DRS·K&K‖DRS·K&K‖DRS·K&K‖DRS

# GUILTY OR NOT GUILTY

## DISEASED MEN CURED

**THOUSANDS** of young men, middle aged men and old men can look back at their boyhood days or early manhood with a sigh of remorse. The ignorance of early youth, or later on a misspent life as "one of the boys" has sown the seeds for future suffering. **SELF ABUSE** is a terrible sin against nature and will bring a rich harvest. Blood and Private Diseases sap the very life and vitality of the victim. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will positively cure all the following diseases:

**VARICOCELE, EMISSIONS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, SYPHILIS, STRICTURE, GLEET, SEMINAL WEAKNESS, PIMPLES, LOST MANHOOD, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES**

**ARE YOU?** NERVOUS and despondent; weak or debilitated; tired mornings; no ambition—lifeless; memory poor; easily fatigued; excitable and irritable; eyes sunken, red and blurred; pimples on face; dreams and night losses; restless; haggard looking; weak back, bone pains; hair loose; ulcers; sore throat; varicocele; deposit in urine and drains at stool; distrustful; want of confidence; lack of energy and strength—*WE CAN CURE YOU OR ASK NO PAY.*

**CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY—CONFIDENTIAL**

**SNATCHED FROM THE GRAVE.** A Warning from the Living. "At 15 I learned a bad habit. Tried four doctors and nerve tonics by the score without benefit; emissions and drains increased. I became a nervous wreck. A friend who had been cured by Drs. Kennedy & Kergan of a similar disease, advised me to try them. I did so and in two months was positively cured. This was eight years ago. I am now married and have two healthy children."—C. W. LEWIS, Saginaw.

**VARICOCELE CURED.** "Varicocele made life miserable. I was weak and nervous, eyes sunken, bashful in society, hair thin, no ambition. The 'Golden Monitor' opened my eyes. The New Method Treatment of Drs. Kennedy and Kergan cured me in a few weeks.—I. L. PETERSON, Ionia.

**EMISSIONS CURED.** J. P. EMERSON relates his experience. "I lived on a farm. At school I learned an early habit, which weakened me physically, sexually and mentally. Family doctors said I was going into 'decline' (consumption.) Finally 'The Golden Monitor,' edited by Drs. Kennedy & Kergan, fell into my hands. I learned the TRUTH and the CAUSE. Self-abuse had sapped my vitality. I took the New Method Treatment and was cured. My friends think I was cured of consumption. I have sent them many patients, all of whom were cured. Their New Method Treatment supplies vigor, vitality and manhood."

**SYPHILIS CURED.** "This terrible blood disease was in my system for eight years. Had taken mercury for two years, but the disease returned. Eyes red, pimples and blotches on the skin, ulcers in the mouth and on tongue, bone pains, falling out of hair, weakness, etc. My brother, who had been cured of Gleet and Stricture by Drs. Kennedy and Kergan, recommended them. They cured me in a few weeks, and I thank God I consulted them. No return of the disease in six years."—W. P. M., Jackson.

17 YEARS IN DETROIT, 200,000 CURED. NO RISK.

**READER!** Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you contemplating marriage? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. **CONSULTATION FREE.** No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Charges reasonable. **BOOKS FREE.**—"The Golden Monitor" (illustrated), on Diseases of Men. Inclose postage, 2 cents. Sealed.

☞NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. PRIVATE. No medicine sent C. O. D. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything confidential. Question list and cost of Treatment FREE.

**DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN,** No. 148 SHELBY ST. DETROIT, MICH.

DRS·K&K‖DRS·K&K‖DRS·K&K‖DRS

## ALMA BUSINESS DIRECTORY

### PROFESSIONAL.

E. A. BAGLEY, Physician and Surgeon. Office, Opera House Block. Office hours 1.30 to 3.30 and 7 to 8 p. m. Diseases of the eye and ear specialty.

J. F. SUYDAM, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office opposite church block.

EARL G. TORREY. Attorney at Law, special attention given collections. Alma, Mich. Opposite postoffice.

### SOCIETIES.

U. B. CHURCH—Services at the home of Mrs. E. Emley each afternoon. Mrs. Ida J. Wilson, [illegible]

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Morning service 10:30; Sunday School 12:00. Evening service 7:00. REV. W. F. JONES, Pastor.

M. E. CHURCH—Morning service 10:30; Sunday school 12:00. Evening service 7:30. Young People's meeting Tuesday evening 7:30. REV. J. W. MCALLISTER, Pastor.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Services are held every Sunday morning 10:30 a. m. Evening 7:30 p. m. REV. H. B. JEFFERSON, Rector.

FREE METHODIST CHURCH—Services every Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10:00 a. m. Prayer meeting Tuesday and Friday evenings. All are cordially invited to attend. REV. WM. WATSON, Pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Morning service 10:30 Sunday School 11:45. Evening service 7:30. Young peoples meeting 6:30 Sunday evening. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Rev. H. W. Clough, Pastor.

### LODGES

ALMA Chapter, No. 123, R. A. M. Regular meetings on Monday night on or after full moon. W. A. PAINE, Sec'y. M. POLLASKY, H. P.

ALMA LODGE, F. & A. M.—Regular meeting on Saturday on or before full moon. F. MONTIGEL, W. M. W. A. PAINE, Sec'y.

ALMA CHAPTER, O. E. S. No. 40—Regular meetings on the first Friday of each month. MRS. ABBIE MONTIGEL, W. Matron. W. A. PAINE, Sec'y.

G. A. R.—William Moyer Post, No. 182, Department of Michigan, G. A. R., meet the 2nd Saturday of each month at 7:30 p. m. and on the 4th Saturday of each month at 2:00 p. m. WM. GABERTY, Commander. JNO. GREIG, Adjutant.

WM. MOYER RELIEF CORPS, No. 183, meets every second and fourth Wednesday in the month at G. A. R. hall. Mrs. Orilla Kilburn, Secretary. Mrs. H. A. Bogardus, President.

ROYAL ARCANUM—Arcada Council No. 1332 meets every other Wednesday night at I. O. O. F. Hall. I. N. BRAINARD, Regent. A. W. BECKWITH, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS—Fitz James Lodge No. 95, K. of P., hold its regular meetings every other Wednesday night. CARIS BROWN, C. C. J. F. MEDLER, K. of R. & S.

ALMA LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets Monday evenings. J. A. BAKER, N. G. V. S. HOLLENBECK, R. S.

SUPERIOR LODGE, D. of R. Regular Meetings Friday nights. MRS. CHAS. HUTCHINGS, N. G. MRS. KATE DAVIDSON, R. J.

ALMA ENCAMPMENT, No. 62, I. O. O. F. meet every first and third Tuesday in each month. CHAS. HUTCHINS, Scribe. E. N. CHADWICK, Chief Patriarch.

K. O. T. M. Regular reviews of Alma Tent No. 181 are held every alternate Wednesday night at 8.30 in I. O. O. F. Hall. Visiting members of the Order are welcome. J. T. LEMESSURIER, Com. R. D. LEMEN, R. K.

L. O. T. M. Alma Hive, No. 332. Meets alternate Friday afternoons; 2 o'clock; I. O. O. F. hall. Visitors always cordially welcomed. MRS. CHAS. MORDEN, L. C. MRS. ANNA LEONARD, R. K.

I. O. F. Court Alma, No. 778. Holds it regular meetings in the W. R. C. Hall, Vermeulin Block, on the second Thursday in each month at 8 p. m. local time. Visitors welcome. M. J. CHAPIN, C. R. G. EMERICK, R. S.

### BANKERS.

W. S. TURCK & CO.—A general banking business transacted. Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Exchange. Special attention given to collections. Office hours 8:30 to 12 a. m.; 12:30 to 3:30 p. m. Standard Time. WM. S. TURCK, A. W. WRIGHT, G. S. V. J. H. SEAVER.

#### A Daybook and Ledger of Ideas.

One of the greatest elements to successful business [illegible] method. To judge [illegible] of [illegible] and a poor man is not so widely apart as their wealth. Beside often the smarter is the poorer business man. The whole world of commerce depends upon the practice of bookkeeping, and all that in a measure is can be reduced to this. A record of business transaction kept so that it can be readily grasped and understood [illegible] complete whole. Book keeping is usually confined to a record of money transactions. A friend of mine carries the method still further. He keeps books for his ideas and the information picked up [illegible]. In his vest pocket he carries a little book which he calls his daybook. In that he records everything [illegible], whether it is to buy a box of liquid glue to mend his little girl's doll or a social engagement for the following week. Everything goes into the daybook from the name of a man who wants a job to a scheme to make a million that may go floating through his head.

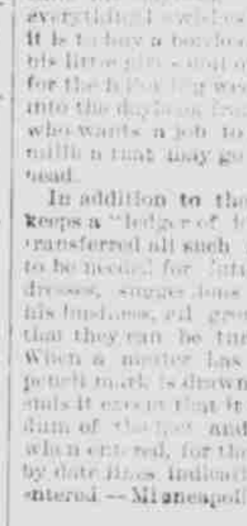
In addition to the daybook my friend keeps a "ledger of ideas." Into this are transferred all such matters as are likely to be needed for future reference, like addresses, suggestions in connection with his business, all grouped in such a way that they can be turned to in a moment. When a matter has been disposed of, a pencil mark is drawn through it, and that shuts it except that it serves as a memorandum of the [illegible] and the period of time when entered, for these items are divided by date lines indicating the period when entered.—Minneapolis Tribune.



# MANY THINK!

when the Creator said to woman, "In sorrow shalt thou bring forth children," that a curse was pronounced against the human race, but the joy felt by every Mother when she first presses to her heart her babe, proves the contrary. Danger and suffering lurk in the pathway of the Expectant Mother, and should be avoided, that she may reach the hour when the hope of her heart is to be realized, in full vigor and strength.

# MOTHER'S FRIEND



so relaxes the system and assists Nature, that the necessary change takes place without Nausea, Headache, Nervous or Gloomy Foreboding of danger, and the trying hour is robbed of its pain and suffering, as so many happy mothers have experienced. Nothing but **"Mother's Friend"** does this. Don't be deceived or persuaded to use anything else.

"Mother's Friend" is the greatest remedy ever put on the market, and all our customers praise it highly."—W. H. KING & Co., Whitewright, Tex.

Of druggists at $1.00, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Write for book containing valuable information for all Mothers mailed free.

**The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.**

## "CIVILIZED" WARFARE.

**Some of the Things Which Modern Customs Do Not Allow.**

The "laws of war" as at present formulated by civilized nations forbid the use of poison against the enemy; murder by treachery, such as assuming the uniform or displaying the flag of the foe; the murder of those who have surrendered, whether upon conditions or at discretion; declarations that no quarter will be given to an enemy; the use of such arms or projectiles as will cause unnecessary pain or suffering to an enemy; the abuse of a flag of truce to gain information concerning an enemy's position; all unnecessary destruction of property, whether public or private.

They also declare that only fortified places shall be besieged, open villages or cities not to be subject to siege or bombardment; that public buildings of whatever character, whether belonging to the church or state, shall be spared; that plundering by private soldiers or their officers shall be inadmissable; that prisoners shall be treated with common humanity; that the personal effects and private property of prisoners, excepting their arms and ammunition, shall be respected; that the population of an enemy's country shall be considered to be exempt from participation in the war unless by hostile acts they provoke the ill will of the enemy; that personal and family honor, and the religious convictions of an invaded people, shall be respected by the invaders, and that all pillage by regular troops or their followers shall be strictly forbidden.

## OLD LIGHTHOUSE.

**Was Built by the Romans and Is Still in Good Condition.**

The oldest house existing in England is the Roman Pharos or lighthouse, which still forms so conspicuous an object on the cliffs within the precincts of Dover castle. The masonry of this interesting work is composed of tufa cement and Roman bricks, or tiles, and is in the best style of Roman workmanship. History and tradition are alike silent as to the actual date of its erection, but, judging from the style of masonry, and bearing in mind that the erection of such a beacon would be a practical necessity when once the Romans had thoroughly established themselves in southern Britain, one may fairly ascribe it to a date not much later than the middle of the first century, A. D., following on the expedition of Claudius, and the succeeding conquests of Plautius, who brought most of the island south of the Thames under the Roman domination. To the upper part of this lighthouse was added in Tudor times an octagonal superstructure, still remaining, although in a sadly battered condition. The remains of lake dwellings, such as have been found at Barton Mere, in Suffolk, and near Glastonbury, in Somerset, are supposed by some to date back so far as 1200 B. C., but, although these are built on piles, they hardly come within the meaning of the question.

## DESTRUCTIVE LIGHTNING.

**Strokes That Have Resulted in Enormous Loss of Life.**

The most destructive strokes of lightning have been those which have caused explosions. There have been several notable instances of accidents of this kind. Thus, on August 18, 1869, says the Bangor Commercial, the tower of St. Nazaire, at Brescia, was struck by lightning. In a large vault beneath the tower lay an immense quantity of gunpowder. This immediately exploded; a sixth part of the whole city of Brescia was destroyed, while not a single building escaped damage. The stones of the tower were flung up into the air and carried by the force of the explosion to immense distances. The number of persons killed was 3,000. In another case, the fortress of Luxemburg, in which again there was stored a great quantity of gunpowder, was struck by lightning. The explosion that followed reduced the whole of the lower town to a heap of ruins. In this instance some of the stones composing the fortress were hurled to a distance of close on three miles. Again, in November, 1856, the church of St. John, in the Island of Rhodes, which was used as a powder magazine, which struck in the same way. The church and the houses in the neighborhood were destroyed, and more than 200 dead bodies were discovered among the debris.

## GOULD'S ORCHIDS.

**The Great Financier Paid Excessive Prices for Them.**

"Shrewd as Jay Gould was in every branch of finance," a flower merchant said to me the other day, "he had no idea whatever of the value of orchids—his great hobby. The old orchid collection up at Irvington has run down now, but during Gould's lifetime it was one of the finest in the world. The amount of money that had been spent on it, however, was enormous. Careful, conservative buying by an orchid expert would have gathered it together at almost a *fraction* of the sum actually paid out. Many exquisite and rare varieties were numbered in it, it is true, but an excessive price was paid for the most of them.

"The old financier's ways in this were well known, and people with fine orchids to sell seldom failed to get the sum they asked. Actually, he used to pay as much as $50 at times for orchids that were hardly worth a quarter of that. In London he had agents constantly on the lookout for rare plants of this species, and he paid them prices that they could have obtained nowhere else."

#### Ashantee Surnames.

There are seven surnames in Ashantee, corresponding to the days of the week, as follows: Kwasie indicates a man born on Sunday, Kodjoe on Monday, Kwabina on Tuesday, Kwaku on Wednesday, Yao on Thursday, Koffi on Friday, and Kwamina on Saturday. These are all accented on the first syllable.

#### Keeping Bears Out of Cornfields.

In the district of Bachuk, in the Transcaucasus, bears are regarded as the worst enemies of the maizefields, and when the season for the maize cobs to ripen comes round the population take all possible steps to protect the fruits of their toil. In the evening the peasant, armed with a gun, a kinjal, a stout oaken cudgel or whatever other weapon he can secure, takes all the dogs he possesses with him and goes off to the field, where he sleeplessly guards the maize during the whole night, sometimes at the risk of his life. He passes the night in firing off his gun and commonly shouting, while during the day he is forced to work to the utmost of his powers, seeing that it is just at this period—i. e., when the maize is ripening—that he has to thrash his wheat, gather in his crop of beans, repair his dwelling and make ready the places for storing his maize. If a bear gets into a maizefield in which he does not expect to be disturbed during the whole night, he first sets to work and gorges himself; then, feeling heavy, he begins to roll and sprawl on his back. Having crawled about a bit, the bear begins to feel playful, and it is then that the maize stalks suffer most severely. Tucking his legs under him, he rolls head over heels from one end of the field to the other, and in his course he naturally breaks and rolls down everything in his way, rendering the whole crop useless.—London Times.

#### Man Under Thirty-five.

Mrs. Lillian Bell, the authoress, asserts that conversation with a man under 35 is impossible, because the man under 35 never converses; he only talks, and your chief accomplishment of being a good listener is entirely thrown away on him, because he does not in the least care whether you listen or not. Neither is it of any use for you to show that he has surprised or shocked you. He cares not for your approval or disapproval. He is utterly indifferent to you, not because you do not please him, but because he has not seen you at all. He knows you are there in that chair. He bows to you in the street—oh, yes. He knows your name and where you live. But you are only an entity to him, not an individual. He cares not for your likes and dislikes, your cares or hopes or fears. He only wants you to be pretty and well dressed. Have a mind if you will. He will not know it. Have a heart and a soul. They do not concern him. He wants you to be tailor made. You are a girl to him. That's all.

#### To Make a Good Cup of Tea.

A young man who was being joked about the appearance of the young lady he was going to marry said in an apologetic way, "Well, she can make a good cup of tea anyhow." This is a qualification that not many girls possess. Very few know how to make a good cup of tea. Here are some pointers: Tea should never touch metal. It should be kept in paper, wood, glass or porcelain. To make it, put a small quantity in a porcelain cup, fill the latter with boiling water, cover it with a porcelain saucer and let it stand three minutes. Then, if you desire to be an epicure, drink only the upper layer of the golden liquid, throw the rest away, rinse the cup and begin again. Never use sugar. Do not use milk. It ruins the flavor of the tea, and the combination injures the stomach, so the Chinese say, and they ought to know their own beverage. Above all things, do not boil the tea.

#### Pope Leo's Boyhood.

He spent his childhood in the simple surroundings of Carpineto, than which none could be simpler, as every one knows who has ever visited an Italian country gentleman in his home. Early hours, constant exercise, plain food and farm interests made a strong man of him, with plenty of simple common sense. As a boy he was a great walker and climber, and it is said that he was excessively fond of birding, the only form of sport afforded by that part of Italy, and practiced there in those times, as it is now, not only with guns but by means of nets. It has often been said that poets and lovers of freedom come more frequently from the mountains and the seashore than from a flat inland region.—Marion Crawford in Century.

A countenance habitually under the influence of amiable feelings acquires a beauty of the highest order from the frequency with which such feelings stamp their character upon it.—Mrs. S. C. Hale.

#### A Doctor's Discomfort In a High Place.

Some of the patients of one of the prominent physicians in Dorchester are getting well pretty rapidly these days under the influence of a joke which they have recently heard regarding their Æsculapius. It seems that this doctor has a horror of high places and is always dizzy when on lofty buildings. Not long ago some relatives from England visited him and suggested a trip to Bunker Hill, and, in common with about one-half of the population of Boston, the doctor was not only forced to acknowledge that he had never been to the top of the monument, but was obliged to accompany his guests to the summit of the granite shaft. It cannot be ascertained whether the persons whom they found there had ever heard of the doctor before, but he had not been there many minutes when one of the strangers was heard to remark that the sun had such an influence on the monument that on warm days it warped it. This was enough for the doctor, and, with a parting remark that he would see his friends at the base, he beat a hasty retreat, going down, it is said, four steps at a time and not feeling safe until he had run out on the lawn about the monument far enough to get out of the way in case it fell. The joke of it all is that the doctor, in a state of absentmindedness told the story himself, and now, much to his chagrin, his patients are laughing themselves into good health.—Boston Traveller.

## ARE SIMPLY FORGERIES.

**Washington Furniture Imitated and Offered for Sale as Real.**

George Washington's desk, together with some other pieces of his furniture, is in the governor's room at the New York city hall, says the Collector, and a very well-kept, convenient looking desk it is, made of well-polished mahogany, and with lots of room for the writer's arm.

Visitors to this room are inclined to doubt the age of the desk. Enterprising furniture makers got its dimensions a year ago, and promptly flooded the country with George Washington desks. They are close reproductions, and several of them have been held in country towns as the original desk.

A dealer in antiques received a letter from a New England town last week asking what he would pay for George Washington's desk. The writer said that it was in perfect condition, and he could establish its identity by comparing it with the old pictures of George Washington's furniture.

"Probably the writer was honest in his pretense that his desk was the original," said the dealer, "but of course it is only one of the many counterfeits that have been made.

"There is hardly a historic piece of old furniture but has been counterfeited, and every week I receive letters from country people who have found one of these productions, and, believing it to be genuine, offer to sell it for a large price. Some of these reproductions only an expert can detect."

## ENEMIES OF ENGLAND.

**Great Britain Has Fought and Conquered Three Great Potentates.**

The three greatest potentates of modern times have been England's strenuous antagonists—viz., Philip II., Louis XIV. and Napoleon. Of these three Napoleon was the most powerful, says Blackwood's Magazine, Philip the most deadly. The leaders under whom the English rallied against these world-famous monarchs were, first, Elizabeth and Drake; second, William and Marlborough; Third, Pitt and Nelson. The result of the first of these great historic duels was to overturn the foundations of Spanish empire, with its dominion over the seas, its vast colonial possessions, its claim under a papal bull to an exclusive monopoly of the new world. The result of the second was to decide which should be the residuary legatee of the deceased Spanish power, France or England; giving in the end the succession to its old world dominions to France, its trade, maritime supremacy and colonies mainly to England.

The result of the third was to shatter Napoleon's hopes of ascendancy by sea, and to force him back on European conquests, upon projects which related to the old world and not to the new. Pitt and Nelson did not disappear until that end was attained and England's part in the later wars of Napoleon was that, having, as Pitt said in almost his closing words, saved herself by her energy she saved Europe by her example and assistance.

## CASHIER WASHES MONEY.

**Microbes on Paper Currency Destroyed by an Ammonia Bath.**

The fair metropolitan cashier has added a new factor to her growing valuation which will not prove so desirable a wife in the eyes of her employer as the honesty and efficiency which have won for her almost a monopoly in the business. It is the result of the microbe craze, says the Globe-Democrat, and is nothing less than washing all the money she handles, and charging her employer overtime, too. The discoverer of this new way to enhance her usefulness and cost is Annie Nesmyth, the money-taker of a big down town hotel. Miss Nesmyth serves at night mostly, and, while less money comes in then than during the day, she is generally kept busy enough. The money is often very dirty and to the last degree repulsive to handle. Now, the cashier is a trained nurse "resting" from her arduous professional labors. After a sick spell from handling the soiled currency she concluded to resign. She was persuaded not to by an increase of her salary and permission to wash the money. So every night she sees a soup-plate of ammonia at her elbow, into which [illegible] it arrives is dropped. It [illegible] bath and then is laid out [illegible] flannel to dry as tenderly as if it were her best piece of jewelry. The water has to be changed two or three times in a night.

#### Won't Work There.

It is an odd fact that the telegraph lines will not work through the Hoosac tunnel. Messages have to be sent on wires strung on poles over the top of the mountains, fully nine miles, and that is the way ingoing and outcoming passenger and freight trains are heralded to the keepers of the two tunnel approaches. In order to maintain this overland mountain line a swath of woodland has to be kept clear of trees and bushes directly up the steep mountain side. There are supposed to be magnetic ores inside the mountain.

#### Sowing Bacteria in the Soil.

Herr Notte, a German scientist, is said to have discovered a means of cultivating the nitrogen absorbing bacteria which are the cause of the assimilation by leguminous plants to the atmospheric nitrogen, and he believes that the productiveness of certain soils can be increased by sowing these bacteria. As the experiment would cost the farmer $250 an acre, he is not likely to try it on an extensive scale.

#### Blights Matrimonial Prospects.

In the reign of Louis XV. a solemn edict was passed in France to the following effect: "Whosoever, by means of red and white paint, perfumes, essences, artificial teeth, false hair, cotton wool, iron corsets, hoops, shoes with high heels, or false hips, should seek to induce into the bonds of marriage any male subject of his majesty shall be prosecuted for witchcraft and declared incapable of matrimony."

## A CHERRY TREE STORY.

**But an Oil Man Blankets It at the Start With a Watch Yarn.**

"You observe this plain gold ring on my little finger," said the man from Chicago, turning the circlet off as if it were a brass nut on a screw. "It has my wife's full name engraved in the inside. Well, it is our engagement and wedding ring. My wife lost it one day when we lived near San Francisco, and though we searched high and low we couldn't find it. One day nearly two years later a friend of ours insisted on presenting me with a small cherry tree—"

"I'll take a cigar this time, please," remarked the man from Oil City.

"I said cherry tree," continued the man from Chicago, "and I'm giving you a true story. Well, this offer of my friend was declined at first, but my wife insisted, saying that we could set it out in a particular place in the lawn. She marked the spot, and I sent for the little tree. I dug down about 14 inches where she designated and, so help me—I turned up this ring. How it got there we never could guess."

"There's nothing improbable about that," said the Oil City man, "unless it is the cherry tree. But did I ever tell you the story of my watch? This same watch"—pulling out a gold hunter. "Several years ago I was drilling a well up in the Bradford district and had got down about 1,200 feet without any sign of luck. I was looking at the hole under the derrick with something like despair one day—for we had stopped work on it. Pulling out my watch, which I carried without fastening, it suddenly slipped from my fingers and down she went, chuck into that dry hole. The idea of adding that to my loss riled me, so I got a cylindrical tube such as we get tests of sand with and put some putty near the open end and let it down the hole which it fitted neatly. My watch came up with the suction stuck fast to the putty. It hadn't stopped running.

"Yes, and do you know we renewed work on that hole the next day and got first sand in six hours."

"I hadn't finished about my ring," put in the Chicago man. "We had moved to Iowa and my wife lost it again. I offered $100 reward for it, but no use. We came to Chicago and seven years after I had left the Iowa place I received the ring through the mail from the man we had sold out to. He said he was pulling cabbage in the garden and found it solidly grown on the root of a cabbage."

We began to move away before the Oil City man could recover.—New York Herald.

#### Hadn't Earned the Reward.

A fat man carrying a gun and leading a dog made a dash down Market street for the Oakland ferryboat. He could have caught it if he had walked quietly along, but he became excited and old Time commenced having fun with him. The dog would run on the wrong side of telegraph poles and hydrants and tangle up his chain in the legs of pedestrians. By the time spent in apologizing and untangling the dog he was delayed till the little gate closed in his face. Then he ran around to the big gate, dodged around a mail wagon and made a run for the boat. The deck hands raised the apron and the boat moved slowly out, but he was determined to catch it, and, gripping his gun and dog chain a little tighter, made a run and sprang into the air. The boat was only six feet away, but the dog balked at the apron. The hunter stopped in the middle of his leap, his feet flew out toward the steamer, and he dropped into the bay like a bale of hay. A small boy who was fishing from the wharf dropped his pole, splashed into the water and towed the fat man to a pile, where he clung till a boatman pulled him out.

"My boy, you saved my life," he exclaimed enthusiastically, as he kicked the dog and tried to wring the water out of his shotgun. "Let me reward you."

He thrust his hand into his clammy pocket and fished out a wet 10 cent piece. "There, my boy, take that, but don't spend it foolishly."

"No, sir; I can't take it, sir." The boy pushed the generous hand aside. "I didn't earn it."

"Why, you saved my life, boy."

"Yes, I know it, sir; but it ain't worth 10 cents."—San Francisco Post.

#### "Uncle Billy's" Political Record.

In every county of Kentucky you will find a lot of old men who take great pride in telling you that for 40 or maybe 50 years they have never voted anything but the Democratic ticket. They began perhaps with Jackson and have come on down the line. An old man of this sort, who was called Uncle Billy and who was very close fisted, one day saw a group of voters about Governor Proctor Knott. Uncle Billy, leaning on his tall staff, edged his way in and asked to be introduced. He was formally presented "as the oldest voter in the county." "Yes, gov'nor," said Uncle Billy, with evident pride, "I certainly am the oldest voter in the county. Ef airy man will fetch a man as has throwed more Democrat votes than I hev, I'll furnish the liquor." Hereupon several of the crowd, knowing Uncle Billy's stinginess but eager for any chance to come into a treat, pricked up their ears, and Uncle Billy, noticing this and becoming alarmed at the probable outlay if he should be proved wrong, hemmed and hawed and added, "That is, I'll furnish the liquor to airy man as fetches the man."—"Fun on the Stump," by Edward J. McDermott in Century.

#### She Mourned.

To those who can tell an Irish story well, with all its rich brogue and rolling r's, this is suggested as a good one.

Mrs. S— was much interested at one time in a poor widow whom she had employed who found great difficulty in getting a living. After a while, however, the widow married a man with some money and in a fair business, and Mrs. S— rejoiced over her fortunate prospects. A few weeks later, however, she met the former widow dressed in the deepest of mourning. Shocked and sympathetic Mrs. S— said: "Why, Mary, I hope you have not met with any loss."

"Sure, Mrs. S—," replied Mary, "when my poor Tim died I was that poor that I couldn't put on the bit of mourning for him, and I said that when I could I would, and so I am."

The new husband must have been a curmudgeon if he had objected to this.—Philadelphia Ledger.

#### Just Waiting.

An old lady, far advanced in years, was walking one day through a churchyard, when she stopped before three mounds that formed as it were three sides of a square. The graves were those of the late doctor and parson of the parish and of an old East Indian, noted whist players in their day. "There they are," she remarked placidly after a pause, "the auld rubber just waiting for me to cut in."—San Francisco Argonaut.