



## Dr. Spinney &amp; Co

**Petroleum's Old Reliable Rheumatists**  
 Age in Age, Rich in Honor, and the  
 Experience of a Third of a Century.  
 Whose successes are: Without a  
 Parallel; the Sufferer's Friend; the  
 People's Specialist.

**WOMEN** weak, pale, tired, nervous,  
 dependent, no appetite, losing flesh,  
 fretful, overworked, given to worry  
 and solitude, backache and headache,  
 nerves unstrung, sleepless nights,  
 limbs tremble, faint feeling, Leucor-  
 rhoea, painful periods, or any Female  
 Diseases, quickly cured by our FAM-  
 OUS PRESCRIPTION.

**YOUNG MEN** led into evil habits,  
 not knowing the harm, and who are  
 suffering from the vices and errors of  
 youth, and troubled with Nervous De-  
 bility, Loss of Memory, Bashfulness,  
 Confusion of Ideas, Headache, Dizzi-  
 ness, Palpitation of the Heart, Weak  
 Back, Dark Circles Around the Eyes,  
 Pimples on the Face, Loss of Sleep,  
 Tired Feelings in the Morning, Evil  
 forebodings, Dull, Stupid, Aversion to  
 Society, No Ambition, Bad taste in the  
 Mouth, Dreams and Night Losses, De-  
 posit in the Urine, Frequent Urina-  
 tion, sometimes accompanied with  
 slight burning, Kidney Troubles, or  
 Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Or-  
 gans can here find a safe, honest and  
 speedy cure. Charges reasonable, es-  
 pecially to the poor. CURES GUAR-  
 ANTEED.

**VARIICOLE AND PILES, AND  
 KNOTTED VEINS of the Leg** cured  
 at once without operation. Doctors  
 will deny this. But we are proving  
 our claims every day. The method is  
 simple, the cure is certain and perma-  
 nent.

**\$1,000 for Failure.**  
**RUPTURE AND FISTULA CURED.**  
 The SIGNS OF SYMPTOMS are blood  
 and skin diseases, painful swellings,  
 bone pains, mucous patches in the  
 mouth, hair loose, pimples on the back  
 and warthy growths. We cure these  
 for life without injurious drugs.

**Have you the seeds of any past dis-  
 ease working in your system? IMPO-  
 TENCY or Loss of Sexual Power, and  
 do you contemplate MARRIAGE? Do  
 you feel safe in taking this step? You  
 can't afford to take any risk. Like fac-  
 tor, like son. We have a never fail-  
 ing remedy that will purify the Blood  
 and positively bring back Lost Power.**

**MIDDLE-AGED MEN.**—There are  
 many troubles with too frequent eva-  
 cuations of the bladder, often accom-  
 panied by a slight smarting or  
 burning sensation, and weakening of  
 the system in a manner the patient  
 cannot account for. On examination  
 of the urinary deposits aropy sedi-  
 ment will often be found, and some-  
 times particles of albumen, and color  
 of a thin milky hue, again changing  
 to a dark, tarry appearance.  
 There are men who die of this diffi-  
 culty ignorant of the cause, which is the  
 second stage of seminal weakness. The  
 doctors will guarantee a perfect cure  
 in all such cases, and healthy restora-  
 tion of the genito-urinary organs.

**BOOK FREE.**—Those unable to call  
 should write for question list and book  
 see home treatment. Thousands cured  
 at home by correspondence. Our  
 honest opinion always given, and good,  
 honest, careful treatment given to ev-  
 ery patient.

**Dr. Spinney & Co**  
 Office Hours—9 to 8 p. m. Sundays,  
 9 to 11 a. m., also 2 to 4 p. m. Con-  
 sultation free.  
 256 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
 Private entrance, 12 E. Elizabeth St.

**... Disappointed ...**  
 For the benefit of those who came  
 during the week for opal goods and  
 Chinaware at sale day prices, John  
 McConnell will sell, on

**Saturday, May 25th**  
 First, at the same price as we sold on  
 the 20th of April. Remember, after  
 sale day goods advance to the usual  
 retail price. We will also sell during  
 the day dinner sets, tea sets, and  
 chamber sets at cut rate prices.

**Groceries for the Day**  
 7 lbs. cooking figs, 25c.  
 Dried peaches, 10c per lb.  
 15c. glass jar baking powder, for 10c.  
 Six bars Sweet Home Soap, 25c.  
 Cocoa starch, 6c. per lb.  
 3,000 parlor matches for 5c.  
 1 lb. fresh ground coffee, 15c.  
 1 bottle good pickles for 9c.  
 1 lb. baking powder with meat saw  
 for 25c.

**Extra value in T of all kinds.**  
**John McConnell**  
 Park Street East. Phone 18

**EGGS for  
 Hatching**  
 From Barred Plymouth Rocks,  
 and Black Minorcas, all from the  
 best selected stock, good healthy  
 birds; received first prize at the  
 Peninsular Exhibition for heaviest  
 eggs. Price for setting of 13 eggs  
 \$1; special price for large quanti-  
 ties.  
 All orders promptly filled.

**W. W. Everitt,**  
 Minard's Liniment—Lumberman's  
 Friend.

## IN A RUSSIAN PRISON.

A SUSPECT'S ACCOUNT OF HIS FIRST  
 DAY IN A FILTHY CELL.

Covered Almost Instantly With Hor-  
 rid and Hungry Vermin—Wearing  
 the Cloak of a Diseased Convict.  
 How Time Is Passed in the Jails of  
 Russia.

I was taken into one of the little courts  
 in which were four cells, each with room  
 for ten persons. The sleeping berths  
 were for ten persons, but the space be-  
 tween these berths and the wall was so  
 narrow as to make it difficult for all the  
 ten to walk at once. Several of them  
 generally sit or lie on the berths. All the  
 cells were open, and the prisoners were  
 in the court. Some were mending their  
 ragged clothing, some knitting stockings,  
 some merely lying or sitting in the sun.  
 Most of them, however, were employed  
 in destroying parasites in their hair or  
 clothing.

Several persons surrounded me and  
 asked who I was, how long I was to  
 stay and where I was going. No one  
 inquired why I was in prison. That  
 question is considered impolite in prison  
 society. After having satisfied the curi-  
 osity of the questioners, most of whom  
 were in chains and were to be trans-  
 ported to Siberia, I was taken into a  
 cell, where a vacant place was made for  
 me on a sleeping berth an ell wide, with  
 a dirty pillow stuffed with straw and no  
 mattress or blanket, for both of which the  
 prisoner's cloak serves.

The prisoner who showed me my place  
 was the "elder" of the ward (starosta).  
 He was very amiable to me and recom-  
 mended one berth, remarking: "There's  
 plenty of room here. There are only ten  
 of us. In all the other cells there are 15."  
 That's why I put you here." The fact  
 is that the elder was building hopes on  
 me. He had noticed that I wore spec-  
 tacles and had therefore concluded that  
 I must be a "gentleman" and of course  
 must know how to write, and he was just  
 then very anxious to write a petition.

I of course consented and asked him to  
 explain to me his business. He began an  
 account, from which my attention was  
 attracted by a sudden sensation of burn-  
 ing all over. "Oh! is it they?" he asked,  
 breaking off. "They?" I repeated, won-  
 dering. He nodded. My experience was  
 familiar to him. "Never mind," he said  
 consolingly, "they only bite so furiously  
 just at first. You won't feel them after a  
 bit."

I tore off my cloak. My shirt was lit-  
 erally covered with vermin. They were  
 in such swarms that I stood horror-strick-  
 en. It seemed to me that I must die from  
 them. My new friend, still trying to con-  
 sole me, helped me off with my shirt, and  
 we went into the court. Laying down the  
 cloak in the hot sunshine to get warm,  
 we employed ourselves in clearing the  
 shirt of vermin. Before laying the cloak  
 on the ground the elder held it up for me  
 to look at, and it seemed to me to be al-  
 most free from insects. But after a few  
 minutes he called my attention to it  
 again.

The vermin hidden in the coarse canvas  
 texture had come out to the heat. It was  
 only then that I understood in what con-  
 dition the clothing was that had been given  
 to me. I drew back with the bitter con-  
 viction that it was useless to struggle  
 against such endless legions. But my in-  
 stinct assured me that there was no  
 need to despair, that I must have pa-  
 tience and that by working at it 18 hours  
 a day one could get rid of a great many  
 in two days. There was nothing for it but  
 to follow his advice, not that I had any  
 hope of success, but rather from sheer  
 desperation. But we had not long to sit  
 in the court. At 7 p. m. our names were  
 called over, and we were taken up to our  
 cells. We lighted some tiny lamps, filled  
 with grease, and went on with our work.

Some had contrived to get hold of a  
 pack of cards and spent the time in play-  
 ing, though with frequent interruptions  
 as at any moment the sentinel might look  
 in and catch the gamblers in the act,  
 which would have resulted in a search  
 and the confiscation of the cards. One of  
 the prisoners, therefore, stood admiring  
 while as scout, and gave notice with a  
 movement of his foot every time the sen-  
 tinel approached. Then instantly all the  
 gamblers would put on the most innocent  
 air and occupy themselves in some other  
 way. At 5 a. m. we were let out. I had  
 not slept at all nor obtained one moment's  
 relief from the torment of the vermin.

The prisoners crowded round the wall  
 and drank. Some took off their clothing  
 and washed it, remaining naked while  
 they did so. The morning chilliness was  
 still in the air. I and my new friend re-  
 sumed our toil of the day before. The  
 work was evidently well accustomed to  
 the work and looked compassionately upon  
 my ignorance and clumsiness. "You  
 don't a bit know how to manage. You  
 look half afraid of them. You should  
 go at it so gingerly. I know whose  
 cloak that is," he went on. "A fortnight  
 ago there was a fellow here—'Jack Foot'  
 we used to call him. Quite a natural one,  
 you know."

"He was always soft in his head, and  
 then he was ill, too—just all over wounds  
 and sores from head to foot. Well, there  
 he'd lie, and of course he got all over  
 these creatures. He never tried to get  
 rid of them. Of course a decent fellow  
 wouldn't let his cloak get into that state,  
 but the fool didn't care—not he. He  
 didn't seem to have any feeling some-  
 how."

On learning the biography of my cloak  
 I appealed to him in horror to know  
 whether I could not possibly get it changed  
 for another. He at first maintained  
 that it was quite needless, that he could  
 get rid of the vermin, that one could not  
 catch diseases from clothes, etc., but he  
 failed to convince me. "Of course," he  
 remarked at last, "one can get it changed,  
 if it'll cost a lot, but it can be done.  
 Here, sir, anything can be got for money.  
 Why, not only clean things, you can  
 have spirits, playing cards, paper, pens  
 and ink—anything you like."

My cloak was changed that day. Pris-  
 oners are not allowed to have money in  
 their possession, but a prisoner who has  
 money to his account in the office can  
 buy things in the prison shop by order.  
 The dealer, like a banker, cashes your  
 order, though in goods instead of money,  
 and takes 20 per cent himself for trouble  
 and risk.

That evening I felt far less miserable  
 in consequence of a clean cloak.

**The Knowing Bee.**  
 "Bees are very intelligent," commented  
 the great scientist. "We have reason to  
 believe they can count as high as ten."  
 "Yes, indeed," added the common per-  
 son, "and I have often heard of the spell-  
 ing bee."

## SOME CURIOUS CHURCHES.

Congregations Which Meet in Inns,  
 Windmills and Boats.

A public house is one of the last  
 places one would expect to be used as  
 a place of worship. The inhabitants  
 of Twyford, a village near Winchester,  
 would not consider this at all a novel-  
 ity, because for several years past  
 the Phoenix inn has been used Sunday  
 for religious purposes. The room in  
 which the religious services are held  
 will comfortably hold about 200 people  
 and opens at the back on to a pretty  
 tea garden. The most remarkable fea-  
 ture of the services is that they are of-  
 ten conducted while the public house  
 is open for business purposes, and the  
 customers can join in the singing if  
 they are so disposed.

There are two or three instances of  
 public houses which have been con-  
 verted into churches, and there are  
 also two or three theaters which are  
 now places of worship. The Fen dis-  
 trict possesses a canalboat church.  
 There are a large number of people  
 who live some distance away from any  
 church, and the canalboat church trav-  
 els from place to place for the benefit  
 of such folk. The boat will seat a  
 congregation of about 100.

The old chapel of ease at Tunbridge  
 Wells has a unique situation. It stands  
 in two counties and three parishes.  
 When the clergyman leaves the vestry,  
 he comes out of the parish of Frant of  
 Sussex. If he is going to officiate at  
 the altar, he walks into the parish of  
 Tunbridge, in Kent. If, on the other  
 hand, he is going to preach the sermon,  
 he walks from the parish of Frant to  
 the parish of Speldhurst on his way to  
 the pulpit.

The chapel at Milton Bryant is situ-  
 ated in the village pond. The reason  
 for the selection of this strange site  
 was because no landowner would  
 would grant any other position.  
 The "windmill" church near Relgate  
 is familiar to London cyclists. Not so  
 familiar is the underground church at  
 Brighton. Owing to some "ancient  
 lights" difficulty, the authorities could  
 not "build up," and as the site was a  
 good one they decided to "build down."  
 —London Mail.

## USING HIS WITS.

Showing How People May Be Guided  
 by Inference.

"You see," said the man with the  
 bulging forehead and prominent nose,  
 "if people would only be guided more  
 by inference it would save lots of use-  
 less trouble."

"I don't understand you," said the  
 man who had been tickling a pimple on  
 his chin.

"Why, for instance, I passed a frozen  
 pond one winter day. On the ice I saw  
 a pair of skates, a boy's cap and a mit-  
 ten. Out in the middle of the pond the  
 ice was broken. Did I jump to the  
 conclusion that a boy had been drown-  
 ed and raise a great hubbalooboo about  
 it?"

"Of course you did, or else you ought  
 to be prosecuted. You don't mean to  
 say you passed on and said nothing?"

"I do," calmly replied the man of the  
 forehead. "I inferred instead of jump-  
 ing to a false conclusion."

"But you had to infer that the boy  
 was under the ice," protested the other.

"Not a bit of it. If the boy had fallen  
 in, the skates and cap and mittens  
 would have gone with him. I simply  
 inferred that he had seen a rabbit and  
 given chase. I was right too. In the  
 course of five minutes I met him on the  
 road."

"Oh, you did! And maybe you infer-  
 red something else."

"Of course I did. As he had the nose-  
 bleed, I inferred that he had fallen over  
 a log in the chase and got left, and he  
 admitted that such was the case."

"Then you ought to have wound up  
 the performance by inferring whether  
 it was a male or female rabbit."

"It wasn't necessary, my captious  
 friend. As I passed on I found the  
 rabbit, dead from overexertion, and it  
 was a male."

## Historical Divisions of Time.

For convenience time is, by his-  
 torians, usually divided into three  
 great eras—ancient, medieval (or mid-  
 die) and modern. The ancient period  
 is considered to extend from the earli-  
 est times down to the fall of the Ro-  
 man empire in the west in A. D. 476;  
 the medieval from that date to the  
 discovery of America by Columbus in  
 1492 and the modern from that time to  
 the present. Some historians prefer to  
 put the end of the medieval period at  
 the capture of Constantinople by the  
 Turks, about 40 years earlier than the  
 Columbus event. The dark ages are  
 often held to be coeval with the medi-  
 eval era, but some authorities think  
 that the term should be applied only  
 to the part of the era extending from  
 the downfall of the empire of Charle-  
 magne, in the ninth century, onward.

## An Absurd Superstition.

A popular belief is that the sound  
 produced by a little insect known as a  
 "death watch" portends the death of  
 some relative or friend. That the  
 noise made by this little creature re-  
 sembles the ticking of a watch is in-  
 disputed, but that it in anywise fore-  
 tells the dissolution of a human being  
 is absurd. Observation has establish-  
 ed the fact that these little insects in-  
 fest decaying timber and posts, and  
 that the peculiar noise is caused by  
 them in gnawing and boring through  
 the rotten wood fibers in quest of food.

## Then and Now.

In these days of cheap literature,  
 when the masterpieces of English writ-  
 ers can be had for 6d., it is interesting  
 to note that just 1,000 years ago the  
 Countess of Anjou gave 200 sheep, one  
 load of wheat, one load of rye and one  
 load of millet for a volume of sermons  
 written by a German monk.—London  
 Standard.

## IT MADE HIM A HERO.

AN ACT THAT BROUGHT A LAWYER  
 FAME AND FORTUNE.

It Looked Like an Exhibition of  
 Pure Nerve and Daring, but in  
 Reality It Was Simply an Outcome  
 of His Nearsightedness.

"A person who enjoys good eye-  
 sight," said a man who most decidedly  
 does not, "would be greatly astonished  
 to know how little is seen by those who  
 are nearsighted even in a moderate de-  
 gree. The average shortsighted man,  
 of whom there are hundreds in every  
 large city, sees nothing distinctly more  
 than a foot away from his nose. Be-  
 yond that distance the outline of ob-  
 jects becomes hazy and indistinct,  
 growing rapidly more and more so un-  
 til everything is finally merged into  
 one general blur. The faces of people  
 across the street are mere pink blotch-  
 es, their figures are destitute of de-  
 tail, signs are indecipherable 30 feet  
 away, and the whole movement of traf-  
 fic and passing show of the thorough-  
 fare is a misty panorama, in which  
 nothing much smaller than a cab can  
 be definitely distinguished."

"Of course a nearsighted person can  
 see as well as anybody through prop-  
 erly fitted glasses, but a great many  
 folks regard them as such a disfigure-  
 ment that they prefer to do without  
 their aid. That kind of pride is cer-  
 tainly very foolish because it causes  
 one to miss at least nine-tenths of  
 what is going on, to say nothing of be-  
 ing an open invitation to accident.  
 Yet, oddly enough, I know of a case in  
 which it actually saved a man's life  
 and laid the foundation of a fortune."

"The hero of the episode was a law-  
 yer in a city in Ohio where I spent my  
 boyhood. He was beyond middle age  
 at the time, but was straight as an ar-  
 row and a decidedly handsome, soldier-  
 like looking personage. These good looks  
 of his were his weak point, and al-  
 though he was extremely nearsighted  
 he was vain enough to deny himself  
 glasses and kept the fact of his in-  
 firmity a secret. The consequence of  
 this folly was a wide reputation for  
 haughtiness, as he rarely recognized  
 anybody on the street, and it undoubt-  
 edly damaged him in his practice. At  
 any rate, he had never made anything  
 more than a very modest living when  
 the curious incident I have in mind oc-  
 curred."

"The city government had been for a  
 long time under ring rule," continued  
 the story teller, "and it finally became  
 so bad that the decent people revolted  
 and organized a reform movement. The  
 good looking lawyer—call him Colonel  
 Jones for convenience—was one of the  
 reformers, and, among other things, he  
 made himself active in securing in-  
 dictments against a number of gam-  
 bling house keepers."

"The boss ringmaster of the place was a  
 typical bully and ward politician named  
 Harding, who was financially inter-  
 ested in several of the games and nat-  
 urally furious at any interference. He  
 was a giant physically, he would fight  
 at the drop of a hat, and the personal  
 fear he inspired was really the secret  
 of his influence. After the gambling  
 indictments were found he proceeded  
 to use his 'pull' to have them pigeon-  
 holed, and, learning what was going  
 on, Colonel Jones was rash enough to  
 write a newspaper card in which he  
 scored the authorities for allowing such  
 a ruffian to defeat the ends of justice."

"The colonel looked like a soldier, but  
 he was really a very bland and peace-  
 able gentleman, and he never dreamed  
 that his little effusion would get him  
 into personal difficulty. On the morn-  
 ing the card appeared he was walking  
 calmly to his office when Harding rushed  
 out of a bar across the street, called  
 him by name and at the same time leveled  
 a six shooter at his head. At that  
 distance all colonels looked alike to the  
 nearsighted lawyer, and, turning in the  
 direction of the voice, he made out the  
 vague figure of a man with outstretched  
 arm apparently beckoning him to  
 come over."

"A little surprised, but still perfectly  
 placid, he started to cross the street.  
 Harding glared at him in amazement  
 and once or twice was on the point of  
 pulling the trigger, but the spectacle  
 of that serene and dignified figure  
 calmly advancing straight on the mus-  
 cle of the gun was too much for his  
 nerves, and before the colonel traversed  
 half the distance he dropped the  
 weapon and ignominiously fled."

"Needless to say, the episode made a  
 tremendous sensation, and Jones, who  
 had sense enough to hold his tongue,  
 was the popular hero of the hour.  
 Harding, on the contrary, was ruined,  
 for his prestige had disappeared like a  
 flash of lightning, and, unable to stand  
 the disgrace of the affair, he quietly  
 sold out his belongings and left the  
 city. That broke the back of the ring,  
 the reformers went into control, and  
 the colonel was elected mayor by a tre-  
 mendous majority. He served two  
 terms, built up one of the biggest law  
 practices in that part of the state and  
 died worth nearly a quarter of a mil-  
 lion dollars."

"In explanation of my inside knowl-  
 edge of the case I don't mind saying  
 that he was a distant relative of mine,  
 and in the family circle, where his  
 nearsightedness was well known, he  
 earned up to the facts as a good joke.  
 He said he had a vague idea when he  
 started across the street that Harding  
 was a farmer client who had promised  
 to pay him a fee that morning."

## Not Troubled.

Trate Tenant—I asked you when I  
 rented this place if you had ever been  
 troubled by chicken thieves, and you  
 said no. Every one of my chickens  
 was stolen last night, and I am told  
 that the neighborhood has been infest-  
 ed with chicken thieves for years.  
 Suburban Agent—I never keep chick-  
 ens.

**900 DROPS**  
**CASTORIA**  
 A Vegetable Preparation for As-  
 similating the Food and Regu-  
 lating the Stomach and Bowels of  
**INFANTS' CHILDREN**  
 Promotes Digestion, Cheerful-  
 ness and Rest. Contains neither  
 Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.  
**NOT NARCOTIC.**  
 Made of Old Dr. J. C. WELLS' EXTRACT  
 Pumpkin Seed—  
 Licorice—  
 Sassafras—  
 Peppermint—  
 Eucalyptus—  
 Castor Oil—  
 Syrup—  
 Purely Vegetable  
 A Perfect Remedy for Constipa-  
 tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea,  
 Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-  
 ness and LOSS OF SLEEP.  
 The Simple Signature of  
**Chas. H. Fletcher**  
**NEW YORK.**  
 At 6 months old  
**35 Doses—35 CENTS**  
 EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

**SEE  
 THAT THE  
 FAC-SIMILE  
 SIGNATURE  
 —OF—  
 Chas. H. Fletcher  
 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 pur-  
 pose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.  
 The fac-  
 simile  
 signature  
 of  
**Chas. H. Fletcher**  
 is on  
 every  
 wrapper.

The warm season is  
 now here and those who  
 are not already supplied  
 with

## Refrigerators

Will certainly need one,  
 and Geo. Stephens, Quinn  
 & Douglas have the finest  
 assortment of these goods in  
 Chatham. They have both  
 American and Canadian  
 makes in all sizes, and their  
 prices are right. They also  
 have a fine assortment of Ice  
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 Lawn Hose, Sprayers and  
 Sprinklers, and everything  
 for gardening purposes.  
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 their goods are good.

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The Indoor-bicycle  
Shoe.

A light, comfortable shoe  
 that looks like a dress shoe  
 and feels like a bicycle shoe.

It is the only shoe that's as  
 easy as a bicycle shoe and  
 doesn't look like one.

Made of fine kid with noise-  
 less, slipless Elk sole and heels.

A perfect shoe for men or  
 women to wear indoors—  
 especially adapted for those  
 who stand—salespeople,  
 nurses, housewives—anyone  
 on their feet.

Can be worn all winter with  
 overshoes.

Price, \$3.00, \$3.50; men's  
 or women's.

Stamped on the sole,

**"Sovereign Shoe."**

Sold by D. Turrill and J. L. Campbell.

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