Zimmerman Bros. & Alger,

Hardware, - Pontiac.

300 STOVES and RANGES

Bought at the old prices before the advance in stoves.
While they last you can buy them at the old price.

OUR LEADERS—

Garland Stoves and Ranges, the genuine Round Oak Stoves, Red Cross Cooking and Heating Stoves, Quick Meal Steel Ranges.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO GIVE US A CALL.

Zimmerman Bros. & Alger, Hardware and Stoves, 42 North Saginaw St. **Pontiac.**

MAN WANTS BUT LITTLE

HERE BELOW,

BUT When it comes to subscribing for a newspaper he wants the very best for his money.

Are You Acquainted With

the paper that is read by more people in Michigan than any similar newspaper published,

The Detroit Journal

SEMI-WEEKLY ?

The Journal is indispensable to the FARMER, with its MARKET REPORTS. Two features of its Saturday issue are COMPLETE STOCK MARKET REPORTS, which are published in no other newspaper, and THE FARM AND HOME DEPARTMENT, edited by a practical farmer, and full of information to the farmer and his household.

The Journal leads in News, Editorials, Stories, Cartoons, Portraits and carefully edited departments for every member of the family.

Michigan's Greatest Newspaper,

The Detroit Journal, SEMI-WEEKLY.

EVERY WEDNESDAY, AND SATURDAY

$1.00 Per Year.
50 cts. 6 Months.

FOR EVERYBODY

1900—IS PRESIDENTIAL YEAR—1900

You will want to keep informed of all political movements. The Best, Biggest and Cheapest Newspaper published in Michigan in 1900 will be

The Detroit Journal, Semi-Weekly,

8 PAGES, 64 COLUMNS, 104 EDITIONS.

$1.00 PER YEAR.

(Write your name and address on a postal card, address to J. C. Scott, Mgr., Detroit Journal, Semi-Weekly, for free sample copy.)

SPECIAL COMBINATION OFFER:

We will receive subscriptions for the Detroit Journal, Semi-Weekly, and the Eccentric one year for

$1.75.

...THE HIGH-GRADE...

NEW ROYAL

NO. 8 DROP-HEAD CABINET

FAMILY SEWING MACHINE

Possesses all the modern improvements to be found in any first-class machine. *Sold at popular prices. Warranted ten years.*

MANUFACTURED BY...

ILLINOIS SEWING MACHINE CO.
ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS

SOLD BY

Whitehead & Mitchell,

Dealers in this Machine.

Birmingham, - Mich.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Oakland, held at the Probate office, in the city of Pontiac, on the 15th day of August, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-nine.

Present, Thomas L. Patterson, Probate Judge.

In the Matter of the Estate of ALEXANDER SOLTS, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Flora B. Kidder, administratrix of the estate of Edwin A. Kidder, deceased, praying for the specific performance of a certain land contract executed by Alexander Solts and Edwin A. Kidder, the same being attached to said petition.

It is ordered that Monday, the 11th day of September next at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Oakland.

THOMAS L. PATTERSON,
Aug18-Sept1 Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss.
COUNTY OF OAKLAND, } ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Oakland held at the Probate office, in the city of Pontiac, on the 14th day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

Present, Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate

In the Matter of the Estate of ALVIN D. SHABBOLT, deceased.

On application of Alderon Whitehead, administrator, with the will annexed, for the examination and allowance of his final account and settlement of the estate.

It is ordered that Thursday, the 14th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said application and the examination and allowance of said final account. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Oakland.

THOMAS L. PATTERSON,
Aug18-Sept1 Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss.
COUNTY OF OAKLAND, } ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Oakland, held at the Probate office, in the city of Pontiac, on the 2d day of August, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-nine.

Present, Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the estate of MARTHA A. SMITH, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Charles A. Smith, praying for the probate of an instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased.

It is ordered that Saturday, the 2d day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for proving said instrument; and it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Oakland.

THOMAS L. PATTERSON,
[A TRUE COPY.] Judge of Probate.
Aug11-Sept1

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss.
COUNTY OF OAKLAND, } ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Oakland, held at the Probate office, in the city of Pontiac, on the 2d day of August, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-nine.

Present, Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of MARTHA A. YOUNG, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Charles A. Ainscott, praying for the probate of an instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased.

It is ordered that Saturday, the 2d day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for proving said instrument; and it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Oakland.

THOMAS L. PATTERSON,
[A TRUE COPY.] Judge of Probate.
Aug11-Sept1

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25c per box. For sale by Whitehead & Mitchell.

Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver, of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying Electric Bitters, and to my joy and surprise the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks and am now a well man. I know they saved my life and robbed the grave of another victim. No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents per bottle at Whitehead & Mitchell's Drug Store.

A FORTUNE TELLER'S CAVE.

(By Jean Middlemass.)

"Well, children, would you like to go tonight to the Salon Blanc?"

"Yes, yes, papa; how delightful!" shouted a chorus of merry voices.

"And you, Claudine, will you come?" And the father of the family turned to his eldest daughter, a bright-looking brunette of 18, who had been crossed in love.

"I should like very much to go to the Salon Blanc," much to his surprise. And then she ran up stairs after the others to wrap up.

Claudine was only 18; thus alacrity about a fete ought not to have surprised any one; but she was what is called "crossed in love," and for the last three months had taken no interest in her surroundings.

M. Bertel, who was a retired lawyer, and very well off, objected to a young man called Louis Gavron, to whom Claudine had given her heart, simply because he had artistic proclivities.

Snow had fallen all over Belgium, but in Brussels for two days the air had been clear and frosty; the snow in the park having become quite hard, a snow fete for the poor had been organized—a night fete, too, and in the open air.

"Claudine, I am glad we came," he cried. "Yes, children, of course you can go on the ice; no fear of falling in. Ha! he. Only leave us in peace to look at the groups. Ah, you are looking at the cave with the fortune teller, Claudine, and the young beauty coming to learn her fate. Excellent, most excellent! I declare it is the best of all."

"The sculptor who is responsible for that cave has received the gold medal," announced a voice just behind them.

M. Bertel looked around and saw one of his most intimate friends.

"Well, he deserves it. Who is he? I should like to make his acquaintance," he said.

"Louis Gavron," replied the other, briefly.

"Impossible! That young fool who—no, I cannot believe it. And the medal, too? No, no; you are playing a practical joke on me, Devoost."

"Not I. Young Gavron has an immense amount of talent, if you would only believe it."

"Louis Gavron—the gold medal!" repeated M. Bertel. It was the gold medal that overcame him. He turned to see what Claudine thought of the matter, but Claudine had disappeared.

"She is talking to my wife—at least she was a second or two ago," said Devoost.

"THIS IS THE WAY YOU BEHAVE WHEN I AM ABSENT."

And then he invegled M. Bertel into an animated discussion on the politics of the country.

Louis Gavron was his cousin, and Mme. Devoost's companion when she met Claudine was Louis Gavron himself. He had stood carefully in shadow so as not to be recognized by M. Bertel. Meantime, not a word of the old man's eulogies on his work had escaped him. Dearly as Louis Gavron prized the gold medal, he prized those words of praise from Claudine's father tenfold more.

"Ma cherie, my beautiful one," he murmured; "did you hear what your father said about my work?"

"I am so glad you have that gold medal, Louis. Father will think so much of it. It will almost make him—well, I dare scarcely hope, and yet I do. Oh, blessed Salon Blanc, not only will it benefit the poor, but the poor in heart, like ourselves, will be rejoiced."

"Dearest!"

They walked along for a few seconds. Then Louis Gavron whispered:

"My cousin Devoost has promised to put in a good word for me with your father."

At this moment they came upon the family party. M. Bertel's brow contracted when he saw by whom his daughter was accompanied, but he said, a little stiffly:

"I must congratulate you, M. Gavron, on your success. The medal you have gained is, I hope, only the first of a long series of art triumphs."

Louis Gavron thanked him, and then the Bertels went home, never a word more being said about Louis Gavron or their meeting with him.

About 10 o'clock the next day Devoost arrived.

"Hurrah for the Salon Blanc!" he shouted. "May they have one every winter if it brings about such good results."

"Why, Devoost, what has happened?" asked M. Bertel. "Have the poor got a bigger sum than you expected?"

"Confound the poor—no, I didn't mean that; but Louis Gavron's fortune is made. Two orders, mon cher, and big ones, too, all owing to the fortune teller's cave. Look here, Bertel, don't you be the only blind-folded individual in Belgium."

"What can I do? I am not rich enough to order a statue."

M. Bertel knew quite well what was expected of him, but to pretend to do so would be to give up without a struggle. He gave up the fight, however, when Claudine threw herself on his neck and kissed him as she whispered:

"Father, now you have seen he can work you will no longer refuse your consent?"

"Of course he won't," cried Devoost. "Come and kiss me, too, Claudine, and receive my congratulations."

An hour or two later, when Claudine was alone, there was a very different expression on her face to the sorrowful one that had lingered there of late.

Even while she was thinking of this there was a light footfall on the stair. "Louis! You here? How did you know that you might come?"

He laughed.

"Good news flies swiftly, you see, M. Devoost said that you had something to tell me."

"M. Devoost is a dear. If it had not been for M. Devoost I doubt if even the fortune teller's cave would have done any good.

"He is a true friend as well as a relative," said Louis. "Is is through his influence that I have got two important orders, and he told me only this morning that as he has no children of his own, he looks on me as his son and will meet M. Bertel's views in the matter of an allowance."

"Oh, Louis!"

And so overcome by emotion was happy Claudine that she looked as if she were going to faint. This, of course, necessitated that Louis should take her in his arms, and there she was when the door unexpectedly opened and her father came into the room.

"So, so. This is the way you behave when I am absent. 'When the cat's away,' etc."

But though he tried to speak sternly there was a break in his voice. He, too, had seen Devoost that morning, and had come to terms on the subject of ways and means. It amused him, then, rather than angered him, to see the frightened, shy manner in which the lovers rushed away from each other, looking imploringly at him the while, as though to beg for forgiveness.

The ordeal did not last long, for Claudine noticed a glimmering twinkle in his eye and instantly took advantage of it to kiss him and tell him that he had promised her to accept Louis for his son-in-law.

And so, even the contretemps of daring to make love before M. Bertel's formal consent had been given was at last overcome, and among all the people who visited the Salon Blanc on that crisp January night there was not a happier couple than brown-eyed Claudine and Louis.—Lloyd's Weekly.

THE MONK WAS INTERESTED.

Even the Trappist Wanted to Know Result of the Big Fight.

Speaking of prize fights a young gentleman of Dubuque, Iowa, tells a story which shows how keen is the interest felt in all struggles between men for mastery, whether mental or physical. A few miles from Dubuque is a Trappist monastery, one of the only two in the United States. These monks are vowed to perpetual silence, and live the most secluded life imaginable. One day, so long after the Fitzsimmons-Corbett fight of March 17, 1897, that the monks were working in the hayfield, this young man visited the monastery, and was being shown around by one of the brothers whose duty this is, and who is, therefore, allowed to converse with strangers. After a while the visitor strolled through the hayfield, at some distance from his guide. A bearded, grave looking monk made a sign to him and went behind a haycock. The young man strolled carelessly past and heard a deep sepulchral voice ask the question: "Say, did Jimmy Corbett lick Fitzsimmons?" The visitor shook his head and the monk resumed his haying.—Pittsburg Times.

A Rainy Day.

It is not until we take the rainfall in the bulk that we can realize what a stupendous quantity of water showers down in Great Britain and Ireland in one year, and even when we have the figures before us it is difficult to realize their magnitude. To say, for instance, that 9,262,370,000,000 cubic feet of rain on an average fell annually in the united kingdom conveys little or nothing to us, though it implies something moist, and when we further learn that the weight of the same amounts to 258,126,500,000 tons, except for a feeling of thankfulness that it did not fall on our toes all at once, we are only conscious that it makes a very pretty row of figures. With the laudable intention of making these latter figures look small we will merely say that the total weight of the rain that falls in one year on the British Isles is only equal to 1-119th part of the weight of one paltry square mile of the earth's surface from the surface to the center of the earth. When we consider that there are 121,000 square miles of such surface in the united kingdom alone one can understand what an infinitesimal fraction of the total weight of the British Isles the annual rainfall would amount to. Why, 4,300,000 Forth bridges would almost equal it.—Ludgate.

Spencer F. Baird, Naturalist.

"He knew the birds of the air, from the ptarmigan that lives among the everlasting snows, to the humming bird that revels among the orchards of the tropics; he knew the beasts of the forests and the prairies, and the reptiles that crawl through the desert sands or slimy marshes; he knew the fishes that scale mountain torrents, that bask in quiet lakes, or that journeyed in the silence of zone through the deep waters of the sea. In all his realm of nature he had a minute and comprehensive knowledge that no other man has ever acquired. What others had recorded in this field of research he knew, and to their discoveries he made a contribution so bounteous, so stupendous, that he is recognized as the master of systematic zoologists."—"Self Culture."

Use Wit with Caution.

Miss Nyouse—I would marry no man unless he had a steady nerve and plenty of self-confidence. Doctor Plates—Well, I am a dentist, but as long as you have been "drawn" into this subject I would suggest that you give me a chance to "fill" the bill.

Doctor Plates (one year later)—Really, my dear, this is an outrage. Four hundred and sixty-eight dollars in three weeks for dresses! Mrs. Young Plates—But, my dear, only one short year ago your most ardent desire was to "fill" the bill. I expected gold, of course. Tis thus a man's attempts at witticism are sometimes thrown into his teeth.—Cleveland Leader.

DAILY EXCURSIONS
DETROIT TO THE FAMOUS

St. Clair Flats Tashmoo Park Port Huron

Flats or Tashmoo and Return, 50c.; Port Huron and Return, Week Days, $1.00; Sundays, 75c.

TOLEDO

and Return, every Sunday Morning, 50c.

Steamers leave DETROIT for FLATS, TASHMOO, PORT HURON and WAY PORTS Daily, 5.30 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. Sundays, 8 a. m. Additional Steamer for Flats and St. Clair Week Days only (p. m.) time to Flats, arrive 5.15 p. m., 11.00 p. m. and 5.30 p. m. Sundays, 7.30 p. m. Steamers leave Week Days 3.30 p. m., Sundays, 9 a. m. and 4.30 p. m.

TEL. 1100. Griswold Street Wharf

Real Estate Exchange

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

LIST No. 2.

No. 23.

Feed Mill at Royal Oak, Mich. Four lots, 5-story and basement mill with 20-horse power and steam engine. Upstairs feed roller process. Building alone worth $1,000, to say nothing of the lot. Good farming country, no competition. Well established business with excellent run of custom. Satisfactory reasons for selling made known to customer.

No. 24.

House and two lots, Nos. 58 and 59, Merrill Plat, Birmingham, on north side of Merrill St. Comfortable, cozy little home for someone who cannot afford a brown stone front on Fifth Avenue, but is willing to take solid comfort at a moderate price. Place is owned by Chas. G. Hunt, who has removed from this locality and wants to dispose of this place. The price shown that is his earnest about selling, for he will take 1,900, and the terms will be all right.

No. 25.

The Toynton place, a nice little farm of 70 acres, with four acres of good orchard and building as good as anybody's. One mile west of Bloomfield Centre (Orcie postoffice), five miles walk from Long Lake, basement barn which cost nearly $1,000. House has seven rooms and woodshed, cellar, cistern, well, tool house, chicken house, pig pens, corn crib. A never failing stream runs through the farm. This farm is on the line of the proposed Bloomfield and Orchard Lake Electric Railway, from Bloomfield Centre to Orchard Lake. The price which was $65 per acre before the new electric road was thought of, remains the same, although all the farms in the neighborhood have gone "aiting."

A PIG

CAN'T PLAY A FLUTE!

Because he isn't built that way.
Neither can you take proper care of your valuable papers. Deeds, Mortgages, etc., should be kept in a fire proof vault. Our Safe Deposit Boxes do it.
Try it a year for a dollar.

Conveyancing, Contracts,

Loans, Mortgages, etc. Twenty years' experience. Private office. Every convenience.

We can do anything for you that can be done by any Bank. Try us.

Exchange Bank,

Birmingham, Mich.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss.
COUNTY OF OAKLAND, } ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Oakland, held at the Probate office, in the city of Pontiac, on the 8th day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

Present, Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of GEORGE A. BROWN, deceased.

On application of Gilbert Gibbs, the executor, for the examination and allowance of his final account and the settlement of the estate.

It is ordered that Monday, the 11th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office be appointed for hearing said application and the examination and allowance of said final account. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Oakland.

THOMAS L. PATTERSON,
Aug11 Sept1 Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss
COUNTY OF OAKLAND, } ss Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the Probate Court for the county of Oakland, made on the 15th day of July, A. D. 1899, all debts from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of ROBERT HANNA, late of said county, deceased, and that creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to the undersigned, at the Probate Office, in the city of Pontiac, for examination and adjustment, on the 15th day of January next, and that such claims will be heard before us on Friday, the 15th day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

Dated July 15, A. D. 1899.

THOMAS L. PATTERSON,
July21 Aug11 Judge of Probate.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE—In the matter of the estate of SAMUEL CARTWRIGHT, deceased. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a license to me granted on the 8th day of July, 1899, by the Honorable Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate in and for the county of Oakland, I will sell at auction, to the highest bidder, on the premises, in the village of Birmingham, on Monday, the 25th day of September, 1899, at 10 o'clock, a. m., all the right, title and interest, of which the said Samuel Cartwright died seized, in and to the following real estate, situate and being in the town of Bloomfield, Oakland county, Michigan, and more particularly specified and described as follows: The west half of the east half of the northwest quarter of sec ten twenty-seven (27), town two north of range ten east contains forty acres of land more or less; also ten acres of land lying on the east side of the above described nine rods in width on the east and west and one hundred sixty rods long north and south.

EUGENE BROOKS,
Aug11-Sept22 Executor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE—In the matter of the estate of HANNAH SMITH, deceased. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a license to me granted on the 7th day of August, 1899, by the Honorable Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate in and for the county of Oakland, I will sell at auction, to the highest bidder, on the premises, in the village of Birmingham, on Monday, the 25th day of September, 1899, at 10 o'clock, a. m., all the right, title and interest, of which the said Hannah Smith died seized, in and to the following real estate, situate and being in the village of Birmingham, Oakland county, Michigan, and more particularly specified and described as follows: All the following piece of land situated in the village of Birmingham, Oakland county, state of Michigan, to wit: Commencing at the southwest corner of a piece of land in re-store sold by Amos Lyons to John B. Cartwright, thence southeasterly along the Detroit & Birmingham Plank Road thirty-five and one-half rods, thence easterly at right angles with the plank road to the lands owned by the Detroit & Milwaukee Railroad, thence northwesterly along the line of the said railroad company's land to the southeast corner of said John B. Cartwright's land, thence westerly along the said Cartwright's line to the center of the plank road to the place of beginning, containing two acres of land more or less; excepting and reserving from the above description a strip of land heretofore sold to Albert W. Campbell for street purposes and now known as Bowers street; also excepting a piece of land heretofore sold to William Hanna, commencing at the southwest corner of the intersection of Bowers street and Saginaw street, running thence southeasterly along the east line of Saginaw street one hundred and fifty feet, thence easterly at right angles with Saginaw street about one hundred eighty-four and six inches to the Detroit, Grand Rapids & Milwaukee Railroad, thence northwesterly along the line of said railroad to the south line of Bowers street, thence westerly along the line of Bowers street to the place of beginning. The above described parcel of land is to be sold subject to the above reservations. Commencing at the southwest corner of a piece of land heretofore sold to William Hanna, running thence southeasterly along the line of Saginaw street one hundred and five feet, thence easterly at right angles with Saginaw street to the land of William Hanna, thence northwesterly along the line of the said Mitchell's land to the place of beginning, to the place of beginning.

ALMERON WHITEHEAD,
Aug11-Sept22 Admin strator.

Waite Bros., Robertson & Co.'s

Great Bargain Sale of

Dress Goods, Silks, Cottons, Wash Goods, Ribbons, Lace, Embroideries, Calicos, Shirtings, Trimmings, Linings, Carpets, Mattings, Suits, Skirts and Waists, commences SATURDAY. Don't fail to attend this sale. Goods go from 50 to 75 per cent discout.

Green & McGee,

38 Saginaw St., Pontiac, Mich.

We Wish to Close Out the Following Goods.

See the Bargains!

15 pcs 12½c Novelty Goods	9c per yard
15 pcs 25 and 35c Novelty Goods	19c per yard
10 pcs 50c Novelty Goods	29c per yard
3 doz 69c Kid Gloves in colors	50c per pair
5 doz $1 Kid Gloves in colors	75c per pair
5 doz $1.50 Kid Gloves, black and colors,	$1.25 a pair
50c Shirt Waists	39c
$1 and $1.25 Shirt Waists	69c
$1.50 Shirt Waists	89c

GREEN & McGEE.

GUILTY OR NOT GUILTY

DISEASED MEN CURED

THOUSANDS of young men, middle aged men and old men can look back at their boyhood days for every manhood with a sigh of remorse. The ignorance of early youth, or, if not ignorance, the reckless disregard of the laws of health, has caused them years of unspeakable suffering. SELF ABUSE is a terrible sin against nature and will bring a fearful Blood and Private Disease on the very life and vitality of the victim. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will positively cure all the following diseases:

VARICOCELE, EMISSIONS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, SYPHILIS, STRICTURE, GLEET, SEMINAL WEAKNESS, PIMPLES, LOST MANHOOD, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES

ARE YOU? NERVOUS and despondent; weak or debilitated; tired down tight; no ambition; life cast; memory poor; easily fatigued; restless and irritable; sleep broken, and blurred; pimples on face; dreams and night losses; reddish urine; bones pain; hair falling; eyes sunken; feel as if you could lay down and die. If you are troubled with any of these symptoms you are the very life and vitality of the victim. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will positively cure all the following diseases.

VARICOCELE, EMISSIONS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, SYPHILIS, STRICTURE, GLEET, SEMINAL WEAKNESS, PIMPLES, LOST MANHOOD, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES

WE CAN CURE YOU OR ASK NO PAY.

CURE GUARANTEED OR NO PAY—CONFIDENTIAL

SNATCHED FROM THE GRAVE. A Warning from the Living. "At 14 I learned a bad habit. Tried four doctors and nerve tonics by the score without benefit; emissions and drains increased. I became a nervous wreck. A friend who had been cured by Drs. Kennedy & Kergan of a similar disease, advised me to try them. I did so and in two months was perfectly cured. This was eight years ago. I am now married and have two healthy children."—C. W. LEWIS, Saginaw.

VARICOCELE CURED. "Varicocele made life miserable. I was weak and no ambition. The 'Golden Monitor' opened my eyes. They saw my condition, treated me and cured me in a few weeks."—L. L. PETERSON, Joliet, Ill.

EMISSIONS CURED. J. P. EMERSON relates his experience. "I took on weakness physically, mentally and morally. Family doctors said I was going into 'decline' (consumption.) Finally The Golden Monitor, Drs. Kennedy & Kergan, fell into my hands. I learned the TRUTH and the CAUSE. Self-abuse had sapped my vitality. I took the New Method Treatment and was cured. My friends think I was cured of consumption. I have sent them many patients, all of whom were cured. Their New Method Treatment supplies vigor, vitality and manhood."

SYPHILIS CURED. "This terrible blood disease was in my system for eight years. Had taken mercury for two years, but the disease returned. Eyes red, pimples and blotches on the skin, ulcers in the mouth and on tongue, bone pains, falling out of hair, weakness, etc. My health was ruined. Those who had been cured of blood and skin diseases by Drs. Kennedy and Kergan, recommended them. I thank God I consulted them. No return of the disease in six years."—W. P. M., Jackson.

17 YEARS IN DETROIT, 200,000 CURED. NO RISK.

READER! Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you contemplating marriage? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. **CONSULTATION FREE.** No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion. Free of Charge. Charges reasonable. **BOOKS FREE.**—"The Golden Monitor" (illustrated), on Diseases of Men. Inclose postage, 2 cents. Sent in sealed envelopes. **NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.** PRIVATE. No medicine sent C. O. D. No names on outside of envelopes. Everything confidential. Question list and cost of Treatment FREE.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN, No. 148 SHELBY ST. DETROIT, MICH

BIGGLE BOOKS

A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical, Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Handsomely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.

By JACOB BIGGLE

No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK
All about Horses—a Common-sense Treatise with over 74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 2—BIGGLE BERRY BOOK
All about growing Berries—easy to read and learn how; contains 41 colored life-like reproductions of all leading varieties and 100 illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK
All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 9 colored life-like reproductions of all the principal breeds, with 103 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK
All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great sale; contains 8 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 132 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK
Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 80 beautiful halftones and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.

The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never saw anything like them—so practical, economical. They are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The

FARM JOURNAL

is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 21 years old; it is the great leaded-down, hit-the-nail-on-the-head, quit-after-you-have-said-it, Farm and Household paper in the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America—having over a million and a-half regular readers.

Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 5 YEARS (reminder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address, postpaid, for 25 Cents.

Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.

WILMER ATKINSON, CHAS. F. JENKINS. Address, FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA.