BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC,

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It is not difficult to see into the ways of the window glass trust.

The Tennessee baby born with whiskers may be the happy omen of more big crops in the United States and more shortages in Europe.

Utah has thirty good sized towns in which no newspapers are published. Several of these are county seats. Utah is growing in wealth faster than any state in the Union, but needs more newspapers.

The fortieth anniversary of the Fulton street daily prayer meeting was recently celebrated in New York. This meeting, which is held every noon in a crowded business section of the city, was established at a time of great business anxiety, after the panic of 1857, and has been held regularly since that time. An interesting feature of the celebration was the presentation of a portrait of the founder of the meeting, Jeremiah C. Lamphier, who is now 88 years old.

An English admiral declares that if the gun-ship cannot be modified to meet and balance the threat of the torpedo vessel, then the torpedo vessel will herself become the battleship of the future, and the gun-ship will fall into the auxiliary or subordinate place. He argues that there would be less risk in men and money in sending a flotilla of swift but small vessels against a battleship than to meet that formidable engine of war with a ship of equal size. The future of naval warfare may abound in such developments.

An import movement of gold began late in September with the arrival of $4,000,000 at San Francisco, from Australia, and the engagement of $2,500,000 at London and Paris. These are the first imports of importance since last November. They are a natural result of the movement of the crops. The active shipment of grain and cotton calls for increased supplies of money at the centers of agricultural production, and the deficiency caused by meeting this demand is supplied by gold paid by the foreign purchasers of our products. The condition favors a continuance of gold imports, as we are now selling to Europe monthly from forty to fifty million dollars' worth of our products in excess of all that we are buying there. In reality we ought to get $50,000,000 imports a month. The monthly interest on our foreign debts abroad, however, amounts to $40,000,000 a month.

The abuse of the right of petition consists, in part, of an indiscriminate use of that method of reaching a desired end. It is a truism that the obtaining of signatures for a petition is usually an easy matter. Men sign out of good nature, to get rid of importunity, because they have signed similar documents, and so on, and sometimes the body of the petition is not even read. An excellent illustration of recklessness was recently furnished. A citizen complained to the governor of a state because a certain criminal had been pardoned. The governor sent for the papers in the case; and the complainant was found to have signed the petition for a pardon. He had put his name to the paper without reading it, and had forgotten the fact. But when his own request had been granted, he indignantly held the governor guilty of an act injurious to the public interest!

An important decision relating to the power of removal from office has been given by Judge Cox of the supreme court of the District of Columbia. The case was that of John G. Wood, superintendent of mails at Louisville, Ky., who applied to the court to enjoin the postmaster-general from removing him. His claim was that his superior had no right to depose him without giving reasons, because of the civil service rule recently promulgated by the president, forbidding removals from the classified service except for just cause and upon written charges. Judge Cox dismissed the complaint. He held that the power of removal is an incident to the power of appointment, and that both are lodged with the heads of departments. There can be no restrictions upon the power of removal except by legislation, and any rules touching the matter, whether made by the president or civil service commission, are void. The enforcement of such rules is a matter that lies between the president and his cabinet. In a similar case in the federal court at Chicago Judge Jenkins has given a similar decision. Under these interpretations of the law there is no legal remedy for the violation of the rule recently made, and the enforcement of that rule must depend solely on the executive.

After eighteen weeks of negotiation, terms of peace between Turkey and Greece were arranged by the representatives of the powers at Constantinople, and a preliminary treaty was signed Sept. 18th, and was soon after ratified by the sultan. Turkey secures a change of frontier which gives her better control of the mountain passes, and she is to receive an indemnity of four million pounds. Greece assigns certain revenues, which are to be administered by the powers, for the benefit of the old bondholders as well as the takers of the new indemnity loan.

The decision by the health board of this town, remarks Judge, that the three-cent whisky sold on the Bowery is harmless will inevitably bring loss to the dealers in that locality. What their customers want is the most destructive of all the liquids, and it must begin to affect them some little time before they swallow it.

The street car stove is shortly to resume its old place, growding several more passengers back to the Arctic platforms, where they can be snowballed throughout the winter.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"SINS OF THE TONGUE," SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text: Acts V. 1—10, as Follows: "A Certain Man Named Ananias, With Sapphira His Wife, Sold a Possession," Etc.

WELL-MATCHED pair, alike in ambition and in falsehood, Ananias and Sapphira. They wanted a reputation for great beneficence, and they sold all their property, pretending to put the entire proceeds in the charity fund, while they put much of it in their own pocket. There was no necessity that they give all their property away, but they wanted the reputation of so doing. Ananias first lied about it and dropped down dead. Then Sapphira lied about it, and she dropped down dead. The two fatalities are a warning to all ages of the danger of sacrificing the truth.

There are thousands of ways of telling a lie. A man's whole life may be a falsehood and yet never with his lips may he falsify once. There is a way of uttering falsehood by look, by manner, as well as by lip. There are persons who are guilty of dishonesty of speech and then afterward say "may be," veiling it in a white lie, when no lie is that color. The whitest lie ever told was as black as perdition. There are those so given to dishonesty of speech that they do not know when they are lying. With some it is an acquired sin, and with others it is a natural infirmity. There are those whom you will recognize as born liars. Their whole life, from cradle to grave, is filled up with vice of speech. Misrepresentation and prevarication are as natural to them as the infantile diseases, and are a sort of moral croup and spiritual scarlatina. Then there are those who in after life have opportunities of developing this evil, and they go from deception to deception, and from class to class, until they are regularly graduated liars. At times the air in our cities is filled with falsehood, and lies cluster around the mechanic's hammer, blossom on the merchant's yardstick, and sometimes sit on the door of churches. They are called by some fabrication, and they are called by some fiction. You might call them subterfuge or deceit, or romance, or fable, or misrepresentation, or delusion; but as I know nothing to be gained by covering up a God-defying sin with a lexicographer's blanket, I shall call them in plainest vernacular, lies. They may be divided into agricultural, commercial, mechanical, social and ecclesiastical.

First of all, I speak of agricultural falsehoods. There is something in the presence of natural objects that has a tendency to make one pure. The trees never issue false stock. The wheat fields are always honest. Rye and oats never move out in the night, not paying for the place they occupy. Cornstocks never make false assignment. Mountain brooks are always current. The gold of the wheat fields is never counterfeit. But while the tendency of agricultural life is to make one honest, honesty is not the characteristic of all who come to the city markets from the country districts. You hear the creaking of the dishonest farm wagon in almost every street of our great cities—a farm wagon in which there is not one honest spoke, or one truthful rivet, from tongue to tail-board. Again and again has domestic economy in our great cities foundered on the farmer's firkin. When New York and Washington sit down and weep over their sins, let Westchester county and the neighborhoods around this capital sit down and weep over theirs.

The tendency in all rural districts is to suppose that sins and transgressions cluster in our great cities; but citizens and merchants long ago learned that it is not safe to calculate from the character of the apples on the top of the farmer's barrel what is the character of the apples all the way down toward the bottom. Many of our citizens and merchants have learned that it is always safe to see the farmer measure the barrel of beets. Milk cans are not always honest. There are those, who in country life, seem to think they have a right to overreach grain dealers and merchants of all styles. They think it is more honorable to raise corn than to deal in corn. The producer sometimes practically says to the merchant, "You get your money easily anyhow." Does he get it easily? While the farmer sleeps and he may go to sleep, conscious of the fact that his corn and rye are all the time progressing and adding to his fortune or his livelihood, the merchant tries to sleep, while conscious of the fact that at that moment the ship may be driving on the rock, or a wave sweeping over the hurricane deck spoiling his goods, or the speculators may be plotting a monetary revolution, or the burglars may be at that moment at his money safe, or the fire may have kindled on the very block where his store stands.

Easy, is it? Let those who get their living on the quiet farm and barn take the place of one of our city merchants and see whether it is so easy. It is hard enough to have the hands blistered with outdoor work, but it is harder with mental anxieties to have the brain consumed. God help the merchants. And do not let those who live in country life come to the conclusion that all the dishonesties belong to city life.

I pass on to consider commercial lies. There are those who apologize for deviations from the right and for practical deception by saying it is commercial custom. In other words, a lie by multiplication becomes a virtue. There are large fortunes gathered in which there is not one drop of the sweat of unrequited toil, and not one spark of bad temper flashes from the bronze bracket, and there is not one drop of needlewoman's heart blood on the crimson plush; while there are other fortunes about which it may be said that on every door knob and on every figure of the carpet, and on every wall there is the mark of dishonor. What if the hand wrung by toil and blistered until the skin comes off should be placed on the exquisite wall paper, leaving its mark of blood—four fingers and a thumb? or, if in the night the man should be aroused from his slumber again and again by his own conscience, getting himself up on elbow, and crying out into the darkness, "Who is there?"

There are large fortunes upon which God's favor comes down, and it is just as honest and just as Christian to be affluent as it is to be poor. In many a house there is a blessing on every pictured wall and on every scroll, and on every traceried window, and the joy that flashes in the lights, and that showers in the music and that dances in the quick feet of the children pattering through the hall has in it the favor of God and the approval of man. And there are thousands and tens of thousands of merchants who, from the first day they sold a yard of cloth, or firkin of butter, have maintained their integrity. They were born honest, they will live honest, and they will die honest. But you and I know that there are in commercial life those who are guilty of great dishonesties of speech. A merchant says, "I am selling these goods at less than cost." Is he getting for those goods a price inferior to that which he paid for them? Then he has spoken the truth. Is he getting more? Then he lies. A merchant says, "I paid $25 for this article." Is that the price he paid for it? All right. But suppose he paid for it $23 instead of $25? Then he lies.

But there are just as many falsehoods before the counter as there are behind the counter. A customer comes in and asks: "How much is this article?" "It is five dollars." "I can get that for four somewhere else." Can he get it for four somewhere else, or did he say that just for the purpose of getting it cheap by depreciating the value of the goods? If so, he lied. There are just as many falsehoods before the counter as there are behind the counter. * * *

Social life is struck through with insincerity. They apologize for the fact that the furnace is out; they have not had any fire in it all winter. They apologize for the fare on their table, they never live any better. They defer their most luxuriant entertainment to win a shower of approval from you. They point at a picture on the wall as a work of one of the old masters. They say it is an heirloom in the family. It hung on the wall of a castle. A duke gave it to their grandfather. People that will lie about nothing else will lie about a picture. On small income we want the world to believe we are affluent, and society today is struck through with cheat and counterfeit and sham. How few people are natural? Frigidity sails around, iceberg grinding against iceberg. You must not laugh outright; that is vulgar. You must smile. You must not dash quickly across the room; that is vulgar. You must glide. Much of society is a pirouette and a bow and grins and grimaces and oh's and ah's and he, he's and simperings and namby-pambyism, a whole world in which is not worth one good honest round of laughter. From such a hollow scene the tortured guest retires at the close of the evening, assuring the host that he has enjoyed himself. Society is become so contorted and deformed in this respect that a mountain cabin where the rustics gather at a quilting or an apple-parting, has in it more good cheer than all the crowded refrigerators of the metropolis.

I pass on to speak of ecclesiastical lies, those which are told for the advancement or retarding of a church or sect. It is hardly much your while to ask an extreme Calvinist what an Arminian believes. He will tell you that an Arminian believes that man can save himself. An Arminian believes no such thing. It is hardly worth your while to ask an extreme Arminian what a Calvinist believes. He will tell you that a Calvinist believes that God made some men just to damn them. A Calvinist believes no such thing. It is hardly worth your while to ask a Pedo-Baptist what a Baptist believes. He will tell you a Baptist believes that immersion is necessary for salvation. A Baptist does not believe any such thing. It is hardly worth your while to ask a man, who very much hates Presbyterians, what a Presbyterian believes. He will tell you that a Presbyterian believes that there are infants in hell a span long, and that very phraseology has come down from generation to generation in the Christian church. There never was a Presbyterian who believed that. "Oh," you say, "I heard some Presbyterian minister twenty years ago say so." You did not. There never was a man who believed that, there never will be a man who will believe that. And yet, from boyhood, I have heard that particular slander against a Christian church going down through the community.

Then, how often it is that there are misrepresentations on the part of individual churches in regard to other churches—especially if a church comes to great prosperity. As long as a church is in the slough of despond, and is poor, and all the surroundings are decrepit, and the congregation are so hardly hested in life that their pastor goes with elbows out, then there will always be Christian people in churches who say, "Poor fellow, we feel a pity!" But let the day of prosperity come to a Christian church, and let the music be triumphant, and let there be vast assemblages, and then there will be even ministers of the Gospel critical and denunciatory and full of misrepresentation and falsification, giving the impression to the outside world that they do not like the corn because it is not ground in their mill. Oh, my friends, let us in all departments of life stand back from deception.

But some one says, "The deception that I practice is so small that it don't amount to anything." Ah, my friends, it does amount to a great deal. You say, "When I deceive, it is only about a case of needles, or a box of buttons, or a row of pins." But the article may be so small you can put it in your vest pocket, but the sin is as big as the pyramids, and the echo of your dishonor will reverberate through the mountains of eternity. There is no such thing as a small sin. They are all vast and stupendous, because they will all have to come under inspection in the Day of Judgment. You may boast yourself of having made a fine bargain—a sharp bargain. You may carry out what the Bible says in regard to that man who went in to make a purchase and depreciated the value of the goods, and then after he had got away boasted of the splendid bargain he had made. "It is naught, it is naught, saith the buyer; but when he is gone his way, then he boasteth." It may seem to the world a sharp bargain, but the recording angel wrote down in the ponderous tones of eternity, "Mr. So-and-so, doing business on Pennsylvania Avenue, or Broadway, or Chestnut Street, or State Street, told one lie."

May God extirpate from society all the ecclesiastical lies, and all the social lies, and all the mechanical lies, and all the commercial lies, and all the agricultural lies, and make every man to speak the truth of his neighbor. My friends, let us make our life correspond to what we are. Let us banish all deception from our behavior. Let us remember that the time comes when God will demonstrate before an assembled universe just what we are. The secret will come out. We may hide it while we live, but we cannot hide it when we die. To many life is a masquerade ball. As at such entertainment gentlemen and ladies appear in garb of kings or queens, or mountain bandits, or clowns, and then at the close of the dance put off their disguise so many all through life wear a mask. The masquerade ball goes on, and gemmed hand clasps gemmed hand, and dancing feet responds to dancing feet, and gleaming brow bends to gleaming brow, and the masquerade ball goes brilliantly on. But after a while languor comes and blows the sight. Lights lower. Floor hollow with sepulchral echo. Music saddens into a wail. Lights lower. Now the masquerade is hardly seen. The fragrance is overpowering for the sickening odor of garlands that have lain a long while in the damp of sepulchres. Lights lower. Mists fill the room. The scarf drops from the shoulder of beauty, a shroud. Lights lower. Torn leaves and withered garlands now hardly cover up the ulcered feet. Stench of lamp-wicks almost quenched. Choking dampness. Chilliness. Feet still. Hands folded. Eyes shut. Voice hushed. Lights out.

GROWING OLD.

Our Friends and Our Enemies—Of Interest to the Public at Large.

Our enemies (when we are old)—and who is without them?—no longer annoy us. Indeed, they have ceased reviling; to us we are as dead men, "out of mind," to whom the proverb de mortuis applies, says the Nineteenth Century. And our friends are twice our friends. No one who is not "laid by" can understand the depths of human sympathy. Even our acquaintances become our friends, and the least soft-hearted of visitors murmurs, to himself, "Poor soul!" or perhaps (with equal commiseration) "Poor devil!" What is most curious is the interest, if we have in any way become known to the public at large, complete stranger take in our personal and mental condition. If prescriptions could cure us we should be in rude health indeed. The materials are sometimes a little difficult to procure. I have seen a letter from New Zealand recommending an old gentleman suffering from rheumatic gout to bathe in whales. In that island whales, it seems, are occasionally thrown up on the seashore when rheumatic patients hasten to lie in them during the progress of their evisceration for purposes of commerce. The extreme rarity of whales upon the Thames environment seems to have been unknown to the writer. Some correspondents give most excellent sanitary advice, but too late for its practical application. An aged poet, who had lost the use of his limbs, was exhorted by his admirer to dig, "even if it were but in his back garden," for an hour or two every morning before breakfast; all that was wanted, he was assured, for complete recovery, was "profuse perspiration followed by a healthy glow."

SCIENCE UTILIZES ALL THE OX.

Every Particle Put to Use—Only Its Dying Breath Lost.

In an article on the "Wonders of the World's Waste," William George Jordan, in the Ladies' Home Journal, details how science at the present day utilizes the ox. "Not many years ago," he says, "when an ox was slaughtered 40 per cent of the animal was wasted; at the present time 'nothing is lost but its dying breath.' As but one-third of the weight of the animal consists of products that can be eaten, the question of utilizing the waste is a serious one. The blood is used in refining sugar and in sizing paper, or manufactured into fertilizer. Horns are utilized in the hide goes to the tanner, horns and hoofs are transformed into combs and buttons; thigh bones, worth eighty dollars per ton, are cut into handles for clothes-brushes; forearm bones sell for thirty dollars per ton for collar buttons, parasol handles and jewelry; the skull is turned into buttons; the brain is reduced to glue; the dust from sawing the bones is food for cattle and poultry; the smallest bones are made into bone-black. Each foot yields a quarter of a pint of neats-foot oil; the tail goes to the "soup"; while the brush of hair at the end of the tail is sold to the mattress-maker. The choicer parts of the fat make the basis of butterine; the intestines are used for sausage casings or bought by gold beaters. The undigested food in the stomach, which formerly cost the packers of Chicago thirty thousand dollars a year to remove and destroy, is now made into paper. These are but a few of the products of abattoirs. All scraps unfit for any other use find welcome in the glue pot, or they do missionary work for farmers by acting as fertilizers."

Shakespeare's Daughter.

Shakespeare's daughter, Judith, who was 32 when he died, survived him forty-six years and became a Puritan. So rigid was she that she would never go near a playhouse and was intolerant of everything theatrical.

She—"Did you see anything in New York that reminded you of Philadelphia?" He—"Yes; the messenger boys."—Harlem Life.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The Most Successful Medicine in the World for Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.

Bad Colds and LaGripee Quickly Cured by It.

PNEUMONIA PREVENTED.

The Lives of Many Croupy Children Saved.

Cheap at $10.00 a Bottle—It Costs but 25 and 50 Cents.

Read the Following From People Who Have Been Cured by It.

Used With Great Success.

BLACK GULCH, Idaho.

I have used Shiloh's Consumption Cure in my family with great success and take pleasure in recommending it, especially for colds and croup.—JOHN S. BLACK, of Black, Page & Co.

La Grippe Promptly Cured.

James Whitcomb, a well known school teacher at Grass Point, Cal., says: "I am very much pleased to testify to the efficacy of Shiloh's Consumption Cure, one bottle of which I purchased from the druggist at this place. It gave me prompt and permanent relief from a severe attack of the grip. Since then I have used it whenever attacked by any throat trouble and it has always effected a prompt cure."

How to Cure a Bad Cold.

I had a bad cold and cough for several months and tried almost everything. Finally, Mr. King, the druggist here, recommended Shiloh's Consumption Cure. A 50 cent bottle cured me entirely.—ANTHONY GREENSTOCK, Bed Rock, Ark.

Croup Quickly Cured.

WHITE PINE, Wisconsin.

Our children were suffering with croup when we received a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure. It afforded almost instant relief.—WM. BONNER.

Used With Good Results.

Having used Shiloh's Consumption Cure in my family for bad colds and coughs with good results, I take pleasure in recommending it.—A. J. IVES, Thorndale, Ohio.

When troubled with a cough or cold, give this remedy a trial. You are certain to be pleased with it, for it is prompt and effectual.

It Saves the Croupy Children.

RAVEN HEAD, Va., June 6, 1895.

We have a splendid sale on Shiloh's Consumption Cure, and our customers coming from far and near, speak of it in the highest terms. Many say their children would have died of croup if they had not been given this remedy.—THORN & SANDERS.

Cheap at $10.00 per Bottle.

I am satisfied that Shiloh's Consumption Cure saved my boy's life on two diffrent occasions. I would not be without it if it cost $10.00 per bottle—S. M. HODGE, Bowie, Texas.

N. B.—Mr. Hodge's son had the croup on the occasions referred to.

Bad Case of La Grippe Quickly Cured.

All Dangerous Consequences Avoided.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure Does the Work.

It Acts Like Magic—Speedy and Permanent Cure the Result.

PNEUMONIA PREVENTED.

A few weeks ago the editor was taken with a very severe cold that caused him to be in a most miserable condition. It was undoubtedly a bad case of la grippe and recognizing it as dangerous he took immediate steps to bring about a speedy cure. From the nature of the case it was necessary to procure the very best and most speedy cure. From the advertisement of Shiloh's Consumption Cure and the many good recommendations included therein, we concluded to make a first trial of the medicine. To say that it was satisfactory in its results, is putting it very mildly, indeed. It acted like magic and the result was a speedy and permanent cure. We have no hesitancy in recommending this excellent remedy to anyone afflicted with a cough or cold in any form. Its use has proved a paying investment—through a thorough and speedy cure—to us and we are sure all who use it according to directions will find it to be what we claim. Shiloh's remedies are all good—at least that is the reputotion they have around here.—The Examiner, Vincent, N. J.

The great danger from the grip as well as a severe cold is from its tendency to result in pneumonia. Shiloh's Consumption Cure prevents this.

The above remedy is manufactured by S. C. Wells, Leroy, N. Y., and sold in Birmingham by Whitehead & Mitchell.

Reliable Head Ache Cure! Cures While You Wait!

A Splitting Head Ache Like Yours!!! Gives Speedy Relief!

10c for Small Package.
25c. for Large Boxes
Free Sample at each Agency
Whitehead & Mitchell,
Mfg. Chemists.

Mitchell's Castoreina!

HOW IS IT MADE?

It is made in this manner, Wormseed, Pumpkin Seed, Senna, Rhubarb, Rochelle Salts, Potassium Bi Carb., Anise, Wintergreen and Peppermint all mixed together in the most scientific manner according to therapeutics. This delightfully agreeable preparation we have designed for use in most cases of children where medicine is needed. Its composition renders it absolutely harmless and our skillful preparing makes it pleasant to take. Contains no opiates and is a certain cure for constipation, disordered stomach and the many little ailments arising from improper feeding or other causes. Aids digestion, corrects sour stomach, regulates the bowel and allows rest for the child when other means fail. Full directions accompany each bottle. It is unquestionably the best thing for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it mothers have something which is absolutely safe, pleasant to take, and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoreina does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.

Castoreina assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.

Castoreina is put up in one size bottles only, it is not sold in bulk.

Don't allow anyone to sell you something else on the plea that it is "just as good" as this will never every purpose.

25c per Bottle for a 50c Size
Whitehead & Mitchell,
Mfg. Chemists.

Don't

fail to give the best Cough Syrup yet discovered a chance to cure that disagreeable cough, and that is

Mitchell's Compound Syrup of White Pine

The remedy for curing Consumption, Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Croup, Diseases of the Throat, Bronchitis, Pains or Oppressions of the Chest or Lungs, Difficult Breathing, and all Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs. If you

Read

this you will know that this medicine is composed of the active principles of roots and plants which are chemically extracted so as to retain all their medicinal qualities.

Its action is expectorant, alterative, sudorific, sedative, diaphoretic, and diuretic, which renders it one of the most valuable remedies known for curing diseases of the lungs. It excites expectoration and causes the lungs to throw off the phlegm, moistens and changes the secretions and purifies the blood, heals the irritated parts, gives strength to the digestive organs, brings the liver to its proper action and imparts strength to the whole system. Such is the immediate and satisfactory effect that it is warranted to break up the most distressing Cough in a few hours' time, if not of too long standing. It is warranted to give entire satisfaction even in the most confirmed case of consumption. It is warranted to contain no opium in any form and will not affect the head or produce costiveness. It is warranted to be perfectly harmless to the most delicate child, although it is an active and powerful remedy for restoring the system.

This

popular and newly discovered remedy is having a wide sale where it is known and satisfaction is guaranteed in every sale. The regular size is sold for 25c. Call for sample bottle. Ask your dealer for it.

Any of the above remedies for sale, in Franklin by A. A. Rust & Bingham. Southfield by Chas. I. Johnson. North Farmington by O. B. Armstrong. Royal Oak by L. Store. Big Beaver by L. L. Houghton. Troy P. O. by Sammie Jarvis. Beddow by J. M. Beddow. Clawson by F. Goldsmith, P. M. F. Hagerman, Birmingham.

Whitehead & Mitchell,
Mfg. Chemists.

Down With High Prices!
30 TO 70 PER CENT. OFF
ONE THOUSAND DIFFERENT ARTICLES
Sold Direct to Consumers.

The "Little Detective," $3.00
L. D. Postal gives Postage in CENTS. Weighs from ¼ oz. to 25 lbs.

FAMILY SCALES, 240 lbs., $5.
Platform Scales, $11 to $20.

Forges and Blacksmiths' Tools.
Farmers' Forge, $10.
Forge and Kit of Tools, $25.
Farmers can do odd jobs, saving time and money. Anvils, Vises, &c., &c.

WAGON SCALES.
Only manufacturers in America using nothing but the best of iron and steel.
Size of Platform (inches) Capacity.
2-Ton (6x12) $45.
3-Ton (7x13) $50.
4-Ton (8x14) $60.
Beam Box and Brass Beam with each scale. Also Warehouse, Alco, Trucks, Wheelbarrows, Corn Shellers, Feed Mills, Coffee Mills, Money Drawers, Clothes Wringers and 25 Hardware Specialties.

SAFES OF ALL SIZES.
No. 4, weight 1,100 lbs., $35.

SEWING MACHINES,
PRICES REDUCED
FROM $65 TO $19.
A beautiful Machine, perfectly finished, improvement on the Singer pattern. Black Walnut Furniture, containing a full set of latest improved attachments. Warranted perfect. Saves money. Send for Circulars.
Chicago Scale Co.,
151 S. Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.

An agreeable laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or by mail, 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per package. Samples free.

KO NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER Cleans the Teeth and Breath, 25c.

Captain Sweeney, U.S.A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50 cts. Sold by Druggists.

Do not neglect a Cough, as the "" danger of its leading to Consumption. Shiloh's Cure will save you a severe Lung Trouble. It is the best Cough Cure and speedily relieves Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis, and is sold on a guarantee. 25 cts.

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"DOMESTIC"

Is the most perfect Sewing Machine ever produced. Correct mechanical construction. Elegant and artistic cabinet work. Latest and best improvements.

Rapid Noiseless
Easy Running
Durable

Handsome and Simple.
Durable and Incomparable in every detail.
Highest Award World's Fair, Chicago.
Exhibited for 30 years.
Already 2,000,000 in use.

Anyone who has shown that the Domestic "Sells best to buy." It always gives satisfaction, and will last a lifetime. No other machine can claim superiority. Exhaustive Illustrated Catalogue Free. Exclusive Territory to Active Agents.

DOMESTIC S. M. CO.
288 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL, Ag't
Birmingham, Mich.

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