SYRUP of FIGS

Presents in the most elegant form
THE LAXATIVE AND NUTRITIOUS JUICE
—OF THE—
FIGS OF CALIFORNIA,
Combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, forming an agreeable and effective laxative to permanently cure Habitual Constipation, and the many ills depending on a weak or inactive condition of the

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It is the most excellent remedy known to
CLEANSE THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY
When one is Bilious or Constipated
—SO THAT—
PURE BLOOD, REFRESHING SLEEP, HEALTH and STRENGTH NATURALLY FOLLOW.
Every one is using it and all are delighted with it.
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR
SYRUP OF FIGS
MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY *NEW YORK, N. Y.*

—FOR—

SHERIFF, BENJ. J. SMITH,

PRESENT DEPUTY.

JOHN H. EVANS' SALOON,

36 E. CENTRE ST., SHENANDOAH

FRESH BEER, PORTER, ALE.

Finest brands of cigars always on hand. The best temperance drinks.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

DROPSY
TREATED FREE. Dropsy Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many of the worst cases. Physicians baffled. Cures in the best physicians. Symptoms disappear rapidly. Relief in 10 days. Patients pronounced out of danger in 20 days. Many cases cured in 30 days. Send 10 cents for 200 page book of testimonials of wonderful cures. TEN DAYS' TREATMENT FREE if used in 30 days. Send one stamp for postage. Address DR. H. H. GREEN & SON, Atlanta, Ga.

W. S. SNYDER'S

Boot and Shoe Store,

(Mauteller's old stand,)

Corner Coal and Jardin Sts.

Mr. Snyder will always keep in stock a fine line of boots and shoes.

Custom Work and Repairing

done in the best style. He guarantees to sell cheaper than competitors on Main street who have big rents to pay, and guarantees a genuine bargain on every purchase.

RUPTURE. We, the undersigned, are entirely cured of Rupture by Dr. J. B. MAYER, 831 Arch St., Phila. Thomas B. Hartung, New Ringgold, Pa., I. Sandt, South Easton, Pa., L. P. & C. A. Deturck, Oley, Pa., R. G. Stanley, 424 Spruce St., Lebanon, Pa., A. Schneider, Locust Dale, Pa., D. B. Noll, Limekiln, Pa., Wm. E. Harcenstine, Phoenixville, Pa., W. M. Leinbach, 624 Washington St., Reading, Pa., J. C. Lyme, 1310 W. Howard St., Harrisburg, Pa., C. Keehn, Douglassville, Pa. Dr. MAYER is at Hotel Penn, Reading, Pa., on the 2nd Saturday of each month. Call to see him.

H. R. BRICKER, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

No. 9 East Centre Street; Mahanoy City, Pa. Skin and all special diseases a specialty.

SUFFERING WOMEN MARRIED OR SINGLE,
When troubled with those annoying Irregularities so frequently following a cold or exposure, or from Chronic Weaknesses so peculiar to their sex, should send for Use DR. DUCHOINE'S Celebrated
FEMALE REGULATING PILLS.
They are Strengthening to the entire system, invigorate tone, vigor and nervous force to all functions of body and mind. Sent by mail, sealed, $1. Address Dr. Harter Medicine Co., ST. LOUIS, MO.

TURNED OUT TO GRASS.

Mr. Fielding Amid the Perils of Theoretical Cooking.

Phases of the Servant-Girl Problem in the Rural Districts—Thirteen Nightmares in Every Biscuit, and Pastry Full of Love's Young Dream.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

Methought I heard a voice say: "For, oh, there's moo-oo-oo-oo-oonlight on the la-a-a-alce." They talk everlastingly about the weather, in the country, and I suppose it is only natural that they should sing about it, but I personally have never shown interest enough in the subject to warrant anybody in waking me at midnight for the purpose of imparting information which belongs to Uncle Jerry Rusk and his signal bureau. Neither is my backyard a proper place for discussing meteorological conditions with a concertina accompaniment.

My first idea on being aroused from slumber by this unmelodious weather bulletin was that my neighbor, Sidney Drew, in a fit of mental aberration was serenading Cousin Nina. I had heard that this method of testing a young woman's affection was still employed in rural districts, and on general principles I was inclined to approve. Certainly, if a man is forgiven for catawauling under a lady's window in the dead of night, he should be able at the next opportunity to approach the subject of matrimony with sustaining confidence.

I CREPT TO THE WINDOW

I grasped the first convenient missile and crept toward the window. If the midnight visitor proved to be Sydney and I inflicted serious injury upon him, I could swear the next day that I thought it was somebody else and thus restore the *entente cordiale*. My first glance from the window showed me that I had grievously wronged my neighbor. There was not so much moonlight in the back yard as the minstrel had led me to expect, but there was enough to show me the state of affairs. I perceived that our maid servant (called Nancy by those who did not feel well enough acquainted with her to make it Nance) was the provocation for this nocturnal burst of melody and that she was enjoying it at very close range. I replaced my missile on the floor. Nancy and the midnight musician were sitting on too small a section of the back doorsteps to permit my taking a shot at him without endangering her; and I am too much of a gentleman to throw a No. 9 shoe at a woman. I returned to my couch and let the concert proceed.

This is only one of a series of incidents which have convinced me that the servant girl problem is even more darkly insoluble in the country than in the city. We attempted to induce our girl to come up with us from New York but she refused to go to a place which had no police force and very few social advantages of any kind. Our first country-bred servant quarreled with Maude over a question of saleratus, and went home to her mother. The next one was the eldest of eleven sisters, nine of whom had scarlet fever, and as she refused to submit to such a process of fumigation as my wife thought necessary, we were forced to part with her. After she was gone, Maude burned brimstone in such quantities that I could hardly have had more of it if I had caught the fever and died of it.

Nancy was the fourth venture. She was a young woman possessed of large personal attractions which she aggravated by alarming eccentricities of dress. One day she got hold of a bag in which Maude has preserved all the ribbons, artificial flowers, stuffed birds and other fashionable monstrosities which have done service on her hats for the past four or five years. Nancy obtained permission to draw upon the treasury in this bag, and began to trim a broad-brimmed straw hat with the contents. She didn't stop till she had used every flower and bird and ribbon; and she wore that hat to church next Sunday with utter disregard for the sacred character of the services.

SHE WORE THAT HAT TO CHURCH.

Besides the young man who howled about the moonlight on the lake, Nancy had another beau who played the same tune on a mouth organ. Generally they came on alternate nights, but sometimes one or other of them made a mistake in the date, and then we had a duet or more frequently fight. After a couple of weeks of this we decided to part with Nancy, and try to make up some of our lost sleep.

Then for a time we hadn't any girl at all. Maude did our cooking. I like Maude's cooking. It is valuable discipline. If I should ever be shipwrecked and forced to drift about in a long boat with nothing to eat but marline spikes or a few fathoms of wire back-stay I should probably survive much longer than my comrades who had been hampered all their lives with hard tack and salt horse. When we have no girl I always think of these things and read Clark Russell's sea stories.

Cousin Nina chipped in to help Maude. Her forte was fancy cooking. She had a valuable theoretical knowledge of the subject but she was diffident about acknowledging the practical results.

Nina had been experimenting with pies for several days, and at last she had constructed one which on the face of it answered every requirement of the cook book. I caught her gazing at it with honest pride, and I heard her ask Maude if she didn't think we might invite Sydney to tea. This meant, of course, that the pie was to be cut for Sydney's especial benefit. When a young woman begins to acknowledge a growing interest in a young man by making things for him to eat the affair takes on a serious aspect—especially for him.

We asked Sydney over to tea. I have previously introduced him as a polite young man; and, in any case, self-interest would have urged him to get on the right side of Maude in order to secure her influence with Nina. He ate nine of Maude's biscuits. There were thirteen separate and distinct nightmares in every one of them. I know, for I ate two and awoke twenty-six times in a cold perspiration.

Nina's pie came last. She prepared to cut it with her own fair hands, assisted by a knife. As she laid the edge of the blade on the pastry she fixed her eyes tenderly on Sydney, and he returned the glance. I watched the knife. Nina sawed a few times with its edge, but the top crust of that pie remained unscathed. Then she tried the point, but it did not penetrate. Sidney noticed that something was the matter, and he blushed sympathetically. I tried not to catch Maude's eye, for a laugh at that critical moment might have sundered two young hearts forever.

Meanwhile Nina sawed and stabbed, and stabbed and sawed, and tried to look as if these were the ordinary formalities preliminary to cutting a real nice pie. She offered a few remarks on general topics at the same time with a desire to distract attention from that mucilaginous upper crust. She asked Sydney (who sat with his back to the western window) if he had noticed what a beautiful sunset we were having. While he obligingly turned to look at it Maude passed Nina a steel knife with a good, stiff wire edge. Nina grasped it nervously and aimed so vicious a stab that the pie came out of its plate altogether and struck the table with a thud that made everybody jump. But there was a gaping hole in the horny top now, and when Nina had hustled it back into its plate she succeeded in dividing it into irregular fragments, one of which she offered Sydney with the smile that tempted Adam in the garden.

SHE GAZED AT IT WITH HONEST PRIDE.

I never saw anybody accept martyrdom more cheerfully than Sydney did. He ground up that pie as if it had been the bread of life—and then he asked for more.

"If she rejects him now," I whispered to Maude after supper, "she does not deserve to be the wife of a hero."

Sydney did not stay very late that evening, but he maintained a cheerful demeanor to the last.

"Good night," said he, as we shook hands over the fence which separates our land, "whatever happens to me, don't let her think it was her fault. Tell her that I was always delicate, and —"

He was interrupted by a desolate and mournful howl, which cleft the stillness of a Grimesville night. A minute later Nina appeared at the door, evidently in a state of extreme agitation. "Howard," said she, "won't you please come and see if you can do anything for Nuisance."

"What's the matter with the striped pup?" I asked, trying to be cheerful.

"I—I don't know," she answered in a voice full of tears, "unless—yes; why should I attempt to conceal it? I gave him what was left of that pie."

HOWARD FIELDING.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by C. H. Hagenbuch.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Some people say that the rabbit crop will be big this year.

There's Nothing on Earth

So good for a baby suffering with Wind Colic as Dr. Hand's Colic Cure. It soothes and cures. Samples gratis for a few days at J. M. Hillan and C. J. McCarthy, the druggists.

There is a mellow tinge coming over the face of nature.

Height of Cruelty.

Nervous women seldom receive the sympathy they deserve. Write often the pictures of health, they are constantly ailing. To withhold sympathy from these unfortunates is the height of cruelty. They have a weak heart, causing shortness of breath, fluttering, pain in side, weak and hungry spells, and finally swelling of ankles, oppression, cough, smothering and dropsy. Dr Miles' New Heart Cure is just the thing for them. For the nervous disease, headache, weakness, etc., his Restorative Nervine is unequaled. Fine treatise on "Heart and Nervous Diseases" and marvelous testimonials free, sold and guaranteed by C. H. Hagenbuch.

Don't take too large a bag when you go chestnutting.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills specially cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses, 25cts. Samples Free, at C. H. Hagenbuch's drug store.

The ice cream girl has had a good long season.

A Mystery Explained.

The papers contain frequent notices of rich, pretty and educated girls eloping with negroes, tramps and foremen. The well-known specialist, Dr. Franklin Miles, says all such girls are more or less hysterical, nervous, very liable, imbalanced; usually subject to headache, neuralgia, sleeplessness, immoderate crying or laughing. These show a weak nervous system for which there is no remedy equal to Restorative Nervine. Trial bottles and a fine book, containing many marvelous cures, free at C. H. Hagenbuch's drug store, who also sell, and guarantee Dr. Miles' celebrated New Heart Cure, the finest of heart tonics. Cures fluttering, short breath, etc.

Public men who get on the fence must expect to be railed at.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning? The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will Cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by C. H. Hagenbuch, N. E. corner Main and Lloyd streets.

The cold wave was rather a too sudden change for most people.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree. Appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speakler, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by C. H. Hagenbuch, Druggist.

Calendars and almanacs for 1892 have made their appearance.

Father Pablo Juarez Talks

Don Ramon Alva.—Dear Sir: I have the satisfaction of informing you that the Cactus Blood Cure, of which you are the owner, has produced the most wonderful results for a friend of mine who has suffered from herpetic eruption, and I consider your cure a regenerator without an equal. In the name of my friend I thank you sincerely, and be sure I will recommend your valuable medicine, as I have again seen its results.

Yours truly,
R. V. PABLO JUAREZ.

Sold at Kirlin's Drug Store, Ferguson House Block, Shenandoah.

The demand for sensible shoes is increasing among women.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold. A few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since it's first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by C. H. Hagenbuch, N. E. corner Main and Lloyd streets.

Jupiter is so bright on these clear evenings as to catch the admiring eye even of those not usually interested in the stars.

Advertising

it is said will sell anything, this is true in a measure; but for staying qualities,- merit is the test. Extensive advertising may sell anything where it is new or unknown, but after it comes into general use, it is judged according to its worth. The continued and steady growth of Swift's Specific

S S S

is the best evidence of its excellence. It is most popular where it is best known. Every bottle sold, sells ten others. Every one that takes it becomes its friend, and recommends it to their acquaintances.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

WITH ONE ACCORD.

Pattison Condemned by the Press of Pennsylvania.

NO EXTRA SESSION NECESSARY.

Keystone State Editors Agree in Finding the Governor's Action Due Entirely to His Ambition to Help Along His Presidential Boom.

With one accord the newspaper press of Pennsylvania, except where biased by Democratic partisanship, promptly characterized the hasty action of Governor Pattison in calling the senate in extra session as a political campaign move. All agree that, prompted by his ambition to secure the Democratic nomination for the presidency, Pattison has gone farther than his better judgment under ordinary circumstances would lead him. He is now playing for political effect, and the prevailing impression is that he will soon discover the great blunder he has made. Public sentiment has already set in strongly against him.

Here are some press comments:

Mr. Pattison's Boomerang.

The proclamation of Governor Pattison is already developing the symptoms of a boomerang through the state. The call of the extra session of the senate has so many marks of rank partisanship about it that it is little wonder that the governor is charged with furthering his own designs upon the presidency. It is absolutely necessary that the state should go Democratic to make the governor a hopeful candidate before the Democratic convention, and to secure this result every Democratic expedient must be employed.

The governor refused to go into court with his charges against the auditor general. He refused to take the constitutional course and summon the legislature to impeach. He preferred to restrict the inquiry to the narrowest limits, and therefore took a course which is of doubtful legality. He chose to become the prosecutor in a campaign address stuffed with expressions borrowed from the "arraign and condemn" resolutions of Mr. Harrity's convention.

He believed that the people would be satisfied to listen to a campaign address by his attorney general delivered to the senators in a hall hired for campaign purposes at an expense of $40,000. If the call was not intended for partisan purposes why summon the senate at a time so near the election that a careful examination could not be made? Why did he not give notice that he would summon the legislature the day after election, thus making it apparent that the inquiry was to be conducted upon a fair and genuine basis, and not to be subjected, in the midst of a campaign, to the charges of partisanship which are now heard upon every side? The more the case is looked at the plainer becomes the conviction that the governor is playing a very sharp trick, with the presidency as the objective point.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Simply a Useless Expense.

The calling of the senate at this time is so evidently for political buncombe that it will fail of its intended effect. It is simply meant to attract public attention to the matter, and keep it awake until after the election. The senate cannot impeach any officer. The constitution vests that power solely in the house of representatives. The house must prosecute; the senate is the court that sits upon the case. There is no in re propriety in having the senate conduct a preliminary investigation of its own accord than there would be in a juror investigating the facts of a cause before going into the box to pass judgment upon it.—Pittsburg Times.

Pattison's Presidential Ax.

Governor Pattison's presidential ax appears to have been in desperate need of grinding when he was compelled to resort to the expedient of getting the state to pay $40,000 or $50,000 for that purpose. Evidently the Democratic state platform, with its claptrap and falsehoods, had not taken hold of the people as was expected, and another movement has been made necessary in the interest of the Democratic state ticket. What a great time the Pattison presidential ambition would have if New York should go Republican and Pennsylvania could be cheated into going Democratic!—Philadelphia Press.

A Political Dodge.

As there is already a committee of the legislature in existence investigating the conduct of these officials, and coming as it does just on the eve of the state election, this proclamation looks like a sharp political dodge to make capital for his party. It must not be forgotten that all the developments thus far brought out in the Bardsley matter and the state officials has been the work of a Republican district attorney, and now at this late hour, a moment before the state election, the tardy governor moves and calls an extra session of the senate.—York Dispatch.

The Governor's Sky Rocket Game.

Governor Pattison has called an extra session of the senate for political purposes only. In doing so he has not surprised anybody who has kept watch on the administration since it entered into possession of the highest offices of the state last January. It has been a political administration from the outset, and every one of its actions has been a means to an end, and that end the political advancement of Governor Pattison. The governor is playing a sky rocket game.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

A Cheap Variety Show.

The extra session will fail in everything except great expense to the taxpayers. It is the price they pay, however, for putting into the executive chair a man who is playing the state for presidential stakes; for voting into power a party that has no principles which can win voters and must play for political capital of a cheap variety in the hope of winning support from those who are too apt to be caught by such claptrap.—Easton Free Press.

ARE WE *Right* or *Wrong?*

A Shoe Dressing *must* restore the brilliancy of a worn shoe, and at the same time *preserve the softness* of the leather.

LADIES will the Dressing you are using do both? Try it!

Pour a dessert spoonful of your Dressing into a saucer or butter plate, set it aside for a few days, and it will dry to a substance as hard and brittle as crushed glass. Can such a Dressing be good for leather?

Wolff's ACME Blacking

will stand this test and dry as a thin, oily film which is as flexible as rubber.

25 Dollars worth of New Furniture for
25 Cents. HOW? By painting
25 square feet of Old Furniture with
PIK-RON
A PAINT THAT WILL WEAR. TRY IT.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH,
627 North Front Street PHILADELPHIA.

CACTUS BLOOD CURE.

SUPERIOR TO SARSAPARILLA

Causes no eruptions upon the skin such as nearly all sarsaparilla mixtures do; but drives the impurities from the blood through the proper channels, tones up the system, increases appetite, and rapidly cures dyspepsia, constipation, liver and kidney troubles, and all diseases depending upon an impure condition of the blood.

Sold at Kirlin's Drug Store.

Ferguson's Hotel Block, Shenandoah, Pa.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If not for sale in your place ask your dealer to send for catalogue, secure the agency, and get them for you.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

WHY IS THE
W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and keeps its shape better than any other make. Compare my $3 shoe with other manufacturers, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00.

$5. 00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf shoe ever offered for $5.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from $8.00 to $12.00.

$4. 00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, easy and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom made shoes costing from $6.00 to $7.00.

$3. 50 Police Shoes, Farmers, Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them; fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year.

$2. 50 fine calf; no better shoe ever offered at this price; one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.

$2. 25 and $2.00 Workingman's shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.

Boys' $2.00 and $1.75 school shoes are worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits. Ladies who appreciate a fine shoe, will find the $3.00 Hand-sewed Shoe, best imported shoes costing from $5.00 to $6.00.

Ladies' $2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 shoe for misses are the best fine dongola, stylish and durable.

Caution.—See that W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Joseph Ball,
Shenandoah Pa

DR. THEEL, 538 North Fourth St., bet. Green, PHILADELPHIA. He only graduate Native American Specialist in the United States who is able to cure **Blood Poison, Nervous Debility** and **Special Diseases** of both sexes. Skin Diseases, Red Spots Pains in the bones, **Sore Throat & Mouth,** Blotches, Pimples, Eruptions, soft or hard Ulcers, Swellings, Irritations, Inflammations and Running, Strictures, Weakness and Early decay, lost memory, weak back, mental anxiety, Kidney and Bladder Diseases and all Diseases resulting from Youthful Indiscretion or Overwork. Recent cases cured in 4 to 10 days; relief at once. Do not be deceived by quacks who advertise Rupture, Quack, Family or Hospital Physicians has failed. Dr. THEEL cures **positively** and without detention from business, sex, young, middle aged and those contemplating marriage, call or post, send 2c. stamp for book "TRUTH" regarding Quacks and their victims, testimonials. Hours daily from 9 to 2, 6 to 8, Wed. and Sat. Evgs. 6 to 10. Sundays 9 to 12. Write or call and be cured. For Reference as to Skill, see Sunday Press, Daily Times.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed, is *Absolutely Pure and it is Soluble.*

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.