

The West Tribune.

Vol. 4 No. 186. OLD SERIES.

MANISTIQUE, MICHIGAN.

A Strictly Reliable Local Newspaper at \$1.00 per Year.

LOCAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Congress meets next Monday.
St. Ignace is to have a society journal.

President Cleveland is threatened with impeachment.

N. L. Neveaux of Gulliver, was a pleasant caller Saturday.

As a proof of the hard times, a poker game is a rarity here.

Our characteristic of a business man is that he attends to his own business.

Mrs. W. F. Kefauver and C. B. Mersereau have been a gripe victims this week.

One thing we can all be thankful for—that we are not turkeys during Thanksgiving season.

F. H. Thompson and family left for Flint, their future home, Tuesday. May success attend them.

Dennis Kingham was called to Ne-gance last week owing to the severe illness of his mother-in-law.

Hall's orchestra of Garden has the reputation of being the best musical organization on the upper peninsula.

Mrs. Capt. Dan Coffey was called to Escanaba last week on account of the serious illness of her sister Mrs. Kihn.

As the poor printer needs a rest occasionally, the paper appears this Wednesday, evening, so as to give the force a rest on Thanksgiving day.

Charles Orr has been indisposed for several days, but judging from his speedy convalescence he will be able to do a Thanksgiving dinner justice.

Prof. S. S. Beggs of Escanaba, was a caller Saturday. His old friends here are very glad to hear of his success as superintendent of the Escanaba schools.

The Manistique TRIBUNE is having a new dress and in other ways showing that it is swimming along nicely among a lot of competitors. The TRIBUNE is a good, newsy paper.—Menominee Journal.

Rev. Rogers' sermon to the children last Sunday morning was fully as interesting to the older auditors as it was to the children. The pastor illustrated his talk with an interesting chemical experiment.

Eugene Hignastone, who will be remembered as a clerk for Sam Winkelman while he was proprietor of the Fair, died several weeks ago, in Chicago. He was an industrious, quiet and genial fellow and had many friends here.

Ed. Ashford has control of the sale of forty quarter sections of pine situated in 46-15, 43-16, 44-16, 43-17, 44-17, 45-18. There are several bidders already for the property. If anything can be sold, Ed. Ashford is the man that can sell it.

The advertiser is the editor of this paper this week. More than eighteen columns of paid matter is published this week. Of course the gossipier will say that we have too much advertising (to suit him), but nevertheless, we also publish all the news.

Major Rockwell has purchased a tract of land near Indian Lake, and has erected a house thereon. The Major says that in a short time he will be prepared to entertain his friends in his new home. He will engage in truck gardening next spring, and having expressed his intentions in that direction, is desirous to join the farmers' alliance. We expect to call on him and swap stories as to how "we left the buffaloes and Indians in days gone by," before he engages actively in his adopted profession.

The world's fair buildings will be preserved intact.

What Manistique needs is a place where hot temperance drinks are served.

Manistique is to have an ice station. Mr. Duncan Stewart is the projector.

Marshal Jachor "rounded up" the usual number of Sunday drunks last Sunday.

The C. L. Co. is doing much for the laboring classes here by continuing operations at the mills.

Daniel McIntyre and Miss Annie Houston, all of Seney, were granted a license to wed, by County Clerk Ashford, Monday.

Wm Carpenter, the west side barber, aside from doing strictly first-class work in his line, handles a fine line of cigars.

No less than 800,000 Michiganders attended the world's fair. It is estimated that these visitors spent no less than \$10,000,000.

Everything always neat and clean at Carpenter's west side barber shop. Will is a first-class workman and deserves your patronage.

Two young disciples of Blackstone are contemplating locating here. They have taken in view the purchase of the lucrative practice of one of our present attorneys.

Miss O'Neill one of the teachers of the high school building, has been quite ill this week. Mrs. Geo E. Houlben was called to fill the temporary vacancy.

The enterprising merchants, Casper Bros., are going to give their customers 150 pieces of silverware during the holidays. Call on them for particulars or read their advertisement in next week's TRIBUNE.

The C. L. Furniture store is offering many bargains at present. A piece of furniture is always an acceptable gift and Mr. Kefauver has reduced prices to such an extent that the poorest can invest this year.

Whiskey, when sent to camp via "note teams" is confiscated and never reaches its destination even if labeled "grapes from the old country." Mike Cochran ascertained this fact this week. The lesson cost him \$2.

A woman wearing a crinoline skirt encounters difficulties when trying to crawl through a barbed wire fence, but her difficulties in accomplishing that feat are not greater than those of a man that persists in attending to other people's business, and at the same time expects to make a success of his own.

Four years ago yesterday, W. H. Hill received the appointment as postmaster of this city. He received his commission six weeks later. Some one will get a handsome Christmas gift this year, if Grover Cleveland does his duty.

The New York Millinery store is as neat a millinery store as one can find in any of the larger cities. The mammoth room is filled with the latest in ladies, head gear and fancy articles. The goods are all marked down to bed rock prices, too.

Ignorance and senility are two of the chief characteristics of successful gossipers. They flirt with truth, and the characters of men and women with the same shame-facedness and abandon as the morning sun kisses the mountain peaks. People that wag their tongue when they are engaged in the laborious task of writing their names, are most successful as gossipers; such persons are generally unable to think intelligently upon any subject, but they have tongues, and from all appearances they use them.

Ste Olsen at opera house December 26th.

Peter DeBoer the jeweler, has received a nice line of rings, which he is selling at low figures.

An article on Art, which appeared in a local paper last week, was very interesting, instructive and eloquent.

Mr. Silverman has sued August Miller for \$2000 damages. The merits of the case will be tried during the January term of court.

What's the matter with organizing a snow shoe club here. The Manistique Cycle club could convert itself into a full-plledged snow-traveler society.

That honesty, faithfulness and sobriety are always rewarded, is clearly proven in the case of Oliver Hart. For more than nine years he has been in the employ of Frank Clark & Co.

John Hazel of South Manistique, was in town the first of this week. He rented the Fretz cottage on Handy street and will move his family here about December 1st, having concluded to take up his abode with us.—Newbury News.

According to a recent ruling Manistique is now located in close proximity to the "high seas." If you walk out on the ice that will fall to sleep the "high seas" in this neighborhood, and commit a crime, you will get into the clutches of the United States.

As a result of the systematic effort for relief of destitution in the iron region, carloads of provisions and clothing are being shipped daily from lower peninsula points. The people of Michigan are liberal hearted and answer quickly any cries for help within its borders.

A. D. Day who has so faithfully served the Coolidge Supply Co., of Minneapolis, for so many years, has resigned his position and is devoting his entire time to the interests of the firm of Curry & Day. This firm is forging ahead at a rapid rate and is extensively engaged in getting out timber this winter.

The longest petitions do not always capture postoffice appointments. Frank Lawler of Chicago had a petition so long that it took four large trunks to ship it to Washington. It had 68,000 names affixed, yet he did not get the appointment. A German editor with no petition, got it.

The Manistique TRIBUNE now appears in a new dress, "fine as silk." An evidence of prosperity which The News thinks is desirable. The TRIBUNE is as good a local newspaper as there is in the Upper Peninsula, and that's saying a good deal. Manistique people evidently know a good thing when they see it.—Soo News.

The cowboy act was played in this city Monday night. A fellow rode a horse into all the saloons and created quite a sensation wherever he and the horse went. The scene lacked a whole lot of being realistic as the would be cowboy did not shoot out the lights and demolish the fixtures. It ended by an irate saloonist giving the fellow a severe mauling.

Law is oftentimes a cruel master. His poor, crippled man had his team attached by a constable Monday, while in the city, and was compelled to get home, a distance of eight miles through the snow storm, as best he could. In this case law is inhuman. The team was the sole support of the man. Unable to work owing to a badly injured foot, this man is compelled to battle with life with the chances against him. The officer cannot be censured, for it is his duty to perform the law's behests.

MICHIGAN, JUNE 1, 1898.

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

Manistique will now have four mail boxes daily.

Jan. New Manager moved his family to St. Wisconsin, Wis.

An invitation to the C. O. opera house this evening.

E. J. Schreiber the jolly traveling man hailing from Detroit, was in the city the past week.

John Hackenbrack will have a very handsome barber shop by the time he gets through renovating the building he now occupies.

C. L. Turner the Lakeside butcher, has a big line of Thanksgiving poultry, oysters, celery and choice meats. Send him your order.

Manistique should have the free delivery system. The candidate for the postoffice, that will promise to get this for the city will be heartily endorsed by everybody.

Schuman & Horwitz, are selling seasonal goods at cut prices; call and look over their stock; you will find what you want and the prices quoted will suit you.

Owing to the over crowded condition of the paper this week, several advertisements, camp notes, and a column of interesting local matter were crowded out. It will not happen again.

Messrs Miller and Drew who have been incarcerated in the county jail for many months, will be freed next Tuesday. The boys are intelligent fellows, and it is to be hoped that they will strive to live such lives hereafter that their experience of this summer will never be repeated in the future.

Sheriff Davidson of Ontonagon county was killed by a tough named Eno, who keeps a resort near Trout Creek, early Wednesday morning last, while he was in the act of arresting him. Eno will undoubtedly be lynched, and the irate residents have destroyed by fire, his place of business since the affair occurred.

Frank Wolf, who was placed in the hands of the poor commissioners, some time since, but who cut short his stay at the poor house, by decamping, was found at Barque Point and returned to the county jail Saturday night. He was again examined as to his sanity by the court pro prolate, Monday afternoon and judgment deferred.

Governor Rich has issued a proclamation calling upon the people of the state to contribute funds, clothing and provisions to the needy people in the iron region. Contributions should be sent to the Governor, or to any of the Detroit papers. As we are in close proximity to the famine stricken region, contributions could be sent direct to the cities needing assistance.

Miss Betsy Silverman of Marinette, has entered suit against the electric street railway company of that city for \$10,000 damages. A broken trolley line severely shocked and burned her a year or more ago, and as the injuries are of a permanent nature she claims damages for that sum. She is a relative of our townsman, Mr. Silverman, of the New York Millinery store.

An enterprising business firm of Manistique has contracted for three columns of advertising each week in THE TRIBUNE, of that city, beginning with December 1st. The life of the contract is one year. The firm in question believes in printer's ink. The writer does not like to be envious, but he cannot help wishing the "enterprising firm" referred to was doing business in Florence.—Mining News.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY

Has been found at the New York Millinery Store. They carry the best and most complete stock of the very latest style in

MILLINERY.

for Trimmings and Untrimmed hats, Feathers, Ribbons and Insurances.

of fortune in A.P.S. of a horse.

Judging from the testimony to newspaper ed it for a long time. Now it until yesterday in all known edited a newspaper's arena.

"W. A. McKimney will be next president," said a small boy since the election. If our local Democratic war horse aspires for the presidency he must change his politics.

The Scandinavian and Swedish people will hold Thanksgiving services at the Swedish Lutheran church tomorrow (Thursday) evening. Rev. Lonner will give the principal address.

Job Hayden will give his friends a grand Thanksgiving dinner at his place of business on Thursday after-noon at 4 o'clock. Free turkey and cranberry sauce is none to good for the "boys" on this occasion.

The K. O. T. M. of Gladstone gives a grand ball Thanksgiving evening. About twenty-five invitations were sent to residents of this city and several have signified their intention of attending.

The following vessels arrived and cleared at this port during the past week: J. D. Marshall, Alleghany, Burd Head, and Consors, Weston and Consors, City of Ludington, T. D. Stimpson, Maggie Dall, L. M. Davis, and Geo. B. Owen.

Remember that the Opera House will be open for skating to-morrow (Thursday) afternoon. In the evening a grand masquerade ball will be given. Two valuable prizes will be given to the nearest masked lady and the most comical masked gentleman. Prices of admission: 25 cents to the skate and 75 cents to the ball.

Nine-tenths of the pensioners suspended by Confederate Hoke Smith, have been reinstated. The unanimity with which the people, irrespective of party, denounced the wholesale decapitation of just pensions during the early history of the present administration, has frightened into some resemblance of decency and consideration for the claims and rights of the disabled Union soldier.

The matter of collecting an income tax would be an endless task, and countless ways will be devised to circumvent the intent of the law. For the benefit of the wealthy newspaper men in the upper peninsula we give the following scheme. If your salary or income is \$4,000 a year, reduce it to \$3,999.75 by refusing to accept the extra quarter from some delinquent subscriber, whose conscience has been troubling him for years. Osborn of the Soo News and the editors of the Daily Leader, Menominee, cannot devise any scheme to prune their incomes to such beggarly figures. The taxing of incomes will go hard with them.

Casper Brothers,

At the Star Opera House June 21st.

ago.—Grand Rapids Eagle.

of this city.

kind.

WEST SIDE LIVERY STABLE.
(Located near First Street)
ORR & DOAN, PROPRIETORS.

Are better prepared than ever to please the public. We have New Stock, New Buggies and are well supplied with all waiting Fast Horses or Family Horses.

TOURISTS Will receive special attention, and will freely and gladly give the benefit of our knowledge of the country, covering hunting grounds, fishing places and other points of interest.

BUS TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS.

ORR & DOAN, Props.

The Eagle Livery
AND BUS LINE.
Manistique, Michigan.

HARRY TUCKER, Prop.

TOURISTS will find at this stable comfortable beds and good drivers. Special attention given to pleasure parties and reliable information given as to boating, fishing and hunting grounds. Leave orders with the driver who meets all trains and boats.

The Jos. Schlitz Brewing Company,
OF MILWAUKEE, WIS. WILL HEREAFTER FURNISH MANUFACTURED LIQUOR DEALERS WITH THEIR

World's Famous Beer.

THEY HAVE APPOINTED
« Matt Schneider »
As their Agent in this City who will at all times be prepared to wait on their numerous customers.

This Beer is Sold by all our Liquor Dealers.

"Though green as the roseleaf,
Or red as the rose,
Money is a good thing—
As far as it goes."

Yes, That's So!

BUT IF YOU WANT TO SEE HOW FAR MONEY GOES BRING SOME OF IT TO OUR STORE AND WE WILL SHOW YOU HOW.

| | | | |
|----------|----------|----------|----------|
| \$1 GOES | \$2 GOES | \$3 GOES | \$5 GOES |
|----------|----------|----------|----------|

And we can convince you that you can buy more and better Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Feed, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Crockery, Glassware etc., at

Frank Clark & Co's.

THAT AT ANY OTHER PLACE IN THE CITY.

The St. James Hotel,
PATRICK McNAMARA, Prop.

This elegant hotel has just recently opened its doors to the public and is elegantly furnished throughout with brand new furniture. This new home for the traveling public is pleasantly located on the West Side and is only five minutes walk from the No. 10 depot.

First-class Sample Rooms in connection where you will always find the finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars constantly in stock.

Rates of this Hotel are 1.00 to 1.50 per Day

BEBAU BROTHERS,
Livery and Feed Stable.

THE DIRECT LINE TO POINTS IN CANADIAN PROVINCES, New England, New York, Wisconsin, Michigan.

SOLD TRIPPER TO MONTREAL DAILY THROUGH STATIONS TO BOSTON DAILY. RATES ALWAYS THE LOWEST.

SHORT LINE
TO OAKS, VALLEY CITY AND CARBONITE, N. D.

A large tract of government land along the M. & N. P. & S. N. R. R. now open for sale. Best under the Northern law.

TICKET OFFICES:
Guaranty Building, 155 East Third St. MINNEAPOLIS.
And Union Station.
G. B. HIBBARD, G. P. A., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

THE HABIT OF UNPLEASANTNESS.
For our contemporary, the Comedienne, speaks truly when it says that being pleasant is largely a matter of habit and that it is not an unlearned thing. We have probably never before recognized this fact, and for that reason the truth will come home to us all the more forcibly.

It is no easy matter to overcome bad habits, for as they are usually the outcome of carelessness they tend to grow unheeded until they unconsciously become parts of ourselves. Bad habits, like weeds, need constant cultivation; good habits, like flowers, need constant attention. It is very easy for one to find fault at home with things which ordinary courtesy of ambition for the good opinion of others prevent one from noticing abroad. In society we display, without effort, a certain temper and speech which at home are often shown only with the greatest difficulty. We do not mean to place ourselves above our own convictions, observing toward them courtesy, or favoring them with kindness, as are neglected at home, but the restraint of the outer world and the freedom of the family world being so diametrically opposite, we are wholly unprepared to meet the demands of the former. We may have allowed ourselves to be carried on by these influences until we have established habits of unpleasantry which are as ignominious and as disgraceful as any extent that it seems like a gigantic hypocrisy. Before preparing for a dinner at a friend's house we would speak of it with a frankness more forcible than when we would turn away from a dinner at our own table when, had it been served under other conditions, we would stare and stare at it with a most facile complacency. Of course we do not mean such rudeness, but it comes as the unconscious result of habits that, with a little care, need never have existed.

"The little reproofs must necessarily come now and then and often are prompted to utter the plain, unvarnished truth; but we need not grow ill or say it in any way unkindly. Differences of opinion there may be, and it is in every household," says the Congregationalist, "that the most serious quarrels are kindled. Differences of opinion there may be, and it is in every household, and the mutual agreement to differ hurts no one's feelings. It is the want of self-control, shown in snappish tones, curt replies and sulky looks, that spoils the peace of mind of those who are subjected to them. For a person to come to the table and sit buried in gloom that the other guests may not catch a word or smile, or contributing in any way to the pleasure of those assembled there, shows a selfishness which is appalling and execrable. Away from home he would make an effort to be agreeable, and it is no less necessary because he expects to be in the privacy of his own house." Whatever be the provocation, rudeness is never to be excused. He who never allows himself to become the victim of the habit of unpleasantness.—Boston Budget.

QUEER THINGS DO HAPPEN.
How a Tall Man Worked a Nest Game on His Fat Neighbor.

A tall, slim man with a silk hat and a red nose, and a short, fat man, walked into an up-town bar-room the other day. The tall, slim man intended to buy a drink. He did buy it, and when it was consumed ordered another. That was disposed of, and the two men met against the bar and began to talk. The tall man had checked for the drinks in his right hand.

"Say," said the fat man, "you've got a great splash of black on your cheek."

"Where?" asked the tall man anxiously.

"Under your right eye."

The tall man unbuttoned his overcoat and searched through his pockets. "I had a handkerchief with me. Let me have one, will you?"

The fat man unbuttoned his overcoat and looked through his pockets. Finally he pulled out a white silk handkerchief and handed it to the tall man, and held out his hand as if waiting to receive it. The tall man took the handkerchief and wiped his cheek vigorously. Then he put it in his pocket, and placed the check for the drinks in his friend's open palm.

"He looked around the room, and said suddenly: 'Excuse me, here's a man I want to see for a moment.' He walked rapidly out of the room. The fat man looked at the check in a dazed manner for a moment, and then walked over to the cashier's and paid it. Meantime the tall man walked slowly down the street.

The fat man rushed out and followed him. "Here!" he puffed, as he overtook him, "you've got my handkerchief."

"What?" said the tall man.

"You've got my silk handkerchief, I say."

The tall man looked through his pockets. "Why, to be sure," he said, "so I have. Then he paused and thought a moment. 'No,' he continued, 'I didn't give you anything when I borrowed this handkerchief.'"

"You gave me a check for sixty cents that had to pay," answered the fat man.

"Ah, yes; I remember now. So I did. Where's the check?"

"Why, I paid it and gave it to the cashier."

The tall man looked annoyed.

"Have you got the check, sir?" he asked, coldly. "Then, sir, you don't get your handkerchief! I look it as security when I gave you the check (good afternoon)."

And it was twenty minutes before the fat man could think where he was.

Too Much to Expect.

Kitty—Did you enjoy the Saturday night?

Tom—Oh, fairly.

Kitty—But some of the girls told me they didn't have a bit of a good time.

Tom—Oh, well, I couldn't dance with all them, you know.—Irish.

—Every woman admires a man who can swim, and looks with horror at one who wants to learn how.—A. C. S. Globe

HAPPINESS IS ALL COMPARATIVE.
"I shall never say I don't have good times again," said the woman in the new fall gown. "The other day I met a woman I know who has to stay at home all the time with her sick old father. She was rattling, she said, and the second time she had been away from home in a year. She lives out in one of the suburbs. Her face was beaming, she had been to Haversham to see a relative in the insane asylum; she told me she gardens there, and she was beautiful. She was carrying a big bunch of flowers, and where do you think she was going? To put them on her brother's grave! There was no use feeling sorry for that woman, but I did, though she said she was perfectly happy to get out of the house once more."—Boston Transcript.

—Of the ancient municipal town of West Roxbury (annexed in 1878) was part of the court of assistants October 4, 1629, and became a city in 1846. Dorchester (annexed in 1870) was named in the order in which Boston was named, and retained its town organization until its annexation. Charles Town (annexed in 1874) was founded July 4, 1629, and made a city in 1847. West Roxbury (annexed 1874) was part of Roxbury until 1851, and Brighton (annexed 1874) was part of Cambridge until 1867. East Boston was "Koddy's Island," "Island to Boston" in 1636; and South Boston was Dorchester Neck, a part of old Dorchester, annexed in 1824.

—A Slight Misunderstanding.—Miss R. Ural (to clerk): "I want some pink collars and cuffs." Clerk: "Certainly, miss. What size do you want?" Miss R. Ural (in slight surprise): "I don't know exactly, but I weigh one hundred and seventy."

REMEMBER ANNIVERSARIES.
Take Home Life the Ideal Thing That It Ought to Be.

The happiest households are those that do not let die the sentiment connected with various anniversaries. Among gift-giving and recognition of such events in a suitable way may be out of the question, owing to the trifled circumstances of those within the gates, there can yet be a little air of festivity when mother or father's birthday comes around, or some wedding anniversary is to be celebrated. An extra dish, a little bunch of flowers, or some special music prepared for the occasion will show the kindly spirit and the loving regard—sentiment that count far more than moneyed value of any gift.

As the children grow up these festivities are encouraged they will have much to look forward to and much to remember as they grow to come when they go out to do battle with the world and find that sentiment is crushed, and affection is regarded only as a "why."

Life is full of beauty if we only know how to gather it into our bins and store it up for a rainy day. Wealth nor worldly honor, but a loyal clinging to parents and children, marked by happenings that have long ago passed on each individual's history, will join the circle closest together and make home life the ideal thing that it ought to be.

Do not, we beseech you, plead that you are too busy or too seriously occupied with worldly affairs to waste time on such trivial matters as birthday parties and wedding celebrations. Such use of time is not a waste, and will prove among the sweetest memories of childhood and old age long after the little chain has been broken and one member absent and the going to that long rest from which there is no waking—Chicago Tribune.

Wanted—A good tailor at C. W. Bismarck's tailor shop.

New Dress Goods, New Goods in all lines at HOWL'S.

Country Treasurer Merrens spent the past week in Duluth and other northern points.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Putnam and Z. K. Kimball left Monday morning for Chicago.

There is, probably, no place in the city has traveled as far as the country in foreign lands as has Ashtford.

The Manistique & Whitefish road project has yielded place to the great deal of its discord and the line this case, of the pioneer line, in fact.

Having a great deal of his discord and the line this case, of the pioneer line, in fact.

Mr. Thomas who was called to his in Grand Rapids on account of the death of his father, returned last Sunday.

Miss Moran, well known here, is looking for a new home. She is publishing a sensational weekly called "Dove Talk," which she has ordered the police to suppress. Damage suit will follow.

"A BURGLAR, MRS. COMFORT."

Our platted silver ready for removal. Had we not disturbed him he would not have intended to come upstairs at all.

"What do you want here?" gasps Mrs. Comfort at last.

"Nothing, ma'am," kindly replies the burglar. "As I said before, I was passing by, and thought I'd stop and ask after the health of the family! Has baby got its eye teeth yet?"

"Mr. Comfort, you are a mean man and I'll have you tomorrow!" shouts his wife, as she makes a run for upstairs.

"You can see what curious creatures women are," says I to the burglar, as we heard her jump into bed.

"I expect the Lord made 'em that way," he sighed, "but how about the health—Fittsburgh Dispatch."

"Oh! as to that, the silver cost me only twenty-eight dollars three days ago, and you'll better take five dollars in cash and leave it. Sorry you spoiled my fun, but my son had to come in and saw and I'd notice that the kitchen window was up. Here's some wine and cake, and while you are lunching I'll be back."

"Say, old Jolly," interrupts the fellow, "I guess I'll be going. I have an appointment at the Ninth national bank at half-past one sharp, and I see it's after one now. Under the circumstances, I'll let you out of the front door. Should you ever find yourself in this neighborhood again, I hope—"

"I will call on you, respects to Mrs. Comfort, who looked really charming in that pink wrapper, and kiss the kid for me. Get a car at my next corner, I believe. So long to you!"

I locked the door after him, turned on the lights and went to bed. I was Mrs. Comfort sitting up in bed.

"Well!" says I as we grazed at each other.

But Mrs. Comfort was so mad that she fell back and began crying, and it was twenty-four hours before she could find sufficient words to declare that I was the meanest man on the face of the earth. Queer woman, Mrs. Comfort is named, and retained its town organization until its annexation. Charles Town (annexed in 1874) was founded July 4, 1629, and made a city in 1847. West Roxbury (annexed 1874) was part of Roxbury until 1851, and Brighton (annexed 1874) was part of Cambridge until 1867. East Boston was "Koddy's Island," "Island to Boston" in 1636; and South Boston was Dorchester Neck, a part of old Dorchester, annexed in 1824.

Happiness is all comparative.

"I shall never say I don't have good times again," said the woman in the new fall gown. "The other day I met a woman I know who has to stay at home all the time with her sick old father. She was rattling, she said, and the second time she had been away from home in a year. She lives out in one of the suburbs. Her face was beaming, she had been to Haversham to see a relative in the insane asylum; she told me she gardens there, and she was beautiful. She was carrying a big bunch of flowers, and where do you think she was going? To put them on her brother's grave! There was no use feeling sorry for that woman, but I did, though she said she was perfectly happy to get out of the house once more."—Boston Transcript.

Your

IS LAURENCE HARDY, BARNARD

WHY NOT GIVE WHERE ANSWER

Save a

Everybody in town will money

Rose Broth

Inspect our elegant list up and fall over your chair, smash my Goods, Hats, Caps, Shoes against an open door, tumble over prices and you'll know, and when the crowd is over you saved by buying Good (it probably feel better for it. If you other people charge in plain myself, and then will have the bulk in the rest of the community. Here I to, and on my son I hope I shall really truly discover a burglar this time!"

Just such a conversation as that has occurred since thousands of hundred years ago, and it occurred again only three nights ago. I got out of bed and groped and bumped and tumbled around and struck a light, and I led the stairs expecting to find the rat waked up with the knocking bed, but the cat was out and a burglar was in. As I entered the family room which had illuminated without reference to the size of my gas bills, I found the burglar holding a pistol at my head and kindly advising me to keep quiet.

"Are you a real burglar?" says I, as soon as I could take in the situation.

"The genuine stuff," says he.

"And you are here after booty?"

"But this may be your first experience. I was in hopes you were a burglar of many years standing—a hard old professional, you know. I'm a year and kindly advising me to keep quiet."

"What is splendid! That will do nicely. As I entered the family room which had illuminated without reference to the size of my gas bills, I found the burglar holding a pistol at my head and kindly advising me to keep quiet."

"What's up?" asks the burglar.

"I just want Mrs. Comfort to see a

Rose Broth

THE ONE PRICE

Oak St. one door west of Ames

Sept. E. M. Christie, has returned from Chicago.

The greatest line of neckwear ever seen in town at HOWL'S.

Manistique suckers will shortly appear in Chicago as whitefish.

The chattel mortgage sale of Collin Campbell is adjourned to May 22 at 10 o'clock a. m.

W. Lewis, the hardware merchant.

W. Terrell, the genial representative of the Ebenau Marble and Granite company was a pleasant caller at the office Tuesday.

Hostess of the new house is spent for well invested.

U. W. J. J. J.

The Chinese Exclusion act has been affirmed by the supreme court of the United States. All the Chinese who have not registered must

