PAIN IN THE BACK.

A Sure Sign of Kidney Trouble. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will cure you.

Pain in the back is a never failing sign of kidney disease; another sure sign is the condition of the urine; if you have a pain in the back then look to the condition of your urine. Take a glass tumbler and fill it with urine; after it has stood 24 hours, if it has a sediment, if it is milky or cloudy, pale or discolored, stringy or ropy, your kidneys and bladder are in a dangerous condition and need immediate attention, or the consequences may prove fatal.

F. C. Wilcox of 559 New Britain ave., Hartford, Conn., says:

"I had a frightful pain in my back, the result of kidney trouble. My physician seemed powerless to relieve me. I determined to try Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy; it helped me wonderfully, and in a short time cured me completely."

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the one medicine that really cures all diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation. It is wonderful how it makes that pain in the back disappear, how it relieves the desire to urinate often, especially at night, and drives away that scalding pain in passing water and makes you well and strong.

It is for sale by all druggists in the **New 50 Cent Size** and the regular $1.00 size bottles—less than a cent a dose.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.
Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Rose Jelly radical cure Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in Head. 50c.

A Democratic Candidate

The Washington Star, without even a suggestion, so far as can be learned, for any of the political captains, puts forward the Hon. John R. McLean of Washington, D. C. and Ohio, and editor and owner of the esteemed Cincinnati Enquirer, as the most suitable democrat for president. As the Star states, the Enquirer has been for and against protection, for and against Grover Cleveland and for and against Mr. Bryan and free-silver, and it is thought that Mr. McLean would thus be able to satisfy all classes, parties, factions and sects.

From St. Petersburg comes the news that Russia is planning a campaign of education. It is proposed to treat the Siberian prisoners from a humanitarian point of view, give good reasons for the closing of the "open door" in Manchuria, and show the evidence of progress of Russian civilization in the Kishenef massacre. American newspapers it appears are expected to heartily cooperate in the effort to spread the Russian propaganda.

The driveways in front of the White House are being torn up for the purpose of improving and widening them. The most possible is being made of the niggardly appropriation granted by congress last year for the improvement of the White House.

With the republicans the question now is not who will be the candidate, but who will be the chairman of the campaign committee?

The seventh Kansas District which has just rolled up a republican plurality of 14,000 in favor of Victor Murdock, one of the editors of the Wichita Eagle, is the same district that used to have the habit of sending Jerry Populist Simpson to congress. Any remarks on the present status of Kansas populism would seem unnecessary.

The president has taken occasion to pretty well stock up the Washington zoo with the menagerie presented to him on his western trip.

IF - YOU

are the proprietor of a hotel or boarding-house your chief interest is to

Fill Your Rooms

There is a larger field for guests in Brooklyn-New York than in any other city in America. Right in the heart of that city the

Brooklyn Daily Eagle

maintains two large

Information Bureaus

that distribute literature and give free advice regarding hotels, etc.

An ad. in the

"Eagle"

in connection with this free Bureau service will result in

Filling Your House

Send at once for rates

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BROOKLYN-NEW YORK

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Advice, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md. Subscriptions to The Patent Record $1.00 per annum.

Needed Some Stimulus.

Manager—I shall shortly produce a new play called 'The Gold-Bug,' and I want you to take the part of the hero.

"Actor—Who is he?

Manager—He is the Gold-Bug—a millionaire.

Actor—Very well. Pay me my back salary just before the curtain rises, and I'll sweep the town."—N. Y. Weekly.

Just a Hint.

"I wish," said Rev. Mr. Hardpan, "that this congregation were penniless."

"What does he mean?" the people whispered one to another.

"For then," the pastor continued, "the collection plate would not be so nickel-less and lime-less."—Philadelphia Press.

A Man of Simple Tastes.

"Did you enjoy your trip abroad?"

"Yes" answered Mr. Comrox; "but I must say I missed the kind of cooking I'm used to."

"Couldn't you get anything you wanted?"

"Possibly. But you see mother and the girls hadn't taken the trouble to learn the French for pork and beans."—Washington Star.

No Ennui Here.

"No; we're never troubled with ennui out at my house. Our minds are always occupied."

"In what way?"

"Well, I'm trying to guess what my wife will say to me when I get home, and she's trying to guess what new excuse I'll have for being late."—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Genuine Mystery.

"My dear," said a wife who had been married three years, as she beamed across the table on her lord and master, "tell me what first attracted you to me. What pleasant characteristic did I possess which placed me above other women in your sight?"

And her lord and master simply said: "I give it up."—Tit-Bits.

Chronic.

Ascum—Burroughs is a pretty good linguist, isn't he?

Markley—I don't know. He always talks to me in broken English.

Ascum—In broken English?

Markley—Yes; all I ever hear him say is: "Say, lemme another fiver, will you?"—Philadelphia Press.

Friendly Criticism.

Mayme—I can't endure Gwendolyn; she's simply detestable. This is the third time she and I cut for the prize at our card parties, and she wins every time.

Helen—Well, she's fair, isn't she?

"Fair? You should see her when she isn't made up!"—Kansas City Journal.

A Bad Break.

Mrs. Groundfloor—What was that awful racket I heard in your flat this morning?

Mrs. Upperflat—Oh, that was my husband. He fell over the coal bucket and broke one of the commandments.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

At the Red Dog Hotel.

Grizzly Pete—Did yer hear about Bronco Bill tryin' ter defraud th' life-insurance companies?

Hurricane Bob—Nope; what did he do?

Grizzy Pete—Got heavily insured an' then called Alkali Ike a liar.—Judge.

Asked and Answered.

He—What makes you smack your lips in that peculiar manner?

She—If you don't like the way I smack my lips perhaps you had better smack them yourself.—Chicago Daily News.

Rarity.

Some people never make mistakes
Nor get involved in strife;
They may be very happy, but
They lead a lonely life.
—Washington Star.

GREAT DOMESTIC HARMONY.

"I read in the paper this morning about a man who bought a wife for $5."

"Another case of a man with more money than brains."—Chicago Chronicle.

Outclassed.

The barber shaves the broker's chin,
And makes him feel in clover;
But the broker beats the barber, for
He shaves his man all over.
—Chicago Daily News.

Black Hair

"I have used your Hair Vigor for five years and am greatly pleased with it. It certainly restores the original color to gray hair. It keeps my hair soft."—Mrs. Helen Kilkenny, New Portland, Me.

Ayer's Hair Vigor has been restoring color to gray hair for fifty years, and it never fails to do this work, either.

You can rely upon it for stopping your hair from falling, for keeping your scalp clean, and for making your hair grow.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

HUMAN AND ANIMAL MIND.

There Is Less Difference Between Them Than Most People Imagine.

The fact may not be flattering to the human race, but it is nevertheless true, as recent scientific investigation proves, that there is very little difference between the minds of animals and those of men. Those variations that exist are those of degree rather than of quality. On the whole the investigator in question thinks that animals certainly have some glimmering of reason. With regard to the senses of hearing and sight he has found that some animals can hear sounds inaudible to us and can perceive rays of light that are invisible to the human eye. Atmospheric vibrations varying from 33 to 38,000 per second strike the human ear and produce the sense of sound. But certain animals can hear vibrations more rapid than this—that is, they can hear higher notes than we can, says Nature.

In the same way vibrations of the ether impinging on the human retina produce the sense of color. These, measured on the ample scale of millions of millions per second, vary in number from 400 to 700. By the aid of the thermometer and of photography, respectively, we have discovered the existence of rays beyond the red at one end of the spectrum and beyond the violet at the other. It has been found that animals are sensitive to rays beyond the violet end. It is, therefore, quite possible that the world around us is to animals "full of music which we cannot hear, of color which we cannot see and of sounds which we cannot conceive."

MEDICAL PRACTICE IN INDIA.

It Has Some Very Curious Sides for Professionals Engaged in Healing.

A correspondent has sent us from Calcutta a collection of anecdotes bearing on the supposed efficacy of contact with live animals in the treatment of certain morbid conditions, says the London Lancet. Some 50 years ago, he says, there was a great Kaviraj or Bengali physician in Nuddea, whose name was either Janardan or Jaggannath. This worthy followed the method of the ancient school of Indian practitioners, and was, moreover, a specialist in the "animal cure." When sent for to attend a young man suffering from asthma he announced that he would employ the "goat treatment." Ghee prepared with goat's flesh was administered internally and a goat which made itself disagreeably perceptible to the nasal organs was brought into the room three times a day. The patient inhaled the odor, made use of the animal as a pillow, hugged it during his paroxysms, and recovered in a few days.

The "reptile cure" was prescribed for a patient attacked with a violent headache. A large snake was caught in the jungle and after its jaws had been properly secured it was wrapped round the sufferer's head. The poor snake died in a few minutes, but the patient made a rapid recovery.

ABOUT SUBMARINE CABLES.

How They Have Multiplied Since the First One Was Laid Half a Century Ago.

It is more than 50 years since the first submarine cable for commercial use was laid in the straits of Dover, but all the work since 1851 in reticulating the ocean beds with 200,000 miles of cable has been a training for the severer problems of the Pacific, a deeper body of water, with longer spans, than any previously encountered. All the other 1,750 cables, little and big, have afforded lessons of value for this, the boldest undertaking of the kind.

As usually happens, the Pacific no sooner has one cable stretching from Asia to North American shores than it becomes possessed of two. Apparently nature abhors a monopoly no less than it does a vacuum. While the $275,000,000 invested in submarine cables pays very well on the whole, says a writer in the North American Review, it may be doubted whether at first the two Asian-American cables can earn much profit. That, however, is not directly the question. When Dewey cut the cable in Manila bay he decided for the United States the point that at least one Pacific cable must land on our shores.

HOW ARROWHEADS WERE MADE

Indians Broke Flint Rock Into Small Pieces by Heating and Dropping on Water.

We did not know until to-day how the Indians made the flint arrowheads that are very often found all over the country. They had no tools to work with, and the question of how they made them was not answered. "Abe" Mathiney, who was for many years a heap big chief of the Wahoo tribe, says the squaws broke flint rock into small pieces by putting it into the fire. They then selected a suitable piece for an arrowhead, held it in the fire till it got hot, then put a drop of water on it, which "chipped off" a small particle of the flint, and by this slow and tedious process the squaws shaped the arrowheads, says the Eldorado Republican. A look at an arrowhead will convince one that this was the process adopted to make them, all they all have rough surfaces.

Penalty for Tobacco Selling.

Returns obtained by the Scottish Anti-Tobacco society show that in four-fifths (or 43) of the United States of America it has been made a penal offense to give or sell tobacco in any form to children. The age limit varies from 14 up to 21.

Cuts, Bruises and Burns Quickly Healed

Chamberlain's Pain Balm is an antiseptic liniment, and when applied to cuts, bruises and burns, causes them to heal without mutilation and much more quickly than by the usual treatment. For sale by Balch & Son, Matamoras, all general stores in Pike county.

Advertise in the Press.

JOBSON'S LATE MEAL.

"Got anything to eat in the house?" inquired Mr. Jobson of Mrs. Jobson when they arrived home at midnight from the theater the other night. "I'm hungry—and, besides, I want something to take the taste of that show out of my mouth."

"Now, you know, my dear," Mrs. Jobson began to argue, "that you cannot eat at night. Every time you try it you have a bad time of it, don't you? Don't you remember the last time, when you had to sit up half the night with dyspepsia, and you swore then——"

"Who sat up half a night or one-millionth part of a night on account of partaking of a little wholesome food?" demanded Mr. Jobson. "Me! That's another one of those dreams of yours. I've got a stomach like an ostrich, and you know it. Before I ever saw or heard of you I used to eat a big Welsh rabbit every night of my life just before turning in, and——"

"But," interposed Mrs. Jobson with a smile, "you must remember that that was a good many years ago, when you were a good deal younger than you are now, and as we grow older we——"

"Look a-here, madam," cut in Mr. Jobson, "I'm becoming mighty tired of these incessant cracks of yours about my age. You're running them in too often. I'm not in my dotage by a whole houseful, yet. I want you to understand, and if I wanted to I, too, could mention some people who are not getting any more spring-chickenish as the years glide on. I'm not worried any about my age, and you needn't let it keep you awake o' nights. A woman's as old as she looks and a man's as old as he feels, and, according to that maxim, I guess nobody in my immediate neighborhood has got much on me when it comes to the age business. But you can't switch me that way from what I asked you, namely, what have you got in the house that is good to eat?"

"Well," said Mrs. Jobson, with a rueful expression, thinking to scare him off, "there's some cheese, and some cold corned beef, and some pickled pig's feet—but, of course, you could never in the wide world eat such things at this hour of the night. But there's an unopened quart of milk and some graham wafers, and——"

"Oh, there are, hey?" interrupted Mr. Jobson. "Well, you can have the milk and the graham wafers if you long for that insipid kind of sustenance. The pig's feet and the cheese and the cold corned beef will just about hit the spot with me. Don't you let the idea run away with you that I'm too old to eat any old thing that comes my way at any hour of the day or night when I've got my habits on, and I'm hungry enough right at this minute to eat a burro stuffed with firecrackers."

"My dear," mildly said Mrs. Jobson, taking her last stand, "don't you remember that the last time you ate heavy food at night it brought on a bilious attack that kept you in bed for a week, and you declared then that never while you lived would you——"

"All that must have happened with one of your husbands in a previous reincarnation, madam," severely put in Mr. Jobson, "and I wish you wouldn't keep me standing here talking all night. I suppose you'll grant that I'm entitled to get something to eat in my own house any time I want it, won't you? Just you spread a couple o' napkins, if you please, and trot out that stuff that you've got tucked away in the ice box, and I'll give you a correct imitation of an aged and decrepit man, as you appear to regard me, with a hod-carrier's appetite."

"But if you would only take something light——" ventured Mrs. Jobson.

For reply Mr. Jobson emitted a snort and bounded for the basement stairway.

"Well," he growled as he went down the stairs, "since you positively and finally decline to give me a little nourishment, I'll see what I can do myself toward——"

He didn't have to finish the sentence, because Mrs. Jobson was right after him. It didn't take her long to rig up the table for a luncheon, and Mr. Jobson looked wolfish while she went about the preparations.

"I want coffee, too," he declared hungrily, and she proceeded to make coffee for him.

Ten minutes after they descended to the basement Mr. Jobson was regaling himself with pickled pigs' feet, several large slabs of cold corned beef of which he made sandwiches, using cold biscuit left from breakfast for the purpose, topping off with a couple of large cheese sandwiches and then a huge piece of cold lemon meringue pie that had been left from dinner, with coffee.

"This sure makes a hit with me, this little feed," commented Mr. Jobson during his repast—Mrs. Jobson confined herself to the milk and graham wafers. "I haven't been so hungry since I learned how to eat—never knew anything to taste so good as this stuff, either. Dyspepsia, nothing! Nobody gets dyspepsia eating plain, wholesome food like this—it's only when folks proceed to get gay with their stomachs and devour all sorts of fancy truck that they suffer with dyspepsia. I'll bet you the nicest hat that you can buy for money that I'll sleep like a top to-night, just because I haven't been imbecile enough to agree to your proposition that I slink off to bed in a famished state."

It was about 1 o'clock before the Jobsons got to bed, and Mr. Jobson was still smacking his lips and talking about how good the "feed" had tasted, when he made a beeline for the bed with his eye and turned off the gas.

He fell off to sleep after a short time, but after about half an hour or so the wakeful and expectant Mrs. Jobson noticed that he began to toss and moan in his sleep, and then she knew that she was in for it. A little before 2 o'clock Mr. Jobson awoke from a nightmare with a howl and sat up in bed gasping.

"Get me some baking soda," he muttered in a choked tone, bending forward in bed and groaning miserably. "And heat some water for the hot water bag—I've been poisoned."

Mrs. Jobson slipped on a wrapper and hustled down to the kitchen for the baking soda and put on a kettle of hot water. Then she hunted up a mustard plaster and applied it to Mr. Jobson where he felt the worst. She didn't say anything to him about what he had eaten until, after about two hours' hard work, she had relieved him of his pains. Then the woman's instinctive fondness for the "I-told-you-so" reproach overcame her, and she said to him:

"You know I warned you when you insisted upon eating all of that heavy food at such an hour of the night that——"

"Madam," said Mr. Jobson, sepulchrally, sitting up in the bed and glaring at her, "if I am able to get out of this bed at daylight, and if it's the last thing that I ever do in my life, I'm going to take a specimen of those pigs' feet to a chemist friend of mine and have him analyze it for traces of arsenic or strychnine or some other violent poison. I am not making any rash assertions, madam, but I thought all along that I made a mistake when I increased my life insurance—and I have my suspicions, madam—I have my suspicions!"—Washington Star.

The Best Cough Medicine

I sell more of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy than of all similiar preparations put together and it gives the best satisfaction of any medicine I ever sold. I guarantee every bottle of it. F. C. Jaquith, Inland, Mich. This remedy for sale by Balch & Son, Matamoras, all general stores in Pike county.

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE.

An alumni association of students of the University of Pennsylvania has been formed in Tokio, all of them natives of Japan.

In Chicago, Philadelphia and Boston there are 29 pupils to each teacher, while in St. Louis there are 39 and in New York 33.

Hazing has been made a criminal offense by the legislature of Illinois, with punishment of $500 fine and imprisonment for six months.

A new department has been established at the University of Chicago, to be known as the department of geography. It has been placed in charge of Prof. Rollin D. Salisbury, who was formerly a member of the United States geological survey for several years.

By giving to Yale's library an exceptional collection of Russian and Slavic literature and more recently a small library on music, the late J. Sumner Smith, of New Haven, Conn. (Yale, 1853), so far impoverished his fortunes that Yale graduates have taken steps to raise a fund for the aid of his widow. Recent losses have made inroads upon her own modest fortune.

It is claimed that the Massachusetts state normal school system is the best in the country, 46 per cent. of the pupils in the public schools being normal trained. The normal schools are run by the state, and there were last year in attendance 1,684 teachers. It is claimed that the instruction in the Massachusetts normal is more professional than in any state normal, and the work is not regarded as complete by any means, so high is the standard the school sets itself.

IN THE LIME-LIGHT.

The city of Cologne pays about 22 cents on every theater ticket sold. At any rate that is what the city would save if it did not subsidize the theaters.

Lillian Russell's 16-year-old daughter, Lillian Russell Solomon, is now in Paris preparing for a stage career. Lillian II. is said to be even prettier than her mother at the same age. She is possessed of a fine soprano voice and dramatic talent of a high order. She may be seen on the professional stage next season.

Maurice Grau is telling a story about a French singer who recently attended a reception at the home of a lady noted for her parsimoniousness. The hostess tried to converse with the Frenchman in his native tongue. He noticed that her lack of fluency was embarrassing her and, with commendable politeness, exclaimed: "Pardon, madam; somewhat the French is difficult for you. But I am able to understand your meanness if you will the English speak!"

Baron Attila Paganini, the grandson of the celebrated violinist, is going to leave to the town of Genoa all the many mementoes of the great Paganini. Of these there are great numbers. They include presents from many kings and emperors and many copious valuable autographs from distinguished men of Paganini's time; also all the works, both edited and unedited, of the great violinist and several very valuable violins and other instruments—among others one very ancient one on which Paganini used to practice.

FROM MANY LANDS.

The practice of fencing has been revived among Japanese young noblewomen.

Electric lights now disturb the ghosts of the Pharoahs in the royal tombs in the valley of the kings.

The Himalayas have several peaks over 28,000 feet and more than 1,000 which have been measured exceed 20,000 feet.

The Illinois rattlesnakes seem to be multiplying greatly, for, whereas, in bygone days the pigs roamed at will—in the absence of any stock laws—they exterminated the snakes to a large extent.

The marine cable industry was confronted by a scarcity of gutta percha, which is used to incase the wires, until a tree producing it was found on the Amazon. Now it has been discovered in abundance in German New Guinea.

Tortillas, the Mexican substitute for wheat bread, are made from selected corn. The kernels are boiled soft in lime water and after being thoroughly washed are rubbed between the hands to remove the outer husk. They are then ground, while wet, to a soft mass with stones or a peanut butter mill, patted into thin cakes, baked on a dry griddle and eaten while still hot.

ABOUT AMERICAN WAYS.

Five-sixths of the cotton used in British mills is American.

Americans are making an effort to establish a steel plant at Flushing, Holland.

The annual loss by expatriation of wealthy Americans who have taken up permanent residences abroad is placed at $50,000,000.

One reason why American workmen accomplish more in a day than workmen abroad is because of shoes. Our shoes are lighter, easier on the feet, and thus permit greater action.

The National Boot Operators' Union of England is trying to prevent the use of seven new American "pulling over" machines placed in a Leicester factory. The machine automatically takes all the stretch out of the upper of a boot, brings the whole into the perfect shape of the "last," and automatically fixes the upper to the insole. One machine takes the place of 12 men.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are just what you need when you have no appetite, feel dull after eating and wake up with a bad taste in your mouth. They will improve your appetite, cleanse and invigorate your stomach and give you a relish for your food. For sale by Balch & Son, Matamoras, all general stores in Pike county.

"BEST OF ALL FLOUR,"

FEED, MEAL,

BRAN, OATS,

and HAY.

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Hello to No. 5., or come to

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is a national illustrated agricultural weekly for farmers and their families, and stands at the head of the agricultural press. It is a practical paper for practical farmers, helping them to secure the largest possible profit from the farm through practical methods.

It is entertaining, instructive and practically useful to the farmer's wife, sons and daughters, whose interests it covers in an attractive manner.

The regular price is $1.00 per year, but for a limited time we will receive your subscription for THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER and also for your own favorite local newspaper, THE PRESS, Milford, Pa.

Both Papers One Year for $1.65

Send your order and money to THE PRESS. Your name and address on a postal card to THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, New York City, will bring you free sample copy.

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THE BIG STORE

Too Busy Selling them to specify.

Call and inspect the stock.

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A. D. BROWN and SON,

Manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of Lumber,

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Most Women

Can tell a good shoe when they see it.

This illustrates one of the styles of the "La France." We have five others. All cost $3.00.

If you will look over the town and compare every other Three Dollar Shoe with this one, you can't help buying the "La France."

JOHNSON, FITTER OF FEET, SOLE AGENT.

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Regular State Normal Courses, and Special Departments of Music, Elocution, Art, Drawing, Stenography, and Typewriting; strong College Preparatory Department.

FREE TUITION

Boarding expenses $3.50 per week. Pupils admitted at any time. Fall Term opens Sept. 7th. Write for catalogue.

E. L. Kemp, A. M., Principal.

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