

Liver Trouble Remedy Free

Any intelligent person can be his own doctor in the ordinary case of liver trouble, for the symptoms cannot be mistaken. If the white of the eye becomes yellowish, if the skin becomes sallow, if pimples and blotches appear, if the bowels do not move, if you have sick headache, if you are bilious, you may be sure that your liver is torpid or inactive.

The quickest and surest remedy yet found for the cure of liver trouble or any of its symptoms is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the great herb laxative compound. This wonderful remedy is not only a laxative, but a tonic as well. It will start the flow of gastric fluid thereby soon enabling the liver to do its work naturally. A bottle of this great liver remedy can be bought of any druggist for 50 cents or \$1, and in many cases a single bottle has cured a chronic case.

For example, John W. Leo, 619 S. Pennsylvania Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., had a liver trouble, with pimples, blotches, constipation, etc. and it cured him. Mrs. E. Plimpton, Jackson, Ky., saw the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in a paper in the house against just such an emergency, as you can never tell when some member of the family will need a good laxative.

In order to have you or any other sufferer from the liver make a test of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin without personal expense, Dr. Caldwell will send you a free test sample if you will send your name and address. The sample will show you how pleasant it is to take, how gently it works. It will start you on the cure of your trouble and convince you that you have found a cure. That is the object of the sample, and the doctor urges you to send for it today.

If there is anything about your ailment that you do not understand, or if you want any medical advice, write to the doctor, and he will answer you fully. There is no charge for this service. The address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 500 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SEWING MACHINE

LIGHT RUNNING

NEW HOME

It runs as fast as a hummingbird. Rotary Shuttle or a Single Thread (Chain Stitch) Sewing Machine. Write to THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, Orange, Mass.

Many sewing machines are made with regard to quality, but the New Home is made to wear. Our quality never runs out.

Sold by authorized dealers only.

FOR SALE BY

White Lake.

Mrs. J. E. Pepper has returned from an extended visit at Easton.

Mrs. Olive Bahler and Miss Dorothy Jackson are home from Springfield.

Miss Blanche Voorhees returned to her home near Davisburg Sunday, after spending a few weeks with Mrs. Sarah Wyckoff.

Mrs. Mattie Ripley of Linden, visited her uncle, Robert Cuff, a part of the week.

Gilt Edge.

Mildred Simmons spent Saturday and Sunday with Alice Wagenschuetz.

O. D. Peck and daughter, Pauline, were Northville callers Monday afternoon.

Miss May Foster of Detroit, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Foster.

William Foster, who had been visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Foster, has returned to his home in Detroit.

Marguerite Gottschalk, Irene Smith, Alice Wagenschuetz and Ettoile Cook called on Mildred Simmons Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. C. J. Simmons of Pontiac, and Bessie Ley of Detroit, spent last Thursday and Friday with relatives in this vicinity. They were accompanied home by the former's niece, Kathryn Simmons.

A farm of seven-eighths acre, with good house, good barn, woodhouse, good chicken house, well and cistern, 2 miles west of Farmington on Grand River. Price, \$1,000 cash. Building newly painted and in first class shape. Apply at this office.

Northville Department.

Miss Edith Webster was an Ipsilanti visitor Sunday.

A girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Loren Felt, Sunday, July 25.

Ernest Miller and family are now nicely settled in their new house.

Mrs. Huldah Simmons is ill at the home of her son, Fred, in Novi township.

Mrs. M. O. Rathbun is ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. Robert McCully.

Miss Mary Holt and friend of Detroit, spent Sunday with Miss Ethel Scott.

Fred Fenn has been at Big Rapids this week attending K. of P. grand lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Wilber of Farmington, are guests of Miss Emeline Lapham.

Miss Genevieve Clark has gone to Omaha, Neb., for a two weeks' visit with relatives.

Northville Elks will go to Pontiac next Thursday to play a return ball game with the Elks of that place.

Miss Ella Wilcox returned home last week after a four weeks' visit with her aunt, Mrs. Mary Duulap, at Grosse Ile.

Mrs. Adelia Fitzwater and Miss Nellie Sayre of Penn Yan, N. Y., are guests of the former's niece, Mrs. E. S. Harmon.

Fred Allen and family moved to Detroit Tuesday, where he has purchased an interest in an undertaking establishment.

Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Turner entertained the King's Own Bible class on the lawn at the Methodist parsonage Monday evening.

Robert Richardson, a brother of T. G. Richar, son of this place, died at his home in Holly Sunday after a long illness of heart trouble.

Mrs. Chas. Julson of Detroit, called on friends here Thursday afternoon of last week. She was enroute to Highland to visit friends.

Mrs. E. J. Tremper and daughter, Grace, will occupy Mrs. Katherine Owenshire's house on High street, recently vacated by Chas. Blair.

The Northville Juniors and the North Farmington Elephants crossed bats on the Northville diamond last Saturday. The Elephants won by a score of 20 to 5.

Arthur Moore met with a painful accident while working at the Globe factory Monday. A board thrown with great force from a buzz saw struck him on the back of the arm, cutting a deep gash.

Rev. O. M. Thrasher, formerly pastor of the Baptist church here, has resigned the pastorate of the church at Williamston, where he has been for several years. He has received a call to Lapeer, at a big increase of salary.

Mr. and Mrs. Orr Webster, who had been located at Wild Rose, Wis., where he had charge of a fish hatchery, moved to Madison, that state, Monday. He has been appointed state inspector at an increased salary. Mr. and Mrs. Webster resided here until a few years ago and Northville people are glad of his success.

Mrs. Edward Parmenter of Detroit, aged 29 years, died at a private sanitarium in Ann Arbor on Thursday morning of last week, after an illness of about seven months. Rose Crocker was born in St. Mary's, Canada, but had spent the greater part of her life here, until six years ago when she was married to Edward Parmenter also of this place, and they went to Detroit to reside. She is survived by her husband, mother and three brothers, Isaac, Seth and Elmer Crocker, all of Detroit, and two sisters, Mrs. Violet Evans of Burte, Idaho, and Mrs. C. R. Benton of this place. The remains were brought to the home of Mrs. Benton, where the funeral was held Sunday afternoon, conducted by Rev. N. E. Musser, Interment was made in Rural Hill.

Mrs. I. N. Starkweather has been very ill this week.

James Robinson of Wayne, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Susan Gorton.

A. T. Stewart and family are spending the week at Walled Lake.

Roy Ambler and Gertrude Hogle left Detroit Thursday for Bozeman, Montana.

Mrs. J. Henry Smith and daughter, Alline, were Detroit visitors Wednesday.

The W. R. C. held their annual picnic at the home of Mrs. J. J. Marks Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Smith returned home Tuesday after a few days' stay at Grand Lodge.

Bruno Freydel and family returned home Saturday from their two weeks' stay at Walled Lake.

Bert Taft and wife have moved into the Barnhart flat, in the rooms recently vacated by Fred Allen.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Whitney of Pavilion, N. Y. spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Perrin.

Adah Pickell departed Wednesday for Spokane, Wash., where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Geo. Thurler.

Mrs. George Johnson and son, Charles, and Clyde Shonitz went to Rochester yesterday to attend the homecoming.

Mrs. John Neal, who had been spending a few days with relatives here, returned to her home in Orion Saturday.

Misses Lora and Belle Parsons of Detroit were over Sunday visitors at the home of their cousin, Andrew Parsons.

A K. Carpenter was overcome by heat while working in his gim-seng bed in the rear of this house Tuesday, and was unconscious for a time. He is again able to be around.

R. R. McKahan arrived home Friday night from Milwaukee. He was accompanied here by his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Claude McKahan, and her little daughter, Adelaide.

Mrs. Andrew Houk and granddaughter, Mrs. Ralph Willis, and Fred Fenn went to Cleveland Saturday. The latter returned home Monday. Mrs. Houk and Mrs. Willis will spend a week with friends there.

Clarenceville.

Mrs. Dan Currie is quite ill.

Mrs. B. Cook was a Farmington caller Friday.

Fremont Barker was a Detroit visitor Monday.

Miss Ethel Lambert spent Sunday at Bois Blanc.

Mrs. Oldenburg called on Mrs. B. Cook Sunday evening.

Miss Ethel Lambert called on Mrs. B. Cook Friday evening.

Stanley Currie visited his sister, Mrs. Davis, in Detroit Sunday.

Quite a number from here have been quackbarring and report fine picking.

Mr. Sterling and son of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Grace.

Mr. and Mrs. Vado of Northville, spent Sunday with Charles Teagan and wife.

Mrs. Frank Comstock and daughter, Jennie, spent Tuesday with Mrs. B. Cook.

Mrs. John Lapham and son spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dohany.

Mrs. A. G. Comstock of Detroit, spent Sunday and Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Comstock.

Miss Elizabeth Gray, who has been quite ill and under the care of Dr. Miller, is getting very nicely.

Frank McDermott and Miss Minnie Toomey called on Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McDermott Wednesday.

Do some figuring. You save 1-2 per cent by paying cash at Cook & Co's.

REVEALED BY THE TONGUE.

In Many Ways the Organ of Speech is Capable of "Giving Away" Its Owner.

From the observations made a physiognomist it appears that the tongue when quite still can be as eloquent in giving its owner away as when it is wagging sixteen to the dozen. This is a hard fact for a silent man to swallow—in silence. His only remedy is to keep his tongue out of the picture, to put his tongue out, for by this thrust out sign the doctor shall know him.

The tongue of the talker when obstructed inclines to the right side of the mouth, we are asked to believe, whereas the seldom used tongue gravitates to the left side. Orators, preachers and barristers are endowed with right sided tongues. Verbally paranoiac persons have left sided tongues.

Furthermore, "the tongue that shoots out straight without turning or wavering indicates a solid, reliable man of affairs." Tongues that curl up indicate impractical natures. A downward, drooping tongue belongs to a person born to poverty and a ready eye for the hopeless side of things.

The cruel tongue flattens and broadens when extended. The delicate speaking organ with curled up edges is the property of an imaginative and artistic being. When the tongue issues forth as if gripped in a death grip, it signifies a love of life more than ordinary.

Finally we are warned that the individual who thrusts forth his tongue to its extreme verge is a person to whom no secret is hidden, nor is he content, for he is an irresponsible chatter.

OF A TYPE THAT HAS GONE.

Oldtime English Coachman Had Ideas That Would Shock Modern Exponents of Hygiene.

"I rode to Brighton one June day with Alfred Vanderbilt on his coach," said a Minneapolitan. "It was fine."

"We chatted, Mr. Vanderbilt and I, like two old friends, and the coach, towing its horn, howled over the road with all the cables giving us the whip salute, and soon struck the white road to the sea."

"As we glided along that white road, between groves loud with bird music, through quaint old villages and over hills that gave us glorious views of the sunny, windy downs, Mr. Vanderbilt told me stories of the old coachman of the past."

"I collect, you know, coaching prints, rare old books on coaching, coaching anecdotes and so forth."

"One coaching anecdote he told me was about the way those fat red coachmen of old could endure the cold."

"On a January day of wind and sleet, he said, the coachman of the Liverpool mail made fun of a shivering passenger who shared the next seat with him."

"The coachman, red and comfortable in the storm, looked at the blue and shivering passenger with contempt. Finally he sneered and said: 'If darney as yer one o' them girts wot washes their feet, eh? Well, there's a pair of feet in these 'ere boots of mine wot ain't been washed since I was a nipper. Wash my feet! I'd as soon think o' washin' my head!'"—Exchange.

For the "Near Insane."

There has been recently incorporated in New York a neurological institute for the study and treatment of nervous and mentally disturbed patients and for the training of physicians in the diagnosis and care of this class of disorders. We doubt whether there is foundation for the general belief that these disturbances are more frequent and more destructive than in earlier generations, or in other countries, but it is certain that they are common and destructive enough to cause grave concern, and it is certain that increased attention to them by the medical profession and by public spirited philanthropists will prove a wholesome corrective to certain unscientific and erratic notions which have gained rather extraordinary currency.—From the Survey of June.

Play Piano for Bad Children.

Dr. Julia Seton Sears, the renowned metaphysician, has done considerable experimenting at her school in Ossawanna, N. Y., in correcting the faults of children without punishing them. Her advice to mothers is to play on the piano for their children when they are disobedient instead of punishing them. She says to play something the children know, as their childish emotions are not so responsive to unfamiliar airs. She is convinced of the infallibility of this cure and says it is equally effective in the case of grown-ups. Worry, anxiety, care and irritability may all be soothed by certain classes of music, according to Dr. Sears.

Adapting Proverbs.

He (dogmatically)—Straws show which way the wind blows.

She (significantly)—Well, sometimes, in a treating party, they show somebody is raising the wind.

Water Purified by Ozone.

Drinking water supplied to Nice, France, and several smaller French cities, is now purified by ozone, in addition to filtration. Nice is a city of 100,000 people.

If You Have Blood Poison

WE CAN CURE YOU ABSOLUTELY.

Let us help you. Let us do for you what we have done for thousands of others in your condition. Let us demonstrate by proofs in our office that when we say we can cure you of any ailment in our special line **QUICKER AND SAFER** than the average specialist, that the statements are borne out by indisputable facts. You should go to through the short space of time allotted to man with a yoke upon you, in the form of some private disease making you a "walking sick man." It is your duty to get all out of life there is in it, and your privilege to be a man among men.

YOUNG MEN, MIDDLE AGED MEN AND OLD MEN

If you get up in the morning feeling, as though you had no rest, languid and listless, gloomy and despondent, nervous, debilitated, run down, if your blood is impoverished from the effects of contracted blood poison, if you are lacking in manly strength and vitality and not the man you should be, come to our office and let us examine you and talk over your case. This will cost you nothing and we will advise you as honestly as man should advise another. If we can do you no good we plainly and promptly tell you so. We will convince you by proofs in our office that we are the most successful specialists in the treatment of men's diseases in this city and have the largest practice in pelvic diseases. We will handle your case on any plan, cash, payments or when cured, whichever best suits your convenience. Open an account with us same as you do with your family physician. If you cannot call at the office, write us in strict confidence.

READ WHAT MR. DEVEREAUX SAYS:—Romeo, Mich., Feb. 14, 1904.

Dr. Rhodes, care of my Detroit Mich.

Gentlemen:—When I started treatment with you on the 15th of February last I was nothing more than a living skeleton. I was troubled with Kidney Trouble and Ulcers, caused from blood poison, coming back after fifteen years and I had been doctoring with four other doctors for the last five years. The last doctor I took treatment with gave me up, he said there was "no help for me" but a friend of mine came to see me one day and urged me to go and see the Dr. Rhodes company. I was then so weak that I could hardly walk four blocks to the office and I only weighed 75 lbs. After taking two months with you, I gained 20 pounds and now I weigh 95 pounds, the most I ever weighed in my life before and I feel as good as I ever did, and am working every day. I thank you for what you have done for me as you have done just as you claimed you would. If you wish to use this letter as a testimonial, you are welcome to do so, as I wish to see every man cured that is suffering the way I was and from a disease that is counted incurable. Yours Truly,

Edw. J. Devereaux, Romeo, Mich.

Interior View Horticultural Hall, State Fair, Detroit.

Some of the Many Commodious Stock Barns on the State Fair Grounds, Detroit.

Unloading Platform, State Fair, Detroit.

Judging Cattle at the State Fair, Detroit.

ADVERTISE NOW.