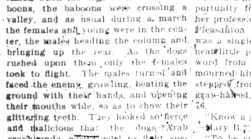
"Several years ago I had erysipelas in my head, and sores on the temple near the right eye. My head was nearly covered with sores. I attended no one but found that I should lose my sight entirely. The physician whom I attended no one but found that I should lose my sight entirely. The physician whom I attended no one failed to help me. I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It relieved me at once and I never been troubled with erysipelas since. I believe Ayer's Sarsaparilla to be the most blood purifier in the world." — Mrs. A. Lee, Greenville, Ala., July 9, 1894.

WEIGHTY WORDS FOR Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

BABOON SOLDIERS. .

Military Maneuvers of the Animals in South Africa.

Man is not the only animal who carries on his warfare by means of organized bands and calls in the forces of nature to assist him. The African naturalist and traveler, Dahm, witnessed in central Africa fights that were conducted in so orderly a manner as if the warriors had been really men, instead of only animals called by them in fun, says Youth's Companion. The actors in the play were baboons and their enemies were in one case the travelers' dogs, though the baboons were ready to fight with any creature that attacked them, man only excepted; and he owed his exemption solely to the fact that the baboons could not often gain a point of vantage. The naturalist himself was once stoned out of a pass in a very few minutes by these creatures, who sprung upon ledges and stones, looked down for a few moments on the valley, growling, snarling and then began to roll down stones with so much vigor and adroitness that the intruders took to flight. The baboons evidently knew the value of co-operation, for the naturalist saw two of them combine their efforts in order to set a particularly heavy stone rolling. One monkey, bent on making the most of his misdeeds, was seen to carry a stone up a tree, that he might hurl it with greater effect. On the occasion when the dogs assaulted the baboons, the baboons were entering a valley, and as usual during a march the females and young were in the center, the males heading the column and bringing up the rear. As the dogs rushed more than one of the females took to flight. The males turned and faced the enemy, growling, tearing the ground with their hands, and opening their mouths wide, so as to show their formidable teeth. Two looked very large and malicious that the dogs "drab, grayhounds, accustomed to fight successfully with hyenas and other beasts of prey—shrank back from them. The males were encouraged to renew their attack the whole herd had made their way, covered by the rear guard, to the rocks, one six-months-old monkey alone excepted. This little monkey sat on a rock, surrounded by the dogs, but he was not long left in his perilous position. An old baboon stepped from a cliff near by, advancing toward the dogs, keeping them in check by threatening gestures and sounds, picked up the baby monkey and carried it to a place of safety on the cliff, while the whole crowd of baboons watched the act of heroism and shouted their battle-cry.



FOUND DEAD.

Why did he do it? He had everything to live for—happy home, wife, friends, money; but he shot himself through the heart. Why?

He couldn't have given a good reason himself. He had everything that could make to him. He was in a gloomy frame of mind. It was the way he looked at life that day. He had been living in too much of a hurry, rushing and driving at business, hustling through his meals, cutting short his sleep. His nerves got on edge, his stomach and liver got out of order; he grew dyspeptic and melancholy.

When the digestion is out of order there is little use trying to look on the bright side of things, practically there isn't any bright side. This is a dangerous condition to get into. Yet it is easy to get into and mighty hard to get out of it, unless you go about it in the right way.

There is a remedy that has pulled thousands of people right out of this death-like despair. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It acts directly upon the stomach and liver. It restores their natural capacity to nourish and purify the system. It purges away biliousness, dispels the nerve-centres with healthy, highly vitalized, blood, and drives out the "blue devils" of melancholy and nervousness.

J. L. Warner, No. 1910 O Street, Sacramento, Cal., writes: "During the last few years I have been doctoring with as many as six different doctors here and in San Francisco for nervous debility, but none of the doctors gave me even temporary relief. Two years ago I gave up entirely, lapsed, and had to give up all work. I have left many times and would be gone for months. But now, thanks to your Golden Medical Discovery and four little vials of 'Pleasant Pellets,' am in the enjoyment of all stomach trouble. Can sleep nine hours every night, and can now do a full day's work again."

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

COLUMBIA BICYCLES

1897 Models, 5% Nickel Steel Tubing, Standard of the World, have no equal, $100.

1896 COLUMBIAS

Models 40, 41 and 44, known everywhere and have no superior except the 1897 Columbias, $75

Model 42, 28-inch wheels, $65

Hartford Bicycles

Patterns 7 and 8 reduced from $75 to $60

Patterns 9 " 10 " " $60 " $55

Equal to any bicycles made except Columbias. We ask experts to examine them piece by piece.

Other Hartfords, $50, $45, $40.

SOME SECOND-HAND BICYCLES AT BARGAINS.

Columbia catalogue free from any Columbia dealer; by mail from us for one 2-cent stamp.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

AWAY TWENTY-SIX YEARS.

Left Wife and Daughter and Went West to Seek a Fortune.

This might have been an' Enoch Arden tale, but it isn't. Indeed, it would have been if the Mary of this incident had married a second time. But Mary didn't, says the New York World. Thirty years ago they came to Vineland, N. J., and set up their household goods in the midst of the pine forests. There were Captain Moses B. Lucas, an old-time ship captain; retired, his good wife, Mary H. Lucas, M. D., graduate of the Boston schools, and their daughter-Lucy. They bought a farm tract, built a little house and set to work to clear away the woodland. Two years of this life filled the old sea captain, in whose veins flowed the roving blood of a seafaring man. One day he faced the good wife, satched in hand.

"I'm off, mother," said he, "and I'm going to seek my fortune. It's too dead easy here to suit me."

They spent him away with tears and blessings. After he had gone Dr. Lucas braced herself for a bout with fate. She decided to clear the land herself and as the skirts discommoded her she put on knickerbockers, the first in all likelihood in south Jersey, and her daughter when she reached womanhood followed suit. Ignorant people guyed the two long women. Boys threw stones at them. But the Lucases kept on, and in the course of years they carved a fine little farm out of their woodland tract. Once in a great while there was an opportunity for Mrs. Lucas to practice her profession, and when the village of Pleasantion arose on the site of what was a single store she secured quite a lucrative practice. Years passed. No word from the captain. The women mourned him as dead. Recently there stepped from a train at Vineland a grim-haired, well-to-do looking man of 56.

"Know a party by the name of Lucas Mary H.?" he asked of a hackman.

"To be sure," said the latter. "Git right in." And the nag was soon bowling over the sandy road toward Pleasantville. Enoch Arden—for it was he—stuck his head out of the window and gasped. What had been, rough pine was now a well-cleared farm.

At his own door the vehicle drew up. Two elderly women in bloomers, partly covered by their short gingham aprons came out.

"No, this is the place," said the driver.

The old man looked again. "What! Mar, is that you?" he asked.

"For the love of heaven, it's Moses!" she yelled. "Welcome home, my dear. But weren't you a long time coming."

Hand in hand they went into the house. No chance for an Enoch Arden situation. Lucas told them that he was a lumberman of Eureka, Cal., and had plenty of money to make them comfortable the rest of their lives.

FOUND DEAD.

Deepest Cellar on Record.

The other night when the family of Jacob Matulis, of Mt. Carmel, Pa., retired for the night they locked the cellar door, after seeing that everything in that department was in its usual order. The house stands over the Reliance mine, and during the night a subterranean cave-in occurred, caused by a squeeze in the inside workings of the colliery. The bottom of Matulis' cellar dropped out of sight completely, being swallowed up in the depths below. Strange to say, however, the foundation walls remained intact and the house itself did not seem damaged in the least. Matulis was very much astonished, therefore, when he arose early in the morning, and just as he was about to descend to the cellar below discovered that his house was over probably the deepest cellar on record.

A Very Sad Case.

"Please to give me something to eat, sir," said the woman. "I had a blind child—he was my only means of subsistence—and the poor boy has recovered his sight."

One Family's Fatalities.

Six children of John McGrath of Seneca, Kan., were drowned recently. Eleven of the McGrath family have met death by drowning within two years.

"And," she went on, "the certainty of the practical immortality of the ego, or rather of the 'ego' or individual identity, will follow as a necessary consequence, will it not?"

"Yes," I answered, for her interpretation was in every way accurate, almost pedantically so.

"And," she went on, "the certainty of the practical immortality of the ego, or rather of the 'ego' or individual identity, will follow as a necessary consequence, will it not?"

"Yes," I answered, "immortality of everything that has life is the keystone of the arch. If that is wanting there is nothing is my discovery."

"And then I suppose you will be quite independent of any known system of religion?"

"Certainly," as most people understand religion, namely as typified by the tenets of a particular sect, but not by any means independent of natural religion, and on the other hand altogether independent of the existence of a supreme, and in the end, all-triumphant power of good, which, if my theory can be upheld, will then be proved beyond the possibility of a doubt."

Fanny thought for a moment or two, and then spoke again.

"Do you know, Geoffrey, if you carry this through, you will go down, to posterity as one of the greatest men in the whole world; perhaps as the very greatest!"

I knew from the tone of her voice that she meant what she said, and also that if all this could be proved, her prophecy would probably be fulfilled.

"Yes," I said, "but I suppose that to work the whole thing out, and prove it, would take a life-time." To begin with, the premises would have to be established and an enormous amount of special knowledge acquired, from the groundwork of which, and from the records of thousands of noted cases of mental phenomena, that it would take years to collect, one would have to work slowly up toward the idea. I should be obliged to give his entire time to the subject, and in my case even that would not suffice, for I am no mathematician, and, unless I can be taken, the idea will depend almost entirely upon the mathematical power of the investigator. He could not even employ anybody to do part of the work for him, for the calculator must himself be imbued with the spirit that directs the calculations, and be prepared to lend them this way or that, to omit this factor and to pick up the other as circumstances require. Now, a child's intelligence expanded, was simply returned. Indeed, he cared more for her than for his mother or wife or self put together, and I think that the cause of their mutual attachment was to be found in Fanny's remarkable strength of body and character. The spotty, weak, deformed, by the grand central depths of nature, as some by faith are able to rest on Providence, with a sense of absolute security. However much pain he was in, he would become quiet when she came and took him in her strong arms and nursed him. Oddly enough, too, it was almost the same thing with my wife.

She had never got over the effects of her accident, and the shock of the birth of our crippled boy. Indeed, as the years went on, she seemed to grow weaker and weaker, and to rely more and more absolutely on Fanny.

The germ, small as a mustard seed, which has now, after so many years of experimental labor and patient thought, grown up into the great tree of my discovery, lay in my mind in the form of a dormant speculation from the very commencement of my medical career. After my marriage, it began to grow and to put forth leaves, but sometimes I went on with my everyday practice, which was that of a consulting doctor in the city, and said nothing about it. The fact was that the whole scheme was wild, and I was afraid of being set down as one of those enthusiasts who spend all their lives in chasing a shadow.

At last, however, my secret grew too heavy for me to bear, and one night, after dinner, acting on some sudden impulse, I began to unfold it to my wife and to ask her, as my best friend, to give it her sympathetic and kindly attention. But the Lucases kept on, and in the course of years they carved a fine little farm out of their woodland tract. Once in a great while there was an opportunity for Mrs. Lucas to practice her profession, and when the village of Pleasantion arose on the site of what was a single store she secured quite a lucrative practice. Years passed. No word from the captain. The women mourned him as dead. Recently there stepped from a train at Vineland a grim-haired, well-to-do looking man of 56.

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My Fellow Laborer.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER I.—(CONTINUED.)

A year after my marriage my wife unhappily became the victim of a bad accident in a cab, as a result of which our child John was a cripple from his birth. To this unfortunate babe, Miss Denielly, or Fanny, as we always her, took a violent affection, which, as the child's intelligence expanded, was amply returned. Indeed, he cared more for her than for his mother or wife or self put together, and I think that the cause of their mutual attachment was to be found in Fanny's remarkable strength of body and character. The spotty, weak, deformed, by the grand central depths of nature, as some by faith are able to rest on Providence, with a sense of absolute security. However much pain he was in, he would become quiet when she came and took him in her strong arms and nursed him. Oddly enough, too, it was almost the same thing with my wife.

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At last, however, my secret grew too heavy for me to bear, and one night, after dinner, acting on some sudden impulse, I began to unfold it to my wife and to ask her, as my best friend, to give it her sympathetic and kindly attention. But she was not interested, and said that, it all sounded like one of Poe's tales, but, presently, when I got more to the intricate parts of my theory, she fell into a brown study. And after a while broke into the conversation. I thought she was following my line of argument, and was interested in it, and was rather disgusted when she said:

"Excuse me, Geoffrey, but did you remember to send that check for the coals?"

I suppose I looked put out, at any rate I stopped abruptly.

"Don't be vexed with me for interrupting, dear," she went on, "but I was thinking about the coals, and haven't been able to get a word in edgeways for the last twenty minutes."

Quite so. I replied, with dignity: "Pray don't apologize; no doubt the coals are more important than my discovery."

"Nonsense, dear," she answered, with a smile, "of course, if there was any thing in what you say, it would be very important. But if your story is true, you are as bad as that man Darwin, who believes that we are all descended from monkeys, and what we are told in the Bible about Eve being made out of Adam's rib fails to the ground. So you see it must be nonsense, and the coals are the most important, after all."

Now my dear wife was one of the sweetest as she certainly was one of the best women in the world, but on this point she was always prepared to lose her temper, and that point was Adam's rib. So, being aware of this, I held my tongue, and after talking a little more about the coals, she said that she did not feel well, and was going to bed.

CHAPTER II.

ILL THE time that I had been thinking forth, until my eloquence was quenched by the "coal question," Fanny was sitting opposite me, watching my face with all her eyes. Evidently she was interested in what I had to say, though she sat so silent. She was now seventeen or eighteen years of age and a very fine young woman indeed, but of a remarkably silent one.

When my wife had bidden us good-night and gone, I filled my pipe and lighted it, for I was ruffled, and smoking has a soothing effect upon my nerves.

"Geoffrey," said Fanny, when I had finished, for she always called me Geoffrey, "is this kind of 'hocus pocus' one? I mean, has it ever entered anybody's brain before?"

"So far as I am aware," I answered, "it is the one exception that was wanted to prove Solomon's rule—that is absolutely and completely new." (This has subsequently turned out to be the fact.)

"If I understand you rightly, your idea, if it can be established, will furnish a rational explanation of the phenomenon of life."

"Quite so," I answered, for her interpretation was in every way accurate, almost pedantically so.

"And," she went on, "the certainty of the practical immortality of the ego, or rather of the 'ego' or individual identity, will follow as a necessary consequence, will it not?"

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"Yes," I said, "but I suppose that to work the whole thing out, and prove it, would take a life-time." To begin with, the premises would have to be established and an enormous amount of special knowledge acquired, from the groundwork of which, and from the records of thousands of noted cases of

for remember that change is death! It has all passed now. I am as sure as I write these words that at no distant date I shall stand face to face with her again, as I am that the earth travels round the sun. The science that has unalterably demonstrated the earth's course has also vindicated that inborn instinct of humanity so much attacked of late days, and demonstrated its truth to me beyond the possibility of doubt. But I did not know it then. "I shall never see her again, never!" I cried in my agony, "and I have nothing left to live for!"

"Perhaps you will not," said a quiet voice at my elbow, "but you have your child and your work left to live for. And if there is anything in your discovery, you will see her through all the ages."

It was Fanny, who had come into the room without my noticing it, and somehow her presence and her words brought comfort to me.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PEARL-DIVERS OF CEYLON.

Marco Polo Tells of Charmers Who Keep Away Sharks.

When you leave the island of Sellan and sail westward about sixty miles, you come to the great province of Maabar, which is styled India the Greater; it is the best of all the Indies, and is on the mainland. In this province there are five kings, who are own brothers. I will tell you about each in turn. This province is the finest and noblest in the world. At this end of it the succession reigns one of those five royal brothers, who is a crowned king, and his name is Sonder Bandi Davar. In this kingdom they find fine and great pearls; and I will tell you the way they get them. You see here forms a gulf between the island of Sellan and the mainland. And all round this gulf the water has a depth of not more than 10 or 12 fathoms, and in some places no more than two fathoms. The pearl fishers take their vessels, great and small, and proceed into this gulf, where they stop from the beginning of April to the middle of May. They go first to a place called Bettelar, and then go sixty miles into the gulf. Here they cast anchor and shift from their large vessels into boats and small craft. The merchants divide into various companies, and each of those must engage a number of men on wages, hiring them for April and half of May, as all the produce they can get first to pay the king as his royalty, the tenth part. And they must also pay those men who charm the great fishes, to prevent them from injuring the divers who are engaged in seeking pearls under water; one-twentieth part of all that they may take. These fish charmers are termed Abraliaman; and their charm holds good for that day only, for at night they dissolve the charms so that the fishes can work mischief at their will. These Abralaman know also how to charm beasts and birds and every living thing. When the merchants have got into the small boats they jump into the water and dive to the bottom, which may be at a depth of from four to twelve fathoms, and there they remain as long as they are able. And there they find the shells that contain the pearls, and these they put into a net bag tied round the waist, then dive anew. When they can't hold their breath any longer they come up again, and, after a little, they go down once more, and so they go on all day. These shells are in shape like oysters or seashoods. And in these shells are found pearls, great and small, of every kind, sticking in the flesh of the shellfish. In this manner pearls are fished in great quantities, for there is fish of one description which are spread all over the world. And the king of that state hath a very great receipt and treasure from his duties upon those pearls.—"The True Story of Marco Polo," by Noah Brooks, in St. Nicholas.

Words People Speak.

Few people realize how limited are their vocabularies, despite the many thousand words in the English language. It is said that a person of education generally gets along very comfortably with a vocabulary of less than 2,000 different words. On the other hand, uneducated people manage to express their ideas all right, even with the use of but a few hundred words, repeating one or two of these however a great many times. A recent experiment proves how apt our minds are to run in grooves. Twenty-five men and twenty-five women, students in a psychology class were bidden to write down at full speed one hundred words, all chosen at random. They did so, with the curious result that out of a total of 5,000 words there were only 1,266 words which occurred but once; 2,000 of the remainder being repetitions of 758 words. Of the 1,266 written only once, 746 were set down by the men, against 520 by the women. Of the 353 articles of dress enumerated, 224 were found in the women's papers, while of the 237 articles of food, they claimed 169.

Precious Stones Fade.

The powerful chemical effects of the sun are felt even by precious stones. The ruby, sapphire and emerald suffer less than other colored stones in this respect, but it has been shown by experiment that a ruby lying in a shop window for two years became much lighter in tint than it had been kept in a dark place during that period. Garnets and topazes are more easily affected. Pearls are said to show deterioration within ago, but if they are not worn constantly they will recuperate wonderfully during brief vacations spent in quiet and darkness. The only species of opal which is practical person believes the opal will bring to its owner is that of loss if the stone is exposed carelessly to heat. It is liable to crack, being composed principally of silica and water, with a small proportion of water.

Progress in the East.

I have in mind the answer of a punkahpuller to an English lady, who encouraged him to improve his position. "Mem Sahib," he said, when he at last grasped her meaning, "my father pulled a punkah, my grandfather pulled a punkah, all my ancestors for four million ages pulled punkahs and before that the god who founded our caste pulled a punkah over Vishnu!"—Sir Grant Duff's Diary.

A Cemetery for Dogs.

One of the most curious sights in England is the cemetery of the Duchess of Newcastle's favorite dogs at Oulton Park, Surrey. There are now no fewer than sixty burned there, and her ladyship has honored each dog with a separate tombstone and inscription.

England's Big Orchard.

The largest orchard in England is at Tottington, in the county of Gloucester. It is five hundred acres in extent, and in some seasons yields its owner, Lord Sudley, a profit of $50,000. The trees are chiefly apples and plums.

NEW SHRUB THAT IS A REMEDY.

A Sure Cure for Kidney Diseases and Rheumatism.

It is no doubt true that next to consumption, more people die yearly from diseases of the kidneys than from any other cause. In some respects Kidney disease is the most dangerous of all maladies, because it usually has made much progress before the victim is aware of its existence. It is, therefore, with great pleasure we commend to our readers the recent discovery in East India of the Kava-Kava shrub, which has proved a most powerful remedy for diseases of the kidneys, rheumatism, or other ailments caused by poisons in the blood. The cures wrought by this new remedy are indeed most remarkable. Many who have suffered from the most severe forms of the disease, have been completely cured in from twenty to forty days by the Kava-Kava shrub. In the New York Weekly World of Sept. 10th, the testimony of Rev. W. B. Derrick, D. D., of Washington, D. C., was given, describing his years of suffering from Kidney disease and Rheumatism, and his rapid cure by Alkavis. Rev. John W. Watson of Sunset, Texas, a minister of the gospel of thirty years' service, was struck down at his post of duty by Kidney disease. After hovering between life and death for months, obtaining first-class lands upon most favorable terms for general farming and stock raising and dairying. For particulars address Alkavis Agent, 230 N. Agents of the North-Western line.

Poor relatives are always delighted to have a rich connection who is possessed of a family bible.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic full of life nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac the wonder worker that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Book and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co. Chicago or New York.

Connecticut has a state prison convict who can recite the whole of Shakespeare's plays.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

Garments taken from Egyptian mummies have been found to be dyed with indigo.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

When the name of Cariel becomes everywhere synonymous with everything for us

Bergman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine

Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chilblains, Etc., &c. Cures Cuts, Sore Lips, &c. 25c.

It is well to remember that the laying hen is always in full lay.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets. Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C.C.C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

An honest horse like an honest man, is something to stand by.

I believe Piso's Cure is the only medicine that will cure Consumption.—Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, 1895.

There is no fruit that can be grown as large as the grape.

Japan's chief exports are silk and tea.

A LETTER TO WOMEN

From Mrs. James Corrigan.

For seventeen years I have suffered. Periods were so very painful that I would have to go to the doctor every month.

He said that I had an enlargement of the womb, and told my husband that I must undergo an operation, as I had tumors in the womb, and it was a case of life or death.

I was operated upon twice, but it did not seem to do me any relief, it made me very weak. I was troubled with the leucorrhœa a great deal.

I also suffered with the most distressing vomiting spells, backache all the time, terrible pain in my left side, chills, loss of appetite, and could not sleep nights. After taking several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, some Liver Pills, and using your Sanative Wash, I recovered.

I can eat well, and every one that sees me tells me I am a different person. "I can do all my own work, sleep well and feel well. I am growing stronger every day, and am able to go out and enjoy a walk and not feel all tired out when I return, as I used to. I doctored for fifteen years, and in all those years I did not feel as well as I do at the present time. I wish that every woman that is troubled as I was would try that medicine. Oh! it is so good to feel well. I owe it all owing to Mrs. Pinkham's kind advice and medicine. —Mrs. James Corrigan, 236 Center St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.

DRUGS AT CUT-RATES

We can save you money on Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Hubber Goods, Prescriptions, Sundries, Etc. Send for catalogue and Price List mailed FREE to any address. Largest Mail Drug House in the West.

PAUL V. FINCH & CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

FRENCH ARTICHOKES 1200 Bushels

Is the yield per Acre. An easily planted and garden vegetable, of the greatest value. Should be used as food by chickens and keep hogs healthy and fatty in the spring. Price only 15 cents per lb. Will come to you prepaid up to June 1, 1897. Order today. W.N.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

$75 $50

RIDE A CRESCENT BICYCLE

Western Wheel Works

Chicago, Boston, New York, Philadelphia

CATALOGUE FREE

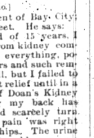
W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 18—'97

SPRAINS AND PAINS St. Jacobs Oil the foil. Use it and promptly feel the cure. That's all; but that is something sure.

REASONS FOR USING

Walker Baker & Co.'s

Breakfast Cocoa.



1. Because it is absolutely pure.
2. Because it is not made by the so-called Dutch Process in which chemicals are used.
3. Because beans of the finest quality are used.
4. Because it is made by a method which preserves unimpaired the exquisite natural flavor and odor of the beans.
5. Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. U.S.A.

Cherries were known in Asia as far back as the seventeenth century.

Why Don't You Lighten the Load?

A smiling face and joyful manner often cover many troubles—an effort perhaps to hide them. Because a man looks the picture of health is no sign his back is burdenless. The most common affliction found "in every walk in life" is a bad back. There is more misery in every household through the back than from any other cause. Of course it's harder on the poor man, he must furnish the bread for "the little ones," and day after day struggles along with a weak lame or aching back. If everybody knew why the back was lame and how to cure it, happiness would reign supreme in thousands of worrying homes. Michigan people are learning fast, are finding out the secrets of the back. Since the advent of "the little conqueror" it has become plainer that a "bad back" means "sick kidneys," and nobody likes to be told kidneys are "sick and unhealthy." That Doan's Kidney Pills make "sick kidneys" well and healthy, that Doan's Kidney Pills have lifted the kidneys mean a good deal to Michigan people. Backaches and burdens from more backs in Michigan and cured more kidney ills than all other kidney remedies combined. Here is Michigan cases:

A Bay City Echo.

Mr. H. G. Miller is a resident of Bay City; his home is at 112 Fraser street. He says:

"Stretching over a period of 15 years, I have suffered more or less from kidney complaint. I tried all kinds of remedies, plasters, electric plasters and such remedies, and physicians as well, but I failed to get anything like permanent relief until a lucky moment I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. Oh! what suffering my back has caused me. At times I could scarcely turn over in bed; the seat of the pain was right over my kidneys, above the hips. The urine became unduly frequent; it was a constant torture to get up 10 to 15 times during one night, and was very dark colored. I had been this way for some time, getting no better, when I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and got a box; for the first few days after taking the pills the urine became thick and contained a brick-colored matter; however, I kept right on taking them regularly, and at the end of the third day I could see an improvement, and from that day on I continued to improve and feel better. The urine was soon clear, and the pain across my back and kidneys left entirely. That was months ago, and I have never had a pain or an ache since. To me it is simply wonderful. Doan's Kidney Pills have made my kidneys as sound as a bell, and now feel as good when the day is over as when it is the beginning. There is no words that can properly express my gratitude and the praise I would bestow on Doan's Kidney Pills. In the list of kidney medicines their position is at the top."

All druggists keep DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS, price 50c. per box. Remember the name DOAN'S and take no substitute.

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Sole Proprietors.

A Keeper at the State Prison.

Mr. A. E. Wing is a keeper at the state prison and resides at 612 N. Jackson street, Jackson. It is a peculiarly bad case, will told, and carries its own moral. He says:

"Some months ago my attention was attracted by a swelling of my ankles; the swelling began to increase to such an extent that I was alarmed. It spread down my legs, right into my feet, so bad was it and in such pain as to cause me. I had to open my shoes a distance of fully two inches. My condition was very bad; my face even puffed up and my whole system was affected; I could hardly walk up stairs to unlock my men. I went to a physician, one of the oldest in the city. He said the swelling was caused by my kidneys, and I commenced treatment with him, but my condition did not change and I seemed to be getting worse. About this time a friend strongly urged me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and I finally consented to let him get a box for me. After the first week of their use I commenced to notice a change, and I continued taking them. The boxes in all, with the happy result that I was completely cured. I must confess I was surprised at the result. I have never heard of any medicine which seemed to have such a radical effect and yet leave the system in such a good condition. I feel better now than I ever did. After the effect was once established the swelling gradually disappeared until entirely gone. I consider Doan's Kidney Pills simply wonderful as an agent in curing any form of kidney disorders."