BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

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The love that endureth all things—self-love.

A nod is as good as a wink to the intelligent dispenser of soda water.

Some people think they need health when really they only need energy.

A man never feels thoroughly at home at a house until he can smoke in the parlor.

Kansas is sending corn to the famine sufferers of India. England will be glad to 'ear it.

The man who is praying in earnest for a revival in his church, will make his longest prayers at home.

It is a clever man that can change another's political opinion, but a five-dollar bill will often change his vote.

The one who works the hardest receives the most blame. The idle, doing nothing, are responsible for nothing.

A New York paper publishes the portraits of six footlights favorites of twenty years ago. They are Emma Thursby, Christine Nilsson, Camilla Urso, Maggie Mitchell, Lotta and Minnie Hauk.

A woman attending service in the Park Avenue church, Syracuse, removed her pretty spring hat, and sat with uncovered head throughout the sermon. Some of the Syracuse papers are commending her highly, and say that the custom of removing hats in church should be just as much of an item for public comfort as it is in the theaters.

The reopening of the Panama scandal seems to produce but scanty results, after all. Of the fifty-one members of the French National Legislature who are shown by Arton's papers to have been bribed by the canal company, or, rather, to have blackmailed it, thirty have withdrawn into private life, ten are dead, and only eleven of the least guilty remain in politics.

When the Roman Catholic church in Portsmouth, Va., burned down the other day, the Baptist and Methodist churches of the city offered the homeless congregation the free use of their chapels until it could provide itself with another edifice, and three Methodist and one Episcopal clergymen called personally on the priest to express their sympathy with him and his people. This is the kind of spirit that ought to dominate in all christian sects.

The financial necessities of Spain are evidently approaching a climax. It is understood that the estimated revenues for the current year will be only $150,000,000, while the interest on the national debt is $85,000,000. Thus, more than half of the total receipts are absorbed in interest payments. The expenditure for the year, it is true, is estimated at only $150,000,000 also, but there is a supplementary or extraordinary budget of $45,000,000, ostensibly to be spread over six years, and to be derived mainly from a new pledge of the Almaden quicksilver mines and a loan from the Tobacco monopoly.

It is well always to bear in mind that the powers—meaning the principal governments of the earth—are not so ridiculous as they are made to appear by the newspaper reporters who assume to read between the lines of diplomatic correspondence and lay bare the innermost thoughts of diplomatists. In endeavoring to keep informed as to the leading political events of the world it is prudent to make allowance for about one hundred per cent of error in the writings of the extremely "previous" reporters who are permitted to interpret the finesse of prime ministers and ambassadors.

The Echo de Paris says it understands that Italy is on the eve of ceding to Great Britian the Island of Pantellaria, situated sixty miles southwest of Sicily and about half way between that island and the African coast, in exchange for the Island of Perim, off the Arabian coast, in the Strait of Bab El Mandeb and at the entrance of the Red Sea. The Island Perim is a bare rock about five miles long, on which turtle shells are taken, and used as a coal depot, whereas the Island of Pantellaria has an area of fifty-eight square miles, a population of about 7,000, produces fine fruits and has a convenient port, Oppidolo, at its northwest point. Situated almost in the middle of the main thoroughfare of the Mediterranean, Pantelleria, now an Italian convict depot, could be converted into another of the strongly fortified stations of the British. Under the circumstances the Echo de Paris expresses the hope that the powers will interfere and refuse to permit the transfer of the Island referred to.

The report that the Spanish authorities in Cuba are in possession of the cipher used by the State Department of the United States in its correspondence with its representatives in that island has evoked an interesting denial. It is given out there in Washington that the cipher is one of the most inscrutable of cryptograms, that the keyword changes automatically by prearrangement or may be changed at a moment's notice, and that any one having a copy of the code would find it impossible to make out the meaning of the dispatch sent in the cipher.

Mention is made of a Canadian who can read the Bible in fourteen different tongues, and the newspaper in ten languages. It might "make for righteousness" in a larger degree, practically considered, were fourteen men to read the Bible in one tongue, and to leave some newspapers unread in any tongue.

Judge Wanner of Goshen, Ind., has been trying a case over a telephone wire, and it is said to have worked well. Of course there was perfect order in the court.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A BAG WITH HOLES—LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text Haggai 1:6 as Follows: "He That Earneth Wages, Earneth Wages to Put It into a Bag With Holes."

IN PERSIA, under the reign of Darius Hystaspes, the people did not prosper. They made money, but did not keep it. They were like people who have a sack in which to put money, not knowing that the sack is torn or eaten of moths, or in some way made incapable of holding valuables. As fast as the coin was put in one end of the sack it dropped out of the other. It made no difference how much wages they got, for they lost them "He that earneth wages, earneth wages to put into a bag with holes."

What has become of the billions and billions of dollars in this country paid to the working classes? Some of these moneys have gone to the purchase of homesteads, or wardrobe, or family expenses, or the necessities of life, or to provide comforts in old age. What has become of other billions? Wasted in foolish outlay. Wasted at the gaming table. Wasted in intoxicants. Put into a bag with a hundred holes.

Gather up the money that the working classes have spent for drink during the last thirty years and I will build for every working man a house and lay out for him a garden, and clothe his sons in broadcloth and his daughters in silk, and place at his front door a prancing span of sorrels or bays, and secure him a policy of life insurance, so that the present homely may be well maintained after he is dead. The most persistent, most overpowering enemy of the working classes is intoxicating liquor. It is the anarchist of the centuries, and has boycotted, and is now boycotting, the body and mind and soul of American labor. It is to it a worse foe than mine monopoly and worse than associated capital.

It annually swindles industry out of a large percentage of its earnings. It holds out its blasting solicitations to the mechanic or operative on his way to work, and at the noon spell, and on his way home at eventide; on Saturday, when the wages are paid, it snatches a large part of the money that might come into the family, and sacrifices it among the saloonkeepers. Stand the saloons of this country side by side, and it is carefully estimated that they would reach from New York to Chicago "Forward, march," says the drink power, "and take possession of the American nation!"

The drink business is pouring its vitriolic and damnable liquids down the throats of hundreds of thousands of laborers and while the ordinary strikes are ruinous both to employers and employes, I proclaim a strike universal against strong drink, which, if kept up, will be the relief of the working classes and the salvation of the nation. I will undertake to say that there is not a healthy laborer in the United States who, within the next ten years, if he will refuse all intoxicating beverage and be saving, may not become a capitalist on a small scale. Our country in a year spends one billion five hundred million and fifty thousand dollars for drink. Of course the working classes do a great deal of this expenditure. Careful statistics show that the wage-earning classes of Great Britain expend in liquors one hundred million pounds or five hundred million dollars a year Sit down and calculate, O working man! how much you have expended in these directions. Add it all up. Add up what your neighbors have expended, and realize that instead of answering the cry of other people you might have been your own capitalist. When you deplete a working man's physical energy you deplete his capital. The stimulated workman gives out before the unstimulated workman. My father said: "I became a temperance man in early life, because I noticed in the harvest field that, though I was physically weaker than other workmen, I could hold out longer than they. They took stimulants, I took none." A brickmaker in England gives his experience in regard to this matter among men in his employ. He says, after investigation: "The beer-drinker who made the fewest bricks made six hundred and fifty-nine thousand; and the abstainer who made the fewest bricks seven hundred and forty-one thousand. The difference in behalf of the abstainer over the indulger, eighty-seven thousand."

When an army goes out to the battle the soldier who has water or coffee in his canteen marches easier and fights better than the soldier who has whisky in his canteen. Drink helps a man to fight when he has only one contestant, and that at the street corner. But when he goes forth to maintain some great battle for God and his country, he wants no drink about him. When the Russians go to war a corporal passes along the line and smells the breath of every soldier. If there be in his breath a taint of intoxicating liquor the man is sent back to the barracks. Why? He cannot endure fatigue. All our young men know this. When they are preparing for a regatta, or for a ball club, or for an athletic wrestling, they abstain. Our working people will be wiser after awhile, and the money they fling away on hurtful indulgences they will put into co-operative association, and so become capitalists. If the working man put down his wages and then take his expenses and spread them out so they will just equal, he is not wise. I know workingmen who are in a perfect fidget until they get rid of their last dollar.

The following circumstances came under our observation: A young man worked hard to earn his six or seven hundred dollars yearly. Marriage day came. The bride had inherited five hundred dollars from her grandfather. She spent every dollar of it on the wedding dress. Then they rented two rooms in the third story. Then the young man took extra evening employment. It almost extinguished his eyesight. Why did he add evening employment to the day employment? To pay interest money. Why did he want to get money? To lay up something for a rainy day? No. To get his life insured, so that in case of his death his wife would not be a beggar? No. He put the extra evening work to the day work that he might get a hundred and fifty dollars to get his wife a sealskin coat. The sister of the bride heard of this achievement, and was not to be eclipsed. She was very poor, and she sat up working nearly all the night for a great while until she bought a sealskin coat. I have not heard of the result on that street. The street was full of those who are on small incomes, but I suppose the contagion spread, and that everybody had a sealskin coat, and that the people came out and cried, practically, not literally: "Though the heavens fall, we must have a sealskin coat!"

I was out west, and a minister of the Gospel told me, in Iowa, that his church and neighborhood had been impoverished by the fact that they put mortgages on their farms in order to send their families to the Philadelphia Centennial. It was not respectable not to go to the Centennial. Between such evils and pauperism there is a very short step. The vast majority of children in your alms houses are there because their parents are drunken, lazy, or recklessly improvident.

I have no sympathy for skinflint saving, but I plead for Christian prudence. You say it is impossible now to lay up anything for a rainy day. I know it, but we are at the darkest of national prosperity. Some people think it is mean to turn the gas low when they go out of the parlor. They feel embarrassed if the door bell rings before they have the hall lighted. They apologize for the plain meal, if you surprise them at the table. Well, it is mean if it is only to pile up a miserly hoard. But if it be to educate your children, if it be to give more help to your wife when she does not feel strong, if it be to keep your funeral day from being horrible beyond all endurance, because it is to be the disruption and annihilation of the domestic circle—if it be for that, then it is magnificent. * * *

God only knows what the drunkard suffers. Pain flies on every nerve, and travels every muscle, and gnaws every bone, and burns with every flame, and stings with every poison, and pulls at him with every torture. What reptiles crawl over his sleeping limbs! What fiends stand by his midnight pillow! What groans tear his ear! What horrors shiver through his soul! Falls of the rack, talk of the Inquisition, talk of the funeral pyre, talk of the crushing Juggernaut—he feels them all at once. Have you ever been in the ward of the hospital where these inebriates are dying, the stench of their wounds driving back the attendants, their voices sounding through the night? The keeper comes up and says: "Hush, now be still! Stop making all this noise!" But it is effectual only for a moment, for as soon as the keeper is gone they begin again, "O God! O God! Help! Help! Drink! Give me drink! help! Take them off me! Take them off me! O God!" And then they shriek, and they rave, and they pluck out their hair by handfuls, and bite their nails into the quick, and then they curse, and they shriek, and they blaspheme, and they ask the keepers to kill them—"Stab me! Smother me! Strangle me! Take the devils off me!" Oh, it is no fancy sketch! That thing is going on now all up and down the land, and I tell you further that this is going to be the death that some of you will die. I know it. I see it coming.

Again, the inebriate suffers through the loss of home. I do not care how much he loves his wife and children, if this passion for strong drink has mastered him, he will do the most outrageous things; and, if he could not get drink in any other way, he would sell his family into eternal bondage. How many homes have been broken up in that way no one but God knows. Oh, is there anything that will so destroy a man for this life, and damn him for the life that is to come! Do not tell me that a man can be happy when he knows that he is breaking his wife's heart and clothing his children with rags. Why, there are on the roads and streets of this land to-day little children barefooted, unwashed, and unkempt—want on every patch of their faded dress and on every wrinkle of their prematurely old countenances, who would have been in churches today, and as well clad as you are, Oh, for the fact that rum destroyed their parents and drove them into the grave. O, rum, thou foe of God, thou despoiler of homes, thou recruiting officer of the pit, I hate thee!

But the subject takes a deeper tone, and that is, that the unfortunate of whom I speak suffers from the loss of the soul. The Bible intimates that in the future world, if we are unforgiven here, our bad passions and appetites unrestrained, will go along with us and become our torment. I believe that, I suppose, when an inebriate wakes up in that world, he will feel an infinite thirst consuming him. Now, down in this world, although he may have been poor, he could beg or he could steal the cents with which to get that which would slake his thirst for a little while; but in eternity where is the rum to come from?

* * *

While I declared some time ago that there was a point beyond which a man could not stop, I want to tell you that, while a man cannot stop in his own strength, the Lord God by His grace can help him to stop at any time. I was in a room in New York where there were many men who had been reclaimed from drunkenness. I heard their testimony, and for the first time in my life there flashed out a truth I never understood. They said, "We were victims of strong drink. We tried to give it up, but always failed; but somehow since we gave our hearts to Christ, he has taken care of us." I believe that the time will soon come when the grace of God will show its power not only to save man's soul, but his body, and reconstruct, purify, elevate and redeem it.

I verily believe that, although you feel grappling at the roots of your tongue an almost omnipotent thirst, if you will give your heart to God He will help you by His grace to conquer. Try it. It is your last chance. I have looked off upon the desolation. Sitting next to you in our religious assemblages there are a good many people in awful peril; and, judging from ordinary circumstances, there is not one chance in five thousand that they will get clear of it. There are men in every congregation from Sabbath to Sabbath of whom I must make the remark, that if they do not change their course, within ten years they will, as to their bodies, lie down in drunkards' graves; and as to their souls, lie down in a drunkard's perdition. I know that is an awful thing to say, but I cannot help saying it.

Oh, beware! You have not yet been captured. Beware! Whether the beverage be poured in golden chalice or pewter mug, in the foam at the top, in white letters, let there be spelled out to your soul, "Beware!" When the books of judgment are opened, and ten million drunkards come up to get their doom, I want you to bear witness that I, in the fear of God and in the love for your soul, told you, with all affection and with all kindness, to beware of that which has already exerted its influence upon your family, blowing out some of its lights—a premonition of the blackness of darkness for ever.

Oh, if you could only hear intemperance with drunkards' bones drumming on the head of the liquor rank the Dead March of immortal souls, methinks the very glance of a wine cup would make you shudder, and the color of liquor would make you think of the blood of the soul, and the foam on the top of the cup would remind you of the froth on the maniac's lips; and you would kneel down and pray God that, rather than your children should become captives of this evil habit, you would like to carry them out some bright spring day to the cemetery, and put them away to the last sleep, until at the call of the south wind the flowers would come up all over the grave—sweet prophecies of the resurrection! God has a balm for such a wound; but what flower of comfort ever grew on a drunkard's sepulchre?

THE GREELEY COLONY.

Earnest Men and Women—Industrial Independence and Social Equality.

In considering the net results of Greeley colony it is first important to note that it has been thoroughly successful, says the Atlantic. It presents a striking contrast to the Pourier experiments, from which it may be said to have descended. Each man prospered according to his merit and what the community undertook to do by means of co-operation it accomplished. It cannot be said that the latter principle was applied extensively. The capital realized from the sale of property was so largely absorbed in the construction of canals as to leave little surplus for other industrial and commercial enterprises. If one-half of this capital had been available for stores, banks and small industries, it is likely that much which was necessarily left to private initiative would have been undertaken by the colony. In that case we should find broader lessons in co-operative effort than we do now. It is also important to note that the community owed its prosperity to its high ideal and uncompromising public spirit. There was here no common religious tie, as in the early New England colonies; no shadow of persecution such as that which bound the Mormon pioneers together in an indissoluble brotherhood. The nearest approach to this influence was the prohibition sentiment, and this formed but a small part of the original plan. These colonists were earnest men and women, who had gone forth to make homes where they could combine industrial independence with social equality and intellectual opportunity. They were equally determined to accomplish what they had undertaken. This spirit and this alone kept them from going to pieces during the first five years and laid the foundation for their permanent prosperity.

Telephony in the United States.

The extraordinary growth of the telephone service in America is shown in some figures brought out in the course of a recent inquiry as to the desirability of regulating the rates and supervising the service of telephone companies in Massachusetts. In the United States there are twelve conversations per year on the average to every one of the population, while in Europe there are only two. The United States with a population, according to the census of 1890, of 62,622,250, maintains 325,810 telephone stations, or one to every 192 of the population. The combined population of Europe, according to the census of 1890, is 354,957,776, and they maintain 336,037 telephone stations, or one to every 907 of the population. The conversations over the telephone in the United States amount to 757,600,000 per year; in Europe they amount to 767,109,824. In other words, in the United States the number of telephones used is more than five times as great, according to the population, as those used in the countries of Europe, and the number of conversations per capita of the population of the United States is six times as great as in Europe. France, with a population of 38,343,192, has 29,586 telephones, or one to every 1,300 of the population; that is, France, with a population eight times as great as that of the six New England States, is using fewer telephones than the people of New England. Massachusetts, according to the census of 1895, had a population of 2,500,183, and there are 26,315 telephones in use, or one to every 95 of the population. Sweden, where the telephone is more generally used than in any other country in Europe, has but one telephone to every 136 of the population. London has a population of 5,600,000 with 8,000 exchange telephone instruments, or one to every 700 of the population, while Boston, with a population of 496,920, according to the census of 1895, has 9,037 telephones, or one to every fifty-five of the population.

Aluminum in Yacht-Rigging.

During the past year or so aluminum has been used in some cases for making the pulley-blocks for the rigging of yachts. One of the chief advantages is the gain in lightness, which is a very desirable thing in blocks that are used aloft. The results are reported as satisfactory, and the aluminum blocks have proved to be very strong, one for instance, the weight of which was only three ounces, having stood a strain of seven hundred pounds.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

A Heavy Contract—A Wise Youth—The Ghost Spoke Up—Carrying Out Instructions—Flotsam and Jetsam from Our Exchanges.

Just Sixteen.

AIR maid," I said,
"and may I ask
The number of years
you have seen?"
And blushing red,
she glanced at me,
And faltered,
"Just sixteen."

"Ah! bashful little country lass,
No hauix you have, I ween."
And coyly then she glanced at me,
"O, yes, sir, just sixteen."

"Sweet one," I cried, "I fain would press
A kiss thy lips between;
Pray tell, may I have one or two?"
She giggled, "Just sixteen."—E. P. B.

The Corpse Spoke Up.

One of the most useful functionaries of the Long Island college hospital in Brooklyn is "Billy," the janitor. Attendance at clinics and operations for many years has given the ancient servitor some acquaintance with practical surgery.

In an emergency he has been known to perform operations himself. But with all his acquired science "Billy" is still superstitious.

In the operating room the other day he was engaged in removing from pine coffins some "new material" that had just been received from the morgue. As he was opening the lid a sepulchral voice seemed to come from the interior of the coffin and say: "Let me out. Let me out."

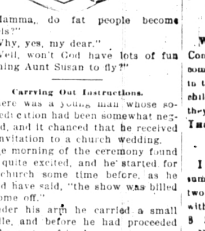
The janitor dropped his hammer and ran in terror from the room. He said he had seen an eye move as the words were uttered.

It was only after "Billy" had deliberately considered the number of students in the apartment and the slim chance any ordinary ghost would have in the presence of many living men that he would consent to return.

"Sure, I never thought that a corpse so cold as that would be talking so manlike. I should suppose he would be dead," said the janitor.

"Billy" does not know that Student Hall and his chum were ventriloquists.—New York World.

A Heavy Contract.



"Mamma, do fat people become angels?"

"Why, yes, my dear."

"Well, won't God have lots of fun teaching Aunt Susan to fly?"

Carrying Out Instructions.

There was a young man whose social education had been somewhat neglected, and it chanced that he received an invitation to a church wedding.

The morning of the ceremony found him quite excited, and he started for the church some time before, as he would have said, "the show was billed to come off."

Under his arm he carried a small bundle, and before he had proceeded far he met a friend.

"Hello," said the friend, "and where are you going all dressed up at this time in the morning?"

"Wedding," answered the young man briefly and proudly.

"Indeed? Going to do some errands on the way?"

"Certainly not."

"But you are not going to a wedding with a bundle under your arm?"

"Of course I am. That's my present."

"Present! But you don't take your present with you, man. You send it beforehand."

"That's all you know about it. I've got a card right here in my pocket, and the card says: 'Present at the church.'"—Boston Budget.

A Wise Youth.

Mother—Why don't you go out and play with the little girls?

Peggie—I think it would be safer to play with boys.—New York Ledger.

A Force of Habit Clutch.

The drowning man clutched frantically at the straw.

"Alas!" he shrieked in despair, "it is not sufficient to sustain me! Were there only a whisky punch with it I might have strength to reach the shore!"

A stream of bubbles marked the spot where he sunk.—New York Press.

A Disagreeable Consequence.

"You say you hate to visit your rich relatives? Why? Don't they treat you well?"

"Oh, yes, they always do everything they can to make it pleasant for us; but my wife never gets through complaining until about two weeks after each visit because we are not so well off as they."—Cleveland Leader.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE

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

Sad Colds and LaGrippe Quickly Cured by It.

PNEUMONIA PREVENTED.

The Lives of Many Croup 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 OULCH, 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 B. 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 it is 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, Bee Hook, Ark.

Croup Quickly Cured.

White Pine, Wisconsin.

Our children were suffering with croup when we received a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure. It effected 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. Ivan Thorntale, 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 Grad. Va., June 8, 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 they 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.—B. 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 reputation they have around here.—The Examiner, Vincent, N. J.

The great danger from the grip is that a severe cold is from its tendency, 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, disorders of stomach and the many little ailments arising from improper feeding or other causes. Aids digestion, corrects sour stomach, regulates the bowels 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.

Castoreal does not contain morphine, opium, or deleterious properties.

Castoreal is put up in one size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.

Don't allow anyone to sell you something that is on the plea that it is "just as good" and 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, Hoarseness, 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.

It is an action as expectorant, alterative, sedative, stimulant, 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 of tough and 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, 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. J. Johnson, North Farmington by O. B Armstrong, Royal Oak by L. Stork, Big Beaver by L. L. Houghton, Troy P. O. by Sammie Jarvis, Beddow by J. M. Beddow, Clawson by F. Goldsmith, F. M. F. Hagerman, Birmingham,

Whitehead & Mitchell,

Mfg. Chemists.