fancied I could see the enemy in front of me kneeling. I sprang to my feet, determined to cut some of them down before I was overpowered and shot, and, dashing forward, I slashed right and left until daylight broke over me, when I found that I had beheld 550 red cabbages!"—Pearson's Weekly.

**Roup is unusually prevalent this year.** Keep the chickens in a dry house free from draughts, and look out for colds, which may develop into roup. —Commercial Poultry.

**DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE**

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Also Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner he has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations free.

"Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure is the cause of my being alive to-day. I had suffered greatly of kidney disease for years and reduced in weight to 120 pounds. I now weigh 165 pounds."

W. H. MCGUGIN, Olive Furnace, O. Druggists, Sec. \$1. Ask for Cook Book—Free.

**ST. VITUS' DANCE** Sure Cure. Circular, Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N. Y.

**Had His Fears.**

"You have not taken the medicine I left?" asks the physician, with some anger. "I declare, such actions as that simply make me lose my patience!"

"Well, doctor," meekly smiled the suffering one, "I was afraid if I continued to take your medicine you would lose another of your patients."

Realizing that the case was hopeless, the physician left the house, saying that even an operation would be of no avail.—Baltimore American.

**An Impossibility.**

Augustus (who has been looking at a comic paper)—I should hate to be a public character, don't you know, Miss Flash, and have all the funny papers printing things about me that would lower me in the estimation of my acquaintances.

Miss Flash—Really, Augustus, I don't think the funny papers could possibly print anything that would make anyone who knows you think less of you.—Tit-Bits.

**Curiosity Appeared.**

The angular passenger stuck her head out through the car window. "Why," she asked the man on the station platform, "did you speak just now of that singular looking machine as 'she'?"

"Because, ma'am," replied the man on the platform, "it's a mail snatcher."

And she took her head in again.—Chicago Tribune.

**Legally Safe.**

"Ephem, s'pose de good Lord should come down an' look inter yer eye an' say, 'Ephem, what hab you done wid all dese chickens dat yer hab stole?' What would yer say?"

"Parson, I might say dat my old 'ooman cooked 'em, but you knowes dat a man ain't bound to testify agin his wife."—N. Y. Times.

**John Was Humble.**

He was a noble lord, and he was in an awful rage with one of his footmen. "It is intolerable!" he exclaimed. "Are you a fool or an im?"

"Oh! my lord," replied James, with humility, anxious to appease the great man. "I am sure you wouldn't keep a servant who was a fool."—Tit-Bits.

**Mental Agitation.**

"What do you think of our new cook?"

"I do hope she'll consent to remain," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "I've been so busy worrying about what she might think of us that I never stopped to think about what we thought of her."—Washington Star.

**Right to the Point.**

Timkins—Miss Biffkins is certainly a matter-of-fact young lady. Simkins—She certainly is. When she refused me she said she did it because her income wasn't sufficient to support us both.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

**A Sensationalist.**

"You say your pastor is introducing novelties into the pulpit?"

"Alas, yes! He has left the well-beaten paths of politics, society, finance and vice, and is introducing discourses on the Bible and the New Testament."—Puck.

**Slating Up the Situation.**

New Servant (after lady has shown here the work to be done)—I see you want a sort of a general girl. Lady—Why so? Servant—Well, anyway, one that ain't too particular.—Brooklyn Life.

**Fatal Kink.**

She sat close in his automobile. And he gave her a kiss— At that very moment a rock struck the wheel. "I'm awfully sorry, my lady," said the driver.—Philadelphia Press.

**WHAT SHE WAS HUNTING.**

"Someone," said the first huntress "told me that the government is going to stock this reservation with game."

"I'll bet," gayly asserted the second huntress, "that if I were in congress I'd have a bill passed to stock it with men."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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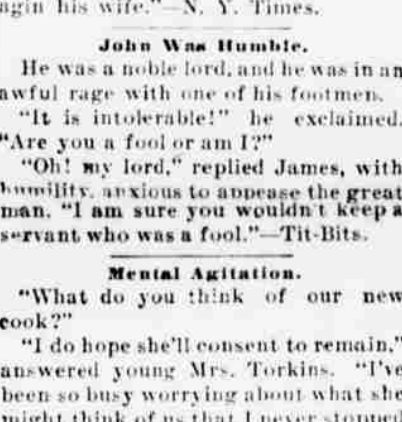
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**ROAD AND FARM IMPROVEMENT**

HANDY THING TO HAVE.

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I send epitome of a handy farm gate, made like the illustration, which is a gate that can be used to separate stock. It is made so it can be raised at one end to let hogs and sheep under, while cattle and horses cannot get through. In snowy weather it can be raised and opened easily. Get any number of slats you want to make the gate; then take for the four end



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pieces one by three stuff. Bolt them to the slats with one bolt in each end of slats, so the gate can be worked up and down. Now take for the brace two pieces one by three, bolt them at the top on the outside of the two end pieces. Bolt long enough to go through five slats. Now on the other end take a one-quarter inch rod and bend it like a loop, ten inches long. Bore a hole in each of the two end braces and drive this into them, and on the bottom slot close up to upright piece; cut five or six notches for this rod to catch in when you raise the gate, as shown in the illustration. Meritt S. Atkins, in Epitome.

**"LUG AND LET-UP."**

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Plant a Farm Wood Lot.

The farm should have a wood lot, even if only a small one, and that of the farmer's own planting. The farmer, hereafter, will appreciate the wood lot as never before; and whoever has one at the present time, should take good care of it and make the most of it. The wood lot adds a great deal to the attractiveness of the farm, and its utility can hardly be overestimated, as an adjunct to the farm. The farmer who is able to get his fuel from his own wood lot, while coal is so high, has reason to thank his lucky stars. It will be a long time before coal gets down to the low figure where it was before the strike, if it ever does; and every bit of wood should hereafter be carefully saved for fuel; and the rough, waste places on the farm ought to be planted to rapid growing varieties of trees, that the farmers may not be obliged to depend wholly on the coal companies for fuel.—Farmers' Voice.

**Wary's Good Roads Idea.**

"Dis good-roads' movement," remarked Wary Raggles, picking a piece of timothy out of his hair, "dat dey hev started agin, is all right. I tink I'll git a job wid de commission."

"Git a job!" exclaimed Tired Tatters, sitting up straight in his astonishment. "Is you gone daffy?"

"Oh, no," replied Raggles, "I'll jest continue perambulating de roads, and evry so often I'll send 'em a wireless about de condition of de mud er dust. 'Dey'll want expert opinions, I reckon.'"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

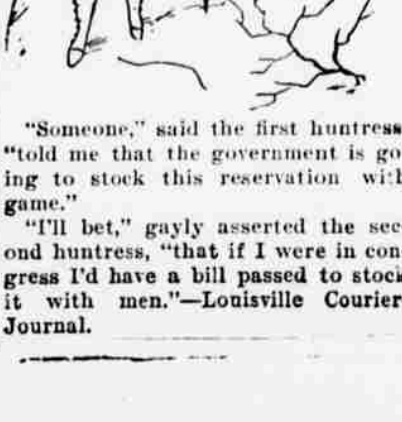
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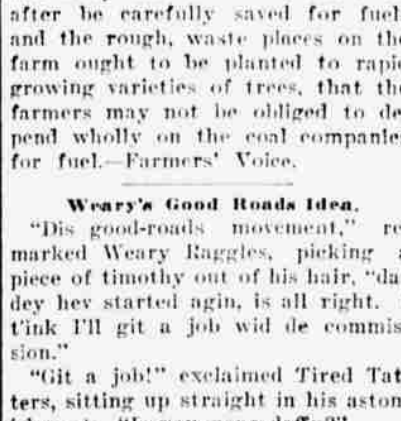
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