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Chas. H. Fletcher

IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS, CHILDREN, Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Woolens for Spring 1901

The larger part of our SPECIAL IMPORTATIONS for the SPRING SEASON have been passed into stock. We issue a cordial invitation to gentlemen of taste and discernment to call on us and become intimate with all that is most stylish and novel in the high art of good dressing.

Albert Sheldrick, Merchant Tailor and Dress Importer.

The Latest Method Treatment

No medical discovery for years has proved as successful as Dr. Goldberg's Latest Method Treatment. It is the outcome of years of experience; it vitalizes the system, equalizes circulation, removes obstructions, consequently it is the only method recognized as a speedy and permanent cure for Varicose veins and Stricture, without use of knife or loss of time; it absorbs the worst condition, also the stricture, stops the smarting sensation, discharges, thereby strengthening the parts as well as the back, and restores lost powers.

Blood Poison readily yields to its influence; it thoroughly eradicates the poison from the system; if you have sore throat, patches on tongue or mouth, swollen glands, hair falling out, blotches on body, itching skin, or other signs of this awful disease, you will find the Latest Method Treatment will cure you without Mercury or Potassium.

Facts For Patients.

1. Dr. Goldberg has 18 Diplomas, Certificates and Licenses, which are sufficient guarantee to his standing and ability.
2. Each time you call you see Dr. Goldberg personally, while all other Chronic, Private and Blood Poison specialists have some doctor in charge of their office or have a assistant to doctor you.
3. The Latest Method Treatment discovered by Dr. Goldberg is recognized as the most speedy and permanent cure for Blood Poison, Chronic, Private, Nervous Debility and Impotency. Varicose and Stricture cured without cutting or stretching.
4. Our records show more actual cures than other specialists combined.
5. We accept no insurance case for treatment.
6. We are the only doctors of our specialty who are willing to wait for the cure until you are completely cured. A complete cure has been established. If you doubt it, try us and see. Call or write for blank form for treatment. Book free.

Hours 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Sundays 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

DR. GOLDBERG, 291 WOODWARD AVE., DETROIT, MICH.

NERVOUS, WEAK, DISEASED MEN

Cures Guaranteed or Money Refunded. No Names or Testimonials Used Without Written Consent.

EMISSIONS, SYPHILIS AND VARICOCELE CURED.

Thousands of promising young men have their lives and future usefulness wrecked by early indiscretion and private diseases. Self Abuse is a terrible habit. The symptoms, until cured, are portrayed on the countenance and in the actions of the victim. If neglected or improperly treated, other organs become affected, and sooner or later impotency or complete loss of Manhood is the result. Our New Method Treatment will positively cure these diseases.

ALMOST A SUICIDE - A VICTIM TESTIFIES.

C. L. Krohn, a mechanic, Irvington, Tenn., fourth street, says: "I suffered from early self abuse, and was a victim of the disease. I tried to cure myself, but failed. I then tried a specialist here with the same result. A friend told me that he had been cured by Dr. Kennedy & Kergan, and I resolved to try them. The result was as magic. My nervousness disappeared, emissions ceased, eyes grew brighter, and pimples and ulcers healed up, hair grew in again, and I gained 15 pounds in flesh. A new life has opened up to me, and I can never regret or forget Dr. Kennedy & Kergan."

READER: Are you in trouble? Have you been treated and never cured? You dare not risk a return of the disease. It may appear when happy in domestic life. Our New Method Treatment is your refuge. If diseased or about to marry, consult us confidentially.

We treat and cure Syphilis, Gleet, Self-Abuse, Varicose, Emissions, Stricture, Unnatural Discharges, Seminal Weakness, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

Consultation Free. Books Free. Call or write for Question Blank for Home Treatment. No cure, no pay. 15 years in Detroit - 100,000 cured.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN,
Corner Michigan Ave. and Shelby Street, DETROIT, MICH.
Office Hours - 9 a.m. to 8 p.m.; Sundays, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. - Confidential.

Now is the time to Subscribe

"MINISTRY OF TEARS."

An Inspiring Discourse by Rev. Dr. Talmage.

GOD WILL WIPE AWAY ALL TEARS

The Eminent Divine Fats the Misfortunes of Life in a Cheerful Light, Showing That If They Are Borne in the Right Spirit They May Prove Advantages.

New York, March 10.—A vast audience crowded the Academy of Music in this city to-day to hear Dr. Talmage. Discouraging on "The Ministry of Tears," he put the misfortunes of life in a cheerful light, showing that if they were borne in the right spirit they might prove to be advantages. His text was Rev. vii, 17, "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

What a spectacle a few weeks ago when the nations were in tears! Queen Victoria ascended from the highest throne on earth to a throne in heaven. The prayer more often offered than any prayer for the last 64 years had been answered, and God did save the Queen. All round the world the bells were tolling, and the minute guns were booming, and the obsequies of the most honored woman of many centuries. As near four years ago the English and American nations shook hands in congratulation of the Queen's jubilee, so in these times two nations shook hands in mournful sympathy at the Queen's departure. No people outside Great Britain so deeply felt that mighty grief as our people. The cradle of many of our ancestors were rocked in childhood on the banks of the Tweed or the Thames or the Shannon. Take from our veins the English blood, and the blood of the Irish blood, or the Scotch blood and the stream of our life would be a mere shallow. They are over there bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh. It is our Wilberforce, our Coleridge, our De Quincey, our Robert Burns, our John Wesley, our John Knox, our Thomas Chambers, our Walter Scott, our Bishop Charnock, our Latimer, our Ridley, our Robert Emmet, our Daniel O'Connell, our Havelock, our Ruskin, our Gladstone, our good and great and glorious Victoria.

The language in which we offered the English nation our condolence is the same language in which John Bunyan dreamed and Milton sang and Shakespeare dramatized and Richard Baxter prayed and George Whitefield thundered. The Prince of Wales, now King, paid reverent visit to Washington's tomb at Mount Vernon, and Longfellow's statue adorns Westminster Abbey, and Abraham Lincoln in bronze looks down upon Scotland's capital. It was natural that the English nation be in tears. But I am not going to speak of national tears, but of individual tears and Bible tears.

Riding across a western prairie, wild flowers up to the hub of the carriage wheel, and while a long distance from any shelter, there came a sudden shower, and while the rain was falling in torrents, the sun was shining as brightly as I ever saw it shine, and I thought, What a beautiful spectacle is this! So the tears of the Bible are not midnight storms, but rain on panted prairies in God's sweet and golden sunlight.

You remember that bottle which David labeled as containing tears, and Mary's tears and Paul's tears and Christ's tears, and the harvest of joy that is to spring from the sowing of tears. God mixes them; God rounds them; God sheds them; where to fall, God chooses them. A census is taken of them, and there is a record as to the moment when they were born and as to the place of their grave. Tears of bad men are for kept. Alexander the Great, the conqueror of the world, was thrown from his horse and made a great ado about his grief, but in all the vases of heaven there is not one of Alexander's tears. Alas, me, they are falling all the time! In summer you sometimes hear the growling thunder, and you see there is a storm miles away, but you know from the drift of the clouds that it will not come anywhere near you. So, though it may be all bright around about you, there is a shower of trouble somewhere all the time. Tears, tears!

What is the use of them anyhow? Why not substitute laughter? Why not make this a world where all the people are well and eternal strangers to pains and aches? What is the use of the eastern storm when we might have a perpetual nor'wester? Why, when a family is put together, not have them all stay, or, if they must be transplanted to make other homes, then have them all live, the family record telling a story of marriages and births, but of no deaths? Why not have the harvests chase each other without fatiguing toil? Why the hard pillow, the hard crust, the hard struggle? It is easy enough to explain the existence of these things, but to explain the existence of other components parts, but he misses the chief ingredients—the acid of a broken heart. I will tell you what a tear is. It is agony in solution. Hear, then, while I discourse of the ministry of tears or the practical uses of sorrow.

First, it is the design of trouble to keep this world from being too attractive. Something must be done to make us willing to quit this existence. If it were not for trouble this world would be a good enough heaven for us. You and I would be willing to take a lease of this life for a hundred million years if there were no trouble. The earth, cushioned and upholstered and pillared and chandelied at such expense, no story of other worlds could enchant us. We would say: "Let well be to you, you have been through, and have your body disintegrated in the dust and your soul go out on a celestial adventure, then you can go, but this world is good enough for me." You might as well go to a man who has just entered the Louvre at Paris and tell him to hasten off to the picture galleries of Venice or Florence. "Why," he would say, "what is the use of my going there? There are Rembrandts and Rubens and Titians here that I have not looked at yet." No man wants to go out of this world or out of any house until he has a better house.

Kills Germs.

That's precisely what Vapo-Cresolene does. You light the vaporizer, the vapor of Cresolene is given off. Not a disease germ can live in this vapor, yet it can't possibly harm even the youngest child. Just naturally breathe in the vapor; it destroys the germs of la grippe, hay fever, influenza, and whooping-cough. It's the common sense treatment for all troubles of the throat and bronchial tubes.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit, including the Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a life-time, and a bottle of Cresolene, complete, \$1.50; extra supplies of Cresolene 25 cents and vaporizer, illustrated booklet containing physicians' testimonials free upon request. Vapo-Cresolene Co., 110 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.

For sale by C. H. Gunn & Co., druggists.

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It is trouble, my friends, that makes us feel our dependence upon God. We do not know our own weakness or God's strength until the last plank breaks. It is contemptible in us that only when there is nothing else to take hold of we catch hold of God. Why, do you know who the Lord is? He is not an autocrat, seated far up in a palace, from which he emerges once a year, preceded by heralds swinging swords to clear the way. No, He is a father willing that you call to stand by us in every crisis and predicament of life. I tell you what some of you business men make me think of. A man is unfortunate in business. He raises a good deal of money, and he raises it quickly. He borrows on word and note all he can borrow. After a while he puts a mortgage on his house. After awhile he puts a second mortgage on his house. Then he goes to his father-in-law and asks for help. Well, having failed everywhere, completely failed, he visits to Washington's tomb at Mount Vernon, and Longfellow's statue adorns Westminster Abbey, and Abraham Lincoln in bronze looks down upon Scotland's capital. It was natural that the English nation be in tears. But I am not going to speak of national tears, but of individual tears and Bible tears.

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SELF SUPPORTING WOMEN

When you get into a financial perplexity, you call on the banker, you call on the broker, you call on your creditors, you call on your lawyer for legal counsel, you call upon everybody, and when you cannot get any help then you go to God. You say: "Oh, Lord, come to thee. Help me now out of my perplexity." And the Lord comes, though it is in the eleventh hour. He says: "Why did you not send for me before? As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." It is to throw us back upon God that we have this ministry of tears.

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Write Paul got the ink with which to write his comforting epistles? Where did David get the ink to write his comforting psalms? Where did John get the ink to write his comforting revelation? They got it out of their own tears. When a man has gone through the curriculum and has taken a course of dungeons and imprisonments, he is qualified for the work of sympathy.

A young man goes off from home to earn his fortune. He goes with his mother's consent and benediction. She has large wealth, but he wants to make his own fortune. He goes away, falls sick, gets out of money. He sends for the hotel keeper where he is staying, asking for lenience, and the answer he gets is, "If you do not pay up Saturday night, you'll be removed to the hospital." The young man sends to a comrade in the same building. No help. He writes to a banker who was a friend of his deceased father. No relief. Saturday night comes, and he is moved to the hospital. Getting here, he is frenzied with grief, and he borrows a sheet of paper and a postage stamp, and he sits down, and he writes home, saying: "Dear mother, I am sick unto death. Come." It is 20 minutes of 10 o'clock when she gets the letter. At 10 o'clock the train starts. She is five minutes from the depot. She gets there in time to have five minutes to spare. She wonders why the train that can go 40 miles an hour cannot go 80 miles an hour. She rushes into the hospital. She says: "My son, what does this mean? Why do you not send for me? You sent to everybody but me. You knew I could and would help you. Is this the reward I get for my kindness to you always?" She bundles him up, takes him home and gets him well very soon.

Now, some of you treat God just as that young man treated his mother. He says: "I am sick unto death. Come." It is 20 minutes of 10 o'clock when she gets the letter. At 10 o'clock the train starts. She is five minutes from the depot. She gets there in time to have five minutes to spare. She wonders why the train that can go 40 miles an hour cannot go 80 miles an hour. She rushes into the hospital. She says: "My son, what does this mean? Why do you not send for me? You sent to everybody but me. You knew I could and would help you. Is this the reward I get for my kindness to you always?" She bundles him up, takes him home and gets him well very soon.

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