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 repainting and painting is at hand and as we very well know dampness and most durable what is the best, we go to all such questions allow point to use in reply would say Boydell Mixed Paint is by far the best paint I have used and 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, long, 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 when I was perfectly satisfied with the paint, it will never check nor peel but always keeps its color and is wonderfully good body.

EMRY 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 maker claim it to be. Its staying qualities are as good as any paint that we have ever used. WM. FAINT, OR PAINT & SLOP,
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 has used about 25 gallons, and can say that it gave us ENTIRE satisfaction. I would recommend Boydell's Paint in preference to any other, for hardiness of finish and durability.

SILAS B. WATTLES.

Whitehead & Mitchell.

I have used 3 gal. Bros.' Ready Mixed Paint (69 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:—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 26 gallons of white and about the same of red and I never saw any white paint that had such a gloss. Yes, I guess it will last 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.—

Gentlemen—Six years ago I repainted and painted my residence and in the fall of 1884 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 white lead, 25 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. 40 color, 25 gallons and Elastic Fire Proof Ready Mixed Paint. 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. HEIDE.

SOUTHFIELD, MICH., April 6, 1889.

Alle, 2 Todd, 25 gallons,
Gasper Pickering, 25 gallons,
R. A. Thom, 25 gallons,
James A. McKinney, 50 gallons,
Joseph Mead, 25 gallons.

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

Yours resp'ly,

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. Prices not exactly

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 Cucumber Suit for	16 00

All other goods in proportion.

CARPETS.

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

LACE AND CHENILLE CURTAINS.

The largest and best selection in the city, and our prices are away 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.

LINK BY LINK.

A THRILLING STORY OF THE FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR.

BY MAURICE LEGRAND.

CHAPTER IX.

TO MEET AGAIN.

A STRANGE and curious change had come over Ninette.

The listless apathy and weary patience of her manner had been converted into a feverish restlessness, a desire for gayety, a hatred for the solitude which a short time before she had so earnestly coveted. It pleased her father to no e it, looking as he did merely at the surface of the change, not at the cause. For seventeen years of her life he had neglected, and almost deserted her, then, when he had seen her in her fresh young beauty, he had clasped her to his 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 26 gallons of white and about the same of red and I never saw any white paint that had such a gloss. Yes, I guess it will last 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.—

Gentlemen—Six years ago I repainted and painted my residence and in the fall of 1884 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 white lead, 25 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. 40 color, 25 gallons and Elastic Fire Proof Ready Mixed Paint. 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. HEIDE.

SOUTHFIELD, MICH., April 6, 1889.

Alle, 2 Todd, 25 gallons,
Gasper Pickering, 25 gallons,
R. A. Thom, 25 gallons,
James A. McKinney, 50 gallons,
Joseph Mead, 25 gallons.

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

Yours resp'ly,

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. Prices not exactly

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 Cucumber Suit for	16 00

All other goods in proportion.

CARPETS.

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

LACE AND CHENILLE CURTAINS.

The largest and best selection in the city, and our prices are away 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.

The latest apathy and weary patience of her manner had been converted into a feverish restlessness, a desire for gayety, a hatred for the solitude which a short time before she had so earnestly coveted. It pleased her father to no e it, looking as he did merely at the surface of the change, not at the cause. For seventeen years of her life he had neglected, and almost deserted her, then, when he had seen her in her fresh young beauty he had clasped her to his 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 26 gallons of white and about the same of red and I never saw any white paint that had such a gloss. Yes, I guess it will last 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.—

Gentlemen—Six years ago I repainted and painted my residence and in the fall of 1884 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 white lead, 25 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. 40 color, 25 gallons and Elastic Fire Proof Ready Mixed Paint. 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. HEIDE.

SOUTHFIELD, MICH., April 6, 1889.

Alle, 2 Todd, 25 gallons,
Gasper Pickering, 25 gallons,
R. A. Thom, 25 gallons,
James A. McKinney, 50 gallons,
Joseph Mead, 25 gallons.

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

Yours resp'ly,

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. Prices not exactly

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 Cucumber Suit for	16 00

All other goods in proportion.

CARPETS.

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

LACE AND CHENILLE CURTAINS.

The largest and best selection in the city, and our prices are away 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.

leant back amidst the soft cushions of the carriage. She saw a great gathering mass of figures marching steadily toward her. She saw the blood of the standards, the colors of torn and tossing flags, the gleam of musket and carbine barrels, the swarthy faces of the men, the arched gloomy necks of the leading chargers, the hues of brilliant uniforms, all the great vast sea of moving color that flashed and fused itself before her wondering eyes against the background of this clear blue sky—the glittering warmth of the golden sunshine. She drew a deep gasping breath. It was a sight altogether new, wonderful, bewildering.

I ouder and more deafening grew the cheers; clearer rang the wild music of the bells; more exhilarating sounded the tumultuous roll of drums and the glorious strains o the national war song. The folds of the torn battle flags fluttered in the breeze; men and women laughed and wept; little children as the squadrons passed rapidly by.

Suddenly a great cry fell across the tumult, a cry whose agony and anguish and terror stirred all within hearing—a cry that reached to the passing troops who, with down-bent heads, and shamed and bitter faces, marched in the rear of their conquerors.

One man turned his weary eyes in the direction whence it came. He saw a woman's face with wild despairing eyes, that held his own fixed and clear filled in their incredulous amazement, and their agonized dread. Then he was swept onwards with the impetus of the crowd behind him, and he saw no more. While his heart seemed to stand still with the agony of that dis overy and the horror o that it revealed.

"What was it?" he asked, in a voice hoarse and strange as madness. "Only a face—my husband's face! And I thought the world wide enough to keep us—apart.

CHAPTER X.

THE BRIDE OF HONOR.

HAS GRIEVES not where he can find a friend
From his true breast does a sigh ascend.

SHAKESPEARE.

THAT night when play was wild and fast and stakes were the highest, Ninette sat alone and apart. A hectic excitement shone in her dark eyes and lit hereyes with a brilliance almos pain ful.

"How silent you are to-night, ma belle," said the colonel of the Prussian hussars, leaning back in his chair, and for a moment took his atten ion from the game to bestow it on her. She started and looked appealingly at him.

"Can you stay a moment after the others are gone?" she whispered eagerly. "I would ask with you."

A gained surprise flashed from his eyes. He bowed and turned back to resume the game with a self-satisfied smile on his lips.

"I have but one complaint against you, ma belle," he murmured to herself. "They are too easily won. Even this girl, who promised more excitement than usual, is not one whit more difficult of conquest than the rest."

The night went on. The play grew wilder, broken only by intervals when cool drinks and sparkling wines were passed round. "It was a sad pity," he thought, "for a woman to be gaz e upon—this fever of madness, this whirl of gambling, and bitterness of heart burning, and stir of reckless passions, seemed to act on her like fire and dead ly. I was very fair e e this play caused, leaving Leon Monprat for one a considerable lesser. Most of the men left the table. The Poissons gold and linge ed behind, and at a sign from Ninette her father muttered some hasty excuse and quitted the room, leaving the girl turned eagerly, eagerly, toward her companion.

"Garden me, mon ieur, for my boldness, but I have a question to ask you," she began. He bowed low.

"I am at ma demoiselle's service," he s id quietly, while a light of triumph shone in his eyes. She moved restlessly, as if to where the gray twilight of the dawn fell through the windows, and stood there for an instant silent.

"Can you tell me," she said, nervously, "what will be done with the prisoners of war that will be sent hither?" He looked at her in an insolent.

"Do such t interest you?" he said. "They will remain in the garrison until the conclusion of the war."

"And then—"

"Then, of course, be ransomed or set free, according to the terms of the treaty."

She drew a deep breath.

"They are—they will be kindly used?" she stammered. He laughed aloud.

"Mein Gott—yes! Far better than they deserve, the insolent braggarts. Why, if you ha e seen the pitiful sights I have seen, pitying them, I hope?" She grew very pale.

"No, she answered coldly, "but they are my coun rymen—some of them—and I am interested for them."

"Ele ps sorry as you please," he said, drawing nearer to her, and speaking more tenderly as his eyes took in the perfect beauty and grace of the drooping figure that leant so listlessly against the shuttered windows. "I e as sorry as you please, but do not forget others for their sake. Why, what have these men done to the though ic of tenderness from that gentle heart? She drew back and looked at him with haughty defiance.

"I have no tenderness. You mis judge me if you think so."

"Na, " he laughed with soft amusement. "Your eyes belie your words—they tell your secrets better than you are aware of. There is some one you have cared for or do care for now, among those men?"

"That is none of your business." His amusement increased.

"You can be fierce, too," he said. "Well, I don't know but that I like you better in that mood. Even tempered women are too sweet, too, tell me, what is it you want of me? Have you some special friend among those prisoners that you are interested in? Do you wish my aid? It is at your service." She flushed all over her delicate face.

"Oh, if you would—if you would!" she cried eagerly, "only see that he is not harshly treated, that he does not suffer; he looks so ill—so ill. "Oh, will you do this for me?"

"You have not told me his name yet."

"Feierre Leroux. A young Normandy."

"Ah! and he was your lover once, then?"

"Have I not told you I am nothing to him—nothing? I ask you to serve him because I—well, because he has been basely wronged, cruelly treated, I knew him once, as you say, and I am sorry for him. That is all."

"That is all," he repeated with a mocking smile. "And enough, truly. I would give a good deal for such interest from you, ma belle!"

Her face darkened with anger.

"I have asked you too much," she said coldly. "I forgo that disinterested service is a thing rarely rendered by a man to a woman."

"I will render you any service you please while I can," he said, gen ly. "I am not here for long. I was invalided, but now, since I have recovered. I go back to the frontier with the troops who are to relieve Metz. I will ascertain the whereabouts of this—friend, and let you know of his welfare."

She caught his hand in hers with a sudden impulsive gratitude. "May heaven bless you!" she said tearfully. "And one thing more, you will not mention my name—ever!"

"Why not?"

"I wish it. He smiled amusedly

"A good reason, ce tainly. Well, I obey. To morrow I shall bring you news of him. And now, pre ty one, I ask one trifle in payment. A kiss is so much to ask for the se vice you require."

His arms closed around her; his eager lips we e close to her own. With the sudden savage passion a woman, the fury of a child, she wrested herself from his embrace, and faced him in the wavering shadows of the dawn. "How dare you?" she cried furiously.

He surveyed her with amazed and angry eyes.

"Are you o ended at that? Can you not spare one trifle from your old or lover? How do you know that I shall not leave him to his ate, unless you bribe me with the caress I ask for?"

Her eyes flashed; her lips had a disp assionate scorn at the insolent words.

"A promise that needs bribery will never be kept." she answered coldly. "Forget that I ever asked you to serve me. It were dearly paid for at the price you ask."

"Stay, I be implored, as she turned to the door. "Forg ve me; I will not offend again. I will do your bidding."

"It needs not, if you are unwilling," she answered, coldly. "Another gentleman's favor if he wishes to retain it."

And with no other words she left him.

He went out into the quiet street, and the morning air struck chill and cold on his flushed and fevered face.

"The first time a woman has ever refused me anything," he said to him self, and, strange to say, the novelty of the sensation is not unpleasant. I wish I was not going away so soon; she interests me. What a pity she is scoundrel of a father. I wonder where she has derived her notions of honesty and purity. What is the Fren hman to her, I wonder? There can be but one le possible between one of her youth and beauty and a man of his years; she said he was young."

This he mused, going homeward through the quiet streets. He was a man of wide power, of great wealth, and boundless self-indulgence. In all his life he had but to ask and to have, yet he had a calm w sdom that kept even his worst vices in subjection, and made them ministers to his pleasure, not masters of his life.

When evil a ion has had a thoroughly satisfied ex ence, he felt why should I waste e ery and thought on the beautiful barbarian?" he asked himself impatiently. But he could no answer the question, nor could he withhold the thought.

Meanwhile, Ninette went up to her room, her face s ill burning with the touch of shame and indignation, her heart beating with mingled anger and thoughts of mingled pain and angr e.

"How dare he!" she said to herself again and again. "The lips that he touch ed no other shall ever touch while I have life and will to prevent it."

And she threw herself down and wept the hot scorching tears of utter desp air and passionate longing, wondering whether any mortal power could ever cut asunder the messes of the net that bound her now.

"He will never know," she sobbed, "never that I loved him. Oh my love, if you could but have trusted me once, it would have been well with us both."

She lay nee down on the floor, deal and blind to all but the sense of her own misery—the terror of her own despair. To think that he, her husband, should ever see her, touch her, the same air, yet far removed from all speech or sight of her yearning voice or her longing eyes—this indeed was a misery that she scarce had strength to endure.

She tried to think calmly, dispassionately, but she could not. Of one thing only was she conscious, that her own sin, her own weakness, had brought this ill upon him—that he lived on now a prisoner at the mercy of his foes, subject to all the privations, the cruelties, the sufferings—alone, broken-hearted, despairing—and she had given him this fate to bear. The gray chill shadows wrapped her poss ess ed form, the first sun-rays stole through the slats and dewdrops of her hair. She rose and shivered and gazed around, her eyes dull and blind with a mist of pain, and the slow sickening sense of memory piercing through her heart afresh. All she had previously endured seemed as nothing to what she suffered now. Now, when she had gazed upon his face once more, and read there the tale of her own sufferings, and the scorn of her imputed sins, what could he believe of her but the worst? Had he not seen her with all the evidences of wealth and fashion, throned and surrounded with luxury while he had dragged his weary limbs past her, a prisoner, or in the power of those among whom she dwelt in splendor and in safety?

"No power on earth could make him be leve in me now," she told herself again and again. And with sunrise she wondered how long her life would drag itself on, seeing that life meant nothing for her now, but a keen sense of suffering that memory never deadened, and regret could never kill. Slowly and wearily she rose and went to the little window, and stood there gazing with throbbing, aching eyes at the splendor of the sunrise as it swept the gray hues of the dawn from the face of the smil ng sky and flooded all the earth with light and glory. "Only to look at that w ld light made me happy once," she thought, "but now

The thought ended in a sob. One great grief and one great passion had absorbed all power of joy in any gift of nature, in any phase of life. It seemed that one thing alone could set her free—death!

TO BE CONTINUED.

Mrs. Potter claims to have a mastiff Probably its color is Bellow, and its hair Kyrie.

REVOLUTION IN CIGARS.

How She Attracted Notice.

Important Facts Made Known to the Smoking Public.

An Interview With Mr. Tansill, of R. W. Tansill & Co.—He Explains the Origin and Development of His Immense Business—Relates the Causes of His Phenomenal Success.

Denver (Colo.) Republican, July 7.

So many causes have been assigned for the success of the celebrated "Tansill's Punch" cigar, that a Republican reporter, fresh from a long sojourn at the Albany, called on him to ascertain for the benefit of smokers a true explanation of these causes. Mr. Tansill expressed a readiness to communicate on this subject, and the reporter plied his questions.

"Have you any objection, Mr. Tansill, to giving the readers of the Republican an inside view of the success you have attained in your business?"

"Well, no. I can't say that I have," was the reply. "Since I have no patent on my methods of conducting business and no secrets to withhold from the public I am perfectly willing to give you to the extent of my ability. To commence with: After the great Chicago fire of 71, I became convinced that there was a large and increasing demand, in this new west for a first class five cent cigar. How to produce such a cigar and to market it profitably was the problem to solve.

"I was a young man at the time and full of ambition. After carefully studying the condition of, the trade, I settled upon a plan to accomplish my object. But before I give it to you, let me explain the situation as it existed at that time. The average retail dealer in those days never thought it possible to sell a five cent cigar for less than 10 per cent profit, while the average wholesale dealer or manufacturer made a profit ranging from 40 to 85 per cent on that class of goods. Such five-cent cigars, of course, were made of very inferior tobacco and stock.

"Now I conceived the idea that by reducing both profits and slightly increasing the price, and by adopting a packing a cigar that should contain the choicest Havana filler, and then placing it in the hands of government clerks, peddlers all over the United States, with an exclusive control or agency for the same for one year, I could sell more than 100