SAN BENITO.

In the early nineties there arose in the town of Tularosa a prophet who had honor among his own people. He was only Benito Morales at first, but he came to be San Benito, and this was the manner of it.

Benito was the only son of one Senora Morales. She had wandered into Tularosa one day with her baby in her arms. To wander in Tularosa afoot is no small achievement. The surrounding country is greasewood plain, barren and alkali patches as far as the eye can reach. At Three Rivers, seven miles to the west, there is a creek which runs almost dry in summer, but north, east and south for many, many leagues there is neither water nor shelter. That the mother, with her child in her arms, had lived through the desert journey was a marvel which was not explained at the time, but which was in after years attributed to divine guidance.

Senora Morales was very young, her baby was but 2 months old, and its father, she said, was a white man. He was her husband, and he would come by and by. But he never came. The priest found her shelter in a crumbling adobe hut, and in return she swept the church and renewed the paper roses in the white and gilt vases upon the altar. She lived mostly on charity. Benito grew to manhood and early gave proof that his mother had spoken the truth in saying that his father had been American, by the extraordinary activity of his mind. But that he was also half Mexican was evinced in his quite ordinary indolence of body. The priest saw in him a promising page, and undertook his education. The progress of young Benito was astonishing. His reputation spread. Advice was asked of him as frequently as of the priest, and those who followed it did well, for his inspiration was keen common sense and an eye to the main chance. It dawned slowly upon the padre that his pupil was causing to be of unduly great repute, that his own prestige was menaced, and when Benito was in his twentieth year the good father thus addressed him:

"My son, you are now a man, and you should play a man's part. You should go into the world and work for the mother who has so long supported you."

The word "work" was a terrible scab to the heart of Benito. "But am I not to be a priest?" he asked.

"No," said the Father piously. "You have not the spirit of the priest. You love the things of this world."

Benito's fine black eyes grew rapt, and he opened his lips to protest. But the father had some knowledge of mankind himself, and he interrupted. "And thus," he suggested, "the padre must be always poor, but a brain like yours can make much money in the world."

The fine black eyes sparkled with greed. The white strain was strongest in his love of gain, insomuch indeed that it overcame the hatred of his Mexican blood, and the thought of adventure which should be rewarded with gold fired Benito's soul.

"Where shall I go?" he asked.

"To the railroad, to Socorro, to Santa Fe, to Tucson, perhaps even to Los Angeles," the priest answered vaguely. "You can grow rich—oh, very rich—in Socorro or Santa Fe. You need not go farther, for some day you might wish to come back to your mother, and you could not do it maybe if you were so far away as Tucson."

"But I must have money to go with," suggested Benito.

The priest looked at him reproachfully. "Your mother did not need money when she came from the north and carried you in her arms." Benito was silent. "But perhaps we can get $1, or even $2. I will go today and try to gather it for you. Have you no money of your own?"

"No," said Benito glibly.

"And yet," said the good father, perplexed, "you have often been paid when you have given advice."

"I gave the money to my mother. Did she not deserve that I should?" asked Morales righteously.

The priest could not but admit that she had. He gathered together what he could and Benito Morales, taking that and the $10 he had been all his life in saving, started forth to seek his fortune. His mother wept placidly for days as she smoked her cigarettes on the shady side of the house or knelt in church and prayed and said her beads while the swallows flew back and forth and twitted from the rafters. In this she echoed the priest, who she talked incessantly other of her son.

Two years passed before Benito came back to his own. He had gone in the summer, and in the summer he returned. A drought was upon the land. In those two years there had been no rain. The priest prayed and the people supplicated and the figure of St. Joseph was carried in procession. It had brought water from the skies before this. Yet now its influence was to no avail, and the crops—even the crop of frijoles—seemed doomed to fail. Then Benito Morales returned. The people, remembering that his advice had proved good of yore, asked him now what they should do. Benito did not commit himself, but he said that he would pray, and that perhaps if they would give him a little time he would advise them. He would expect to be paid for his advice, he promised. Then Benito went into the church and bowed his picturesque head and prayed for rain. There was some faith in his heart and much skepticism. On the following day it rained. Benito was well paid, and his reputation for judgment that of the padre. Now Benito in his travels had wandered to the farthermost limits of the continent, even unto San Francisco and Los Angeles. He had learned much that the padre would not and much that the padre could not. He had learned much about the latter was the trick of hypnotizing. A hypnotist had picked Morales up from the streets one evening and had promised him 50 cents if the Mexican would help him with his show. Morales did not know what it was, but he needed half a dollar, and he went with the man. He went again night after night. He observed, he watched, and he laid the determination that he could do the "trees" as well as the "gringo." He experimented and practiced, and became in course of time fairly proficient, for Morales was a man of brains and will. The "treeck" served to amuse him and his worthless friends, but he never thought of turning it to account. He was sharp enough to know that he did not do it so well as the white man.

In course of time he grew weary of working to live. He did not grow rich, and he had to labor hard for the rare dollars that he turned. It was better in Tularosa, where people would give him frijoles and cigarettes, and at here he mother would do the little that was needed to keep hunger from the door. Slowly and leisurely he earned his way back to Socorro, and thence he rode on a burro that he found on the banks of the Rio Grande to Tularosa. That it was that Benito Morales returned to his own in little dreaming of the honors that were in store for him.

One day as he sat in his own doorway watching the mocking bird that hopped back and forth in its cage and pecked at the red chili stuck between the bars he wondered how he should get his next package of brown rice paper for cigarettes. He had 55 money, his mother had none and he had exhausted the generosity of his friends. Then it flashed upon him that the "treeck" would be of use. He could get endless packages of papers by that method. He went to where a number of his friends loitered around the door of the store and told them of the last generous gift of beans and bacon. In seeming playfulness Morales pressed him upon the brow and gazed into his eyes. The man grew rigid.

"Give me some cigarette papers and some tobacco, if you please," suggested Morales.

His subject did as he was bid. Benito released him and sat down to smoke.

The onlookers were seized with a terrible awe. Benito had a power from the devil or from heaven, they were not certain which, and it lay with Morales to decide that for them. He put his power to good use for a time. He cured those of the sick who seemed likely to recover. He made man perform feats of prodigious strength. The people rose up and blessed him, and ere long they called him San Benito, timidly at first, then with growing conviction.

When his reputation was established, Morales began to work for his own ends. Manuel Guitteres awoke from a trance one day to find that he had in the presence of witnesses signed away his house to Morales. When he protested, he was set upon and beaten and driven off with boots. Jose Ortega in the same fashion gave away his bit of a ranch at Three Rivers. Morales was now a landed proprietor. He married, and one person contributed an unwittingly, a chair, another a bed, another a table, another a statue of a saint to furnish the bridegroom's house. The people feared and almost worshiped him. His mother and his wife and his children received much honor. But Morales had too much rope, and in due time he hanged himself.

A teamster who was camping upon the bank of the creek a couple of miles from Morales' rancho had two mules which the Mexican coveted. Benito spent the evening hanging around the teamster's campfire and talking to him. He was a "gringo," but the "treeck" had been done to "gringos" before. Why, reasoned Morales, should not he attempt it? He did and with entire success. When the man was under his influence, Morales said: "Tonight at 12 o'clock you will come one mile down the river to where the ford road is, and you will give me these two mules." Morales touched the ones he wanted. Then he awoke the teamster and went away. At midnight he waited by the ford and received the mules. He sent the man back to his camp and took the animals to a clump of heavy willows, where he tied them. He did not want the man to find them in his corral if it should occur to him to make trouble.

The next day as Morales dug aimlessly in his strawberry patch he saw the sheriff and the teamster approaching. The sheriff was an Irishman who kept the one store of the town, and he did not like Benito. The Mexican was badly scared.

"This man," said the Irishman, "says you were loafing around his camp all the evening yesterday and were watching the two mules that are missing now. He thinks you stole them."

"I did not. I have not got them," said Benito.

"But you can help us look for them just the same. You're a queer lot, and you've got lots of thing; you didn't work to earn."

The mules were found, of course, tied under the willows on San Benito's own ground with a piece of San Benito's own rope, which he had bought of the Irishman only two days before.

Morales was tried as a horse thief at the next meeting of the court at the county seat, and he was convicted. When the news reached Tularosa that he had been sent to jail, the people of the town turned against their idol and burn the banners in which they had worshiped him to burn when it has adored. Guitteres seized back his house, Ortega reclaimed his ranch, San Benito's wife and children were turned out and found refuge where they might until the padre gave them a home.

Afterward, when San Benito came back, he was met with stones and driven out upon the prairie. Of those who went with him some died of hunger and thirst and the survivors returned to the village from which they had come. He might be Morales, the horse thief, to his ungrateful people, but to her he was Benito still—yes, even San Benito.—Owen Olden Overall in Argonaut.

The bachelor maid thinks that to be an old bachelor pays a very poor compliment to himself.

He—Have you ever thought that a man who doesn't believe he is smart enough to take care of any one besides himself, or he is afraid we girls would have him.—Troy Budget.

Cupid's Lasso.

Its the way of the world. Cupid discovers a man and a maid and proceeds to put their heads together, in a confidential way. The little roguish man throws his lasso over them and there you are: two people are made more or less happy for life. If she is a bright, healthy, cheerful wife they will be more and more happy as the years go on. If she is weak and ailing and incapable there won't be much happiness for either of them.

A woman makes a grave mistake who enters upon the obligations and trials of married life handicapped by physical weakness or disease. It is her duty to be in the best possible condition to support the duties of wifehood and motherhood.

If every young woman who knows of or suspects any unhealthy condition in her physical make-up would seek competent professional advice she would save herself much future mortification and misery. Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., gladly answers confidential correspondence from women free of charge and gives careful fatherly and professional advice to suit the individual case.

He has for thirty years been recognized as among the most eminent of living specialists in the treatment of diseases peculiar to women. His "Favorite Prescription" is the only proprietary remedy in the world designed by an authorized, educated physician specifically to cure female troubles. His great thousand-page illustrated book the "Common Sense Medical Adviser" will be sent free for 31 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of customs and mailing only. For 50 stamps a heavier cloth covered copy will be sent.

Barbara A. Mudd, of Indiancreek, Monroe Co., Mo., writes: "I am very thankful for what Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription did for me. I was all broken down from nervous prostration, but since taking your medicine I have had more relief than from all the doctors. Your 'Favorite Prescription' did me a world of good."

The quick constipation cure—Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Never gripe. Accept no substitute or imitation.

Teacher—But can't you define 'bicycle?' Suppose some one asked you what a bicycle is, what would you say? Pupil—I say, "Don't you know what a bicycle is?"

Does Your Food Do You Good

If you have dyspepsia your food cannot do all the good it should. B. B. B. cures dyspepsia and regulates the stomach, so that every grain of nutriment is extracted from the food. Solid facts count. Miss Mary Rose Belliveau, Church Point, N. S., says: "Burdock Blood Bitters made a complete cure in my case after I had suffered for two years from dyspepsia. I believe it cannot fail to cure."

Young parent—Come right in, old man, and have a drink. I'm a happy father.

Old parent—No, my boy; I'm much obliged; but I can't encourage you in your delusions.

A THROBBING HEART

Is caused by wrong action of the heart, and can only be cured by correcting and regulating its working. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills do this. Here is the proof: Mr. John Griffin, St. Lawrence Hotel, Montreal, says: "They cured me of nervousness, throbbing heart beat, dizziness and constant headache. My heart beats as steady as a clock now."

"No," said the rich old bachelor, "I never could find time to marry."

"Well," replied the young woman with the sharp tongue, "I'm not surprised to hear you say so. I certainly would have taken a good while to persuade any girl to have you."

DANGER SIGNALS

FOR internal or external use HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL cannot be excelled as a pain relieving and soothing remedy for all pain.

DIDN'T BITE

"Why, Mr. Cornstalk, I used to know you at Pawnee. How are you?" and the confidence man extended his hand.

"Right peart," answered Uncle Silas as he pushed on. "Come up to Pawnee agin an' you'll know me a good deal better."

18 YEARS TOWN-CONSTABLE.

Mr. H. Knisley, Higgersville, Ont., holds the record of having been town constable for 18 years. Mr. Knisley says: "I was cured of kidney and bladder weakness by three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills. I often had to rise five or six times in the night on account of bladder weakness. The pills entirely did away with this annoying symptom. I highly recommend them for all kidney or bladder troubles."

NO DOUBT HE THOUGHT SO.

"Drink to me only with thine eyes," exclaimed Mr. Clingstone, ecstatically, to Miss Billingham.

"You must think that I have liquid eyes," replied Miss Billingham.

INSTANT RELIEF guaranteed by using MILBURN'S STERLING HEADACHE POWDERS. No depressing after-effect.

THE POET'S AIM.

In summer poets sing for fame,
To win an honored name;
But, oh, in winter—bitter cold—
They sing to keep themselves in coal.

Englishman—I have no time to waste fighting a duel.

Frenchman—It only requires two seconds.

TESTED IN DRESDEN

Dodd's Kidney Pills Win Yet Another Championship.

Dresden, Feb. 7.—The report of the wonderful case of J. M. McDonald, of Windsor, has reached Dresden and causes universal and interested comment.

The power of Dodd's Kidney Pills has for some time past been unanimously admitted, in this town, for we have had absolutely convincing proof of it.

Mr. W. G. Craggs, a prominent merchant, and ex-reeve of Dresden, was for eight years a sufferer from inflammatory Rheumatism, aggravated by Gout. Our most skilful doctors failed to relieve him, and not till he began using Dodd's Kidney Pills did he find a cure. Six boxes cured him absolutely. He is now attending to business every day, thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

HARWICH COUNCIL

Council met at their hall Blenheim, on Tuesday Feb. 8th, 1898, members all present. A letter was read from R. Gosnell, barrister, in reference to the claims of Adam Henry, of $200 for damages caused by water being taken across his lands in the said township of Harwich.

Moved by Toll and Young, that Henry T. Coleman be paid $10 for 10 days as watchman, placed by health inspector at Mr. Hobson's, on con. 3.—Carried.

Moved by Toll and Young, that G. B. Merritt's account of $1 be paid for plank supplied one Hartford, as bathmaster for Shrewsbury, 1897.—Carried.

Moved by Young and Campbell, that D. McTavish be paid $1.81 for goods supplied to Mrs. Bain, an indigent.—Carried.

Moved by Wilson and Toll, that the reeve, along with the township solicitor, be empowered to settle, if possible, the grievance of the S. Hadley Lumber Co., regarding two lots in block B, lot 2, and con 2 B. T., the lots being sold for taxes in the year 1895, to Mr. J. E. Brooks, the grievance being due to an error of the assessor in putting the letter D in place of "B", Mr. Hadley having produced all tax receipts in connection with said property.—Carried.

Moved by Campbell and Toll, that Jas. Heatherington be refunded $2 for statute labor charged in error, and $1 per day charged in error.—Carried.

Moved by Campbell and Toll, that Jas. Simmons be refunded $1 for one dog, he having been assessed for two dogs, while owning but one.—Carried.

Moved by Toll and Wilson, that C. Main be refunded $19, the amount paid as per the Howard drain, as the assessment has been laid over until the fall of 1898.—Carried.

Moved by Toll and Wilson, that Henry Nichols be refunded $1 charged for dog in 1898, as the dog assessed was not his property, and did not remain on the premises for any length of time.—Carried.

Moved by Toll and Wilson, that John McPherson be refunded $10.37, the amount paid as per Howard drain, as the assessment had been laid over until the fall of 1898.—Carried.

Moved by Wilson and Toll, that Walter McMattias be refunded $4 for statute labor performed, and returned by mistake against his land.—Carried.

Moved by Wilson and Toll, that W. J. Corlett be paid $10 repairs to bridge over Cameron drain, and wash into the Walker drain.—Carried.

Moved by Toll and Wilson, that $4 be placed in the hands of E. H. Toll, commissioner, to assist Mrs. Howe, as she is unable to earn a living on account of sickness.—Carried.

Moved by Wilson and Toll, that John Burkby be paid $2 for repairs.—Carried.

Moved by Wilson and Toll, that Sylvester Maynard be refunded $1 for dog assessed in 1897, and died before the court of revision, and not struck off at that time.—Carried.

Moved by Toll and Wilson, that D. McColl, drain inspector, be paid $1.50 as commissioner on the tile draining on the lands of Thomas Warwick, on the 5th con.—Carried.

At this juncture the deputation from the township of Raleigh in reference to the Lock and Gregory drain was asked forward.

Mr. Shepley, reeve of Raleigh, addressed the board as follows:

The Gregory drain seems to be a drain of great adventure. There has never been any work done in the Gregory Creek without arbitration or law in some way or other. The first notice given to an engineer to make an inspection of this creek with a view to improving it was given in 1865, but for some reason the report was not held for two years. In 1867 Arthur Jones, P. L. S., put in his report, in that report he said he found more fall northwest across the Barr property to the river, than he did east to the McGregor Creek. But the council of the township of Raleigh laid this report over and it was never taken up again. Consequently there was nothing done at that time. Then in 1870, A. Jones was sent on again, and reported on Mud, Indian and Gregory Creeks. His report was dated May 14th, 1870. He assessed the town of Chatham $478, township of Harwich $900, and the township of Raleigh $3,137. The town appealed and appointed A. McDonell as their arbitrator, and notified Raleigh to appoint theirs. They appointed Archie McKellar for Raleigh. These two appointed John Duck third arbitrator. The arbitrators sustained the engineer's report and each party had their own costs to pay. The council of Harwich appealed also, and appointed William Neilson as their arbitrator and called on Raleigh to appoint theirs, Philip Andrews. These two appointed John Duck as third man again. They met and made their award, sustaining the engineer's report again and each township had to pay its own costs.

THEN THE FIRST WORK

that was ever done in these creeks was begun and in 1871 it was reported as completed. In 1878 the engineer was sent on again for the purpose of improving the drains, when his report was received and Harwich was notified. They passed a by-law appointing John Duck as their arbitrator on the 15th day of August, 1879, and on the 16th day of the same month notified Raleigh that they intended to appeal from the report of the engineers on the Mud, Indian Creek, and Gregory drains. So here was trouble again. Raleigh then appointed Caleb Coatsworth as their arbitrator. These appointed John Lee, of the township of Orford as third man. These met and made their award sustaining the engineer's assessment again and left each township to pay its own costs. This award was allowed to stand and the by-law was finally passed and the work done. This was the last work that was done in the Gregory Creek drain, although Raleigh in 1887 sent W. G. McGeorge on with a view of W. G. McGeorge on with a view of Mud creek. Harwich appealed again, and it went to arbitration, and there was $600 or $700 spent in law. The report was set aside, and no work done.

Harwich, in connection with the Lock drain now takes up the Gregory drain and Raleigh puts in an appeal. With regard to this scheme I am considerably in the dark having never seen the report of the engineer. It seems the papers served on Raleigh can't be found, all served, they seem to have taken the wind of the morning and flown away. However, we are here to talk the matter over in a friendly way to see if we cannot arrive at some settlement, for it does not come to the interest of all concerned to put the money in the ditch than to be fighting in the courts over a small matter. We are here to do anything that is fair in order to stop litigation, although no doubt our lawyers would sooner see us fight.

I think the following basis of settlement would be about fair between the two townships.

1st. That the township of Harwich and Raleigh join together and have the culvert through the E. & H. R. R. enlarged, and if necessary, to have a flood gate, put in.

2nd. That each municipality do its work within its own limits.

3rd. That should any of the lands in the township of Raleigh succeed in obtaining damages that Harwich agree to pay her share with Raleigh in proportion to the cost of the work.

4th. That we send this agreement with the letter from the Referee, to the court of Appeal, and have the work of the Referee set aside, and the agreement sustained.

5th. That Raleigh and Harwich for any cost that may be brought on through the report of W. G. McGeorge of 18.7, shall pay in the same proportion as laid down in the present report of W. G. McGeorge, P. L. S., dated 1897.

Messrs. Chinnick, Tinley, Pardo and Clayton followed Mr. Shepley in about the same strain, after which the following was

Moved by Wilson and Toll, that the Reeve name a committee composed of himself and two others of this council to meet a similar committee from the Raleigh council and appoint a day of meeting in Chatham to try and arrive at some agreement in connection with the difficulties re the Locke and Gregory drains.—Carried.

Messrs. Wilson and Young were added to the committee.

After several accounts were presented and passed the council adjourned.

The committee met on Wednesday afternoon in the clerk's office, Harrison Hall, but could come to no arrangement, and now the matter stands as it was before.

Advice to a Daughter.

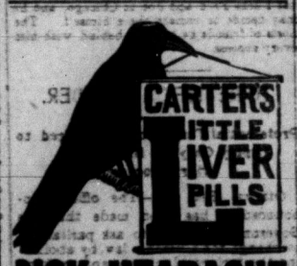
"I cannot forbear pointing out to you, my dearest child," said a distinguished statesman to his daughter, "the great advantages that will result from a temperate conduct and sweetness of manner to all people on all occasions. Never forget that you are a woman. All your words and actions should make you gentle. I never heard your mother—your dear, good mother—say a harsh or hasty thing to any person in my life. Endeavor to imitate her. I am quick and hasty in my temper; but, my darling, it is a misfortune which, not having been sufficiently restrained in my youth, has caused me more trouble to subdue this impetuosity than anything I ever undertook."

Miss Laura Fisher.

Miss Laura Fisher, superintendent of public kindergartens in Boston, is well known through her lectures on the psychological significance of the kindergarten. "Let us begin to train the child at once," she says, "for if we delay circumstances will do it for us. The young child is neither good nor bad, but his tendency is to be both and environment says which it shall be. Childhood's primary virtue is obedience, but this should be exacted as a law binding to all, not merely as an example of parental authority."

A Pretty Cover For the Card Table.

Covers for card tables are attractive made of denim. A model one is of dark blue denim one yard and a quarter square. To this is added a border 10 inches wide of the same material in the lightest shade of blue. Appliqued in a scattering around the border are cards of white felt, with spots of the various suits painted on them. The light blue border and dark center are joined with a fancy stitching of heavy yellow silk floss, and the yellow lettering in the center of the cover spells out "Hearts Are Trumps."



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

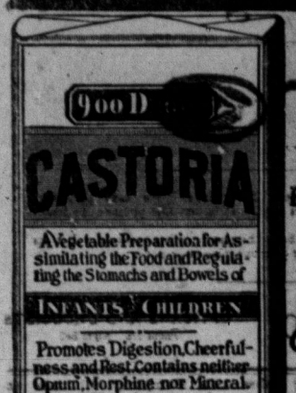
Substitutes

See your Druggist.

Ask for Carter's

Insist and take no other

Carter's Little Liver Pills.



CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old

35 DOSES—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Young Middle-aged Or Old

MEN CURED No P No F

READ CAREFULLY If You Require Our Aid

OUR VIGORAL ABSORBENT PAD FOR WEAK MEN

Acts by absorption. It builds up the Reproductive Glands and Nervous Surfaces, and is the only sure cure for the effects of Early Follies, or Excesses or Sedentary Habits.

SHUNTED ORGANS, VARICOCELE, IMPOTENCY, ORGANIC WEAKNESS, UNNATURAL DRAINS, LOSSES, ORCHITIS, HYDROCELE, OR ANY OTHER CONDITIONS TO WHICH MEN ARE HEIR, for any of the above named causes are speedily and permanently cured by us. No matter who has failed remember we can CURE you.

Stricture Cured by our NEW SYSTEM in a few days. No cutting or dilating

Gleet Cured in from 5 to 15 days without the use of an injection, sound or knife.

HOME TREATMENT Can Be Used

Nothing sent C. O. D. All letters answered in plain wrappers and sealed. All business confidential. No names used. We refer you to Detroit Bank. All cases are guaranteed or money refunded.

SEND FOR OUR BOOK AND BLANK FULL PARTICULARS WITH ADVICE ON MARRIAGE.

OUR NEW SYSTEM

Has revolutionized the medical world, we have cured thousands of so called incurables, do not give up in despair before getting our opinion.

Syphilis is cured by us in from 30 to 120 days without mercury or bad effects or no PAY. We remove all symptoms in from 5 to 20 DAYS or not a cent is required.

WE

FREE CONSULTATION, ADVICE, EXAMINATION.

You may deposit your money or be responsible pay when cured.

Hours 9-8 Dr. J. D. VanVelsor, Physician-in-Chief. Sunday 10-3

COSMOPOLITAN Electro-Medical and Surgical INSTITUTE

23 LAFAYETTE AVE., (Between Shelby and Griswold Sts.) DETROIT, MICH.

Geo. Stephens & Co. Geo. Stephens & Co.

Fence Wire And ...Hooks...

Geo. Stephens & Co. have received a carload of American Fence Wire (Pittsburgh Wire) that will be sold low for cash. Write for prices.

They keep everything needed for the Excelsior Fence, wire, hooks, staples and slats. Get their prices before you buy elsewhere.

GEO. STEPHENS & CO.

...Spring Suitings...

Remember we guarantee to save you money when you are ready to order your spring suit and overcoat, do not fail to see our excellent range of spring goods. We can supply you with our own make of tweeds, also supply you with the best imported Scotch and English tweeds and worsteds that money and judgment can procure for you. We handle our own trimmings and guarantee you good work. A perfect fit or no sale. Suits to order from $10.00 to $20.00. We also carry a stock of ready made clothing, our own make, our own goods, and all-wool, from $6.50 to $10.00 per suit.

Special Value in Ready Made Pants

Our own make, all-wool, a perfect fit, from $1.25 to $2.00 per pair. We have a full range of blankets, flannels, gents' underwear, ladies' flannels width 54 inch dress goods, cloakings and jacketings at prices that you cannot resist.

Remember we can save you money in any of the above goods, do not fail to see us before buying elsewhere. We invite you one and all to examine our goods before buying. We will show you the goods and quote you prices. Flour, family flour, feed, etc.

The T. H. Taylor Co., Ltd. Flour and Woolen Mills WILLIAM STREET.