That Tired Feeling

Is a certain indication of impure and impoverished blood. If your blood could always be rich and pure, full of the red corpuscles upon which the vitality depends, you would never be weak, or

Nervous, Boils, pimples, scrofula, salt rheum, would never trouble you. But our dealer of living, shut in all winter in poorly ventilated houses and shops, depleted the blood and there is loss of appetite, and weakness. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the standard remedy for this condition. It purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood, overcomes that tired feeling, builds up the nerves and gives perfect health. Read this:

"Our daughter, Blanche, when four years of age, had a humor break out on her hands and face, which our physician pronounced eczema. If the cold air reached her face or hands they would swell up, look almost purple, and headed blisters would form and break. Discharging a watery fluid, and the burning and itching would drive her nearly wild. Unless we encased her little hands she would tear them of shreds from her face and hands. We tried many doctors and many remedies and at last gave the case up as hopeless. But our daughter Cora tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, to cure a scrofulous lump near the left breast which caused her much pain and after taking a bottle it disappeared. Blanche, who is now nine, had spent seven years of suffering, so I concluded to give her Hood's Sarsaparilla. She took 5 bottles and her face is smooth and soft as a baby's, the color of a rose petal. Her hands are soft and white, where four months ago they were blue and red and callouned nearly like leather. I cannot express my gratitude by pen or mouth. It seems a miracle and our friends are surprised." Mrs. Ann E. Clark, 401 E. 4th St., Duluth, Minn. Get only Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only True Blood Purifier

$2,000 SAVED Mr. Isaac Ledgerwood of Gainesville, Ga., saved $2,000 by using Swift's Specific. He was in bed 3 months with a bad case of blood poison. He was given up by doctors to die. Hundreds of cures by S.S.S. Book mailed free. Our cancer specialist is an expert in cancer. All advice free. Address SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

THE SCALPER

50 cents. By Calabash baking scales. In cloth, and Blocks by "Sculptor Quarrels." Own origins of 40 to 80,000 Best cigars sold. All wrappers, pure tobacco. LANDING & CO., 111 Quincy St., Chicago.

Ely's Cream Balm has completely cured me of catarrh when everything else failed. Many acquaintances have used it with extolled results. — *Alfred W. Stevens, Caldwell, Ohio.*

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell. The balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

The Aermotor at Steel Foto Cutter Worth

$40 FOR $10

We will furnish this fine cutter, one only to one party in each locality, for $10 cash, or $12 on easy payments. Cutter of the highest grade of excellence and the model known permanently to be to be responsible and influential man in their locality who will send and pay thirty to ten among thing on our line this year. After July 1, money sent in for this offer will be returned to sender and no cutter will be paid to superior or better concerning this offer. It is the greatest cutter ever made. The foot cutter is sold at Chicago, if shipped from Chicago. Address, AERMOTOR CO., Chicago.

This all steel fence and post which we have been selling at 25 cents per rod, we now sell only at $12.00 in justly celebrated Aermotor co. Chicago. Mention this paper.

Jackson Talk About the Little Enemies of Backache.

STILL TALKING.

The People of Jackson Interested in a New Discovery.

(From Jackson Citizen.)

We have been talking to the public about a remedy for lame back, backache, and all kidney disorders, now the people are talking to us. If you are weak or weary, have a bad back, lame or aching, your kidneys are taking to you, warning you that they are overtaxed, and this talk interests you; listen:

This conversation occurred at 419 W. Canton Street, the lonely home of W. H. Ketchum, between that gentleman and our representative.

"Mr. Ketchum, I understand you have been taking Doan's Kidney Pills?"

"Yes, I have, and they are all right. They have done me a great deal of good."

"What was your complaint?"

"I have suffered for quite a number of years with kidney and urinary trouble."

"What were the distressing symptoms?"

"Pain across my back; sometimes it was simply awful. Just before I began taking the pills was so bad I could not work, could not lift anything of even ordinary light weight. I had trouble with the urinary organs; had to get up two or three times during the night, and suffered pain and a scalding sensation in passage."

"Did you every try anything else for your troubles before taking Doan's Pills?"

"Yes, I tried many things, wore bands and used plasters and other such means."

"And did Doan's Kidney Pills cure you?"

"Yes, they did! Since using them the pain in my back has left me entirely, I rest thoroughly at night without being disturbed and all other symptoms of kidney trouble are gone. I can lift anything without pain or trouble. I am willing that you should publish this interview, as I feel that it is nothing more or less than a duty I owe to suffering humanity to let them know of my cure."

For sale by all dealers, price, 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, DOAN'S, and take no other.

THE CASH OF MR. LUCRAFT

A NOVEL.

BY WALTER BESANT AND JAMES RICE

CHAPTER VII.

I believe I should have been dead in another week but for a blessed respite, due, I afterward discovered, to my demon being laid up with so violent a sore throat that he could not even swallow. What was my joy at being able to go to bed sober, to wake without a headache, to feel my bad symptoms slowly disappearing, to recover my nerves! For a whole fortnight I was happy—happy that I had deferred the improvement would last, and that I'd old man was penitent. One day, after 14 days of a veritable earthly paradise, I was walking along the strand—for I was no longer afraid of being recognized—and met my old manager, Juliet's father. He greeted me with a warmth that was quite touching under all the circumstances. "My dear boy, I have been longing to know your whereabouts. Come, and tell me all about it. I hope you didn't let us have some dinner together."

I excused myself, and asked for Juliet.

"Juliet is but so-so. Ah, do you know Lucraft, sometimes I think that I did wrong to part you. Well, you know you had his consent. Make some, my boy, and come back to us."

This was hearty. I forgot my troubles and my state of bondage and everything, except Juliet.

"I—I have money," I said—"I have come into a little money lately."

"Have you?" he replied, clasping me by the hand. "Then come down and see Juliet. I'm away in the City today to renew a Juliet's ben. We are playing at Richmond. We have one of your own parts—you shall be Harry Hawtrey, and we'll alter the bills. You are sure to come?"

"Sure to come?" I said, with animation. "Why? I know every line in the part. Tell Juliet an old friend will act with her."

We made a few arrangements and parted. I bought a copy of the play at Lacy's and studied the part over again.

Next day I got over to Richmond in good time. The day was fine, I remember; my spirits were rising with being. It is simply because every man I have met today has told me he looked under the weather, some or only a little under the weather, but none seem to have been able to stand right away from under it. When I'm you I hoped I had at least met a man perfectly sound in wind and limb, and liver. You mean to say you have been under the weather, too? Oh! Goodby. I've got to hurry.

It is tiresome to hear the complaints on all sides, and this particular kicker must be particularly tired of the general complaint, because he gave he himself is one of those very people who exasperate the sufferings of humanity at large by never ceasing from anything. But the complaint is not groundless. There may be no great amount of sickness, but every man in the city seems to be walking abroad with a load on his shoulders, and he calls that the common lot. Some of those who try to explain things say that the barometer is directly responsible, others the temperature, others something, however, to be more probability in the theory advanced by a scientific person in my hearing yesterday, that the air falls of snow purged the air of impurities only to keep those same impurities locked up as long as the frost lasted and turn them loose on the atmosphere to poison us when the temperature rose.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Duke in Literature.

The Duc de Dino, who is better known in this country, perhaps, by his name of the Marquis de Talleyrand-Perigord, and who is now the husband of a New York belle, has once more distinguished himself in a literary way by the publication of a poem entitled "The Land of Silence." It may be remembered that about a year or two ago the Duc de Dino accompanied the well-known author, Pierre Loti, on a trip from the Red Sea to Palestine, following the same route as far as possible as that passed by the Israelites under the leadership of Moses. The trip has been described by Pierre Loti in a book just published entitled "Le Desert," and which is justly regarded as the literary masterpiece of the youngest of all the academicians, while the desert finding inadequate to express the full force of the sentiments which the loneliness of the desert aroused in his breast, has published a really good poem, which finds no more enthusiastic admirer and appreciator than his intimate friend, Henri Rochefort, Marquis de Lucay.

A New Name.

An English amateur philologist has invented "influenza d" to indicate a person seized with influenza, and with a certain class the word is said to have become popular.

ALL UNDER THE WEATHER.

Louisville Man Who Became Tired of Hearing the Complaints of His Fellows.

"How are you? Don't tell me you are under the weather."

The greeting was uttered by a Main street man on his way back to his office after dinner yesterday. He asked the question with emphasis, not as merely making a conventional phrase, but as though he really wanted to know when stopping his acquaintance, he explained his special interest in the subject.

"I want to know if you feel really well," he said, and I sincerely hope you do. Don't be astonished at my unusual strong interest in your well-being. It is simply because every man I have met today has told me he felt under the weather, some or only a little under the weather, but none seem to have been able to stand right away from under it. When you I hoped I had at least met a man perfectly sound in wind and limb, and liver. You mean to say you are under the weather, too? Oh! Goodby. I've got to hurry.

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A GRAND THING.

Says Mr. John L. Gilson, and He Has Good Reason to Say It.

(From Jackson Patriot.)

Mr. John L. Gilson is well known to many of our readers. He has resided in Jackson for many years. His name will be familiar to all, from his former business connection as a member of the shoe firm of Gilson & Toole. A statement made by Mr. Gilson should indeed be one that the public of Jackson could rely on as being just as represented. Mr. Gilson's home is at 419 W. Biddle street. We will tell his statement as he tells it. He says:

"Some time ago, while riding home in the street car, I picked up a little book which I found to be an advertisement of Doan's Kidney Pills. As I read it through I noted that I had often heard my wife complain about feeling in much the same way as was described in case I read about here. She had been troubled for a long time with very severe pain in the small of her back. During bad weather the pain was worse and getting very distressing. One case in the book seemed identical with hers, so I went to Webb's Drug Store and got a box of the pills. She took them and has since used three more boxes with the result that she is entirely cured. The improvement in her condition was marked from the first. I think Doan's Kidney Pills are a grand thing, and I wish the proprietors the success due to such a medicine." Mr. Gilson says Doan's Kidney Pills are "a grand thing." We have all good reason why he thinks so. If they will do for others what they have done for Mrs. Gilson, don't you think they are "a grand thing?" This point settled completes the argument, for they are duplicating Mrs. Gilson's case many times over right here in Jackson.

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WAR ECHO.

EVERY HONORABLE VETERAN DESERVES HIS PENSION.

And the Lone Limb Is Not the Only Reason for a Government Reward Either.

(From the Journal, Lewiston, Me.)

Samuel D. Jordan, who lives on the Journal an account of his life, which in view of the discussion of the pension for the past few years is of great interest.

"I am 48 years old and have always lived in Androscoggin County. I went to the army in 1862 as a private in Company A, Twenty-fifth Maine Volunteers. My army experience injured my health to some extent, although I worked at my regiment all the time, when suddenly, several years ago, I was prostrated with what the physicians pronounced Locomotor Ataxia. At first I could get around somewhat, but the disease progressed quite rapidly until I had hardly any feeling in my legs and feet. They felt like sticks of wood, and I grew so much worse that I could not move for three years without the aid of my crutches and friends could testify. I employed several physicians in my vicinity, and finally tried a patent medicine that told me my medicines would not help me, that they could do nothing to effect a cure and that in time I should become entirely helpless. I became discouraged. I was a great care to my wife and friends. Shortly after, I met an old comrade, Mr. Ali Parlin, a resident of Madison, Me., and he incidently mentioned how he had tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for a severe case of rheumatism and a spinal and malarial trouble that he had suffered the consequent of his army life, and had been greatly benefited by their use. By his advice and persuasion I was induced to try the pills. After taking them for about a month I began to feel sensations in my legs and a return of strength so I could move them a little. After a few weeks I began to feel a marked improvement in my condition. I soon was enabled to walk around a little with the help of crutches. After taking for some time I can now walk without crutches. So great was the benefit proved and I have regained my old weight and feel as well and strong in life once more, for which I feel very thankful, and this happy result is due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by druggists or by a prescription, and used as such in general practice by an eminent physician. So great was their efficacy that it was deemed wise to place them in a form where they can be now manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine company, Schenectady, N. Y., and put up in a form never before seen by the dozen or hundred, and at a price not exceeding the numerous imitations sold in this shape at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Med. Co.

Mr. from Tuberculous Cows.

Some eight years ago the trustees of the Massachusetts Society for Promoting Agriculture established an experiment farm in Holston to study the dangers to human life and health arising from the food products of cattle. Investigations made by them have published the results of a series of microscopic examinations of the milk from tuberculous udders of cows which were apparently healthy, and of feeding experiments with such milk. The following is a summary of conclusions arrived at: Tuberculosis is quite a common disease, particularly among the dairy herds of the east, and the time is not far distant when action must be taken to prevent its spread among cattle, as well as to protect consumers from the use of tuberculous beef and dairy products. While the transmission of tuberculosis by milk is probably the most important means by which the disease is propagated it is something that should be carefully guarded against. The possibility of milk from tuberculous udders containing the infectious element is undeniable. It is equally undeniable that milk from diseased cows shows no appreciable lesion of the udder so infrequently contains the bacillus of the disease. Therefore all such milk should be condemned and not allowed to be used for human food.

The report contains a mass of statistics, including the results of examinations of cattle in other countries, and this important statement by the official inspector of the Belgian Government, Dr. Ragdyndals:

"Tuberculosis exists to a much less extent among eastern than among western dairy herds in populous centers of most European countries, and among western bullocks it is almost unknown. Moreover, this class of animals representing about two-thirds of our cattle population. A study of the ages of 1,125 tuberculous cattle killed at Brussels in 1888 also shows that the disease is more common in cows over 6 years old than in any other class of cattle. This is to be believed to be due to the fact that, living longer, they have a longer time in which to acquire infection, and their systems are depleted by giving immense quantities of milk, and that their hygienic surroundings are generally bad, as they are kept in hot, badly ventilated, crowded, and often dirty stables, and deprived of the fresh air and healthful exercise accorded to other cattle. This is practically the case with the cows kept in dairies surrounding large cities, and it is among them that tuberculosis causes the greatest havoc, while the rest of the bovine population is comparatively free from it."

The latter consideration may be commended to attention by those who are agitating the subject of swill feeding to cattle in this state. It might be worth while to inquire into the association of swill feeding with close confinement of the animals, with especial reference to the fact that the use of swill tends to a severe lactation which otherwise would not be deemed desirable, thus injuriously affecting the health of the milking cows. It is a fact that by shutting out from exercise, as well as by the character of the food, in the case of animals kept for the purpose of fattening them and for the obtaining of milk the quality of the meat is likely to suffer from anything that would cause deterioration in the character of the lacteal supply.

Tuberculosis in Milk.—It seems probable that milk from tuberculous cattle will not contain bacteria unless the disease affects the udder. Even when milk contains bacteria tuberculosis is not the inevitable result. Milk is a multiplex fluid, and milk, though it may remain alive for some time. Experiments have shown that a number of bacteria must enter the body at one time in order to cause the disease. When present in small numbers they cannot in sufficient number infection can not take place so long as the mucous membrane of the digestive tract is in a healthy condition, and when it has entered the system the germs has to survive the contact of the gastric juice. The dangers which lurk in milk are no greater now than they are recognized and their presence detected, than they were when their existence was not even suspected.—Medical and Surgical Reporter.

Miss Haine (contemptuously)—That's a nice-looking watch. Did you have to buy a suit of clothes to get that John Wade (reflectively)—No, on the contrary, I had to sell one.

Higby (on board Pullman car)—What was it that conductor called out? Mrs. H.—Duluth. Twenty minutes for something or other. Higby—Ah, divorce problem.

Lane Walker—I never wear no feathers in my hat. Podner—I know you don't. Lane. Why is it? Lane Walker—I is afraid I'll strike some place where tar is sticky.

The common dock is considered a nuisance by cultivators, and yet some of the species serve a useful purpose. The one known as "sorrel" is used in the old world to make mild and cooling meats, and one of the species is used in the form of spinach; this is known as the spinach dock.

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?

We have made the study of the manufacture of Ready Mixed Paints our business for years, and have now by scientific application and a close study to a subject that is pleasing to us, furnished a product that is simply perfect in every detail for a house covering.

Paint, Paint, Paint!

House painting the past few years has been very discouraging to those who use lead and oil. Go where you may, look at any house painted two years ago, and you will find it has peeled off in patches on earth and the wear of that job is unsatisfactory. It needs oft, it peels off, it peels off. It becomes discolored, fades out, washes off and in an wonderful short space of time before one is ready for it the job has to be performed all over again at a great expense.

Read! Read!!

How can you avoid all sorrow, discouragement and expense? The answer is plain. Use Paint—Boydell Bros', White Lead & Color Co.

PAINT

manufactured by us, to out wear, out last and out shine any other Ready Mixed Paint in the United States. We make

Any Shade, Tint or Color Desired.

Whitehead & Mitchell, dealers in Birmingham, have sold our Paints for the past 14 years and have yet to hear of the first complaint. Read what those say who have used it in painting buildings both outside and in:

Exracts From Letters.

Have used hundreds of gallons of Boydell Ready Mixed Paint and it is all right. It is as good as the makers claim it to be and its staying qualities as good as any paint we ever used.
PATNT & WALEY,
House Painters and Decorators.

I think it superior to any other manufactured and before years I shall use it for the best lead and oil for durability. It will never check or peel but always keeps its body and has wonderfully good body.
ELBERT J. MONROE,
House Painter and Decorator.

Myself and son have used 85 gallons and it gave us ENTIRE satisfaction.
SILAS B. WAYTLES.

I would recommend Boydell Bros' Paints to all those who desire a good, desirable and lasting paint.
EUGENE BIGGSS.

I am much pleased with the paint. Have used about 10 gallons, and never saw paint that had such a gloss. Would certainly use it in preference to any other and am pleased with it.
C. D. PATNAM.

Boydell Bros' Paint mixed will cover more surface i gallon for gallon, and I shall use it again when I paint my house.
JNO. BALDWIN.

Have used over 60 gallons of Boydell's Paints and I can say that it has been the best and that is, I believe, Boydell Bros' Ready Mixed Paint.
J. N. HEYM.

Have used over 60 gallons of Boydell's Paints with so much satisfaction that I can hardly recommend it to any one contemplating the use of paint.
W. A. CRAWFORD.

READ THE FOLLOWING:

TO BOYDELL BROS, Detroit, Mich.

We find, on inquiry, that Mixed Paint the best to day. In our experience it excels the best lead and oil for beauty, gloss, economy, lasting qualities and all desirabilities that our wishes in Paint, who expects to find a satisfactory article, and we cheerfully recommend your Ready Mixed Paints.

MRS S. M. CUTTER, MRS C. CUTTER,
JUNIOR WORTH, NANCY McKINNEY,
A. WHITEHEAD, MRS. O'NEILL,
AND MANY OTHERS.

We would respectfully inform the people of Birmingham and vicinity that Whitehead & Mitchell have sold our paints in our vicinity for the past 14 years and we through them have yet to hear of the first complaint in any way, shape or manner, and we also take pleasure in informing you that you can get our goods of them just as cheap as you can here of us.

NOW IS THE TIME TO PAINT.

Boydell Bros. Lead and Color Co.,
Detroit, Mich.

Agents for Birmingham and Vicinity,
Whitehead & Mitchell.

Albion Electric Soap

We warrant and guarantee the Albion Electric Soap to perform all that is claimed for it.
WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL, Grocers, Birmingham, Mich.

READ THE FOLLOWING:

The Albion Electric Soap is the invention of the age for washing clothes. Warranted not to injure the finest fabric. Unequalled for hard water. Use only according to these

DIRECTIONS.

For an ordinary washing, cut up half a bar or more, and dissolve it in some BOILING water. Put all your white clothes into the tub and add this dissolved soap to enough COLD WATER to cover the clothes.

Let stand and soak for half an hour or more. The dirt will then rise out easily with little or NO RUBBING.

Wash and rinse colored goods treat in the same way, rinsing flannels in WARM water. Blueing is unnecessary unless you wish it.

Never put soap into hot water. One also way is to let the clothes soak while you are getting breakfast, covering the tub to keep the steam in. Rub lightly. Put rinsed out, clean and sweet enough to eat. The proper amount of pure cocoa-nut oil, palm oil and tallow, with lye is mixed together enough to make a 500 pound cake. It is worked by the new cold process with a little the same as butter and when completed it then cut into the right size for 5c cakes or for a quarter. Equal to Dingman Magnetic, Frank Sodall's or any other brand made. Ask for it at your grocer's. If he hasn't it call on Whitehead & Mitchell, Birmingham and try a cake.

IN Combination!!

By Special Arrangement!!

THIS JOURNAL with the Greatest of the Magazines,

The Cosmopolitan

Which was the Most Widely Circulated Illustrated Monthly Magazine in the World during 1894.

AT A MERELY NOMINAL PRICE.

NO HOME is complete without the local paper and one of the great illustrated monthlies representing the thought and talent of the world. Long one year for the ablest authors, the foremost artists, give you in THE COSMOPOLITAN 1536 pages, with over 1200 illustrations.

Are you can have all this, less than your local paper and THE COSMOPOLITAN for one year—much less than you formerly paid for THE COSMOPOLITAN alone, when it was not so good a magazine as now.

THE COSMOPOLITAN'S NEW HOME.