BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

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WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL.

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It will be cheerfully conceded that Banker Spaulding bore an unblemished reputation until he was found out.

A paper in Havana wants somebody to lynch a few Americans in that town. The man to do the business is not the editor of the paper, we feel sure.

Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale said in a lecture in Boston that he found that nine out of ten in a class of girls in one of the city's public schools had never heard of Noah's ark.

A Springfield (Mass.) girl who ran away from college wore a black shirt and a black flat cap." Meager though the description is, it is sufficient to enable anybody to identify the girl.

Believing in the possibility of recovering the iron contained in low-grade ore, and so bringing vast tracts of hitherto worthless magnetite into commercial value, Mr. Edison has devoted six years of time and nearly three million dollars of his private fortune to a process which, according to the Electrical Review, is now perfected and will have a tremendous effect upon the iron industry of the world.

The British taxpayer has learned that he can not afford to neglect the management of his city. He insists that he get the worth of his money, and that the business of the corporation be conducted honestly and efficiently. For this purpose he selects city officials on the basis of merit and keeps them in office as long as their work is satisfactory no longer. On the other hand, the American citizen mixes politics with municipal business and intrusts the management of his city to one or the other of the political party machines organized for the benefit of their organizers and directors.

The son of Grover Cleveland is to be congratulated that he was born too late to be called the prince. That title affixed to the name of a young man means the grossest of abuse on the part of the newspaper reporters. They follow him wherever he goes. Let him be wise and a good fellow and they grow humorous over him just the same. Let him submit to interviews and they misrepresent him. Let him refuse to be interviewed and they insult him to his face and afterward in print. He is a marked man, and malice follows him as naturally as his own shadow. Let the little Grover thank heaven that his father is too old ever to be president again.

The annual report of Paymaster-General Edwin Stewart shows that during the past fiscal year the cost of maintaining the ships of the navy in commission was $8,938,349, and of maintaining navy yards and stations $3,568,930. Repairs cost $1,773,203, and the Marine Corps cost $836,713. The total cost of maintaining the navy during the year was $17,514,231, not including increases of the navy and improvements. The paymaster general shows that, while there has been an increase in expenditures for stores, the purchases have been made with great care and with regard to the actual needs of the service, and that there has been a marked decrease in cost of supplies, as well as great saving in requisitions, etc., as a result of the system pursued by the bureau. General Stewart earnestly urges an increase of the paymaster's corps by twenty, and in support of his request points to the recent additions to the number of ships in the navy, each requiring its pay officer.

The London Times says: "The trade of the Mexican republic is increasing with considerable rapidity. Last year, the imports amounted to £9,395,547, against £7,249,000, while the exports were £11,750,000, against £11,250,000 the previous year. The increase in imports was spread over all staples, but was chiefly marked in the case of iron and steel and in machinery and implements. British imports were greater in 1896 than in 1895, yet they only amounted to 17 per cent of the whole import trade in 1896, while they were 19 per cent the year before. The imports from the United States, on the other hand, were 52½ per cent of the import trade of Mexico, against 45 per cent in 1895. This, our consul at Mexico observes, should warn British merchants and manufacturers that unless they soon make a serious effort they will have to give up all hope of profiting by the increase in the Mexican import trade, and may even lose part of the very limited share of it they at present enjoy.' The trade in textiles generally, in which England has so far held her own, becomes each year a smaller proportion of the import trade, owing to the improvement in domestic manufactures; metals and machinery, on the other hand, are every year growing more important."

Mr. W. T. Stead, having finished with New York, is now asking: "What hymns have helped you?" It is understood that so far none to whom the query has been propounded have referred to editor Stead as one of the hims that have helped them.

Whoever is starving in Alaska will be much pleased to learn that their condition is to be called to attention of congress, thus insuring several eloquent addresses in their behalf which their relatives can put away along with the death notices.

The frequent occurrence of illness among jurymen in important criminal trials suggests the advisability of subjecting talesmen to medical examination before they are sworn in, so as to determine their ability to withstand the strain of protracted sessions.

Speaking of the United States, Miss Gonne, the Irish Joan, says: "Would that Ireland might come to share its blessings!" Ireland already has come for that purpose, says an exchange; if you don't believe it, ask the nearest policeman.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SANCTIFIED MUSCLE, LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

Takes the Exciting Story of Samson as a Suggestion—"And Samson Went Down to Timnath"—Judges: Chapter XIX., Verse 1.

THERE are two sides to the character of Samson. The one phase of his life, if followed into the particulars, would administer to the grotesque and the mirthful; but there is a phase of his character fraught with lessons of solemn and eternal import. To these graver lessons we devote our sermon. This giant no doubt in early life gave evidences of what he was to be. It is almost always so. There were two Napoleons—the boy Napoleon and the man Napoleon—but both alike; two Howards—the boy Howard and the man Howard—but both alike; two Samsons—the boy Samson and the man Samson—but both alike. This giant was no doubt the hero of the playground, and nothing could stand before his exhibitions of youthful prowess. At eighteen years of age he was betrothed to the daughter of a Philistine. Going down toward Timnath, a lion came upon him, and, although this young giant was weaponless, he seized the monster by the long mane and shook him as a hungry hound shakes a March hare, and made his bones crack, and left him by the wayside bleeding under the smiting of his fist and the grinding heft of his heel.

There he stands, looming up above other men, a mountain of flesh, his arms bunched with muscle that can lift the gate of a city, taking an attitude defiant of everything. His hair has never been cut, and it rolled down in seven great plaits over his shoulders, adding to his bulk, fierceness and terror. The Philistines want to conquer him, and therefore they must find out where the secret of his strength lies.

There is a dissolute woman living in the valley of Sorek by the name of Delilah. They appoint her the agent in the case. The Philistines have been feed in the same building, and then Delilah goes to work and coaxes Samson to tell what is the secret of his strength. "Well," he says, "if you should take seven green withes, such as they fasten wild beasts with, and put them around me I should be perfectly powerless." So she binds him with the seven green withes. Then she claps her hands and says: "They come—the Philistines" and he walks out as though they were no impediment. She comes him again, and says: "Now, tell me the secret of this great strength" and he replies: "If you should take some ropes that have never been used and tie me with them I should be just like other men." She ties him with the ropes, claps her hands and shouts: "They come—the Philistines" He walks out as easily as he did before—not a single obstruction. She coaxes him again, and he says: "Now, if you should take these seven long plaits of hair, and by this house-loom weave them into a web, I could not get away." So the house-loom is rolled up, and the shuttle flies backward and forward and, the long plaits of hair are woven into a web. Then she claps her hands, and says: "They come—the Philistines!" He walks out as easily as he did before, dragging a part of the loom with him.

But after a while she persuaded him to tell the truth. He says: "If you should take a razor or shears and cut off the seven locks, I should be powerless, and in the hands of my enemies." Samson sleeps, and that she may not wake him up during the process of shearing, help is called in. You know that the barbers of the East have such a skilful way of manipulating the head to this very day that instead of waking up a sleeping man, they will put a man wide awake sound asleep. I hear the blades of the shears grinding against each other, and I see the long locks falling off. The shears or razor accomplishes what green withes and new ropes and house-loom could not do. Suddenly she claps her hands, and says: "The Philistines be upon thee, Samson." He rouses up with a struggle, but his strength is all gone. He is in the hands of his enemies.

I hear the groan of the giant as they take his eyes out, and then I see him staggering on in his blindness, feeling his way as he goes on toward Gaza. The prison door is open, and the giant is thrust in. He sits down and puts his hand on the mill-crank, which, with exhausting horizontal motion, goes day after day, week after week, month after month—work, work, work! The consternation of the world in captivity, his locks shorn, his eyes punctured, grinding corn in Gaza!

First of all, behold in this giant of the text that physical power is not always an index of moral power. He was a huge man—that lion found it out, and the three thousand men whom he slew found it out; yet he was the subject of petty revenges and out-jianted by low passion. I am far from throwing any disrepute upon physical stamina. There are those who seem to have great admiration for delicacy and sicklinehs of constitution. "I never could see any glory in weak nerves or sick headache. Whatever effort in our day is made to make the men and women more robust should have the favor of every good citizen as well as of every Christian. Gymnastics may be positively religious.

Good people sometimes ascribe to a wicked heart that they ought to ascribe to a slow liver. The body and the soul are such near neighbors that they often catch each other's disease. Those who never saw a sick day, and who, like Hercules, show the giant in the cradle, have more to answer for than those who are the subjects of life-long infirmities. He who can lift twice as much as you can, and walk twice as far, and work twice as long, will have a double account to meet in the Judgment.

How often is it that you do not find physical energy indicative of spiritual power? If a clear head is worth more than one dizzy with perpetual vertigo—if muscles with the play of health in them are worth more than those drawn up in chronic "rheumatics"—if an eye quick to catch passing objects is better than one with vision dim and uncertain—then God will require of us efficiency just in proportion to what he has given us. Physical energy ought to be a type of moral power. We ought to have as good digestion of truth as we have capacity to assimilate food. Our spiritual hearing ought to be as good as our physical hearing. Our spiritual taste ought to be as clear as our tongue. Samsons in body, we ought to be giants in moral power.

But while you find a great many men who realize that they ought to use their money aright, and use their intelligence aright, how few men you find aware of the fact that they ought to use their physical organism aright! With every thump of the heart there is something saying, "Work! work!" and, lest we should complain that we have no tools to work with, God gives us our hands and feet, with every knuckle, and with every joint, and with every muscle, saying to us, "Lay hold and do something."

But how often it is that men with physical strength do not serve Christ! They are like a ship full manned and full rigged, capable of vast tonnage, able to endure all stress of weather, yet swinging idly at the docks, when these men ought to be crossing and recrossing the great ocean of human suffering and sin with God's supplies of mercy. How often it is that physical strength is used in doing positive damage, or in luxurious ease, when, with sleeves rolled up and bronzed bosom, fearless of the shafts of opposition, it ought to be laying hold with all its might, and tugging away to lift up this sunken wreck of a world!

It is a most shameless fact that much of the business of the church and of the world must be done by those comparatively invalid. Richard Baxter, by reason of his diseases, all his days sitting in the door of the tomb, yet writing more than a hundred volumes, and sending out an influence for God that will endure as long as the "Saints' Everlasting Rest." Edward Payson, never knowing a well day, yet how he preached, and how he wrote, helping thousands of dying souls like himself to "swim in a sea of glory!" And Robert M'Cheyne, a walking skeleton, yet you know what he did in Dundee, and how he shook Scotland with zeal for God. Philip Doddridge, advised by his friends, because of his illness, not to enter the ministry, yet you know what he did for the "rise and progress of religion" in the church and in the world. * * *

The trouble is that when people write or speak upon this theme they are apt to cover it up with the graces and the beauties so that the crime is made attractive instead of repulsive. Lord Byron in "Don Juan" adorns this crime until it smiles like a May queen. Michelet, the great French writer, covers it up with bewitching rhetoric, until it glows like the rising sun, when it ought to be made loathsome as a smallpox hospital. There are today influences abroad, which, if unresisted by the pulpit and the printing press, will turn our modern cities into Sodoms and Gomorrahs, if only for the storm of fire and brimstone that whelmed the cities of the plain.

You who are seated in your Christian homes, compassed by moral and religious restraints, do not realize the terrific depravity that bounds you on the north and the south and the east and west. While I speak there are tens of thousands of men and women going over the awful plunge of an impure life, and while I cry to God for mercy upon their souls I call upon you to marshal in the defense of your homes, your church and your nation. There is a banqueting hall that you have never heard described. You know all about the feast of Ahasuerus, where a thousand lords sat. You know all about Belshazzar's carousal, where the blood of the murdered king spurted into the faces of the banqueters. You may know of the scene of riot and wassail, when there was set before Cleopatra one dish of food that cost $60,000. But I speak now of a different banqueting hall. Its roof is fretted with fire. Its floor is tessellated with fire. Its chalices are chased with fire. Its song is a song of fire. Its walls are buttresses of fire. Solomon refers to it when he says: "Her guests are in the depths of hell."

Behold also in this giant of the text and in the giant of our own century that great physical power must crumble and expire. The Samson of the text long ago went away. He fought the lion. He fought the Philistines. He could fight anything, but death was too much for him. He may have required a longer grave and a broader grave, but the tomb nevertheless was his terminus.

If, then, we are to be compelled to go out of this world, where are we to go? This body and soul must soon part. What shall be the destiny of the former? Unknown—dust to dust. But what shall be the destiny of the latter? Shall it rise into the companionship of the white-robed, whose sins Christ has slain? or will it go down among the unbelieving, who tried to gain the world and save their souls, but were swindled out of both? Blessed be God, we have a champion! He is so styled in the Bible. A Champion who has conquered death and hell, and he is ready to fight all our battles from the first to the last. "Who is this that cometh from Edom with dyed garments from Bozrah, mighty to save?" If we follow in the wake of that Champion death has no power and the grave no victory. The worst man trusting in him shall have his fear pangs alleviated and his future illumined.

In the light of this subject I want to call your attention to a fact which may not have been rightly considered by five men in all the world, and that is the fact that we must be brought into judgment for the employment of our physical organism. Shoulder, brain, hand, foot—we must answer in judgment for the use we have made of them. Have they been used for the elevation of society or for its degradation? Is proportion as our arm is strong and our step elastic will our account at last be intensified. Thousands of sermons are preached to invalids. I preach this morning to stout men and healthful women. We must give God an account for the right use of this physical organism.

The day approaches, and I see one who in this world was an invalid, and as she stands before the throne of God to answer she says, "I was sick all my days. I had but very little strength, but I did as well as I could in being kind to those who were more sick and more suffering." And Christ will say, "Well done, faithful servant."

And then a little child will stand before the throne, and she will say, "On earth I had a curvature of the spine, and I was very weak, and I was very sick; but I used to gather flowers out of the wildwood and bring them to my sick mother, and she was comforted when she saw the sweet flowers out of the wildwood. I didn't do much, but I did something." And Christ shall say, as he takes her up in his arms and kisses her, "Well done, well done, faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." What, then, will be said to us—we to whom the Lord gave physical strength and continuous health?

I said to an old Scotch minister, who was one of the best friends I ever had, "Doctor, did you ever know Robert Pollock, the Scotch poet, who wrote 'The Course of Time'?" "Oh, yes," he replied, "I knew him well; I was his classmate." And then the doctor went on to tell me how that the writing of "The Course of Time" exhausted the health of Robert Pollock, and he expired. It seems as if no man could have such a glimpse of the day for which other days were made as Robert Pollock had, and long survive that glimpse. In the description of that day he says, among other things:

Begin the woe, ye woods, and tell it to the doleful winds,
And doleful winds wail to the howling hills,
And howling hills mourn to the dismal vales,
And dismal vales sigh to the sorrowing brooks,
And sorrowing brooks weep to the weeping stream,
And weeping stream awake the groaning deep;
Ye heavens, great archway of the universe, put sackcloth on;
And ocean, robe thyself in garb of widowhood,
And gather all thy waves into a groan, and utter it,
Long, loud, deep, piercing, dolorous, immense.

The occasion asks it, Nature dies, and angels come to lay her in her grave.

What Robert Pollock saw in prophetic dream, you and I will see in positive reality—the judgment! the judgment!

A Royal Railway Car.

The royal Danish railway car, by which the Princess of Wales and her daughter traveled through Danish territory recently, is of great historical interest, and unique in its way, it having carried in its time half the royalty of Europe. The car is of the Pullman type, but the hangings and upholstery are more showy. However, its most interesting feature is the "historical" window, on which nearly every royal traveler has scratched his or her name or nickname with a diamond. It is nearly covered with these signatures, but mostly with the pet or nickname of the exalted writers. Thus we find "Bertie" and "Alix" indicating the Prince and Princess of Wales; "Nicky," the present young emperor of all the Russias; while "Sachen, 1883," stands for his father, and simple "Eddy, 1887," for the late Duke of Clarence, and "George" for the Duke of York, with above it "Toria," for the Duchess. Again we encounter "Alix-Olga, 1885," meaning Princesses Louise and Victoria of Wales, such being their family pet names, strange as they may sound, while another "Nicky" is the Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia, uncle of the Czar, and another "Alix," the Empress Czarina, and "Muriel" shows the pet name of Princess Marie of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, the Crown Princess of Roumania. Of the more sober and distinctive names may be mentioned "Wilhelm," the German Emperor who dislikes nicknames; "Christian," the King of Denmark; "Dagmar," the Dowager Empress; "Victoria" of Hesse; "Louise," eldest daughter of the Crown Prince of Denmark, etc. Naturally the signatures have a somewhat "shaky" appearance, though the conditions of traveling under which they have been scratched.—Buffalo Commercial.

Degenerate Families.

There is a paper on "The Causes of Poverty," by the late Francis A. Walker in the December Century. Gen. Walker says: The true, predominant causes of pauperism, as of crime, have been strikingly painfully brought out in tracing the history of a few families. Three cases will suffice. The reader remembers the investigation of the Jukes family in New York state. Mr. Dugdale estimated that the members of this family, descendants of one worthless woman, or intermarried with her descendants, have in seventy-five years cost the state, as criminals and paupers, a million and a quarter of dollars. The history of a Kentucky family founded in 1790 has been traced to include the character and conduct of a host of its members by research or by sexual alliance, legitimate or illegitimate. Among these have been 121 prostitutes. Thieving and beggary have made up the lives of most of the remainder. Those who try to do something better for themselves prove unable to perform hard labor or to endure severe weather. They break down early and go easily to the poor house or the hospital. From Berlin we have the history of another criminal and pauper family, the descendants of two sisters who lived in the last century. The enumerated posterity number 834. Of these the history of 709 has been traced with tolerable accuracy. They embrace 106 illegitimate children, 164 prostitutes, 17 pimps, 142 beggars, 64 inmates of poorhouses and 76 who have been guilty of serious crimes. Still other instructive cases are given, in one of which nearly all the inmates of a county poorhouse have been found to be related in blood.

Too Smart for Him.

"Yes," said young Softleigh, "I like to see a smart, well-educated woman, but I wouldn't marry one who knew more than I did." "I'm very sorry," replied Miss Cutting, "to hear that you have resolved to remain a bachelor all your life."

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

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

Bad Colds and LaGrippe 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 different occasions. I would not be without it if it cost $10.00 per bottle—S. M. HODGE BOGLE, 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 reputation they have around here.—The Examiner, Vincent, N. Y.
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 Castoreal!

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.
Castorena does not contain morphine opium, or other narcotic property.
Castorena assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castorena 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 will answer 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, sedorific, 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 or mucous, changes the secretions and purifies the blood, heals the internal parts, gives strength to the digestive

This

organs, brings the liver to its proper action and imparts strength to the whole system. Such is the indubitable 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 50c 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 G. B. Armstrong.
Royal Oak by L. Storr.
Big Beaver by L. L. Houghton.
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30 TO 70 PER CENT. OFF
ONE THOUSAND DIFFERENT ARTICLES
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2-lb. Postal gives Postage in CENTS.
Weighs from ¼ oz. to 32 lbs.
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Farmers should have a Scale. Save time and money. Anvils, Vises, &c., &c.
WAGON SCALES.
Only manufacturers in America not letting nothing but the best of English Steel for bearings of all Scales:
2-Ton (4x12) $60.
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Beam Box and Scoop, $2.50 extra.
Also Hay, Stock and other varieties. Also Trucks, Wheelbarrows, Dog Carts, Coffee Mills, Copy Presses, Money Drawers, Letter Balances, Candy Scales, Warehouse Elevators.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue Free.
Chicago Scale Co.,
151 S. Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.

SAFES OF ALL SIZES.
No. 4, weighs 1,100 lbs., $60.

SEWING MACHINES,
PRICES REDUCED.
FROM $65 TO $18.
A beautiful Machine, perfectly finished, 5 drawers, Improved Drop Feed, Lighter pattern, Black Walnut Finish, Nickel Trimmings, Improved Attachments, Warranted 5 years. Save money. Send for Circulars.
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KARL'S CLOVER ROOT PURIFIES THE BLOOD GIVES FRESHNESS AND CLEAR SKIN.
CURES CONSTIPATION INDIGESTION DIZZINESS. BILIOUSNESS & COMPLEXION.
25 CTS. FOR A CASE IT WILL NOT CURE.

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

KO NO. The Favorite TOOTH POWDER and for Tan, Tooth and Breath, 25c.

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