And Owesse to Grateful-What Mr. N. S. Roseboon Has to Say.

A brilliant record in Owesso has been made in a short time by the "little enemies to back-At his place of residence, No. 114 S. Cedar Street, our representative found Mr. N. S. Roseboon, an old and favorably known citizen of Owosso. For years he has suffered with kidney disorders that have buffled the best physicians, and it remained for Doan's Kidney Pills, the little conquerors of Kidney troubles, to give him the only relief he has ever experienced. We will let him tell about it in his own words. He said:

"This trouble from my kidneys has been a source of great suffering to me for over nine years. I had retention of the urine, which was accompanied with sharp, shooting pains in my back and hips and extending down into my limbs. I would have such a sensation of pressure in my heal-a most miserable feeling. I could not get any rest at night with that burning feeling of numbness in my back; it seemed to go right through me. The quantity of urine passed was very scanty, stopping almost entirely at times. I was most wretched and did not seem to be able to obtain any relief, although I was almost constantly taking treatment. Some months ago, I read about Doan's Kidney Pills and determined to try them, so I went to the drug store of Johnson & Henderson, where I procured a box. Their use helped me and I continued taking them, and up to the present time have taken three boxes. I wish to say this about Doan's Kidney Pills—they have done more for me than anything else I have ever taken during all the years of my trouble. They started the flow of urine, causing it to come freely and naturally, the pressure in my head is gone and the burning pain in my back relieved. I feel very grateful for this deliverance. My case is evidence conclusive that Doan's Kidney Pills is a wonderful Kidney medicine, acting directly and quickly on those organs."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers—price 50cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other. to go right through me. The quantity of urine

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They Have Come. THE GREAT K. AND A. TRAIN ROBBERY.

By PAUL LEIGESTER FORD.

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CHAPTER IX.

A TALK BEFORE BREAKFAST. Looking at my watch I found it was a little after 3, which meant 6 in Washington. Allowing for transmission, a telegram would reach there in time to be on hand with the opening of the departments. I therefore wired at once to the following effect:

Postmaster General, Washington:
A perumptory mandamus has been issued by territorial judge to compel me to deliver to addressee the three registered letters which by your directions, issued Oct. 16, I was to hold pending arrival of Special Agent Jackson. Service of writ will be made at 3:45 today unless prevented. Telegraph me instructions how to act.

That done, I had a good tub, took a brisk walk down the track and felt so freshened up as to be none the worse for my sleepless night. I returned to the station a little after 6, and, to my surprise, found Miss Cullen walking up and down the platform.

"You are up early!" we both said together. "Yes," she sighed. "I couldn't

sleep last night." You're not unwell, I hope?"

"No-except mentally." I looked a question, and she went on, "I have some worries, and then last night I saw you were all keeping some bad news from me, and so I couldn't

"Then we did wrong to make a mystery of it, Miss Cullen," I said, "for it really isn't anything to trouble about. Mr. Camp is simply taking legal steps to try to force me to deliver those letters to him."

"And can he succeed?"

"How will you stop him?"

"I don't know yet just what we shall do, but if worse comes to worst I will allow myself to be committed for contempt of court. '

"What would they do with you?" "Give me free board for a time,"

"Not send you to prison?" "Yes.

"Oh," she cried, "that mustn't be! You must not make such a sacrifice for

"I'd do more than that for you," I said. And I couldn't help putting a little emphasis on the last word, though I knew I had no right to do it.

She understood me and blushed rosily, even while she protested, "It is too much'

"There's really no likelihood," I interrapted, "of my being able to assume a martyr's crown, Miss Cullen, so don't begin to pity me till I'm behind the

"But I can't bear to think"-"Don't," I interrupted again, rejoicing all the time at her evident anxiety and blessing my stars for the luck they had brought me. "Why, Miss Cullen," I went on, "I've become so interested in your success and the licking of those fellows that I really think I'd stand about anything rather than that they should win. Yesterday, when Mr. Camp threatened to"- Then I stopped, as it suddenly occurred to me that it was best not to tell Madge that I might lose my Special attention given to the treatment of sease by means of Electricity. Rheumatism, curalgia, Lumbago. Sciatics and a number of cryous diseases readily yield to this form of only add to her averying.

> "Threatened what?" asked Miss Cullen.

"Threatened to lose his temper," I

answered. "You know that wasn't what you were going to say," Madge said re-

proachfully. "No, it wasn't," I laughed.

only add to her worries.

"Then what was it?" "Nothing worth speaking about." "But I want to know what he threat-

med." "Really, Miss Cullen" - I began, but she interrupted me by saying anxiously:

"He can't hurt papa, can he?" "No," I replied.

"Or my brothers?"

"He can't touch any of them without my help. And he'll have work to get that, I suspect."

"Then why can't you tell me?" de manded Miss Cullen. "Your refusal makes me think you are keeping back some danger to them."

"Why, Miss Cullen," I said, "I didn't like to tell his threat because it seemed -well, I may be wrong, but I thought it might look like an attempt-an appeal- Oh, pshaw!" I faltered, like a donkey. "I can't say it as I want to put

"Then tell me right out what he

threatened," said Madge. "He threatened to get me discharged," I said.

That made Madge look very sober, and for a moment there was silence, Then she said:

"I never thought of what you were risking to help us, Mr. Gordon. And I'm

afraid it's too late to"-"Don't worry about me," I hastened to interject. "I'm a long way from being discharged, and, even if I should be, Miss Cullen, I know my business, and it won't be long before I have another

place, ' "But it's terrible to think of the injury we may have caused you," said Madge sadly. "It makes me hate the thought of money."

"That's a very poor thing to hate," I said, "except the lack of it."

"Are you so anxious to get rich?" asked Madge, looking up at me quickly as we walked, for we had been pacing up and down the platform during our

"I haven't been till lately," I said. "And what made you change?" she questioned.

"Well," I said, fishing round for some reason other than the true one, 'perhaps I want to take a rest." "You are the worst man for fibs I ever knew," she laughed.

I feit myself getting red, while i ex-claimed, "Why, Miss Cullen, I don't think I'm a bit worse liar than"-

"Oh," she cried, interrupting me, "I didn't mean that way. I meant that when you try to fib you always do it so badly that one sees right through you. Now, acknowledge that you wouldn't stop work if you could."

"Well, no, I wouldn't," I owned up. "The truth is, Miss Cullen, that I'd like to be rich because-well, hang it, I don't care if I do say it-because I'm in

Madge laughed at my confusion and said, "With money?"

"No," I said; "with just the nicest, sweetest, prettiest girl in the world." Madge took a look at me out of the corner of her eye and remarked, "it must be breakfast time."

Considering that it was about 6:30, I wanted to ask who was telling a taradiddle now, but I resisted the temptation and said: "No, and I promise not to bother you

about my private affairs any more. Madge laughed again merrily, saying: "You are the most obvious man I ever met. Now why did you say that?' "I thought you were making break-

fast an excuse," I said, "because you didn't like the subject." "Yes, I was." said Madge frankly.



"Pd do more than that for you."

'Tell me about the girl you are engaged I was so taken aback that I stopped

in my walk and merely looked at her. "For instance," she asked coolly, when she saw that I was speechless what does she look like?"

"Like, like" - I stammered, still embarrassed by this bold carrying the war into my own camp-"like an angel."

"Oh," said Madge eagerly, "I've always wanted to know what angels were like! Describe her to me."

"Well," I said, getting my second wind, so to speak, "she has the bluest eyes I've ever seen. Why, Miss Cullen, you said you'd never seen anything so blue as the sky yesterday, but even the atmosphere of 'rainless Arizona' has to take a back seat when her eyes are round. And they are just like the atmosphere out here. You can look into them for 100 miles, but you can't get to the bottom."

"The Arizona sky is wonderful," said Madge. "How do the scientists account for it?"

I wasn't going to have my description of Miss Cullen side tracked, for since she had given me the chance I wanted her know just what I thought of her didn't follow lead on the Arizona skies, but went on:

"And I really think her hair is just as beautiful as her eyes. It's light brown, very curly and'-

"Her complexion!" exclaimed Madge. "Is she a mulatto, and, if so, how can a complexion be curly?"
"Her complexion," I said, not a bit

rattled, "is another great beauty of hers, She has one of those skins"-

'Furs are out of fashion at present,' she interjected, laughing wickedly. "Now, look here, Miss Cullen!" I cried indignantly. "I'm not going to let even you make fun of her."

"I can't help it," she laughed, "when you look so serious and intense.'

"It's something I feel intense about, Miss Cullen," I said, not a little pained, I confess, at the way she was joking. I don't mind a bit being laughed at, but Miss Cullen knew about as well as I whom I was talking about, and it seemed to me she was laughing at my love for her. Under this impression I went on: "I suppose it is funny to you. Probably so many men have been in love with you that it has come to mean very little in your eyes. But out here we don't make a joke of love, and when we care for a woman we care-well, it's not to

be put in words, Miss Cullen." "I really didn't mean to hurt your feelings, Mr. Gordon," said Madge gently, and quite serious now. "I ought

not to have tried to tease you.' "There!" I said, my irritation entirely gone. "I had no right to lose my temper, and I'm sorry I spoke so unkindly. The truth is, Miss Cullen, the girl I care for is in love with another man, and so I'm bitter and ill natured

in these days." My compan'an step ed walking at the steps of 218 and and "Has she told YOU SOF

"No." I answered. "But it's as plain as she's pretty.'

Madge rau up the steps and opened the deer of the car. As she turned to close it she looked down at me with the oddest of expressions and said: "How dreadfully ugly she must be!"

CHAPTER X. WAITING FOR HELP.

If ever a fellow was bewildered by a single speech, it was Richard Gordon. I walked up and down that platform till I was-called to breakfast, trying to decide what Miss Cullen had expressed, meanings in her parting six words. I wanted to think that it was her way of thinking that there was anything be-

tween Lord Railes and herself; but, though I wished to believe this, I had seen too much to the contrary to take stock in the idea. Yet I couldn't believe that Madge was a coquette. I became angry and hot with myself for even thinking it for a moment.

Puzzle as I did over the words, I managed to eat a good breakfast and then went into the Cullens' car and electrified the party by telling them of Camp's and Fred's dispatches and how I had come to overhear the former. Mr. Cullen and Albert couldn't say enough about my cleverness in what had really been pure luck and seemed to think I had sat up all night in order to hear that telegram. The person for whose opinion I cared the most, Miss Cullen, didn't say anything, but she gave me a look that set my heart beating like a trip hammer and made me put the most hopeful construction on that speech of hers. It seemed impossible that she didn't care for Lord Ralles and that she might care for me; but, after having had no hope whatsoever, the smallest crumb of a chance nearly lifted me off my feet, We had a consultation over what was

definite conclusion till the station agent brought me a telegram from the postmaster general. Breaking it open, I read aloud: Do not allow service of writ and retain pos session of letters according to prior instruc-tions. At the request of this department the secretary of war has directed the command-

best to be done, but didn't reach any

secretary or war has directed the command-ing officer at Fort Whipple to furnish you with military protection, and you will call upon him at once, if in your judgment it is necessary. On no account surrender United States property to territorial authorities. Keep department "Oh, splendid!" cried Madge, clap-

ping her hands. "Mr. Camp will find that other people can give surprise parties as well as himself," I said cheerfully.

"You'll telegraph at once?" asked Mr. Cullen. "Instantly," I said, rising, and added, "Don't you want to see what I say, Miss Cullen?"

Of course I do!" she cried, eagerly jumping up. Lord Ralles scowled as he said: "Yes.

Let's see what Mr. Superintendent has to say. "You heedn't trouble yourself," I said. But he followed us into the sta-

tion. I was disgusted, but at the same time it seemed to me that he had come because he was jealous, and that wasn't an unpleasant thought. Whatever his motive he was a third party in the writing of that telegram and had to stand by while Miss Cullen and I discussed and drafted it. I didn't try to make it any too brief, not merely asking for a guard and when I might expect it, but giving as well a pretty full history of case, which was hardly necessary.

"You'll bankrupt yourself," laughed Madge. "You must let us pay." "I'll let you pay, Miss Cullen, if you want," I said. "How much is it, Welp-

ly?" I asked, shoving the blanks in to the operator. "Nothin for a lady," said Welply, grinning.



"How much is it, Welply?" I asked. "Do you really mean that there is no charge? demanded Madge incredulously, with her purse in her hand.
"That's the size of it," said the oper-

"I'm not going to believe that," cried Madge. "I know you are only deceiving me, and I really want to pay. I laughed and said, "Sometimes rail-

road superintendents can send messages free, Miss Cullen." "How silly of me!" exclaimed Madge, Then she said: "How nice it is to be a railroad superintendent, Mr. Gordon! I

should like to be one rivself." That speech really lifted me off my feet, but while I was thinking what response to make I came down to earth with a bounce.

"Since the telegram's done," said Lord Ralles to Miss Cullen in a cool, almost commanding, tone, "suppose we take a walk." "I don't think I care to this morn-

ing," answered Madge.
"I think you had better," said his lordship, with such a manner that I felt inclined to knock him down.

hesitate and finally said, "I'll walk up and down the platform if you wish." Lord Ralles nodded, and they went out, leaving me in a state of mingled amazement and rage at the way he had cut me out. Try as I would I wasn't able to hit upon any theory that sup-

plied a solution to the conduct of either

To my surprise Madge seemed to

Lord Ralles or Miss Cullen, unless they were engaged and Miss Cullen displeased him by her behavior to me. But Madge seemed such an honest, frank girl that I'd have believed anything sooner than that she was only playing with me. If I was perplexed, I wasn't going to give Lord Ralles the right of way, and

as soon as I had made certain that the telegram was safely started I joined the walkers. I don't think any of us enjoyed the hour that followed, but I didn't Goodfeen. Whites and all discharges cured in five days. Anyone unable to call can write, including as I was certain that I was bleeking Lord Kalles, and his grumpless. telegram was safely started I joined the only to succeed in reading 50 different ing Lord Railes, and his grumpless showed very clearly that my presence DR. GOLDBERG & CO., did that. As for Madge, I couldn't make suggesting that I deceived myself in her out. I had always thought, I nucer- I

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stood women a little, but her conduct was beyond understanding.

Apparently Miss Cullen didn't altogether relish her position, for presently she said she was going to the car. "I'm sure you and Lord Ralles will be company enough for each other," she said, giving me a flash of her eyes which showed them full of suppressed merriment, even while her face was grave. In spite of her prediction, the moment she was gone Lord Ralles and I pulled apart about as quickly as a yard engine can split a couple of cars.

I moped around for an hour, too unsettled mentally to do anything but smoke and only waiting for an invitation or for some excuse to go into 218. About 11 o'clock I obtained the latter in another telegram and went into the car at once.

Telegram received-I read triumphantlydetail of two companies of the Twelfth cavalry, under the command of Captain Singer, is or-dered to Ash Forks and will start within an bour, arriving at 5 o'clock.
C. D. OLNSTEAD, Adjutant.

"That won't do, Gordon," cried Mr. Cullen. "The mandamus will be here before that." 'Oh, don't say there is something

more wrong!" sighed Madge. "Won't it be safer to run while there is still time?" asked Albert anxiously. "I was born lazy about running away," I said.

"Oh, but please, just for once," Madge begged. "We know already how brave you are." I thought for a moment, not so much objecting, in truth, to the running away

as to the running away from Madge.
"I'd do it for you," I said, looking
at Miss Cullen so that she understood this time what I meant without using any emphasis, "but I don't see any need of making myself uncomfortable when I can make the other side so. Come along and see if my method isn't quite

as good." We went to the station, and I told the operator to call Rock Butte. Then I Direct conductor of Phenix No. 3 on its arrival at Rock Butte to hold it there till further

RICHARD GORDON, Superintendent. "That will save my running and their chasing," I laughed, "though I'm afraid a long wait at Rock Butte won't im-

prove their tempers. The next few hours were pretty exciting ones to all of us, as can well be imagined. Most of the time was spent, I have to confess, in maneuvers and struggles between Lord Ralles and myself as to which should monopolize dge, without either of us I was so engrossed with the contest that I forgot all about the passage of time, and only when the sheriff strolled up to the station did I realize that the climax was at han. As a joke I introduced ardship, and he always rode his wheel on him to the Jallens, and we all stood the right hand side of the street."—Dechatting till far out on the hill to the south I saw a cloud of dust and quietly called Miss Callen's attention to it. She and I went to 97 for my fieldglasses, and the mement Madge looked through

them she cried: "Yes, I can see horses, and, oh, there are the stars and stripes! I don't think

I ever loved them so much before," "I suppose we civilians will have to take a back seat now, Miss Cullen?" I to put a value on that smile.

"They'll be here very quickly," she

almost sang. "You forget the clearness of the air," I said and then asked the sheriff how far away the dust cloud was.

"Yer mean that cattle drive?" asked, "Bout ten miles." "You seem to think of everything!" exclaimed Miss Cullen, as if my knowing that distances are deceptive in Arizona was wonderful. I sometimes think one gets the most praise in this world

for what least deserves it.

I waited half an hour to be safe and then released No. 3 just as we were called to dinner, and this time I didn't refuse the invitation to eat mine in 218. We didn't hurry over the meal, and toward the end I took to looking at my watch, wondering what could keep the

cavalry from arriving. "I hope there is no danger of the train arriving first, is there?" asked Madge.

Are you tired and overworked? Have you tha languid feeling with loss of ambition? Have you sleepless nights? Are you tired in the morning! Have you been indiscrete? Have you Emissions, Loss of Manhood, Varicocele, Nervousness, Kidney, Bladder or Stomach Troubles, and Loss of Appetite? Have you pain in the back, sediment of strings in the urine? If so, call on us for free consultation.

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291 WOODWARD AVENUE,

"Not the slightest," I assured ner. 'The train won't be here for two hours, and the cavalry had only five miles to cover 40 minutes ago. I must say they seem to be taking their time.' "There they are now!" cried Albert.

Listening, we heard the clatter of

horses' feet going at a good pace, and

we all rose and went to the windows to

see the arrival. Our feelings can be judged when across the tracks came only a mob of 30 or 40 cowboys, riding in their usual "show off" style.
"The deuce!" I couldn't help ex-

claiming in my surprise. "Are you sure you saw a flag, Miss Cullen?" "Why—I—thought"— she faltered. 'I saw something red, and-I supposed, of course"--Not waiting to let her finish, I exclaimed, "There's been a fluke some

be here under an hour. I'll get my fieldglasses and have another look before I decide what''-My speech was interrupted by the entrance of the sheriff and Mr. Camp.

[CONTINUED.]

where, I'm afraid, but we are still in

good shape, for the train can't possibly

Much in Little Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in

isfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver in-

sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Perhaps the reason why Mrs. James Brown Potter was cut off without a shilling by her father-in-law was because he thought she acted so badly.-Boston Her-

The czar of Russia has sent eight tons of presents to the emperor of China. This doubtless means that the ezar is about to get another piece of China.-Hutchinson

English Spavin Limment removes all Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavins, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, King-bone, Stifles, Sprain all Swollen Throats, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the next wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. For de by Johnson & Henderson, druggists. Owce so, Mich. A Good Man.

"It is unnecessary for me to dwell longer on the many virtues of the deceased, said Rev. Dr. De Biker at the close of the solemn services. "You all know the splen-did account he has rendered of his stewthe right hand side of the street."-De-The camel is a beast or great strength and codurance. Nothing hurts it until the proverbial "last straw" is added to its burden. The human digestive system is

very much like a camel. It is really astonishing how much abuse it will stand. Sometimes, however, something worse than usual will be eaten, and will go through the stomach into the bowels, and there it will stick-that's constipation. Nine-tenths of all human sickness is due to constipation. said. And she answered me with a demure smile worth—well, I'm not going toogue and foul breath, dizzness, heartburn, flatulence, sallowness, distress after eating, headaches and lassitude. A little thing will cause constipation, and a little thing will relieve it. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a certain cure for constipation. They are tiny, sugar coated granules, mild and natural in their action. There is nothing injurious about them. Sold by Address with 21 cents in one-cent stamps,

to cover cost of mailing only, World's Dis-pensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y, and get a free copy of the "People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." A correspondent says that any unusual odor makes General Weyler almost deathly

sick. Perhaps that is why he so studi-ously avoids the smell of gunpowder. -Denver Post. Paler! Files: Itching Piles!

SYMPTOMS-Moisture, intense itening and stinging most at night; worse by scratching. It allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S CHRIMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for Meents. Dr. Swayne & Son Philadelphia. . ? De læszkes will sing in Europe was mand give the American pock the the to recover some of its lost

'I was troubled with that dreadful disease called drosy; swollen from head to foot. Burdock Blood Hitters has completely cured me. It is a most wonderful medi-cine" Joseph Herick, Linwood, Ont.

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Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure. How very odd! No sooner was the Raines liquor law amended than a shower of snakes fell in New York city.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

If you are tired taking the large oldfashloned griping pills, try Carter's Little Pills and take some comfort. A man can't DETROIT MICH. stand everything.