"TO THINE OWN SELF BE TRUE.

By the one soul's law learn to live,
And I' men thwart thee take to heed,
And if men flatter thee have no ear,
Shun them by song and do thy deed,
Hope them by hope and pray thy prayer,
And claim no crown they will not give,
Nor bays they grude thee for thy hair.

Keep then thy soul sworn steadfast oath,
And be thy heart be true thy heart,
What thy soul teaches learn to know,
And pay no fine appointed part,
And thou shalt reap as thou shall sow,
Nor help a mer hindered in his growth,
To thy fellow creature thou shalt grow.

Fix on the future's goal thy face,
And let thy feet be lured to stray
Neither, but be swift to run,
And now here tarry by the way,
Until at last the ends we see,
And thou may'st look back from thy place
And see thy long day's journey done.

—Palestine Beatty in Spectator.

A MEXICAN ROMANCE.

It was in the month of March, in the year 1847, and the fleet of the United States, with the army under Scott, lay on board in the bay before the city of Vera Cruz. All the morning the guns of the fleet had poured the fire shot upon the castle of San Juan de Ellion, which commanded the city, and on the beach where the Mexican army had gathered to oppose the landing of the troops, and Finally the heavy fire drove the Mexicans from the beach, and they retired to the castle and the city.

The boats of the ships were lowered away and arranged themselves in a long line, parallel with the beach. Soldiers, sailors and marines filled the boat, and in the bows, all along the line, there stood a sailor, with one foot on the gunwale, who held a flag furled around the staff in his hand. The sound was heard but the splashing of the waves against the boats, and all eyes were turned toward the flag ship as the signal lay on their oars, awaiting the signal to advance. A little ball of bunting shot up to the masthead of the flag ship, and then unrolling itself, spread out into the watched for signal, "Give way." The oars fell into the water from end to end of the long line, as if moved by one gigantic impulse, and a race for the shore was begun. Finally one of the boats grated on the sand, the sailor in the bows leaped on the beach, and an old hurrahs unfurled the American flag on the hostile shores of Mexico.

Among the officers in the boat which first touched the shore that day was a young lieutenant of infantry named Edward Ives.

In person the young lieutenant was of medium height, and of slight but firm build, with light hair and blue eyes. His face was browned by exposure to the weather, and his expression was one of courage and decision of character. He was recently graduated from West Point, and as yet love, except that of kindred, was to him but a name. In fact, though only 21, Ives was known by his fellows as the regular old bachelor, he having announced to each of them in the "strictest confidence" that he considered all men worth hard shell's insane.

"Mr. Ives," said the young lieutenant's captain soon after the landing had been effected, "I have noticed what a scout mode in the direction of that house over yonder. Take half a dozen men and go see what there is in it, and report to me." The house which Edward Ives approached with his scouting party was situated in a grove of palms and giant ferns, somewhat over a mile from the shore. At the main entrance of the house stood a wagon, in which some Indian servants were loading the household effects of the owner, a Mexican, of middle age, who superintending the operation, and gesticulating violently with his cane, as he urged the Indians to greater efforts. Near by stood a young girl of 19, of surpassing beauty. On her olive cheek there was a warm tint, and her dark eyes were hid beneath long, dark lashes. She wore a Spanish mantilla over her head and shoulders, and altogether formed a most charming picture.

The approach of Lieut. Ives and his men had been so cautious that he was close to the house before the young girl was perceived. One of the Indians saw him first, and calling sight of the blue uniform, uttered an exclamation and fled precipitately, followed by all his companions. The Mexican gentleman who had been superintending the loading of the wagon turned his head and, seeing that there was no escape and no chance of successful resistance, stood proudly waiting for the lieutenant to speak. His daughter grasped her father's arm, and a pallor overspread her face.

"Fear nothing, senor," said Lieut. Ives, in Spanish. "I have only come to see if there are any soldiers concealed hereabouts."

"Fear!" returned the Mexican. "We do not fear northern invaders and robbers. We hate and dispise them."

Before the lieutenant had time to reply, a soldier ran up and exclaimed:

"A party of Mexican cavalry are right on us, sir!"

The words were scarcely out of his mouth when, with clanking sabres and jingling spur, 30 horsemen dashed through the trees.

The Americans made a desperate resistance, during which four of the Mexicans were killed, but were soon overpowered. The young lieutenant fought bravely, using his sword, until a sabre cut in his sword-arm forced him to desist.

From the wild and picturesque dress of his captors Lieut. Ives saw that they were a party of Mexican guerillas—bold and cruel men, out of whose hands few escaped alive.

The night was now falling, and the Mexicans hurried their prisoners into the house. The lamps were lighted in a large apartment, from which most of the furniture had been removed, and the leader of the band, a fierce-looking man of gigantic stature, with a scowl, showed clearly the Indian blood that was in his veins, seated himself in a chair, and, lighting a cigarette, ordered the prisoners to be brought before him. The Americans who, with their arms bound behind them, had been huddled in one corner of the room, were led by the captain of the guerillas, who was spoken of by his subordinates as "El Tigere."

"Am, Senor Americano," said El Tigere, addressing Lieut. Ives, "so you thought to take Don Francisco and his daughter prisoners, did you? I am not mistaken you are one of the cabaleros who leaped so gallantly from the first boat of the invaders that landed to-day. I saw your men were fighting behind a hammock near the shore at the time, and I covered you three times with my carbine. I am glad now that I did not kill you then I have you now where I can shoot you at my leisure."

"Nay," interposed Don Francisco, who was standing near, "these are prisoners of war, captain, and must be treated as such."

"Do not cross the path of the tiger in his lair," replied the captain with a dark scrowl. "Those are my prisoners, and shall be dealt with as I see fit."

Lieut. Ives knew that his failure to return from his scout would at this time begin to excite apprehensions, and a strong party would be sent out in search of him. So great was his chagrin at having been surprised by the Mexicans, however, that he really cared little whether he was rescued or not.

During the conversation between Don Francisco Monteverre and El Tigere, the don's daughter, Delores, had stood close beside her father. She had been addressed at first, but her ire was aroused by the manner in which the guerrilla chief had replied to her father, and she stood up as proudly and defiantly as the don himself.

Lieut. Ives had died a handkerchief tightly around his arm after he had been wounded. The wound was now causing him intense pain, and was beginning to feel faint from loss of blood.

"I fear neither tigers or bassnitti," said Don Francisco, bitterly, in reply to El Tigere's las: remark. "I insist that these men shall be treated as prisoners of war."

"There is just one ransom that will purchase them, Senor Don," replied the chief, "and that is the hand of your daughter Dolores."

"Never!" exclaimed Don Francisco. "I would rather see her married to the young officer, mortally hurt, than the whole race of the Americanos, than to you."

Lieut. Ives, who was becoming more and more impressed with the Donna Dolores, thought to himself that the don's alternative would not be such a bad idea after all.

"Well! we have no time to parley now," said El Tigere. "The Americanos will be down on us before we know it. I will take my prisoners with me to a place of safety, and in the morning they shall die."

At that moment the report of a musket, it was heard outside the house, and El Tigere and his followers rushed to the doors and windows in alarm. A party of American soldiers was coming up to the house, and the report of the musket shot had been fired by one of the Mexican pickets to give warning of their approach. The house was in a grove of palms, which were tethered near the house, but before they could mount the Americans were upon them, and a fierce hand-to-hand conflict ensued. The prisoners, being left unguarded ran out of the house, and the things which bound their hands being cut by some friendly knife, had come to their rescue, they too joined in the fray.

The moon had now risen and looked down through the palm trees, the giantic ferns on the scene of tumult below. The don and his daughter stood in the doorway looking helplessly on. To them it mattered little which side won, for one party was that of the invaders whom they hated, and the other that of the banditti which they feared. Donna Dolores, however, secretly hoped that, whichever way the conflict was decided, the handsome young lieutenant who had seized a sword in his left and was fighting as best he could) would come out of the affray in safety. In less time than it takes to tell it all, the Mexicans had taken to their heels and got out to flight, and Don Francisco found himself face to face with Capt. Kirkland, who had succeeded in rescuing party. The captain was for taking the don prisoner, charging him with having been in league with the guerillas, and having helped to effect the capture of Lieut. Ives and his men. The lieutenant, however warmly interceded for the don, and said he had found between El Tigere and his prisoners a short time before. On hearing this the captain bowed low to the don and thanked him for the courtesy shown for what he had done, speaking all the time in English, however, of which Don Francisco understood never a word. Dolores, who had been educated in England, and spoke English perfectly, translated the purport of the captain's words to her father, who, in return, made a grateful look upon Lieut. Ives gave her hand to him. The hand was quickly withdrawn and the don frowned, but the Donna Dolores smiled and blushed. Thus they parted

Days and weeks passed. At length Vera Cruz fell, and the army began its grand march for the capital. The great battles which marked his passage of the Cordilleras are matters of history. Finally they came to Mexico, and the causeways which furnished a passage for the glittering cavaliers of Cortez, Spaniards and Moors stormed the gates of the City of Montezuma. Lieut. Ives was much of glory in all the battles which led up to the final victory, and in that last engagement he had received a wound which placed him in the hospital. The hospital in which he lay was within the city, and every day the good Sisters of Charity, who had taken care alike on friend and foe, came about, comforting the sick and giving to each what he needed. One day, a day there came to the hospital with one of the sisters a novice, whose white veil showed that she had not yet taken those solemn vows which separate her from the world. The sister came and stood by the bedside of the wounded lieutenant, and spoke to him.

The young man raised his eyes and recognized in the novice Dolores Monteverre. The recognition was mutual and Dolores visited the bedside of the lieutenant every day after that; he would have no one else minister to him. And why should she not? Her father had died, and left her alone in the world, and she was a novice in the sisterhood of Mercy, and was doing the work of a sister of charity and spend her life in attending the sick? Her father had joined the army, been killed in battle, and left his only orphan row. The result was that when, after a month, Lieut. Ives was well enough to return to the United States, Dolores, reconsidered her determination to take the a convent, went with him as his bride, and Edward Ives was no longer "the bachelor" of his regiment.

Power of the Waves.

N. Y. Sun.

Perhaps the influence of the tides on the waves is nowhere more clearly shown than on the coast of Southern Chile. In the long narrow bays that indent the coasts the tides have a very rapid current. No boat can live there in a gale that is running contrary to the tide. There is a theory that these tides are the cause of a very striking peculiarity of the waves in a storm. It has been noticed that after a series of moderately high waves have passed a ship she will encounter three in succession which are conspicuously larger. The effect may be a longer or shorter period of comparatively moderate waves, followed by three huge monsters. Some sailors believe that tides or current tripping up the waves bring them together until they unite in those enormous swells that crest. In support of this is cited a case at Peterhead harbor, on the Scotch coast. Over 30 years ago there was a great crowd of people down upon the beach one day, watching the swells come in from the severest storm on record at the time. Some of the waves in the deep water three tremendous waves rolled in, and breaking on the beach carried up 515 feet of a great bulwark founded 9½ feet above high water of the spring tides. One piece of the wall weighing 13 tons was carried 50 feet. Two hours exactly after the first three more waves came in of a similar character, but they did less damage. This was the first instance on record in which the formation of the big seas was connected with the time of the tide, but similar observations have been frequent since then.

The movement of that wall reminds me of two more wonderful instances of the power of the waves than I have mentioned. The first is on record that the waves of the German ocean once broke in two a solid column of freestone that was 36 feet in diameter, 19 feet in diameter at the base. The shaft was standing in place at the time. The diameter at the place of fracture was 11 feet. But the top of the Eddystone lighthouse should speak for itself the immense powers of nature subject to so accidental.

PREVENTION AND RESTRICTION OF CHOLERA.

Document Issued by the Michigan State Board of Health July, 1884.

To the Officers and Members of Local Boards of Health in Michigan:—GENTLEMEN:—The increase of cholera in certain part parts of Europe, the probability that it may be brought to this large cities of this country, and spread from them, or that by some traveler, immigrant, or merchandise, it may be brought to almost any town in this state even before it appears on the seaboard" make timely the publication of what seem to be the means of preventing and restricting the disease.

In 1873 something like it occurred. Three distinct outbreaks of cholera in widely remote parts of the United States were traced to the landing of personal effects of immigrants who had come to New York city on uninfected vessels, setting no suspicion that they carried the infection of cholera. Within thirty-six hours after they unpacked their effects, the first cases of the disease occurred. One was at Carthage, Ohio, Grow River, Minnesota, and Ludlow, Vermont. The first case was by brought into Wisconsin by German immigrants who came from Bremen to New York, Baltimore May 15, reaching Black creek, Wis., May 19, and taken sick May 21, 1884. Small-pox has also been introduced into Shiawassee county, in a similar manner, by immigrants who came from Bremen to New York and was recently brought to LeRoy Michigan by immigrants who left Bremen in steerage May 22, landed at New York June 4, reached LeRoy June 7, and was taken sick June 8, 1884.

PROPER DIRECTION OF REPORTS.

Asiatic cholera is not to be feared by anything ordinarily in this state or country, therefore efforts for its prevention or restriction should be directed exclusively against its introduction and the introduction of that invisible cause of the disease which is produced in and spread from sick people, and in case the disease shall reach your locality, to the restriction and destruction of that cause with the greatest possible facility and completeness. Even now, by a cleaning up of filthy places, most common nuisances can be put in better condition to prevent and destroy the infection of cholera should it be introduced. But when cholera appears something must be done besides cleaning up.

WHO WILL KEEP IT OUT OF YOUR CITY, HOW?

By reason of the idle of immigration, this country is especially liable to the introduction of cholera, and is not prepared by reason of its exceedingly imperfect supply of health. The National Board of Health, the National Government supplies little or no protection to the public health by means of any system of inoculation, inspection, quarantine, etc., and the Public National Board of Health might be enabled to supply, and inasmuch as all quarantine powers in this state are vested in the local boards of health, it is to these local boards of health to be prompt to act and to continue to set in action, for fear lest a cholera case should have gained between El Tigere and his prisoners a short time before. On hearing this the captain bowed low to the don and thanked him for the courtesy shown for what he had done, speaking all the time in English, however, of which Don Francisco understood never a word. Dolores, who had been educated in England, and spoke English perfectly, translated the purport of the captain's words to her father, who, in return, made a grateful look upon Lieut. Ives gave her hand to him. The hand was quickly withdrawn and the don frowned, but the Donna Dolores smiled and blushed. Thus they parted

Days and weeks passed. At length Vera Cruz fell, and the army began its grand march for the capital. The great battles which marked his passage of the Cordilleras are matters of history. Finally they came to Mexico, and the causeways which furnished a passage for the glittering cavaliers of Cortez, Spaniards and Moors stormed the gates of the City of Montezuma. Lieut. Ives was much of glory in all the battles which led up to the final victory, and in that last engagement he had received a wound which placed him in the hospital. The hospital in which he lay was within the city, and every day the good Sisters of Charity, who had taken care alike on friend and foe, came about, comforting the sick and giving to each what he needed. One day, a day there came to the hospital with one of the sisters a novice, whose white veil showed that she had not yet taken those solemn vows which separate her from the world. The sister came and stood by the bedside of the wounded lieutenant, and spoke to him.

The young man raised his eyes and recognized in the novice Dolores Monteverre. The recognition was mutual and Dolores visited the bedside of the lieutenant every day after that; he would have no one else minister to him. And why should she not? Her father had died, and left her alone in the world, and she was a novice in the sisterhood of Mercy, and was doing the work of a sister of charity and spend her life in attending the sick? Her father had joined the army, been killed in battle, and left his only orphan row. The result was that when, after a month, Lieut. Ives was well enough to return to the United States, Dolores, reconsidered her determination to take the a convent, went with him as his bride, and Edward Ives was no longer "the bachelor" of his regiment.

Power of the Waves.

N. Y. Sun.

Perhaps the influence of the tides on the waves is nowhere more clearly shown than on the coast of Southern Chile. In the long narrow bays that indent the coasts the tides have a very rapid current. No boat can live there in a gale that is running contrary to the tide. There is a theory that these tides are the cause of a very striking peculiarity of the waves in a storm. It has been noticed that after a series of moderately high waves have passed a ship she will encounter three in succession which are conspicuously larger. The effect may be a longer or shorter period of comparatively moderate waves, followed by three huge monsters. Some sailors believe that tides or current tripping up the waves bring them together until they unite in those enormous swells that crest. In support of this is cited a case at Peterhead harbor, on the Scotch coast. Over 30 years ago there was a great crowd of people down upon the beach one day, watching the swells come in from the severest storm on record at the time. Some of the waves in the deep water three tremendous waves rolled in, and breaking on the beach carried up 515 feet of a great bulwark founded 9½ feet above high water of the spring tides. One piece of the wall weighing 13 tons was carried 50 feet. Two hours exactly after the first three more waves came in of a similar character, but they did less damage. This was the first instance on record in which the formation of the big seas was connected with the time of the tide, but similar observations have been frequent since then.

The movement of that wall reminds me of two more wonderful instances of the power of the waves than I have mentioned. The first is on record that the waves of the German ocean once broke in two a solid column of freestone that was 36 feet in diameter, 19 feet in diameter at the base. The shaft was standing in place at the time. The diameter at the place of fracture was 11 feet. But the top of the Eddystone lighthouse should speak for itself the immense powers of nature subject to so accidental.

THE DEAD ASTRONOMER.

Biographical Sketch of Edward Israel of the Greely Expedition.

There can no be doubt, says the Kalamazoo Telegraph, but that this worthy, brave and noble hearted son of Kalamazoo was a victim of the ill-fated Greely expedition, and that, like, that of many others of the bravest and best, has been sacrificed in the always ill-fated attempt to solve the Arctic problem.

Edward Israel was born in Kalamazoo, July 1, 1859. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Israel. His life was passed here till he went to Ann Arbor to enter the university in 1878. His father died when he was quite young. But, with his brothers and sisters, he was left to the care of one of the best of mothers, one who saw her duty and found her greatest pleasure in devoting herself to the care of her children and to their highest physical and mental development. Edward received from his mother, education, and he was well prepared that when he entered the public schools his progress was rapid and sure. He was always at the head of his classes. Before he entered the university at Ann Arbor, one of the most promising studies who have graduated from our schools. He became a favorite at Ann Arbor, and early developed unusual ability in mathematics, so that Prof. Olney regarded him as one of the ablest of his classes. When the Greely expedition was about to be organized he was recommended as worthy a position on the commander's staff, and was selected as astronomer of the expedition. He left Ann Arbor, and graduated for the term had not ended; yet when he left he was granted a diploma by the college authorities.

In April, 1881, having accepted the appointment, he came home to prepare himself, and to take leave of his mother, sisters and brothers, his kindred and friends. His mother was sorely grieved by his desire to go and very reluctantly yielded to his own and his friends' solicitations. He prepared scientiously and most dutifully left the decision to her after expressing his wishes that she would give her consent. The opportunity was given him and his friends a most excellent one to perfect, by practical experience, his fitness for the most advantageous use of the studies he had pursued in the university. The appointment was a most flattering one to a person devoted as he was to his profession.

Mr. Israel left here on April 28, 1881, for Washington, to report to Lieut. Greely, remained there till June 9, thence sailed to St. Johns, N. F., and left that place July 4, for Lady Franklin bay. Before he went to Washington he talked to his brother Joseph, telling him all his plans and the good he expected to derive from the undertaking. He spoke of the difficulties and privations of the undertaking, but, he said he was entirely willing to undergo them for the pecuniary benefits which would accrue to him. He always spoke of the most hopeful terms of the outcome. The trip out was a pleasant one, Mr. Israel writing home a full account of it, and of the sights of Arctic Land scenery, and how he enjoyed the duty assigned him.

Edward was a fine specimen of young manhood, an athlete in physical development and capable of more than ordinary privations and of fulfilling all the duties of a soldier. He was such a hardy and hozardous voyage and enduring the climate and privations of the Arctic regions. In this to estimate the ordeal that all this involved, of deprivation of food did not enter.

The news had caused profound grief here where Mr. Israel was so much esteemed. The deepest sympathy of our people is felt for Mrs. Israel and the brothers and sisters of the deceased. Mementos of the dead man such as his journal, etc., are preserved, and the able, faithful and valuable work of Edward will be properly prepared and in time will be given to the world.

Magnetic Girls.

Boston Globe.

The Georgia girl who in a New York theater is turning umbrellas inside out, forcing strong men to their knees, pushing them about the room with but a few inches of rain, and throwing them from chairs as fast as they seat themselves, is spoken of as "the wonder." This girl is not the first an extraordinary phenomenon, a novelty, a strange being. But is she?

When we compare her accomplishments with those of other women, she is not so very remarkable after all. Not a day passes that one may not see in public places, in the streets, little women removing big men from their seats—in the street cars. These women do not even touch the seats as the Georgia girl "does" the chairs. Their magnetism is so great—if they are young and pretty—that they need only to enter a car or a ferry boat to find a place. The men are hurrying to their feet as if the seats were made of sheet iron and a fire had suddenly taken place in them. It is to be noticed, however, that as women grow old and homely the magnetism diminishes in force, and the best, it can do is to lift men from their seats, very slowly and hesitatingly from his seat.

It is claimed for another Georgia girl that she can easily raise a person weighing 250 pounds. But it happens not as often as it used to, that some women in no way extraordinary for size and physical attractions, will raise a half dozen or fifteen children with apparently the greatest ease, some of whom before she gets through raising them, are bigger and stronger than she is.

Women at church fairs and festivals for the poor have surpassed the Georgia girl in raising seats. With one or two or three flowers wrapped with tin-foil or two oysters in a dish and a slice of cake they have raised out of silly old millionaires and wealthy dudes hundreds of times the amount that they would have given voluntarily to the same charity.

The magnetic influence of woman there is the first of her race, mother Eve. She never performed any remarkable feats with an umbrella, but that Cain of hers was a strong man. She was strong enough to raise the "old boy," made Adam eat fruit out of season when he knew it was not and ever since has kept thousands of millions of men hard at work, toiling and sweating and swearing against their will and in great distress.

There was Esther, another Bible woman, who lifted Haman fifty feet high and made he lad made a gallows for special benefit of her Uncle Mordecai. And the Witch of Endor, who raised the prophet Samuel from the other world when Saul wanted to ask him about the best way of conducting the campaign.

There was Joan of Arc who raised 50,000 men to drive the English out of France. The Georgia girl only pushes a man or two about a stage no bigger than a tea chest. Joan, by her influence, thousands of Englishmen all over her country.

In these days, men do not very often go down on their knees to women—except in plays and stories—but time has been when very small women have, which my dear reader, brought very big men prostrate before them and kept them in that position for some time. The historian Gibbon went on his knees to the lady afterwards known as Madame de Staël, and on account of his corpulency couldn't get up again until a servant came and helped him. So that even in this respect the Georgia wonder is not so original after all.

Then there was the famous Helen of Troy, who drew a whole Grecian fleet and army several hundred miles from home, and Cleopatra, who was so "magnetic" that she drew after her Marc Antony with their men and ships from Rome to Alexandria.

Then, too, there are any quantity of magnetic girls whose feats are so common that they never get their names in the papers. The Georgia girl, who is exhibiting her power in a New York theater, whirls men around the stage until their heads swim and their hair and whiskers stand out straight, and they are glad to keep them going more than a minute or two. The ordinary magnetic girl of commerce will throw men around half the night without showing any signs of fatigue, and then send them off into another room for beef tea, quail, ice cream and all the luxuries of the season. At other times they will make them hold the sofa down until "the old man" at the top of the stairs asks if breakfast is nearly ready, and shall he come down and "sit down hard" on these same men, for staying out one-half as late as they used to when they were first converted their magnetic influence over them.

If, therefore, the Georgian wonder expects to keep up this excitement long enough to pay the most do something more than Louisiana of women have done and still do, without provoking any unusual attention.

Along the Dikes in Holland.

Harper's Magazine for August.

Skirting along the dikes we had a opportunity of seeing some of the incoming and bathing with the sea, to keep it at anything like a safe distance. The dikes about the island are perhaps the finest, most substantial and well kept all the country. The dike workers are a distinct class, a guild, in fact palons of the kingdom, and they have their unions and privileges. It is not the first comer who may be a regular dike-worker, even if he should wish to be. We saw great piles of willow twigs, which is dangerous point with pick and shovel, over on the lookout for weak spots in the great embankment, reinforcing it with stone, concrete, and strengthening even point with strong groins running into the sea.

It was almost pathetic to note with what solicitude every blade of the hundred-and-one grasses was coaxed to grow. Every little tuft was watched and tended as if it was some precious thing. The top of the dike formed a level, hard road, stretching away for miles. The sides were covered with grass and innocent as it gently lapped the edges of the mighty barriers that it seemed an effort to fancy it an enemy capable of mischief. The breezes were simply delicious and fresh, coming over the wide North sea. Instead of being called to the dikes by their work called them from one point to another, sometimes the wind had blown the sand of ages into little hillocks, and sometimes the sea had crept up to the dikes in spots, and it was hard work to keep and strengthen the dikes. On these billowy hillocks the grass was luxuriant, and the wild flowers, lights, and stunted pines were set wherever the tempest would spare them to grow. All was kept in the highest order, and carefully protected. The very children knew enough to let it alone.

We stopped at Zoutland and climbed to the top of the dike to look at the sandy dyke, the sea would have reached its level when it played about the fall of the weather-cocks on the grey old church tower. All was so quiet, so peaceful, so lonely, day and night, calm and storm. No wonder that the set, anxious look one sees on every face, that seems to have left the face of a baby, should be the only characteristic expression one remarks among the people here.

When the watchers of the dikes see danger the alarm bells ring and every soul either flies to the dikes for safety or to the church to pray for safety from the threatened breach. All was calm enough at that moment, the tide was low, and the little village seemed to be asleep in its level. The cottage window lights were twinkling in the gloom, as the evening was just coming on. The church door was open for evening service, and the warm glow of sunset just touched the top of its tower. Through the tall lancet windows one could see a flash of warm sunlight within. All sounds and sights were of peace and calm, and yet there somehow came upon the imagination the feeling of a sudden picture: the clanging alarm bell, the hurrying to and fro, the wild fight for safety from the mad, hungry sea. We felt that we were oppressed by the prevailing seriousness of the place.

"No Physic, Sir, in Sight"

A good story comes from abroad' boarding-house "Society." The chief was monotonous and constipating, and the learned Principal decided to introduce some cases of sickness for the physic to apply to, and await the happy results. One bright lad, the smartest in school, discovered the opportunity, and, instead of pushing back his plate, shouted to the pedagogue, "No physic, sir, in mine. Mother says I must use nothin' but Dr. Pierce's 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets,' and they are doin' their duty like a charm!' They are antibilious, and purely vegetable

Senator Hampton has a book printed in 1427, about twenty years after the discovery of the act of printing, by the celebrated Gutenberg, of Mentz, Germany. It is a sort of digest of the Bible and is printed in Latin in very black type. The title has been lost. The initial letters are illuminated, and the text is an illuminated capital, done by hand.

It's no secret nostrum. We speak of Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed, composed of best French Brandy, Smartweed, Cayenne, Capsicum, and Camphor Water. It cures cholera morbus, colic or cramps in the stomach, diarrhœa, dysentery, and all bowel complaints, also all fevers and inflammatory attacks.

The talk of annexing Canada is again revived, and it is not improbable that a new "Boston" tea party will be staged, if it may be expected.—Peoria Transcript.

"Hello!" we heard one man say to another, the other day. "I didn't know you at first, why, you look ten years younger than you did when I saw you last." "Well, I feel twenty years younger," was the reply. "You know I used to be under the weather all the time and gave up expecting to be any better. I doctored with a hard consumption. I was terribly weak, had night-sweats, cough, no appetite, and I had given up all hope of recovery. Golden Medical Discovery' advertised, and thought it would do no harm if it did no good. It has worked like a charm. I am a new man because I am a well one."

Jones has been in the habit of taking physic in the spring for 20 years. He says he does not know as it does him any good, but he thinks it shows his physical endurance.

I was afflicted with kidney disease, and suffered intensely. I was induced to try HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY, and before I had used two bottles I was entirely cured. Richmond Henshaw, Providence, R. I.

Holyoke, Mass., is expected soon to become not only the greatest paper manufacturing, but the greatest paper exporting city in the world.

PARROTS! -:- PARROTS!
YOUNG TALKING PARROTS.
Shipped safely to any part of the state. Wholesale and retail. Birds, Gold Fish, Cage Birds, etc., at lowest prices. Orders receive our personal attention.
EXCELSIOR BIRD STORE,
232 WOODWARD AVE., DETROIT, MICH.

FLOUR MILL
FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
A BARGAIN
This mill, situated on the River Raisin, in Wayne county, is large, well built, with new machinery, has good water power, no other mill within 12 miles, is doing a good business. Five acres of land go with it. Reason for selling, I will be sold or exchanged at two-thirds cash, the balance to be paid with interest, or be paid for out of its earnings. Good reason for selling. For particulars address,
HERBERT M. SNOW,
Real Estate Agent, 120 Griswold st.
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Recent Legal Decisions.
Battle Creek Republican.
A written agreement made by a married man, that a certain debt not for purchase money should be a lien upon his homestead, is void unless signed by the wife.
A person necessarily in attendance as a witness in a legal proceeding is entitled to that than in which he resides, is exempt from the service of process upon him in a suit against him.
A notary public, to serve a justice's summons in his own favor, and such service confers no jurisdiction.
A person has the right to defend his own property, or that of another person left in his charge, against the encroachments of a mere trespasser, and he may use force to do so, if it is necessary for that purpose. A man is not obliged to abandon his farm, his homestead, or his wife to a trespasser or intruder unless he voluntarily chooses to do so. He is also justified in using deadly weapons in self-defense when he has a reasonable apprehension that he is in danger from the attack of his adversary. If any forcible attempt is made with felonious intention against a person or property, the person resisting is not obliged to retreat, but may persue his adversary if necessary until he finds himself out of danger.

Consumption is not only pleasant but healthy when Piso's Cure for Consumption is used. Druggists sell it, 25 cts.

When rain collends no one, it ought to rass out of the mouth as naturally as the air we breathe.

Rapidly, but surely, all diseases originating in impoverished blood, as ulcers, glandular swellings, and tumors, are cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

To despise our own species is the price we must too often pay for a knowledge of it.

Ayer's Pills, prepared from vegetable ingredients, are in a high degree agreeable and efficacious as a cathartic.

All the whitting in the world can never set a razor's edge on that which has no steel in it.

Mr. Wm. Cubbit, Hector, New York City, via Central depot, says Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stops at the Grand Union Hotel, Opposite Depot. "Six hundred elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars. Elegant Parlors, Music Halls, Dining Rooms, Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the choicest wines, ales and delicate refreshments at moderate prices. Family rooms to let for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than any other first class hotel in the city."

He who indulges sensual appetite is like a person who runs against the wind with a torch in his hand.

Relief from Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, and all Liver Complaints, cured by "Sherman's Lithia." Sold by all Druggists.

STINGING pain on, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary complaints, cured by "Sherman's Lithia." Sold by all Druggists.

DYSPEPSIA to all who are suffering from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Sick Headache, and Liver Complaint, we will send a sample bottle FREE OF CHARGE, of Dr. Sherman's Lithia Water, which has never yet failed to relieve the most severe cases. Send self-addressed envelope to Sherman & Co., 1 Wall st., N. Y.

NERVOUS Weakness, Dyspepsia, Sexual Debility cured by Wells's Health Renewer.

PURE COCOA-Leaves make from selected inner leaves, and are free from the Cocaine and other injurious properties of the outer leaves, which have some taste, and all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other kinds in market.

CHAPPED HANDS, FACE, Pimples and rough skin, cured by "Sherman's Lithia." Sold by all druggists, HAGGARTY & WELLS, New York.

HEADACHE, fever, chills, aches, pain, aches, cleared out by "Sherman's Lithia." Sold by all druggists.

ROCKFORD WATCHES
Are recognized to EXACTING SERVICE
U.S. STANDARD. JONES OF BINGHAMTON
5 TON WAGON SCALES.
Iron Lever, Steel Bearings, Brass Beam, Capacity 5,000 lbs.
$60 and 20 lbs. to ton; catalogue free. Mention this paper. Address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Box 3, Binghamton, N. Y.

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.
MUSIC, Vocal and Instrumental and Sight Singing, Elocution, Languages, Fine Art, Literature, Physical Culture, Gymnastics, Military Tactics, HOME. Recent accommodations for 500 last year. Fall Term begins Thursday, September 11. Catalogue free. Address E. TOURJEE, Director, FRANKLIN SQUARE, BOSTON, MASS.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

BUSINESS COLLEGE, Detroit, Mich., is the place to learn Business, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Arithmetic, grammar, business and commercial law. Thousands of graduates. Catalogue free.

HINDOO ELIXIR TREATES FREE. SEALED 2 CENTS. DISPENSARY CO., Denver 428 Lawrence st., Denver, Colorado. Cures Nervous Debility, Impotency, Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood, etc. Sent, sealed, for 2 cents, postage. Address as above. Mention this paper.

$65 A MONTH and Board for 3 live young men or women in each county to introduce the LIVES OF BLAINE & LOGAN. Address, P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

SOLDIERS of heirs send stamp for certificates showing who is entitled to Pensions. Address G. H. WOOD, Pension Atty., Washington, D. C.

Carbolisalve is the favorite Household Remedy for Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Chilblains, Felons, Bites of Insects, and Skin diseases. Ask your druggist for it. Price 25 cts. Manufactured by Carbolisalve Medicine Co., Detroit, Mich.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY AND TYPE WRITING. Positions guaranteed. Address Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

AGENTS make $75 to $75 per week. Send postal card for particulars. Address Wm. Gray & Co., Detroit, Mich.

PATENTS! Thos. P. Simpson, Washington, Send for Circular. Advice Free. No Attorney Fee until obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide.

OPIUM Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

W.N.U.D-2-33

PARSONS PURGATIVE PILLS
Positively cure SICK HEADACHE, Biliousness, Sick and Nervous Headaches, Malaria, Blood Poison, and Skin Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints there Pills have no equal. Sugar coated, Tasteless, Mild, Sure. Ask your druggist for them. Price 25 cts. per box. Dr. J. Parsons Purgative Pills, Jersey City, N. J.

RIPE OLD AGE.
Civiale Remedial Agency.
166 FULTON ST., N. Y.

MEN GROW OLD TOO FAST.
Young men, blighted or living robbed, vigorous and self-reliance are weak, nervous and debilitated. Men in the very prime of life find themselves prematurely unnerved and impotent. Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt and Suspensory THIS and any man prematurely weakened can safely himself of this fact or irregularity. Address

CIVIALE SOLUBLE CRAYONS.
Painless, Inexpensive, Harmless, Prompt and Permanent. VARICOCELE as promptly cured. Simplest and supplied 1 class

A Great Problem.
—Take all the Kidney and Liver Medicines
—Take all the Blood purifiers,
—Take all the Rheumatic remedies,
—Take all the Dyspepsia and indigestion cures,
—Take all the Ague, Fever, and Bilious specifics,
—Take all the Great health restorers,
—In short, take all the best qualities of all these, and the best
—Qualities of all the best medicines in the world, and you will find that
—Hop Bitters have the best curative qualities and powers of all —concentrated
—In them, and that they will cure when all else fails, and are absolutely —combined
—Fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

Hardened Liver.
Five years ago I broke down with kidney and liver complaint, and dyspepsia. Since then I have been unable to be about at all. My liver became hard like wood; my limbs were puffed up and I had dropsy.
All the best physicians agreed that nothing could save me, and I resolved to try Hop Bitters; I have used seven bottles; the hardness has all gone from my liver, the swelling from my limbs, and it has worked a miracle in my case; I well and sound. I have been now in my grave. J. W. MONRY, Buffalo, Co. Erie, N. Y.

Poverty and Suffering.
"I was dragged down with debt, poverty and suffering for years, caused by a sick family and large bills for doctoring.
"I was completely discouraged, until one year ago, by advice of my pastor, I commenced using Hop Bitters, and in one month we were all well, and have kept from debt ever since, and I want to say to all poor men, you can keep your families well a year with Hop Bitters for less than one doctor's bill. Yours etc., I know it."—A WORKINGMAN.
"Hop Bitters" is my motto, I tell a dozen of great Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

PAPILLON
"A Druggist's Testimony."
To the Druggists:
I have for consumption—is not only pleasant to take but it does the work.
When truth collends no one, it ought to rass out of the mouth as naturally as the air we breathe.
Rapidly, but surely, all diseases originating in impoverished blood, as ulcers, glandular swellings, and tumors, are cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
To despise our own species is the price we must too often pay for a knowledge of it.
Ayer's Pills, prepared from vegetable ingredients, are in a high degree agreeable and efficacious as a cathartic.
All the whitting in the world can never set a razor's edge on that which has no steel in it.
Mr. Wm. Cubbit, Hector, New York City, via Central depot, says Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stops at the Grand Union Hotel, Opposite Depot. "Six hundred elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars. Elegant Parlors, Music Halls, Dining Rooms, Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the choicest wines, ales and delicate refreshments at moderate prices. Family rooms to let for less money at the Gr