I remember the tail tree's shadows
stade darker the river's side,
As it wound through the hazel meadows
Like a silvers ribben wide;
And I thought of those days of gladness
When we wangered long ago,
With never a thought of sadness.
Where the musical waters flow.

Days that were free from trouble
And clear as a bright June sky.
Yet transient as any bubble
That kisses the shore to die.
Thus love with the years forever
Far out of our lives will fiee,
While the waves of this same old river,
Drift on and out to the sea.

# LILY'S CHOICE

A solitary figure, with few lines of comeliness or grace, John Holloway her suspicions. softly, and yet he seemed to be in a clover and the gold-n buttercups swayed under the soft, caressing breeze. Suddenly an imperious voice broke the

came the shortest way.'

heard her approach, and there beside until at length the crisis came. him stood the very object of his

Ah, clover blooms and buttercups, paled were your charms now! A lithe, graceful figure in the daintiest of cambric dresses, and underneath the wide hat a sweet, girlish face, with velvety, peach tinted cheeks and eyes as blue as freshly gathered violets. Such was Lily Lawrence, the prettiest girl -so the popular verdict ran-in all the country round. A flush rose to John's sun-browned face as he quickly rose and began to take down the bars.

Out for a walk, Miss Lily?" 'Yes,' very briefly.

'So you are fond of quiet strolls? I am, too. Lily drew herself up and looked at

the presumptuous speaker.
Really, Mr. Holloway, I don't see

what it is to you-' Then she stopped. Shedid not mean to be rude, but truly she thought to herself, it was high time she should

show this young man that his openly expressed admiration was exceedingly distasteful to her. It had been going on for some time, and everyone, even Lily herself, had come to see that the sun rose and set for John Holloway

'He must be intensely stupid not to know how utterly indifferent I am to him,' she thought.

But John was not stupid. He understood the unfinished sentence, and as he drew back without another word, to let her pass Lily saw that he did and a into her eyes. For from the richest to the poorest, everyone acknowledged John Holloway's noble sterling charac-

Lily walked slowly along the road, half determined to turn back and apologise for her rudeness, until a turn brought her face to face with some one me that all other thoughts were for the time driven completely away.

It was Richard Blake, the most admired and courted young man in the vil-

'Ah, good afternoon, Miss Lawrence!

I was hoping I would meet you.' And the wavy black locks were bared to the breeze as Richard courteously lifted his hat and walked on beside

her. What a contrast to John Holloway. And the contrast was great in many other ways than Lily thought. But the girl was but young to read character and that Richard Blake was very handsome and elegant none could deny-a lover of whom anyone might be justly

When Lily's home was reached, and with another graceful bow Richard had left her, she did not go directly into the house, but lingered awhile among the flowers that filled their little garden. Her thoughts were very busy. She knew that she had behaved very unkindly to her old friend, and her memory went back to the first time she had met him. It was at a picnic, and she had fallen and sprained her ankle. She remembered how the great fellow, so much stronger than his mates, had persisted in carrying her all the long distance back to her home. Since that he had shown in more than a hundred ways what she was to him, and knowing his noble nature perhaps her heart would have gone out to him before this if Richard Blake had not come back from college.

But he had, and Lily fancied his gay, debonair manners, and his entertaining conversation, and like many another young girl had begun to take for true, heart-deep love that liking which we all have for things pleasant to the

And so she shook off her reproachful elings and went into the house.

'Why, mother dear, 'what is the matter? Crying, and I out enjoying my-self! Tell me what it is, dear. Let me share your trouble.'

Mrs. Lawrence lifted a face smiling through her tears.

'Yes, crying, Lily darling, but not from grief. Sit down here beside me, and let me show you what a load has been lifted from my mind this morning. Lily, I did not tell you, but some time ago Mr. Burton, the lawyer, came to me and informed me that the holder of the mortgage was in need of money, that John was holding he and intended to foreclose, unless the her face close to his own.

mortgage was paid in full when he should demand it. Now, child, you know the trouble that has been weighing upon me, for I knew that it would sum necessary, and that we must leave well. And now this very morning, his neck.
Mr. Burton came and told me that a 'John kind friend hearing of the intended foreclosure, has paid the amount in

'Who is it that helped you mother?' 'That is the strangest part of it, Lily. Mr. Burton said he had strictly promised not to tell the name of my benefactor. As to who it can be, I have no

But though she did not say so, Lily had; and when later, in her usual impulsive way she told John Holloway how sorry she was that she had been so rude to him, and then asked him frankly whether he was not the kind friend who had come so opportunely to her mother's relief, his manner confirmed

sat upon the meadow gate, looking off into the distance. He was whistling to love, and whether that be true or not, it is certain that from that time deep reverie, for his great tender eyes the manly young farmer was often in had a far-away expression in their Lily's thoughts, while Richard Blake brown depths as he gazed out over the was just as steadily losing ground. But sunlit meadows where the blood red John of course did not know it. He less suit and leave the field to that rival, who evidently was the favored one. down the bars. I'm in a hurry and Lily noticed the difference, but woman-The young man started; he had not the months went by much the same,

ed was just on the shores of a little bay, and many were the pleasure parties that enjoyed a trip over its limpid wa-

When they reached the beach who should be waiting in readiness to manage the sail boat but John Holloway. 'Hollo, Holloway, are you turning in-to boatman?' exclaimed Blake in aston-

Lifting his cap to Lily, John answer-

'Not exactly; but Joe came to me in great distress; he did not feel well enough to go out, but had promised not to disappoint you, and knowing I could manage a boat he asked me to take his place. Joe has done me many a good turn and so I could not refuse him,' he added, wrongfully interpreting the lit-tle flush that had risen in Lily's face as tle flush that had risen in Lily's face as she listened; 'and he said, too, that it on hand-well corked, using a new cork as was your sister who was to be your companion. Else I should not have come; I would not for the world be a mar sport.'

The bitterness in his tone touched a like chord in Lily's heart. For some little time back she had been slowly but surely learning a lesson-the difference between real worth and mere glitter; and now her heart sank, as she saw, or thought she saw, how completely her conduct had driven almost all affection towards ber from John's shame faced, compunctious look stole mind, and that she had thrown away

her own happiness, ·Well, Holloway, I'm sure I'm much obliged. It's very kind of you,' was Blake's reply.

And the two young men soon had the little craft in readiness for its fair freight.

Blake had seen John's liking for Lily, whose handsome eyes met her own with but his vanity had not been alarmed; e knew by experience the power of his dark eyes, and Lily Lawrence was like any other young lady, if she were ten times prettier. So he reasoned.

They floated lightly over the blue water, anchoring after awhile under a bluff, and dropping their lines to fish. Lily chatted gaily in her own fascinating away, and never had she seemed more lovely in Richard Blake's eyes, while poor John who had thought of late that he had driven her image from his mind, felt the olh charm creeping over him again stronger than ever before; but he hid his pain manfully, and kept his part in the lively conversa-

Time crept on, and just as they de cided on returning, to their dismay the neavens suddenly clouded over, and a peal of thunder brought them to their feet in alarm. Squalls were not com-mon upon the bay, but one was evident-ly upon them, and John saw the great danger. A moment and they were dashing at a mad rate over the waves, while overhead the awful darkness gathered more ominously all the while, and every now and theu vivid flashes of flame seemed to envelop them on all

sides. Suddenly there was a blinding glare then a terrific flash, and half the mast dropped into the seething water. For an instant John was almost stunned; theh his first thought was Lily. Where was she? A second more and he caught the gleam of yellow curls in the cruel waves among the tattered sails; the ropes had twisted about her light igure and dragged her over the bow.

He sprang to Blake's side. 'If she is to be yours, it is you who ought to save her! Quick, or it will be too late! Your chance will be gone!" But Blake still cowered tremblingly where he was, unheeding the peril of

the one he professed to love. Another instant John was struggling among the sails; a few seconds of awful suspense while the waves were tug-

was near at hand. Lily came to herself at last, to find it.

In an instant the memory of what had passed came back to her. She did not draw away, but raised her lustrous eyes to his as if to read his inmost be almost impossible for me to raise the thoughts; then the cold cheek pressed sum necessary, and that we must leave itself closer against his own, while her the dear old home that we had loved so arms wound themselves softly around

'John-dear John!' was all she said. And John knew that with the greatest peril the great blessing of his life had come to him; while Richard Blake, looking on with pale, scowling face comprehended clearly that John's words had been prophetic when he had said, 'Your chance will be gone.'

## "Counter-Irritants."

Not a little pain, disease, and sleepless-ness also, may be saved by the proper un-derstanding and use of counter-irritants. A pain in the head, and often in other parts of the body, can be removed or modified by putting the feet in hot water. How? why? When the feet are irritated it causes a rush of blood to them, their veins become full and distended. This draws off the blood that was before crowding into the head or other affected part and producing pain there. Even rubbing the scalp briskly may attract outwardly the blood prev-iously pressing the internal organs.

A rubber bag of hot water at the feet, or

other warm or gently irritating application, will often so draw down the blood from was not one to wear his heart upon his sleeve, and at length, after a hard struggle, had decided to abandon his hopeless suit and leave the field to that rival. or when restless and wakeful during the night, will very often put one into an easy slumber. It is quickly absorbed into the tike she eid not appear to care, and so blood, and carried to every part of the body, producing a gentle stimulus. This until at length the crisis came.

The village in which our heroine livfore excited brain.

A "cold" generally means that there is or has been unequal heat, disturbing the that enjoyed a trip over its limpid waters.

One afternoon Richard Blake obtaining Mrs. Lawrence's consent, invited Lily to take a sail. reduces the blood as well as draws it from parts affected by the cold. Almost any cold taken before it becomes chronic, or so "seated" as to produce disorganization, may be relieved and usually cured by such a cathartic dose—one not severe enough to disarrange the digestive apparatus. "Physic a cold" is more philosophical than "feeding a cold," as the adage has it. The latter only aggravates the rouble.

A lightly sore or irritated throat is usu ally relieved or cured by applying an irri-tant to the outside. "Volatile liniment" is good for this. It is made by shaking well together any amount of sweet oil with onefourth to one-half its bulk of aqua am-monia, or "hartshorn"—the amount depending upon the strength of the ammonia the old one shrinks from the action of the ammonia. It is also useful to rub well on the chest when there is soreness in the muscles. Alcohol or strong whiskey, rub-bed upon the throat (outside) as a counterirritant, often relieves a sore throat, and the same of a sore chest. When using the alcohol, cover the part well and quickly, to prevent a chill from the rapid evaporation. Liniment, alcohol, hot water, or hot wet cloths, or mustard, on the outside of the abdomen tends to relieve irritation of the bowels, on the general principal of counter-

irritation above mentioned.

For an Inflamed Sore Throat or tonsils, a ery good general remedy is to gargle the throat every hour or two with a teaspoon-ful of chlorate of potassa solution. It is well to keep in every house a good sized vial of water with more chlorate of potassa in it than will dissolve. The clear is then always of uniform strength, ready for use—a teaspoonful at a time, swallow-ing it after gurgling it against the inflamed tonsils.

There was once a minister of the Gospel who never built a church.

Who never preached in one. Who never proposed a church fair to buy the church a new carpet.

Who never founded a new sect.

Who frequented public houses and drank wine with sinners. Who never received a salary. Who never asked for one. Who never wore a black suit or white

Who never used a prayer book. Or a hymn book.

Or wrote a sermon Who never hired a cornet soloist or violnist to draw people to hear the Word. Who never advertised his sermons. Who never took a text for his sermons

Who never went through a course of theological study. Who never was ordained.

Who was never even "converted." Who never went to a conference. Who never was surprised by a donation

Who was he? Christ.

Father is Getting Well. My daughters say: "How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters. He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable, and we are so glad that he used your Bitters.—A lady of Rochester, N. Y.

A Woodbury woman accidentally swallowed some arsenic that had been got to destroy ants. As she was not an aunt she was not destroyed .- Danbury News.

Duty to Others.

CHAMBERSBURG, July 25, 1875. This is to let the people know that Anna Maria Krider, wife of Toblas Krider, am now past seventy-four years of age. My health has been very bad for some years past. I was troubled with weakness, bad cough, dyspepsia, great debility and constipation of the bowels. I was so miserable I could hardly eat ging savagely at him; then, weak, almost fainting, he crept back into the boat with Lily's insensible form clasped close to his brave heart. He had eaved her!

I was so miserable I could hardly can anything. I heard of Hop Bitters, and was resolved to try them. I have only used three bottles, and I feel wonderfully good, well and strong again. My Then, still in imminent danger, they remained clinging to the dismantled boat, until, as suddenly as it had fallen, the squall lifted, and a welcome hail from the shore proclaimed that help was, what the medicine has done for was near at hand. me, so they can cure themselver with

ANNA M. KRIDER, Wife of Tobias Krider. When Mr. Edward Wymper was on the side of Chimborazo, in the course of an exploration of the peaks of the Andes, in Equador, he saw a grand eruption of Cotopaxi. Ashes rose in a column not less than 20,000 feet above the rim of the crater, and then expanded over an area of many miles. Two millions tons of matter were ejected in this simple eruption, and the ejected in this simple eruption, and the particles of the ashes were so fine that, in some samples, it required not less than 25, 000 to make a green in weight.

Gone! Indammatory \*heumatism, cured by St. Jacobs Oil. Ira Brown,— Chicago Tribune.

It would be easier to endow a fool with intellect than to persuade him that he had none.

May the good work begun by St. Jacobs Oil continue until rheumatism and neuralgia have been banished from the earth.—Albany (N. Y.) Press and Knickerbocker.

Though flattery blossoms like friendship, yet there is a great difference in the fruit.

A cheerful face is nearly as good for an invalid as healthy weather.

If you experience but taste in mouth, sallowness or yellow color of skin, feel stupid and drowsy, prette one e dy, freq ent hadache or ouz ness, you are "binous," and notating will arouse your liver to action and strengthen up your system equal to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists.

Recollect that trifles make perfection, and that perfection is no trifle.

"ENJOY YOUR LIFE" is good phile ophy, but to do so you must have health. If billous and constipated, or blood is out of order, use Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purga-tive Peliets," which are mild, yet certain in their operation. Of all druggists.

One does not reason with his heart; one either breaks it or yields to it.

A BONANZA MINE of health is to be found in Dr.R.V. Pierce's "Fa-vorite Prescription," to the merius of which as a remedy for female weakness and kindred affec-

The defects of the mind, like those of the ace, grow worse as we growold. A CARBOLINE ROMANCE.

Respectfully Dedicated to the Bald

Headed of Both Sexes. "My worthy friend and neighbor, Whence comes that smile serene?" "O, I am now thrice happy— Fve found it—CARBOLINE.

'fl's just what I've been looking for, Since I've been seventeen— And getting balder every day

Till I got CARBOLINE "It's growing in right rapidly,
My head can now be seen
Like other heads, in silven locks,
Thanks to my CARBOLINE.

"I know a pretty, black-eyed maid, A royal little queen, Who'll be as much rejoiced as I To see this CARBOLINE.

"She'il throw away her switches, False curies and borrowed sheen, And shake upon her shoulders plump, The wealth of CARBOLINE.

"And when our heads are covered o'er, As once they were, I ween, We'll noise abroad the praises Of wondrous CARBOLINE

"As now improved and perfected,

No oil was ere so clean, iseases of the skin and scalp. Are cured by CARBOLINE.

"While kneeling at the nitar, With Father Good between, We'll call the world to witces 'A match from Carboline. "And in the happy aftertime, When comes a change of scene, With a little dear our hearts to cheer,

We'll call it CARBOLINE.

Judgment and reason have been grand jury-men since before Noah was a sailor.

An Important Discovery

Has been made whereby a successful vegetable combination has been introduced, which acts upon the bowels, the liver and the kidneys, and at the same time imparts strength and vitality to the entire system. Burnock BLOOD BITTERS constitutes this important discovery. Price \$1.00.

Promises hold men faster than benefits, hope is a cable and gratitude a thread.

# Rescued From Death.

William J. Coughlin of Somerville, Mass. says: "In the fall of 1876 I was taken with ELERDING OF THE LUNGS, followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the bospital. The doctor said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half deltar. At one time a report went around that I was oad. I gave up hoops, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to

HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to day I feel better than for three years past.

I write this hoping every one afflicted with diseased lungs will take DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sick-

Do you ever look at yourself when you abuse another person?—Platus.

TOWN TALK!

A dry goods man says, I do not know what I would do without Bardock Blood Bitters, It is so pleasant to take, and never fails to relieve

A druggist states that he never sold anything that gave such universal satisfaction for obstrnate cases of indigestion and dyspepsia as Burtock Blood Bitters. He guarantees every bottie and has never had any returned.

A young lady, who has not been able to enjoy a good meal for two years, who was trou oled with oft recurring headaches, and who had also face eruptions in the shape of pimples that troubled her constantly, now takes her three hearty m als a day; her headaches have gone, and there are no traces of pimples left. fuis resulted from the effects of taking two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters.

A traveling man at one of the hotels says be always takes a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters with him to aid him in digesting some of the antediluvian chunks of beet or leather-like pieces of steak which are too often served up to the hungry and weary traveler. Sold by all druggiete. Farrand, Williams & Co., Wholesale Agents, Detroit, Mich.

Those who live on vanity must not unread ably expect to die of mortification.

Deaf as a Post.

Mrs. W. J. Laug, Bethany, Ont., states that for fifteen months she was troubled with a disease in the ear, causing entire deafnees. In ten minutes after using THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL she found relief, and in a scort time she was entirely cured ned her hearing restored.

The tongue is never w-ary of speaking when be words are chosen by the heart.

A Friend in Need. Time over and again Thomas' ECLECTRIC OIL has proved a salutary irlend to the dis-tressed. As a reliable curative for croup in children, sore throat and broughial affections, and as a positive external remedy for pain, it is a never failing antidote.

Act well at the moment, and you have per-formed a good action to all eternity.



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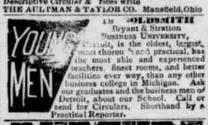
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