GOLDEN OPINIONS.

BOYDELL BROS.' READY MIXED

PAINT

Read what the users of this celebrated article have to say about it. Not Strangers but your own Acquaintances. Read and Consider.

BIRMINGHAM, Mich., March 30, 1889.

Whitehead & Mitchell—

Dear Sirs:—As the season for repairing and painting is at hand and as we very well know people will want to know what is the best, the cheapest and most durable paint to use in reply to all such questions allow me to say that Boydell Bros.' Ready Mixed Paint is by far the best paint now used or sold as a ready mixed paint. I have used many kinds of ready mixed paints but Boydell Bros.' gives the best satisfaction both for inside and outside I bought at one time 120 gallons and have bought and used several gallons besides. It seems to have a good substantial body, holds its color well and is lasting. I have used other brands of mixed paint but none would come up to the standard of Boydell Bros.' I have no interest whatever personally in this paint, but simply want my friends and neighbors to get the best value for their money, for I have learned that this is no small item in the way of repairs, hence, I say if you are going to paint your buildings this year, give Boydell Bros.' Ready Mixed Paint a trial and you will use no other.

M. K. TABER.

BIRMINGHAM, Mich., April 3, 1889.

Boydell Bros., Detroit:—I have used your Ready Mixed Paints for the last five years as a painter and can honestly say that I think it superior to any other manufactured and better even than the best lead and oil for durability. I have never yet finished a job for a customer but what he was perfectly satisfied with the paint. It will never check nor peel but always keeps its color and is wonderfully good body.

ELMER J. MONROE,
House Painter and Decorator.

BIRMINGHAM, Mich., April 2, 1889.

Whitehead & Mitchell—

Dear Sirs:—We have used hundreds of gallons of Boydell Bros.' Ready Mixed Paint and it is all right. It is as good as the makers claim it to be Its staying qualities are as good as any paint that we have ever used.

WES FAINT, Of Faint & Staley.
House Painters and Decorators.

TROY, Mich., April 1, 1889.

Whitehead & Mitchell—

Dear Sirs:—I used something over 50 gallons of Boydell Bros.' Paint about one year ago. My son also used about 35 gallons, and can say that it gave us ENTIRE satisfaction. I would recommend Boydell's Paint in preference to any other, for hardness of finish and durability.

SILAS B. WATTLES.

BIRMINGHAM, Mich., March 30, 1889.

Boydell Bros.—

Gents:—I have used in painting over 25 gallons of your Mixed Paint with perfect satisfaction as to its wearing qualities, its economy and its great brilliancy. The house having been painted over two years looks as well as when first painted, the surface being hard and glossy, and I would recommend Boydell Bros.' Ready Mixed Paint to all those who desire a good, desirable and lasting paint.

EUGENE BROOKS.

TROY, Mich., April 2, 1889.

Messrs. Whitehead & Mitchell—

Dear Sirs:—Yours of the 30th received and in reply would say I can't tell how well it will last but I am very much pleased with the paint. I used about 20 gallons of white and about the same of red and I never saw any white paint that had such a gloss. Yes, I would certainly use it if I could get it, in preference to all others. I am pleased with the paint.

Yours truly,
F. G. PEARSALL.

BIRMINGHAM, Mich., March 30, 1889.

Messrs. Whitehead & Mitchell—

Dear Sirs:—Having used one year ago Boydell Bros.' Ready Mixed Paint for painting my house, will say it looks to-day as if newly painted and takes less paint than any other I have ever used and I would use it again in preference to any I have ever used should I want to paint again.

Respectfully yours,
JOHN BALDWIN.

SOUTHFIELD, Mich., April 4, 1889.

Whitehead & Mitchell, Birmingham, Mich.—

Thirteen years ago I repaired and painted my residence and in the fall of 1888 I was persuaded to paint it again. The question then arose what kind of paint was the best for me to use. After investigation I decided on Boydell's using 13 gallons of outside white. It improved the appearance so much that I concluded to paint the roof also and for that purpose I selected the No 43 using 23 gallons and it has given the best of satisfaction. And to anyone wishing to paint their buildings I say use the best and I believe that to be Boydell's.

Yours to command,
J. N HETH.

SOUTHFIELD, MICH., April 6, 1889.

Whitehead & Mitchell.

I have used Boydell Bros.' Ready Mixed Paint (60 gallons) with so much satisfaction that I intend using more of it this spring. I can heartily recommend it to any one contemplating the use of paint.

J. W. CRAWFORD.

BIRMINGHAM, Mich., March 30, 1889.

Boydell Bros., Detroit, Mich.

Gents—We, the undersigned purchasers and users of Boydell Bros.' Ready Mixed Paint, have no hesitation in pronouncing it in our opinion as good as the best Mixed Paint sold, and far superior to many brands of Mixed Paint now on the market. In our experience it excels the best lead and oil and for beauty, glossy surface, economy, lasting qualities, and all desirabilities that one expects to find in a satisfactory article, we cheerfully recommend your Ready Mixed Paint.

Mrs N M Corey, 15 gallons,	Albert Todd, 25 gallons,
Pinder Worth, 50 gallons,	Cooper Pickering, 50 gallons,
A Whitehead, 20 gallons,	B A Thorne, 11 gallons,
Mrs C Utter, 20 gallons,	James A McKinney, 50 gallons,
Nancy McKinney, 9 gallons,	Joseph Mead, 5 gallons.
G H Mitchell, 21 gallons,	

We keep Boydell Bros.' Paint, any shade and in any quantity, from 1 qt. to 1 bbl. See us for information.

Yours resp't'y,
WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL.

FURNITURE

Delivered a distance of 25 miles, by rail or team, free of charge.

TOMPKINS & WILLIAMS

are home from Chicago, Grand Rapids and the east with the largest stock of

FURNITURE

Ever brought into the city of Pontiac. We are ready to meet any honorable competition, and will meet it in the county or state, Detroit not excepted.

We buy for cash and sell for cash.

NOTE SOME OF OUR PRICES.

Six Cane Seat Chairs for	$3 50
Maple Beds for	2 00
Carpet Lounges for	4 50
Coil Springs for	1 50
Woven Wire Springs for	2 00
A Fine Chamber Suit for	16 00

All other goods in proportion.

CARPETS.

Over two hundred patterns, all of the latest spring styles, now ready for the spring trade. Over 7,000 yards sold last year. Look all around, then come see us.

LACE AND CHENILLE CURTAINS.

The largest and best selections in the city, and our prices are way down. Come and see them before you buy.

WINDOW SHADES.

Fifty different patterns in Felt and Holland, Plain and Decorated, and a full line of Spring Rollers. No one can sell for less than what ours are offered.

Smyrna and Japanese Rugs.

A Fine and Elegant Selection in all sizes. Door Rugs, Cocoa, Cane and Straw Mattings.

OILCLOTHS.

By the Yard or Pattern, in all Sizes.

CURTAIN POLES.

Brass and wood trimmed Poles, double windows and doors.

WOODENWARE.

Wash Tubs and Boards, Butter Bowls, Butter Ladles, Butter Stamps, Clothes Baskets, and all goods in this line.

Looking Glasses, all sizes.

Feather Pillows, all qualities.

Chairs and Tables to rent for parties.

Look all around, then come and see us, and you will be satisfied that this is the place to buy. Our stores are lighted by electric light, and you can see goods by night as well as by day. We are always glad to show goods whether you buy or not.

Tompkins and Williams,

Pontiac, Mich.

ONLY A WHILE.

PEARL RIVERS.

Only a little while to work,
And a long, long time to rest:
Then drive the cloud from the aching brow,
The sigh from the troubled breast.

Only a while to watch and pray,
And then a long, long time to praise;
Our God, the Father, knoweth best—
Then question not His ways.

Only a very little while,
As short as the going down
Of the setting sun, to meekly bear
The cross and the thorny crown.

Only a little while to sow,
And a long, long time to reap;
Let's sow in faith with an open hand,
And tares from the good seed keep.

Only a little while to lose,
And a long, long time to find
The jewels death has robbed us of—
The friends we will leave behind.

Only a while to trim our lamps,
Ere the bridegroom passeth by;
Then fill them well with the oil of life,
Let the flame rise pure and high.

Only a little while—what matters it
If our life be short or long!
If we only sing a few faint notes
Or the whole of the changing song!

Only a while our barks must drift
To'ard the misty Isle of Tears,
Where the pirate, Time, has buried deep
Lost hopes from the bygone years.

Only a while these barks are borne
On the swell of sorrow's waves,
By the stranded joys of other days,
By a shore of grassy graves.

Only a while they'll struggle on,
'Mid the darkness and the strife;
Then God will drop their anchor deep
In the quiet sea of—Life.

—New Orleans Picayune.

LINK BY LINK.

A THRILLLING STORY OF THE FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR.

BY MAURICE LEGRAND.

CHAPTER V.

THE WRATH OF LOVE.

To be wroth with those we love
Doth work like madness in the brain.
—Coleridge.

SHE sat in the old tiled kitchen, her hands crossed listlessly on her lap, her face pale, her eyes heavy. The table was prepared for the evening meal, and flowers decorated the snowy cloth and gave color and fragrance to the simple homely arrangements.

His eyes took in the whole quiet pretty scene—the clean blue and white tiled floor, the glitter of the brass pots and pans, the dusky walnut-wood presses, the old oak chairs and trestles, and above all, the quiet little figure leaning so listlessly back in her seat, with the spotless headgear and blue kirtle of the picturesque Norman dress.

He stayed an instant on the threshold. As his step paused and his shadow fell she started from her listless attitude. She went to meet him swiftly, her eyes shining welcome, her lips smiling, her face upraised for the kiss that never failed to greet her. But she met a look that drove the blood back to her heart with a deadly sickening fear. She cowered back, her arms fell to her side, her slight frame trembled, her bright girlish beauty changed into a shamed and shrinking semblance of the guilt he sought and the fear he dreaded. He looked at her in silence for a moment.

"Is this thing true?"

The words were few and stern, but they pierced to her heart with a terror she could not conceal. Her head drooped on her breast, she stretched out her hands to him in piteous appeal.

"Pierre, what have you heard? What do you mean?"

A sharp caustic laugh left his lips.

"You can ask that—your own words condemn you."

She looked at him with wide appealing eyes; her lips quivered like the lips of a grieved child.

"Indeed, indeed, you wrong me," she cried. "I have done nothing very faulty; I——"

The attemp at extenuation fired his whole soul with fury.

"Answer me," he cried, seizing her in his arms and gazing down at the pale, frightened, quivering face, with eyes whose passion and wrath struck fresh terror to her heart. "Answer me—you whom I loved, and deemed fairest, purest, truest among women—whom do you seek when you steal from my sight at dead of night, like a thing of guilt and shame? Who is it you love so well that you risk reputation, honor, peace, for his sake? Oh, Heaven, that I should have to ask it! Oh, love! Oh, wife! say it is false; look in my face as you looked but a few short hours ago, and I will curse myself that my lips have wronged you by even the utterance of a doubt."

The wild impetuous words poured out their prayer unchecked, unstayed; but with all the agony she suffered, with all the yearning for his trust—his faith—that thrilled her to her heart's core, she could not yield to his prayer or answer the entreaty.

"Who has told you this?"

The pale lips, the shrinking form, were not those of innocence. A tempest of fury shook him once more.

"Is this all you say?" he cried in his torture. "Are you then what that woman called you—beautiful, seductive, tempting—a traitress to honor and to womanhood?"

"I am none of these," she flashed out scornfully, stung by reproach so great, by calumny so vile.

"None! Then why not refute the charge? Why not answer what I ask? A word—but one word—is all I need. Have you stolen out at night and sailed down the river to meet some man—some lover, as I heard? Yes, or no? Nay, do not shrink; I will have the truth now if I track your paramour to his hidden lair and force it from him with my knife at his throat."

A change passed over her face and stole all its warmth and bloom till it looked like the grayness of death. He saw it and his voice rang out imploringly: "Oh, my love, I frighten you; forgive me, you know I love you. You know the upraised voice of all the world would never make me believe ill of you. Why do you torture me so? A word, one little word, is all I need; a word you can utter so easily."

"Heaven help me, I cannot."

The faint imploring cry broke from her white lips involuntarily. She hid her face in her hands and burst into a passion of wild agonized weeping. He who loved her so, who would have cast the very shadow of grief or suffering from her path could he have willed it, looked down on her now with the mute despair of a broken heart, with the tearless agony of a shaken faith.

"You cannot. Are you then guilty?"

"Of deceiving you—yes. Of aught else I am innocent."

His laughter rang out fierce and wild on the stillness.

"Of deceiving me! Oh, no! That is no sin, no wrong! Your lover has taught you to reason well."

"I have no lover," she moaned. "It is a lie."

"Whom do you go to meet then, like a thing of infamy, as they have called you?"

She was silent, while the glow of the fire-flames flickered over her white changed face, and showed him the pathetic misery of her imploring eyes.

"You will not say. Well, then, I believe the worst. The woman who withholds a secret from her husband would count it a small thing to dishonor his name, his love, his rights. Your looks, your words, condemn you. You have had my love; you have smiled in my eyes; you have talked of a lifetime spent in the joy that has made this past week a very paradise; and now you have deceived and betrayed me!"

"If you think that," she cried, with the sudden anger and indignation of her outraged womanhood, "your love is little worth. If you can listen to the tongues of slander and believe such vileness as you have imputed, you are less worthy of my love than I of yours."

The fiery indignant words touched him with remorse.

"What secret is it then, you withhold from me?" he pleaded. "Oh, think, is not my love wide enough to forgive, my trust deep enough to shelter you from all consequences? Is it some youthful folly, some girlish imprudence that has woven this mystery and secrecy about you? Only tell me, Ninette; you do not know what I suffer!"

The agony of his voice, the passion in his eyes, touched her more deeply than any reproach. She threw herself at his feet, the great salt tears blinding her gaze as it sought his face, and sought in vain for the love and trust of old.

"I don't know," she moaned, "for I suffer, too."

"Then tell me; trust me."

"I cannot."

Once more these fatal words; once more that terrible despair which defied all entreaty, and admitted of but one interpretation. He laid his hand upon her shoulder with the grasp of a desperate man.

"To kill you were a crime; but heaven knows it were a crime justified by the madness and the shame that is my portion henceforward."

The fire of jealousy scorched his heart as with a hot iron. The ferocity of an undisciplined race, stern of creed and rigid of honor, stirred and woke beneath this bitter provocation. The light of certainty showed him but one belief, to that he clung, though its agony maddened him. Before that cry of inability, before that silence of shame, his doubt grew surer, his faith fell as a tree whose roots the ax has severed.

"Go to him you shield," he cried wilyly; "go and laugh together over the poor fool that once loved you; once, ay, once, but long ago! The woman that I loved is dead!"

Then he release her, and without another look upon her face he went out from the house, ere his strength should fail him, ere his hands should be stained with the blood of the fair foul creature he had brought to his hearth and home in the fondness of a passionate joy, in the trust of a great love.

She lay where he had left her, in the glow of the wavering firelight. Tearless sobs shook her, a great dread numbed and froze the blood in her veins. The intense agony of those first few moments would have made unconsciousness a blessed relief, but it never came. Each sound, each sight—the ticking of the clock, the stir of a leaf, or the rustle of a branch against the open casement—all came to her with clear and painful distinctness. The coolness of the midsummer air deepened the gray hues of twilight, then at last she rose and dragged her weary frame to that accustomed seat by the fire, and shivered in the warm, golden glow as if the coldness of winter reigned around.

"He must let me tell," she moaned. "My oath cannot outlast such wrong and misery as this. But how to reach him now? Oh heavens, if I should be watched, tracked, discovered!"

She sat there motionless, her brain racked with the effort at invention of schemes and plans, each in its turn cast aside as futile. The serving girl came and cleared away the untasted meal, and spoke wonderingly to her, and asked if she needed aught, but she only shook her head and answered nothing.

To all external sounds and cares she remained blind and deaf. The reaction that follows upon intense excitement was with her, and she lay in the dull, heavy stupor of a misery so intense that it numbed her senses to all sentient life, and left her but the memory of suffering.

The delicious coolness of the air as it swept over her aching brow brought the first sense of relief she had yet felt. A cluster of rose foliage smote her as the wind stirred it; the quivering luminance of the moon and stars lit up the whole quiet grounds; the far-off murmur of the flowing water broke in monotonous music against the motionless wheels of the mill.

As her gaze swept over the vast stretch of silent country, she heard a step on the path, a shadow fell across the silver lake which the moonbeams had made on the dewy sward.

"Are you looking for your husband, Mistress Leroux?" said a harsh voice in her ear. "You will never see him more—he has enlisted as a soldier, and marched with the troops yonder, an hour ago!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

Mother.

Lord Macaulay pays the following beautiful tribute to his mother:—

"Children, look in those eyes; listen to that dear voice; notice the feeling of just a single touch that is bestowed on you by that hand! Make much of it while yet you have that most precious of all God's gifts, a loving mother. Read the unfathomable love of those eyes, the kind anxiety of that touch and look, however slight your pain. In after life you may have friends, but never will you have again the inexpressible love and gentle way shed upon you that none but a mother bestows. Often do I sigh in the struggles with the hard, uncaring world, for the sweet, deep security I felt when of an evening, nestling in her bosom, I listened to some quiet tale suitable to my age, read in her untiring voice. Never can I forget her sweet glances cast upon me when I appeared asleep, never her kiss of peace at night. Years have passed away since we laid her by my father in the old churchyard, yet still her voice whispers from the grave and her eyes watch over me as I visit spots long since hallowed to the memory of my mother."

Irish in Holy Writ.

"I've found an Irish name in the bible," said Higgins to Wiggins the other day.

"In the bible?"

"Yes, in the Apocrypha, at least."

"What is it?" asked Wiggins.

"Mac Cabes," was the reply.—New Haven Palladium.

His Life for His Friend's.

In the year 1874, Joseph Raymound and Robert Whitely were engaged by Mr. Herbert Caddington, a well-to-do farmer of central Illinois, to sink a twenty-foot well. They had got the well finished and were coming out of it for the last time. Joseph Raymond being the first and Whitely closely following, when the ladder gave way in the center.

Raymond, who was almost to the top, seized a four by four joist that was stretched across the top of the well, and Whitely caught hold of Raymond's knees. They hung in this position from six o'clock until half past eight shouting and calling for help until they were hoarse. But no help came. They had given up all hope of being rescued, and had come to the conclusion that they would soon have to drop. Raymond's hold was slipping, and his knees were pinned close together by Whitely's arms. Every time they spoke or made the slightest movement it would give motion to their bodies, and this made it still harder to keep a hold.

At length when it seemed they could hold on no longer, Whitely addressed Raymond;

"Joe," he said, "do you think you could get on top if I'd let go?"

"Yes, Bob," said Raymond, "I think I could."

"Well," said Whitely, "here goes then. Good-bye, Joe, and may God bless you." And with that he dropped to the ground, his head struck a sharp rock and he was instantly killed. Raymond reached the top, and when last heard of was in Erie, Pa.

On the State University.

The success of co-education finds new demonstration in the fact that among the score of articles upon the Michigan university, written in competion by the students of that college for the Cosmopolitan magazine, the prize was taken by a young lady. This article appears as the leading paper in the June number of the Cosmopolitan, by Miss Edith S. Sheffield, of the senior class, and its excellent quality is a high compliment to the institution, as well as to the writer. Among the abundant illustrations for the article, the frontispiece, representing a senior reception at Ann Arbor, was drawn by Arthur Jule Goodman from special models, most of the figures being portraits of well-known people. In the ladies of the picture the artist has given several types of western beauty, and his careful drawing of their toilets is taken from actual dresses, designed by such artists as Morin, Bloissier, and Rodrigues of Paris, and Wirtz of New York, giving an excellent idea of the wealth and good taste to be seen on such occasions.

Nationality of Our Workingmen.

In the larger towns of the United States stone masonry is mostly done by Italians, Englishmen and Irishmen lay the bricks. The heavy work of putting on the beams or of framing and placing in position the roof falls to the Germans, and Irishmen and Americans in about equal numbers do the plumbing. In all the trades except plumbing the best workmen, those who command the steadiest employment, are those of foreign birth; but it seems likely that the plumbing trade is destined to be largely in the hands of natives. Certain descriptions of labor, such as the building of aqueducts and bridges, formerly done by Irishmen, are now carried out by Italians, by whom also the fruit trade is nearly monopolized. We look to the Germans for our lager and to the French largely for our confectionery and restaurants, and in more cases than not we find that a special distribution of trade is effected by the several nationalities.

Impure Blood

THE CAUSE OF

RHEUMATISM.

How it Should be Treated to Effect a Permanent Cure, etc.

No department of science has witnessed greater progress during the past twenty-five years than that of obtaining correct information on the relative medicinal value of the various articles of the vegetable kingdom used for the relief of human suffering, their proper effective combination, and the best method of securing and preserving their active principles for universal good.

The supreme importance of purifying the blood and of restoring the diseased liver and kidneys to healthy action, has indeed made this subject a field of practical operation, the results of which have enabled us to present to the afflicted for their use and appreciation, **Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup,** a combination of the best known remedies.

Miss Louise Drexel of Philadelphia, who was married recently, presented to her husband, as a wedding gift, the title deeds for her country residence at Andalusia and a city mansion in Ritterhouse square, for which Miss Drexel paid $100,000.

The Wisest Gift.

"I bought my wife a velvet sack,"
Thus proudly boasted Mr. Brown.
"She'll be with that upon her back,
The best dressed dame in town."
But velvet sack or diamond ring
Can bring no balm to suffering wife,
Favorite Prescription is the thing
To save her precious life.

The great and sovereign remedy, known the world over, for all female troubles, inflammation, cruel backaches, and internal displacements is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is the only guaranteed cure. See guarantee on every bottle wrapper.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets gently laxative or actively cathartic according to dose. 25 cents.

In an Iowa murder case two witnesses swore to seeing the defendant, 40 rods off, draw his revolver, when it was proven that they were so near sighted that they could not tell a pistol from a bull pup 15 rods away.

"For seven long years I struggled away farming, running a mill, etc., until I was fortunately introduced to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., by my brother, and I went to work at once, and in seven months I had made more clean money than I had made in the seven years before. They took me right by the hand from the start and seemed very glad of the chance to show me how to do it." This is about what a young man said a year or so ago of the above mentioned firm. Since that time he has been steadily at work for them, and is now one of the happiest men in America. If you need employment it would be a good thing for you to follow this young man's example.

A French Scientist holds that the human race has greatly diminished in size since the creation of man, and gives the hight of Adam as 123 feet and Eve as 118.

There are people using Dobbins' Electric Soap to day who commenced its use in 1865. Would this be the case were it not the purest and most economical soap made. Ask your grocer for it. Look out for imitations. Dobbins

A camping party near Paxton, Ind., were alarmed by a dark object that struck their fire with a force that threw the embers in all directions. It was an immense wild goose, which they killed before it could recover itself.

A Pocket Cigar Case and five of "Tansill's Punch," all for 25c.

It is reported that the Epress Frederick has collected 24,000 obituary notices of her husband.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers. Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

The names of 2,500 American women are on record in the patent office as inventors.

The German emperor has started an elaborate daily Court Circular, which he edits himself.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Robert Winter, a young artist of San Francisco, lost his eyesight by looking with his naked eye at the eclipse on New Year's day.

In England the mortality from cancer has increased from 360 per 1,000,000 of population in 1861 to 605 per 1,000,000 of population in 1887. A like increase is noted in the United States.

An iron drawbridge at Bridgeport will be turned by electricity, the first one of its kind in the country.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

THE SEMI-ANNUAL RECORD.

Its Enormous Total and Wide Distribution.—Caprices of Fortune.

A partial list of the prizes above One Thousand Dollars, paid by the Louisiana State Lottery Company during the six months ending May, 1889, together with the names and addresses given to the Company by the holders, omitting those who have requested it.

Receipts for the amounts are on file at the offices of the Company.

DRAWING OF DECEMBER 18, 1888.

Hulda Rost, Wausau, Wis	$15,000
Mrs. Louisa Martell, 48 West 33rd St., New York City	15,000
C. Staib, Philadelphia, Pa	15,000
A. H. Alexander, New York, N. Y	15,000
John E. Hill, Hamer, Tenn	15,000
A Depositor, Union National Bank, New Orleans, La	15,000
T. C. S. Hatch, McGregor, Tex	15,000
Samuel Schneider, Petaluma, Cal	15,000
Eugene Brackett, San Francisco, Cal	15,000
Cosca & Garcia, Guaymas, Mex	15,000
Bert L. Dwiller, Lewiston, Mo	15,000
Carbonate National Bank of Leadville, Col	15,000
Louis C. Koehler & Bro., 114 Lombard St., Baltimore, Md	15,000
Geo. Wm. Spawforth, Denver, Col	15,000
Five Depositors through Wells, Fargo & Co's Bank, San Francisco, Cal	15,000
Clarence L. Miller, Lower Village, Nova Scotia, Canada	15,000
E. C. Whittlesey, Omaha, Neb	10,000
Peter Flick, 2 & 4 Morris St., Indianapolis, Ind	10,000
London, Paris & American Bank, Limited, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
A Depositor, Germania Savings Bank, New Orleans, La	5,000
J. B. Melody & Miss Florence Bancomb, Chicago, Ill	5,000
First National Bank of Sulphur Springs, Tex	5,000
Chas. Edwards, No. 86 Platte St., Denver, Col	5,000
Geo. Hinck, 21 Columbia St., New York	5,000
Bouillot & Snyder, 129 Bainbridge, Philadelphia, Pa	5,000
R. A. Johnson, 1 Harden St. Arch, Boston, Mass	5,000
Waggoner & Lurck, [illegible]	5,000
D. L. Collins, Augusta, Ga	5,000
A Correspondent at Vera Cruz, Mex	5,000
Allen Bros., Dubuque, Iowa	5,000
Mrs. Thomas M. Scheidler, 1600 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa	5,000
Southwestern National Bank of Philadelphia, Pa	5,000
H. Schnitzer, 118 Canal St., New York City	2,500
A. Robinson, Baltimore, Md	2,500
Mrs. M. Burke, Cooperstown, Wis	2,500
J. C. Tolson, Gadsden, Ala	2,500
Vicksburg Bank, Vicksburg, Miss	2,500
Marx Harder, Rock Island, Ill	2,500
First National Bank of Waverly, New York	2,500
John H. Wolff, Red Liberty, Pa	2,500
D. Heilborn, care Meyerhoff & Eichengreen, 206 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa	2,500
Island City Savings Bank of Galveston, Texas	2,500
Samuel Hays, 1329 Morgan St., St. Louis, Mo	2,500
E. H. Warker, 125 W. 47th St., New York	2,500
J. McGowan, 1,8 Third Av., New York	2,500
G. W. Wilton, 138 W. 11th St., New York	1,250
R. Rothstein, 496 Broadway, New York	1,250
Mary E. Thorne, 341 Grand River Ave, Detroit, Mich	1,250
Wm. W. Sebold, 713 Dubois St., Detroit, Mich	1,250
Britton & Kounts, Natchez, Miss	1,250
Mrs. John Fyedler, Correctionville, Iowa	1,250
Pacific Bank of San Francisco, Cal	1,250
Memphis National Bank of Memphis, Tenn	1,250

DRAWING OF JANUARY 15, 1889.

The Bank of Key West, Key West, Fla	15,000
Two Depositors through Wells, Fargo & Co's Bank, San Francisco, Cal	15,000
Chas. Fisher, Fort Yates, Dak	15,000
Geo. T. Davis, Detroit, Mich	15,000
A. Astarita, New York	15,000
German National Bank, Denver, Col	15,000
W. Halderman, Philadelphia, Pa	15,000
Second National Bank, Bay City, Mich	15,000
W. P. Gresham, Indianola, Miss	15,000
C. M. McLain, Colorado Springs, Col	15,000
J. H. Dickson, Detroit, Mich	10,000
Alpena National Bank, Alpena, Mich	10,000
National Bank of the Commonwealth, Boston, Mass	5,000
Dr. W. H. Dibble, Middletown, Conn	5,000
Geo. W. Sewall, [illegible]	5,000
Hamilton National Bank of Fort Wayne, Ind	5,000
Mrs. J. H. Brown, Dawson, Ala	5,000
A Depositor, Union National Bank, New Orleans, La	5,000
First National Bank, Taylor, Texas	5,000
Mrs. E. M. Johnson, Albany, N. Y	5,000
Isaac Williamson, 709 North Front Street, Philadelphia, Pa	5,000
A Depositor, Branch State National Bank, New Orleans, La	5,000
Thomas W. Fricke, 244 South Broadway Street, Baltimore, Md	2,500
A Depositor, through Wells, Fargo & Co., San Francisco, Cal	2,500
J. Withers, Jr., San Antonio, Tex	2,500
W. S. Rogers, Waterloo, Iowa	2,500
Mrs. B. Bond, Jersey City, N. J	2,500
J. M. Martin, Anna, Ill	2,500
City National Bank, Cairo, Ill	2,500
Merchants National Bank, Louisville, Ky	2,500
National German-American Bank, St. Paul, Minn	2,500
C. C. Diddine & Co., St. Joseph, Mo	2,500
Chicago National Bank, Chicago, Ill	1,250
Anglo-Californian Bank, Limited, San Francisco, Cal	1,250
Julius Lehr, 2004 Poppleton Ave., Omaha, Neb	1,250
Riggs & Co., Washington, D. C	1,250
John F. Burns, Guardian, care of Diggs & Diggs, Selma, Ala	1,250
First National Bank, Omaha, Neb	1,250

DRAWING OF FEBRUARY 12, 1889.

London, Paris & American Bank Limited, San Francisco, Cal	15,000
Albert Leonard, 1445 East Franklin St., Richmond, Va	15,000
A. E. Pierce, Boston, Mass	15,000
Geo. E. Bartlett, Boston, Mass	15,000
Wm. Babson, care [illegible], Boston, Mass	15,000
F. W. Smith, San Jose, Cal	15,000
E. C. Bartholomew, Titusville, Pa	15,000
C. V. Terrell, Decatur, Ill	15,000
Anglo-Californian Bank, San Francisco	15,000
Citizens' Nat. Bank of Kansas City, Mo	15,000
Union National Bank of Kansas City, Mo	15,000
A Depositor, Canal Bank, New Orleans, La	10,000
A Depositor, through Wells, Fargo & Co's Bank, San Francisco, Cal	10,000
Third National Bank of Cincinnati, Ohio	5,000
Anglo-Californian Bank of San Francisco, Cal	5,000
Wells, Fargo & Co's Bank, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
Frank J. Knecht, Cleveland, Ohio	5,000
Johnson & Walker, Martin, Texas	5,000
Chas. W. Webster, Hardy, Neb	5,000
Robt. Schumann, 1443 Lingo St., Philadelphia, Pa	5,000
E. T. Robberson, Springfield, Mo	5,000
Louisville Banking Co., Louisville, Ky	5,000
J. J. Wayne, Des Moines, Iowa	5,000
Christopher Rourke, 602 I St., N. W., Washington, D. C	5,000
Maverick National Bank of Boston, Mass	2,500
H. D. Mueller Jr., care American Express Co., Quincy, Ill	2,500
E. L. Franks, Riverton, Ill	2,500
Miss A. T. Butters, Boston, Mass	2,500
Mary McDonald, Boston, Mass	2,500
V. J. Jesch, 341 Fourth St., Jersey City, N. J	2,500
Shaw & Hurd, Navasota, Texas	2,500
L. H. Kehoe, Griffin, Ga	2,500
Union Bank of Commerce, Memphis, Tenn	2,500
A Depositor, New Orleans National Bank, New Orleans, La	2,500
National Savings Bank of Washington, D. C	2,500
John Dix, Jacksonville, Ill	2,500
W. R. Coleman, Elma, Texas	1,250
A Depositor, Louisiana National Bank, New Orleans, La	1,250
J. A. Ramos, 635 Royal St., New Orleans, La	1,250
[illegible], 267 Broome St., New York City	1,250
[illegible], 31 East 48th St., New York City	1,250
[illegible], San Francisco	1,250
Island City Savings Bank of Galveston, Texas	1,250
Bank of Greenville, Miss., for M. B. Hardin, Greenville, Miss	1,250
John Cann, [illegible]	1,250
Louis Adler, 158 W. Madison St., Chicago	1,250
Merchants' and Planters' Bank of Pine Bluff, Ark	1,250
A Depositor, through Wells, Fargo & Co's Bank, San Francisco, Cal	1,250
Jerry Graves, Lawrence, Kan	1,250
Samuel Kilkern, [illegible], Canada	1,250

DRAWING OF MARCH 12, 1889.

Isaac Lowber, 701 South 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa	30,000
John Schwenk, 1411 North 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa	15,000
E. Rasbaum, 624 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa	15,000
Bank of America, Providence, R. I	15,000
[illegible], 531 Clay Street, San Francisco, Cal	15,000
A Correspondent, through Wells, Fargo & Co's Bank, San Francisco, Cal	15,000
Jas. P. Commons, Chicago, Ill	15,000
[illegible], 182 South State St., Chicago, Ill., care National Library Association	15,000
[illegible], Chicago, Ill	10,000
German Bank of Memphis, Tenn	10,000
National Bank of Memphis, Tenn	5,000
The Continental Bank of St. Louis, Mo	5,000
Chase & Curtis, Providence, R. I	5,000
[illegible]	5,000
Anglo-Californian Bank of San Francisco	5,000
National Bank of Redemption, Boston, Mass	5,000
[illegible]	5,000
A. J. Scott, 30 Fourth Ave., Chicago, Ill	5,000
[illegible], Philadelphia, Pa	5,000
[illegible], West Madison Street, Chicago, Ill	5,000
A Depositor, Union National Bank, New Orleans, La	5,000
Adams & Loud, Galveston, Texas	5,000
G. W. Habcom, Pittsfield, Mass	5,000
Peter Schwickhart, Emporia, Pa	5,000
Ketchum National Bank, Chicago, Ill	5,000
W. H. Thomas, Boston, Mass	2,500
[illegible], 418 Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio	2,500
Albert B. Theilbar, Peoria, Ill	2,500
A. Gallagher, Philadelphia, Pa	2,500
A Depositor, People's Bank, New Orleans	2,500
City National Bank, Louisville, Ky	2,500
[illegible]	2,500
W. L. Bedford, Humboldt, Mich	2,500
Fred David, 309 West 8th, New York	2,500
[illegible], New Bedford, Mass	2,500
Henry Wittkowski, 27 Division St., New York	1,250
Anglo-California Bank of San Francisco, Cal	1,250
Farmers' Bank of Fresno, Fresno, Cal	1,250
O. H. Hunt, [illegible], Ind	1,250
G. J. Nolan, 119 Joliet St., Joliet, Ill	1,250
Geo. E. Branch, Boston, Mass	1,250
R. P. Benton, San Jose, Cal	1,250
T. H. Tryon, Elizabeth, Pa	1,250
[illegible]	1,250
[illegible], New York City	1,250
A Depositor, through Wells, Fargo & Co's Bank, San Francisco, Cal	1,250
A. Piper, Parsons, Kan	1,250
A Correspondent in [illegible]	1,250
Masonic Savings Bank, Louisville, Kentucky	1,250
[illegible], 218 Archer Ave., Chicago, Ill	1,250
Willie Foster, Millersburg, Ind	1,250
[illegible], Detroit, Mich	1,250
L. W. Woodward, Indianapolis, Ind	1,250
Dan Dowling, Watchman Jackson R. R. Depot, New Orleans, La	1,250
S. D. Woodward, Bloomington, Ill	1,250
[illegible], Nashville, Tenn	1,250
John Lenn, 542 N Wells St., Chicago, Ill	1,250

DRAWING OF APRIL 16, 1889.

Frank Knoeland, Boston, Mass	15,000
[illegible], Gainesville, Texas	15,000
Merchants National Bank, Waterville, Me	15,000
[illegible]	[illegible]

DRAWING OF MAY 14, 1889.

[illegible]	[illegible]

The Battle of Gettysburg.

The dedication of the monuments at Gettysburg has awakened an interest in that memorable battle. The day before the battle Gen. Meade's army mustered nearly ninety-nine thousand and Gen. Lee's 90,000. These included teamsters and what are generally termed non-combatants. The following table shows the strength of the union army in infantry by corps, cavalry and artillery, with the losses sustained by each:

	Engaged.	Losses.
First corps	9,403	6,024
Second corps	12,363	4,354
Third corps	11,247	4,210
Fifth corps	11,954	2,187
Sixth corps	14,516	242
Eleventh corps	9,197	3,801
Twelfth corps	8,597	1,081
Cavalry	14,973	849
Artillery	6,692	242
	98,535	22,990

The confederates reported a loss of 20,448 men, but since the close of the war records have been found which shows 7,077 additional names of killed and wounded, which makes a total confederate loss of 27,525.

Lucie Lafrance lived ten years next door to her sister in Montreal without knowing it, and then the pair became known to each other through their grocer.

The eight hour system of labor, which was adopted in Australia many years ago, has, it is asserted, been found to operate so advantageously there that it is now upheld by both employers and wage-workers.

100 Ladies Wanted,

And 100 men to call daily on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists.

J. T. Fletcher of Jenkins Bridge, Va., was in his grave and men were bricking it up, when they heard a groan. They opened the coffin and found Fletcher's heart beating. He was taken home, but died two days afterward without regaining consciousness.

Sheriff's Sale. Smoke the Sheriff Sale Segar a straight 10c Havana cigar for 5c.

What is now the great nation of Germany was once composed of nearly 300 independent states.

LIVELY TURNS OF THOUGHT.

Massachusetts co-operative creameries make 30,000 pounds of butter yearly.

High license in Boston has reduced the number of saloons from 2,000 to 780.

Secretary Blaine denies the report that he contemplates resigning his office.

Pennsylvania has 286 natural gas companies, of which 76 are in Pittsburg.

Large swarms of grasshoppers have appeared in the region around St. Paul, Minn.

At a sale of trotting stock at Lexington, Ky., last week, 180 head were sold for $47,680.

"Turn about is fair play" is an aphorism supposed to have been invented by a dancing master.

Natural gas has been discovered in Minnesota and a company has been organized to develop it.

Canada has ceased to be a haven of refuge for criminals from this country, owing to a recent law passed there.

"A spiritual lunch route" is the Philadelphia Record's euphemism for the tramp church-goer's occupation.

Owing to disputes over land claims several men were killed in the first few days of the Oklahoma occupation.

A union railway station, to cost $1,500,000, is to be built at Omaha by the Union Pacific and the Burlington railroads.

Many squatters who passed over into the Cherokee strip from Oklahoma will be compelled to leave by the military.

Considerable trouble is being experienced in making the guns on the new dynamite cruiser Vesuvius work properly.

It is estimated that there are 130 silk manufacturing establishments in Paterson, N. J., and the number is constantly added to.

Owing to hurried and careless work, the cruiser Charleston, being finished at San Francisco, will not be ready for service as early as anticipated.

During the last half century the wages of labor have almost doubled, while food and clothing cost little less than 50 per cent. of what they did fifty years ago.

Take
Hood's Sarsaparilla
100 Doses One Dollar

The Chief Reason for the great success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the fact that Merit Wins. It is the best blood purifier and actually accomplishes all that is claimed for it. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY
SHORTENS LABOR
LESSENS PAIN
DIMINISHES DANGER TO LIFE OF MOTHER AND CHILD
BOOK TO "MOTHERS" MAILED FREE
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA GA
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

BABY CARRIAGES!

We make a specialty of manufacturing Baby Carriages to sell direct to private parties. You can, therefore, do better with us than with a dealer. We send Carriages to all points within 700 miles of Chicago free of charge. Send for Catalogue.

CHAS. RAISER, Mfr., 62-64 Clybourn Ave., Chicago, Ill.

NORTHERN PACIFIC. LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS and FREE Government LANDS.

MILLIONS of ACRES of each in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. SEND FOR Publications with Maps describing The Best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to Settlers. SENT FREE. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Commissioner, ST. PAUL, MINN.

Big G. I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y. We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

ASTHMA CURED

[illegible] Send for trial package. Dr. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

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

Johnstown Horror!

Our New Book, The Johnstown Horror or Valley of Death, the most thrilling book ever issued. AGENTS WANTED in every township. [illegible]

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc., thoroughly taught by mail. [illegible] BRYANT'S COLLEGE, [illegible] Buffalo, N. Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure relief for ASTHMA. [illegible]

PENSIONS [illegible]

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $2.15 FREE. Lines not under horses' feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

W. N. U., D.—VII—26.

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

An Awful Discrepancy in Ages.

"Isn't Mrs. Jodkins older than her husband?" quoth Podkins to Snodkins.

"Yah, yes," laconically answered Snodkins to Podkins.

"How much?" asked Podkins.

"Two years, I believe," was the reply. "I happen to know that some time ago Mrs. Jodkins was exactly twice as old as her husband."

"You don't say!" exclaimed Podkins. "What an awful discrepancy in ages."

Snodkins prides himself on always keeping within the exact truth, and yet he unfortunate Mrs. Jodkins is only one year older than her better half; for when he was one year of age she was just twice as old.

ST. JACOBS OIL

FOR STRAINS AND SPRAINS.

NEW AND STRONG CASES.

A Surprise. Boston, Mass., June 23, 1888. [illegible]

Strained Ankle. Cleveland, O., June 29, 1888. Was in bed with strained ankle; used one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil; [illegible] L. HANLEY.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.