GOLDEN OPINIONS.

BOYDELL BROS.' READY MIXED

PAINT

ead 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 people will want to know what is the best, the cheapest and most durable article to use in reply to all such questions allow me to say that Boydell Bros.' Ready Mixed Paint is by far the best paint I ever used or sold as a ready-mixed paint. I have used many kinds of ready mixed paints but Boydell Bros.' I yet 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 make quite a number of mixed paint but if some one 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 think I find 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 Dealers claim it to be. Its staying qualities are as good as any paint that we have ever used.

WM. 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. We now use about 35 gallons, and can say that it gave us EXTRA 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, 1888.

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:—Your bill 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 3 gallons of white and about the same of red and never saw any where near that much for 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. PRASSALA.

TROY, 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,
JOHN BALDWIN.

SOUTHFIELD, Mich., April 4, 1889.

Whitehead & Mitchell, Birmingham, Mich.—

Thirteen years ago I repainted 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 5 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 4 using 2 gallons and I have yet seen the hue of satisfaction. And to anyone wishing to paint their buildings I say use the Boydell's. I believe that to be Boydell's.

Yours to command,
J. N. HEIN.

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 desiring a good article 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 desirable titles that one expects to find in a satisfactory article, we cheerfully recommend your Ready Mixed Paint.

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

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

Yours respt'y,

WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL.

Whitehead & Mitchell's

Announcement.

We wish to announce to our many friends who have favored us in the past that we are ready and willing at all times to sell goods at the lowest living rates. Our stock of

Drugs and Medicines

is always full and fresh. We buy none but pure drugs and pay particular attention to putting up physicians' prescriptions and family recipes. Dye stuffs of all kinds always on hand.

GROCERIES!

In groceries we are found to be near the head in quality and quantity at prices as low as any one can safely sell. Our goods are the best that money can buy and of standard brands. We have a wonderfully fine, open kettle New Orleans molasses that is the best made. Our 50c Tea is uncolored Japan the best in the market. We have green, black and Japan. Our coffee stands on its own grounds.

We have a full stock of stationary, confectionery, writing paper in pads, etc.

FURNITURE!

We can sell you chairs, bedsteads, bed springs, mattresses and bedroom suits as cheap as anyone can. They are of the best made for the money. Come and inspect them. Extension tables cheap at 65c per foot and a better table is not made. Patent upholstered rockers all prices.

Yours respectfully,

Whitehead & Mitchell.

THE OLD COTTAGE PORCH.

NATHAN D. UENER.

Ah, few are the paintings, once fresh and bright,
In memory's halls sublime,
That are not discolored or blackened quite
By the pitiless hand of time!
But one there is which oblivion's torch
Has spared in that picture dome,
And that is the vine-wreathed cottage porch
Of my boyhood's country home.

The honeysuckles and rose vines sweet
Soft sheltered it from the sun.
It was my mother's favorite seat
When her household work was done,
And, with her sewing or her slate, she
Would hum to herself a song,
While I was playing about her knee
As glad as the day was long.

Before it the lawn sloped down to the brook
Amid lowering oaks and limes;
And my father, too, in his leafy nook
Sought rest and his pipe between.
And his talk to my mother I thring to mind
Of how happily, years before,
He had led her, a bride, through that foliage twined
Old home of the cottage door.

And often, too, as the night winds sung
In the hush of the sultry eves,
When the crickets chirped and the reedies swung
Their lanterns amid the leaves,
His talk would be of the days long ago
Whose breath I could vaguely feel,
When those vines were stirred by the whirring noise
Of his grandmother's spinning wheel.

I remember, too, how I helped to char,
Over coals of fire, the timber, too,
Dear coffined forms through the old porch there
To the churchyard's restful close,
And soon after that, by stranger forms
Alone were of the old home filled,
While I was breaking the world's dark storms
Here and there, as destiny willed.

But still 'tis my prayer that the day will come,
Though the seas now roll between,
When age with faculties weak and numb
Will call me to that porch
Where I have ever used should I want to paint again.
Respectfully,
Though winter freeze or midsummer scorch,
I shall yet have the power to roam
Back, back once more to the cottage porch
Of my boyhood's country home.

—New York Mercury.

LINK BY LINK.

A THRILLING STORY OF THE FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR.

BY MAURICE LEGRAND.

CHAPTER XIII.

IN THE LION'S MOUTH.

Most women's weak resolves, like reeds, shake with each breath, and bend with every sigh.

Miller, like an oak whose firm roots deep descend,
Nor the force of love can shake, or sigh can bend.

GAY: Dione.

SIX days passed. With the seventh her tormentor sought her again. His long absence had relieved her. She thought he would neither seek nor molest her more.

If she knew what he was doing, she would have known also, that stronger than the sweetness and endurance of love returned, is the pitiless power of wounded self-love scorned.

She had besought and prayed her father to leave this place, but he sternly refused. She withheld herself from his nightly assemblies, and kept strictly to her own small dreary room, but she could not escape her foe when he chose that she should again see him. It was one day when he called, and her father summoned her to his presence. Then, ere she could leave the room, of utter remonstrance, he locked the door, and she found herself trapped—helpless and unaware of it. Like an enraged lioness she turned on the man before her.

"Is it at your bidding I am treated thus?" she asked. Her voice that rang clear and cold as the blows of steel on iron.

He smiled—a cruel mocking smile that lashed her rage to threefold fury.

"It is; you will not hear me by fair means."

"And so you use force—a manly action! but after the chivalry displayed in warfare by your countrymen, it does not surprise me that you have none left for women."

"You shall not anger me to-day," he said coolly. "Be as scornful as you please. The time for the pleasure will be to the pattie de velors sometimes."

"What do you want with me?" she asked abruptly.

"Much; but I would have you listen to reason in the first place. I fear I offended you on the last occasion we met. I have come to entreat your forgiveness."

"You are welcome to entreat it as long as you please."

"Without your granting it?"

"Yes."

"You are very truthful, at all events," he said, biting his lip angrily.

"That may be. I have not been educated in cities."

"But you must be friends with me," he pleaded. "Listen, and you will see how foolish you are to brave and defy my power. Do you know I could yield your father up to the government of his own country at any moment and give him the fate of a deserter and a traitor? On your head would his blood be."

"To do so would be but in keeping with your conduct and character," she answered, calmly as ever, though every vestige of color fled from her face at the terrible threat.

"And more," he said, slowly and sternly, with his ruthless eyes taking in every sign of emotion in the young face before him. "I will have your husband shot dead like a dog, till he dies a dog's death, and with his last breath curses your name as the giver of his tortures! Do you know what he believes you to be?"

The gray shadows of desperation fell over her, changing all her beauty into the chill, colorless repose of marble.

"What vileness have you told him?" she demanded. He laughed aloud.

"Oh, I have touched you at last? Well, he thinks you what I have made you—the sharer of my wealth—the mistress of my heart."

A cry of agony thrilled from her very soul as she heard those horrible words. "You have told him that," she wailed. "Oh, Heaven! are you a man or a fiend?"

"I am what my love for you has made me."

She threw herself at his feet in a sudden paroxysm of weeping that shook her as a storm-blast shakes a sapling. "Oh, for God's sake have mercy," she cried. "What have I done that you should try me thus? Just a few short months ago, I was a glad hearted, innocent girl, and now—oh, now—tears of blood could not wash away the memory of my suffering! and all that I am innocent still. I have not done one wrong or shameful thing! and here you have made me in his eyes so vile, so infamous, that never again will his heart hold me can one tender memory, one gentle thought. You are a man—you had a mother once—can her memory plead for me? What use would it be if I made myself the thing you wish—if for your wealth's sake I bartered my own sole possession? If you bought me as a slave who hates her owner and her slavery? For I loved once! but my love is all gone and given for all time, and never through the furthest stretch of years I live, can I give it again. Oh, let me be, and spare him. Can you not sell your pity at my pleadings?"

"You will not sell your beauty at mine."

"Oh, God, I cannot—"

"Even to spare his life? Even to buy his release? At a word from you I will set him free. He may return to his native country, Pennsylvania, who I can do for him, at least. Will you not say the word, Ninette?"

"If you would only kill me," she moaned.

"Nay, that would be foolish, indeed," he said, with the cold, cruel smile she hated. "You are young and beautiful. You have plenty of money, and even your strength will not be always strong. No, I can afford to wait, Ninette."

She rose and faced him with a despairerible as death.

"I have told you I cannot love. What more do you seek?"

"To tame you, ma belle. You are wild now as a young fettered falcon. Well, like the falcon, I would have you tremble, and grow meek, and love the hand that has captured you unwillingly. You are very careless, proud, defiant—all these qualities charm me. I would not have them changed for worlds. You are foolish and unreasonable—otherwise you would see he is a woman, Well, be it so. I am not angered, but I am resolved. Do what I wish, or you sacrifice both father and husband (you see I have learned your secret) to your obstinate folly."

She looked at him silently, with a loathing and contempt that was eloquent, though wordless, and for once made his face fall and his eyes sink before the haughty challenge of her own.

"I wonder if God made men," she all quietly said. "I think it must have been the devil."

He laughed aloud.

"Men have thought the same of women, my dear, many a time."

"I doubt not, when such men as you exist."

"You are not very complimentary, my dear. Be wise, Ninette, and yield ere it is too late. You cannot hold out—it is impossible—strong as you think yourself. You are a heroine, foolish, mad, just now. If your husband loved you I would admire it and your obstinacy—but he does not—he hates and despises you."

"Oh, cease!" she wailed.

"It hurt you to hear it? Of course. No woman likes to think she loves in vain," pursued the mocking voice of her tormentor. "Well, you are innocent, and you suffer all the shame and ignominy of guilt. What do you gain from constancy. This man believes you fled from the security of your home with a lover; that wearied of that, you have now come to me! You see you gain nothing by your refusal. He will never believe your life guiless though you swear it by every oath that ever bound lips to the truth. Surely you see your folly?"

"I see your folly. If my hatred could deepen, your words would sound its lowest depths."

"So be it," he said calmly, in no way shamed by her scorn. "I will give you six days to consider your decision. With the seventh I am here again. But remember each day your sufferings and torture's to your husband's life; his health is weak; his privation's great. You condemn him to a hard life, and for what? the chimera of a virtue that none believe in—he least of all. What do you say?"

"What do I say?" she replied slowly as she turned her heavy piteous eyes on his hard and scoffing face. "I say this. I wonder no longer that women have not more fortitude and strength to do for murder!" and she turned away as if indeed the deed she spoke of had already breathed its tempting to her soul.

He gave the preconcerted signal agreed on between Leon Monprat and himself, and the door opened to allow of her egress. Like a blind freed from a prison, she fled from the room, from the hateful presence of the man who had stolen from her life its last hope. But in her heart her choice was made.

"I wronged him once," she said, "but never again—never again." And threats and persuasions were alike of no avail, because of her great love.

CHAPTER XIV.

"HARTY."

'Tis the first salutation nature gave to man,
Each other to assist in what they can.

—Sir J. Denham.

AT noon the next day, when Leon Monprat sought his daughter, she was nowhere to be found. In the darkness of the night she had fled, leaving for him only these words of farewell:

"You have betrayed me. Our bond is broken."

Astonished and bewildered he stood there—the winter sunlight on his face—a fear he could not master stealing over his heart. "Gone—fled!" he muttered in a feverish way, "what shall I do? He is so merciless, and I am utterly in his power." Even while he stood there a heavy hand was laid upon his shoulder, a harsh voice sounded in his ears.

"Is this your care? You have let her escape thus easily!" The French man shook with a coward's fear in the grasp of the pitiless foe.

"I could not know," he murmured extenuatingly. "She said no word—gave no sign."

He laughed aloud. "You fool! as if she would. Your pliant reed was stronger than you deemed, my friend. And now what are you going to do?"

Leon cowered in the presence in helpless bewilderment. "Do?" he said. "What can I do?"

"Find her, of course. She cannot be hard to trace. She has not a friend here, her knowledge of the language is but slight. Gold will buy any secret—it has a thousand eyes. Ere to-morrow's sun has set I will bring you hidden information, or I am much mistaken."

The Frenchman gazed at him as if fascinated. "Your power is wonderful," he said.

The Prussian laughed aloud. "Take you heed how you thwart, it my friend. If it had not been for your cowardly folly this would not have happened. Never try and slip your head out of the noose as your fair daughter has done, otherwise it will be worse for you a thousand times than for her."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Laura—"You don't say so, but I know you think that man is the rightful lord of creation."

George (chivalrously)—"In such questions that Miss Laura, my lips are sealed."

Laura (with downcast eyes)—"I'm sure mine have never been."

[They were sealed a moment later.]

—Chicago Tribune.

LIVELY TURNS OF THOUGHT.

California sent 3,500,000 pounds of honey to Europe last year.

Paris Figaro prints a special edition in six colors for sale in the railway cars.

Paper tough as wood is said now to be made by mixing chloride of zinc with the pulp in the process of manufacture.

The skeleton of the largest elephant ever killed in India is to be sent to the museum at Madras. It is 10 feet 5 inches high.

The cultivation of pineapples is rapidly extending to southern Florida. One grower will have 10,000 plants this season.

A London paper advertises: "Lady wanted to draw, at home, original designs for coffin furniture." Cheerful employment that, very.

Twenty cases of insanity have been brought before the judge at Tacoma, W. T., since last March, and one-half of the cases are of persons who came from the east.

Look out for your rubber boots. A Yale sophomore is very seriously ill in New Haven, his blood having been poisoned by the sulphur dyes of the lining of his rubber boots.

The height of snobbishness is reached at English bazars, where money is taken as the price of admission to look at the duke and that beauty or titled lady presiding over tables.

The supreme court of Mississippi has imposed two fines of $250 each upon a railroad for failure to provide separate but like accommodations for the black and white passengers.

Of this year's graduating class at Princeton, thirty-two will, it is said, become lawyers, twenty one ministers, fourteen teachers, twelve business men and two newspaper men.

Down in North Carolina an eleven year-old son of the boss brick mason is earning $2.50 a day. He is at work on the roof outside of the wall, where none but experts handle the trowel.

The rolling passion was exemplified in a Williamsport, Pa., lady who, seeing blood stained baby clothes sold at a sacrifice, expressed regret that she hadn't a baby to utilize the bargains.

The greatest snuff taking country in the world is France, though it shows a decline in the habit. In 1890 the consumption was 1,100,000 pounds, or seven ounces per head. Now it is five ounces.

A tramp stole a clothes line fourth 25 cents from an Indiana farmer, and eighteen men turned out and pursued him for thirty miles to give him a switching. The object was to convert him to honesty.

The total Indian population is less than 250,000. Of these 21,212 live in houses and 9,612 families are engaged in agriculture. And among these so called savages there are 8,861 church members.

"Coal Oil Johnny," of Pennsylvania, who used up $1,000,000 in cash inside of a year, says he has no regrets over his action. He wanted a good time all in a heap, instead of stringing it over a lifetime.

A Mexican robber who was shot by order of the government received six bullets in his breast and got up and ran thirty rods before falling down to die. The Mexican tough is a hard chap to kill.

The hotels in some of the larger Mexican cities are not to be found. A large proportion, except that if you kick to the landlord about the bugs he has the porter go up and knock an insect off your ear.

In the Dutch portion of Borneo the natives used to adorn their huts with human heads and they were not particular how they lopped it was. Over 2,000 of them had to be killed in order to put a stop to this practice which is now obsolete.

The State Geologist of West Virginia believes there are caves in that state which surpass the mammoth, but the trouble is to find them. Whenever a hunter's foot slips into one he should investigate.

A Frenchman tried his flying machine in the suburbs of Paris the other day. He flew off a barn and it will be several months before his broken legs will allow him to canter around as blithely as before.

"Everybody should learn to swim," is the plaint of the season again. So they should, but you just watch the papers this summer and see how many swimmers are drowned. The man who can't swim takes no risks.

None of the railroads in India run baggage cars, and no traveler is allowed to take a trunk. Whatever he carries must be bundled up, and no porter will move a bundle three feet without demanding ten cents.

"On six different occasions last winter I was tempted to suicide," says Charles Butler, of Delaware, "but on each occasion the feeling went away soon after I had eat on some chicken sa-sa." Paste this in your hat.

A Kentucky man who was dying alone left his will in lead pencil on the head of a whisky barrel, and it is held to be valid. The only thing he left, however, was a gallon of whisky in the barrel, and that isn't worth fighting over.

A very handsome granite monument has been placed over the grave of Edward Payson Roe, the novelist, in the Cornwall village cemetery. Upon it are engraved a number of quotations from his best known works. The monument was erected by Mrs. Roe.

A movement has been started in Cincinnati to close all churches through July and August each year in the future. This will give everybody a vacation, and if Satan gets ahead any he can be rushed backward in September.

Great Britain counts on soon having the largest dynamo in the world. It is being made for the new electric light works at Deptford. The shaft of the machine will be turned out of a block of steel weighing seventy-five tons, which has just been cast in Glasgow.

There are some curious men on the legal bench in this country. A Connecticut court fines a man $5 for lying in wait to kill his wife and stabbing her, and an Ohio court calls it assault and battery when four bullets are fired into a farmer and he is robbed of his watch.

A Kentucky jackass, owned by Robert Bruden, of Bristol, Pa., has just been found after having been locked up in a barn without food or drink for a period of six weeks. When discovered the poor dog was in a shocking condition and unable to stand up. He, however, soon revived on being fed.

The experiment of going down the Idaho mine at Grass Valley, in submarine armor to put out the fire has been unsuccessful. The neat was too great and gas too powerful for the helmets of the two men who descended. They reached the 900-foot level, or within 100 feet of the fire.

On the lawn of Joel Scarlett, at Kennett Square, Pa., a few evenings since, a stone about four feet in diameter seemed to have been scalded in the grass. On closer look it was found covered with a yellow fungus, which turned bluish-black when the sun came out. The phenomenon has been observed several times, and was called a "fairy circle."

A milkman at Pottstown, Pa., served a well-to-family whose regular supply was a quart of milk a day, the man leaving being left outside in a cup. He lost on measure, but filled the cup daily to oblige them. But when on a recent morning he found three cups set out with a pennies in each instead of a larger vessel with three pennies he thought it time to drop the contract and quit the job of staying.

A housekeeper gives the following rule for keeping ice-water: To keep ice-water in an ordinary pitcher fold several newspapers into a square which will set over and entirely cover your pitcher. Line with canton flannel, stitching all tightly into place; cover with dark flannel (green looks cool), make a handle across the top to lift it by, and you find that you have a small, convenient and effective cooler.

WINGED MISSILES.

A plan to connect the Siberian rivers by canals is projected by the Russian government.

Europe is alive with Americans. But, on the other hand, America is alive with Europeans.

Less gunpowder than common is used this year in the manufacture of lathing satin, remarks a fashion paper.

Official and estimated returns from every county in the state of Pennsylvania show that the prohibition amendment was defeated by 188,449 majority.

It is reported that very stringent orders have been issued in Russia to prevent the protection fleet, and violations of the law by American vessels will subject them to prompt seizure.

Information received by the Canadian government states that mackerel have struck into North Bay in large numbers. The mackerel are said to be large, and are fetching good prices in the local markets.

For the first time in twelve years dark hair is said to prevail in Vassar's graduating class. Every day scans to bring some new trial to the "flaxen-lining blondes," as a southern periodical pathetically characterizes them.

Reports from all but twelve counties in Pennsylvania show a majority of 146,934 against the amendment to frame a series of Farmers' Excursions to points on that line in Nebraska, Dakota, the Black Hills and Central Wyoming at one in fall rate for the round trip, and if you desire some further information communicate with the undersigned, Gen. Pass. Agent at Omaha, Nebr.,aka, who will fully advise you.

Have you tried "Insull's Punch" Cigars.

In Edison's laboratory are samples of almost every known substance. During the progress of the experiments with the incandescent lamp, a piece of bamboo material was used for the carbon filament. Finally the shrewd of one pacific place a piece of bamboo was found to be the best. Edison owes his success to the patient investigation of substances allotted to the strain to be put upon them.

The streets of Pekin, China, are described by a traveler as being filled with dirt, and more deep when the weather is dry, and mud from one to three feet deep when the weather is wet. The sewage of the city is dumped in the streets, which are therefore kept in a state of nature. Between the mud, the dust and the indescribable stench it is a place dangerous to anyone with any refinement at all.

If Dobbin's Electric Soap is what so many people say it is that it is, you cannot afford to go without it. Your grocer has it, or can get it, and you can decide for yourself next time he calls. Don't let another Monday pass without trying it.

Jeffrey Hudson was only 18 inches tall when he made his first appearance before the king of England, served up, it is said in a cold pie.

Interested People.

Adver isiing a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for coughs and colds, does is indeed wonderful. He advises all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle free, that they may try it before purchasing. The larger bottles are 50 and $1. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

John de Estrix of Mechlin, who lived in 1599, at 35 years of age had a long beard, and was but three feet in height.

Grand Harvest Excursions

Will run via the Wabash line, to points in Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Dakota, Colorado and all parts of the west, on August 6, September 10 and 24, and October 8, 1889. Rate one fare for round trip. For further particulars apply to nearest Wabash ticket agent.

The remarkable Chinese dwarf Chemah is now 59 years old, while his hight is just 24 inches.

Excelsior Springs, Mo.

Unequalled as a health and pleasure resort. Finest Waiting Place hotel in the west. The water will positively cure all kidney and liver diseases, dyspepsia, diabetes, rheumatism, gravel, skin and blood diseases, etc.

For handsome illustrated descriptive pamphlet, apply to F. Chandler, G. P. & T. A., "Wabash Line," St. Louis, Mo.

The Post-Mortem Would Settle It.

"Nay, nay, pretty maiden, seriously it is that a consultation of physicians was held, but even the combined skill and knowledge of the M. D.'s seemed but little to avail for a certainty the sickness ailment. Alas the physicians could not tell the patient turned to his attendant, a fellow countryman, and asked

"Naiadi, dinna they say what was the matter wi' me?"

"Nay, Sandy, they dinna ken yet," was the reply, "but the post-mortem will settle it."

Leprosy in the East.

The discussion consequent upon the increase of leprosy in France seems to serious conflicts of opinion regarding its nature. One authority declares it to be beyond question a germ disease, and has dared the ridicule of their neighbors, confessed their love of home, turned their backs on their splendors, and sought their old homestead and are happy. Many there are who have the experience that impelled this family to turn their backs on the novelties of wealth, but few there are who have the courage to act on their convictions and so change the shadow for the substance.

He "Jined from the Mark."

An old fellow was notorious for cheating and selling bad goods. He would shave close in the tone in purchasing a note. The old man was converted, became broke with a pious streak and joined the church. At a prayer meeting he spoke of the happiness he felt in being delivered from the hold in the m n of the church, and declared that he had seen the error of his ways and was making a studious effort to reform.

One of the brethren who was at the meeting had been looking for a job in his line of trade, and when he heard the word "reform" coming from the lips of the brother who had cheated him, with a Yankee twang he said: "How about restitution? This was a partner of the concern in the former, but he met the emergency by replying, "Jined from the mark; not a minute backward."

Played a Joke on the Sheriff.

Sheriff Harry of Miss ukee county had two of his prisoners on a jaunt. Both of them was attending a plug horse race the other afternoon, and one of them succeeding in getting hold of a long piece of wire. On the end of it they made a hook, and after worrying about an hour succeeded in hooking up both the keys to the cell and the jail. They then left the sheriff to attend to the horse race on see. The gatekeeper demanded two from him, but, of course, they were too big to put up the collar-ah! Not to be dismayed by so small a thing as this, they went to the other side of the grounds and sneaked in. The sheriff was in the grand stand when they left, and presented themselves to him and requested that they be taken back to jail and locked up. After the sheriff had recovered, affording much amusement to everybody in Lake City.

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

Through Sleeper Daily to Texas Points.

On and after August 11, 1889, the C. B. & Q. R. R. will run in connection with the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Ry. from Hannibal to Denison and Sherman, Texas, Galveston, Texas, without change, thus making a new short line between Chicago and Sedalia, Fort Worth, Dallas, Denison, Ft. Worth, Waco, Austin, Houston and Galveston and other points in Missouri, Kansas, Indian Territory and Texas. The sleeper will leave Chicago on the Burlington's fast train "Eli" at 5:45 p.m. daily, connect with C. B. & Q. train leaving Peoria at 9:30 p.m. daily except Sunday, and reach Texas points many hours quicker than any other route. Through tickets can be obtained of ticket agents of the Burlington Route and connecting lines. P. S. Eustis, Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt., C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago.

J. A. Johnson, Medina, N. Y., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by druggists, 75c.

Then He Walked On.

In a hospital in one of the large cities of central Africa the physicians in charge of the course of a patient who had left his bed, and after feeling a patient's pulse, remarked: "Well, I'm thinking by your pulse I much better." "Yes, it is as you say, doctor," replied the nurse; "but is not this some sign of recovery? the patient is dead, and this one has been put in his place." "Ah, said the doctor, "different patient, eh. Well some treatment," and he walked on.—Argonaut.

A Fetty Tale.

A famous woodsman once boasted that he could find his way through a wilderness had return from the same point. Being tested, he carried with him a slender ball which should serve as a guide for the return trip. Reaching the end of his journey, he lay down to rest. While he rested came the genius of industry and breathing upon his thread and changed it into two shining ribbons of steel. It was a railroad. Then came the genius of war, and it was two cannon, and he read upon the barrel the mystic legend, of "Wisconsin Central."

Burnt out of Nine Lives.

It has been estimated that we get a complete new outfit of brains every two months. The duration of a nerve's life is 60 days. Each nerve cell has its own independent functions subord nate to the greater functions of the whole brain "mass;" and the latter acts as a sort of boss or overseer to the individual activities and life of each separate cell. Every cell is destroyed and renewed every two months, so we get six brand new brains per year!

Sato Yukichi is said to be over 50 years of age, and only one foot three inches tall.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

Admiral Dot's hight was a trifle over two feet.

General Mite weighs 16 pounds and is 24 inches high.

Minnie Osborne at 20 years of age was but 22 inches high.

Dollie Dutton weighed at her birth two and a half pounds, and is 25 inches high.

Assistant Secret ry Hussey has granted a widow's pension to Mary Ellason, widow of Ellason, of Illinois. It appears that Ellason was granted permission to go Chattanooga with the understanding that he would join his regiment at that point. His regiment did not go to Chattanooga and he was captured by the enemy while there, confined in prison at Salisbury, N. C., and while there contracted pneumonia and died in prison. Mr. Hussey holds that the department ruling that widows are not entitled to pensions when the death of their husbands occurs in a place where their furlough is not applicable in this case, as he soldier was in duress and presumably would join the regiment at the expiration of his furlough.

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