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from colored and doctored teas of Japan to pure and unadulterated

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CEYLON GREEN TEA
CANADA

It will take the place of injurious Japan teas, just as "SALADA" black is taking the place of all other black teas.

Sold in Lead Packets only. 40c a pound.

WEAK MEN!

Indications have broken you down. You are not the man you should be. You are nervous and weak; tired in the morning; patches on tongue or mouth, swollen glands, hair falling out, copper-colored patches, or other signs of this awful disease? Call and see us; we give you a written guarantee to cure you by our treatment without Mercury or Potassium, and you pay us when thoroughly cured.

BLOOD POISON

If you have this awful disease you must not marry until completely cured, as your children will inherit it. Have you sore throat, patches on tongue or mouth, swollen glands, hair falling out, copper-colored patches, or other signs of this awful disease? Call and see us; we give you a written guarantee to cure you by our treatment without Mercury or Potassium, and you pay us when thoroughly cured.

DR. GOLDBERG 291 WOODWARD AVENUE DETROIT, MICH.

COAST LINE For a SUMMER CRUISE take the **TO MACKINAC**
NEW STEEL PASSENGER STEAMERS. SPEED, COMFORT AND SAFETY.

To DETROIT, MACKINAC, GEORGIAN BAY, PETOSKEY, CHICAGO

Four Trips per Week Between
Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac
DETROIT, MICH. CHICAGO, ILL.
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DR. KENNEDY & KERGAN
No other Medical Firm in the world has the established reputation for curing Men and Women that Dr. K. & K. enjoy. Their New Method Treatment, discovered and perfected by these Eastern Specialists, has brought relief to thousands of cases of the most distressing diseases. It is a cure for all diseases of the Urinary, Nervous, and Reproductive Systems. It is a cure for all diseases of the Urinary, Nervous, and Reproductive Systems. It is a cure for all diseases of the Urinary, Nervous, and Reproductive Systems.

MEN'S LIFE BLOOD
You may have a secret drain through the urine—that's the reason you feel tired and have no energy. You may have a secret drain through the urine—that's the reason you feel tired and have no energy. You may have a secret drain through the urine—that's the reason you feel tired and have no energy.

BLOOD POISON
It is the scourge of mankind. It may not be a crime to have it, for it may be inherited, but it is a crime to allow it to remain in the system. Like father, like son. It is the scourge of mankind. It may not be a crime to have it, for it may be inherited, but it is a crime to allow it to remain in the system.

VARICOCELE & STRICTURE
The New Method Treatment cures these diseases safely and surely. No pain—no restriction—no detention from business. Don't risk operation and ruin your organs. The structure tissue is absorbed and can never return. Dr. K. & K. guarantee a cure.

Kidneys & Bladder
Don't neglect your kidneys. Your aching back tells the tale. Don't let Doctors tamper with you. Dr. K. & K. can cure you for not beyond human aid. They guarantee a cure or no pay.

CURE GUARANTEED. NO CURE NO PAY. Consultation Free. Book sent Free. Send 10c for Question Blank for Home Treatment. Everything Confidential.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN, 143 SHELBY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

For **\$30** Spot Cash

THE WM. GRAY & SONS CO. are selling a

HIGH Grade BICYCLE

one that has many interesting features to riders, has all the up-to-date improvements known in cycle building. It is fitted with the reliable Dunlop Tires, has a good saddle and adjustable handle bars. We give you our own guarantee as well as that of the manufacturer. So you take no chances whatever. We are going to sell a lot of them during the next few weeks, so would advise you to call and see them at once.

The Wm. Gray & Sons Co.

Now is the Time to Subscribe

"TOMMY'S NEW 'ERO'."

Chicago Times.

'E's as cheerful as a robin in May—

Baden-Powell.

Always 'as 'is little pleasanter to say—

Baden-Powell.

'E can sit beind a rock and gnaw a

file

With as much contentment and as broad a

smile

As if 'e was banquetin' in style—

Baden-Powell.

'E 'as only to go laughin' down the line—

Baden-Powell.

To make one think starvation's mighty

fine

Baden-Powell!

And he seems 'to think it just as fair a

treat

If 'e 'appens to be eatin' horse's meat

As when 'e sits where docks and pines

are

Baden-Powell!

'E's nothin' but a bunch of grit and

'ope—

Baden-Powell!

Laughin' while 'e lunches on a cake of

soap

Baden-Powell!

Always ready for wotever 'as to be.

Always finidin' somethin' hexcellent to

see—

And of all the 'eroes 'e's the one for

me

Baden-Powell!

JOHN BROWN'S BODY.

Canadian Who Claims to Have Written the Famous War Song.

I am a Canadian. I began to rhyme. One day all the family had gone to church, eight miles distant. I was to get dinner for them and have it ready on their return. Seating myself at the window I was soon deep in the spirit of John Brown, and as I read on and on I became more and more filled with admiration for one that seemed to me at once a saint, a hero and a prophet.

A young friend came in with a letter he had from my brother. Placing it on the table we both read it. He wrote: "The boys want you to make a song for them."

At once my companion urged me to please my brother. I consented to try, on condition he would cook dinner.

I was filled to overflowing with the worship of John Brown, so the song I wrote was the message conveyed to my mind from that stern, still face I saw in my fancy lying in the coffin beneath the gallows in Old Virginia. The following are the words and the only words I wrote. The hallelujah chorus was not my work. I do not know anything of its authorship or origin.

John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the ground,

And the slaves think that freedom has received a mortal wound—

But the day of fate is coming—don't you hear the dreadful sound?

As his soul goes marching on!

He is coming! He is coming! with the glorious jubilee!

He is coming! He is coming, for to set the negro free!

He is coming with a message, and it is for you and me,

As his soul goes marching on!

He captured Harper's Ferry with his men so tried and true,

He frightened old Virginia till she trembled through and through,

They hanged him on the gallows, the cruel, coward crew,

But his soul goes marching on!

Only this and nothing more.

Years passed. My brother had written home, "The boys like the song and are putting a tail to it."

The war was long over when one day I saw in an American song book the words of this song. I at once recognized it.

When it became known through Governor Russell of Massachusetts that I was the author, many good people wrote me for copies of the song, my own handwriting, and as far as possible I obliged them.

C. C. Carlyle.

Coal Branch, Kent County, N. B.

Tired out

And she does not understand why. Her work used to seem so easy. You could tell her whereabouts as she worked by the snatches of song which now and again overflowed her happy lips. And now she can hardly keep up. Her head pains, her back hurts, and she feels entirely worn out.

What is the matter? The probability is that the stomach is disordered, the liver is not performing its whole duty. Poisons are accumulating in the blood, and unless these are removed, and the stomach and liver organs of digestion and nutrition cured and strengthened, there is liable to be a serious illness. There is no medicine can equal Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for prompt help and perfect cure for diseases of the stomach and liver. It strengthens the stomach, purifies the blood, nourishes the nerves, and brings back the happy days of health, when life is all song and sunshine.

I suffered ten months from a complicated case of liver complaint, constipation, indigestion, suppression of monthly function, and kidney disease, too," writes Miss Lulu M. Brittle, of New York. "I also suffered excruciating pain in my back and head. I am glad to say that six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and two bottles of 'Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla' cured me entirely. I gladly recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines to all sufferers."

GEN. WASHINGTON

Was the Subject on Which the Citizen of Fifty Hill Let His Patriotism Loose.

After he had helped the plates and vetoed the baby's proposition to sit with both feet on the table after high school over the coffee pot, this patriotic citizen of Fifty Hill, thought, at the proper time to discuss Washington for the children's benefit. He first told the hatchet fable to the smaller ones and came out strong on the moral.

"But that is denied,"

the elder daughter, who is wearing the first long dress, this winter. He flashed an awful frown upon her, and meant to hurry along that the sublime faith of the "kids" might not be impaired by this heresy, but the daughter had no idea of being suppressed.

"And I just read the other day,"

she went on, "that he had a horribly violent temper. It was something frightful when he got to going."

Baby's attempt to swallow a dessert spoon made a welcome interruption, and the father branched off to the fare well address. It was one of the most beautiful, soul stirring and impressive things in the English language. It was superb—

"But I just read in a January magazine Washington did not write it at all. The author—"

"Go to your room, young lady. You recited would have interrupted the Sermon on the Mount. Bacon wrote Shakespeare. The Bible is not an authentic. Nothing is real, not even the toothache. The world's going crazy. I say that Washington never told a lie. He wrote his own speeches. He was first in peace, first in war and first in the hearts of his countrymen. Catch that baby!"

But it was too late. The patriotic little chap, in his excitement had kicked himself over backward, a shower of dishes submerged him, and the subject of Washington was, by tacit consent, put over for a year.—Detroit Free Press.

ANECDOTES OF BISMARCK

The forthcoming volume upon Bismarck by Herr John Barth, to be published in Berlin, contains some curious anecdotes about the vast appetite of the man of blood and iron.

True Bismarck is said to have admitted that he once ate 175 oysters at one sitting. These were, however, smaller than American oysters.

As regards smoking and drinking, he advanced the curious theory that a certain quantity is predestined for each individual. "When he has consumed that, his powers of reception cease to work," (this was in 1879) "I am about 100,000 cigars and 1000 bottles of champagne."