Syrup of Figs

ONE ENJOYS

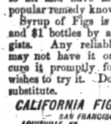
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of 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.

"German Syrup"

I must say a word as to the efficacy of German Syrup. I have used it in my family for Bronchitis, the result of Colds, with most excellent success. I have taken it myself for Throat Troubles, and have derived good results therefrom. I therefore recommend it to my neighbors as an excellent remedy in such cases. James T. Durette, Earlysville, Va. Beware of dealers who offer you "something just as good." Always insist on having Boschee's German Syrup.



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

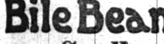
All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for a free sample. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. Address ORATOR F. WOODWARD, LEROY, N.Y.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

is a scientifically prepared Liniment and harmless; every ingredient is of recognized value and in constant use by the medical profession. It shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to life of Mother and Child. Book "To Mothers" mailed free, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.
Sold by all druggists.



Bile Beans Small.

Guaranteed to cure Bilious Attacks, Sick Headache and Constipation. 40 in each bottle. Price 25c. For sale by druggists.

Picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose free.

J. F. SMITH & CO., Proprietors, NEW YORK.

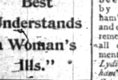
"A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills."

Thousands of women have been benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's advice, and cured by her remedies after all other treatment had failed. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been more successful in curing Female Complaints than any remedy the world has ever known, including Leucorrhea, the various Womb and Uterus Troubles, Backache, and is invaluable to the Change of Life.

For Kidney Complaints the compound is unequalled.

All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT



THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Biliousness, Headache, foul breath, sour stomach, heartburn or dyspepsia, constipation.

Poor Digestion, Distress after eating, pain and bloating in the stomach, shortness of breath, pains in the heart.

Loss of Appetite, A splendid feeling to-day and a depressed one to-morrow, nothing seems to taste good, tired, sleepless and all unstrung, weakness, debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size. "Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

Belgrave Mystery.

BY A. CURTIS YORKE.

CHAPTER V.

He and She.

On the night of this same day, Sir Keith and Lady Denham (so let us still call her) stood facing each other in the latter's dressing room.

Denham was leaning against the mantelpiece pale and silent, a kind of stunned hopelessness in face and attitude. It was in his voice, too, as after a long silence he said heavily:

"You wanted to see me, Olive?"

"Yes Keith," was the almost inaudible answer, as she moved slowly toward him. "I—wanted you."

Since the night of the murder she had not spoken to him; indeed she had seemed to shun him with a strange feverish persistence. But to-night she had sent to ask him to come to her; and now that he had come she felt a vague undefined fear of him. It was so long since there had been anything but bitter words and looks and scornful recriminations between them. And now—

But as their eyes met, she saw that his were full of almost passionate sadness; and her own eyes filled with burning tears.

"Are we to be friends, Olive?" he said unsteadily. As he spoke he held out his hand and drew her gently toward him.

With a low sobbing cry she laid her head down on his breast; and his arms clasped her closely.

This was their reconciliation.

After a long silence Denham bent his head over hers, and for the first time in many months he kissed her lips. She clung to him, sobbing wildly, for a long time, while he vainly tried to soothe her.

"Oh, Keith!" she moaned. "I did not know—I did not know—I swear it. Say that you believe me. Say it—or I shall go mad!"

He clasped her closer and touched her hair with his lips.

"My dear," he murmured agitatedly, "you do not need to ask me to believe you. How should you know, my poor darling?"

"Say that I am your wife still," she cried deliriously. "Say that they can't take me away from you. I am your wife—not his, but yours! I have been your wife for six long years. Say I am your wife still?"

She felt his arms tighten around her as he muttered passionately:

"My love, you shall be! You are my wife now, in the sight of God. By to-morrow you shall be my wife before all the world. I have already arranged all that."

"You have forgiven me, then, for all my cruel, bitter words of the last few months?" she said, pushing her hair feverishly off her forehead, as she withdrew herself from his arms.

"Dear," he answered, sadly, "I was as much to blame as you. I was madly jealous and almost heartbroken at the thought that though we were bound together, my wife did not love me—but another."

"And now that we are no longer bound together," she said, lifting her eyes to his with a strange intensity in their depths, "I want you to know, Keith, that I love you—that I love you so well that I—" she broke off, trembling violently.

"Olive, do you mean that?" he said passionately, catching her to his heart again.

"I mean it—yes," she answered. Her voice sounded hoarse and broken; her eyes were glittering strangely; a bright flush burned on her usually pale cheeks.

Denham looked at her anxiously.

"Olive," he said, in a distressed voice, "my darling, all this terrible anxiety and horror have been too much for you. Your hands are burning, and you are trembling all over. I will go now. You must be worn out."

"No—no," she whispered, pressing her hands to her forehead. "I am well—quite well." Then she said, with an almost agonized anxiety in her voice: "Keith, will they say our boy is—will they say he is—" she broke off, her breath coming short and quick.

Denham, with a half groan, laid his head down on his arm on the mantelpiece.

"Hush, for heaven's sake," he muttered.

"Answer me," and her voice was almost a wail. "Will they—can they?"

He made a silent gesture of assent.

"What—now?" she panted, letting her fingers close with unconscious force upon his arm. "Now that he is dead?—now that you say I shall be your wife? After all, will our boy be nameless and disgraced?"

Denham, seeing how terribly excited and distressed she was, took her hands in his and said in a voice that shook slightly:

"My poor Olive, what can I say to you? I can make you my wife, but I cannot—cannot—" He stopped and hid his face in his hands.

Olive stood quite still for a moment or two, then she took hold of his arm and pulled his hands down from his face.

"I don't believe it!" she said, in a strange, hard voice. "You are saying it to try me." Then as his eyes met hers she let her hands fall to her sides with a low, inarticulate moan.

"Ah! no, it is true," she whispered. "I know by your face that it is true! Come with me," she added, after a minute, taking his hand in hers and moving toward the door. "Come!"

He looked down at her with his brown eyes full of an infinite compassion.

"Poor child!" he said, soothingly. "You are excited and overstrung. Rest here quietly, and I will send Felise to you."

But she only repeated feverishly, "Come!"

He folded a wrap over her dressing-gown; and together, hand in hand, they went up to the nurseries.

Denham dismissed the nurse with a wave of his hand; and the father and mother, with a bitter pain at their hearts, stood silently beside the bed where their idolized boy lay sleeping, his rosy lips half parted, showing the tiny teeth within. Olive was pale and tearless; almost mechanically she stooped, and covered up the chubby little arm flung out on the coverlet. Denham, far more agitated than she, stood biting his lips nervously. Suddenly the child stirred in his sleep, opened his great dark eyes with a drowsy smile, then closed them again. With an inarticulate exclamation Denham flung himself into a chair and hid his face.

Olive looked at him for a few moments, her lips quivering painfully; then she bent over him and silently encircled his neck with her arms. He turned toward her with a passionate despairing gesture, almost as a child might, and leaned his head against her breast.

"Oh, Olive! this has almost broken my heart," he muttered, after a long silence. "It is a terrible blow."

Ay, it was a terrible blow—to his pride as well as to his heart. He was the last of a proud old race; and the knowledge that his little son—the only child they had ever had—could never inherit his father's name, and title and estates, was inconceivably bitter to him.

Olive did not answer; and they remained thus, silent and heart-broken, for a long, long time, while a stray moonbeam, struggling with the faint gaslight, stole in and lighted up their boy's face with an unearthly radiance.

CHAPTER VI.

"For Her Sake!"

Late that night, Felise Devorne was walking rapidly up and down her own room; her lips pressed tightly together, her hands clasping and unclasping themselves feverishly.

"It shall never be!" she muttered at last. "No—never! And yet I dare not—I dare not!—Ah! what a miserable coward I am!" She stopped suddenly and pressed her hands to her heart with a sharp, agonized cry. An awful expression of physical pain contracted her face; her lips grew pinched and almost black. For a long time she sat with her head resting against the back of her chair, hardly daring to move.

At last she drew a long breath, and sat up.

"Ah"—that was terrible!" she gasped. Then she rose and began to pace uncertainly about the room again.

"My mistress," she whispered,—"my dearly-loved mistress—they shall never accuse you. If I thought it would be so I would not hesitate. But—there is another way!"

She stopped, her eyes dilating, and full of an almost fierce intensity.

"Sacre" came slowly from between her pale lips—"I will do it. You shall be happy, my adored one. You shall not suffer for the crime of which you are innocent. You shall not enter into another bondage. There shall be no sorrow for you any more!"

* * * * * * *

On the following forenoon, in the presence of a few old and valued friends, Sir Keith made Olive once more his wife.

It seemed a strange, unreal ceremony. The bridegroom was deathly pale, and looked almost passionately relieved when it was all over. The bride was like a marble statue. She shivered at her husband's kiss; but when they were alone again she threw herself into his arms in a fit of wild, terrified sobbing.

"My wife, my wife—be comforted," he murmured unsteadily.

But she clung to him hysterically.

"Keith, Keith, don't let them take me away from you!" she cried, her voice rising almost to a shriek. "A terrible haunting fear is upon me—my head seems bursting. Save me, Keith—my husband—save me!"

There was such an awful terror in her eyes that Denham felt seriously alarmed, fearing, poor fellow, that the terrible strain of the past few days had unsettled her reason. He soothed her as best she could, and when she was calmer, made her rest in an easy chair, placed a cushion behind her head, and persuaded her to drink the wine he brought her. Then he rang for Felise.

But Felise had gone out some time ago, the man who answered the summons said, and had not yet returned.

* * * * * * *

Some hours later Sir Keith Denham was arrested in his own study, on suspicion of the murder of Edgar Verschoyle.

"There is some mistake, my men," he said regarding the officers of the law in haughty amazement. "It is utterly"—

"You must remember, sir," said one of the men civilly enough, "that any statements you make now will be used against you. We have a cab waiting, and it would be a pity to make any disturbance"—

At that moment the door opened and Lady Denham entered. With a sudden quick intuition of something wrong, she glanced quickly from her husband's pale and indignant face to the stolid countenances of the two strange men who stood confronting him.

"Something is the matter," she said, in a voice that bore no resemblance to her own. "What is it?"

Denham turned toward her with a harsh laugh.

"I am arrested for murder, Olive—the murder of Edgar Verschoyle!"

Her face blanched suddenly; she swayed, and would have fallen, had not her husband sprang forward and caught her in his arms.

"Olive, Olive," he said, hastily, "do not fear, my darling; it is only some stupid mistake, which can be—which must be cleared up at once. Why, Olive, I shall be with you in a few hours."

But she drew herself out of his arms, and looked up at him with eyes full of a shrinking, incredulous horror; her lips moved, but no sound came from them. Something in her expression chilled Denham's heart with a vague, nameless fear.

"Olive," he said hoarsely, "why do you look like that? Surely I need not tell you that I am innocent? My wife!" he went on almost imploringly, "you do not—you cannot believe me guilty of this thing?"

For a sudden, overwhelming sickening sense of the presumptive evidence against him flashed across his consciousness, and made his heart stand still.

But with a wild, gasping cry, Olive flung up her arms and fell senseless on his breast.

He carried her to a sofa, and kneeling down, bent over her with broken, passionate words. He had forgotten that they were not alone. He had forgotten everything but his wife.

"Leave her to me, Sir Keith," said the voice of Felise at his ear. "I will see to my mistress."

"Take care of her," he muttered agitatedly, as he rose to his feet. "Do not let her imagine that—there is anything serious in this business—" His voice faltered; then he drew himself up with a haughty gesture, and said quietly to the men: "I am ready!"

CHAPTER VII.

Tightening Coils.

London society was almost wild with excitement and curiosity. The opinions regarding Sir Keith's innocence were many and conflicting. His own friends scoffed at the idea of his guilt, to be sure; but there was not wanting those who saw the whole chain of evidence "as clear as print."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Keeping Up the Name.

The custom of adoption is universal in Japan, where it is practised to keep a family name from becoming extinct. Indeed, there is scarcely a family in which it has not at some time or other been practiced. A person who has no male issue adopts a son, and, if he has a daughter, often gives her to him in marriage. A youth or even a child, who may be the head of the family, often adopts, on the point of dying, a son sometimes older than himself to succeed him.

SMOKELESS POWDER.

Some of the Advantages to the Side Making the Attack.

The introduction of smokeless powders has had considerable to do with a change of tactics on the field of battle. In the absence of the smoke screen on both sides the company officers not only find it easier to work together, but can control their men and judge the effect of their fire on the enemy to a far greater degree than was formerly possible. From their point of view, this increased power of control more than compensates the attack for the increased facility of concealment smokeless powder confers on the defense.

It is true that the latter also profits by the same increased power of control, but they argue that from the nature of things the defense, striving only to prevent being beaten, whereas the attack fights with the determination to win, the latter is in a position to make far better use of this new powder than the former. Put in another form, it comes to this: The heavier and more accurate the fire whistling over a trench, the harder it is to make men raise their heads over it to aim. Smokeless powder makes it easier for the attack to deliver such a fire; hence the difficulties of the defense will be increased.

Further in the absence of smoke, men stationary on the defense cannot escape the depressing influence of the dead and wounded lying around them, but the attack leaves all these evidences of the fight behind it. So here again the advantage is on its side.

With reference to the question of the use of smokeless powders by the artillery, the general idea seems to be that it was all a gain to the side which thought more of killing its enemy than of avoiding being killed itself. It enormously facilitates the maintenance of fire discipline within the battery, permits of continuous fire even at the most rapid rate, for no smoke interferes with the laying of the guns, and above all things cheers the hearts of the men by enabling them to see the results of their fire.

As a means of concealment it is of no use at all, for even at extreme ranges of 5,000 yards and upward the flash of the discharge is always distinctly visible, and at fighting ranges the flash enables one to note exactly the position of the enemy's guns. This was not always possible with the old powders, for the smoke obscured the object and prevented one's picking up an exact point to aim at.

The artillery will be far from regretting the two clouds which hung, the one in front of their own and the other in front of the enemy's guns. Smoke is a cover added to that furnished by the ground, and no one has ever been anxious for his opponent to have covers to which he himself could not turn to advantage. If both are deprived of this cover, victory will belong to him who, all else being equal, can most skillfully supply the deficiency.

Maneuvers will hereafter probably take place over larger areas before actual fighting begins, says the Iron Age, and something of an Indian's craft and natural keenness will be needed on the part of staff officers. Smoke has been so good a cover on many occasions that its absence will impose new conditions and natural cover will have to be more extensively utilized. With the vanishing poetry of the smoke battle the prose of a new era will begin in which combat will be more like a game of chess in view of the pieces as a whole, and new dispositions of old qualities and virtues will be wanted. Caution will pay in a smokeless combat, enterprise and vigor will win as before, but blunders will receive a terrible punishment, fatal to armies and ruinous to nations dependent upon them.

THE BLACKSNAKE CONQUERS.

His Tactics in Dealing With His Venomous Enemy, the Rattler.

"You wouldn't believe me," said old Jacob Bloom of Laurel Run to a gang of woodsmen the other day, "you wouldn't believe me if I'd tell you the blacksnake is boss among snakes in this country, but it's a fact. A blacksnake will whip any other kind of a snake you can trot out, and not half try."

Some of the boys laughed and said they didn't think a black snake would be in it with a rattlesnake at all. There was a large rattlesnake in the camp which the woodsmen kept in a box with a glass cover on to amuse themselves with after working hours.

Jim Brewer of this place who happened to be there at the time and heard Mr. Bloom's observations chipped in and said.

"I'll bet a blacksnake would not last long if you'd put him in the box with that rattler."

"Wouldn't!" exclaimed Bloom. "Why, he'd choke the rattler to death before he knowed what happened to him, an' in order to convince you of the fact I'll go out an' capture a blacksnake and show you."

The subject was then dropped, and the boys forgot it, but about 4 o'clock in the afternoon the old man came in with a blacksnake a little over three feet long. The rattler was nearly two feet longer.

"Now," he says, "I'll show you how it's done."

And he put the blacksnake into the box with the rattler.

Both snakes seemed to be considerably agitated. The rattler shook his tail with an angry whizz and stuck out his tongue in a menacing way, and the blacksnake squirmed around and made several feints with his tail. The rattler was angry, and coiled himself to strike, but before he was quite ready the blacksnake had taken a hitch around the rattler's neck with his tail and began to haul taut. The rattler writhed and squirmed and thumped himself around, but all to no purpose. The blacksnake kept his hold and drew tighter and tighter. Finally the contortions of the rattler ceased. He was dead. The blacksnake held on five minutes longer, then calmly unfolded his tail and curled himself up in a corner of the box.

"There!" said the old man, triumphantly. "Hereafter when I tell you anything about snakes you can put it down as fact."

Open-Handed.

Bella—Do you know, Bessie, Mr. Liberal gives one-half of his income to the poor? I don't think there could be a more generous man.

Bessie—Oh! yes, dear. If our Uncle Harry hadn't a thing in the world, he'd give away every cent of it.—Harper's Young People.

Gaslight Effects.

Fenderson—I don't care about going to the reception to-night. I am feeling blue.

Fogg—Oh, that's all right. Blue things look green by gaslight.—Boston Transcript.

Doing Her Share Nobly.

A woman in Bath, Maine, who has brought up a family of seventeen children, of whom ten are now living, has adopted another child to save it from an asylum.

INCIDENTS AND ANECDOTES.

Perhaps the most happily named man in England is Thankful Joy, a Hampshire cricketer.

John Boyd Thatcher of Albany has presented that city with the original bill, signed by Queen Anne and Earl Godolphin, to compensate Albany's first mayor, Peter Schuyler, for taking four Indian chiefs to England in 1710.

"The Abou Ben Adhem of the Nineteenth Century" is what George W. Childs has been called. The title is conferred in an inscription upon a silver trowel used in laying a corner stone of a church at Wayne, Penn., for which Mr. Childs had given the site. The trowel, thus marked, was presented to him by the pastor, Rev. W. A. Patton, D. D.

In 1835 and 1836 Whittier was a member of the Massachusetts legislature, and further indicated his willingness to be identified with political measures by accepting the secretaryship of the American Anti-Slavery society. He soon wearied of political associations, however, and from 1840 on avoided everything of the sort.

An intimate friend of Whittier says that he thinks that the old poet made many of his verses in Friends' meeting, when there was no speaking. The spirit moved but not to speech; he thought in silence, and returning home, picked up some scrap of paper and copied off his poem, as his friend Holmes says is the way of poets. Many such a scrap has been snatched from his waste-basket by watchful friends.

An uncommonly interesting and valuable material, familiar to the florists though little known to others, is "raphia," a fibre made from the inner bark of a Japanese tree, and used in long shreds for tying delicate plants. It comes in long plaits like horsehair, is a light brownish yellow in color, and when twisted makes a light, strong twine. Large quantities of raphia are imported for the use of florists and gardeners. It is found cheaper than manufactured twine, and, by reason of its pliancy and softness, is more suitable to the use to which it is put.

MAKING LIGHT OF IT.

Lot's wife became a fixed monument to warn people that they can't go to heaven looking backward.

She—What did papa say, dear, when you told him you wished to marry me? He—I do not remember what he said, darling, but I know I felt hurt.

"Miss Smiley is going to travel under an assumed name." "You surprise me!" "Yes; she is going to be married next week and going on her wedding journey."

The director of a matrimonial agency in Paris says the young girls ask only, "Who is he?" the young widows, "What is his position?" the old widows, "Where is he?"

"Is this a singing doll?" asked she of the shopman. "Yes miss." "How do you make it sing?" "Just as you would any other young lady." "How is that?" "By pressing it."

Mrs. Nancy Wirts, 1201 Caroline St., Baltimore, Md., thus gives her experience: "We have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and have never found its equal for our children."

Chide a friend in private and praise him in public.

A quick and permanent cure. Mr. J. M. Keesler, 1410 W. Lombard St., Balto., Md., says: "I take great pleasure in saying that in a case of neuralgia in my family, I found Salvation Oil effectual and speedy in the cure of the patient."

Friendship is a shield that blunts the darts of adversity.

Lane's Medicine Moves the Bowels Each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary.

One can stop when he ascends, but not when he descends.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Solitude causes us to write because it causes us to think.

DON'T fool with Indigestion nor with a disordered liver, but take Beecham's Pills for immediate relief. 25 cents a box.

He is a king who fears nothing. He is a king who desires nothing.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Whoever has loved knows all that life contains of sorrows and of joy.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O., Proprs. of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer $100 reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The armor of horse and rider in the fourteenth century, frequently weighed as much as 400 pounds.

To Young Wives.

A disappointed bachelor has said that some time after marriage a man's wife ceases to be supremely attractive to him. Never was a greater libel. Beauty preserved and grace retained can never lose their charm or yield their empire. The preservation of our bodies in their original healthy perfection and comeliness is a sacred duty. Every young mother who will faithfully carry out the directions given with each bottle of "Mother's Friend" will never lose figure or complexion. The dainty bud will mature into the blooming rose, and old age will find her blessing the day she first used "Mother's Friend." Sold by all druggists.

The Roman catapults and ballistas were transported in the train of an army on cars like artillery.

It May Be Interesting to Know

That when excursion rates are made to Chicago for people who live in the east, to enable them to attend the World's Fair next year, it is contemplated by the western roads to also make excursion rates from Chicago to all principal business and tourist points in the west, northwest and southwest, so that those who desire to spend a few weeks among their friends in the Great West may have an opportunity of so doing without incurring much additional expense. It may be well to consider this subject in advance of actual time of starting, and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co. has issued maps and time tables and other instructive reading matter, which it will be glad to furnish free of expense upon application by postal card addressed to GEO. H. HEAFFORD, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Gen. Greely had three of his survivors of his famous Arctic expedition placed in the weather service, where they are still employed—Long, Connell and Frederick, and Lieut. Brainard, who was promoted by Gen. Greeley's influence from a sergeantcy, is stationed in New Mexico. Breiderbeck, the other survivor, is an inspector in the New York custom-house.

25 DOSES 25¢ THE GREAT TAKE THE BEST COUGH CURE 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lame Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

LOOK AT THE MAP. CHICAGO AND GRIFFITH. GRIFFITH—and no other—has two belt line railroads and four railroads, including a complete belt line. LOTS ONLY $120 TO $200. Monthly Payments, $4 to $10. We tell all about it FREE; only waiting for your address. Here's ours: JAY DWIGGINS & CO., Room 40, 108 Washington Street, Chicago.

No Suffocation.

An eminent German specialist on throat and lung diseases, says: "A slight attack of croup is sufficient to close the air passages of a very young child, and death will ensue from suffocation." Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure KEEPS THE AIR PASSAGES OPEN and suffocation from croup cannot take place. 50 cents. A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N.Y., manufacturer.

The love of glory can only create a hero. The contempt of it creates a great man.

THOUSANDS OF CASES

of Piles cured with only one package of Hill's Pile Pomade. Try it and if not satisfactory your druggist will refund you the price paid for it. Is not this fair? Try it to-night! At all druggists.

The test of an enjoyment is the remembrance which it leaves behind.

WORTH $5.00 PER BOX.

Hill's S. R. & S. Ointment is worth $5.00 per box to any one suffering with Eczema, Salt-Rheum or any skin disease. I heartily recommend it to all sufferers, as I am a great sufferer from eczema and could not live but for this ointment. F. M. KILBY, Henderson, N.Y. At all druggists. 25c.

It is too late to be on our guard when we are in the midst of misfortunes.

After having expended one thousand dollars for various medicines and with doctors, and growing worse all the while, I considered my case incurable. I was induced to try Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills. After their use for 6 weeks I can eat meat without distress, a thing that has not occurred before for years. I believe I am nearly cured, and yet it seems too good to be true. Have no doubt but that much of the sleeplessness people complain of is caused by indigestion.

J. W. DRAKE, Centre Market, Newark, N.J.

Write Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., Catskill, N.Y.

Long-bow arrows weighed 24 pennyweights, were tipped with steel and feathered with goose feathers.

Michigan Central Excursion to World's Fair.

On account of the dedicatory ceremonies of the World's Columbian Exposition, the Michigan Central will, on Oct. 19th and 22d inclusive, sell tickets to Chicago and return at one and one-third fare for the round trip, good for return until Oct. 24th. Not good on trains Nos. 19 and 20. Tickets on sale at Union Ticket Office, 66 Woodward avenue and at depot, foot of Third street.

Idleness is the door to all vices.

A miser grows rich by seeming poor; an extravagant man grows poor by seeming rich.

ST. JACOBS OIL KNOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD AS THE BEST Cures Pain Promptly.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH Price 50 Cents. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N.Y. THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c.

The hypophosphites of lime and soda combined with cod-liver oil in Scott's Emulsion improve the appetite, promote digestion, and increase the weight.

They are thought by some to be food; but this is not proved. They are tonics; this is admitted by all.

Cod-liver oil is mainly a food, but also a tonic.

In Scott's Emulsion the cod-liver oil and hypophosphites are so combined as to get the full advantage of both.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING; free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS. Entirely VEGETABLE AND A SURE CURE FOR COSTIVENESS Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Eruptions and Skin Diseases. Price 25c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

SINGULAR CUSTOMS.

In the cemeteries of France on the outside of the tombs there is a card receiver. The friends of the family who pass before the last resting place of the dead deposit a visiting card in the receptacle that the family may know who have paid homage to the dead. This is a very pretty thing to do, but a better plan is to endeavor to prolong the lives of the living so that they may be spared from the tomb as long as possible. The great majority of people who pass away in middle life do so from pulmonary trouble. Pneumonia and pleurisy in age and croup in infancy carries off three-quarters of the human race. These maladies can be entirely cured by the use of Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure. This great remedy is entirely free from poison or any poisonous substance whatever. It is impossible to take an overdose of it and this cannot be said of any other cough medicine on the market. It gives instant relief and can be taken as often as the occasion may require. Get it of any dealer. The small bottle costs 25c. the large ones 50c. SYLVAN REMEDY CO., Peoria, Ill.

THE GETTING IT DOWN is bad enough, with the ordinary pill. But the having it down is worse. And, after all the disturbance, there's only a little temporary good.

From beginning to end, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are better. They're the smallest and easiest to take—tiny, sugar-coated granules that any child is ready for. Then they do their work so easily and so naturally that it lasts. They absolutely and permanently cure Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. They're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

THE MAKERS of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy say: "If we can't cure your Catarrh no matter what your case is, we'll pay you $500 in cash." Now you can see what is said of other remedies, and decide which is most likely to cure you. Costs only 50 cents.

SICK HEADACHE CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents. CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK. Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Asthma The African Kola Plant, discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. Cure Guaranteed or No Pay. Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York. For Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail, address KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure relief for Asthma. 35c. by mail. Stowell & Co., Charlestown, Mass.

We want the names of every Grain, Hay and Produce Shipper. Potatoes, Onions, Butter, &c. Market reports free. Best references. SHIPPER W. S. HUGHES & CO., Baltimore, Md.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre Bldg, Chicago, Ill.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

"ORANGE-BLOSSOM" Cures All Female Diseases. Sample and Book Free. Send 2c stamp to Dr. J. A. McGill & Co., 3 & 5 Panorama Pl., Chicago.

BOSS HUSKERS STEEL, CALF-strapped, adjustable to glove or bare hand. Best in the world. Buy of dealer. Send 30c for sample by mail. H. H. Perkins Mfg. Co., Road 84, Kewanee, Ill.

Patents! Pensions Send for Inventor's Guide or How to Obtain a Patent. Send for Digest of PENSION and BOUNTY LAWS. PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D.C.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

WORN NIGHT AND DAY. AXION ELASTIC TRUSS (PATENTED) Holds the worst rupture with ease under all circumstances. Perfect Adjustment. Comfort and Cure. New Patented Improvements. Illustrated catalogue and rules for self-measurement sent securely sealed. G. V. HOUSE MFG. CO., 744 Broadway, New York City.

HEAD ACHE CURE GUARANTEED or money refunded. Peck's Headache Powders cure headache in 15 minutes. An excellent remedy for Neuralgia. Contain no opium or other narcotics. Do not affect the nervous system. Cure Headache caused by loss of sleep, Nervous, Bilious, Nicotine, or from over-indulgence in liquors. By mail 25 cents a box. Address PECK BROS., Wholesale and Retail Druggists, GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.

EDUCATIONAL.

BUSINESS University. 15 WILCOX AVE., DETROIT, MICH. Educates young men and women to maintain themselves in independence, save money and accumulate wealth. Business, Shorthand, Penmanship, English, Languages, Elocution and Mechanical Drawing Departments. Illustrated Catalogue free. W. F. JEWELL, Pres't. P. R. SPENCER, Sec'y.

LEWIS' 98% LYE POWDERED AND PERFUMED (PATENTED) The strongest and purest Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the best perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc. PENNA. SALT M'F'G CO. Gen. Agents., Phila., Pa.

TOWER'S TRADE MARK FISH BRAND This Trade Mark is on the best WATERPROOF COAT in the World! Illustrated Catalogue Free. A. J. TOWER, BOSTON, MASS.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies —OR— Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of 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.

W. N. U., D.--10--43.

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN, THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

A genuine sewed shoe, that will not rip, fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

$4 and $5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at these prices. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $8 to $12.

$3.50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

$2.50 Fine Calf, $2.25 and $2 Workingmen's Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.

BOYS' $2 and Youths' $1.75 School Shoes are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at these prices.

LADIES' $3 Hand-Sewed, $2.50, $2 and $1.75 Shoes for Misses are made of the best Dongola or fine Calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The $3 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $6. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.

CAUTION.—Beware of dealers substituting shoes without W. L. Douglas' name and the price stamped on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

ASK FOR W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES.

If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for Catalogue. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY -OF- Whitehead & Mitchell

Birmingham, Mich.

Below we offer some fine bargains in real estate in this village and the surrounding country. Anyone having an idea of purchasing a home in this village or a farm in Oakland county, should keep this column in view, as we shall from time to time offer bargains in this department that will make their hearts glad.

ANYONE having a house and lot for sale can advertise with us FREE OF CHARGE, if no sale is made. We make contracts to this effect and will always do our utmost to make a sale and benefit our patrons.

Bargain No. 8.

The Short Farm in the township of Avon, 7 miles from Pontiac, 3½ from Rochester, on good road, farm well watered, excellent soil, good buildings, two orchards, two barns, 130 acres, 20 timber. Price very low and terms easy.

Bargain No. 12.

This is the chance of a life time for platting into village lots. Two and one-half acres on the west side of Pierce street, owned by Alexander Hutchinson, within ten minutes walk of the depot and five minutes walk of the business portion of the village. Excellent land, lying level and under a fine state of cultivation. Inquire at this office.

Bargain No. 17.

Owing to circumstances Mrs. Edwin Baldwin now offers for sale at a very low price and on reasonable terms her very desirable home on the north side of Maple avenue, containing nearly one acre of land, good large house, barn with shed and plenty small fruit; live running water in the house, good cistern and all is convenient shape for comfort.

Bargain No. 24.

Are you looking for the best and cheapest home in Birmingham? If so, read this and act wisely. We can offer you for only $1,800 a large, commodious and comfortable house on Harmon street, comparatively new, 24x36, containing 12 nicely finished rooms; a fine barn, good well and cistern, six apple bearing trees and a good lot of land, which, to our idea, [illegible] the best bargain yet offered in real estate.

Bargain No. 21.

Here is a rare chance to secure a home on Maple avenue close to the business portion of Birmingham, consisting of a house and three lots, owned by E. Spencer Wooster. The house has 11 good living rooms, good new barn and a good well and cistern, plenty of small fruits and a sidewalk [illegible]. Price very reasonable. Call on [illegible] Wooster.

Bargain No. 34.

A good farm for sale. I offer for sale my farm in Troy, Oakland Co., Mich., consisting of 80 acres of choice farming land, 40 acres well underdrained, 15 acres of good timber and the balance fine pasture. Good house, banked up between the siding, a number one cellar and good out-buildings. Good barn and two good flowing wells of as good water as ever was drank. A good orchard bearing every year and plenty of small fruits. Within ¼ mile of post-office, stores, churches and schools. Price very reasonable. Terms easy. For particulars call on or address, James S. Bigham, Big Beaver, Mich.

Bargain No. 42.

We can now offer for sale Geo. H. Toms' comfortable and convenient home situated corner of Chester and Merrill streets in this village. This snug house consists of six nice living rooms, large cistern in cellar, good cellar. Four lots go with this place all high, dry and near the school house and plentifully supplied with small fruits of all kinds. This is the first time that this property has been offered for sale and at the price named by the owner ought to go quick. For full particulars call at Whitehead & Mitchell's Real Estate Agency.

Bargain No. 44.

A fine residence, comparatively new, with eight goods rooms, bath room, china closets, etc., and a large, convenient barn. The house rents readily for $25 a month, being located on 14th avenue, Detroit, and is in one of the best residence portions of the city. Will sell for $4,000 or exchange for a good farm in this county.

Bargain No. 45.

A fine farm of 80 acres, under a splendid state of cultivation, 2½ miles east of the pleasant and healthful village of Birmingham, a thrifty and growing suburban village, 18 miles from Detroit, on the line of the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee Railroad.

Farm has a fine southern exposure, excellent drainage, no waste land, good two-story brick house with new hot air furnace and all the conveniences usually found in city houses. Good barn and all the necessary outbuildings in fine repair.

Will sell for cash or will exchange for house and lot in a favorable location in Detroit. For further particulars call at the farm, address the owner, John Wild, or

THE EXCHANGE BANK,
BIRMINGHAM, MICH.

Bargain No. 47.

A big chance for investors in Royal Oak farm property! 2[illegible] acres of choice farming ground can be had very cheap. Forty acres heavy timbered, 20 acres cultivated and pastured. Good large frame house, 3 large barns with stables, two good deep wells, one flowing well (a dandy), fine cellar under the house and a good cistern. Six acres of excellent orchard, plenty of cherries, pears, peaches, etc. All heavy, growing soil. Two miles north of Royal Oak. Terms easy to suit purchaser. For full particulars inquire of Whitehead & Mitchell or the owner, Sherman Williams, Royal Oak, Mich.

Bargain No. 49.

Rev. Jas. McCracken, of Southfield, offers his farm for sale and a right good piece of property it is, too. This farm has a good house, with fine well and cistern, good barns, plenty of fruits, etc., and described as follows: East half of the southeast quarter of section 34, town 2 N., range 10 E., less 10 acres, containing nearly 66 acres. The farm is ¼ of a mile north of Erity's Mill, 2½ miles southwest of Birmingham, with ample buildings in good order, with never failing spring stream near the buildings; a good young orchard. Will be sold at its value. Call on Whitehead & Mitchell or the owner, on the premises, Jas. McCracken.

Bargain No. 50.

Mrs. F. Drake's house and four lots on Maple avenue, Bates and Martin streets, in Birmingham. One of the finest locations on Maple avenue. House in good repair; 7 rooms, woodshed, cellar, crock well, cistern, sink in kitchen. Apples and small fruit. Will sell cheap, terms easy. Inquire at this office.

Bargain No. 51.

Southfield land for sale. I will sell cheap and on long time 5 acres of land in Southfield, one-half mile south of Samuel Bell's. All plowable. $150 down. There is also a nice lot of lumber for sale. Inquire at this office or of the owner, Robert Shaw.

Bargain No. 54.

Here is a chance to get a home in Birmingham at a price that ought to cause the buyer to smile. We refer to the M. M. Toms homestead now owned by Miss Mary Toms, situated on Townsend street and in good condition. This property consists of three large village lots, a two-story house with ten or twelve nice large living rooms and plenty of closet room, also a good barn. A good cellar under the house, an excellent cistern, good well, lots of fruit, apples, etc., with small fruits in abundance. Terms very easy. For particulars call at the Exchange Bank.

Bargain No. 55.

It is very seldom that a farm so desirable as this one is offered to the public. We have for sale the farm known as the Gillespie farm, now owned by the Riley Bros., at a very reasonable price. This farm consists of 105 acres, has two good dwelling houses, with an unusual amount of barns, sheds and other necessary outbuildings, three good wells, cisterns, cellars under both houses, 110 bearing apple trees of choice fruit, plenty of peaches, pears, plums, grapes, etc., etc. About 90 acres of extra good land under plow and 15 acres of heavy timber. $2,500 down and the balance on long time to suit purchaser. Only two miles from the village of Birmingham. The best live water running through it the year round and positively the biggest farm bargain in Oakland county. Call on us for particulars.

Our reasons for selling are, the farm is not large enough to divide into two farms, so that it will pay for each to work his own part. We have added greatly to the value of the farm since owning it, in the way of new fences, general cleaning up and repairing on the houses and barns. Riley Bros.

Bargain No. 56.

We are now able to offer the choice tract of farming land now owned by Mrs. Hattie Horn, of Tiffin, Ohio, and formerly known as the "Deacon Bull Farm" on the east shore of Wing Lake, which is one of the most beautiful locations in the county. The farm consists of 120 acres and the buildings are in good repair with an abundance of water and well fenced fields. There is a young orchard on the place which is just coming into bearing and which brought the snug sum of $500 for the fruit alone last year. The present owner paid $6,000 for the farm and thinks that it ought to be worth as much now as it was then. There can be no finer location for pleasure or for profit than this farm on the banks of one of the loveliest lakes in this county of lakes. For particulars call at the Exchange Bank, Birmingham, Mich.

Bargain No. 57.

Here's another. Frank Pearsall wishes to sell his farm, as the condition of his health is such that he is unable to manage it himself and he does not believe in renting. The farm consists of 155 acres of excellent rich clay loam on section 20 in Troy, 1¼ miles east and ¼ mile north of Birmingham. Excellent new buildings, house two story with every convenience. Barn 40x120, wind-mill supplies never failing water to house and out buildings. Ice house, carriage house and all buildings new and complete. Farm well fenced. Young orchard of apple and peach just coming into bearing. One of the best farms in the county, at a price which ought to sell it within thirty days. Title absolute and terms easy. If you mean business and really want to purchase a farm well worth the money, call at this office.

Bargain No. 58.

A cheap house and lot in the village for sale. Mrs. English offers her cottage and two lots for sale in this village for only $400. Five or six rooms, good well, good cistern, plenty of small fruit, etc. The owner has gone to Detroit to live and some one can get a bargain. Call at Whitehead & Mitchell's for particulars.

Bargain No. 64.

We offer for sale a 26 acre tract on the south side of Saginaw Street, north of the toll gate on the Pontiac road. This property is part of the farm owned by Martin Wilde and is especially situated to the wants of anyone requiring a small parcel of land near the village suitable for small fruits, etc. Living water running through the premises. Convenient to the village. Perfect title. Terms easy. For particulars and prices call at this office.