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THE JOB : Is completely stocked with all NEW TYPE, thus affording facilities for turning out first-class work.
W. IRWIN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

The Chronicle Contains
Each week an epitome of the world's news, articles on the household and farm, and serials by the most popular authors.
Its Local News is Complete
and market reports accurate

THE PERFECT TEA
MONSOON TEA
THE FINEST TEA IN THE WORLD
FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.
"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision of the Tea growers, and is advertised and sold by them as a sample of the best quality of Indian and Ceylon Tea. For that reason they see that none but the very fresh leaves go into Monsoon packages.
That is why "Monsoon," the perfect Tea, can be had at the same price as inferior teas.
It is put up in sealed tins of 1/2 lb., 1 lb., and 2 lbs., and sold in three flavors at 10c., 20c., and 50c. If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 21 and 23 Front St. Toronto.

DURHAM MILLS
GRISTING AND CHOPPING DONE
on shortest notice and satisfaction guaranteed.
FLOUR, OATMEAL and FEED
THE SAWMILL
We are now prepared to do all kinds of custom work.
LUMBER, SHINGLES and LATHS
always on hand.
N., G. & J. MCKECHNIE.

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communication strictly confidential. Advice, action for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice in the
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beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, 10c. per copy. 50c. per month. 5.00 per annum. Send for PATENTS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS, etc. to
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IS BABY CUTTING TEETH?
Watch him carefully.—On the first indication of Diarrhoea give Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.
Hot water comes hard on babies, especially those cutting teeth. The little form soon wastes and fades away when diarrhoea or cholera infantum seizes upon it.
As you love your child, mother, and wish to save his life, give him Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.
There is no other remedy so safe to give to children, and none so effective.
Mrs. Chas. Smith, Shoal Lake, Man., says: "I think Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best medicine that was ever made for diarrhoea, dysentery and summer complaint. It is the best thing to give children when they are teething. I have always used it in our own family and it has never yet failed."

WHAT THINK YE OF CHRIST?

Rev. Dr. Talmage Speaks on the Uncertainties of This Life.

A despatch from Washington says: Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the following text: "This year thou shalt die."—Jeremiah xxviii. 16. Jeremiah, accustomed to saying bold things, addresses Hananiah in these words. They prove true. In sixty days Hananiah was a dead man. The text will probably prove true of some of us: "This year thou shalt die." The probability is augmented by the fact that all of us who are over thirty years of age have gone beyond the average of human life. The note is more than due. It is only by sufferance that it is not collected. We are like a debtor who is taking the "three days' grace" of the banks. Our race started with nine hundred years for a lifetime. We read of one antediluvian youth whose early death disappointed the hopes of his parents by his dying at seven hundred and seventy-seven years of age. The world then may have been ahead of what it is now, for men had so long a time in which to study, and invent, and plan. If an artist or a philosopher has forty years for work, he makes great achievements; but what must the artists and philosophers have done who had nine hundred years before them? In the nearly two thousand years before the flood, considering the longevity of the inhabitants, there may have been nearly as many people as there are now. The flood was not a freshet, that washed a few people off a plank, but a disaster that may have swept away a thousand million. If the Atlantic Ocean, by a lurch of the earth to-night, should drown this hemisphere, and the Pacific Ocean, by a sudden lurch of the earth should drown the other hemisphere, leaving about as many beings as could be got in one or two Cunard steamers, it would give you an idea of what the ancient flood was.

The character of our occupations adds to the probability. Those who are in the professions are undergoing a sapping of the brain and nerve foundations. Literary men in this country are driven with whip and spur to their utmost speed. Not one brainworker out of a hundred observes any moderation. There is something so stimulating in our climate that, if John Brown, the essayist, of Edinburgh, had lived here, he would have broken down at thirty-five instead of fifty-five, and Charles Dickens would have dropped at forty.

Rapid climatic changes threaten our lives. By reason of the violent fits of the thermometer, within two days we live both in the Arctic and the Tropic. The warm south wind finds us with our furs on. The wintry blast cuts through our thin apparel. The hoof, the wheel, the fire-arms, the assassin, await their chance to put upon us their quietus.

I announce it as an impossibility that three hundred and sixty-five days should pass and leave us as we now are. In what direction to shoot the arrow I know not, and so I shoot it at a venture. "This year thou shalt die."

In view of this I advise that you have your temporal matters adjusted. Do not leave your worldly affairs at the mercy of administrators. Have your receipts properly passed, and your letters filed, and your books balanced. If you have "trust-funds" see that they are rightly deposited and accounted for. Let no widow or orphan scratch on your tomb-stone, "This man robbed me of my inheritance." Many a man has died, leaving a competency, whose property has, through his own carelessness, afterward been divided between the administrators, the surrogate, the lawyers, and the sheriffs. I charge you before many days have gone, as far as possible, have all your worldly matters made straight, "for this year thou shalt die."

I advise also that you be busy in Christian work. How many Sabbaths in the year? Fifty-two. If the text be true of you, it does not say at what time you may go, and therefore it is unsafe to count on all of the fifty-two Sundays. As you are likely to go in the first half of the year as in the last half, I think we had better divide the fifty-two into halves, and calculate only twenty-six Sabbaths. Come Christian men, Christian women, what can you do in twenty-six Sabbaths? Divide the three hundred and sixty-five days into two parts; what can you do in one hundred and eighty-two days? What, by the way of saving your family, the Church, and the world? You will not, through all the ages of eternity in heaven, get over the dishonour and the outrage of going into glory, and having helped none up to the same place. It will be found that many a Sabbath-school teacher has taken into heaven her whole class; that Daniel Baker, the evangelist, took hundreds into heaven; that Doddridge

took in many thousands; that Paul took in a hundred million. How many will you take in? If you get into heaven, and find none there that you sent, and that there are none to come through your instrumentality, I beg of you to crawl under some seat in the back corner, and never come out, lest the redeemed get their eyes on you, and some one cry out, "That is the man who never lifted hand or voice for the redemption of his fellows: Look at him, all heaven!" Better be busy. Better pick the gunlock, and bite the cartridge, and be sure the caps are good. Better put the plough in deep. Better say what you have to say quickly. Better cry the alarm. Better fall on your knees. Better lay hold with both hands. What you now leave undone for Christ will for ever be undone. "This year thou shalt die."

In view of the probabilities mentioned, I advise all the men and women not ready for eternity to get ready. If the text be true, you have no time to talk about non-essentials, asking why God let sin come into the world; or whether the book of Jonah is inspired; or who Melchisedec was; or what about the eternal decrees. If you are as near there is no time for anything but the question, "How shall I escape wrath and win heaven?" The drowning man, when a plank is thrown him, stops not to ask what saw-mill made it, or whether it is oak or cedar, or who threw it. The moment it is thrown, he clutches it. If this year you are to die, there is no time for anything, but immediately laying hold on God.

It is high time to get out of your sins. You say, "I have committed no great transgressions." But are you not aware that your life has been sinful? The snow comes down on the Alps flake by flake, and it is so light that you may hold it on the tip of your finger without feeling any weight; but the flakes gather; they compact, until some day a traveller's foot starts the slide and it goes down in villages. So the sins of your youth, and the sins of your manhood, and the sins of your womanhood, may have seemed only slight inaccuracies or trifling divergences from the right—so slight that they are hardly worth mentioning, but they have been piling up and piling up, packing together, and packing together, until they make a mountain of sin, and one more step of your foot in the wrong direction, may slide down upon you an avalanche of ruin and condemnation.

Let me announce that Christ, the Lord, stands ready to save any man who wants to be saved. He waited for you all last year, and all the year before, and all your life. He has waited for you with blood on his brow, and tears in his eyes, and two outstretched, mangled hands of love.

I wish you might know what a job Jesus undertook when he carried your case to Calvary. They crowded him to the wall. They struck him. They spit on him. They kicked him. They buffed him. They scoffed at him. They scourged him. They murdered him. Blood! blood! As he stoops down to lift you up, the crimson drops upon you from his brow, from his side, from his hands. Do you not feel the warm current on your face? Ooh! dying sinner, for thee the hunger, the thirst, the thornings, the suffocation, the darkness, the groan, the sweat, the struggle, the death!

Decide, on this first Sabbath of the year, whether or not you will have Jesus. He will not stand for ever begging for your love. With some here His plea ends right speedily. "This year thou shalt die."

I am coming to the close of my sermon. I sought for a text appropriate for the occasion. I thought of taking one in Job: "My days flew as a weaver's shuttle," of a text in the Psalm: "So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom;" of the prayer of the vine-dresser: "Lord, let it alone this year also," but pressed upon my attention, first of all, and last of all, and above all, were the words, "This year thou shalt die."

If the text means some of you, my hearers, I do not want you to be caught unprepared. I would like to have you, either through money you have laid up, or a "life insurance," be able to leave the world feeling that your family need not become paupers. I would like to have your soul fitted for eternity, so that if, any morning, or noon, or evening, or night of these three hundred and sixty-five days, death should look in and ask, "Are you ready?" you might, with an

outburst of Christian triumph, answer, "Ay, ay! all ready."
I know not what our last words may be. Lord Chesterfield prided himself on his politeness, and said, in his last dying moment, "Give Dayrolas a chair." Dr. Adam, a dying schoolmaster, said, "It grows dark. The boys may dismiss." Lord Terdenen supposing himself on the bench of a court room, said, in his last moment, "Gentlemen of the jury, you will now consider your verdict." A dying play-actor said, "Drop the curtain. The faros is played out." I would rather have, for my dying words, those of one greater than Chesterfield, or Dr. Adam, or Lord Terdenen: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth I have laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me."
As a proclamation of joy to some, and as a matter of alarm to others, I leave in your ears these five short words of one syllable each, "This Year Thou Shalt Die!"

DEER PARKS.

England Has the Greatest Number of Any Country in the World.
England has the greatest number of deer parks of any country of the world, there being 324 parks well stocked with deer in the different counties, while red deer are found in thirty-one. There are but few deer parks in Scotland and Ireland, but the number will probably increase, especially in Scotland. Some of these English parks are of great extent, though they have gradually decreased in size during the past 200 years. In the reign of Charles I. Windsor park covered an area of 100,000 acres, whereas it consists now of only 2,650 acres, with Windsor forest adjacent, making an additional 1,450 acres. Lord Bogot's park in Staffordshire embraces about 1,000 acres; near Tunbridge Wells, 2,500 acres is extent, and is one of the oldest deer parks in England. The Prince of Wales has a fine but not very large deer park at Sandringham, and Lord Derby has one over which roams a herd of 300 fallow and eighty red deer. The Duke of Portland's park at Welbeck abbey comprises 2,233 acres, including many venerable oaks, one of which is known to be 700 years old. It is fifty feet in circumference. An article in the London Mail, from which the above facts are taken, gives this description of some of the fine old English parks and their charm of scenery:
"Blenheim park, which is twelve miles round, has an acreage of 2,700. His grace of Marlborough, it is said, is about increasing his herd of deer, which at present comprises 770 fallow and sixty-four red deer. A curious feature in Blenheim park is an arrangement of the oak and cedar trees, which are grouped in separate bodies so as to indicate the position of the Dutch and English troops at the battle of Blenheim. The largest park in England is Grimsthorpe, the property of Lord Aveland, in Lincolnshire. It is no less than sixteen and three-quarter miles in circumference. The red deer have been bred here for centuries, although the herd is not so numerous as that which roams over the wilds of Tatton park, the seat of Lord Egerton, which comprises 2,500 acres of Cheshire land. The deer here are of extraordinary beauty and number 800 fallow and forty red. The finest deer in Kent are to be found in Eastwell park, 2,508 acres, the seat of the Earl of Winchelsea. This charming place was for some years rented by the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, when he resided in England."
"One of the grandest parks in England is Chatsworth, the Duke of Devonshire's seat in Derbyshire. Every variety of scenery is to be found in this domain. It is a pretty sight in the evening to see the deer quenching their thirst in the Derwent, which runs through the grounds. Lork Kimberley has restored the deer to his Norfolk park, which were removed during the present century by his predecessors. He is said to have declared that a park is not a park without deer."

CHINESE PROVERBS.

An indication of the Chinese character can be inferred from the nature of their proverbs. A few of them are as follows: "If the blind lead the blind they will both go to the pit." "An old man marrying a young wife is like a withered willow sprouting." "A wife should excel in four things, virtue, speech, deportment and needlework." "Every day cannot be a Feast of Lanterns." "Would you look at the character of a Prince, look at his Minister, or the disposition of a man, observe his companion, or that of a father, mark his son." "The higher a rat creeps up a cow's horn the narrower he finds it." "Let us get drunk to-day while we have wine; the sorrows of to-morrow may be borne by to-morrow."

Agricultural

POULTRY ON THE FARM.

The bulk of the poultry output comes to the farm where it receives the least attention, and consequently yields the smallest profit. With cheap lands, cheap feed and cheap labor, it is possible to realize the very largest returns here. There is no stock on the farm that brings in as large profits in proportion to the amount of money invested as poultry, with all its mismanagement, and nothing will respond to good care and systematic treatment so liberally.
If a large flock is to be kept do not house too many in one place. Do not make buildings too expensive. Have them warm, light, well ventilated and free from dampness. Allow about five feet of floor space to each bird. Have perches low down and movable, so the droppings can be removed easily. Let perches be flat, say about three inches broad. In feeding fowls provide a variety. Feed twice a day when fowls have the range of the farm. Give soft food of some kind mornings, and grain evenings. Let soft feed be warm and not sloppy. Feed it in troughs. Scatter grain in litter of some kind, on the floor, so fowls will have to work for it. Some meal and bone should form a part of the ration two or three times a week. Almost any of the vegetables used on the farmer's table will be relished by the fowls and will be found conducive to their health and to the production of eggs.
A constant supply of clean, pure water should be furnished; also furnish them with plenty of lime and gravel. Plaster supplies both. Regular attention should be given the hen during the process of incubation. It is best to have a regular brooding house for sitters; Put sulphur in all the nests to destroy vermin. After the chicks are out of the shell let them remain in the nest as long as they are quiet. Let the first few feeds be hard-boiled eggs. Then feed curds, bread and milk. Meat that is fresh is always relished and should be provided. Never let a chick get chilled; keep them free from lice and you will never have any trouble in raising them. The three principal diseases which the poultry-keeper has to contend with are gaps in the young chicks, and roup and cholera in adult flocks. A great many remedies have been suggested for these disorders, but an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. If filth, dampness and vermin are avoided, and fowls well cared for, the flock will not suffer much from disease. When disease first makes its appearance completely disinfect the premises, then use the remedies commonly given for each.

MOTTLES IN BUTTER.

A study of the cause of mottles in butter made by Charles F. Doane does not indicate any new causes which have not been previously recognized by scientific and experienced dairymen and butter makers, but seems to make more certain the fact that the uneven distribution of salt is the chief cause. Serious doubt is thrown upon the general belief that cold wash water is especially responsible for the effect. To test the effect of uneven salting, the butter from each of 20 churnings was divided into two lots after washing and one lot was salted and worked one minute, while the other lot was not salted. None of the unsalted butter was mottled, while that salted and under-worked was all more or less mottled. Simply testing the light and deep-colored portions showed a great difference in the distribution of salt.
As to the part played by cold wash water, it was shown that more working was required, and when given there were no mottles. The reason why butter washed with very cold water is likely to be mottled was attributed to the fact that, being much harder, it is more difficult to handle and consequently in the same time does not get the same amount of working as softer butter would. When worked as long as four minutes and washed with water at 50 degrees, none of the butter was mottled, although three minutes of working was not enough. The difference in time required to work hard and soft butter is greater in the combined churn than in the table work. When sufficiently worked to insure an even distribution of salt, the best grain was obtained with butter wash-

MAKING OPEN DITCHES.

On stiff clay land open ditches are a necessity. No matter how thoroughly underdrained, during a heavy or protracted rain the close texture of the soil prevents the water being absorbed as fast as it falls. Even on sandy or gravelly land there is an occasional downpour too fast for the land to drink it up. This necessitates some provision for taking care of this surplus water, and it can be successfully done only through the medium of open ditches. In meadow land, where the water flows only a portion of the year, the ditch should be made shallow and broad, say about 1 ft. deep and gradually sloping to the banks on each side 6 ft. away. A ditch of this kind will so dry over in one year and is not so deep but that a mower can be run across it at every point, also loaded wagons. Deep ditches that now cut up pasture and meadow land can be made shallow and broad by flowing in from each side and seeding down with some tenacious grass. If they are crooked you can do much to strengthen them by making a channel across the bends. If in places the incline is so steep as liable to wash, fill in during a dry time to the proper depth with loose soil and pave with stiff sods. It takes a little work, but pays well.

CHINESE EXECUTION.

Eight Prisoners Put to Death in the Presence of a Foreigner in China.
The following is the story of a Chinese execution, as told by Sir Robert Hart, an eye-witness: "Eight prisoners were to be beheaded. The Mandarin, who was the executioner, sat in an open booth, and as the eight men marched by him each was marked on the forehead. Seven of the prisoners were to suffer for robbing and murdering an old man. The eighth was a Mandarin who had been degraded for an offense which he declared he never committed. Once he had been a great man in China, even as Li Hung Chang. He had been a prisoner for many years, when suddenly his execution was ordered by the Viceroy of Quang-Tung.
"The seven first men were executed neatly and well, but when the executioner came to the degraded Mandarin he struggled and declined to put forth his neck, wildly vociferating that he was innocent and had been unjustly accused and condemned. The executioner caught his pig tail and dragged his head forward from the body, with the result that the head was severed only after many blows had been struck. The head and body were terribly mutilated. When the head finally fell the mouth opened and closed, as if still trying to articulate the words, 'Injustice, injustice.'
"The body remained kneeling, and the arms worked frantically in protest for some time, till knocked over. The spectators then ran with bread and other soft foodstuffs, which they dipped into the blood and ate, the superstition being that this man had died a hero, and that the blood of a brave man would give courage to those tasting it.
"Among the favorite palace deaths is stoning. The victim is stretched out on his back, arms and legs extended, and a man sits on each of the limbs. The executioner appears with a huge stone. If the victim has the money to pay for a speedy death his head is crushed at once. Otherwise the executioner may torture him at will, administering blows wherever he pleases, until the victim dies of pain and loss of blood."

EVERYONE IS PLURAL.

Singular Discovery Now Made by Advanced Scientists.
"It is rather a creepy piece of news to hear from the scientists that one's body is not, as most of us think, a single animal, but is actually made up of something like ten millions of millions of animals all welded together and helping each other to live.
In other words, our bodies are composed of myriads of little masses of protoplasm, called cells, each having a distinct and independent life of its own. These cells are really very similar to the tiny little animalcules that one finds in ponds and in every pool of stagnant water. If you get one of them under a microscope you will see that it is a little mass of jelly which is continually sending out feelers for food, and if it meets with a particle of anything it engulfs it.
But in the human body the masses of jelly are each surrounded by a dense envelope, so that they have no power to put out feelers. They are of different shapes in the muscles, lungs, liver, intestines, brain, and elsewhere, and each does a certain part of the body's work—that is to say, there is division of labor.
The blood brings them all food, and, curiously, the blood contains a number of the animalcules you find in ponds, which forage for themselves.
Every one of these cells is a living animal. But the fat and bone of the body contain none of them; for these are really lifeless substances. On the other hand, the muscles, nerves, heart, lungs, skin, and every living part consists entirely of them.

DO YOU FEEL TIRED IN THE MORNING?

Does Sleep not bring Refreshment?
Do you feel wretched, mean and miserable in the mornings—a tired as when you went to bed? It is a serious condition—too serious to neglect, and unless you have the heart and nervous system strengthened and the blood enriched by



Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, collapse is almost certain to ensue. Mr. Fred. H. Graham, we heard, young man of Barrie, Ont., says: "I have had a great deal of trouble with my heart for four years. I was easily agitated and my excitement caused my heart to throb violently. I had dizziness and shortness of breath, and often across in the mornings feeling as tired as when I went to bed. I was terribly nervous. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done wonders for me. They have restored my heart to regular healthy action, giving me back sound restful sleep, and making my nervous system strong and vigorous."
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box or 3 for \$1.25 at all druggists or by mail. The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

EDGE PROPERTY FOR SALE IN THE TOWN OF DURHAM.

County of Grey, including a valuable Water Power, Brick dwelling, and many eligible building lots, will be sold in one or more lots. Also lot No. 50, Con. 2, W. G. R. Township of Benning, 100 acres, adjoining Town plot Durham.
Mortgages taken for part purchase money Oct. 2nd Apply to JAMES EDGE Edge Hill P.O.

"I Can Eat What I Like."

Many people suffer terribly with pain in the stomach after every mouthful they eat.
Dyspepsia and indigestion keep them in constant misery.
After trying the hundred and one new-fangled remedies without much benefit, why not use the old reliable Burdock Blood Bitters and obtain a perfect and permanent cure?
Here is a case in point:
"I was troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia for three or four years, and tried almost every doctor round here and different dyspepsia remedies, but got little relief. "I then started using Burdock Blood Bitters, and when I had finished the second bottle I was almost well, but continued taking it until I had completed the third bottle, when I was cured. Before taking B.B.B. I could scarcely eat anything without having a pain in my stomach. Now I eat whatever I like without causing me the least discomfort." — Mrs. THOMAS CLARK, Brussels, Ont.

NERVOUS, WEAK, DISEASED MEN.

NO CURE—NO PAY
THE NEW METHOD TREATMENT, original with Drs. K. & K., will positively cure and recover any form of Blood or Sexual disease. It is the result of 20 years' experience in the treatment of these diseases.
WE CURE IMPOTENCY
This terrible Blood Poison, the terror of mankind, yields readily to our NEW TREATMENT. Beware of Quackery. Pains in the joints, sore throat, hair or eyebrows falling out, pimples, blotches, stomach derangement, sore eyes, headaches, etc., you have the secondary stage of this Blood Poison. We solicit the most obstinate cases, and challenge the world for a case we accept for treatment and cannot cure. By our treatment the glands heal, the hair grows again, pains disappear, the skin becomes healthy, and marriage is possible and safe.
CURES GUARANTEED
Thousands of young and middle-aged men have their vigor and vitality sapped by early abuse, later excesses, mental worry, etc. No matter the cause, our New Method Treatment is the refuge.
WE CURE IMPOTENCY
And restore all parts to a normal condition. Ambition, life and energy are renewed, and one feels himself a man among men. Every case is treated individually—no cure—all—hence our successful success. No matter what ails you, consult us confidentially. We can furnish bank bonds to guarantee to accomplish what we claim.

250,000 CURED
We treat and cure: EMISSIONS, VARIATION, PHILLIP'S, SECRET, STRONG, IMPOTENCY, SECRET, BRUISES, NATURAL DISCHARGE, IS, KIDNEY, and BLADDER DISEASE. CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call, write for TREATMENT.
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