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.

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JUDGE J. B. HILL, of the Superior Court, Walker county, Georgia, thinks enough of German Syrup to send us voluntarily a strong letter endorsing it. When men of rank and education thus use and recommend an article, what they say is worth the attention of the public. It is above suspicion. "I have used your German Syrup," he says, "for my Coughs and Colds on the Throat and Lungs. I can recommend it for them as a first-class medicine."—Take no substitute.

WANTED! MEN TO TRAVEL. We pay $50 to $100 a month and expenses. STONE & WELLINGTON, Madison, Wis.

This represents a healthy life. Throughout its various scenes, Just such a life as they enjoy Who use Small BILE BEANS. Panel picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose, 4c. Address SMITH'S BILE BEANS Small 255 Greenwich St., N. Y.

EIGHT TWO CENT STAMPS Mailed to B. W. Hitchcock, 385 Sixth Avenue, N. Y., will bring you a sample copy of the new **MUSICAL GEM** containing 32 pages of bright new music, bound in elegant Lithographic cover, with Portrait. Excelling all other Monthly Publications. Subscription, $1.50 yearly. Single copies, 15c of all dealers. Also ask for large catalogue of Music.

We want the NAME of every Sufferer from **HAY-FEVER OR ASTHMA** P. HAROLD HAYES, M.D., 716 MAIN STREET, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Young Mothers!

We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.

After using one bottle of "Mother's Friend" I suffered but little pain, and did not experience that weakness afterward usual in such cases.—Mrs. ANNIE GAGE, Lamar, Mo., Jan. 15th, 1891.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book to Mothers mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

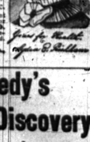
1 CENT A DOSE. THE GREAT **SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.** COUGH CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00. Travelers convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.

Know all Women

The most thoroughly successful remedy science has ever produced for the cure of all forms of Female Complaints is *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.* It has stood the test of many years and to-day is more widely and successfully used than any other remedy. It will entirely cure Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, also Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and check the tendency to cancerous humors.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills cure constipation, biliousness, etc. 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.



Kennedy's Medical Discovery

Takes hold in this order:

Bowels, Liver, Kidneys, Inside Skin, Outside Skin,

Driving everything before it that ought to be out.

You know whether you need it or not.

Sold by every druggist, and manufactured by

DONALD KENNEDY, ROXBURY, MASS.

WITHIN AN ACE.

CHAPTER I.

The Day After Death.

Faintly, fearfully my spirit is fluttering in and out of the deserted house from whence it had been driven, uncertain to go or stay, giving me the faintest hint of my identity, to leave me again in darkness, yet returning each time with greater confidence, until it finally stays to feebly spread itself from heart to brain, and I realize that I am I!

Next I try to move, though it costs me an effort. My body feels as if swollen to an enormous size. There is not space for it in this strange abode. I am oppressed for space. I strive to make elbow-room. What is this? I lack room! I stretch out my stiffened arms and come in contact with—great God! It is my coffin! I am all there now! From all my pores the cold sweat is bursting. My brain is on fire as recollection rushes upon me—the gallows, my death-agony, and the appalling conviction that I have been cut down to soon and buried alive!

In my wild anguish I fight out madly with both hands. But, strange, I fight the air! There is no lid, then, to my coffin! I writhe myself into a sitting posture, and there dawns for me a glimmer of hope.

Cautiously I begin to feel about me, growing every moment more mystified, for my hand comes in contact with a wooden surface, on which the coffin evidently stands. Though I am in my coffin, I certainly am not in my grave! Where, then, am I?

A ray of light shoots suddenly from behind me across the gloom, revealing one side of the rough deal shell in which I sit, a strip of the table on which it rests, and facing me a door. I follow with my tortured eyeballs the beam, and see that it is the moon shining through a small window. There is a door and a window, then, in my mysterious abiding place! The hope leaps instantly into my vigorous being, and with it the derermination to escape. I feel strongly about this second life of mine, that it is a divine gift direct from the hands of God. To have to yield it up now would be to die ten thousand deaths. My other life I risked on a forlorn hope, and lost. There was justice in it. I knew the penalty, and had counted the costs. I suffered death in its most degrading, most awful form, and have therefore paid in full. I have satisfied the law; therefore this life I hold is all my own, and to the last drop of my blood I will protect and defend it. This is my view of the case, but as the Russian government would assuredly take a different one, the sooner I get my precious self out of this, and hidden away from its ken, the better. Still sitting up in my coffin, I try by successive efforts of my confused brain to guess at my situation.

Presently I begin to scramble out of the coffin, and feel my way to the edge of the table next the door. I will try it first, though I am sure it will be locked. I drop my stiffened legs to the floor.

Just as I thought; it is fast. The window, then, or—God knows what! Blindly, and clinging to it for support—for now that I am in motion I reel like a drunken man—I make the half circuit of the table, reach the window, and seek with my shaken fingers for button or hasp, and there is a rush of cool night air on my brow. It revives me somewhat, and now for it! I set my teeth and raise myself with my hands by the frame, thrusting out my head and part of my shoulders. Then I pause to gather up my forces. Something taps my crown, making my heart leap to my mouth. It is only the swaying bough of a tree! Another violent effort, and my shoulders stick fast!

I strain every sinew. There is a cracking and crunching which I imagine to be my shoulder-blades, and I precipitate forward, carrying the window frame with a crash to the ground, where I lie, cut, bruised and panting, expecting each moment to hear the stir of aroused and excited humanity. Yet, strange inconsistency of human nature, in spite of my sufferings and my supreme anxiety, the ludicrousness of my situation strikes me, and I shake with hysterical laughter, as I picture the sensation I would create if found. A dog barks. I lie motionless and await the issue. In fact, at this moment, if the whole legion of the Russian police were on my track, and a step would save me, I could not take it. I have, however, one source of congratulation, that a corpse, being beyond suspicion—least of all a hanged one—a disturbed household would scarcely be likely to seek for a possible burglar in the doctor's dead-house.

The barking declines into short undecided snaps, and finally ceases. There is no sound save now the wind russling with the trees and bushes that enclose me. No: what is that; my very soul longs for it, as my swollen and parched tongue makes futile efforts to lick my lips.

At length, putting out my shaking hand, it feels the ground moist. Another movement, and yet another, and it comes in contact with a cool iron tank! Still one desperate effort—and I have dragged myself up by its edge. My fingers are in water, my lips touch it! I take—ah, what a draught! and sink to the ground again, whilst tears I cannot check rush to my eyes—a perfect torrent of unspeakable relief.

A peal of distant thunder and a large drop of rain on my face arouse me. I sit up and think what is to be done. I have no time to lose. In a short time the dawn will break and reveal my terrible aspect. If I am seen in my present plight, shoeless, hatless, half-clad, I shall be at once seized and put under restraint as a madman.

I scramble to my feet. That drink has wonderfully revived me! And in a moment I pause to lave my temples in the water before starting on my hazrdous venture.

To get out from among the trees and ascertain my whereabouts must be my first step, so I commenced to feel my way along the wall until I turn the corner of my recent prison, where I find more trees and bushes to wind through, and at length emerge under the open sky on what appears to be a gravel drive.

When I am able to open my eyes I at once recognize the locality, for I am as familiar with Petersburg as the schoolboy with the interior of his trousers pockets. I am in the very heart of the city. This is the Nevski Prospect, and I stand outside the extensive grounds of Professor Schleemann, one of the first surgeons we have, and second to few in the world.

"And so you have purchased the body of your old pupil for dissection, little father!" I smiled grimly. And I am a thief, for I am stealing it from you."

I put a hand to my raging temples and pass in review the different members of our section. In the urgency of the case I may not indulge preference. The nearest must be my destination. It is none other than Maruscha! Yes, to gain her lodging is my only chance, for I can gain it in twenty minutes if I am fortunate, and fate is propitious. It is the utmost I can do. My love lives at the end of the "Bazar," over a furrier's shop. I think now with anguish of the last time I took tea with her. I and Ivan in the little sitting-room, with its many pretty feminine toys, so tastefully arranged and redolent of the flowers we had brought her. Slinking along, a wretched outcast, without a spot on earth under the heavens where I have a right to be. I recall that picture now of Maruscha sitting behind her "Samovar" and pouring out the tea for us big, awkward fellows, where we sit together on the sofa watching all her dainty ways in happy wonderment. How sweet and fresh she looks in her blue gown, with the snowy bands clasping her neck and slender waist! There is color on her fair cheeks and her blue eyes are shining very brightly, for she is half shy at playing hostess. But after tea we are very merry. Ivan has brought his violin and we have music. I still hear Maruscha's mellow voice as it blends with our harsher ones. And now? How shall I get her to believe that I am indeed her Vladimir, and not his spirit or a creature of her fevered imagination? And yet, I think my Maruscha would welcome me, even if she knew that I came direct from hades to visit her.

With such memories and thoughts thronging my brain I pass Dr. Schleemann's gates and along the Nevski, shrinking under the occasional glare of a street lamp, and gasping with relief each time I leave one behind me, and can proceed for a space under cover of the darkness. Meanwhile the black, rolling clouds, which have been sending down single heavy drops, begin to discharge themselves while the thunder growls and mutters after the flickering flash. Long may the storm last, for if it should clear before I have reached my place of refuge faint indeed would be my chance. If the moon should shine out and illumine my still wandering feet, I am lost.

Soaked through, with my shirt clinging to my body—coat I have none—the water running in rivulets from my hair, staggering from side to side, almost dead, and with a sickening dread of falling in a faint fit. I at length reach the narrow doorway which leads by a flight of stairs to Maruscha's lodging. Luckily the narrow passage has no door to the street, so I stagger in somehow.

The mounting of those steps is like an interminable nightmare. I drag myself up with long, agonized pauses between, step by step. There is but one hope left me now, that of looking once again on Maruscha's face ere I die.

At last the topmost step is gained, and I see a bar of light streaming from beneath the door. I lay my head down on the landing and listen.

Her light feet are pacing the floor to and fro, now faint, now near. I hear the sweep of her skirts against the door as she turns. Now she sighs, ah! so drearly.

Is she living through again the awful scene of my execution? Perhaps she is meditating self destruction. Maruscha cannot live without her Vladimir. I raise my head and try to call her name.

The sound I make startles and affrights me; it is like the croak of a raven!

She has paused in her walk and listens.

"Maruscha—open—it is I!" I croak, desperately. I used to have a man's strong, deep voice; this could never be recognized as coming from anything human.

Within I hear a gasp; but still she opens not

I must get over it at once—at any cost! I strike the door with my fist.

She makes a resolve. Takes a quick step forward—the key turns in the lock, and the door opens wide.

I cannot see her dear face, but, O God, she sees mine! She sees me when I crouch upon her threshold, a ghastly visitant from the dead! I feel her eyes upon me. I hear her catching breath. She recoils and catches at the table for support.

"Fear not, Maruscha! It is I; Vladimir!"

She covers her eyes to shut out the sight of me.

"Maruscha—I am no ghost. I am indeed thy Vladimir in the flesh!" I croak in my despair. I feel my senses leaving me.

"I would tell thee all—the wonder of it—but—I die—I—I—pity—Maruscha?"

CHAPTER II.

MARUSCHA.

I wake from a long sleep—a sleep which has been troubled by strange dreams, sometimes gracious ones, full of the presence of Maruscha, when I have felt the soothing touch of her hands, looked into the deep blue walls of her eyes, and vaguely seen, fathomed there, a wealth of love, and patience, and pity. But more frequently the dreams have been terrible ones, when I have deemed myself shut up in a living grave, gasping for air, fighting vainly for freedom.

"Maruscha!" I whispered, with my languid pulse beating faster. There is a stir at the other side of the portiere, and instantly her sweet face appears at the opening in the curtains. I see the light of a great joy leap suddenly to her eyes, as she comes toward me.

"Vladimir!" There is a whole world of joy in her utterance. She has my hand in hers, and our eyes meet in one long look of unutterable satisfaction.

"I go but to get thee thy medicine," she says, and stroking the back of my hand with her disengaged one. "Thinkest thou I would leave thee? I cannot if I would—thou knowest I could not!"

I released her lingeringly, and watched her glide away, throwing back at me a tender glance, and a nod ere she disappears.

I lie quite still, listening to the rustle of her dress as she moves about. There is the faint clink of china and she is at my side again, raising me with her soft arm about my shoulders, while she puts a cup to my lips.

"Now thou must drink this, nor leave a drop!" she says, with a little air of authority.

I do not object. If it were poison, and held to my lips by Marucsha, I would swallow it; but it is bullion, and the fumes recommend it to my stomach. When I have drunk it she deftly turns my pillow and lays me back.

"Now thou wilt sleep."

She takes up a bit of needlework from the easy chair, but goes and sits where she is out of the range of my vision.

"Where I can see thee, I pray thee Maruscha!" I plead.

She bends forward. "Wilt thou not be content, wilful one?" she murmurs. Yet she goes to her easy chair, facing me, though she shakes her head.

As she sits before me, bending over her work, and I gazing at her, I see a shyness come over her, such as I have never seen before. The rosy blushes dye her fair skin, and, as if to hide them, her head droops lower.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

NEWSY NOTES.

One pound of cork is sufficient to support a man of ordinary size in water.

A North Carolina woman only learned to write after she had passed the age of 82.

There are 111 college men on the staffs of the New York Tribune, Sun and Times.

Artificial grass for the grounds of seaside cottages is one of the industries of Manchester.

A gold brick recently shipped from Yuma, Ariz., to San Francisco is said to be worth $90,000.

Asafetida is said to be a favorite article of diet with the Hindoos, who use it in all kinds of puddings.

Two young women of Exeter, Me., while making maple syrup last spring, cared for the sap of 300 trees.

Parisians are so found of snails as an article of diet that they consume 100,000 pounds of them a day, it is said.

The hardest known wood is said to be cocus wood. It turns the edge of any ax, however well tempered, so it is claimed.

The most powerful electric lighthouse in Europe is the one at Hanstholm on the Scow. It has a strength of 2,000,000 candles.

A Minneapolis genius in order to create new states would blow out the narrow reef of rocks at Niagara Falls and drain the great lakes.

The superintendent of the New York state lunatic asylum says that the excitement while engaged in a game of base ball has cured several patients.

Chili, with an area of 293,970 square miles and a population 3,000,000, produces 21,000,000 bushels of wheat, 24,000,000 gallons of wines and other things on a like scale yearly.

Since the advent of the only eagle's egg ever laid in captivity the eagle house at the Philadelphia Zoo has been the scene of much curiosity on the part of the visitors, and many have been the speculations as to just when the baby eagle would peck his way out of the hard shell.

In Melbourne no Sunday papers are permitted, no hotels are permitted to open their bars from midnight on Saturday until Monday morning, and anyone driving past a place of worship at a faster pace than a walk while service is in progress is liable to be stopped and summoned by the policeman on duty.

WORDS LIGHTLY SPOKEN.

The natives of Damascus call drunkeness "the English disease." No doubt that is why it is so popular in New York city—because it is English, you know.

Friend—"What queer language your husband uses. He pronounces every word half-a-dozen different ways." Wife—"Yes, he has half-a-dozen different dictionaries."

"What is my temperature, doctor?" asked the sick broker. "One hundred and four and one-half," replied the doctor. "Then, for heaven's sake, let's unload," cried the broker. "It'll never go higher."

The king of Dahomey's army of 6,000 Amazons armed with rifles and marching toward the meagre fortifications of the French garrison is a leap year spectacle to arouse the enmity of civilized but unorganized spinsters.

An Irish editor, being unable to obtain a sufficiency of news for his daily paper, made the following extraordinary announcement: "Owing to an unusual pressure of matter we are today obliged to leave several columns blank."

"Didn't Andrew Carnegie once say he intended to spend all his money before he died?" asked Gaswell. "I think he is reported as saying something to that effect," replied Dukane. "Why do you ask?" "It was recalled to my mind by the announcement that the plumbers have full possession of his Scotch castle."

"Maria," called out Mr. Billus in an agitated voice, "I have lost my pocketbook! I can't find it anywhere!" "It is exactly where you left it last night, John," replied Mrs. Billus from the top of the stairway. "It's in the left hip-pocket of the striped trousers you hung up on the last hook in the closet. But it hasn't anything in it—now."

The world is never interested in a man who talks about his wrongs, or a woman who talks about her rights.

A Cincinnati woman who died recently consumed, it is said, sometimes as many as a dozen packs of cigarettes in a day.

In Germany the law makes servants give a month's notice before leaving. The mistress must give similar notice before a discharge.

He: "Don't you think women ought to have the right to propose?" She: "And give the men the right of refusing? No, indeed! The idea!"

WHY A SUBSCRIBER OF THIS PAPER COULD NOT PAY HER SUBSCRIPTION

WHITE HALL, ILL., May 2, 1892.

EDITOR AKRON CITY TIMES,

Dear sir:—I am sorry that I have not been able to keep my subscription paid up on my paper, the AKRON CITY TIMES, more promptly than I have in the last year. But the reason was this: My husband has been sick just one year, only being able to work about one-half the time until last Oct. 15th, he was compelled to quit work entirely, and did not do any work until about three weeks ago. He again went to the shop and has worked every day since (he is a potter), and he would not be able to work yet if it was not for Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure, which he saw advertised in your valuable paper with Mr. Cradick's of Gosport, Ind., account of his ailments and his recovery by the use of the Dr. Kilmer Swamp-Root. I wrote to that gentleman and found his statement correct, after which my husband sent and got the medicine and has only taken two bottles and has so much regained his health that he can work every day, and also eat almost anything on any table, which he could not do without giving him such an awful pain in his stomach. He could not even eat one-half of a cracker without suffering untold agony. His trouble was indigestion, liver and kidney trouble. He thinks there never was so wonderful a remedy as is the Swamp-Root.

There are others here using it, and all are greatly benefited already, after only using it for a few weeks.

Inclosed you will find $1 as so much on my subscription. You may please let me know how we are standing financially, and as soon as possible will send you the balance. I mostly take the paper on account of getting the Mogadore and Springfield news, where I was born, raised and married. My maiden name was Mishler. But I seldom see any Mogadore notes. You could get Miss Allie Mumaw from Mogadore to act as correspondent. She is well educated, plain writer, good speller, and would give you all the news in due time.

Yours truly, MRS. D. BOONE.

AKRON, O., May 1892.

The above letter was set up in this office from the original letter written by Mrs. Boone.

EDITOR AKRON CITY TIMES.

There would be more good boys if there were more good fathers.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The man who loves most is not the one who tries to keep the most.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Propr's., Toledo, O.

Genius may be swift, but patience has the surest feet.

Shorthand, Bookkeeping and Penmanship taught by mail by W. G Chaffee, Oswego, N. Y.

A self-made man never gets tired of bragging on his job.

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

The religion can not be right where the morals are wrong.

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

If nobody had a hobby, the world would soon stop moving.

WHO WOULD be free from earthly ills must buy a box of Beecham's Pills. 25 cents a box. Worth a guinea.

If groaning could heal broken bones, nobody would be lame.

HILL'S S. R. & S. OINTMENT

Cures Salt-Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Eczema and all diseases of the skin. Satisfaction or no pay. At all druggists. 25c.

Not to rejoice in the Lord is proof that we do not know the Lord.

100 Prizes Given Away.

If you will read the advertisement, "A Prize Picture Puzzle," in another column of this paper, and which appears only this week, you can see how to obtain these prizes.

"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength."

KEEP THIS FACT IN VIEW.

Hill's Pile Pomade is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or the price paid for it will be refunded. The mode of applying is simple and painless, and the guarantee saves you from being humbugged. Try it to-night! At all druggists.

It only takes one step toward God to put the devil behind you.

Mrs. E. M. Lewis, Oxanna, Ala., writes: "For over twenty years I have suffered with headaches without relief from the many remedies and physicians tried during the period. Bradycrotine produces the most satisfactory results. It is almost as indispensable to my comfort as my food."

More people fail from discouragement than from misfortune.

There are so many folks who never get religion below the ears.

After suffering for years with the worst form of Dyspepsia, such as bloating, dizziness, vertigo, acid stomach, etc., I came across Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills. Using them as directed 2 months, and still continuing, find great relief. Would not be without, and cheerfully recommend to any suffering with the above symptoms.
JAMES HENDERSON, Notions and Hosiery, 159 Newark ave., Jersey City.
Write Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., Catskill, N. Y.

No man can look at the stars without wanting to live forever.

Love never has to be watched to see that it does a full day's work.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word.

There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week, from the Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS OR SAMPLES FREE.

"Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."

Living only for what we can see, proves that we are short-sighted.

A PRIZE PICTURE PUZZLE.

The above picture contains four faces, the man and his three daughters. Anyone can find the man's face, but it is not so easy to distinguish the faces of the three young ladies.

The proprietors of **Ford's Prize Pills** will give an elegant **Gold Watch** to the *first* person who can make out the three daughters' faces; to the *second* will be given a pair of genuine **Diamond Ear-Rings**; to the *third* a handsome **Silk Dress Pattern**, 16 yards in any color; to the *fourth* a **Coin Silver Watch**, and many other prizes in order of merit. Every competitor must cut out the above puzzle picture, distinguish the three girls' faces by marking a cross with lead pencil on each, and enclose same with fifteen U. S. two cent stamps for one box of FORD'S PRIZE PILLS, (which will be sent post paid, duty free), addressed to THE FORD PILL COMPANY, Wellington St., Toronto, Can. The person whose envelope is postmarked *first* will be awarded the first prize, and the others in order of merit. To the person sending the *last* correct answer will be given an elegant **Gold Watch**, of fine workmanship and first-class timekeeper; to the *next to the last* a pair of genuine **Diamond Ear-Rings**; to the *second* to the last a handsome **Silk Dress Pattern**, 16 yards in any color; to the *third* to the last a **Coin Silver Watch**, and many other prizes in order of merit counting from the last. **WE SHALL GIVE AWAY 100 VALUABLE PREMIUMS** (should there be so many sending in correct answers). No charge is made for boxing and packing of premiums. The names of the leading prize winners will be published in connection with our advertisement in leading newspapers next month. Extra premiums will be given to those who are willing to assist in introducing our medicine. Nothing is charged for the premiums in any way, they are absolutely given away to introduce and advertise Ford's Prize Pills, which are purely vegetable and act gently yet promptly on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, dispelling Headache, Fevers and Colds, cleansing the system thoroughly and cure habitual constipation. They are **sugar-coated, do not gripe**, very small, easy to take, one pill a dose, and are purely vegetable. Perfect digestion follows their use. As to the reliability of our company, we refer you to any leading wholesale druggist or business house in Toronto. All premiums will be awarded strictly in order of merit and with perfect satisfaction to the public. Pills are sent by mail post-paid. When you answer this picture puzzle, kindly mention which newspaper you saw it in. Address THE FORD PILL COMPANY, Wellington St., Toronto, Can.

One of the first duties every Christian owes to God is to be happy.

"The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptations."

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

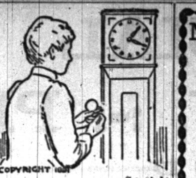
They are thought by some to be food; but this is not proved. They are tonics; this is admitted by all.

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. 25



—all the proper functions of womanhood. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the remedy. It regulates and promotes their action, and removes the obstructions and suppressions which cause trouble and misery. At the two critical periods in a woman's life—the change from girlhood to womanhood, and, later, the "change of life"—it is a perfectly safe and an especially valuable remedial agent, that can produce only good results.

It's a powerful, invigorating tonic, and a soothing and strengthening nervine; a legitimate medicine—purely vegetable, perfectly harmless—and carefully adapted, by an experienced physician, to woman's delicate needs.

For all the derangements, irregularities, and weaknesses peculiar to the sex, the "Favorite Prescription" is a remedy so certain that it can be *guaranteed.* If it doesn't give satisfaction in every case, the money is returned. No other medicine for women is sold in this way.

No other medicine can be.

SICK HEADACHE Positively cured by these Little Pills. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER 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.

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(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.

FARMS CHEAP 20,000 ACRES of first-class **MICHIGAN** farm lands near railroads, in Alcona, Alpena and Montmorency counties; soil, rich clay and gravel loams; hardwood timber; well watered by springs and living streams; near churches, schools and lively towns. Price, $3 to $5 per acre. Easy terms. Perfect titles.
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Band instruments. "One night in a Ball Room," No. 1, 2, 3 and 4, each set published for nine parts and piano. Each book $1.00; Piano book $2.00. Fine Violins, Banjos, Guitars, Clarinets, everything in the music line. Catalogues sent free.

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BORE WELLS with our famous Well Machinery. The only perfect self-cleaning and fast-dropping tools in use.

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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.

DR. HARTER'S TRADE MARK THE ONLY TRUE **IRON TONIC**

Will purify BLOOD, regulate KIDNEYS, remove LIVER disorder, build strength, renew appetite, restore health and vigor of youth. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, that tired feeling absolutely eradicated. Mind brightened, brain power increased, bones, nerves, muscles, receive new force.

LADIES suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, using it, find a safe, speedy cure. Returns rose bloom on cheeks, beautifies Complexion.

Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent." Send us 2 cent stamp for 32-page pamphlet.

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis. Mo.

If you know of any one contemplating buying Creamery or Cheese Factory Machinery, refer them to Davis & Rankin Bldg. and Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ill., largest manufacturers of these goods in the world. Low prices and fair dealing is their motto. Alexandra Improved Cream Separator a specialty. Capacity 2,000 and 4,000 pounds per hour; two-horse power will run it. They also manufacture Fairlamb Cheese Color, Fairlamb Cheese Dressing, Fairlamb Rennet Extract, Fairlamb Butter Color and the Babcock Milk Tester and everything in line of machinery and supplies for butter and cheese factories. If you wish to buy from the manufacturers direct, write for quotations and discounts. All goods guaranteed first-class or can be returned at our expense.

Davis & Rankin Bldg. and Mfg. Co.,

240 to 252 West Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES $85

For Ladies and Gents. Six styles in Pneumatic Cushion and Solid Tires. Diamond Frame, Steel Drop Forgings, Steel Tubing, Adjustable Ball Bearings to all running parts, including Pedals. Suspension Saddle. *Strictly HIGH GRADE in Every Particular.* Send 6 cents in stamps for our 100-page illustrated catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Sporting Goods, etc.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., Mfrs., 147 Washington St., BOSTON, MASS.

N. H. Downs' Elixir WILL CURE THAT Cold AND STOP THAT Cough.

Has stood the test for *SIXTY YEARS* and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of *Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases* in young or old. Price 25c., 50c., and $1.00 per bottle. SOLD EVERYWHERE.
HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

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

10 CENTS pays for an Aluminum Lord's Prayer Souvenir Charm and sample copy of our 100-p Magazine. T. J. GILMORE, 901 Olive St., St. Louis.

FLAGS & Banners, Silk or Bunting. AMERICAN FLAG Mfg. Co., Easton, Pa. Send for prices.

Notice! Republican Leaders have prepared its "History, Principles and Policy," 500 pages. Agents outfit prepaid, 50 cents. M. W. HAZEN CO., 154 Church Street, New York.

PENS EVERYONE SHOULD ALWAYS USE **THE BEST** Nos. 048, 14, 130, 239, 313. Esterbrook's 26 JOHN ST., NEW YORK. **ESTERBROOK**

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

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.

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.

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

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.

"OSGOOD" SCALES

U. S. STANDARD Fully Warranted. Best and Cheapest on the Market. Live AGENTS Wanted in this County. OSGOOD & THOMPSON, Binghamton, N. Y.

YOU WANT IT! MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN." LINIMENT

CURES RHEUMATISM, Pains in Chest, Side or Back. Neuralgia, Headache, Etc. WE REFUND MONEY if 5 Bottles does not cure you or 1 bottle does not give you benefit.

TRY IT! Per Bottle, 25 cts. 5 Bottles, $1.

YOUR DRUGGIST HAS IT. 316,408 BOTTLES Sold in New England States in 1891. WE WARRANT IT!

MINARD'S LINIMENT MFG. CO., Boston, Mass.

H. S. PINGREE.

Do you wear the Pingree Shoe?

A shoe with a record! For Ladies, Gents, Boys & Girls.

IF YOU CANNOT

get our goods in your town, write to us giving particulars and we will see that you are supplied.

We are the pioneer shoe manufacturers of the west, having been manufacturing shoes exclusively for over a quarter of a century, and SELL NO GOODS THAT ARE NOT OUR OWN MAKE.

Pingree & Smith, Detroit.

W. N. U. D.—10—25.

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

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. 9.

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, 30 in timber. Price very low and terms easy.

Bargain No. 42.

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 in convenient shape for comfort.

Bargain No. 26.

Are you looking for the best and cheapest home in Birmingham? If so, read this and act wisely. We can offer you for only $1,300 a large, commodious and comfortable house on Harmon street, comparatively new, 32x36, 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, is about the best bargain yet offered in real estate.

Bargain No. 32.

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 small fruits and a sidewalk that will last for years. Price very reasonable. Call on Mr. 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 studding, 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 ½ 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 55 acres, under a splendid state of cultivation, 2¼ 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! 245 acres of choice farming ground can be had very cheap. Forty acres heavy timbered, 200 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, 2¾ 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. $1,500 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 a 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. 60.

We have placed in our hands for sale cheap the fine farm known as the "Haskins Farm," in West Bloomfield 6 miles west and a little north of this village, containing about 82 acres with nearly ¼ mile frontage on as fine a lake as there is in Oakland county. No waste land and the line just runs into the lake enough to give it all the lake privileges. Good new house; barns in fair order, well, orchard, and plenty of small fruits. This would be a grand chance to secure a home right on the banks of Walnut Lake where fine fishing can be indulged in to ones hearts content.

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 $600. 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.