

In Pain?

In the Back?

Then probably the kidneys.

In the Chest?

Then probably the lungs.

In the Joints?

Then probably rheumatism.

No matter where it is, not what kind; you need have it no longer. It may be an hour, a day, or a year old; it must yield to

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster

Immediately after applying it you feel its soothing, warming, strengthening power.

It quietes congestion; draws out inflammation.

It is a new plaster.

A new combination of new remedies. Made after new methods. Entirely unlike any other plaster.

The Triumph of Modern Medical Science.

The Perfected Product of years of Patient Toil.

Placed over the chest it is a powerful aid to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the treatment of all throat and lung affections.

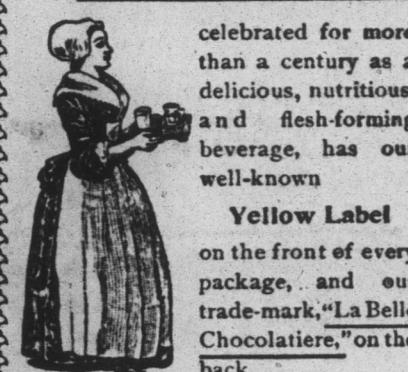
Placed over the small of the back, it removes all congestion from the kidneys and greatly strengthens weakness.

For sale by all Druggists. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Established 1780.

Baker's

Chocolate,



celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, has our well-known

Yellow Label

on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiere," on the back.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

MADE ONLY BY

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,
Dorchester, Mass.

"IRONING MADE EASY"



This starch is prepared on scientific principles by men who have had years of practical experience in fancy laundering. It restores old linen and summer dresses to their natural whiteness and imparts a beautiful and lasting finish. It is the only starch manufactured that is perfectly harmless, containing neither arsenic, alum or any other substance injurious to linen and can be used even for a baby powder.

For sale by all wholesale and retail grocers.

Do You Know that There Is Science in Neatness? Be Wise and Use

SAPOLIO

FRESH WATER FOUND IN ROCKS.

Fluid Fit to Drink Found at a Depth of 100 Feet.

In a late number of the Geographical Journal we find a communication from Sir Clements Markham, who describes how Baron Nordenskjold reasoned out the possibility of finding fresh water by boring strong crystalline rock. Baron Nordenskjold's idea was that by boring through the granite rocks he would strike water-bearing fissures. He therefore selected the rocky inlets on the Swedish coasts which serve as pilot and light stations, and completing borings found sweater water lying in the fissures. In the depth of 100 feet, the texture of the surface rock preventing the salt water from percolating through and commingling with the sweater water lying in the fissures. In the same number of the Geographical Journal there is an article by M. E. Martel on "British Caves and Speleology." Mr. Martel describes a descent into caves near Enniskillen, as well as other descents in Ireland, and also describes what he saw of underground rivers and lakes in Derbyshire and in Yorkshire. In the case of the Irish caves he says their flowing waters must have an outlet under the sea, as there is no other way to account for the phenomenon. We refer to these matters, as they interest cable engineers, and bear upon a paper read before the Institution of Electrical Engineers during last session by Mr. Benest. In this paper it was stated that it was believed by some engineers that submarine telegraph cables were laid on a continental slope and in a direction more or less parallel to the coast-line, were liable to interruption from the effects of an outburst of subterranean water. Deductions from the evidence furnished by Baron Nordenskjold and Mr. Martel seem to increase the belief in the theory referred to in Mr. Benest's paper.—Electrical Review.

Fabulous Wealth.

The "mineral wealth" of newly found mining regions largely run by syndicates is in too many instances a fable. The products nearer home are sure and promise more rewards. No one will go unrewarded in the matter of improved health who uses regularly Hostetter's Stomach Bitters for malaria and dyspepsia.

Another Relic of Pompeii.

Another Roman villa has been dug up at Boscoreale, on the slopes of Vesuvius, near Pompeii, where the great find of silver ornaments was made two years ago. The walls are covered with beautiful frescoes, chiefly landscapes and marines. One represents a bridge over a river, with an angler fishing with a line. Four wine jars were in the cellar and seven skeletons have been found in the excavation.

Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

Clearing Up an Obscurity.

"What in thunder do you mean," asked the city editor, "by comparing the air to frozen quinine?"

"I meant to say," said the new reporter, with proud humility, "that it was bitter cold."—Indianapolis Journal.

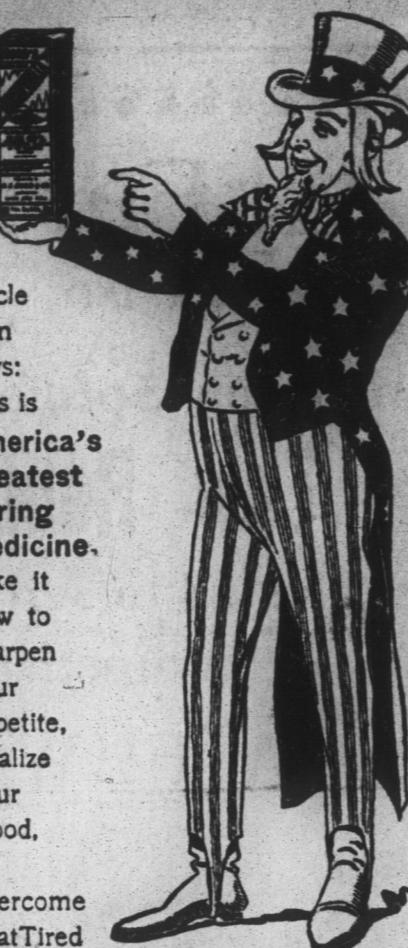
TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists return the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

George III. was passionately fond of music, and during his madness could always be calmed by the sound of an organ.

"Only this, Judge," replied the young man, who was about as handsome a specimen as you could find in a day's journey. "Only this, Judge—that I am exceedingly sorry that I did not succeed. When I look upon the beautiful face and rosy-red lips of the plaintiff, I feel that if I had succeeded in kissing her I would have paid the fine with the greatest cheerfulness."

"Judge," faltered the fair plaintiff, "if you don't mind I would like to withdraw the charge."



Uncle
Sam
Says:

This is
America's
Greatest
Spring
Medicine.

Take it
Now to
Sharpen
Your
Appetite,
Vitalize
Your
Blood,
To
Overcome
That Tired

Feeling. Go to your druggist and get a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and begin to take it today, and realize at once the great good it is sure to do you.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is America's Greatest Spring Medicine.

She Knew How to Be Cruel.

A young man, upon whose upper lip the first faint signs of adolescence had begun to manifest themselves, had become deeply enamored of a maiden several years his senior.

His home, and hers as well, was in an ambitious college town in the middle West, among whose municipal regulations—but let us not anticipate.

He had been under the influence of the tender passion for a period certainly not less than four weeks, and could wait no longer to know his fate. One eventful evening, after walking up and down in front of her home until nearly 9 o'clock, he went up the doorsteps, rang the bell and was admitted. The young lady received him in the parlor, and without loss of time he declared himself in the most impassioned manner.

There was a brief silence. Then the deep tones of a distant bell were heard.

"Harry," she said, patting him gently on the head, "there goes the curfew. Come earlier next time. Good night."

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, nervous, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, La Roy, N. Y.

He Won Her Sympathy.

"Young man," said the magistrate, severely, "the evidence is conclusive against you. You tried to kiss the plaintiff against her will. Have you anything to say before sentence is passed upon you?"

"Only this, Judge," replied the young man, who was about as handsome a specimen as you could find in a day's journey. "Only this, Judge—that I am exceedingly sorry that I did not succeed. When I look upon the beautiful face and rosy-red lips of the plaintiff, I feel that if I had succeeded in kissing her I would have paid the fine with the greatest cheerfulness."

"Judge," faltered the fair plaintiff, "if you don't mind I would like to withdraw the charge."

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffees. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-fourth as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15c. and 25c. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Uncle Sam's Big Pay Roll.

The total number of officeholders in the civil service of the country is 178,717. The aggregate salaries amount to \$89,589,827. The classified list of officeholders numbers 87,108, leaving in the unclassified list 91,600, of which number about 60,000 are fourth-class postmasters. These figures are furnished by the Civil Service Commission at Washington.

Lane's Family Medicine

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

London's Large Telegraph Office.

The largest telegraph station in the world is at St. Martin's-le-Grand, London. There are about 3,000 operators, 1,000 of whom are women.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

The speed of our fastest ocean steamers is now greater than that of express trains on Italian railways.

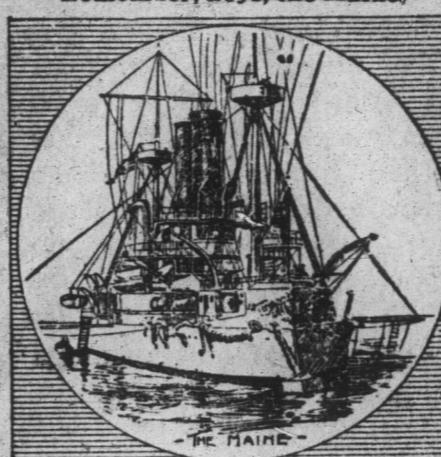
Fiso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lotz, Fabischer, La., Aug. 20, 1895.

Why are not more sermons equally as deep as they are long?

Mr. M. M. Ayer's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children contains the great remedial ingredients, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

SONGS OF THE HOUR.

Remember, Boys, the Maine.



Where hovers o'er the nation a mighty cloud of war.
A threatening storm is coming, we see it from afar.
And many hearts are anxious, all ready for the fray;
There are thousands all in order, the Blue beside the Gray.
And the bugles are beating and from the bugle's mouth.
A call "to arms" is sounding, from the North and from the South.
There blends a mighty chorus, one long and loud refrain:
"When we strike for Cuba Libre, remember, boys, the Maine!"

In this chorus are the voices of men with many scars, who battled in the Southland against the stripes and stars; There are voices of the veterans who battled for the North, Who wore the blue at Shiloh and faced the iron columns with.

They followed different banners and different anthems gave, The South sang for the Southland, the North for Northern brave; But now they are united, have one chorus, one refrain: "When we strike for Cuba Libre, remember, boys, the Maine!"

Mothers, sisters, sweethearts, when you hear the war alarms, And the drummer beats "to rally" and the bugle calls "to arms," And you fear the tramp of thousands from the North and from the West, From the valley and the Southland, hastening down to the East; When you see your dear ones leaving and marching to the fray, And your farewells all are spoken and your tears are brushed away, Let your voices blend in chorus, in one long and loud refrain: "When we strike for Cuba Libre, remember, boys, the Maine!"

—St. Louis Star.

On Chickamauga Field, Way down at Chickamauga, in good old Tennessee, The regulars and volunteers will soon assemble; They'll camp upon historic ground—and won't just be great.

To see 'em start to Cuba from Old Hickory Jackson's State?

Attention, Americans! Line up all proud and straight, For you'll soon be sent to Cuba from Old Hickory Jackson's State.

The Dons themselves may reccollect Old Hickory Jackson's name.

For he licked 'em down in Florida and covered 'em with shame;

So maybe they will understand why now we jubilate

At the thought of starting for 'em from Old Hickory Jackson's State.

Attention, Americans! Line up all proud and straight,

You won't have long to wait.

When you march away to Cuba from Old Hickory Jackson's State!

—St. Louis Republic.

Don't you hear the bugles calling? They're sounding clear and strong,

As down to Chickamauga our new army sweeps along;

It's a glorious procession, for no man would be late;

When the cry's "On to Havana" from Old Hickory Jackson's State!

Attention, Americans!

And strike a winning gait

When you march away to Cuba from Old Hickory Jackson's State!

—St. Louis Republic.

The Flag Goes By.

Hats off! Along the street there comes

A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums, A flash of color beneath the sky!

Hats off! The flag is passing by!

Blue and crimson and white it shines, Over the steel-tipped, ordered lines.

Hats off! The colors before us fly; But more than the flag is passing by.

Sea fights and land fights, grim and great, Fought to make and to save the state; Wearv marches, and striking ships; Cheers of victory on dying lips;

Days of plenty and days of peace; March of a strong land's swift increase; Equal justice, right and law.

Stately honor and reverend awe;

Hats off! Along the street there comes

A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums, And the hearts are beating high;

Hats off! The flag is passing by!

—Youth's Companion.

Marching Southward.

Again the fire of Bunker Hill

Fills every martial band;

Again the sound of marching feet

Is heard throughout the land.

The hosts are streaming through the South

Along historic ways.

And Chickamauga sees again

The campfire's final blaze.

Now Southward marches side by side

His friend from lands of snow,

A brother made in drawn against

The nation's common foe.

Among North Georgia's somber hills

The bugles call to strife,</p