"August Flower"

"One of my neighbors, Mr. John Gilbert, has been sick for a long time. All thought him past recovery. He was horribly emaciated from the inaction of his liver and kidneys. It is difficult to describe his appearance and the miserable state of his health at that time. Help from any source seemed impossible. He tried your August Flower and the effect upon him was magical. It restored him to perfect health to the great astonishment of his family and friends." John Quibell, Holt, Ont.

SICK HEADACHE

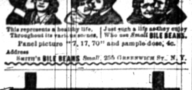
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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.



This represents a healthy life, Throughout its varied 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.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION.

"Why Are You Sick?"

"I know precisely how you feel; it is that nervous, irritable feeling; your back troubles you, and when you try to read a little, your head aches. Isn't that so? I knew it. Oh, bother the doctor! Get a bottle of *Vegetable Compound*, and take it faithfully, as I have done. I've been through this thing myself, but am never troubled now. Do as I tell you, my friend."

Prudent women who best understand their ailments find in the Compound a remedy for all their distressing ills.

It removes at once those pains, aches, and weaknesses, brightens the spirits, restores digestion, and invigorates the system.

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. HARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

TRADE MARK

ACTUAL SIZE.

DO NOT GRIPE NOR SICKEN. Sure cure for SICK HEADACHE, impaired digestion, constipation, torpid glands. They arouse vital organs, remove nausea, dizziness. Magical effect on Kidneys and bladder. Conquer bilious nervous disorders. Establish natural DAILY ACTION.

Beautify complexion by purifying blood. PURELY VEGETABLE.

The dose is nicely adjusted to suit case, as one pill can never be too much. Each vial contains 42, carried in vest pocket, like lead pencil. Business man's great convenience. Taken easier than sugar. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent."

Send 2-cent stamp. You get 32 page book with sample.

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

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.

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

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.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache, SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

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

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

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

WITHIN AN ACE.

CHAPTER II—CONTINUED.

In my love I am cruel, and think only how the blushes are for me, and how lovely they look. At length they fade, and I note that she looks pale and worn, and that there are anxious lines about her sweet mouth, and violet marks under her eyes.

Before me instantly, blotting her out from me, rises a vision from somewhere in my past. I lie panting, bruised, half-naked, voiceless, with a ghastly mark about my neck—an object to turn from with shuddering horror—on her threshold. And after? Her brave heart conquered the dread! She took me in, put me in her own white bed, nursed me."

A great sob lifts my breast, and breaks the stillness.

She looks up startled, and the needlework slips from her fingers. I try to stretch my hand toward her—see her I cannot for tears—but it falls powerless on the counterpane.

"Maruscha," I falter, "let me—let me kiss thy hand!"

She flies to me. "My hand, my lips! What thou wilt, but weep not, Vladimir!"

She kisses me wildly, not thinking what she does, but only of pacifying me.

"Thou hast been ill—very ill; thou must not excite thyself—it is bad for thee. Think not of the past, it is over—all over, and thou art with me! Think how I have striven to nurse thee well, and thou wouldst undo all! Fie on thee! Thou hast no pity for me!"

Talking thus, she takes her handkerchief and dries my eyes, sweeps the hair from my brow, and lets her fingers rest on it caressingly. Angel? What angel, direct from the seat of Mercy, but would pale beside my Maruscha! What language of any sphere could convey the extent of my love for her? Do my looks tell her this? Her own fall beneath them, and she busies herself with the arrangement of my pillow and the smoothing of my counterpane. "Now shut thy eyes, thou must indeed! And think not at all, but sleep. I stay by thee."

And she seats herself on the side of the bed. I possess myself of her hand, and holding it against my lips, my spirit slips away into the sweet oblivion of dreamless sleep.

CHAPTER III.

How It Happened.

Like a burst of pure sunlight and serene blue between fierce storms it seems to me. Already the threatening clouds are lying on the horizon, ready to roll up and darken the sky, and now I lack the strength to battle with the tempest. I am not the man I was, nor ever shall be! I caught a glimpse of my face the other day in Maruscha's little mirror, and it startled me. My cheeks are sunk, my eyes hollow—I look like the ghost of my former self, and I feel like it—the shrinking, spiritless ghost of that other one who boldly met his death on the scaffold. I rise from the easy chair, and take a few turns in the room to test my ability to use my legs.

"Maruscha, I am as helpless as a child learning to walk!" I observe bitterly.

"That is what I say, Vladimir; but thou wilt not listen to reason," responds Maruscha, throwing down her sewing and coming quickly to my side. She takes my arm and places it round her shoulder, thus making of herself a support to me. "It is too soon. They are not yet fit. Why go to-night? Stay where thou art a few days longer, until thou hast gathered strength. What is all this foolish talk of being a burden—endangering me by thy presence here. Burden! As if aught could be a burden between thee and me! It is an insult to my love to talk thus, as if my love for thee were a poor half-hearted thing! And danger! Who dares to come here and disturb us? Has there been any danger hitherto? Thou knowest I have friends to seek me, and the few, save Olga, think me out of town."

Maruscha clasps the hand of mine that hangs over her shoulder, and lays her warm cheek against it.

"Say thou wilt stay, my Vladimir!" she pleads, "only a few days longer, and I will see thee go with half the grief."

"But this is no parting, Maruscha. I go but to Ivan, and whilst I am there we shall see each other daily. Let us not meet trouble half way, it overtakes us soon enough. And when the parting comes, as come it must, there will still be the prospect of our reunion. The world is wide, and surely I shall find some spot under a free sky on which to build a modest little nest for thee and me? Think of that time, dear heart. Hope for the best."

"Ah, if thou wast but safely out of this

"Ah, if thou wast but safely out of this terrible land, then I might hope!" Maruscha sighs.

"I have great faith in the future," I cry. "A man is not snatched from the very waters of death only to be cast back again like a worthless weed. There is some special end in these sudden acts of Providence. Thou wilt see this, my second life will not be wrested from me."

I sat down again, and drew Maruscha to my side.

"Maruscha," I continued, "I have been thinking much of our future while I lay there, and of how thou wouldst help me to make it worthy. That other life was all wrong. I made nothing of it."

"Vladimir!" interrupts Maruscha, and her eyes shine like stars. "Thou gavest thy life for the great cause!"

"And what has it availed? Is the world the better for my sacrifice? The tyrant still oppresses. Liberty still lurks in secret places, and will continue to do so. And why? Because as a nation we are not ripe for liberty. One-half is asleep, the other is in the thrall of consuming passions, and nothing attempted in the heat of passion can have good results. Conviction must have matured into steady calm ere action is proceeded with. We have not arrived at that yet, and it is with the individual—with ourselves we must deal! Ourselves we must emancipate from the bondage of passion before we can hope to see our efforts crowned with success. It has ever been a mad, blind rush at the enemy."

Ivan's knock and signal interrupted us. Maruscha is leaving me to open the door. I detain her.

"Thou art disappointed in me, sweet love?" I whisper, watching her face in much anxiety.

Her eyes seek the ground. "I—I understand thee not," she falters.

"Yet thou canst trust me." I breathe.

The blue bewildered eyes turn on me and our glances meet. I see her's clear and kindle until nought shines in them but pure, unmixed love. Then suddenly, as if by an uncontrollable impulse, she puts her two hands on my shoulders and murmurs, "Thou art my very soul and my conscience, Vladimir! Thy thoughts, thy aspirations, thy God are surely mine!"

She stoops and presses her lips to my forehead and leaves me quickly to admit Ivan.

He enters with a coat over his arm, and after greeting us produces from his pocket a soft felt hat which he throws on a chair. Now he comes and stands before me, regarding me critically.

"How long hast thou been up to-day?" he inquires at length.

"Only about an hour. I have husbanded my forces for this evening."

"That is well. Canst thou walk the length of the Arcade?"

"If put to it I could walk twice the distance."

"Because I think it would be wiser to take a droski from there. We cannot be too cautious. I like not the way that furrier below stares at me when I come and go. He is thy landlord, Maruscha?"

"Yes. I like him not. He is an impudent, prying fellow. Not that it matters what he thinks of me," Maruscha says. Yet she is a woman and a blush overspreads her face as she speaks.

It is well that I am going. The frequent visits of Ivan at all hours is placing my innocent dove in a false light. This, too, she bears for me.

Maruscha makes us some tea, and whilst we take it Ivan tells us the latest news. Fifty men and women have been arrested on suspicion of being implicated with the nihilists. Three assassinations of tyrants have occurred in different parts of the country, and everybody is talking of the daring "leader" in to-day's issue of the Voice of the People. Ivan produces the newspaper and reads it to us.

Maruscha scarcely speaks a word. She stitches away at the shirt and when she has finished it, busies herself packing some things for me in a bag. As the shadows deepen Ivan also becomes silent. He goes over to the window and stands with his back to us, blowing a tune through his lips.

Maruscha comes to me. I fold her silently in my arms and thus we remain, heart to heart, cheek to cheek.

At length Ivan says, but without looking around, "We had better not let it get too late, Vladimir."

One long, silent kiss I press on Maruscha's lips ere I release her.

"Whenever thou wilt, Ivan," I reply, clearing my voice, for it sounds strangely husky.

Hearing Maruscha begin to stir about the room Ivan judges he may turn.

Noble, generous brother! It is not in thee to envy. Thy single heart has no place for it. Yet well I know that thou couldst love Maruscha with a lover's passion were she not mine.

He wears a look of gentle apology as he turns and I know he would fain have left us longer together, but it is not expedient. He has planned everything as he thinks best.

I begin to get into the coat he has brought for me and he comes forward and helps me, while Maruscha stands by and straightens the hat. He takes it from her hand and puts it on my head, slouching it down in front so as almost to conceal my face.

My legs tremble so that I sink back to the chair. I am ashamed for my manhood. I am turned a very coward. My nerves quiver, my pulses fly. I have no control over them. I bite my lip and look helplessly at Ivan.

He takes a flask from his pocket.

"A glass, Maruscha!"

She brings one and he pours cognac into it, dilutes it slightly with water, and gives it to me.

"Drink it and thou wilt be all right," he says, cheerfully. "Thou art still weak, and a small matter flurries thee. It is nothing. Thou takest my arm, and we walk quietly down the stairs, taking our time, and along the arcade—a short distance. At the end I hail a droski, and in a few minutes we are arrived at my lodgings, where thou wilt go to bed and rest. To-morrow and every day Maruscha will come to see thee.

The cognac has indeed put life into me. I rise to my feet again. Maruscha puts up her face and we solemnly kiss each other. Ivan draws my hand through his arm, and Maruscha precedes us to the door.

"Adieu, Maruscha." Ivan extends his hand toward her.

She takes it and swiftly, ere he is aware of her intention, she lifts it to her lips.

"Adieu, and God bless thee, my brother!" she murmurs, with eyes brimming with gratitude.

I, holding his arm, feel the shock that thrills his body, but his voice is clear and calm as he replies. "God bless thee, also my sister?"

Maruscha stands watching us as we slowly descend the stairs. At the foot I pause to wave my hand toward her, though her form is swallowed up by the darkness, and we issue forth into the still evening.

I observe that the furrier's shop is shut but its ferret-eyed owner is outside, standing with his back against the door-post smoking. He gives good-night.

We both respond. When he have got out of earshot, Ivan mutters, "Curse that little brute Isajeff, he is always there!"

I reply not, I have enough to do to walk steadily, keeping step with Ivan as I lean heavily on his arm. Very strange and bewildered I feel, too, at the streets after my long confinement within four walls. If I had not Ivan to guide me, I am sure I should run up against the people and objects in my road. My joints are burning with fatigue and the unaccustomed exercise. When we reach the end of the Arcade there is no droski in sight.

Iven utters an impatient ejaculation.

"Thou must wait here, Vladimir," he says at length, "until I go round the corner of the street. See thou canst lean against this pillar," indicating one of the supports of the Arcade—"Carelessly, thou canst lean?"

"Yes, yes," I reply vaguely. In truth I scarcely know what I say or do, my head is in such a whirl.

He looks at me anxiously. "There is no help for it," he says to himself. "A droski we must have." Then to me, "Pull thyself together, brave heart! I leave thee but for a minute. There are always plenty of droskis about—just a minute!"

Mechanically I withdraw my hand from his arm, give a lurch, and my back is against the pillar. Ivan throws a glance around and darts away.

A droski drives quickly up. Ivan springs to the ground and is at my side. He takes me firmly under the arm and half lifts me to a seat in the vehicle, gives the order to the "Isvostchick," and we start off.

"Damn it!" says Ivan, so unexpectedly that I look up startled to his face. He is looking fixedly at something, and I follow the direction of his eyes and see a figure under a gas lamp, turning up a sharp face. It is Isajeff!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

We sleep, but the loom of life never stops; and the pattern which was weaving when the sun went down, is weaving when it comes up to-morrow.

THEIR SCHEMES WORKED WELL

She Raised Her Voice, He a Row, and Both Some Money.

It was a demure looking little woman that walked into the ladies' cabin of a Pennsylvania ferry boat a few evenings ago and took a seat in the cabin that fast filled up, says the New York Herald. A respectable looking man, who followed the woman, took a seat beside her, and, unfolding a newspaper, was to all appearances quickly engrossed in reading.

The jingle bell had sounded and the ferry boat had just cleared the slip when the woman commenced singing in a rather melodious voice. The passengers ceased talking and those who were reading dropped their papers and all eyes centered on the demure little woman, who evidently intended making an appeal to the charitable.

The man who came into the cabin behind the woman dropped his paper also and eyed the singer sharply for an instant. She paid no attention to him, and at last, in a voice clearly heard by the passengers near about, the man asked the woman to stop singing, as she was disturbing the passengers and him in particular.

The request, or rather command, attracted the attention of those who heard it and they looked upon the man with expressions of disgust. But the woman paid no heed to the insolent remark and continued with the little song. The man left his seat and went to the forward deck. He reappeared with a deck hand, who assisted the man in getting through the crowd and to where the little woman still sat singing. "I want you to make this woman stop her noise," said the man, now apparently aroused. "It's against the rules. She's evidently going to ask for alms." The woman had stopped singing and was now looking innocently at the man and the deck hand.

From two or three passengers came the cry of "shame!" but the man whose nerves were so shaken by the woman's voice, and who wanted the rules enforced, seemed to pay no attention to the remarks until the woman addressed him.

"I'm sorry to have disturbed you, sir," she said rather loudly, "but I thought I might be able to gather a little money, which I need."

"Your singing did annoy me exceedingly, but if you are needy I'm sorry I stood in the way of your obtaining money and I'll help you," he said, taking off his hat and dropping a dollar bill in it. Then he started around the passengers and one after another dropped silver pieces into the hat until a considerable fund had quickly grown. This the man transferred to the woman and reseated himself and buried his face behind his paper.

The ferryboat had reached her destination, and the passengers left the boat. Five minutes later the man and woman stood on the corner of Liberty and Church streets.

"How much did we get?" the man asked.

"Nearly $5," she replied.

"Well, let's try the South ferry now," he said, and off they walked together.

HERE'S A RARE VIOLIN.

It Antedates the Declaration of Independence and Has a History.

Probably one of the oldest and most valuable violins to be found on Long Island is owned by Prof. George Hewmann, the well-known musician, whose country residence is in the picturesque north side village of Huntington, says the New York Advertiser. The instrument is of Italian make and Mr. Hewmann thinks it is the only one of its make in this country.

According to the stamp on the inside of the top of the instrument it was made by David Tichler, in 1707. The present owner of the violin bought it from a friend named Horatio Benson, whose home was at Syosett, L. I., in 1861. Mr. Benson was a talented musician and played in theaters in this city after coming to this country in 1800. Benson sought seclusion at Syosett in his old age and while he was there Mr. Hewmann came into possession of the violin.

Soon after receiving the instrument from Benson Mr. Hewmann sent it to Strodel, in this city, to be repaired. It was not until then that the fact of its ancient manufacture became known to its owner, for, on taking it apart, Strodel found the maker's name on the inside inscribed in quaint Roman letters and the year 1767.

Mr. Hewmann has often received flattering offers for his violin. Not only have these offers come from curiosity hunters, but from some of the leading musicians of the present day.

The instrument is indeed a handsome one and possesses a tone of rare richness, being fairly loud but entirely devoid of harshness. The sweet strains of the old instrument have been heard on both continents and in nearly every city in the old and new world.

A CLOSE OBSERVER.

A Few Questions Warranted to Take Down the Smart Man.

"I've always been a close observer and am blessed with a very retentive memory," said one of a party of gentlemen dining at a down-town restaurant a few evenings ago. "I can repeat nearly all of 'Hamlet' and most of Longfellow's verses," he continued, "and my power of remembering odd dates and numbers and statistics is almost remarkable. I'm always discovering some inconsequential fact and clinging to it as though it were of vital importance."

The silver-haired member of the party beamed kindly at the speaker, and remarked:

"I presume you are pretty well acquainted with yourself?"

The man with the good memory confessed that he thought he was.

"You have been told on what day of the week you were born. Do you recall it?"

"Well, I shall have to admit that I've let that point slip my mind."

"How many teeth have you at present?"

Really, that is something I never investigated."

The other members of the party smiled significantly.

"Of course you can tell me instantly the number of letters in your full name?" But the close observer could do nothing of the sort. He also confessed that he was not quite sure how many presidents this nation has had or how many states there are in the union to-day. The smart man bought cigars.

And, by the by, gentle reader, remarks the Chicago Times, to how many of the questions could you have given a prompt and correct answer?

Queer Insects.

One form of insects resembles a broken bit of bamboo, and another is provided with hairs, distributed in such a way as to make it appear overgrown with moss. Others have assumed their form and color for the object of catching their prey.

IT MAKES THE DEAF HEAR

SUCCESS OF A NOVEL INSTRUMENT.

The Mysterious Restoration of Hearing by an Unseen Device—Old Theories Successfully Applied.

During the past few years there have been many rumors of the restoration, in some mysterious way, of the hearing of those who were known to have been deaf for many years. This led to an investigation by those interested, and it has been found that this happy change has been made by the use of a most simple yet ingenious device, which was invented by a gentleman in Bridgeport, Conn., named H. L. Wales. This device is the same to the ears as are glasses to the eyes, and is simply a soft rubber disc, arranged on a rubber spring, and so shaped that when inserted in the ear it will focus the waves of sound on the natural drum, thus increasing the vibration of the latter.

The possibilities of a device of this nature have long been known, but the many attempts to use this knowledge have been such utter failures that it was considered beyond our present knowledge of the ear to make a practical instrument of the kind. Consequently when this device was first invented, not much attention was given the same, as it was thought to be merely an old enemy in new dress; but gradually this slight prejudice was dispelled, until, at the present time, most physicians and aurists look kindly upon the instrument, and seem pleased at the success it is meeting.

At a recent interview Mr. Wales made the remarkable statement that, to his knowledge, the device which he called Sound Disc, had never failed where relief was afterward obtained by any medical, surgical or mechanical means, excepting a powerful ear trumpet, which he says is more powerful than his device. It would seem to be an ideal device for the deaf, as it is worn in the ear out of sight, for months at a time, and as far as we can learn, is pronounced safe and comfortable for the patient. Many times it has proven itself to be an advancement in the science of acoustics by relieving the most obstinate cases which had defied medical treatment for years.

What may be the ultimate result of the use of this device—whether the results thus far obtained will warrant its use in such a variety of cases that it will stop the progress of deafness in the future to such an extent that it will avoid the use of ear-trumpets we cannot say; but the desirability of a device of this nature, as regards its safety, its benefit and general comfort to the user, none will fail to admit.

JOURNALISTIC TID-BITS.

There seems to be an epidemic of elopements in Scranton, Pa., five couples having disappeared in ten days.

They have opened the doors of the Johns Hopkins college to females. Singularly, the first girl to get in was a Ladd.

A miner who died lately at Lancaster, N. Y., in apparent poverty was found to be possessor of $5,000 in greenbacks.

Tertullian, who wrote about A. D. 195, said that kissing was first instituted for the purpose of discovering whether the person kissed had been guilty of tippling.

Experiments have shown that a person speaking in the open air can be heard about equally as well at a distance of 100 feet in front, 75 at each side and 30 feet behind.

Twenty-five cents was paid for a horse at a sale in Bucks county, Pa., the other day, and the auctioneer threw in a halter to make a respectable bargain. The horse dropped dead before the purchaser got him home.

John Good left New York a couple of months ago to overlook the building of a factory on the Bay of Naples and returned to have his structural plans altered, as these were drawn for the employment of wood in the building, and he finds that marble is much cheaper than wood in Italy.

The error by which Mr. Aldrich, who had written "A potent medicine for God and men," was made to appear in print "a patent medicine," etc., recalls to a Boston Transcript correspondent that on another occasion the same author wrote: "Now the old wound breaks out afresh" and was horrified to learn by the types that he—a bachelor—had said: "Now the old woman breaks out afresh."

It is noted by a London financial journal as one of the causes of the failure of so many Australian banks that many of them hold such vast quantities of land that when a pinch comes they are unable to realize, and are compelled to stop payment. In New South Wales twelve banks and financial syndicates own about 45,000,000 acres of land, one institution alone owning 8,500,000 acres.

THINGS HARD TO MATCH.

Philadelphia has the biggest reel truck. It weighs 16,000 pounds and can carry or bear 150,000 pounds.

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

There is a whirlpool in the Santa Fe river, three miles northwest of High Springs, Fla., into which 1,000 feet of line has been lowered without finding bottom.

The latest model of the Gatling gun is called the police gun, and will be used for police service. By the use of electrical apparatus it can be made to discharge 1,500 shots a minute.

Old peach trees are now being reported from various parts of the country, but Southern papers claim that the oldest free-bearing tree is living in Georgia and is fifty-two years old.

Thistles in the pampas grow to the height of ten feet, and clover rises four or five feet. Marigolds and camomiles in North America grow to four or five feet. In India the rhododendron grows to to the height of thirty feet.

St. Paul's, London, is to have a new clock. The old clock strikes the hour on the old Phelps bell, but the new one will strike upon Great Paul, which is nearly seventeen tons weight, with a hammer weighing 680 pounds.

FUN AND FOLLY.

Mrs. Snaggs—"Easter is very generally observed nowadays." Snaggs—"Yes, even the children celebrate it eggstensively."

Rev. Mr. Dryasdust—"And, my hearers, Joseph served in the courts of Pharaoh." Lawne Tennys (waking up)—"What's the score?"

Beaver—"Robinson tells me that his salary has been reduced." Melton—"For what cause?" Beaver—"He has just been taken into the firm."

"Just been studying Burke's Peerage." "Well, what did you find out?" "It struck me that the aristocracy travels under an awful lot of aliases."

Teacher—"What is your name, little boy?" New Kid—Jonah Cicero Tarbox." Teacher—"What do your playmates call you?" New Kid—"Pants."

Cumso—"So Mrs. Bunting is a Daughter of the Revolution, is she?" Mrs. Cumso—"Yes, why?" Cumso—"To me she looks old enough to be the mother of it."

Little girl—"Oh, mamma, you'll have to send dat new nurse off. She's awful wicked." Mamma—"Horrors! What does she do?" Little Girl—"She tells us Bible stories on week days."

"I've been taking nerve tonic," said Willie Washington, "and it has worked first rate, don't you know." "Indeed." "Yes. I called on Miss Bankins last night, and the first thing her fathah said to me was: 'Well, young man, I like your nerve.'"

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O., Props. 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.

Three painters were blown from the great Forth bridge in Scotland and killed.

I have used Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills for Dyspepsia and Constipation, and have been cured by them. I cheerfully recommend to all who suffer from the same STEPHEN BURHANS, Sexton Wayne St. Ref'd Church, Jersey City.

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

There is collapsible life raft.

Mr. Darius Waterhouse, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "It costs but little to try Bradycrotine, and a trail is all that is necessary to convince the doubting thousands that it will cure headache."

There are 10,000 steamships in use.

IN LUCK!

The person who is troubled with Salt-Rheum will find themselves in luck when they try one box of Hill's S. R. & S. Ointment. Largest box and best remedy for Salt-Rheum on the market. 25 cents. At all druggists.

Coal ashes make a good mulch for the quince.

WHAT THEY SAY

of Hill's Pile Pomade: "I find it the best remedy in the world for piles, and recommend it to my patients." A. L. Hawkins, M. D., Compton, Cal. "We think it the best remedy on the market for piles." M. D. Fisher & Co., druggist, Springfield, Vt. Try it to-night! At all druggists.

The soil should be kept from baking hard around the trees.

THE TRUE LAXATIVE PRINCIPLE

Of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy, Syrup of Figs, has a permanently beneficial effect on the human system, while the cheap vegetable extracts and mineral solutions, usually sold as medicines, are permanently injurious. Being well-informed, you will use the true remedy only. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Shrunken, half worn bed blankets or comforts, past using on a bed, make good pads to put under a stair carpet.

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."

French street railway employes will hold a national convention.

The fountains of Trafalgar square spout 500 gallons of water a minute.

It is estimated that there are 23¼ acres of land for every living person.

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

Texas is raising Irish flax.

To Become Successful in Business Life you need a good business education, such as may be acquired by mail. Bryant's College Buffalo, N. Y.

India has railway schools.

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

Georgia has a lumber trust.

If you are troubled with malaria take Beecham's Pills. A positive specific, nothing like it. 25 cents a box.

The Indiana state Federation of Labor wants senators elected by the people.

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.

A pinch of soda beaten to a foam in either molasses or honey will cut the phlegm from baby's throat.

It is an accepted fact that the tone of the piano improves when the instrument is removed from the wall of a room.

-How is-
-Your Blood?-

I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and was cured sound and well with two and a half bottles of S.S.S. Other blood medicines had failed to do me any good. WILL C. BEATY, Yorkville, S. C.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

I was troubled from childhood with an aggravated case of Tetter, and three bottles of S.S.S. cured me permanently. WALLACE MANN, Mannville, I. T.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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.

PATENTS Thomas P. Simpson, Washington, D. C. No atty's fee until Patent obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide.

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

Notice! Republican Leaders have prepared and Policy." 500 pages. Agents outfit prepaid, 50 cents. M. W. HAZEN CO. 194 Church Street, New York. its "History, Principles

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

LADIES! Use Only Brown's French Dressing on your Boots and Shoes.

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.

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.

CENTRAL MICHIGAN FARMS Grow the largest and best paying crops, as proved by U. S. Agricultural Reports. We offer at low prices, very easy terms, 20,000 Acres of good unimproved Farming Lands in Isabella County, center of Lower Peninsula. Write for pamphlet, mailed free. Wells, Stone & Co., Saginaw, Mich.

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.

Bicycle Catalogue FREE.

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

It's flying in the face of Nature to take the ordinary pill. Just consider how it acts. There's too much bulk and bustle, and not enough real good. And think how it leaves you when it's all over!

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets act naturally. They help Nature to do her own work. They cleanse and renovate, mildly but thoroughly, the whole system. *Regulate* it, too. The help that they give, lasts.

They're purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, the smallest, easiest, and best to take. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels are promptly relieved and permanently cured. One tiny, sugar-coated Pellet for a gentle laxative—three for a cathartic.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You pay only for the *good* you get.

This is true only of Dr. Pierce's medicines.

NO FLIES ON US

If you use Dutcher's Fly Killer. Every sheet will kill a quart of flies, destroy their eggs and prevent reproduction. Always ask for Dutcher's and get best results.

Fredk. Dutcher Drug Co., St. Albans, Vt.

THE ERTEL VICTOR HAY PRESS

Shipped Anywhere on Trial. Catalogue Free. GEO. ERTEL & Co., 7 Ky St. QUINCY, ILL., U.S.A.

CUB BERDAN

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.

378 Woodward Avenue.

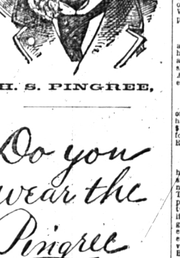
DETROIT. - MICHIGAN

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. T. S. SPRAGUE, 818 Hammond Bld'g, Detroit, Mich.

CHEAP MUSIC

50,000 Pieces at 10 Cts. Each. Full Sheet Size. Splendid Paper. Enclose 2 cent stamp for Catalogue. Liberal Terms to the Trade. Remit five 2-cent stamps for sample. Ad.,

CHEAP MUSIC STORE, 294 GRAND STREET, NEW YORK.



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—26.

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

Bargain No. 13.

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 $1,500 a large, commodious and comfortable house on Harmon street, comparatively new, 31x36, 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, this is 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 Webster. The house has 11 good living rooms, good new barn and a good well and cistern, plenty of all fruits and a sidewalk that will ... Price very reasonable. ... Webster.

Bargain No. 34.

A good farm for sale. I offer for sale my farm in Troy, Oakland Co., Mich., consisting of 86 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 ¾ 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. 41.

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, 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! 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, 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, drock 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. $4,500 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 $550 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, 1½ 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 4 miles west and a little north of this village, containing about 82 acres with nearly ¾ 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 one's 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.