

We are in receipt of complimentary tickets for the Ithaca fair, Sept. 25th to 26th inclusive. This will probably be the best fair in this section, as no pains have been spared to make it so; a large expense has been laid out on the track etc., making grand improvements.

Excursion Rates.

Tickets will be on sale via the T., A. A. & N. M. R'y. as follows:

G. A. R. Encampment at Columbus, Ohio, Sept. 10th to 16th. Fare, \$5.35. Tickets for sale Sept. 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th to return Sept. 19th. The return limit will be extended 30 days on application at Columbus.

Ohio Centennial at Columbus, Ohio. Tickets will be sold only on Thursdays, each, from Sept. 4th to October 19th, good returning five days from date of sale at rate of \$11.20 includes admission to the centennial.

Thursdays of each week from this date until October 27th, excursion tickets, including admission to the Centennial Exposition, Cincinnati, Ohio, will be sold at rate \$14.15. These tickets will be good to return not later than five days from date of sale.

Art Loan Exhibition at Detroit, Mich. Thursdays of each week, from Sept. 18 to Nov. 19th, rate \$3.60, which includes admission. Good to return the following date of sale.

Harvest excursion tickets to southern, western and north-western points at one fare for the round trip. These tickets will be on sale Tuesdays, Sept. 11th and 23rd and October 9th and 23rd.

The T., A. A. & N. M. R'y will sell excursion tickets to the Jackson State Fair at one fare for the round trip, \$3.15, from Sept. 10th to 14th, and in addition to the above regular excursion rates, will run a special excursion on Thursday, Sept. 13th, the "Big Day," at the extremely low rate of \$2.50 round trip, leaving Alma at 7:23 a. m., returning leaves Jackson 5:30 p. m.

Special excursion to Lansing via the T., A. A. & N. M. R'y on Wednesday, Sept. 12th, at the extremely low rate of \$1.15 for round trip. Special train leaves Alma 8:45 a. m., returning leave Lansing at 5 p. m.

The following over the D. L. & N:

Excursion tickets to Jackson fair at single rates Sept. 10 to 14, good to return Sept. 15.

Excursion tickets to Grand Rapids at single fare, Sept. 17 to 21 inclusive; good to return Sept. 22.

Excursion tickets to Flint at single fare, Sept. 17 to 21 inclusive; good to return Sept. 22.

Excursion tickets to Ionia at single fare on Sept. 25 to 28 inclusive; good to return Sept. 29.

Excursion tickets to St. Louis fair Sept. 11 to 14, Ithaca Sept. 25 to 28, Lakeview 9 to 12, Edmore Sept. 16 to 19; good to return day following, at one and one-third fare for round trip.

Boots and shoes going as low as possible at Kinch's.

We sell the best plow shoe in the market. Call and ask for the imperial Every pair warranted.

E. L. STARK.

Call and see the latest style in crush hats for men, youths and boys.

E. L. STARK.

W. R. Kinch offers a new line of hand made cold liquor tanned calf boots at bottom prices. 491-tf

The Harrison and Cleveland scarf pins are the latest at E. P. Shaffer's.

Fine line of neckwear, collars, cuffs, white and fancy shirts, all at prices to suit the times. Call and see for yourselves.

E. L. STARK.

Ladies should call and get a bottle of Gilt Edge shoe dressing at W. R. Kinch's. It beats everything. 491-tf

The most complete line of men's fine shoes on the market. Price \$2 and upward.

E. L. STARK.

Kip boots D. S. & L. 18 inch leg, cold liquor tanned, sure to give satisfaction at the lowest living price.

491-tf W. R. KINCH.

We have a \$2.50 ladies' fine shoe that cannot be equalled. Call and see it.

E. L. STARK.

N. G. Davidson and Garwood Kress went to Elwell yesterday, not from choice, but as victims of circumstances over which they had no control. Having escorted their wives to the coaches near the mill, that were to be attached to the excursion to Petoskey, they there rested quietly, supposing that when the train was made up it would stop at the depot, but to their surprise and chagrin the first chance they had of getting off was at Elwell.

Too Much Wafter.

A young man who had been stopping at a very swell boarding house, up on the East side, where the meals are served in courses, and everything is done in bang-up style, concluded to economize and proceeded to accomplish this end by changing his boarding place. A friend recommended a place, not a hundred miles from the post office, and one bright, sunshiny day he sallied forth to partake of his first meal at the new place. Upon taking his seat at table, the waitress, a tall, cadaverous female, with a reach like Jno. L. Sullivan swooped down upon him, and in short, jerky accents yelled in his ear, "Roast-bake-pork-chop-spring-l-a-m-b-WHAT-DO-YOU-WANT?" That settled it. Our young friend had been used to a quiet life, and besides, he afflicted with a heart trouble, so rather than risk a sudden death, he took a swift leave, and is now back again at the old stand where all is refinement and gentleness.—*Peck's Sun.*

A Kentucky Country Town.

Ab (addressing a friend)—"Hello, Zeb, what'd you leave yo' boss?"

Zeb—"Round yan in a lot. Whar'd you leave you'n?"

Ab—"Got him hung up out yander ter a swingin' him."

Zeb—"Wall let's see ef they air all right."

(They go and look at their horses and then return to the public square.)

Ab—"How long you goin' ter stay?"

Zeb—"Bout a hour by sun, I reckon."

Zeb—"All right, we'll ride out together. Whar you goin' ter eat dinner?"

Ab—"Don't 'low ter eat none. Cost too much. They tax a feller a quarter ever whar I've found, an' I kan't stan' nothin' like that."

Zeb—"You bet I ain't a-goin' ter try. Let's go in this licker-shop here an' git a little suthin'."

(They go into a doggery, and after taking several drinks go and look at their horses again. Then they return to the doggery.)

Zeb—"The idee of taxin' a man twenty-five cents fur dinner is a' wrong."

Ab—"Shoutin' now, I tell you. Tell you whut let's do. Let's git some uv these here oysters."

Ab—"With you—stick a pig ef I ain't. Here, give us 'bout a ha'fer dollar's wuth uv oysters an' crackers."

(They eat the oysters, take another drink and then go and look at their horses, after which they return to the saloon and take another drink.)

Ab—"Whut did you come ter town fur, anyway?"

Zeb—"Oh, jest to be sloshin' round, ez the feller says. Let's licker."

Ab—"With you."

(They drink.)

Zeb—"Let's git our horses an' fetch 'em up here whar we ken see 'em."

Ab—"I'm agreeable."

(They tie their horses near the door and take another drink.)

Zeb—"Bet my horse ken out-run yo'n."

Ab—"Take you."

(They mount their horses and with a whoop start up the street. They are both so drunk that they fall off. A crowd collects about them and the town marshal comes up and takes the two gentlemen to jail. The next morning they are furious, and when they have been set at liberty they hurry home and tell how the malicious marshal dragged them into disgrace. Their words are heeded, and this is the beginning of a feud.)—*Arkansas Traveller.*

FANCY'S FREAKS.

Roosters can generally chanticleer note.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Out in Wyoming they call whisky conversation water.—*Texas Siftings.*

There is no place where style counts so little as in the lining of a pocket-book.—*Danville Breeze.*

Two of the greatest arts in this world are: To keep a polish on a silk hat and off the shoulders of a frock coat.—*Puck.*

The bright, dewy morning of the average Kentucky Colonel is in the evening about 10 o'clock.—*Kentucky State Journal.*

What scientific inventors should tackle now is an umbrella with a burglar alarm in the handle.—*Merchant Traveller.*

A good many of the people who are settling in Canada are those who have neglected to do any settling over here.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"Papa will never consent, John."

"I'm sorry." "So am I." "You're an angel." "You're a goose." "Then let's fly."—*Boston Courier.*

Adam was not as good as he might have been, but he never reached off his by the yard about the pranks of his schooldays.—*Philadelphia Call.*

To let, by the week or month, one heavy English made walking stick with mouthpiece complete; also attached, one domestic dude (slightly damaged).—*Life.*

Nine out of ten men manage to escape a shower some way or other, but only about one in twenty-five can dodge a sprinkling cart successfully.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Elliott F. Shepard is conducting religious revivals in New York. Who would have supposed that a news paper could make such a change in a man?—*Rochester Express.*

A Philadelphia girl has had part of one of her eyes cut out and a piece of a rabbit's eye substituted. By and by her lover will be calling her "Dear Bunny."—*Norwich Bulletin.*

There is at least one man in the world who does not want the earth. A landslide filled up his premises so that it took three weeks to uncover his house and barn.—*Peck's Sun.*

An English sparrow in the hand is not worth two in the bush. An English sparrow is not worth anything anywhere. The same with regard to two of them.—*Oil City Blizzard.*

The husband of the double-headed girl is to be pitied when she wants two new bonnets at one fell swoop. This is a case where two heads are no better than one.—*Rochester Post-Express.*

"Here, waiter! what kind of a pie do you call this?" "Apple pie, sir."

"But there is nothing in it." "Beg pardon, sir, but we use evaporated apples in all our pies."—*Boston Transcript.*

Prince Wilhelm and the Brewer.

So little of what is favorable is heard about the crown prince of Germany, says *The Pall Mall Gazette*, that the following little incident, published by a German contemporary, will be read with interest and pleasure: The other day the crown prince was coming back at the head of a regiment of soldiers from drill in the well-known Tempelhofer Field outside Berlin. At one of the street corners, where a crowd had collected to salute him, a man of gigantic figure left his brewer's cart to come and salute the Crown Prince Wilhelm. Before the latter had come up to where he stood he took off his cap and shouted his salutation with the rest. The crown prince had no sooner noticed the tall figure in the leather apron than he rode up to the man and shook hands with a hearty "Good morning, Tabbert. How are you, old friend?" After a gracious invitation to the delighted brewer to "come and see me some time," the crown prince rode away, accompanied by the ringing cheers of the crowd. It appears that the brewer had served as a soldier in the imperial body guard, and as such had been the ordnance officer of the Crown Prince Wilhelm.

Don't Experiment. 6

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption is always at first only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist on getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections. Trial bottles free at B. S. Webb's Drug Store. Large bottles \$1.

A Sound Legal Opinion. 6

E. Bainbridge Munday Esq., County Atty., Clay Co., Texas, says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was very low with Malarial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. L. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: "He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters."

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all Malarial Diseases, and for all Kidney, Liver, and Stomach Disorders stands unequalled. Price 50c. and \$1. at B. S. Webb's Drug Store.



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FRENCH COACH HORSES.
SAVAGE & FARMUM, DETROIT, MICH.
Importers and Breeders of Percheron Horses and Coach Horses. Also French and English Saddle Horses, Hackneys, and all breeds of Horses. From two to three hundred horses constantly on hand to select from. We guarantee our stock, make close prices, and sell on easy terms. Visitors always welcome. Largest Catalogue Free. Address SAVAGE & FARMUM, Detroit, Mich.

WEEKLY TOLEDO BLADE.

The political battle of this year will be the most important that has been fought in the United States for years. The struggle will not only be for supremacy in the White House and in Congress, but it will also decide our future economic system—whether the Republican principle of protection, which has caused such an unparalleled development of our country in every possible business, its adoption, shall be continued, or whether we shall plunge the nation into financial depression, great labor troubles, bankruptcies and poverty, to carry out the theories of a stubborn and unstatesmanlike President.

The BLADE will be found where it has ever stood—on the side of the best interests of the whole people; on the side of American workingmen as against those of Europe; for the prosperity of American manufacturers instead of those of foreign lands; in favor of American goods made by American workingmen, as against the conspiracy of the free trade theorists and the selfish ring of importers in the Atlantic cities, who see enormous fortunes in prospect as the result of the adoption of the suicidal policy of President Cleveland; on the side of the American farmer, whose property depends far more on a home market than a foreign one; on the side of prosperity for all, rather than poverty for the many and prosperity for the merchant importers of New York City.

The BLADE will be made brighter and better than ever the coming year. Mr. Locke had elaborated certain plans for its improvement during 1888, which will be fully and faithfully carried out. If the regular departments will be improved and bettered. The "Household," the "Young Folks," the "Camp Fire," the "Farm," and "Question Bureau" will each be made the best of its kind; and the BLADE shall be more worthy of the title of "The only perfect newspaper in America."

We make a special campaign rate of 25 CENTS FOR THREE MONTHS. Club rates the cheapest ever known for a standard newspaper. We invite everybody to write us for a specimen copy and confidential terms to agents. Address, THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by B. S. Webb.