# DRS. K. & K.

The Leading Specialists of America
26 YEARS IN DETROIT.
250,000 CURED.

## WE CURE EMISSIONS

Nothing can be more demoralizing to young or middle-aged men than the presence of these "nightly losses," which produce weakness, nervousness, a feeling of disgust and a whole train of symptoms. They unfit a man for business, marriage, life and social happiness. No matter whether caused by evil habits in youth, natural weakness or sexual excesses, our New Method Treatment will positively cure you.

## NO CURE—NO PAY

Reader, you need help. Early abuse or later excesses may have weakened you. Exposure may have diseased you. You are not safe till cured. Our New Method will cure you. You run no risk.

## 250,000 CURED

Young Man—You are pale, feeble and haggard; nervous, irritable and excitable. You become forgetful, morose, and despondent; blotches and pimples, sunken eyes, wrinkled face, stooping form and downcast countenance reveal the blight of your existence.

## WE CURE VARICOCELE

No matter how serious your case may be, or how long you may have had it, our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure it. The "stormy veins" return to their normal condition and hence the sexual organs receive proper nourishment. The organs become vitalized, all unnatural drains or losses cease and manly powers return. No temporary benefit, but a permanent cure assured. NO CURE, NO PAY. NO OPERATION NECESSARY. NO DETENTION FROM BUSINESS.

## CURES GUARANTEED

We treat and cure SYPHILIS, GLEET, EMISSIONS, IMPOTENCY, STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, SEMINAL LOSSES, BLADDER AND KIDNEY diseases. CONSULTATION AND BOOK FREE. CHARGES MODERATE. If unable to call, write for a QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

DRS.
KENNEDY & KERGAN
148 SHELBY STREET
DETROIT, MICH.


# Real Estate Exchange

Of Whitehead & Mitchell at the Exchange Bank, Birmingham, Mich.

The following is a partial list of farms, city and village lots and real estate generally which we have for sale. As our list is constantly changing, we request that parties will write us if they do not see what they want in this list:

### No. 1.

Sixty feet front on Southfield Ave., Birmingham, at the east of Eccentric corporation. About ten rods of stone on the premises with the place. Must be sold. Make us an offer.

### No. 2.

Farm of 50 acres, well timbered, well watered—never-failing creek; 10 acres cleared; 1 mile from Bloomfield center and electric railway to Detroit and Pontiac. Terms easy.

### No. 3.

The east half of section 5, Royal Oak, 80 acres good land, well fenced, 6 of buildings, within 80 rods of the electric road to Detroit and Pontiac. Land in same section sold at $300 an acre not better than this. Must be sold to settle estate, and the price has been put down to $75 an acre to close it out at once. Terms are cash, but we will take a mortgage on this farm ourselves in order to settle the estate. This is without doubt one of the best bargains between Pontiac and Detroit.

### No. 4.

Tenant house and two lots with 103 feet frontage on Saginaw St., and 97 feet deep. Cellar, well, cistern, etc. Price $500. Electric cars pass the door.

### No. 5.

Elegant house and lot 66 feet front and 20 rods deep on Maple Ave. East, 5 acres. Fine barn and every modern convenience. Fine bath, closet, etc. Can be bought for what the buildings cost. Will exchange for improved city property for portion of the purchase price.

### No. 6.

The VanEvery farm on the north shore of Wing Lake, 160 acres, two good houses, three barns, three lines front on Wing Lake, 40 acres of orchard, 15 acres timber. Excellent fishing, boating and bathing. Terms easy.

### No. 7.

The J. E. Quick homestead in Birmingham with 14 feet frontage on Maple St. and about 250 feet deep. New modern dwelling, cost $2,000, first floor, sliding doors and small trim. Electric cars pass the door every half hour for Detroit and Pontiac. Fare 10c to Detroit, 25c to Pontiac. Owner has moved to Detroit and must sell. We will meet any reasonable offer for any part of this property. Investigate this bargain. Make us an offer.

### No. 8.

One of the best farms in Oakland county. It is almost enough to say when we tell you that it is the Allen Bartlett farm in the town of Troy, 220 acres, excellent buildings, two good flowing wells, large pond well stocked, 3 miles of title; fine orchard, 3 miles from Birmingham, 2 miles straight south of two corners, where there is a church, store, postoffice, school, etc. Price low and terms easy.

### No. 9.

Excellent farm on Gilbert Lake, about three miles from Birmingham. Good buildings, 5 acres in good shape and everything in good repair. Lovely location on the lake and fine fishing, boating and bathing. 102 acres of as fine farm land as there is in the county of Oakland. Will exchange in part for an improved city property. Thirty acres of good heavy timber. Terms very easy.

### No. 10.

Large roomy two-story house on Townsend St. in Birmingham, good barn, city water and all ordinary conveniences, 125 feet front and 165 ft. deep. Small fruit and good neighborhood.

### No. 11.

The old Shutes farm in the township of Troy; one mile east of Birmingham, 80 acres, 45 cleared, 7 acres of the finest orchard, good house and two barns. All the advantages of the village and none of the inconveniences. There are other things, too. Come and find out all about it.

### No. 12.

The Bayley farm in the town of Troy, 127½ acres, good farm house and farm buildings; flowing well at the barn which is the wonder and pride of Troy; 27 acres good beech and maple timber, 4 acres fine grafted orchard. Circumstances render it advisable to sell at once and the man who comes first will secure one of the best bargains in the country. Look it up.

### No. 13.

Part of the ej of the ne ej of sec 14 in Bloomfield and about 12 miles from Birmingham and a mile from Circle; 58 acres, no buildings and used for pasture, rolling gravelly loam; 35 acres good plow land, balance excellent pasture. Look here! The price is only $25 per acre. If you want a cheap farm, here it is.

### No. 14.

Two hundred and fourteen acres in sections 13 and 18, Southfield, with first-class buildings in the township. Large and productive; sprayed on all kinds of best varieties of fruit. 10 acres of very heavy timber. Will sell or exchange for city property and will divide the farm if required. Buildings on each tract. Price as low as any on our list, all things considered. Ask us about it.

### No. 15.

The Butler farm in the township of Troy, 43 acres, ample buildings, in good repair; 25 Acres good land, all kinds of fruit, good water and everything convenient for a small and tidy farm and a cozy home. Come and let us show you over the premises.

**THE EXCHANGE BANK,**
Birmingham, Mich.


# THE BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.
WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL, PUBS.

BIRMINGHAM, FRIDAY, FEB. 3, '99


The average man is apt to blame his lack of wealth to his liberality.

Some men are willing to pay cash for everything except their debts.

An old bachelor says that it was Adam's wedding Eve that caused it all.

A man has a right to his own opinions and to the opinions of everybody else.

The spots on a man's reputation look about ten times larger to others than to himself.

One thing may be said in favor of the horseless carriage—it can never be made into sausages.

Everyone must see daily instances of people who complain from a mere habit of complaining.

A runaway match is the usual result when a couple wants to hitch and the old man kicks over the traces.

There are many Christians who are satisfied to live on crumbs, when God wants to give them the whole loaf.

It always makes a man mad to have people compliment him on his success and then add that they can't understand it.

According to late reports the powers are still trying to monkey with the Philippines, and using Aguinaldo as the monkey.

The work of saving Cuba from the professional Cubans will cause more or less friction, but it will finally be accomplished.

One of the late Mr. Keely's backers has died of a broken heart. There are others who are alive and broken in a different way.

Weyler has a chance to get into power in Spain just about the time that $20,000,000 of American money reaches the Spanish treasury.

Marquis Ito, in his latest speech, seems to say that whenever China needs another dose of reform, Japan will have her sickchamber ready.

Perhaps it would be better if Mr. Rockefeller instead of the United States built the Nicaragua canal. Mr. Rockefeller owns most of the United States.

With Choate in London, Depew in the senate and Roosevelt in the governor's chair, Mr. Platt will probably do considerable playing in the political back yard.

It may interest inconstant or disappointed wooers, who think of demanding a return of the presents given the object of their temporary regard, to learn that by a recent decision of a Massachusetts court all presents given to the prospective bride at any time previous to marriage are thenceforth her own personal property. Thus slowly but surely are the rights and privileges of the ignoble man becoming restricted or abrogated.

The main plaza of San Juan, Puerto Rico, on the morning of Dec. 9, saw a strangely unwonted sight—the presentation of American flags to the various schools of the city. Principals, teachers, scholars—even the small fads of the orphan asylum—all were there. Marching at the head of each school was a youthful and—who can doubt?—supremely proud bearer of the standard—the emblem of new hopes, aspirations and wider possibilities. There are, it is stated, 600 school children in the city of Ponce on the island, and to each a flag is to be given. Is it too much to hope that, in due season, children's voices will make its significance vocal in mind and heart?

A French invention—a gun camera—is the latest adjunct to instantaneous photography, and in competent hands may be rendered more obtrusive than the omnipresent Kodak. It has a stock like that of the ordinary gun, but the barrel is four inches in diameter, and is covered with leather. At the breech is a square box, to which several small lenses are attached. The weapon is leveled upon a flying bird or any moving object, the trigger is pulled, a shutter is sprung, and the object is transfixed upon the film. Twelve shots may be taken with it, and it is reloaded in much the same manner as the ordinary camera. It strikes one that the industrious burglar may object to the instrument, as being another possible interference with the undisturbed exercise of his profession. As with the microscope, justice may find in it an incidental auxiliary.

Alfalfa is recommended for railroad planting as a fire preventive as it appears to be a fire proof plant owing to its tendency to remain green during the season when fires are most frequent, and it has quite successfully demonstrated its value as a fire guard. The absence of the plowed strip for fire protection where the Union Pacific railroad passes through the great alfalfa fields of 1,000 acres lining the track on the Watson ranch, west of Kearney, Neb., has proven, it is said, the true value of alfalfa as used for fire protection.

A man who got tired of carrying around $450,000,000 in greenbacks and bonds applied at the Chicago subtreasury for relief, and was respectfully referred to the banks. Merely as an experiment a great many people would not object to having a "tired feeling" of that kind for a time.

"This whole business," eagerly remarks a contemporary, speaking of the beef question, "has stirred up a disagreeable odor in the army." That is what the soldiers thought when they were served with some of the beef.

# TALMAGE'S SERMON.

## "BURDEN BEARING" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From Gal. VI, Verse 2, as Follows: "Bear Ye One Another's Burdens, and So Fulfil the Law of Christ"—But People Forget It.

Every man for himself! If there be room for only one more passenger in the lifeboat, get in yourself. If there be a burden to lift, you supervise while others shoulder it. You be the digit while others are the cyphers on the right hand side—nothing in themselves but augmenting you. In opposition to that theory of selfishness Paul advances in my text the Gospel theory: "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."

Everybody has burdens. Sometimes they come down upon the shoulders, sometimes they come down upon the head, sometimes they come down upon the heart. Looking over any assembly, they all seem bright and easy; but each one has a burden to lift, and some of them have more than they can lift. Paul proposes to split up these burdens into fragments. You take part of mine and I must take part of yours, and each one will take part of the others, and so we will fulfil the law of Christ.

Mrs. Appleton, of Boston, the daughter of Daniel Webster, was dying after long illness. The great lawyer, after pleading an important case in the court room, on his way home stopped at the house of his daughter and went into her sick-room. She said to him: "Father, why are you out to-day in this cold weather without an overcoat?" The great lawyer went into the next room and was in a flood of tears, saying: "Dying herself, yet thinking only of me." Oh, how much more beautiful is care for others than this everlasting taking care of ourselves. High up in the wall of the Temple of Baalbec there are three stones, each weighing eleven hundred tons. They were lifted up by a style of machinery that is now among the lost arts. But in my text is the Gospel machinery, by which the vaster and the heavier tonnage of the world's burden is to be lifted from the crushed heart of the human race. What you and I most need to learn is the spirit of helpfulness.

Encourage the merchant. If he have a superior style of goods, tell him so. If he have with his clerks adorned the show windows and the shelves, compliment his taste. If he have a good business locality, if he have had great success, if he have brilliant prospects for the future, recognize all this. Be not afraid that he will become arrogant and puffed up by your appreciation. Before me is some shop-worn person with come in and tell him that his prices are exorbitant, and that his goods are of an inferior quality, and that his show-window gave promise of far better things than he found inside. Before the night of the day in which you say encouraging words to that merchant there will be some crank, male or female, who will come into the store and depreciate everything, and haul down enough goods from the shelves to fit out a family for a whole winter without buying a cent's worth. If the merchant be a grocer, there will be some one before night who will come into his establishment, and taste of this and taste of that and taste of everything else, in that way stealing all the profits of anything that he may purchase—buying three apples while he is eating one orange. Before the night of the day when you approve that merchant he will have a bad debt which he will have to erase, a bad debt made by some one who has moved away from the neighborhood without giving him any hint of the place of destination. Before the night of the day when you have uttered encouraging words to the merchant, there will be some woman who will return to his store and say she has lost her purse, she left it there in the store, she thought, but she did not take it away, she knows it is there, leaving you to make any delicate and complimentary inference that you wish to make. Before night that merchant will hear that some style of goods of which he has a large supply is going out of fashion, and there will be some one who will come into the store and pay a bill under protest, saying he has paid it before, but the receipt has been lost. Now, encourage that merchant, not fearing that he will become arrogant or puffed up, for there will be before night enough unpleasant things said to keep him from becoming apoplectic with plethora of praise.

Encourage newspaper men. If you know how many annoyances they have, if you understood that their most elaborate article is sometimes flung out because there is such great pressure on the columns, and that an accurate report of a speech is expected, although the utterance be so indistinct the discourse is one long stenographic mess, and that the midnight hour which finds you asleep demands that they be awake, and they are sometimes ground between the wheels of our great brain manufactories; sickened at the often approach of men who want complimentary newspaper notices, or who want newspaper retraction; one day sent to report a burial, the next day to report a pugilistic encounter; shifted from place to place by sudden revolution which is liable to take place any day in our great journalistic establishments; precarious life becoming more and more precarious—if you understood it, you would be more sympathetic. Be affable when you have not an axe to be sharpened on their grindstone. Disarm in your mind what the nineteenth century would be without the newspaper, and give encouraging words to all who are engaged in this interest, from the chief of editorial department down to the boy that throws the morning or evening newspaper into your basement window.

Encourage mechanics. They will plumb the pipes, or they will salsomine the ceilings, or they will put down the carpets, or they will grain the doors, or they will fashion the wardrobe. Be not among those who never say anything to a mechanic except to find fault. If he has done a job well, tell him it is splendidly done. The book is well bound, the door is well grained, the chandelier is well swung, the work is grandly accomplished. Be not among those employers who never say anything to their employes except to swear at them. Do not be afraid you will make that mechanic so puffed up and arrogant he will never again want to be seen with working apron or in shirt sleeves, for before the night comes of that day when you praise him there will be a lawsuit brought against him because he did not finish his work as soon as he promised it, forgetful of the fact that his wife has been sick and two of his children have died of scarlet fever and he has had a felon on a finger of the right hand. Denounced perhaps because the paint is so very faint in color, not recognizing the fact that the mechanic himself has been cheated out of the right ingredients and that he did not find out the trouble in time; or scolded at because he seems to have lamed a horse by unskilful shoeing, when the horse has for months had spavin or ringbone or stringhalt. You feel you have the right to find fault with a mechanic when he does ill. Do you ever praise a mechanic when he does well?

Encourage the farmers. They come into your stores, you meet them in the city markets, you often associate with them in the summer months. Office-seekers go through the land and they stand on political platforms, and they tell the farmers the story about the independent life of a farmer, giving flattery where they ought to give sympathy. Independent of what? I was brought up on a farm, I worked on a farm, I know all about it. I hardly saw a city until I was grown, and I tell you that there are no class of people in this country who have it harder and who more need your sympathy than farmers. Independent of what? Of the curculio that stings the peach trees? of the rust in the wheat? of the locust? of the army worm? of the potato bug? Independent of the drought that burns up the harvest? Independent of the cow with the hollow horn? or the sheep with the foot rot? or the pet horse with a nail in his hoof? Independent of the cold that freezes out the winter grain? Independent of the snowbank out of which he must shovel himself? Independent of the cold weather when he stands threshing his numbed fingers around his body to keep them from being frosted? Independent of the frozen ears and the frozen feet? Independent of what? Many farmers who have made their fortunes in the city and go out in the country to build houses with all the modern improvements, and make farming a luxury, may not need any solace; but the yeomanry who get their living out of the soil, and who that way have to clothe their families and educate their children, and pay their taxes and meet the interest on mortgaged farms—such men find a terrible struggle. I demand that office-seekers and politicians fold up their sarcasms and imbecile speeches about the independent life of a farmer, and substitute some word of comfort drawn from the fact that they are free from city conventionalities and city epidemics and city temptations. The most vivid remembrance of boyhood is of my father coming in on a very hot day from the harvest field, and, seating himself on the doorsill because he was too faint to get into the house, the perspiration streaming from forehead and chin, and my mother trying to resuscitate him with a cup of cold water, which he was too faint to hold to his own lips, while saying to us: "Don't be frightened; there's nothing the matter; a little tired, that's all; a little tired." Ever since that day, when I hear people talking about the independent life of a farmer I see through the sham. Farmers want not your flatteries, but your sympathies.

Encourage the doctors. You praise the doctor when he brings you from an awful crisis of disease, but do you praise the doctor when through skillful treatment of the incipient stages of disease, he keeps you from sinking down to the awful crisis? There is a great deal of cheap and heartless wit about doctors, but I notice that the people who get off that wit are the first to send for a doctor when there is anything the matter. There are those who undertake to say in our day that doctors are really useless. One man has written a book called "Every Man His Own Doctor." That author ought to write one more book entitled "Every Man His Own Undertaker." "Oh," says some one, "physicians in constant presence of pain get hard-hearted." Do they? The most celebrated surgeon of the last generation stood in a clinical department of one of the New York medical colleges, the students gathered in the amphitheater to see a very painful operation on a little child. The old surgeon said: "Gentlemen, excuse me if I retire; these surgeons can do this as well as I can, and as I get older it gives me more and more distress to see pain."

Encourage all starting in life by yourself becoming reminiscent. Established merchants, by telling these young merchants when you got your first customer, and how you sat behind the counter eating your luncheon with one eye on the door. Established lawyers, encouraging young lawyers by telling of the time when you broke down in your first speech. Established ministers of the Gospel, encourage young ministers by merciful examination of theological candidates, not walking around with a profundity and overwhelmingness of manner as though you were one of the eternal decrees. Doctors established, by telling you yourself once mistook the measles for scarlatina. And if you have nothing to say that is encouraging, oh, man shut your teeth tightly together and cover them with the curtain of your lip; compress your lips and put your hand over your mouth and keep still.

A gentleman was passing along, crossing a bridge in Germany, and a lad came along with a cage of birds for sale. The stranger said: "How much for those birds and the cage?" The price was announced; and the purchase was made, and the first thing the stranger did was to open the door of the cage, and the birds flew out into the sunlight and the forest. Some one who saw the purchase and the liberation said: "What did you do that for?" "Ah!" said the stranger, "I was a captive once myself, and I know how good it is to be free." Oh, ye who remember hardships in early life, but have come beyond those hardships, sympathize with those who are in the struggle! Free yourself, help others to get free. Gov. Alexander Stephens persisted in having business matters brought to his bedside. There was on the table a petition for the pardon of a distinguished criminal, the petition signed by distinguished men. There was also on that table a letter from a poor woman in the penitentiary, written and signed by herself alone. Dying Alexander Stephens said: "You think that because I have been ill so many times and got well I shall get well now, but you are mistaken; I shall not recover. Where is that letter by that woman in the penitentiary? I think she has suffered enough. As near as I can tell, she has no friends. Bring me that paper, that I may sign her pardon." A gentleman standing by, thinking this too great a responsibility for the sick man, said: "Governor, you are very sick now; perhaps you had better wait till tomorrow; you may feel stronger and you may feel better." The eye of the old governor flashed, and he said: "I know what I am about." Putting his signature to that pardon, he wrote the last word he ever wrote, for then the pen fell from his pale and rheumatic and dying hand forever. Oh, my soul, how beautiful that the closing hours of life should be spent in helping one who had no helper!

Encourage the troubled by thoughts of release and reassociation. Encourage the aged by thoughts of eternal juvenescence. Encourage the herdsman amid the troughs of rain to go back to the banquet at the father's homestead. Give us tones in the major key instead of the minor. Give us "Coronation" instead of "Naomi." You have seen cars so arranged that one car going down the hill pulled another car up the hill. They nearly balanced each other. And every man that flies life up-hill ought to be helped by those who have passed the heights and are descending to the vale. Oh, let us bear one another's burdens!

A gentleman in England died, leaving his fortune by will to his two sons. The son that stayed at home destroyed his father's will and pretended that the brother who was absent was dead and buried. The absent brother after a while returned and claimed his part of the property. Judges and jurors were bribed to say that the returned brother and son was no son at all, but only an impostor. The trial came on. Sir Matthew Hale, the pride of the English courtroom, and for more than twenty years the pride of jurisprudence, heard that that injustice was about to be practiced. He put off his official robe. He put on the garb of a miller. He went to the village where that trial was to take place. He entered the courthouse. He somehow got empaneled as one of the jurors. The briber came around, and the man gave ten pieces of gold to the other jurors, but as this was only a poor miller, the briber gave to him only five pieces of gold. A verdict was brought in rejecting the rights of the returned brother. He was to have no share in the inheritance. "Hold, my lord," said the miller. "Hold! we are not all agreed on this verdict. These other men have received ten pieces of gold in bribery, and I have received only five." "Who are you? Where do you come from?" said the judge on the bench. The response was: "I am from Westminster Hall; my name is Matthew Hale, Lord Chief Justice of the king's bench. Out of that place, thou villain!" And so the injustice was balked, and so that young man got his inheritance. It was all for another that Sir Matthew Hale took off his robe and put on the garb of a miller. And Christ took off the robe of royalty and put on the attire of our humanity, and in that disguise he won our eternal portion. Now we are the sons of God! Joint heirs! We went off from home, sure enough, but we got back in time to receive our eternal inheritance. And if Christ bore our burden, surely we can afford to bear each other's burdens.

### ROYAL VISITING CARDS.

**Emperor William Uses Them Six Inches Long.**

In thorough keeping with Emperor William's character, which is noted for its self-assertiveness rather than for its modesty, are the visiting cards which he employs. They are, without exception, the largest in use anywhere in Europe, and can only be compared to those huge visiting cards that are considered good form in China by the mandarins. They measure no less than six inches in length and four inches in width. On the upper line in the single word "Wilhelm," and below are the words, "Deutscher Kaiser und Koenig von Prussen." These words are printed in large, fat Gothic letters. It is hardly necessary to add that the emperor does not consider it necessary to inscribe, like ordinary folk, his address on his visiting cards, perhaps for the very reason that he is so seldom at home. Of course the emperor does not carry about these huge bits of pasteboard himself. They are confided to his chasseur, or body servant, who follows him. The other sovereigns in Europe content themselves with quite small and unobtrusive visiting cards, with the words in Latin script. Among the most simple, in point of size and appearance, are those of the Emperor of Austria and the Prince of Wales. The prince has two sets of cards, the one for use abroad and the other for use in England. The latter bear these words, "The Prince of Wales," and the other the French translation of the same, the "Prince de Galles."

### Tight Laced New Guinea Swells.

In New Guinea tight lacing is in vogue among the fashionable young men, who wear a belt about eight inches wide made of stiff bark. In some cases this is so tight that the upper part of the abdomen hangs over in a heavy fold. Among the same people a girl announces her betrothal by appearing shining with an ointment of red ochre and oil, which covers her head, shoulders and bosom.

It costs $20,000 to scrape the barnacles off one of the British men-of-war and repaint it. This operation has to be repeated twice a year in the case of nearly every vessel.


Office of
P. S. Root, M.D.
Monroe, Mich., Oct. 25, 1897.

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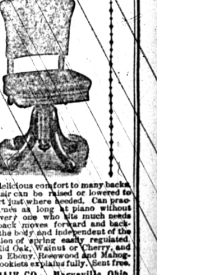

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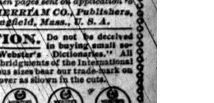
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