

SAVE MONEY. DON'T READ THIS! Unless you desire to. We are selling Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, and Gent's Furnishing Goods lower than any other house in town. We buy lower and in larger quantities than any house in our line, and by discounting one bill we are enabled to give our customers bottom prices on goods. We can and will shade prices given by any other house in our line. Respectfully, L. P. & G. W. FOX, P. S.—We guarantee our goods of the best quality and as represented.

DRY GOODS! Wm. H. FOX, To the front in Low Prices. Calicoes, 4c, 5c, and very best, 6c. Lonsdale and Fruit of Loom cottons, 10c. 50 pieces 4-4 ble'd cotton, soft and fine, 9c, worth 12c. Dress Gingham, 8c, 9c and 10c. Dress Goods, the largest assortment and the lowest prices in the county. Black Cashmeres for Sacques, 40c, 45c, 50c, 60c, 75c, 85c, 95c, \$1.15, \$1.25, \$1.35. Hosiery, Hosiery! 1,000 pairs Ladies Hose, from auction, 9c a pair, former price 25c. Full line Kid Gloves, in 2 buttons, light and dark shades, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50. \$1,000 worth of Ladies Cotton Underwear at a great sacrifice to close. Also, at a bargain, Ladies Linen Suits, Ladies' Calico Suits, Ladies' Stuff Suits. RIVERSIDE NURSERIES, BUCHANAN, MICH. C. S. BLACK, Proprietor.

Poetry. THE HOUSEKEEPER'S LAMENT. One day as I wandered, I heard a complaining, I saw a poor woman, the picture of gloom; She gazed at the mud on her doorstep, 'twas raining, And this was her wail as she, yielded the broom: "Oh! life is a toil, and love is a trouble, And beauty will fade, and riches will flee, And pleasures will dwindle, and prices they double, And nothing is what I could wish it to be. "There's too much of woe that goes to a bonnet; There's too much of ironing that goes to a shirt; There's nothing that pays for the time you waste on it; There's nothing that lasts but trouble and dirt. "In March it is mud; it's slush in December; The midsummer breezes are loaded with dust; In fall, the leaves litter; in muggy September The wet paper rolls, and the candlesticks rust. "There's worms in the cherries, and slugs in the roses, And the sugar and nuts in the pies; The rubbish of spiders no mortal supposes, And raving roaches and damaging flies. "It's a—ping at six, and dusting at seven; It's a—ping at eight, and dishes at nine; It's a—ping at ten, and putting on ten to eleven; It's a—ping at twelve, and fast are we eleven to dine. "With a—ping at twelve, from corner to center, Forever at war and forever alone, No rest for a day, lest the enemy enter— I spend my whole life in struggle with dirt. "Last night in my dreams, I was stationed forever On a bare little isle in the midst of the sea; My life chance for life was a ceaseless endeavor To sweep off the waves ere they swept over me. "Alas, 'twas no dream! Again I beheld it! I yield; an helpless my fate to accept; She rolled down her cheeks, her eyes she folded, Then laid down and died; and was buried in dirt!"

It was the second day of the passengers being on board. Everything was quiet on deck, and the Falcon slipped along with a fair wind, so Capt. Williams improved the opportunity to straighten out his accounts and count over his outward freight money, amounting to over thirty-five hundred dollars in specie. And above the metallic ring of the gold and silver, as the coins slid rapidly through his fingers, Capt. Seth heard a suppressed breathing. Looking quickly over his shoulder, he saw a black-whiskered visage gazing through the air port of his state-room. The instant he found himself detected the interloper disappeared. Capt. Williams reported the suspicious circumstance to his mate, who advised him to load up the small arms, which he did quietly, while the money was secured in canvas bags and stowed in a secret locker attached to his state-room. Late that afternoon a sail was reported off the weather bow, and while the Captain went aloft to have a look at the stranger, Elias lounged carelessly among the Hondurases. The mate, with a shrewdness common to the land he claimed as his native place, had discovered all knowledge of the Spanish language, when on the contrary, he was perfectly conversant with it. The brave fellow never lost his presence of mind, or allowed a muscle of his face to betray the purport of the alarm. The fact of the gold and silver being on board had been duly reported to the gang, and with amazing coolness they plotted the destruction of all on board. Their deep laid plans to seize the vessel were to be put in force that very night, all hands thrown aboard, and the vessel run to the southward until the Spanish main was sighted. When Capt. Seth reached the deck, the mate cautiously imparted the startling news to his superior, and measures were at once taken to baffle the scoundrels. Their plan of attack was as follows: One of their number was to stretch himself alongside of the cabin skylight, with instructions to take care of the officer of the watch by a thrust of a knife. Another was to take up a position in the rigging of the mainmast, where he was to be pitched unceremoniously overboard. A third was to stand by the cabin companion way, to brain the captain as he came on deck to ascertain the cause of the confusion. The remainder of the gang were to go below as usual, so as not to excite suspicion, but at the signal, which was to be eight bells, (midnight) they were to rush on deck and secure the watch. The remainder of the crew, who would be sleeping below, would of course prove unresisting victims. The small arm chest was secured to the deck about the skylight, and after taking from it half a dozen pistols and a quantity of cartridges, Capt. Seth and the mate deliberately rammaged home, and in the barrel of each pistol, thereby disabling the arms which the Hondurases counted upon. Plenty of ammunition was left, so as not to excite suspicion, and then the crew was carefully instructed in the part they were to play. The cook filled his coppers with water, which he kept scalding hot; and as the gallery was in close proximity to the main hatch, he was to sprinkle the scoundrels with a liberal allowance as they rushed on deck. Capt. Seth relied as usual after enjoining upon Elias to keep his weather-eye lighting, if he ever expected to marry his daughter. Pinned in hand, the Captain enveloped in the darkness of the cabin, waited for the signal of attack to be given, glancing cautiously at times up the narrow companion way, where the dark form of one of the passengers was discernible keeping his murderous watch. It lacked an hour of eight bells; naught was heard save the heavy tramp of Elias, as he walked to and fro, humming a familiar Methodist air, or the creak of the main boom as the vessel rolled to the windward. Suddenly Capt. Seth was half reclining in the transom, fancied he heard a suppressed breathing in the cabin; he listened intently; there was no mistaking the sound—it was the long-drawn respiration of a man crawling cautiously forward. Capt. Seth's pulse was beating a rapid tattoo as he hurriedly struck a match. The first glimmer revealed the form of a dark-skinned rascal, who sprang to his feet with an oath at the same time, the glitter of a dirk caught the skipper's sharp eye. The match fell from his hand, but before the burning fragment struck the cabin floor, the report of a pistol rang through the ship, followed by a heavy fall. In an instant the silence which had reigned on the Falcon was changed into a perfect pandemonium. Shouts, screams, oaths, and numerous jars followed in rapid succession, and in the height of the confusion the excited captain bounded on deck. The pistol shot had alarmed all hands; the conspirators rushed up from below and were met by a copious shower of scalding hot water by the watchful cook. Elias had knelt on one fellow down, and pitched the other stationed over the companion way over the railing. The gloom and obscurity astern the man's voice was heard growing fainter and fainter as he called for help. The man at the wheel had seized his antagonist suddenly by the throat, holding him with a grip of iron, while the two watches, fully armed, stood guard over the main hatch. The practical plans had suddenly come to grief, and unexpectedly, too, for all hands. Only one of the survivors remained on the Falcon's deck, and he was the mate, who had been thrown overboard by the scoundrels.

It was the second day of the passengers being on board. Everything was quiet on deck, and the Falcon slipped along with a fair wind, so Capt. Williams improved the opportunity to straighten out his accounts and count over his outward freight money, amounting to over thirty-five hundred dollars in specie. And above the metallic ring of the gold and silver, as the coins slid rapidly through his fingers, Capt. Seth heard a suppressed breathing. Looking quickly over his shoulder, he saw a black-whiskered visage gazing through the air port of his state-room. The instant he found himself detected the interloper disappeared. Capt. Williams reported the suspicious circumstance to his mate, who advised him to load up the small arms, which he did quietly, while the money was secured in canvas bags and stowed in a secret locker attached to his state-room. Late that afternoon a sail was reported off the weather bow, and while the Captain went aloft to have a look at the stranger, Elias lounged carelessly among the Hondurases. The mate, with a shrewdness common to the land he claimed as his native place, had discovered all knowledge of the Spanish language, when on the contrary, he was perfectly conversant with it. The brave fellow never lost his presence of mind, or allowed a muscle of his face to betray the purport of the alarm. The fact of the gold and silver being on board had been duly reported to the gang, and with amazing coolness they plotted the destruction of all on board. Their deep laid plans to seize the vessel were to be put in force that very night, all hands thrown aboard, and the vessel run to the southward until the Spanish main was sighted. When Capt. Seth reached the deck, the mate cautiously imparted the startling news to his superior, and measures were at once taken to baffle the scoundrels. Their plan of attack was as follows: One of their number was to stretch himself alongside of the cabin skylight, with instructions to take care of the officer of the watch by a thrust of a knife. Another was to take up a position in the rigging of the mainmast, where he was to be pitched unceremoniously overboard. A third was to stand by the cabin companion way, to brain the captain as he came on deck to ascertain the cause of the confusion. The remainder of the gang were to go below as usual, so as not to excite suspicion, but at the signal, which was to be eight bells, (midnight) they were to rush on deck and secure the watch. The remainder of the crew, who would be sleeping below, would of course prove unresisting victims. The small arm chest was secured to the deck about the skylight, and after taking from it half a dozen pistols and a quantity of cartridges, Capt. Seth and the mate deliberately rammaged home, and in the barrel of each pistol, thereby disabling the arms which the Hondurases counted upon. Plenty of ammunition was left, so as not to excite suspicion, and then the crew was carefully instructed in the part they were to play. The cook filled his coppers with water, which he kept scalding hot; and as the gallery was in close proximity to the main hatch, he was to sprinkle the scoundrels with a liberal allowance as they rushed on deck. Capt. Seth relied as usual after enjoining upon Elias to keep his weather-eye lighting, if he ever expected to marry his daughter. Pinned in hand, the Captain enveloped in the darkness of the cabin, waited for the signal of attack to be given, glancing cautiously at times up the narrow companion way, where the dark form of one of the passengers was discernible keeping his murderous watch. It lacked an hour of eight bells; naught was heard save the heavy tramp of Elias, as he walked to and fro, humming a familiar Methodist air, or the creak of the main boom as the vessel rolled to the windward. Suddenly Capt. Seth was half reclining in the transom, fancied he heard a suppressed breathing in the cabin; he listened intently; there was no mistaking the sound—it was the long-drawn respiration of a man crawling cautiously forward. Capt. Seth's pulse was beating a rapid tattoo as he hurriedly struck a match. The first glimmer revealed the form of a dark-skinned rascal, who sprang to his feet with an oath at the same time, the glitter of a dirk caught the skipper's sharp eye. The match fell from his hand, but before the burning fragment struck the cabin floor, the report of a pistol rang through the ship, followed by a heavy fall. In an instant the silence which had reigned on the Falcon was changed into a perfect pandemonium. Shouts, screams, oaths, and numerous jars followed in rapid succession, and in the height of the confusion the excited captain bounded on deck. The pistol shot had alarmed all hands; the conspirators rushed up from below and were met by a copious shower of scalding hot water by the watchful cook. Elias had knelt on one fellow down, and pitched the other stationed over the companion way over the railing. The gloom and obscurity astern the man's voice was heard growing fainter and fainter as he called for help. The man at the wheel had seized his antagonist suddenly by the throat, holding him with a grip of iron, while the two watches, fully armed, stood guard over the main hatch. The practical plans had suddenly come to grief, and unexpectedly, too, for all hands. Only one of the survivors remained on the Falcon's deck, and he was the mate, who had been thrown overboard by the scoundrels.

"EVER BELIEVE IN AFFECTIONATE LY YOUNG?" Ever believe you true? Dear friend, Your words so precious are that I Can not repeat them o'er and o'er, And kiss the paper where they lie. How shall I thank you for this pledge, This sweet assurance, which destroys The doubts which you my love repel, And changes all my doubts to joys? Ever believe you true? I will! I hold you to this written page; This shall console me, now you're gone, Still next my heart I'll bear the page; By day and night, my prayer shall be, It shall my prized companion be; And if a thought would "gainst you rise, This room all blame shall set you free. Ah, need I say, believe me true? You know how tender, yet how strong, This heart's emotions are, how half Of all its throbs to you belong; How fast 'twere burst its prison-walls, 'Twere nestling best against your own; How joyous 'twas when you were near, How sadly yearning now, alone. Ay, till the weary life is done, Though we again may never meet, Let's not forget the by-gone days. That like a dream, passed swift and sweet; Still let my knowledge of your love Let that great love still for me plead, And, to the last believe me true! —Chambers' Journal.

"Well, sir, God's mercy was revealed again. Forty rods above us that engine jumped the track and was piled into the ditch in an awful mass. Some of the cars were considerably smashed, and some of the people were badly bruised, but no one was killed, and of course our train escaped entirely. Satan must have cared for Big Tom, the old engineer. He didn't get a bruise, but was up next across the fields like a deer, screaming and shrieking like a tiger. It took five men to bind him after he was run down, and to-day he is the worst lunatic in the State. "Tom was a good fellow," continued the engineer after a pause, "and he used to take his glass pretty regularly. I never saw him drunk, but liquor kept working on his nerves till at last the tremens got him when he had one hundred and fifty lives behind his engine. He came out all of a sudden: The fireman was thrown off the engine, all steam turned on, and then Tom danced and yelled and carried on like a fiend. He'd made a mad effort to get up, but for God's mercy, I'm trembling, over the way he came down for us, and I'll never think of it without my heart jumping for my throat. Nobody asked me to sign the pledge, but I wanted my name there. One such night on the road has turned me against intoxicating drink, and now as I've got this red ribbon on, I can talk to the boys with a better face. Tom is raving, as I told you, and the doctors say he'll never get his reason again. Good night, sir—my train goes in ten minutes!"

PRINTS 5 CENTS. REMEMBER! OUR STOCK OF DRY GOODS, HOSIERY, Gloves and Ribbons, Bought at the recent decline in Dry Goods for cash, SOLD FOR CASH. Therefore we will make you LOWER PRICES THAN ANY STORE. Examine Before Buying. S. P. & C. C. HIGH. Denims 10 & 14 Cts.

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. MONEY TO LOAN. HARNES MAKERS, BOOT MAKERS, Manufacturers & Builders, LEATHER AND RUBBER GOODS, DR. A. N. VAN RIPER.

ARTIFICIAL EYES. NEW FURNITURE STORE. A. J. THOMPSON & Co., Commission Merchants, Grain, Seeds, Hides, Green and Dried Fruits, Butter, Eggs, &c. MIDWIFERY! MRS. MARIA DUTTON, MIDWIFE AND NURSE.

A Printer's Dream. A young lady from California sends our chief devil the following, with the tender remark: "I feel for that printer. May he rest in peace." "A printer sat in his chair, his boots were patched and his clothes threadbare; while his face looked weary and worn with care. While sadly thinking of business debt, old Morpheus slowly round him crept, and before he knew it he soundly slept; and sleeping he dreamed that he was dead, from trouble and toil his spirit had fled, and not even a cowl-bell tolled for the peaceful rest of his over-taxed soul. As he wandered among the shades that smoke and scorch in lower Hades, he shortly observed an iron door, that creakingly lunged on the hinges ajar, but the entrance was closed with a red hot bar, and Satan himself stood peeping out, and watching for travelers thereafter; and thus to the passing printer spoke: "Come in, my dear, it shall cost you nothing, and never fear; this is the place where I cook the ones who never pay their subscription sums, for though in their life they may escape, they will find when they are dead it is too late; I will show the place where I melt them thin, with red hot chains and scraps of tin, and also where I comb their heads with scraps of glass and melted lead, and if of refreshment they only think, there's boiling water for them to drink; there is the red hot grindstone to grind down the nose, and red hot rings to wear on the toes, and if they mention they don't like the fire I'll sew up their mouths with red hot wire; and then, dear sir, you should see them squirm, while I roll them over and cook to a turn." With these last words the printer awoke, and thought it all a practical joke, but still, at times, so real did it seem, that he cannot believe it was all a dream; and often he thinks with a chuckle and grin, of the fate of those who save their tin, and never pay the printer.

A Comedy of Errors. Here is an amusing comedy of errors with a Parisian edge: Mme. de V. was very jealous, and determined to watch her husband. One day he told her he was going to Versailles, and when he went out she put on her bonnet and followed him. She kept him in sight until he turned into a passage which shortened the way to the railway station, where she missed him. She stood for a few minutes in the passage looking about, and suddenly saw a man coming out of a glove shop with a rather over-dressed lady. From the distance she recognized the man was her husband, and without a word of warning she gave him three or four sounding boxes on the ear. When the gentleman turned around to confront his assailant, she perceived that she had made a mistake, and at the same moment she caught sight of her husband, who had replenished his cigar case at a tobacconist's and was crossing the street. "What could she do? It goes without saying that she fainted in the arms of the stranger whose ears she had boxed, while the other lady ran off as fast as she could to avoid the scandal. The stranger, who was a comedian, was astonished to find an unknown lady in his arms; and while his ears were still tingling from her blows, he was again startled. A gentleman collared him, and shaking him roughly asked him what he meant by embracing a lady in the street. "Why, she, boxed my ears and fainted," screamed the actor. "She is my wife," shouted the irate husband, "and would never have struck you without cause!" The infuriated gentleman shook their fists until the lady, who had been carried into a shop, recovered sufficiently to explain how it happened.

Science and Wealth. Young men sometimes ask in contemptuous tone: "What is the use of so much study? A business education is all that is needed for success in life." Prof. Tyndall indirectly answers this question by showing how the scientific researches of a single observer will save to France enough to pay the indemnity exacted by Germany in the late war. The vines of France, when exported, often grow acid or bitter, and disastrous losses fell on the wine grower. Prof. Pasteur, with his microscope, detected the cause of the trouble in a fungus, which grew in the wine, as seed grow in good soil. He found also that the fungus can be killed and made harmless by a degree of heat, which does not injure the wine. He thus saved his country from an annual loss of millions. He also found another fungus was equally destructive to vinegar, and learned an effective method for neutralizing its power to do mischief. He discovered that the malady, called pebrine, so fatal to silkworms, and which was ruining the silk manufactures of France, was the work of a parasite, which could easily be detected and destroyed. He thus rescued the silk industry of France from the ruin that threatened it, and saved thousands of families from want. Practical pursuits would often fail of success, if divorced from the help of enthusiastic students. Business men cannot afford to lose the aid of scholars and scientific investigators.

A Hint to Directory Publishers. "What makes you fellows so anxious to get your books early in the season?" asked a twinkling eyed chap of a city directory man lately. "We want to issue as soon after the 1st of May—moving day—as possible," replied the man. "Why, what's the hurry for that?" said the twinkling chaver. "That is if you want to get them on names." "How's that?" asked the directory manager. "Why, along further into the summer you could do twice as well," said the other. "Could—how so?" queried the publisher, growing interested. "By waiting until green corn season arrives," earnestly answering the merry talker. "You see, that's the time when the whole population doubles right up!" The directory man usually so smart, had never once thought of that. —Chicago Journal.

Business Directory. A. F. WHITE, Druggist and Apothecary. B. F. FETTING, M. D., Homoeopathic Physician. C. T. MORLEY, Star Foundry. D. S. SMITH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. E. M. WILSON, Dentist. F. J. HARRIS, Druggist. G. H. HOLMES, Attorney. H. A. M. Summit Lodge No. 192. I. F. HAHN, Undertaker. J. F. HAHN, Undertaker. K. H. HOLMES, Attorney. L. P. & G. W. FOX, Dry Goods. M. H. WILSON, Dentist. N. HAMILTON, Licensed Auctioneer. O. R. O'NEILL, Proprietor. P. & C. C. HIGH, Dealers in Dry Goods. Q. W. W. SMITH, Dealers in Staple Goods. R. WOODLAND HOUSE, Three Oaks. S. T. BAKER, Millwright and Builder. T. W. W. SMITH, Dealers in Staple Goods. U. F. HAHN, Undertaker. V. VAN RIPER & HINMAN, Attorneys. W. WOODLAND HOUSE, Three Oaks. X. W. W. SMITH, Dealers in Staple Goods. Y. W. W. SMITH, Dealers in Staple Goods. Z. W. W. SMITH, Dealers in Staple Goods.

ARTIFICIAL EYES. NEW FURNITURE STORE. A. J. THOMPSON & Co., Commission Merchants, Grain, Seeds, Hides, Green and Dried Fruits, Butter, Eggs, &c. MIDWIFERY! MRS. MARIA DUTTON, MIDWIFE AND NURSE. A WONDERFUL REMEDY. J. F. HAHN, Undertaker.

ARTIFICIAL EYES. NEW FURNITURE STORE. A. J. THOMPSON & Co., Commission Merchants, Grain, Seeds, Hides, Green and Dried Fruits, Butter, Eggs, &c. MIDWIFERY! MRS. MARIA DUTTON, MIDWIFE AND NURSE. A WONDERFUL REMEDY. J. F. HAHN, Undertaker.

A sketched of Murphy, the temperance agitator, by the Cincinnati Enquirer, in response to a request by a correspondent: "He is a son of Mrs. Murphy, and in early life was a small, thin, and feeble fellow. Afterward he took to hard drinking, and this was the making of him, for if he never drank he would never have reformed. However, it was not wholly his drinking that made him, but his present eminence is also partly owing to the fact that he afterward stopped drinking, and he had before that."

Breathing Through the Nose. Gatin, the artistic sketched of Indian life, taught the world the importance of breathing the mouth and breathing through the nose. It would seem that his little book, entitled, "Shut your mouth," is bearing fruit in Germany, where new thoughts receive more attention from physicians than anywhere else in the world. Respiration by the mouth is easier than by the nose, but not so safe. The nose to a certain extent fits the air for entering the lungs. The sense of smell prevents our breathing air loaded with poisonous vapors. The moisture of the nasal cavities to some extent saturates the air, and makes it less irritating to the throat and larynx. The inequalities of the nasal passage and the hairs catch the dust before it goes far enough to harm. On the other hand, breathing through the mouth dries the throat, and in children may cause false croup, catarrh, and it may so affect the estachian tubes as to cause injury to the ear and deafness. So great, in the eyes of Dr. Gatin, is the importance of breathing through the nose, that he has invented a little instrument to apply to the mouth in sleep, which holds it shut, and compels nasal breathing.

Little things should not be despised. The little bit of the smallest set on the foot, but it always has the largest effect on the eye.

Little things should not be despised. The little bit of the smallest set on the foot, but it always has the largest effect on the eye.





Farm and Household.

Keeping Cisterns Clean.

At a recent meeting of the Royal Society of Arts, in Edinburgh, Dr. Stevenson Macdonald read a paper on "Sediments in Domestic Water Cisterns."

Clover as Green Manure.

We clip the following from the Rural Sun, showing the methods in use in Tennessee, and hoping that it may suggest to some ideas worth writing to the Ploverman.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT having been made in the payment of a certain mortgage secured by deed to the said mortgagee, the said mortgagee has caused the same to be sold at public auction.

PROBATE ORDER.

In the matter of the estate of Abraham Reed, deceased, the undersigned, Judge of Probate, do hereby certify that the following is a true and correct copy of the will of the said decedent.

The RUSSO-TURKISH WAR.

AGENTS WANTED! For this comprehensive, superbly illustrated history of the Russo-Turkish War, 1877-1878, containing all the latest news and information.

150 DISTINCT BOOKS.

of Universal Interest. Includes Agricultural, Biographical, Historical, Religious and Miscellaneous Works, with full and complete descriptions of each book.

FINE BIBLES ENGLISH & FAMILY BIBLES GERMAN.

With Invaluable Illustrated Aids and Special Bindings. Superior to all others and indispensible for every household.

Pickled Fish.

Clean the fish thoroughly and cut into pieces about five inches long; rub each piece on the cut side with salt. Take a stone jar which will hold about the fish, put a layer of fish on the bottom, then a few whole peppers and aspic and a blade of mace.

French Cake.

Two cupsful sugar, half cupful butter, three eggs, one cupful milk, one teaspoonful soda, two of cream of tartar; take one-half the butter, mix two ounces grated chocolate with it, and flavor to taste; then bake it so you can have alternate layers, like jelly cake, of the chocolate and white with cocoanut icing between.

Rich Coffee Cake.

Two cupsful of butter, three of sugar, one of molasses, one of very strong coffee, one of cream or rich milk, the yolks of eight eggs, one pound each of raisins and currants, one-half pound of citron, the same of figs and five cups of browned flour after it is sifted.

A Very Nice Dessert.

To prepare an inexpensive and refreshing dessert in almost less than no time, take as many large saucers as you have individuals to be provided for. Into each one place two nice fresh soda crackers, the large, square kind.

Good Facilities. Prices Reasonable.

THE SILENT PAIN-KILLER. A new and powerful remedy for all kinds of pain, including rheumatism, neuralgia, and migraines.

THE SILENT PAIN-KILLER.

A new and powerful remedy for all kinds of pain, including rheumatism, neuralgia, and migraines. It is the most effective and reliable of all pain-killers.

THE SILENT PAIN-KILLER.

A new and powerful remedy for all kinds of pain, including rheumatism, neuralgia, and migraines. It is the most effective and reliable of all pain-killers.

IF YOU WANT TO REMOVE SHOES. SMITH & SON. Have removed their large stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and BAKERY.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD JOB IN COBBLING. TABER BOOTS, EUREKA. A GOOD ARTIFICE, CALL FOR THIS.

IF YOU WANT TO REMOVE SHOES. SMITH & SON. Have removed their large stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and BAKERY.

IF YOU WANT TO REMOVE SHOES. SMITH & SON. Have removed their large stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and BAKERY.

IF YOU WANT TO REMOVE SHOES. SMITH & SON. Have removed their large stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and BAKERY.

IF YOU WANT TO REMOVE SHOES. SMITH & SON. Have removed their large stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and BAKERY.

IF YOU WANT TO REMOVE SHOES. SMITH & SON. Have removed their large stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and BAKERY.

IF YOU WANT TO REMOVE SHOES. SMITH & SON. Have removed their large stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and BAKERY.

IF YOU WANT TO REMOVE SHOES. SMITH & SON. Have removed their large stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and BAKERY.

IF YOU WANT TO REMOVE SHOES. SMITH & SON. Have removed their large stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and BAKERY.

IF YOU WANT TO REMOVE SHOES. SMITH & SON. Have removed their large stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and BAKERY.

IF YOU WANT TO REMOVE SHOES. SMITH & SON. Have removed their large stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and BAKERY.

IF YOU WANT TO REMOVE SHOES. SMITH & SON. Have removed their large stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and BAKERY.

IF YOU WANT TO REMOVE SHOES. SMITH & SON. Have removed their large stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and BAKERY.

IF YOU WANT TO REMOVE SHOES. SMITH & SON. Have removed their large stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and BAKERY.

IF YOU WANT TO REMOVE SHOES. SMITH & SON. Have removed their large stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and BAKERY.

IF YOU WANT TO REMOVE SHOES. SMITH & SON. Have removed their large stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and BAKERY.

IF YOU WANT TO REMOVE SHOES. SMITH & SON. Have removed their large stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and BAKERY.

IF YOU WANT TO REMOVE SHOES. SMITH & SON. Have removed their large stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and BAKERY.

MANY WHO ARE SUFFERING.

from the effects of the warm weather and the debilitating effects of the summer months, many are suffering from indigestion, loss of appetite, and general weakness.

Vegetine.

An Excellent Medicine. It is a natural, vegetable-based medicine that is easy to take and does not cause any harm to the body.

Vegetine.

It is a natural, vegetable-based medicine that is easy to take and does not cause any harm to the body. It is particularly effective for indigestion and loss of appetite.

Vegetine.

It is a natural, vegetable-based medicine that is easy to take and does not cause any harm to the body. It is particularly effective for indigestion and loss of appetite.

Vegetine.

It is a natural, vegetable-based medicine that is easy to take and does not cause any harm to the body. It is particularly effective for indigestion and loss of appetite.

Vegetine.

It is a natural, vegetable-based medicine that is easy to take and does not cause any harm to the body. It is particularly effective for indigestion and loss of appetite.

Vegetine.

It is a natural, vegetable-based medicine that is easy to take and does not cause any harm to the body. It is particularly effective for indigestion and loss of appetite.

Vegetine.

It is a natural, vegetable-based medicine that is easy to take and does not cause any harm to the body. It is particularly effective for indigestion and loss of appetite.

Vegetine.

It is a natural, vegetable-based medicine that is easy to take and does not cause any harm to the body. It is particularly effective for indigestion and loss of appetite.

Vegetine.

It is a natural, vegetable-based medicine that is easy to take and does not cause any harm to the body. It is particularly effective for indigestion and loss of appetite.

Vegetine.

It is a natural, vegetable-based medicine that is easy to take and does not cause any harm to the body. It is particularly effective for indigestion and loss of appetite.

Vegetine.

It is a natural, vegetable-based medicine that is easy to take and does not cause any harm to the body. It is particularly effective for indigestion and loss of appetite.

Vegetine.

It is a natural, vegetable-based medicine that is easy to take and does not cause any harm to the body. It is particularly effective for indigestion and loss of appetite.

Vegetine.

It is a natural, vegetable-based medicine that is easy to take and does not cause any harm to the body. It is particularly effective for indigestion and loss of appetite.

Vegetine.

It is a natural, vegetable-based medicine that is easy to take and does not cause any harm to the body. It is particularly effective for indigestion and loss of appetite.

Vegetine.

It is a natural, vegetable-based medicine that is easy to take and does not cause any harm to the body. It is particularly effective for indigestion and loss of appetite.

Vegetine.

It is a natural, vegetable-based medicine that is easy to take and does not cause any harm to the body. It is particularly effective for indigestion and loss of appetite.

Vegetine.

It is a natural, vegetable-based medicine that is easy to take and does not cause any harm to the body. It is particularly effective for indigestion and loss of appetite.

Vegetine.

It is a natural, vegetable-based medicine that is easy to take and does not cause any harm to the body. It is particularly effective for indigestion and loss of appetite.



Phungrams.

"My folks are going to the country to be gone all summer!" enthusiastically exclaimed a little girl as she met another on the street.

Phungrams.

"Oh, no, he isn't; but if you'll never tell anybody I'll tell you something." "I never will—hope to die if I do."

Phungrams.

"Not a lodger weak and weary, or a drunkard bleak and bery, nor a tramp or vagrant dreary, had a couch upon the floor, for the station house was empty, not a mortal there to tempt the long tailed rats to play at snuffery, as they often played before."

Phungrams.

"Sir, my ancestors came over in the Mayflower!" was the rather haughty remark of one Boston gentleman to another during a rather heated conversation recently.

Phungrams.

"What gender is sugar?" asked a teacher of the grammar class. "Well, if it's male sugar, it's a female gender," said the boy.

Phungrams.

"Postal card proposals," read Miss Pratt, indignantly, from the Washington news. "If a man has not stamps enough for a letter, he has not stamps enough to get married."

Phungrams.

"In the sentence, 'John strikes William,' remarked a school teacher yesterday. "What is the object of strikes?" "Higher wages and shorter hours," promptly replied the intelligent pupil.—Burlington Hawkeye.

Phungrams.

"Patent keyholes" are advertised. The idea suggested itself to the inventor on a certain occasion when he went home at midnight and found a circle of twenty-five or thirty keyholes in his front door still long enough to permit him to insert his penknife, which he mistook for a key.

Phungrams.

"So you are going to keep a school?" said a young lady to her old maid aunt; "well, for my part, sooner than do that I would marry a widower with nine children." "I would prefer that myself," said the quiet reply, "but where is the widower?"

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.

Advertisement for a book or publication, mentioning 'The Russo-Turkish War' and '150 Distinct Books'.