

McConnell's PARK STREET

Only a few words about dishes. McConnell, Park street, will sell for cash, Saturday, March 16th. (This is for one day only.)

Saturday, March 16th

Three dinner sets for \$6, regular price, \$7; three tea sets, regular \$3, for \$2.60; three chamber sets, \$1.75 each. I will only sell the above number of sets at the price named. China and glassware also will be sold at 10 per cent off regular price.

GROCERIES.

5 lbs. Prunes, 25c.
5 lbs. Figs, 25c.
At Pickles, 10c. a bottle.
4 bars Sweet Home Soap, 25c.
7 lbs. rolled wheat, 25c.
Sunset Brand Broiled Mackerel, 15c. per can.
Matches, 10c. package for 8c.
4 lbs. Dried Apples, 25 cents.
Clothes pins, 1 cent per doz.
The above are bargains you should take advantage of.

John McConnell

Park Street East Phone 190



Dr. Spinney & Co.

Detroit's Old Reliable Specialists.

Ripe 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, despondent, no ambition, losing flesh, fretful, overworked, given to worry and solitude, headache and backache, nerves strung, sleepless nights, limbs tremble, faint feeling, Leucorrhoea, painful periods, or any Female Diseases, quickly cured by our FAMOUS 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 Debility, Loss of Memory, Rashness, Confusion of Ideas, Headache, Dizziness, Palpitation of the Heart, Weak Back, Dark Circles Around the Eyes, Pimples on the Face, Loss of Sleep, Tired Feelings in the Morning, Evil-forgiveness, Bui, Stupid, Aversion to Society, No Ambition, Bad taste in the Mouth, Dreams and Night Losses, Deposits in the Urine, Frequent Urination, sometimes accompanied with slight burning, Kidney Troubles, or Diseases of the Genito Urinary Organs can here find a safe, honest and speedy cure. Chills, Stomach troubles, especially to the poor. CURES GUARANTEED.

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

\$1,000 for Failure.

RUPTURE and FISTULA CURED.

THE SIGNS OF SYPHILIS are blood and skin diseases, painful swellings, bone pains, mucous patches in the mouth, hair loose, pimples on the back and watery growths. We cure these for life without injurious drugs.

Have you the seeds of any past disease working in your system? **IMPOTENCY 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 father, like son. We have a never failing remedy that will purify the Blood and positively bring back Lost Power.

MIDDLE-AGED MEN.—There are many troubles with too frequent evacuations of the bladder, often accompanied 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 sediment will often be found, and sometimes particles of albumen, and color of a thin milky hue, again changing to a dark, torpid appearance. There are men who die of this difficulty 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 restoration of the genito-urinary organs.

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

Dr. Spinney & Co

Office Hours—9 to 8 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 11 a. m., also 2 to 4 p. m. Consultation free.
290 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Private entrance, 12 E. Elizabeth St.

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At 4% and 5%
Liberal Terms and privileges to borrowers.
Apply to
LEWIS & RICHARDS,
Barristers, Etc.,
Old Fellows' Temple, King street, Chatham



A GIRL OF GRIT.

BY MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

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began Miss Frida, with a sniff. "What have you to say for yourself? Are you aware that I kept you three dances?" I took a seat by her side without answering, and then, giving way to an elation I did not exactly feel, in spite of the great change in my fortunes, I laughed in her face.

"Really, Captain Wood, I am at a loss to understand this most idiotic proceeding," she went on, with great staidness; "something must have happened."

"It has—something most strange and surprising. I have been looking for you the whole day, in the park, at the opera, at Mrs. Collingham Smith's, to tell you that—that—Do you remember once saying that you felt perfectly safe with me?"

"I withdraw it altogether. I now believe firmly that you are a dangerous lunatic, and I will ask you, please, to take me back to mother." She half rose from her seat.

"Stay—you used to say that there could be no nonsense between us; that I was only a pauper, a harmless, in-



She was the most absolutely charming woman I had ever seen.

significant nonentity, and impossible—whereas if I were a duke, or an American millionaire, you might—perhaps—"

"Do you mean to say that you have been deceiving me all this time? I altogether refuse to be bound by any unguarded words I may have uttered, and if you persist shall also decline the honor of your acquaintance."

"Hear me out, at any rate," I pleaded, as I seized her hand and gently drew her back, for she had now got up and was leaving me like a frightened bird.

Then I blurted out the whole story, in that clumsy, blundering way a man has when his heart is full and all his happiness depends on what he is saying. Still never a word from her, until at last I cried despairingly.

"Frida, darling, my first thought when I heard of this fortune was of you—say you will share it with me."

"I think you have been most abominably deceitful and underhand," she faltered. "You should not have kept it from me, I had a right to know. I should have been told—I!"

"I only heard the news myself this morning."

"But just think what people would say. I should be called a mercenary wretch, accused of selling myself for your millions."

"They shall be yours. I will make them all over to you at once. I do not care for them one bit, except that they give me the right to ask you for this."

I took her gloved hand and kissed it, but she herself, turning her blushing face up to mine, offered me her lips.

When I left Prince's Gate I seemed to tread an air. We had been among the last. Frida and I had lingered on among the exiles till Mrs. Fairholme's patience was fairly exhausted and she came herself to end the tete-a-tete. I think she saw enough in our conscious faces to comfort her with the hope that the pains of her chaperonage were approaching their term, and she heartily endorsed Frida's invitation to come to lunch, and come early.

Then I saw them into their carriage, refusing their proffered seat, for I wished to be alone with my new found happiness.

The night was fine, the air soft, under the pale sky, for dawn was near at hand, and I stepped out early, with all the buoyancy of one with whom the world went well.

I was brought up shortly and sharply to the realities of life by running up plump against my "shadow." The man who had stuck to my heels so pertinaciously all the evening was still on the watch.

But he was not lurking in the recesses of a house porch. I met him face to face upon the pavement, and he could not escape me.

"Look here, my fine fellow," I cried, tackling him at once, "this has gone a little too far. Take yourself off, now, or I shall give you in charge. Come—walk."

Then I caught sight of his face under the gas lamp and instantly recognized it.

"What you, Mr. Snuyzer?" I laughed aloud. "Upon my word, I am infinitely obliged to you. But really you might have saved yourself the trouble. And—pardon my saying so—I don't think you do it very well."

He would not own up at all. "Easy, guv'nor, easy," he answered, with a well assumed snuffing voice. "Wot are you a-driving at? I've as good a right to be 'ere as you ev. Wot's amiss?"

"I tell you plainly, Mr. Snuyzer, it won't do," I continued. "I don't want you, and I won't have you dogging my footsteps wherever I go. It's not the way to get round me, and you'll have to drop it. Begin at once. Go your own road—that way—and I'll take this."

I pointed him down the Exhibition road, and I myself turned into Knightsbridge, and walking eastward, half disposed to do the whole distance on foot. But a hansom came up out of somewhere, a mews, or a side street, or overtook me on the road, and the driver, after the custom of his class, began at once to pester me with, "Cab! Cab, sir! Cab!" pulling up to my pace, and sticking to me most pertinaciously.

At last, out of sheer disgust, and to end his importunity, I jumped into the cab and gave my address in Clarges street.

I had barely lighted a cigar and leaned back to ponder over the many surprising and mainly pleasurable events of the day, when I realized that the cab was taking the wrong direction. For some strange and incomprehensible reason, the driver had turned round and was heading westward.

"Here, hi, hi!" I shouted, lifting the flap. "Where are you going?"

"Wot's up?" answered the cabby insolently, as he pulled up short. "Think I don't know my way about? Stow it, or—"

The alternative I never heard, for at that moment two men jumped up on the front tread of the cab and opening the doors threw themselves upon me. Their weight alone would have sufficed to overpower me, to silence me, and crush out all resistance. I could do no more than give voice to one frantic yell for help, for now the strong, pungent smell of chloroform under my nostrils and the vain struggle I made with fast increasing torpor told plainly that they had called in another dread ally, and that I was absolutely helpless in their hands.

CHAPTER V.

FROM SAUL J. SNUYZER OF MESSRS. SARABAND & SONS, NEW YORK CITY AND CHICAGO.

In my earnest desire to further the wishes and interests of your firm I visited the gentleman named in your last pleasure and put before him, briefly and with much circumspection,

THROUGH CARS CHATHAM TO NEW YORK.

Avoid delays and change of cars on your journey to New York and Boston by taking the West Shore Route. Through sleepers are run on Wabash trains and are attached to West Shore trains at Buffalo and Suspension Bridge. The West Shore is the popular line and lands its passengers at convenient depots in New York and close to ocean steamships. Mr. Ripley will give you full information and sell you tickets. mto31 dw.

St. Leon

A Natural Spring Medicine

The blood becomes thick viscid and filled with impure matter after a long trying winter. It is an important object to dilute the blood, St. Leon is the natural remedy.

ALL DEALERS.

Head Office
Toronto, Canada.

the reasons why he should secure the services of Messrs. Saraband & Sons. Captain Wood did not respond very cordially to my proposal, which he guessed was not serious. It is my settled conviction now that he would give the earth to reconsider that hasty and mistaken reply.

I shadowed him the evening of the first day, now just 48 hours ago, following him to the Hyde park, to his club, to his house. In Hyde park only one person spoke to Mr. Wood. I knew him by sight and name, a half American, Jimmy Lawford, having crossed with him once in the same Cunarder and taken a hand in the same game of poker in the smoking saloon. He passed then as an ocean drummer, although some said he was engaged in the secret service of the federal government. Now, I take it, he just loafs around—just the sort of chap to be in this crowd against Wood.

I did not bear what he said to Wood, but when leaving by the park gates I noticed Jimmy in close talk with a hansom cab man who had got off his porch and was very particular to hear what Lawford said.

I only caught the last word or two: "Any time tonight or tomorrow night. You'll get the office; mind you're on the queue too."

I shadowed the captain all that blessed night, to the opera, out west, to several parties, and spoke to him, or rather he spoke me, roughly, too, at the door of a house in Prince's Gate, when he was seeing two ladies to their carriage. This was not quite the last of him, for somewhere near Knightsbridge he was picked up by a cab, and next thing it comes back, ten miles an hour, cabby standing up and dogging his horse like mad. It was so near daylight that I got a view inside the hansom as it passed me full tilt. I caught sight in that short moment of a mass of people inside the cab, two or more men struggling and fighting with some one underneath them.

Of course Captain Wood was being kidnapped and carried off. I reckoned that up on the spot, and gathered myself together then and there to give chase to the cab. I followed it steadily.

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ALL DEALERS.

Head Office
Toronto, Canada.

Sold at the same price as Japan, but goes twice as far.

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA in sealed lead packets at 40c and 25c per pound. It's as far ahead of Japan as "SALADA" black tea is ahead of all other black teas.

The Pruning Season

Will soon be here and those who wish to raise good fruit and grow nice trees must prune. Geo. Stephens, Quinn & Douglas have all the necessary tools for this purpose and their prices are right.

Geo. Stephens, Quinn & Douglas

NERVOUS, WEAK, DISEASED MEN

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

EMISSIONS, SYPHILIS AND VARIOCOLE CURED.

Thousands of promising young men have their lives and future usefulness wrecked by early indiscretion and private diseases. Soft Abuse is a terrible habit. The symptoms, untreated, 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. Keadin, a mechanic, living on Twenty-fourth street, says: "I dislike a 'cure,' but give this testimony for Dr. Kennedy & Kergan to publish in gratitude to the noble work done for me by them. I was a physical and nervous wreck. At the age of 22, my eyes were ruined by reading the 'Golden Monitor.' I tried to consult doctors in my city; I could not find them with my diagnosis. I had for weeks, Rheumatism and Syphilis. I tried with doctors in New York, Chicago, Boston and Cleveland, but got no benefit. I then tried a specialist here with the same result. A friend confided in me that he had been cured by Dr. Kennedy & Kergan, and I resolved to try them. The result was like magic. My nervousness disappeared, eruptions ceased, eyes grew brighter, varicose disappeared, pimples and ulcers healed up, hair grew in again, and I can never repay 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, Varicocoele, 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. 10 years in Detroit—160,000 cured.

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