ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

"German Syrup"

Regis Leblanc is a French Canadian store keeper at Notre Dame de Stanbridge, Quebec, Can., who was cured of a severe attack of Congestion of the Lungs by Boschee's German Syrup. He has sold many a bottle of German Syrup on his personal recommendation. If you drop him a line he'll give you the full facts of the case direct, as he did us, and that Boschee's German Syrup brought him through nicely. It always will. It is a good medicine and thorough in its work.

FOR SUMMER COMPLAINTS
PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER
BEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY,

Colvin, La., Dec. 2, 1886.—My wife used MOTHER'S FRIEND before her third confinement, and says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars. DOCK MILLS.

Sent by express on receipt of price $1.50 per bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. ATLANTA, GA.

Bile Beans

Small

Positively cure Sick-headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Colds and General debility. 40 to the bottle. Sugar coated. Easy to take. Do not gripe nor sicken the stomach. Sold by druggists. Price 25c. Reliable and economical. Sample dose free.

J. F. Smith & Co., 255 Greenwich St., N. Y.

Treating Ailing Women by Letter

Most cases of Female diseases can be treated as well by us through the mails as by personal consultation. In writing for advice, give age and symptoms of your complaint, state length of time you have been suffering, and what means you have tried to obtain relief.

Mrs. Pinkham fully and carefully answers all letters of inquiry, and charges nothing for her advice.

All correspondence is treated strictly confidential. Your letters will be received and answered by one of your own sex. Address,

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICAL Co.,
Lynn, 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 V—CONTINUED.

"Now, see how thou takest things up!" she says. "For indeed there is nothing to tell. The man has always been civil to me only giving me 'good-day' as I went and came, or passing a remark on the weather. It is only that I have taken an unreasonable antipathy to him—a quite unreasonable and unjustifiable antipathy, Vladimir. Thou knowest my strange temper! And thou art wrong," she continues, in nervous haste. "Assuredly thou art wrong that Isa eff has informed the police. Why should he? And how could he suspect"——

"He watched us leave thy lodging. He followed us along the colonnade. We both saw him as we mounted the droski to come here. He has driven after us—spied on us—crouched at our door"——

"Why, then, am I here?" she interposes. "If, as thou sayest, he observed thee leave my lodging, why am I not also under arrest?"

"The devil and his own black heart know why!" I answer, with grim significance.

She reads my meaning, and the color flies affrighted from her cheeks, leaving them hueless—her whole countenance turns white and blank, like a snowy summit ere it has been kissed by the rosy lips of dawn.

"Now thou knowest thy enemy—he is waiting even now to pounce upon thee—by God!"

I make a rush to the door—Maruscha flies to me—she clings to me—drags me, or tries to drag me back, with all her slender force.

"Wouldst thou lose us all?" she whispers wildly. "Listen, listen, to what I would say to thee, and then go if thou wilt."

The imploring anguish of her tones impels me, and I pause, though my desire to slay Isajeff has not diminished. Now I perceive how my violence has terrified her, and my bloodthirstiness gives some place to compunction.

"I will tell thee," she pants, "what I will do—only—only give me time, Vladimir." She presses her hand to her side.

I am subdued. To soothe her—calm her—undo the mischief I have done is now my only thought.

"My sweet love, forgive me!" I beg. "I have frightened thee!"

She smothers bravely a storm of rising sobs, still holding me with both her small hands until she has sufficiently controlled herself to speak. "I need never go back to my lodging—he need never see me again," she begins, watching the effect of her words with wide eyes fastened on my face.

"Go back," I repeat, thrilling with apprehension at the mere suggestion. "Thou wilt go from here to Olga Petrovna's, and quit not her lodging save to go to the station and take train for thy home! Petersburg is no place for thee henceforth, Maruscha. Promise me that thou wilt leave it to-morrow, never to return."

"I promise—but—but—I owe a week's lodging—I must give notice—my clothes!"

"And thou wouldst take into consideration such paltry matters where so much is at stake!" I cry, beside myself.

"Listen to reason, Vladimir," she falters. "If I pay not my landlord he will have an excuse for instituting a search for me. Thou art so violent that I cannot get in a word. I will go to Olga, and she will pay the money for me and bring away my things."

"So that he can follow her and find thee! No, that will not do! And yet," I say, moderating my tone, "thou art, perhaps, right about the money."—I muse a moment—"then Olga must find some one else to pay it, and invent some lie. He must be led to expect thy return. Say that thou hast been called away suddenly—to a dying relative!" I laugh grimly at the glibness of my inventions. "She has been commissioned to pack part of thy wardrobe to send after thee. Thou canst give her a line for the scoundrel to that effect."

"Yes, yes," Marusha agrees eagerly. "That is well planned. And as proof that I am returning, everything will be left standing in the room—my stove and all my belongings."

I nod. "Yet thou must not linger a single day in Petersburg, Maruscha. Dangers beset thee here at every turn. The police know thee to be the friend of suspects; they have thy name and address"——

"How knowest thou that?" she interrupts in surprise.

"I saw all through the window. I did not move to the dormer roof until the search was almost completed."

"My God! Vladimir, if thou hadst not moved!"

A sharp thrill of horror shakes Maruscha's body. She stares straight before her, and I know she is living over again one terrible moment of agony. Presently she throws herself into my arms and clinging to me convulsively, hides her face on my shoulder. "How was it that I fell not dead when he opened the window," she breathes. "And I screamed not—I moved not! It must have been that the pitiful good God upheld me then!"

"Would that we had never met!" I groan involuntarily.

Maruscha starts up and gazes at me in wonderment.

"Wouldst thou rob my life of so much happiness, Vladimir?" she cries.

"Our love has brought thee only suffering," I reply wofully. "And I see not the end of it."

"Thou can'st not mean it, Vladimir!" she gasps. "Thou wouldst not drive me from thee before—before the last! And whither wouldst thou go to-night? Where wilt thou hide? Oh leave me not in ignorance, or I shall go mad!"

I lift her to my arms again. "Maruscha," I said firmly, "thou seest the mischief I have already wrought: I have resolved that it shall be enough, so help me God. I will ruin no more of my fellow-creatures by forcing myself on them. Thou wouldst not wish it? I leave Petersburg to-night, so now, since it must be, give me one kiss and leave me; like the brave girl thou art!"

I raise her face, but she only clings to me more closely, and fixes on me a look of such moving appeal that I am fain to turn from it, as I tremble for my manhood. Then again that broken, pleading voice—

"Let us stay with thee and help thee, if thou wilt—if thou must go to-night. Deny me not this consolation—the last. I swear to thee I swear I will not utter a single plaint nor shed a tear if thou wilt let me stay, Vladimir, and if thou sendest me from thee now I will—I will die on the street."

When I say to Maruscha: "Be content, thou shalt have thy way," she gives me a solemn grateful kiss, and a great calm descends on her. At once she takes the initiative, pushes me gently into a chair, and hastens to place such food as she can before me.

"First thou must eat," she says, decisively, and I offer no objections, for God only knows when and where I may get another meal!

I eat heartily of the bread and ham she places for me, and drink the whole of a bottle of beer. Meanwhile she bustles about seeking clothes for me to put on—a pair of stout boots, a coat, a felt hat of Ivan's. She also fetches his razor and puts a pair of scissors ready to hand, moving swiftly and silently. When I have finished eating, she stands ready to cut my hair; and, like a second Samson, I am speedily shorn of my locks. For a moment, her task done, she regards me, and softly laughs.

I have no time to think for myself, for she thinks and acts on the thought so quickly. Already she is handing me the razor. The water and soap stand ready; and she is holding a small mirror where the light of the lamp may fall on it.

"Now thou must shave."

The operation of shaving is perhaps the last a man would care to have his sweetheart assist at. The situation, even at this moment, strikes me as ludicrous. It is certainly extraordinary, but I am getting hardened to extraordinary situations. I grasp the razor, look up once into Maruscha's eyes to exchange with her a smile and square my elbows to the task.

I have hitherto been proud of my strong curling beard and heavy mustache: in a few minutes they are no longer mine—they lie on the table before me, and I am staring blankly at my changed aspect in the glass.

Again my eyes seek Maruscha's: I meet them fixed with wide amaze on my face.

"Vladimir," she says at length, "thy own mother would not know thee!"

"And thou?" I ask, with a pang for my departed glory. "Wouldst thou not have known me, Maruscha?"

"Of course I would!" she replies, her eyes softening to infinite tenderness, under my anxious ones. "But truly it is surprising the difference in thy appearance. No disguise could be more perfect."

She puts the mirror back on its nail against the wall and proceeds to make sandwiches of the rest of the bread and ham, putting them up in several parcels, which she deposits in my coat pockets, whilst I am drawing on Ivan's boots. Fortunately he has a large foot for his size and the misfit is on the right side.

Maruscha is done first, and she comes and stands in front of me.

"When we part, Vladimir," she begins, with an effort to subdue the tremor in her voice, "where wilt thou go first?"

"Westward—I will keep moving westward toward the frontier," I reply promptly. "Of course I must be guided by circumstances as to—to details."

The fact is, I have not formulated any plan of action save that of getting out of the town as quickly as possible and ridding my friends of my dangerous proximity. To ease Maruscha's mind, however, I talk away glibly enough, arranging my ideas as I go along.

"I am under no apprehension but that I shall make my way over the frontier without a single difficulty," I continue cheerfully. "It is simple enough. In an hour I shall have left the town behind: I walk until I am tired, then I enter a wood and rest on the soft pin-needles, Maruscha, where I shall be snug and retired. There I sleep off my fatigue; I rise refreshed and strengthened and proceed on my way. I could not have a better time of the year for a journey on foot, the days are fine and still warm, yet not too warm. The country air and the freedom will invigorate me."

"And when thou art hungry—what then?" There is a kind of dry anguish in Maruscha's tone, and I am glad that I am still occupied with the lacing of the boots so that I need not look at her.

"Oh, there are plenty of ways of getting a meal," I reply carelessly. "I can work for one—chop firewood, or what not, for a well-to-do peasant."

"And he will not wonder that one of thy class—for thou canst not conceal that thou art a gentleman, Vladimir—should come to his door and offer to labor like a moujik for a meal? He will suspect nothing?"

I hesitate. "And if he should have suspicions," I reply at length; "every Russian is not minded to set the police on a doubtful character."

"And if he should ask to see thy papers?" Maruscha stands over me, wringing out my reluctant responses with the ruthlessness of an Inquisitor, regardless of my mental writhings. And now I must straighten myself, for the boots are fastened and she is facing my perplexed regard with looks that search me through.

"Papers—ah, well, of course I have no papers to show; but—oh, bother, Maruscha!" I take sudden refuge in assumed impatience. "Now is it likely that every one I chance to meet will ask for my papers? Not one in a thousand would do it!"

"Yet any one thou askest for a day's work has a right to demand an inspection of them. What wouldst thou do if it were to happen?" she persists.

"Hem—well, in such case I would get out of it the best way I could!"

Maruscha compresses her lips until they are bloodless. Her delicate nostrils dilate and quiver. She takes out her small purse and empties its contents on the table. One by one she smooths out the rouble notes and counts them. There are eight. Then she counts the little hoard of silver.

"Eight roubles and seventy-five copecs, that is all I have with me!" she sighs. "That will not go far, yet it is better than nothing." She puts it back into her purse and holds it toward me.

I draw back. "No, my beloved, ask me not to take thy last coin," I say, feeling the blood rush to my face.

"Vladimir, thou surely wouldst not hesitate at such a moment!" she exclaims, in a grieved tone. "Alas, that it is so little!"

I see that I dare not insist. I try to make a compromise.

"Since it will make thee happy, let us divide it."

"If thou takest not all I will break my word to thee and weep!" she cries, with a fierce knitting of her brows, as she thrusts the purse into my hand and closes my fingers over it.

After this what can I do but kiss the dear little faded purse, which she values as my first gift to her, and consign it to my pocket! And what a grateful, tender look is that with which she rewards me! Thus will I remember her!

"In a moment I will be ready," she says, as I rise and button my coat. She is dashing about, putting all suspicious signs out of sight, sweeping up the hair, and after selecting a lock, burning the rest in the mouth of the stove, everything so swiftly and thoroughly. When all is done she throws on her outdoor garments and stands prepared to accompany me.

She is perfectly calm, though there is not a trace of color in her face. It wears a set look of determination and is lighted strangely by her steady, shining eyes.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE RUSTY OLD PISTOL.

A LEAF FROM ONE OF LIFE'S SAD TRAGEDIES.

The Random Shot and the One That Aimed to Kill—The Oxen Waited Patiently for the Master That Never Came.

The old-fashioned, white-topped wagon creaks slowly along the hard winter road. What a cumbersome, unwieldy affair it is! Look at those huge spokes, as thick as a man's wrist, and notice the curved shape of the bed, so curiously like a canoe. The four strong oxen find it no easy thing to pull, even when empty, as it is now. But in spite of clumsiness and lack of beauty in shape or style, it harmonizes strangely with its surroundings. Both are certainly unique and picturesque to a degree.

It is one of those still, clear days, so frequent in the Alleghenies, relates the Detroit Free Press. Although the leaves are brown and dead, and but few indications of the awakening of vegetable life are visible, there is an indescribable feeling of life and strength in the air. And that faint, red sheen on the treetops here and there shows that the maples have already felt and acknowledged the first faint glow of spring. The mountains loom up very near. Shorn of all their autumn beauty, they are far more impressive and magnificent than when clad in softening and neutralizing foliage. The silence is so great the ring of a woodman's ax echoes from far up the mountain side, where he is busily engaged in adding another barren acre of "clearin'" to the three or four of which he is already the proud possessor.

Souther was on his way home from the new saw-mill, where he and his oxen had been engaged in a hard day's "job o' haulin'." As he plodded along beside the slow-moving wagon his mind was full of thoughts about the new-built cabin a few miles ahead and the pretty, young wife inside it. And as he thought, his heavy, unshaven face grew bright and glad, and he stepped out with a freer, bolder stride than his utterly tired-out appearance of a few moments before would seem to warrant. They had not been married long, and Souther loved her with far more intensity and depth of devotion than the phlegmatic, undemonstrative mountaineer usually exhibits toward his wife.

He examined, as he walked along, a rusty, cheap pistol that he had purchased from one of the lumbermen that day. It was strange to say, a present for his wife. But she, like many women reared in the mountains, was an ardent lover of sport and an excellent shot. Her dearest wish was to own a pistol, with which she might knock over some of the small game that was very plentiful in the vicinity of the cabin.

Only one more mile did Souther have to go as he turned his weary oxen into a narrow, stump road that led through the woods to his "clearin'." It was fast growing dusk, and the air was so keen and cold that he looked forward longingly to the roaring blaze and steaming hot coffee that he knew his provident little spouse would have ready for him.

The oxen quickened their pace as they heard a sudden rustle in the thick laurel bushes that fringe the road. Souther is quite as alarmed as they. His superstitious mountaineer mind immediately conjures up thoughts of "ha'nts" that make him feel decidedly uncomfortable. But the rustling continues in such a noisy fashion that he decides that nothing but flesh and blood can be the author of it.

"I'll skeer the varmint, anyhow," he thinks, and sends a random shot from the new pistol into the bushes.

A faint scream answers the report, and he hastily crosses the road and enters the belt of laurel. His search is not a long one. There, at the foot of one of the largest bushes, lies his wife, her faint, horror-struck face with the print of deathly agony upon it.

She does not wait for him to speak, but sobs out between gasps of pain:

"I was just a tryin' to scare ye fur fun. I don't blame ye fur shootin'."

Souther throws himself on his knees beside her. His face is even more pale and agonizing than hers.

"It was my fault. It was—"

That was all. There is more life in the withered old laurel bush now than in the body leaning so heavily against it.

Souther sat quite still for a few moments. His face was quite calm again. Then he slowly raised the pistol.

The patient oxen waited minute after minute for their lord and master to start them for home.

But he did not come.

MAN'S INGRATITUDE.

And This After He Had Been Made One of the 400.

They were riding up town on the box seat of a Fifth avenue 'bus. Both were swells of the ultra variety, and the purple and fine linen which decked their aristocratic persons bore the stamp of Bond street in every crease and seam.

"Wobert," suddenly remarked the elder after a silence extending past twelve corners. "I hate an ingwate!"

"Ah—yaas," was the non-committal answer of the other.

"You know Todd?"

"That—aw—fellah who's guvnah's in twade?"

"Yaas. Borrowed a Century from him a month ago, and yestahday he weally dared to dun me for it."

"How very wude."

"And you know, old fellah, what I did for Todd?"

"Intwoduced him to ouah set?"

"And to our club."

"And let him entertain you at dinnah?"

"And called him by his first name evwywhere."

"And now he duns you?"

"Yaas, Wobby, that was his beastly, shocking return for it all. But what can a fellah expect of twades people anyhow?"—Detroit Free Press.

A South Carolina Heroine.

After feeding a negro outlaw who held a pistol over her while she set the table, a South Carolina minister's daughter emptied a shotgun into the back of her late guest. It made a cold dessert for the diner, but it earned a snug $300 for the girl, that amount having been offered as a reward for the outlaw's capture, dead or alive.

Modifications.

The story is told of Professor John Blackie that on one occasion he chalked on the blackboard in the University of Edinburgh: "Professor Blackie will not meet his classes to-day." An audacious student rubbed out the c in classes. Professor Blackie discovered the change, and modified it further by the removal of the l.

STAR-EYED SCIENCE.

An electric railroad 800 miles long is to be constructed in Russia.

The best existing map of the moon shows 32,856 crater-shaped projections, according to M. Wilhelm Meyer, and astronomers tell us that 100,000 are brought into view with a telescope of medium power.

A prominent physician of Washington claims that the phonograph can be used for the cure of deafness. He says that the modulated sounds which he is able to send into the ear, with this instrument will gradually bring the hammer and anvil bones of the delicate organ into their normal condition.

A writer in an electrical magazine, in discussing the probabilities of death by an electrical current, said that he at one time stood on the top of one of the Alpine peaks in a storm and had lightning pass through his body to an extent sufficient to make a loud crackling noise and to produce long, blue streams of sparks from the fingers, representing probably many millions of volts, without any effect upon the body other than to force him to descend without delay.

Sunshine is recorded at the meteorological office of England by means of the Stokes-Campbell instrument, the essential features of which is a spherical lens, which acts as a burning glass. As the sun accomplishes its apparent journey from east to west it burns its autograph into a strip of card placed beneath the lens, but can only do so when it is unobscured. As the card is divided into hours, it is easy to calculate the amount of actual sunshine with which each day is favored.

Eucalyptus oil has come into such demand that over 20,000 pounds were sent to England from California last year, the tree having been planted in immense quantities in that state. General Stratton planted 55 acres near Haywards in 1869 chiefly for timber purposes. In 1883 it was discovered that a decoction of the leaves would remove the incrusted scales from boilers. While the engineers were preparing the liquid they imagined the odor cured one of bronchitis and the other of asthma, and they started a factory to extract the oil at San Lorenzo, which is said to have been the beginning of this industry.

BANTER AND BLARNEY.

The man who invests in shad may have his money's worth in the meat, but he's stuck with the bones.

The first "big four" that ever engaged extensively in the live stock business are believed to have been Noah, Shem, Ham and Japheth.

Husband—"How do you like your new girl?" Wife—"Well, she works me a little harder than the last one, but she is more respectful."

Patient—"And now, doctor, I wish you would copy and forbid this list of dishes I do not like, so my wife will not cook them for me any more."

"You borrowed a five of me the other day, you know." "Ya-as." "I'd like to have it back if you can—" "But, my deah boy, I've spent it."

Wool—"Do you make your domestic one of the family?" Van Pelt—"No, we don't dare to; she kicked about the size of it when she came."

Miss Goldburg—"I wouldn't marry you, sir, if you were as rich as Croesus." Mr. Hardrow—"Well, that's just the difference; I wouldn't marry you if you weren't."

"I think I will change my name to Solomon and write proverbs," said Mawson. "How is this for one: 'Better be bent on economy than broke on extravagance.'"

Hicks—"Don't you believe there's such a thing as a haunted house?" Wicks—"Oh, yes, indeed; but it depends a good deal upon how good looking the girl is who lives in it."

Mr. Wickwire—"Oh, by the way, I noticed you setting the clock ahead again this morning." Mrs. Wickwire—"Ye-es." "Is that for me to come home by to-night or for yourself to get up by in the morning?"

Mrs. Keene—"There are times when I wish I were a man." Mr. Keene—"For instance?" Mrs. Keene—"When I pass a milliner's window and think how happy I could make my wife by giving her a new bonnet."

THINGS TOLD OF THEM.

Frederick L. Ames is believed to have realized his ambition to become the greatest landlord in New England, as he pays taxes on property assessed at $6,000,000, which is far below its market valuation.

J. C. SIMPSON, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

No heathen language has any such word as love in it.

FOR SALE.

THE GOOD WILL AND SUBSCRIPTION LIST of a 16-page Agricultural Weekly, established in 1854; published in a flourishing Western city, situated in a rich agricultural state. Will be sold at a sacrifice. A splendid opportunity to secure an established agricultural weekly. Address F. A. SMITH, 88 W. Jackson St., Chicago, Ill.

A great many giants become very small when you get close to them.

The world is full of lion fighters, but nearly everybody will run from the hornet.

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 man's character is what his enemies say about him.

A little sinner only needs time and opportunity to become a big one.

TWO HARVEST EXCURSIONS

Via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, on Tuesday, August 30th, and September 27th, 1892.

Where the grasses are kissed by the wandering breeze.
And the fields are rich with the golden grain:
Where the schooner plows through the prairie seas.
To its destined port on the western plain;
Where homes may never be sought in vain.
And hope is the thriftiest plant that grows;
Where man may ever his rights maintain,
And land is as free as the wind that blows.

For further particulars apply to the nearest Ticket Agent, or address Geo. H. Heafford, General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

The Canadian government is trying experiments on an extensive scale in the cultivation of trees. At the Central farm, near Ottawa, the seeds of Rocky mountain and European conifers have been liberally sown, and in 1891 175,000 seedlings were transplanted from the beds to be distributed later on to branch farms and private experimenters, who are to send careful reports of progress. Twenty-five gardens along the main line of the Canadian Pacific railway have been supplied from the experimental farms.

In Country Hamlet,

far from a physician, Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure is doubly valuable. IT HAS AN IMMEDIATE ACTION UPON THE DELICATE LUNG TISSUES and removes any irritation however deep seated, at once. Coughs, Colds, Night Sweats, Chills, Fever, Whooping Cough and Asthma relieved promptly. 50 cents. Druggists can get it of Williams, Davis & Brooks, also Farrand, Williams & Clark, Detroit, Mich. Manufactured in Buffalo, N. Y.

Life is not so short but there is time for courtesy.

Health Tid-Bits save weak, nervous men. $1; Trial 10c. Ohio Chemical Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

We are all willing to admit the depravity of other folks.

Get a Good Start in Business Life by securing a thorough business education at home, by mail, low rates: Bryant's College, Buffalo, N. Y.

There is nothing more easy than to make a foe of a friend.

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

Thou must be true to thyself, if thou the truth would teach.

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

The best friends are those who stimulate each other to good.

When you get up in the morning with a swell-head, bring it to natural dimensions by taking Bradycrotine.

There is nothing more difficult than to make a friend of a foe.

BEECHAM'S PILLS stimulate the ptyalin in saliva, remove depression, give appetite, and make the sick well.

When the house laughs at the cat be sure there is a hole near.

THE BEST

Ointment in the world for skin diseases is Hill's S. R. & S. Ointment. Try it! At all druggists. 25 cents.

It is the man of sound judgment that knows when to keep still.

HOW STRANGE!

Some people suffer for months with piles when Hill's Pile Pomade will cure them. Satisfaction or no pay. At all druggists.

A man is very small if you can put all there is of him into a coffin.

From my knowledge of the value of Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills, derived as well from my own experience as from the testimony of many who have tested their merits, I am satisfied that they well deserve the ample patronage they are receiving.

THE REV. C. VAN SANTVOORD,
Kingston, N. Y.

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

A hungry poet forgets that he is hungry while he is reading his own poetry.

Harvest Excursions—Half Rates—Aug. 30th and Sept. 27th.

The Burlington Route will sell round trip tickets at half rates, good 20 days, to the cities and farming regions of the West, Northwest and Southwest. Eastern ticket agents will sell through tickets on the same plan. See that they read over the Burlington Route, the best line from Chicago, Peoria, Quincy and St. Louis. For further information, write P. S. Eustis, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

An empty gun that you think is loaded will scare you as badly as one that is.

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.

William M. Davenport, though blind, owns and operates a 700-acre farm in Leyden, Mass., and is one of the best judges of live stock in the country. He earned his first dollar sawing wood and threshing, and is now worth from $50,000 to $75,000.

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.

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. LITTLE LIVER PILLS

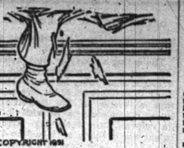
DO NOT GRIPE NOR SICKEN. Sure cure for SICK HEADACHE, impaired digestion, constipation, torpid glands. They arouse vital organs, remove nausea, dizziness. Magical effect on Kidneys and bladder. Conquer bilious nervous disorders. Establish natural DAILY ACTION.

ACTUAL SIZE.

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're through with Catarrh, finally and completely,—or you have $500 in cash.

That's what is promised you, no matter how bad your case or of how long standing, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Catarrh can be cured. Not with the poisonous, irritating snuffs and strong, caustic solutions, that simply palliate for a time, or perhaps, drive the disease to the lungs—but with Dr. Sage's Remedy.

The worst cases yield to its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties. "Cold in the Head," needs but a few applications. Catarrhal Headache, and all the effects of Catarrh in the Head—such as offensive breath, loss or impairment of the senses of taste, smell and hearing, watering or weak eyes—are at once relieved and cured.

In thousands of cases, where everything else has failed, Dr. Sage's Remedy has produced perfect and permanent cures. That gives its proprietors faith to make the offer. It's $500, or a cure. They mean to pay you, if they can't cure you. But they mean to *cure* you, and they can.

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.

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

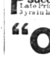
If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.

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.

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

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



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

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

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

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

WORN NIGHT AND DAY.

(PATENTED) AXION ELASTIC TRUSS

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.

IN THE NICK
Of time comes Dutcher's Fly Killer. Sure death to flies, destroys their eggs, prevents reproduction and rids the house of the pests. Get Dutcher's and secure best results.
Fredk. Dutcher Drug Co., St. Albans, Vt.

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

THE "OHIO" WELL DRILL
LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO. Catalogue FREE.

Over 1,000 Crossbred Wheats on Trial.

Jones' Wheats are leaders wherever grown. Originator of EARLY WHITE LEADER (new, 1892), Jones Winter Fife, American Bronze, Early Red Clawson, Jones' Square Head or Harvest Queen and True Golden Cross. A new wonder in wheat, EARLY GENESEE GIANT (half-bearded). The coming light amber of the country. The richest in gluten, the strongest in plant and straw. A leader of all in productiveness. A boon to the Farmer in cold, bleak sections of Wisconsin, Iowa, and as far north as Winter sorts can be grown. Only offered in 2 oz. packets in 1892. Directions for growing a fancy plot on each packet. Price, $1.00; 6 packets, $5.00. Send for descriptive price list to A. N. JONES, LEROY, GENESEE CO., N. Y.

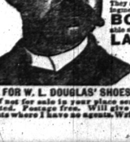
YOU WANT IT!
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN." LINIMENT
CURES RHEUMATISM,
Pains in Chest, Side or Back
Neuralgia, Headache, Etc.
WE REFUND MONEY if 5 Bottles does not cure you or 1 bottle does not give you benefit.
TRY IT! Per Bottle, 25 cts. 5 Bottles, $1.
YOUR DRUGGIST HAS IT.
316,408 BOTTLES
Sold in New England States in 1891.
WE WARRANT IT!
MINARD'S LINIMENT MFG. CO., Boston, Mass.

W. N. U. D.—10—29.

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

ASK FOR W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES.

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

REAL ESTATE AGENCY -OF- Whitehead & Mitchell

Birmingham, Mich.

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

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

BARGAIN NO. 2.

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 timber. Price very low and terms easy.

Bargain No. 12.

This is the chance of a life time for getting 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. 21.

Are you looking for the best and cheapest home in Birmingham? If so, read this and act wisely. We can offer you for only $1,200 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, makes it the best bargain yet offered in real estate.

Bargain No. 33.

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 H. Sawyer 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.

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, 70 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 ¼ mile of post-office, stores, churches and schools. Price very reasonable. Terms easy. For particulars, call on or address, James E. 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. 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. 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 ½ of a mile north of Erity's Mill, 2½ miles southwest of Birmingham, with ample buildings in good order, with never failing spring stream near the buildings; a good young orchard. Will be sold at its value. Call on Whitehead & Mitchell or the owner, on the premises, Jas. McCracken.

Bargain No. 50.

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

Bargain No. 51.

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

Bargain No. 54.

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

Bargain No. 55.

It is very seldom that a farm so desirable as this one is offered to the public. We have for sale the farm known as the Gillespie farm, now owned by the Riley Bros., at a very reasonable price. This farm consists of 105 acres, has two good dwelling houses, with an unusual amount of barns, sheds and other necessary outbuildings, three good wells, cisterns, cellars under both houses, 80 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. $5,500 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 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. 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.

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.