



Dr. Spinney & Co

Detroit's Old Reliable Specialists
Life 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 ambition, losing flesh,
fretful, overworked, given to worry
and solitude, backache and headache,
nerves aching, 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, Rashness,
Confusion of Ideas, Headache, Disor-
ders, Palpitation of the Heart, Weak
Back, Dark Circles Around the Eyes,
Pimples on the Face, Loss of Sleep,
Tired Feelings in the Morning, Evil
fancies, Dull, Stupid, Aversion to
Society, No Ambition, Bad Taste in the
Mouth, Dreams and Night Terrors, De-
posits 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 SYPHILIS are blood
and skin diseases, painful swellings,
bone pains, mucous patches in the
mouth, hair loss, pimples on the back
and watery 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 a fa-
ther, 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 troubled with too frequent evac-
uations of the bladder, often accompa-
nied by a slight smarting and weak-
ening 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, 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 restora-
tion of the genito-urinary organs.

BOOK FREE.—Those unable to call
should write for question list and book
for home treatment. Thousands of
ad 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 5 p. m. Sundays,
9 to 11 a. m., also 2 to 4 p. m. Con-
sultation free.
290 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Private entrance, 12 E. Elizabeth St.

BLOOD POISON

If you ever contracted any blood disease
you are never safe unless the virus of
poison has been eradicated from the sys-
tem. At times you see alarming symp-
toms, but live in hopes no serious results
will follow. Have you any of the follow-
ing symptoms? Sore Throat, Ulcers on
the Tongue or in the Mouth, Hair Falling
Out, Aching Pains, Itchiness of the Skin,
Sores or Blotches on the Body, Eyes Red
and Smart, Dyspeptic Stomach, Sexual
Weakness—indications of the second
stage. Don't trust to luck. Don't ruin
your system with the old fogey treatment.
—mercury and potash—which only sur-
presses the symptoms for a time, only to
break out again, when happy in domestic
life. Don't let quacks experiment on you.
Our New Method Treatment is guaran-
teed to cure you. Our guarantee are
backed by bank bonds, that the dis-
ease will never return. Thousands of
patients have been already cured by our
New Method Treatment for over twenty
years. No experiment, no risk—not a
word case solicited. We treat and cure
Nervous Debility, Sexual Weakness,
Gleet, Blood Poison, Stricture, Varicocele,
Kidney and Bladder Diseases, and all
diseases peculiar to men and women.

CURES GUARANTEED.

Consultation Free. Book Free. If
unable to call, write for question blank
for home treatment.

DRS.

KENNEDY & KERGAN

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St.

DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

..Money to Loan.

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At 4% and 5%

Liberal Terms and privileges to borrowers.

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LEWIS & RICHARDS,

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

LA.

WHY HE LIKED AMERICA

Rev. Mr. Crowe Compares some Amer-
ican and Foreign Institutions.

The Rev. W. B. Crowe of the Church
of the Eternal Hope, West Eighty-first
street, New York, preached last Sun-
day on the subject: "Why I Like
America Better." The sermon embod-
ied a series of comparisons of foreign
national life with that of America. Mr.
Crowe has spent the past three months
in Europe. He said in part:

"This is an age of fault finders op-
posed to national ambitions, of those
who sigh for the good old times, and
seem to believe that politics, religion and
business are going down hill. My pur-
pose this morning is to measure a few
home things which we are in the habit
of criticising, with things in other
countries. Let me speak first of Ameri-
can and other newspapers. I heard
the president of one of our great uni-
versities, not long ago, say that the
country was being hurried into a politi-
cal and moral abyss by the sensational
lies of the American press. You will
appreciate the worth of American
newspapers when you have struggled
with what they call newspapers in
other countries. They have not learn-
ed abroad to procure news. All sum-
mer the British and Continental press
quoted the latest Chinese word from
the American press. The people of
other countries have only a local habi-
tation. Our newspapers have trained
us to cosmopolitan habits of thought.
They widen our minds, and mutual
awakening means moral awakening.

"A word on politics in America and
elsewhere. We are in danger of becom-
ing blind to the virtues of American
politics. There is no greater danger of
suspicion of every one in office. Our
modern presidential campaigns are un-
speakably cleaner than a political cam-
paign anywhere else. It is the business
of our politicians to take up an issue
and make the people familiar with it.
They teach the meaning of money,
trusts and business combinations. In
England a campaign means vituperation.
Here are some headings copied
from prominent English political pa-
pers: "That Old Hypocrite, Salisbury";
"The Villains of the Rosebery gang";
"Chamberlain's Lies, Old and New";
"I felt that I had stepped into a higher
civilization when I saw in this country
political foes treating each other with
personal respect. A political campaign
in France or Italy is a thing for mor-
tals to blush at and for angels to weep
over."

"As to American and foreign moral-
ity: Here it is the unwritten law
among the humbler classes that women
who are otherwise respectable shall not
frequent the saloon. Abroad that bar-
rier is broken down; the lower classes
in the cities are debauched drunkards,
repulsive in appearance. Here they are
healthful in looks and apparently de-
cent. The problem with us is to keep
American mothers, of every class,
healthy, intelligent, and pure.

"A newspaperman in Paris said to
me: 'This is true of Paris—it is the
most artistic, the most cultured, the
most conscientious, the most fatally
depraved city on the face of the earth.
The government has adopted the cul-
tivation of vice as a business policy.'
New York, by contrast, seems to me to
be almost puritanical, a safe and
wholesome city in which rear chil-
dren."

Bladder in the Cylinders.

In his mail-scented blue shirt, Herr
Hoepf sought the vagrant breezes of his
dearstep. The interior of his big carved
cigar was glowing and the strong fumes
were emanating in clouds when the
suave young man arrived.

"How are you, Mr. Hoepf?" greeted the
suave young man.

"Well," grunted the Teuton.

"That's good. Mr. Hoepf, do you want
a talking machine?"

"No! I have a frau."

"Oh, I mean a steel and rubber kind. In
other words, a phonograph?"

"Vot do-it-fo?"

"Sings and talks. I have here a \$10
beauty. Just to think of a phonograph
for \$10. Unheard of, but as there is
nothing mean about me I throw in six
records free."

"Records?"

"Yes, songs. I have twelve in this case.
Six are for you and six are for another
customer. Yours are all selections of the
fatherland. Listen!"

The suave young man placed the cylin-
der in position and then wound up the
machine. There was the usual prelimi-
nary clicking and then the clear strains
of "Watch on the Rhine" drifted from
the funnel. Herr Hoepf was charmed. So
was the frau, who left her soup to hear
a beloved melody. They heard the re-
maining five airs and then the swift be-
came the property of the Teuton.

"Thank," said the suave young man,
as he gathered up the remaining cylin-
ders. "I am going down to my other
customer."

A few hours later some friends of the
Hoepf family called and the phonograph
was proudly displayed to render the be-
loved air. But instead of "Watch on the
Rhine," there came the hoarse voice of
some one singing "The Weavers" of the
Green. In the uproar came the suave
young man.

"Give me those records!" he shouted.
"I got them mixed and took all of those
German songs down to Murphy's saloon.
They've sent in a riot call."

Certainly.

An old gentleman when passing a lit-
tle boy selling newspapers at a street
corner remarked:

"Are you not afraid you will catch
cold on such a wet night, my little
man?"

"Oh, no," replied the boy; "selling
newspapers keeps up the circulation
air."

Wonders of Memory.

"Isn't it wonderful how a man's
memory is stimulated as he sinks for
the third time, in drowning?"

"Wonderful indeed! I was just
reading of a well-attested case of a
politician who upon sinking that he
actually remembered the pledges he
had made to his constituents before el-
ection!"—Detroit Journal.

MICA AXLE GREASE

Good for everything
that runs on wheels.

Sold Everywhere.

Made by IMPERIAL OIL CO.

A TIPSY DUKE'S PRANK.

The Story of How Mrs. Connolly Be-
came Lady Michael.

A. Hilborn of Liverpool, in speaking of
the "old" country, said: "In former times
there used to be a certain Duke of Rich-
mond, then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland,
who belonged to the half-fellow well met
species. With his boon companions it
was his almost daily habit to go to a cer-
tain fashionable inn at Bray, kept by one
Michael Connolly. There much wine was
consumed during his incumbency of the
lord lieutenantcy, and many and wild were
the nights that the little inn at Bray wit-
nessed. Connolly had a reputation as be-
ing the best cook in Ireland, and it was
said his wine was the best to be found
within the confines of the Emerald Isle.
The Duke of Richmond said so, and he
ought to have known. He had eaten
some of the one and imbibed some of the
other."

"Connolly's cooking and Connolly's wine
were popular themes of conversation
with his lordship, and he was not nig-
gardly with his praise of either. Wine is a
great leveler of ranks, and so it fell out
one night that the duke, carried away by
his admiration for Connolly's talents in
kitchen and taproom, committed an
unfortunate, amusing mistake. The night
in question had been an even more than
usually wet one at the inn at Bray, and
the duke, the innkeeper himself and all
of the duke's companions were lost to all
sense of either proportion or the eternal
stages of things."

"Therefore," continued Mr. Hilborn,
"no one thought it strange when the duke
sent for mine host, and, after a speech of
praise of his virtues, the way in which
they were prepared and especially of his
wine cellar, bade him kneel. Then, strik-
ing him across the shoulders, he said:
"Rise, Sir Michael Connolly!" and Sir
Michael rose amid the rapturous ap-
plause of those present. It seemed quite
the proper caper then, but the next morn-
ing, as it came back to still further jar
the aching head of the duke, it bore a
somewhat different aspect, and the prin-
cipal question that agitated the ducal
mind was how he was to get out of the
scrape."

"Connolly was summoned and, in the
faint hope that the ceremony had made
no impression, asked if he remembered
what happened the night previous. Sir
Michael did and manifested a dis-
tinguished determination to hang on to his
newly acquired title. But, as have lesser
and greater men before and since, he fell
a willing victim to bribery and finally
agreed not to press his claim to knighthood.
The price was heavy, but not too
high to pay for the suppression of a
tale that would make his grace of Rich-
mond the laughing stock of London, and
so the duke was turning satisfied with his
Michael's work when the late Sir Michael
dashed his self congratulations to the
four winds."

"Yix, your grace, I'll keep quiet," he
said as he jingled the price of his title in
his pocket, "but I thoughtfully—but it will
take more than the likes of me to keep
my wife, Lady Michael Connolly, quiet
about the matter. And it did. Michael
was right. She was Lady Michael to her
friends from that day on and always laid
claim to the title. The duke was the
laughing stock of London, as he had feared,
but a reformed man as well, for he
dared take no further risks."

The tongue usually has more to do
with honor than the conscience has.

A second-class joke has caused many
a man to lose a first-class friend.
No man has ever lived long enough
to get square with this big round
world.

MAGICAL

is the effect produced on a
big family wash by a single
cake of SURPRISE soap.

The housewife's labor is
reduced one half; the origi-
nal snowy whiteness is
restored to the linens with-
out boiling or hard rub-
bing and the disagreeable
odors so noticeable with
other soaps is done away
with entirely.

And yet it costs no more
than ordinary soaps.

Read the
directions on
the wrapper.

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tle boy selling newspapers at a street
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LITTLE LILLIPUTIAN CASTLE

Curiously to Be Seen Among the Mountains
of Virginia.

In a recent number of St. Nicho-
las, Ellen Garnett tells of a minia-
ture stone castle in the moun-
tains of Virginia, and how it
came to be built:

While spending the summer of
1897 at Earlehurst, Virginia, amid the
wild rugged scenery of the Alleghany
Mountains, two young ladies who
were fond of exploring the beautiful
country, were seated one afternoon at
the base of a waterfall. Being deeply
impressed by the beauty of the spot,
one exclaimed: "How charmingly
romantic! I can't but believe that
Flora MacIvor will at once believe that
this is the spot for her castle."

Carried away by such romantic
thoughts, they began to build an im-
aginary castle, peopled with baron and
serf, besieged and defended, of a cap-
tive princess and valiant warrior
knights.

"Let's make one!" they cried. Ac-
cordingly, the next day the undertak-
ing was begun.
A large purplish boulder, overgrown
with moss and lichen, on the lava of
Earlehurst, the summer home of the
builders, was selected as the site on
which to construct this miniature
castle. Building material there was in
plenty, but sand and mortar had to
be carried for some distance. Tools
were limited, and using a screwdriver
in lieu of a chisel to enlarge the slight
indentation in the foundation rock,
which was designed to be the dun-
geon, proved but slow work.

This task accomplished, a square box
was placed over the excavation, in
which were cut openings for windows
and a door. The windows—eighteen in
all—were put together in the greatest
care, every stone being crossed and re-
crossed and recrossed with a heavy
wire to imitate gratings, then built in
the stone walls over the openings.
They vary in style and size, from the
large casements in the protected parts
of the structure to the small windows
in the watch-towers. After the box
had been built over on all sides with
rocks, held in place by mortar, an-
other smaller box was placed on top
of it, and covered in like manner.
Both were first roofed with tin to
prevent leaking; but this has been
carefully concealed. There are also
hidden drains both in the castle and
causeway. The towers are built solid,
except behind the windows, where
spaces are left to give the effect of
openings. After four months of not un-
interrupted labor the castle was fin-
ished. One of the architects carved
little figures out of wood, and dress-
ed them to represent the household of
a baron. The knights are clothed in
chainmail armor, each carrying a lance
and battle-ax; all the ladies are ar-
rayed in brightly colored silks. An
armed sentry stands on guard in each
water tower, and a three-foot princess
looks through the bars of a lofty casement,
imploping aid from every brave
knight-errant.

The castle's height is about two
feet and a half, and the rock on which
it stands measures ten feet in circum-
ference, and is three feet high. The
approach to the castle is by a cause-
way rising gradually from the ground
at the rear, and forming a semi-circle
of wall until it reaches the entrance
gate, where it stops abruptly. Across
the space between the castle walls and
the causeway is thrown a drawbridge,
which can be raised or lowered by
its iron chains at a moment's notice.

On the platform of the causeway
stands the handsomely caparisoned
war-steed of a knight who has just dis-
mounted to pay his respects to the
lord and lady of the castle. They wait
to receive him at the entrance gate,
surrounded by their household retin-
ue. A diminutive page, clad in silk,
eons doublet and hose, stands at the
baron's bridle, while beyond the court-
yard can be caught a glimpse of the
fools motley. The banner which
floats from the highest tower, has the
armorial bearing, or, a lion rampant,
gules, three in a rampant red lion on a
yellow field. The same standard
waves proudly over the great gate.

Many-Bladed Knives.

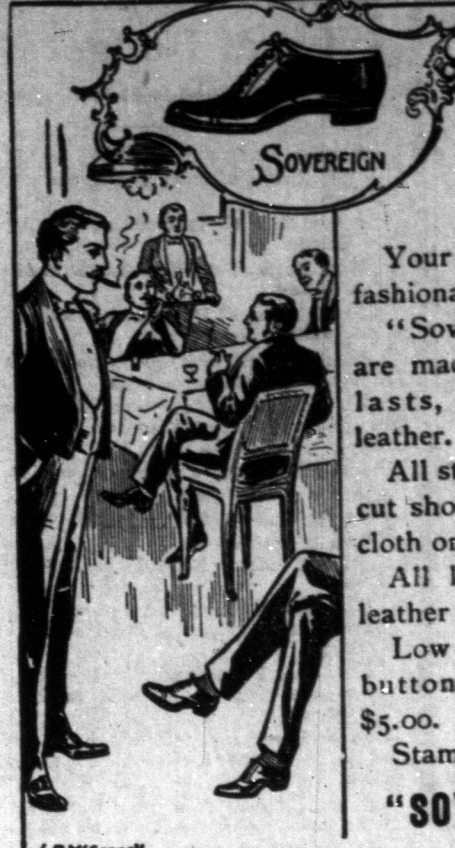
This knife, known as the "Norfolk
Knife," made at Sheffield, and contain-
ing ninety-five blades and instru-
ments, no two alike, has been shown
at several English exhibitions.
On its large mother-of-pearl handles



are carved representations of a bear
hunt and a stag hunt. The blades are
all etched with pictures of some kind
—Windsor Castle, Westminster, the
Queen and so on.

A giant knife made by a Sheffield
firm contains as many blades as there
are years in the Christian era.

Pride as a beggar is the equal of
want—and a great deal more
saucy.



Dress

Shoes.

Your dress shoes should be
fashionably correct.

"Sovereign Dress Shoes"
are made on the very latest
lasts, of the best patent
leather.

All styles of high and low
cut shoes—some with black
cloth or dull kid tops.

All low shoes of patent
leather entirely.

Low shoes \$3.00, laced or
buttoned shoes \$4.00 and
\$5.00.

Stamped on the soles

"SOVEREIGN SHOE."

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

Geo. STEPHENS, QUINN & DOUGLAS

Thresher's and Millmen's Supplies

Such as Rubber and Leather
Belting, all sizes, Lacings, Riv-
ets, Leather Mitts, Lardine,
Cylinder and Black Oils, Dope
and Tallow; in fact anything
required by Millmen or Thresh-
ers can be got at Geo. Stephens,
Quinn & Douglas. Open
every night until 9 o'clock and
Saturday nights till 10 o'clock.

Geo. Stephens, Quinn & Douglas

"What the fool does in the end,
the wise man does at the beginning."
Try a package of Blue Ribbon
Beyrlon Tea today.

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New Shirt Waists, Sailors and
.. Outing Hats ..
NEW STYLES FROM \$1.25 to \$2.00
A Fine Assortment of Flowers
5c, 10c, 15c and 18c
C. A. Cooksley, Opposite
the Market

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The Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited
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