



SYRUP OF FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.
Cures Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc.
Removes and Prevents Dandruff.
WHITE RUSSIAN SOAP.
Specially Adapted for Use in Hard Water.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price to cities, 50 cts. and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

For sale by C. H. Hagenbuch.

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We, the undersigned, were entirely cured of rupture by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 301 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.; J. Jones Phillips, Kennel Square, Pa.; T. A. Kretz, Slatersburg, Pa.; E. M. Small, Mount Alto, Pa.; Roy S. H. Hays, near Sunbury, Pa.; D. J. Dollett, 218 E. 12th St., Reading, Pa.; Wm. Dix, 1829 Montrose St., Philadelphia; H. L. Rowe, 326 Elm St., Reading, Pa.; George and Ph. Barkart, 616 Locust St., Reading, Pa. Send for circular.

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Act on a new principle, regulate the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. In 25c boxes. Speciality cures biliousness, torpid liver and constipation. Sufferers, try them. Sample free at circulation. Dr. J. B. Mayer, 301 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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Justice of the Peace, Real Estate and Insurance Agency.
Omce—Mullon's Building, Shenandoah, Pa.

MEN WANTED

To test a Positive Cure for the great affliction, Syphilis, Gonorrhea, Stricture, etc. If you are afflicted with any of these diseases, we will send you a bottle of our Positive Cure for free. It is the only cure that will cure you. Address: Dr. J. B. Mayer, 301 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

LOAMI THE VOLUNTEER.



OW the starry flag they fought for floats entwined with olive branch from the proudest eastern city to the wildest western ranch.

Something fluttered among the trees and weeds. We drove nearer, and saw that it was the United States flag. A bunch of lilacs tied with red yarn lay near the faded, fluttering flag. Both had been placed on a nameless grave.

For another half hour we drove through these unfrequented woods. Then we came to a cleared patch of ground. Shrinking back from the road-side stood a small black house with a low forehead above two crooked glass eyes. The door looked like a long flat characterless nose. The thin strip of board warped at one end might have been the up-twisted mouth of this painfully ugly monster. A scrubby lilac bush stood just around the corner of the house. It had spread its long arms across one crooked window as if in haste to hide its ugliness.

A lean cow was meditatively scratching her neck on the top rail of the fence while she gazed hungrily across it at the green leaves of the lilac bush. As we drove up, a face appeared at one of the windows. Presently, a stoop-shouldered, thin woman came out wiping her hands on her apron. She had patient eyes, quiet ways and was earnestly slow of speech. She brought us water in a gourd. As we drank, she said:

"Wuz yer headin' fer here? I reckoned yer might uh ben, ben' ez there don't menny kum this road. Kan't yer kum in an' set sum?"

I explained that my friend was anxious to reach the railway station at Teazole Hill in time for the next train eastward bound.

As she told us in her slow way of a road she "lowed would fetch us yonder in no time" she was taking out her back-comb and twisting up her back hair

afresh. Then she slowly shook the drops of water from the gourd as she looked after us while we drove away.

Prompted by mingled pity and curiosity, I determined on my way back to get in "an' set sum" when I reached the lonely-looking woman in the bleak black house. What influences of goodness and beauty could reach the inmates of such a home? Too near to civilization to be objects of missionary effort, too poor for progress, "not poor enough to seem to call for aid."

To my knock the same slow voice answered: "Come."

The woman was ironing. The room was bare but clean. The boards of the uneven, sunken floor were scoured white. The stove had lost a leg and was a propped up cripple for life. A few pots and pans hung against the wall. A basket of twigs, gathered perhaps as far from the house as the woods we had passed through, stood near the disabled stove.

She put her iron on the fire, took down and did up her back hair before she began to sew on some patchwork and talk.

One of the first things she said was: "Mebbe yer hev uh notion fer quilts."

She spoke with a suppressed eagerness in her voice that betrayed a longing for sympathy.

"Loami he set ter like ter see me patchin'." As she spoke she meditatively took out her back comb and did up her hair under the bed an ancient hair-covered trunk. From it she took a large bundle.

"This ain't dun yit, fer I hain't no place fit ter quilt in. The roof leaks, an' I don't like ter reek puttin' it on."

"When Loami wuz fetched back he 'lowed ter git well an' fix ther roof, but he kuden't. He jest used ter set on yon loop (pointing to a green calico covered lounge) and watch me piecin' this here wun."

She unfolded and spread before my eyes as she talked a wonderful combination of Turkey red, yellow and green calico applied on a white muslin ground. "This here is called the Rose o' Sharn."

Any rose would have hung its head and blushed at sight of this namesake. The roses grew out of red and yellow blocks. They had small square buds and right-angled stems.

"Them buds wuz real pertleer work. The quiltin' would set it out complete. This here one is the Star of Bethlehem. 'Tain't much ter look at after the rose."

Then a panorama of the king's crown, Irish chain, ocean wave, rain' sun, and the courthous steps passed before my bewildered eyes.

"This un is part Dutch puzzle an' part twin sisters. Loami he never set much store by that un. He used ter say them wuz the most puzzlin' pair o' twines he ever seen."

Nothing an army coat and cap lying carefully folded at the bottom of the trunk, I remembered the grave in the woods and under of it.

"So when Memorable day kums round I jest put sum laylocks an' the ole flag on Loami's grave; out there ter please him. He giv his life fer the flag an' he wuz proud he dun it. I'd like awful well ter git uh hed stun so as his kumrades could see where Loami is layin'."

A year later, and the next day after "Memorable day comes round," business took me to Teazole Hill station. While waiting for the train, I picked up a stale copy of the Teazole Hill Record lying on the floor. Glanding down the column



"THAT ROAD WILL FETCH YE YONDER IN NO TIME."

headed Memorial day I came to this paragraph: "On the morning of Decoration day at 8:30 o'clock the officers of White Post No. 28 G. A. R., accompanied by the post guards, came in stages to Teazole Hill and decorated for the first time the graves of old soldiers who lie buried in this vicinity."

"The impressive grand army ceremony was conducted by Commander Andrew J. Wood, Junior Vice Commander William Burgess, Senior Vice Commander Thomas V. Brown, Adjutant John F. White and Chaplain James W. Davis, each of whom placed a floral wreath upon the grave of a comrade. This was followed by three volleys fired over the grave by the post guard."

I wondered if Volunteer Loami's grave was remembered by his comrades. On my way back, I stopped at the little bleak black house and knocked again and again. There was no answer. I tried the door and found it locked. But as I drove through the woods, I saw the stooping figure of a woman bending over Loami's grave.

She pushed back her flat sunbonnet and welcomed me. Then she said: "Did yer tak notice uv ther hed stun?"

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

"Yer noticed it, did yer," and her voice softened. "That's Loami's grave. He wuz my man."

Then in her slow, patient voice came Loami's brave story.

"Yer see, Loami he wuz jest uh volunteer. Yes, he served all through the rebellyun, an' he wuz brought home shot a most ter pieces, an' nearer dead then alive. I nursed him up ez good ez I could, but yer see ther wuz one ballet they never did git out. Then he hed stiffness of the jints frum campin' on the wet ground mebbe nights an' he couldn't lay down on account o' the asthma settin' in. No, he wuz no trouble. He suffered awful, Loami did, but he wuz the bravest, patientest man that yer most ever did see. Volunteers is, I reckon, he got dretful tired, but he wuz that patient an' 'jokery'."

Here the slow voice stopped long enough for her to wipe her dim eyes on her apron.

"Loami, he set great store by the flag an' me. When he seen I wuz uncomon tired on wash days he used ter say: 'Three cheers for the ole flag an' my Betsy. Long may they wave.'"

Here the wrinkled old face lit up for an instant. Then she went on:

"But he got dretful bad at the last. He couldn't layner set no place. Days an' nights he jest knecled down on the floor with his hed agin the loy under a sufferin' an' a sufferin', an' no mornin' an' I helped him up to a cheer by yon window. He sez ter me: 'Betsy, them laylocks smell good. Them will be sort o' company ter yer.' Then an' mebbe kind o' ketched an' he looked up queer like smilin' an' tried ter pint up at the flag he hed me fix up on the wall. In a few minutes he whispered slow like: 'Marchin'—marchin'—huz—kum—Betsy,' an' he didn't say no more."

No sound broke the stillness as the faithful Betsy panted. Then she went on:

"So when Memorable day kums round I jest put sum laylocks an' the ole flag on Loami's grave; out there ter please him. He giv his life fer the flag an' he wuz proud he dun it. I'd like awful well ter git uh hed stun so as his kumrades could see where Loami is layin'."

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"The writin' at the bottom" was this:

"HE GIV HIS LIFE FER THE FLAG AN HE WUZ PROUD HE DUN IT."

"BETSY, HIS WIFE."

"An' that ain't all," said Betsy, with tears in her eyes. "Don't yer think when Memorable day kum yesterday an' I kum ter fetch the laylocks an' the flag, I seen 'em all uh headin' fer here. They wuz Loami's kumrades, an' they seen when he wuz layin' at last an' put this here wreath on his grave fer him, but I reckon Loami he'll like ter know that Betsy brings the laylocks an' the ole flag here reglar evry Memorable day."

JENNY FAIRMAN SMITH.

Kitchen Extension.

University Extension is good, but Kitchen Extension is better. Wider knowledge of better cooking processes means better health and comfort for everybody. Science can never do us better service than by the multiplication of the cooking schools which make healthful means and methods available for even the most modest home.

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The vegetable substitute for lard, is science's latest gift to the kitchens of the world. Every woman who has ever cooked a meal, knows that lard is disagreeable in use and unhealthy in its effects.

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EASILY, QUICKLY, PERMANENTLY RESTORED.

Weakness, Nervousness, Headache, and other ailments caused by overwork, excessive worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone restored. Immediate improvement seen. Failure, no charge. \$1.00 per box. 6 boxes \$5.00. With guarantee to cure. With every box sent—200 testimonials. Free catalogues and price lists. Address: **PHEN CITY MEDICAL CO., Philadelphia, Pa.**

"THE ELECTRIC"

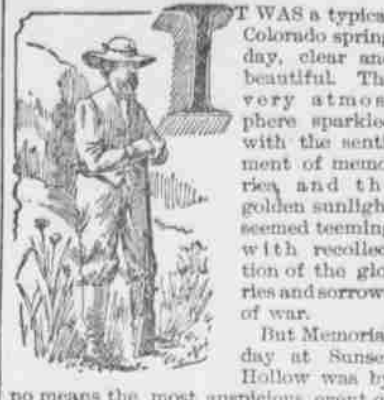
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East Centre St., Shenandoah, Pa.

The finest, purest and best flavored, liquors, ales, porters, cigars, etc., in the county. The place has been entirely renovated and improved. Prompt attention and honorable treatment to all.

F. J. MULHOLLAND.

AT SUNSET HOLLOW.



IT WAS a typical Colorado spring day, clear and beautiful. The very atmosphere sparkled with the sentiment of memorials, and the golden sunlight seemed teeming with recollection of the glories and sorrows of war.

But Memorial day at Sunset Hollow was by no means the most auspicious event of the year. In fact on this particular Memorial day it is doubtful if more than half of its fifty inhabitants were aware of the occasion. But there was one man who knew what day it was. Long before the first lights of dawn had twinkled from the eastern hilltops Elias Elkins had left his bed. For an hour he stood in the door of his little hut gazing out into the darkness; then with something like a diamond glistening on his branny cheek he turned, and taking his rusty musket from the pegs above the fireplace went out. The pallor of morn had melted into day. Silently he went his way over the rocks and grass, pausing here and there to pick a wild flower or gather moss. Presently he stopped upon a green ledge commanding a beautiful prospect of valley and hill. Here beside a green mound he knelt down and arranged a garland of flowers upon the dew-kissed sod. Then arising he straightened himself with the air of a soldier, and bringing his musket to his shoulder fired a volley into the air. Going some distance further he pulled from his pocket a dirty old flag with wide bars—a confederate ensign—and spreading it upon the ground he again discharged his firearm. Then with head bent, as if in meditation, he retraced his steps. When near his cabin he observed a stranger approaching.

"Good morning," said the latter.

"Morning," replied the old man.

"What luck?"

"I hain't ben arter game."

The stranger laughed. "Oh, just out for exercise, eh? Or maybe you're



training for the army? Don't you know, old man, that the war is over? Perhaps you haven't heard of it out here yet."

Elias Elkins did not smile. "Yes," he muttered, "the war is over those twenty year—and through all them years on this day this old musket has sung its battle cry. You see, it's Memorial day."

The stranger nodded. "And did you have friends in the rebellion?"

The old man leaned on his gun.

"Stranger, I had suthin' better'n friends. I had boys—two on 'em."

He brushed a tear with his sleeve.

"Yes, sar, one fit for the ol' flag, an' one fur th' new. Yuh see, one on 'em took arter his mother, who had southern blood."

"Were they both killed?"

"Well, no—not 'xactly. They both come back home arter a year—one in gray an' 'other in blue. Both hed ben wounded at Bull Run, him in blue on the leg an' him in gray on the arm. Both on 'em went back. Arter a month him in blue come back agin—with the seury. The doctor tol' me to bring him out here, but 'twarn't no use, stranger, he died. He's a sleepin' over thar on th' hill."

"And the other one?"

"I never see him agin. They said he fell at Vicksburg. I waited till arter the war wuz over an' then I come back here, so—so's to be near him." The old man wiped his eyes.

The stranger's eyes were wet, too. He had rolled up his sleeve and stood facing the old man with outstretched hands.

"Father, don't you know me? Don't you recognize this seary?"

The old man leaped toward him, and his voice rang out through the clear air in one long cry—not a cry of sadness and sorrow—but a cry of joy. The exultation of a heart which has called back from the land of the dead, not only the memory but the reality of an idol.

JEAN LA RUE BURNETT.

Pointing to the Sky.

The highest church spire in the world is that of the cathedral at Ulm, in Wurtemberg, which is 530 feet high. The next highest are the twin spires of Cologne cathedral, that wonder of architectural design and construction that was six centuries in building. Next come Strasbourg cathedral, 480 feet; St. Martin's, at Landshut, in Germany, 454 feet; St. Stephen's, Vienna, 455 feet; St. Peter's, Rome, 434 feet; Salisbury cathedral, England, 411 feet; Antwerp cathedral, 408 feet. The dome of St. Paul's, in London, is only 335 feet. The great pyramid, in Egypt, is 450 feet high, and the Washington monument, in Washington, 555 feet.

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Will cure without medicine all weakness resulting from over-exhaustion, nervous prostration, general debility, loss of vitality, indigestion, constipation, nervous headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, etc. It is the only remedy that will cure all these ailments, and it is the only one that will cure them without medicine. It is the only one that will cure them without medicine. It is the only one that will cure them without medicine.

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but are willing to pay for learning how to make as good an article as WOLFF'S ACME BLANCHING of cheap material so that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c.

Our price is 20c.

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WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Pik-Ron is the name of a paint which does work that no other paint can do. New wood painted with it looks like the natural wood when it is stained and varnished.

PAINTERS AND BUILDERS will find it profitable to investigate. All paint stores sell it.

A Tonic and A Pleasure:

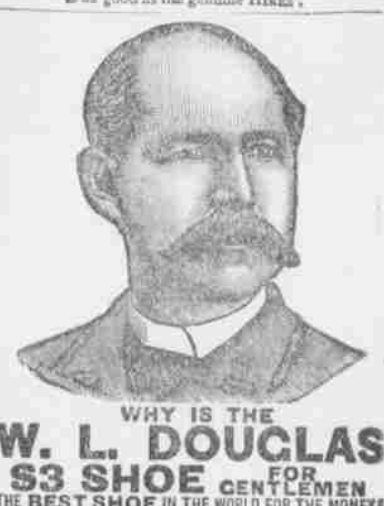
That's the happy combination found in

Hires' Root Beer

You drink it for pleasure, and get physical benefit. A wholesome, refreshing, appetizing, thirst quenching drink.

One package makes five gallons.

Don't be deceived if a dealer, for the sake of larger profit, tells you water, other "imitations" or "just as good" is as good as the genuine Hires'.



WHY IS THE W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE CENT FOR 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, style and easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from \$5.00 to \$10.00.

\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest call leather, shoe ever offered for \$5.00, equals French imported shoes which cost from \$8.00 to \$12.00.

\$4.00 Hand-sewed, soft shoe, fine calf, leather, style, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; name grade as custom-made shoes costing from \$6.00 to \$8.00.

\$3.50 Patent Shoe, Farmers, Railroad Men, seamles, smooth finish, heavy three soles, extra size 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 do not believe for comfort and service they take.

\$2.25 and **\$2.00** Workingmen'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 every where; they sell on their merits as the increasing sales show.

Ladies \$3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, best quality, very soft, style and durable. Imported shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$6.00.

Ladies' \$2.50, \$2.00 and **\$1.75** shoe for Misses are the best the Douglas, style and durable. Clanton—Shoe that W. L. Douglas name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

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North Main St., Shenandoah

\$6.55 PRESENT FREE!

Beautiful book containing the latest vocal music, full sheet-music plates, handsome cover, including the following gems, unabridged:

Afterwards, 40 I've Worked 8 Hours, 40
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God Bless Our Land, 25 Old Organ Blower, 40
Go, Pretty Home, 40 Our Last Waltz, 40
Guard the Flag, 40 Over the Mountain, 40
In Old Madrid, 40 Sweet Katie Connor, 40
Mary and John, 40 That is Love, 40

We give this book to introduce to you

KROUT'S BAKING POWDER

AND KROUT'S FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

Unsurpassed for PURITY and STRENGTH

Your grocer will give you a circular containing additional Premiums. List with full particulars how to get them free.

ALBERT KROUT, Chemist, Phila.

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POWERFUL AND REFINED

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The strongest and purest lye made. Unlike other lye, it does not burn the skin and is safe to use with your hands. It is the only lye that will clean your hands in 10 seconds without hurting. It is the only lye that will clean your hands in 10 seconds without hurting. It is the only lye that will clean your hands in 10 seconds without hurting.

Address: **LEWIS' 98% LYE CO., Phila., Pa.**

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