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MAKE NERVOUS, WEAK, DISEASED MEN.
 Induced by lust and exposure are constantly wrecking the lives and future happiness of promising young men. Some fade and wither at an early age, at the blossom of manhood, while others are forced to drag out a weary, fruitless and melancholy existence. Others reach matrimony but find no solace or comfort there. The victims are found in all stations of life—the farm, the office, the workshop, the mine, the trades and the professions. **Genus Health and Stamina** weakness are guaranteed cured by our New Method Treatment or No Pay. You run no risk. 25 years in Detroit. Bank security.
CURED WHEN ALL ELSE FAILED. No names used without written consent.
 "I am 33 years of age and married. When young I led a gay life. Early indiscretions and later excesses made trouble for me. I became weak and nervous. My kidneys became affected and I feared Bright's Disease. Married life was unsatisfactory and my home unhappy. I tried everything—all failed till I took treatment from Drs. Kennedy & Kergan. Their New Method built me up mentally, physically and sexually. I feel and act like a man in every respect. They treated me six years ago. They are honest, skillful and responsible financially, so why patronize Quacks and Patents when you can be cured by reliable doctors."—W. A. Bolton.
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"BIRDSSELL"
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 They have become typical of the womanhood of today, and rightly so, for it is a place where good sense and style meet.
 Artistic effect in all leathers at prices from
\$2.50 to \$5.00
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 114 W. Washington St. South Bend, Ind.
Klondike Livery
 First-class service in every respect. We make a specialty of handling parties and picnic crowds.
Geo. W. Batchelor, Prop.
PHONE 63

shall I make him understand?" she murmured. "You love me, and you ask for nothing? Is it because in spirit my father has committed a crime?"—growing tall and darting a proud glance at him.
 "Good heaven, do not believe that!" he cried.
 "What am I to believe?" tapping the ground with her foot so that the spur jingled.
 A pause.
 "Mr. Warburton, do you know what I am thinking?"
 "You are mistaken," the other man answered. "It is her sister, Miss Clarissa Brown, that I've been calling on."
 "Well, sir," said the first, "that may be no difference. I've got my eye on both them girls."—N. Y. Tribune.
Also Thinking.
 A gentleman and his wife, who are both near-sighted, went to Atlantic City not long since. When they came down to breakfast the wife picked up the menu card, but after a moment's effort pushed it over to her husband, exclaiming as she did so:
 "You will have to choose for both of us, John. I have left my glasses up stairs."
 He took the card and began to fumble in his pockets vainly, it proved, for he had forgotten his also. Turning to the impassive and irreproachable dandy behind his chair, he said:
 "Will you please read it for us, waiter? We have both forgotten our glasses."
 The waiter bowed and replied with a grin:
 "Dead, Ah'd lak to 'blige yo' s'bn, but Ah ain't got no eyeglasses nether!"—Lippincott's Magazine.
AIR SHIP SEEN AT ST. JOSEPH
 Lookout at Life Saving Station Saw the Lights
 St. Joseph, Sept. 14.—An air ship apparently coming from the northern part of the state passed this city Tuesday evening about 7:15 and so plain were the lights on the wings vessel that Charles Burkhard, who was in the lookout at the life saving station at that time, saw them and called the members of the crew to witness the strange sight. The light is described as being a large light and carried several light. At the time it was seen it was quite near the surface of the water and was about two miles out in the lake. Shortly after the monster was seen the only other claim that it charged its course and started on the route pursued by the Chicago boats.
 The ship may have been the one owned by Capt. Mastrey who made a wild flight over Lake Michigan from Wisconsin several days ago. The ship was wrecked at Alpena Sunday night and may have been repaired enough to allow the owner to continue his journey.
Would Not Run
 "Down in one of the bush leagues, where I used to pitch before my name appeared in the paper more than half a dozen times, a big, broad-shouldered, athletic appearing fellow appeared one day and asked to be allowed to play," says "Wild Bill" Donovan.
 "He was so big and powerful we decided to give him a chance."
 "When he came to bat the pitcher shot the ball straight across."
 "One strike!" yelled the umpire.
 "Why is it, one strike?" asked the man.
 "Because I said so. Look out! There comes another."
 "Two strikes!" the umpire howled.
 "Here, explain this thing to me, the fellow said. "Why do you say two strikes when I haven't struck at the ball at all?"
 "Before the umpire could reply, up came another—a strike one—what high. Mr. Amstear let go with all his might and away went the ball, faster and faster, higher and higher, as it sailed away. Just as the ball was passing over the fence, I looked toward the plate, and there was that nuns skull standing stock still."
 "Run!" I shouted with all my might, for we needed the tally.
 "Man! Don't you see the ball has gone over the fence?"
 "Run!" he howled back. "Not on your life. I've done nothing to run for. I didn't mean to lose the ball, but I've got the money to pay for it. How much is the damage?"—Detroit Free Press.
For Sale
 The farm of the late Samuel Weaver containing 100 acres and located about one and one-half miles west of Buchanan, is for sale. Inquire of Samuel Weaver. E. BOUTON.

THE MAN ON THE BOX
 "You are modest, too." Why is it that, at the moment a man succumbs to his embarrassment, a woman rises above hers? "Come nearer," a command which he obeyed with some hesitation. "You have been a groom, a butler, all for the purpose of telling me that you love me. Listen. Love is like a pillar based upon a dream; one by one we lay the stones of beauty, of courage, of faith, of honor, of steadfastness. We wake, and how the beautiful pillar tumbles about our ears! What right have you to build up your pillar upon a dream of me? What do you know of the real woman—for I have all the faults and vanities of the sex; what do you know of me? How do you know that I am not selfish? that I am constant? that I am worthy a man's loving?"
 "Love is not like Justice, with a pair of scales to weigh this or that. I do not ask why I love you; the knowledge is all I need. And you are not selfish, inconstant, and God knows that you are worth loving. As I said, I ask for nothing."
 "On the other hand," she continued, as if she had not heard his interpolation, "I know you thoroughly. I have had evidence of your courage, your steadfastness, your unselfishness. Do not misunderstand me. I am proud that you love me. This love of yours which asks for no reward, only the right to confess, ought to make any good woman happy, whether she loved or not. And you would have gone away without telling me, even!"
 "Yes." He dug into the earth with his riding-boot. If only she knew how she was crucifying him!
 "Why were you going away without telling me?"
 He was dumb.
 Her arms and eyes, uplifted, appealed to heaven. "What shall I say? How

shall I make him understand?" she murmured. "You love me, and you ask for nothing? Is it because in spirit my father has committed a crime?"—growing tall and darting a proud glance at him.
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CASTORIA
 The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of **Dr. J. C. Watson** and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.
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 Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Ferocity. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.
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 Bears the Signature of
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 The Kind You Have Always Bought
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 Cure indigestion and stomach troubles.
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