

The Kidneys and Blood

If you want to be well, see to it that your Kidneys and Blood are in a healthy condition. It is an easy matter to learn what state your Kidneys are in. Place some of your urine in a bottle or tumbler, and leave it stand one day and night. A sediment at the bottom shows that you have a dangerous Kidney disease. Pains in the small of the back indicate the same thing. So does a desire to pass water often, particularly at night, and a scalding pain in urinating is still another certain sign.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is what you need. It will cure you surely if you do not delay too long in taking it. Kidney diseases are dangerous, and should not be neglected a single moment.

Read what P. H. Kirr, of Union, N. Y., a prominent member of the G. A. R., says:—"I was troubled with my Kidneys and Urinary Organs and suffered great annoyance day and night, but since using **Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy** I have greatly improved, and that dreadful burning sensation has entirely gone. I had on my lip what was called a pipe cancer, which spread most across my lip, and was exceeding painful; now that is almost well. I also had severe heart trouble, so that it was difficult to work; that is a great deal better. I have gained nine pounds since I commenced taking the **Favorite Remedy**; am greatly benefited in every way, and cannot praise it too much."

Favorite Remedy is a specific for Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles. In Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and Skin and Blood Diseases, it is also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females. All druggists sell it at \$1.00 a bottle.



Sample Bottle Free! If you will send your full postoffice address to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y., and mention this paper, we will forward you, prepaid, a free sample bottle of the **Favorite Remedy**, together with full directions for its use. You can depend upon this offer being genuine, and should write at once for a free trial bottle.

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To accomplish this end we have adopted a new system. All our prices are fixed on a basis of cash payment. This obviates the necessity to allow a margin for bad debts and interest. To accommodate responsible parties we cheerfully open monthly accounts, and expect prompt payment monthly, as our prices will not enable us to carry accounts longer.

Statements rendered the first of every month, and if paid within three days from date of bill, a cash discount of 2% is allowed. The same discounts given on all cash purchases exceeding \$1.00. Goods sent out will be C. O. D. unless otherwise previously arranged.

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Harford St., Milford, Pa.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

hat boxes, washtubs, children and clerks, to the proprietor's desk. She showed him the red silk cap; asked him if he had sold it.

"Oh, yes, I sold it. You want another pair like it, I see. Only one dollar and a half, and he threw down a box from the shelves. 'Only one left,' he continued in the same breath, and he jerked off the cover. 'You want it, I let you have it for one dollar and a quarter—I make it one dollar. Dot cheap, cheap. Dem goods cost me one dollar and fifty cents in New York.'

"Flora eagerly took the cap; looked it over, compared it with the one she had. They were alike in every particular, even to the name 'Denver' stamped on the inside band. The new one, however, bore in addition the name of the firm.

Thinking his customer hesitated on account of the price, the shrewd tradesman threw down another box, saying: 'You no like dot. I got another kind just like it. Only it is black. See, dere is no difference. I sell you dot one for fifty cents. I bought dem at a bargain, but it is de same goods. I tink black suit you better, maybe.'

"No," said Flora, "this red one is all right. Just wrap it up, please. Now, I want to know this: Do you remember who bought the cap I have? I imagine you do not sell very many of them."

"No, dey don't ask for dem very often. Let me see," he said scratching his head vigorously. "Oh, yes; I know now. I sell dot cap to some good kind of a showman. You know, he make one big exhibition—I don't know how you call it—and as he come dot morning und pay dot red cap to wear in de performance. You see, he wear tight like all dese circus men."

"When was this show given?" asked Flora, trying to look calm.

"Well, let's see. Dot de same day I sell six washtubs und twenty-five hams. Vait, I look at my book. I got him. Dot vas on de 24th of July in de afternoon. Yes, I vas dere; but I don't see vat he look like. I vas too far off."

And now there was nothing left for Flora to do except to drop the officer a note, telling him to call immediately, that she wanted to see him on very important business. Meanwhile she went to the office of a daily paper and looked over the files, found a notice of the showman's performance in the issue of July 2. It seemed to be merely one feature of a large circus. In a later number appeared a short paragraph mentioning a vague rumor in reference to the showman, and it went on to say that the last heard of him he was at a little out-of-the-way town in Northern Arizona.

With this additional clue, Flora hastened home. Dear Ridge, the red silk cap, the showman and the out-of-the-way place in Northern Arizona passed and repassed in rapid succession through her mind. She found the astonished officer waiting at her boarding-house. He had not dreamed of her being in the city, nor could he help wondering whether he had not been sunk in dreamless sleep for the past month, when she began at the red silk cap and related her batch of startling facts. The lids almost fell from his eyes. He was dazed. What had he been about all this time to let a mere girl show herself superior to him, a self-styled 'old-timer'? For just an instant he hated the whole race of womankind. But there was no time now to be nursing chagrin.

"What is the name of this place where the showman was last heard of?" he asked.

"Winslow," said Flora. "There it is, and she handed him the paper.

"Winslow? Winslow? Oh, yes, I know where that is; been there several times. It is an eating station on the railway. Well, I'm going right down there. Train leaves in thirty minutes," and the officer found his feet and his hat at the same instant. "How long are you going to remain in the city?"

"All this matter is settled," answered Flora.

"All right, then. I wish you would keep an eye out about town. Go to the First National as often as you think necessary and watch for news of the \$50,000 check. I have told them what to do in case any other firm should wire to ascertain its genuineness before paying it. Good-by! You'll hear from me as soon as anything turns up."

The first thing "turned up" at Winslow. The showman had bought a ticket from San Francisco. And in several days more a telegram came from the latter place. The officer was lying low; thought he was about to come up with the fellow. But hardly had the messenger boy turned the corner than the cashier of the First National called. He had received a telegram from a bank in Seattle, saying that a \$50,000 check in favor of John R. Drift had been presented for payment. Drift asked whether it were genuine, as suspicions had been aroused by the peculiar appearance of the man holding it.

"And," concluded the cashier, "in accordance with instructions from an officer, who seems to be at work on the case, I have wired the Seattle bank to arrest the fellow at once and hold him for orders. You, doubtless, have your instructions and will know what to do."

Flora knew, to the extent of wiring the officer at San Francisco to lose no time in reaching Seattle; that his man was waiting for him. And by the end of a fortnight the prisoner had been brought to Denver for arraignment. And Dick was there, as were also the Indian trader and the old cattleman. Any number of good citizens identified the prisoner as the showman who had given an open air exhibition on July 2.

The shopkeeper solemnly swore that "Dot vas joost de same man vat done pay one leedle red silk cap from my store on de second day of July."

And the president of the smelter company, when handed the \$50,000 check, testified to its being the one he had given to John Drift in payment for certain lots of ore. That there might be no room for doubt, he produced a checkbook and showed the stub. The number, date and amount were the

same.

The prisoner had stood defiant from the first; but when confronted with the question: "How did you come in possession of this check?" he broke completely down, and finally made the following confession:

"I had fixed up to make a balloon ascension on the afternoon of July 2. I advertised in the paper, and I had a fine trip from Denver to San Francisco. But this was only to get a bigger collection. I had no idea of such a thing. Just before all was ready, Mr. Drift came up to me and asked some questions about my sensations when knocking about in the clouds. Now, I happened to know by accident that he had the check in his pocket, and a cursed idea struck me all in a heap. I saw that he had the cloud fever pretty bad; so I answered his questions by telling him to come along and see for himself. He said he wouldn't mind if I wasn't going on such a long trip. With that I whispered in his ear that I had no intention of it; to come along if he wanted to, and I would set him down on hard ground again by night. 'All right,' he whispered, 'just wait a little; I'll be ready.' So presently back comes a chap all rigged out in his overalls and an old hat. It was Mr. Drift, but I didn't know it until he told me. 'You see,' he says, 'I don't want my friends to know anything about it; so I put on this disguise.' With that, we stepped into the car and they let her go. Well, we got up pretty high and began to drift briskly to the southwest. My man took a sudden notion to come down; got scared, I guess. I put him off a while. But he wouldn't get funny, and I just cut with a run and told him to get out that \$50,000 check and indorse it. He cut up about it, and then turned in and begged like a dog. But I held him to it; and he hadn't more than got his name down before I let him have it—yes, sir, killed him right there."

"Well, there isn't much more to tell, except that after drifting around all night, first in one direction and then in another, I found myself at daylight about a thousand feet above a range of mountains. I looked through my glass, but couldn't see any ranches about. So I just pulled the valve string and let her come down pretty close to the ground. Then I threw the body out. About that time a sudden squall came up and caught the balloon. It pitched about at a terrible rate, and once I lost my red silk cap. I managed to hold on for some eight or ten miles, when the balloon struck a mountain top and went to pieces. I stayed long enough to gather up the wreck and burn it. Then I made my way to the nearest settlement and on to the railroad, striking it at Winslow."

After this remarkable confession, bringing out so vividly the leading facts which Flora had worked out one at a time with such patient labor, there was little else for the court to do than sentence the showman to suffer the full penalty of the law.

As for Flora, she was the heroine of the hour. The old cattleman came up with two big tears rolling down his withered cheeks: "My child, I couldn't thank you enough if I was to keep at it the rest of my life. You have set me right before the public, so that nobody can be pointing a finger at me and saying as how I was the one what killed your father."

The cashier of the First National congratulated her warmly, while, at the same time, the shopkeeper was telling her excitedly: "You joost de smartest leedle voman I never did see. It vas remarkable, remarkable!"

And the two Indian traders came up with extended hands. "How, how, Yellow Hair!" said Bloodgood; "me tell Barkin Wolf you biggest trailer in whole country. Indian see nothing no more."

Dick felt a keen pride at Flora's achievement. But the San Francisco expert felt something more—an ungodly admiration for the 18-year-old girl that had taught him so many valuable hints in regard to his own profession.

And he is at work now on a case of far different character, which may develop into the most important one of his whole life. But he says he shall not be able to accomplish a thing unless Flora helps him out.

CZAR OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

Robert G. Reid, the Island Czar Who Owns 5,000,000 Acres of Land.

Robert G. Reid, the richest man of Newfoundland, is generally known as the "Czar of Newfoundland." He owns 5,000,000 acres of land in the island, and by reason of a contract with the Government he controls the finances of the province.

Forty years ago Mr. Reid left his home in Scotland, to come to Newfoundland, and his life since then has been full of toil and hardship. As a contractor he has built railways in many of the rough spots of the earth, and by hard work has amassed an enormous fortune.

He discovered that Newfoundland is



one of the richest countries of the earth in minerals. On his lands are coal, iron, copper and asbestos mines and many oil wells. He has commercial enterprise of every sort, and through his energy the business of Newfoundland is rapidly being developed.

He possesses pluck as well as ability, for on one occasion he ventured into a mine where none of his workmen would follow, and the explosion which ensued severely injured him.

Mr. Reid is a quiet unassuming man, and possesses so much wealth that he takes rank among the richest men of the world.

Certain Test of Death.

R. Chalmers Prentice, who has been practicing for many years in Chicago as an oculist, asserts that he can infallibly tell whether death is present or not by simply noting the appearance of the veins and arteries of the eye. His experiments in this line began many years ago, and he has never known a simple test to fail. In cases of suspended animation where others have pronounced death his test has proved that life still existed.

Dr. Prentice has observed that during life, when the blood partially of the eye is being looked at with an ophthalmoscope, the veins can be clearly distinguished from the arteries. The former, containing venous blood, richly charged with carbonic acid gas, appear of a dark, brickish color, while the arteries, containing blood fresh from the heart, appear a bright crimson. The difference between the two shades of color is so clearly marked that mistake is impossible, and the retina appears as if made up of two separate colors.

The arteries and veins, however, are not situated in the retina, but directly behind it. In that part of the eyeball known as the choroid, the blood of the arteries is present unless a cataract exists, when the use of an ophthalmoscope would be impossible.

Dr. Prentice has found that in death the shade of the retina, and of the veins and the blood in both arteries and veins is transformed into a pinkish color of uniform shade.

Largest Ranch in the World.

It seems natural that the largest ranch in the world should be found in the largest State in the Union—Texas. Indeed, this ranch is so extensive that some States could not contain it. Connecticut, for example, could not hold it by several thousand acres. The two States of Rhode Island and Delaware combined could not contain this immense ranch which consists of 3,000,000 acres, or about 5,000 square miles.

About a dozen years ago, when Texas as needed a new State Capitol, the Legislature adopted a novel plan to get it. A promise was held forth that a vast tract of unappropriated land would be given in exchange for a suitable granite building at Austin. Among those tempted by this offer were ex-Senator Charles B. Farwell and his brother John, who ultimately formed a syndicate in Chicago and took upon themselves the responsibility of erecting the proposed capitol. Their part of the agreement appears to have been carried out to the satisfaction of the State, and in due time they came into possession of the immense domain now known as the X. I. T. ranch.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The German Patent System.

German patents are especially valuable, because the search for previous publications is, comparatively speaking, thorough. The government takes no responsibility, however, for the correctness of its examination. The claims are also reduced to a minimum of conciseness. The public are invited to produce evidence of priority, or otherwise attack the claims of the inventor. To this end the papers are publicly exposed for six weeks after the patent office has finished its examination and before the patent is definitely granted. Much patent litigation is probably thereby avoided, and the public is less likely to be led into investments based on patents lacking in novelty and unable to withstand the attacks which commercial success is sure to call down upon them. If a patent can exist five years without being attacked, it is sure of the rest of its term.—The Engineering Magazine.

She Wasn't Here.

Ethel—Did Will seem to be nervous when he proposed to you?
Francis—I don't know. The janitor had let the steam go down, and I couldn't tell whether he was nervous or merely shivering because it had got so cold.—Chicago News.

Opals Are Safe.

Opals will soon be considered lucky stones if it is found that they are burglar-proof, which looks as if it might be the case from the accounts given of a recent robbery in Spokane, Wash. The burglars there broke in to a jewelry shop and took a quantity of jewelry, but left the most valuable stones, a number of opals, which they could have taken as easily as the cheaper and more delicate goods which they carried away.

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As a natural consequence it enjoys in its old age all the vitality and vigor of its youth strengthened and ripened by the experience of over half a century.

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10, Daily Express	5:30 " "
16, Daily Express Sunday	6:30 " "
28, Sunday Only	7:45 " "
38, Daily Express Sunday	10:07 " "
6, Daily Way Train	12:15 P. M.
30, Daily Express Sunday	3:27 " "
2, Daily Express	4:25 " "
620, Sunday Only	4:30 " "
8, Daily Express	5:30 " "
18, Sunday Only	5:45 " "
22, Daily Express Sunday	6:50 " "
14, Daily	10:00 " "

WESTWARD	
No. 3, Daily Express	12:30 A. M.
17, Daily Milk Train	8:05 " "
1, Daily Express	11:35 " "
11, Daily Express Sunday	12:40 P. M.
5, Daily Express	4:25 " "
37, Daily Express Sunday	5:30 " "
7, Daily Express	10:15 " "

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