

SAVE MONEY. DON'T READ THIS! Unless you desire to. We are selling Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps and Gent's Furnishings...

DRY GOODS! Wm. H. FOX, To the front in Low Prices. Calicoes, 4c, 5c. and very best, 6c. Lonsdale and Fruit of Loom cottons...

RIVERSIDE NURSERIES, BUCHANAN, MICH. C. S. BLACK, Proprietor. Apple Trees, Pear, Cherry, Lombard Poplar...

PRINTS 5 CENTS. REMEMBER! OUR STOCK OF DRY GOODS, HOSIERY, Gloves and Ribbons, SOLD FOR CASH. LOWER PRICES THAN ANY STORE.

Business Directory. A. F. WHITE, Druggist and Apothecary. B. B. PETTIT, M. D., Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon. B. T. MORLEY, Star Foundry.

NO TREES HEALED IN. FARMERS and others in want of trees should examine this stock before buying. L. P. ALEXANDER, Justice of the Peace, Notary Public, Insurance & Collection Agency.

NEW FURNITURE STORE. As Cheap as the Cheapest. REPAIRING on short notice. Call and be convinced. A. J. Thompson & Co., Commission Merchants.

MIDWIFERY! MRS. MARIA DUTTON, MIDWIFE AND NURSE. A WONDERFUL REMEDY. J. F. HAHN, Undertaker.

POEY. LOAFING AROUND. They are sitting around upon barrels and chairs, discussing their own and their neighbors' affairs...

SAVED BY STRATEGY. "By Jove, what can this mean? Is this a stupendous fraud, a trick, or what?" And Doctor Pomeroy started, almost vacantly, at the closely written sheet he held in his hand.

DR. A. N. VAN RIPER. He flung the massive down, then he picked it up, folded it carefully and thrust it into his pocket. He remembered that he had a patient to visit, and went out; but everywhere the contents of that stranger's letter were ringing in his ears.

ARTIFICIAL EYES. In the northwest, and will insert them to correspond with any size of color at a reasonable price. A. N. VAN RIPER, M. D.

WOODLAND HOUSE, Three Oaks, D. F. BOZZACCHINI, Proprietor. This house has changed proprietors, changed its name, and is thoroughly repaired and refitted, and every effort will be made by the present manager to attract and retain for it a reputation as a first-class hotel.

DR. POMEROY WIPED THE perspiration from his brow, and then asked: "I do not know," said the minister, "I was requested by letter and paid to perform the ceremony and keep it a secret. It is perfectly lawful."

DR. POMEROY WILL NOT apologize for the unparalleled service I am about to ask of you; suffice it to say that I have heard your history, heard of your struggles to maintain yourself and invalid mother, and realize how hard a task it is for one so young in the profession and without friends in the great wilderness of houses called a city.

DR. POMEROY WATCHED her. At first he was very gallant, but at last began to be reserved and cold. A feeling which he dared not cherish was growing in his heart and it alarmed him. "I dare not love her," he muttered to himself. "I am bound!"

I never anticipated revealing the truth to you. "Ellen Latour? My wife?" "Listen to my story before you blame me," she said. "The man you saw die was my stepfather. He married my mother when I was but five years old, and sister Ida was a baby."

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A NUT TO CRACK. There was an old woman who lived in a hut about the size of a hickory nut. The walls were thick and the ceiling low, and when she closed the door the woman go.

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STRIKE FOR HIGHER INTELLIGENCE. The individual whom circumstances force to depend upon manual labor for a livelihood does not, generally, attach sufficient importance to the cultivation of the brain, and voluntarily keeps himself degraded by neglecting his intellect.

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