









The night had been dark and the winds were chill. And a gray mist hovered above the hills. While the falling clouds seemed boats of snow floating the hills and the valleys between.

As they glowed with a rosy hue, And golden light on the seraph crew, And the gray mist grew to crimson sheen, And Nature beamed to his glad embrace, And he stooped to kiss her dewy face.

The birds sang sweet and the flowers put up With thankful hearts each a bright new day. For the gift from God of a bright new day.

—Sarah K. Bolton.

A MOMENTOUS RIDE.

How Mickey Finn and the Mule Saved the Cow.

The warm south wind had coaxed Thaddeus's woods into putting on their new spring suit. Brown robins tripped briskly through the spring green leaves in Stumpy Field. Mickey Finn's tame crow sat on the fence and kept a watchful eye on a circling hawk, who had felonious designs on Mrs. Doolan's bantams. A venturesome frog came out of the mud on the margin of Brown's pond and tried to sing a solo; surprised at the dismal croak that came from his throat, he concluded that he was not fitted for singing, and went back into the mud to wait until the chorus began in June.

Mickey Finn had grown rapidly during the winter. He was broader shouldered and deeper chested, and he began to put away childish things. A perception of the conventions of society began to dawn on him. He began to ask himself whether there was any virtue in a paper collar. But then there would be too manifest an incongruity between a paper collar and a red flannel shirt; and so he bridged the difficulty with a dicky. But he soon found that elegance was gained at the expense of comfort, for the collar choked him and the dicky kept slipping around so that a strip of red flannel shirt was exposed to view. His mother, while she began to know that her boy was wearing away from her, failed to see that the subtle alchemy of manhood was beginning to stir his pulses, or that a perception of the dignities of life had unconsciously been appropriated by him. The development of brawn and muscle had no significance to her. Mickey would always be her boy, were he an Ajax in size and a Hercules in limb.

But Mr. Finn took a more practical view of the evolution of little Mike.

"Ye needn't be so swiftnessful about th' b'ys, Biddy," said Mike, one evening. "It's not that he's thinkin' less iv ye; but ye wouldn't be wantin' a big lump iv a b'y like him t' be maulin' around like a baby. I'll have it yerself now—would ye? Ah, ha! but he's good fer anny o' th' b'ys iv his weight an' inches. I seen him givin' th' fut t' Pat Feenan's b'y Janesey this Chuse-day a week, an' drappin' him on th' broad iv his back as ays as you'd be turnin' a pancake. Shure he's good atter anny way ye take him—collar'n elbow, side holt, or catch-as-catch-can."

Mr. Finn chuckled to himself as he recapitulated his son's virtues, and his wife looked out into the gathering twilight with a brooding premonition that these physical accomplishments of her boy would get him into trouble in the days to come.

Mr. Finn's chuckles died away when he saw a man open the gate and walk up the little gravelled path to the door. He recognized the man as Jack Cooney, to whom he owed thirty dollars on the purchase of a cow.

"Good evenin' t' ye, Mike, an' how's times wid ye?" said Jack.

"Well, thin, they might be better nor they are. What wid th' rheumatism and the late spring I'm discouraged in toirely. How's things wid yerself, Jack?"

"I'm in a mighty tight place, Mike. Troth, man, I'm nearly out iv me head wid trouble. Ye'll mind the under-taker McNulty? Well, me sister Mary's ather dyin' wid th' newmomy, God rest her, and whin she was sick what did that dirty blaggard do but come around a'p'eevil and quite as a lamb, th' snakin villun. Jist whin he was goin' out iv the dure he comes back t' me sister an' says he: 'Mary, says he, 'I'll have me card wid ye, says he, 'an' if ye wantin' anny thing in my line, ye can send fer me. There's nae man in my line o' business as kapes better goods,' says he, 'an' wid that he went out, after Iavin' his black card on th' bed, an' t' radin' McNulty, ch'apest undertaker in the city."

"Fwat did ye do wid him, Jack?" said Mike, leaning over the table to catch the reply.

"Fwat w'd anny man do as had two fists on his arrens and two shoes on his fate? I jist went over till him, an' I thumped him till his face was like a 'b'astek, an' I grided him his back wid th' kickin' I giv him."

"An' he tuk th' law on ye, I suppose?"

"Faith he did that. He had me up for 'sault an' battery, an' th' Judge fined me thirty dollars or go t' jail for thirty days. But I got out on a nolly somethin' or other, an' I have thirty d'rs raise the money. That's fwat I'm here for to-night. I don't want to be pressin' ye, Mike, but if ye had th' thirty dollars ye're ov'in me on th' cow, or ye can get it by this day four weeks, I'll be much in ye're favor, so I will, uzher God."

Mike ushered his visitor to the door with a sorrowful heart. When he had closed the door he asked his wife how much money there was in the stock. Mrs. Finn poured the contents of the wooden safe out upon the table. They counted the money over carefully several times to be sure that no mistake had been made, but the most rigid calculation failed to make the

total amount more than five dollars and twelve cents.

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"Troth, he did. But he's not proud iv th' job. He says 'twas th' mule Jenny as did it."—N. Y. Sun.

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FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

—Bones should be saved for fertilizers.

—Fowls will eat a great deal of granulated charcoal. As a preventive of disease it is invaluable.

—To keep your bread moist keep a damp cloth over it all the time. Some think bread thus treated is more apt to mold or smell bad, but such is not the case.—Home and Farm.

—With this system of high farming and heavy manuring our land must increase in productiveness and advance in value, while the effect of the slipshod, or skimming process is the reverse.—Golden Rule.

—Brown Bread.—One pint each of Indian meal, one-half pint of wheat flour, one-half cup of molasses, one tablespoonful of salt, two-thirds cup of yeast and one pint of hot water, mix, let it rise, steam three or four hours, and brown the top a little in an oven.—Household.

—Southern Fried Chicken.—Put in a frying pan equal parts of lard and butter; roll the pieces of chicken in cracker-dust and dip in egg; then dust against drop into the boiling fat and fry brown. Mince parsley and put in the gravy with a cup of cream.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—A very simple test to ascertain whether the air of any apartment contains sewer gas is made by saturating unglazed paper with a solution of one ounce pure lead acetate in half a pint of rain water, let it partially dry, then expose in the suspected air. The presence of sewer gas in any considerable quantity soon darkens or blackens the test paper.—N. Y. Graphic.

—The Lincoln is the largest breed of sheep in the world, having, in some instances attained a dressed weight of four hundred pounds. They yield a beautiful fleece of lustrous wool about ten inches in length, and weighing from eight to fifteen pounds. They are not popular in this country because they require too much care to suit the ordinary farmer.—St. Louis Republican.

—Mashed Potatoes.—Boil a sufficient number of potatoes, peel and then crush them with a potato masher. To a dozen large potatoes add one egg, well beaten, a tablespoonful of sugar and a cupful of cream or milk. Beat well together with a heavy spoon and sift through a colander into the dish they are to be served in. Sifting thus adds to the beauty of the tempting mass.—Good Cheer.

—Farmers in some sections of Pennsylvania maintain the fertility of their soils by applying one hundred and sixty bushels of slaked lime to the acre once in five years. It is said fields which have been subjected to this treatment for the past one hundred years are as productive now as when the experiment was first tried. The application depends for its value much upon the original character of the soil.—Indianapolis Journal.

—When pullets are forced to lay early, by stimulants or highly concentrated food, it is an injury, as it taxes the vitality. A pullet that is forced to lay very small eggs for a while, and when she ceases, in order to rest, she will not begin again as soon as a natural hen. She becomes prematurely old, and does not prove on an average as profitable as when she is given ample time to mature before beginning to lay.—Farm, Field and Stockman.

MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE.

SENATE—Bills were passed on the 1st to purge the codes of all obsolete laws (it provides for a commission of three members at a salary of \$1.50 per day each), and the House bill to reduce the legal rate of interest to six per cent. The Senate then went into committee of the whole, and resumed consideration of the Bates' Liquor Bill.

HOUSE—Bills were passed to protect primary elections and political conventions and punish offenses committed thereat; to require compensation for services in the Senate; to neglect or default; to provide for the publication of the names and addresses of all ex-colleagues residing in the State; to punish larceny on railroads; to authorize the township of Maple River, Emmet County, to compromise with their defaulting treasurer; appropriating \$30,000 for calculating and decorating the interior of the capitol dome; to amend the law relative to elections in the city of Detroit; to define the powers and duties of city marshals, constables, etc., in cases of offenses against liquor laws.

SENATE—A bill was passed on the 2d for the incorporation of the Michigan Business Men's Association. The further consideration of the Bates' High License bill was postponed for a year. A resolution for final adjournment June 18 was non-concurred in.

HOUSE—Representative Hensford's bill to prohibit the holding of real estate by corporations for a longer period than ten years unless it be necessary for the carrying on of the business for which the charter provides was passed, as was also a resolution for final adjournment June 18.

SENATE—The Cross Insurance bill was on the floor for a special order for next Tuesday morning. It was favorably reported by the committee. Numerous bills of minor importance were considered. Adjourned to the evening of the 6th.

HOUSE—The bill to give effect to the constitutional provision requiring corporations to sell their land within ten years of the time such lands came into their possession was passed. It provides that when they do not dispose of such lands, the Attorney-General shall advertise and sell them. The State Prison Appropriation bill, which calls for \$104,300, was also passed. Adjourned to the 6th.

A USEFUL SUBSTANCE.

The Invention, Composition and Introduction of Cellulose.

According to Prof. Sadtler, of the University of Pennsylvania, of the development and method of the manufacture of cellulose, Alexander Parkes, an Englishman, invented this remarkable substance in 1855, but after twelve years quitted making it, because of difficulties in manipulation, although he made a fine display at the Paris Exposition of 1867. Daniel Spill, also of England, began experiments two years after Parkes, but a patent of his for dissolving the nitrated wood-fiber, or "pyroxyline," in alcohol and camphor was decided by Judge Blatchford, in a suit brought against the Cellulose Manufacturing Company, to be valueless. No further progress was made until the Hyatt Brothers, of Albany, N. Y., discovered that gum camphor when finely divided, mixed with the nitrated fiber, and then heat-dried, is a perfect solvent, giving a homogeneous and plastic mass. American patents of 1870 and 1874 are substantially identical with those now in use in England. In France there is only one factory, and there is none elsewhere on the continent—one in Hanover having been given up, on account of the explosive nature of the stuff. In this country, pure cellulose is commonly obtained from paper-makers in the form of tissue paper, in wide rolls; this, after being nitrated by a bath of mixed nitric and sulphuric acids, is thoroughly washed and partially dried. Camphor is then added, and the whole is ground together and thoroughly mixed. At this stage, coloring matter may be put in. A little alcohol increases the plasticity of the mass, which is then treated for some time to powerful hydraulic pressure. Then comes breaking up the cakes and feeding the fragments between heated rollers, by which the amalgamation of the whole is completed. Its perfect plasticity allows it to be rolled into sheets, drawn into tubes, or molded into any desired shape.—N. Y. Observer.

BOSTON'S LATEST FAD.

Browning and Brahminism Discarded for a New Mental Disease.

Some friendly reader of this column has sent me word that a new mania has attacked Boston society. It is more recent and almost more alarming than the rage for Browning and Brahminism, and while it lasts is a source of much anxiety. The technical name of this new disease is Ruseophobia. It manifests itself, the writer says, in a wild enthusiasm for the study of Russian politics, religion, and, indeed, everything pertaining to Russia. The first symptom is a fever for reading the novels of Gogol and Tolstoi; the next stage is one delirious delight in the mysteries of "Underground Russia" and "Isis Unveiled." When the disease is at its height the patient hunts up translated nihilists with whom he discusses the state of Russia. Of course, the victims of the mania have formed themselves into a club, and now indeed the czar may tremble for his life! He has managed to elude nihilists up to date at home, but now that a determined club composed of young women has decided that the serfs have never been really freed and that Russian peasants are the most abused people in the world, Alexander might as well shoot himself at once. Another phase of this Ruseophobia which the writer neglects to mention, however, is the eagerness on the part of linguists to learn one of the most difficult languages in the world and so be able to read Gogol and Tolstoi in the vernacular. French and German and Italian are mere child's play to the broken-backed, double jointed polysyllables of the Slav. Yet Boston young people, nothing daunted, have tackled this philosophical bear, and actually say they enjoy the wrestle. If there is another language more difficult to learn, they will just wish to have it brought right along while their tongues are limber.—Boston Herald.

Contrary to the general opinion, a growth of ivy over a house is said by an experimenter to be beneficial to the structure, as it preserves the interior from moisture. In its growth the ivy absorbs all moisture from the building material thus preventing mold or rot.

A MAX may not increase his own value by insuring his life for a handsome sum, but he is certain to make his widow more popular.—Somerville Journal.

LADIES who possess the finest complexion are among the patrons of Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50c.

"This is the most unkindest cut of all," said the public man when he saw his picture in the newspaper.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists, 50c.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 7.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle.....	87 70 @ 89 50
Sheep.....	50 00 @ 52 00
Hogs.....	50 00 @ 53 00
WHEAT—Good to Choice.....	3 25 @ 3 50
Patents.....	4 50 @ 5 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	97 00 @ 98 00
No. 3 Spring.....	95 00 @ 96 00
CORN.....	24 00 @ 25 00
OATS—Mixed.....	24 00 @ 25 00
RYE.....	33 00 @ 35 00
Barley.....	14 00 @ 15 00
LARD—Steam.....	7 00 @ 7 50
CHEESE.....	10 00 @ 11 00
WOOL—Domestic.....	10 00 @ 11 00
CHICAGO, June 7.	
BEEVES—Extra.....	53 00 @ 55 00
Choice.....	45 00 @ 47 00
Good.....	43 00 @ 45 00
Medium.....	41 00 @ 43 00
Butcher's Stock.....	3 00 @ 4 00
Superior Cattle.....	2 00 @ 3 00
HOGS—Live—Good to Choice.....	4 00 @ 4 50
BUTTER—Creamery.....	15 00 @ 16 00
EGGS—Fresh.....	13 00 @ 14 00
Flour—Winter.....	3 25 @ 3 50
Spring.....	3 00 @ 3 25
Patents.....	4 50 @ 5 00
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2.....	97 00 @ 98 00
Corn.....	24 00 @ 25 00
Oats.....	24 00 @ 25 00
Barley, No. 2.....	57 00 @ 58 00
BROOM CORN.....	
Carpet and Burl.....	3 00 @ 3 50
Crooked.....	2 00 @ 3 00
POWDER—Black.....	12 00 @ 13 00
PORK—Mess.....	23 00 @ 25 00
LARD—Steam.....	6 45 @ 6 50
Common Dressed Siding.....	
Flooring.....	10 00 @ 11 00
Common Boards.....	10 00 @ 11 00
Fencing.....	10 00 @ 11 00
Lath.....	1 75 @ 2 00
Shingles.....	2 25 @ 2 50
EAST LIBERTY.	
CATTLE—Best.....	84 00 @ 85 00
Fair to Good.....	82 00 @ 83 00
HOGS—Extra.....	4 00 @ 4 50
Philadelphia.....	5 00 @ 5 50
SHEEP—Best.....	4 00 @ 4 50
Common.....	3 25 @ 3 50
BALTIMORE.	
CATTLE—Best.....	84 75 @ 85 00
HOGS.....	4 00 @ 4 50
SHEEP—Poor to Choice.....	2 50 @ 3 00

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of this country use over thirteen million cakes of Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap in 1886? Buy a cake of Lenox and you will soon understand why.

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Mickey had arrived at Eddyville on the morning of the sale day. He knew that the cow's salvation depended on him, but he was unable to get his money until nine o'clock. He had been no less self-denying than his parents during the previous month, and so his wages were intact—ten dollars in one dollar bills. He carefully pinned these inside his red flannel shirt and mounted the old mule Jenny. He had ridden the mule every day during the past month, had stolen hay for her and appropriated cabbage leaves until the animal had come to have an absorbing affection for him, or the tid-bits which he gave her. Before mounting her he fished a carrot out of his trousers pocket and stood impatiently while she ate it. Then he jumped on her back and called on her for the supreme effort of her career. Jenny had never been noted for speed, but under the inspiration of Mickey's heels she galloped along the road under the mountains as if she was being pelted with chestnut burs. The sleepy baker's mare which they passed on the road picked up her ears and made a feeble emulative spurt, but the mule disappeared in a cloud of dust around a turn in the road. Through Wilbur ran the mule, with smoking flanks and chased by a pack of barking dogs, and still the boy urged her to greater exertions. Up the hill panted the mule, and still Mickey leaned over in his blanket saddle and whispered:

"Only wan mile more, Jonny; wan little mile, old girl. G'lang!"

Down Newkirk avenue they came like a whirlwind. As they swung around Brown's Pond, Mrs. Doolan stood in her doorway and cried to Mrs. Fogarty over the way:

"There comes that daretdevil, Mickey Finn."

The two watched the mule and her rider until they drew up in front of the Finn shanty. He was evidently of late, for the sheriff was putting a rope around the horns of the cow. Leaping from the mule's back Mickey left her to graze by the roadside. His mother was so pleased to see him that she clasped him in her arms, regardless of the cow, but he gently pushed her aside and said:

"How much money d'ye want?"

"What's that t'ye, you spalpeen," growled Mike Finn.

"Ten dollars, my boy," said the sheriff.

"Have you got it?"

"Come in here till we see," replied the boy.

They went into the shanty, and Mickey laid ten one-dollar bills in a row upon the table.

That night, as Mike Finn sat in his doorway smoking, Mrs. Doolan came up and leaned over the fence.

"I hear ye's b'y Mickey kin back."

"He did that."

"An' he saved yer cow."

"Troth, he did. But he's not proud iv th' job. He says 'twas th' mule Jenny as did it."—N. Y. Sun.

—Destroying weeds on the roadside is now made compulsory in New York.

total amount more than five dollars and twelve cents.

Mickey was informed of the state of affairs, and he became very thoughtful. The idea never occurred to the older Finns that Mickey would be of any service in this financial strait, but Mickey had ideas of his own on that question, although he said nothing about it. Before going to bed he asked his mother to mend a rent in his trousers leg, and, contrary to his usual custom, he kissed his mother before retiring for the night. The next morning he left the house before dawn, closing the door softly after him, so that his parents were not awakened. Two hours later he had hired out as a driver on the canal at ten dollars per month. He had not told his parents of his intention, because he knew they would not hear of his entering on such a menial pursuit.

"Canallin' is good enough for them as hasn't brains enough to do somethin' else; but as for Mickey, he's goin' t' be aither a doctor or a lawyer, I don't care which; shure th' both o' them wears b'aver hats."

As was to have been expected there was great excitement in the Finn shanty when the discovery of Mickey's flight was made. What object he could have in going away was more than his parents could guess. It seemed like a wanton desertion to his mother, although she hardly believed such an act possible, especially after his affectionate manner of the previous evening. Two weeks had gone by and no tidings were heard from the missing boy, although he had made one trip to Honesdale, and, returning to Cooney Island in the evening, had looked in the window and seen his father and mother sitting beside the old familiar table. He saw his mother's apron lifted up to her eyes several times, and felt such a big lump in his throat that he had to run away for fear of blubbering. How he got away he hardly knew, but after running a mile he regained control of himself, and the next morning he had started on another trip. In the meantime the Finns had been served with a notice from a lawyer that unless the thirty dollars was paid by May 6 the cow would be seized and sold. Mike and his wife denied themselves even the luxury of butter; their potatoes were simply salted, and Mike, for one long, weary week, went without tobacco, because, as he said:

"I've pinn' I'll help t' save th' cow. If that rascal Mickey o' mine had stayed home 'stead o' runnin' aw', he might iv helped a little by carryin' coal an' doin' an odd job or two. Th' Good Book tells th' truth whin it says a wicked b'y's like a rotten tooth. It's mighty rough whin a b'y goes back on his old man, tho'."

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We have this  
**SWEeper**  
in three styles  
at different  
prices.

It is the best and cheapest on the  
market

We have just received a large  
assortment of Lawn Vases, Plant  
Crocks, Hanging Vases, Etc.,  
which we will offer at popular  
prices.

Just opened, a new and very desirable lot  
of Fancy Glassware.

China Tea Sets at one-fourth off, during  
the balance of May. Secure one of these sets.  
They are cheap at full price.

**E. G. HOAG & CO.**

**MACKINAC**

Summer Tours.

Palace Steamers. Low Rates.

Four Days per Week Between

DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND

and Saginaw, Alpena, Marquette,

and other points on Lake Huron.

Every Week Day Between

DETROIT AND CLEVELAND

Special Sunday Trips during July and August.

OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS

and other literature will be furnished

free of charge to those who will

send for them.

E. S. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass Agent,

DETROIT & CLEVELAND STEAM NAV. CO.

DETROIT, MICH.

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advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at

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**LORD & THOMAS.**

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**MAN**

AND

**BEAST!**

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**Mustang**

**Liniment**

Scalds, Burns, Sprains, Contractions,

Rheumatism, Strains, Eruptions,

Burns, Stiff Joints, Hoof All,

Scalds, Stiff Joints, Hoof All,

Stings, Backache, Worms,

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**Probate Notice.**

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw,

ss. At a session of the Probate Court for

the County of Washtenaw, held at the Pro-

bate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Wed-

nesday, the 18th day of May, in the year one

thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Pro-

bate.

In the matter of the Estate of Peter Barthel,

deceased. On reading and filing the petition,

duly verified, of Margaret Barthel praying that

a certain instrument now on file in this court

purporting to be the last will and testament of

said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and

that she and Matthew Barthel may be ap-

pointed executors thereof.

Thereupon it is Ordered, that Monday,

the 22nd day of June next, at ten o'clock in the

forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said

petition, and that the devisees, legatees, and

heirs at law of said deceased, and all other

persons interested in said estate, are required

to appear at a session of said Court, then to be

held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann

Arbor, and show cause if any there be, why

the prayer of the petitioner should not be

granted; And it is further Ordered, that said

petitioner give notice to the persons interested

in said estate, of the pendency of said petition,

and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of

this order to be published in the *Chicago Herald*, a

newspaper printed and circulated in said county,

once in each successive week previous to

the day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.

WM. G. Dwy, Probate Register.

**NOTICE!!**

If you want the cheapest and best farm,

Consisting of 187 Acres,

for your money, call on J. M. Burchard,

4 miles west of Chelsea, 4 miles east of

Francisco, and 1/2 mile west of Sylvan

Center, on the F. road. Must be sold on

account of age and health. Price \$45

per acre. Will exchange for small place.

Apply to J. M. Burchard on the farm.

Also one house and two lots on Orchard

street. Inquire of W. R. Reed on the

premises.

**To the Afflicted.**

Since the introduction of Kellogg's

Columbian Oil it has made more

permanent cures and given better satisfaction

on Kidney Complaints and Rheumatism

than any known remedy. Its continued

series of wonderful cures in all climates

agent to employ against all aches and

pains, which are the forerunners of more

serious disorders. It acts speedily and

surely, always relieving suffering and

often saving life. The protection it af-

fords by its timely use on rheumatism,

kidney affection, and all aches and pains,

wounds, cramping pains, cholera morbus,

diarrhoea, colds, catarrh, and disorders

among children, makes it an invaluable

remedy to be kept always on hand in

**School Report.**

Monthly report of Chelsea Union

School for month ended May 27, 1887.

DEPARTMENTS.

High School. 57.51 .93

Grammar Sch. 7th & 8th Grades. 56.40 .90

Intermediate, 5th & 6th Grades. 61.43 .93

2d Intermediate, 3d & 4th Grades. 40.97 .92

2d Primary, 2d Grade. 40.99 .93

Primary 1st Grade. 118.86 .90

**ROLL OF HONOR.**

Names of pupils neither absent nor tardy

for the month.

**HIGH SCHOOL.**

Lillie Armstrong, May Judson,

George Beckwith, Harry Morton,

Blanche Campbell, Frank Miller,

Belle Chandler, Max Pierce,

Kittie Crowell, Lillie Sellers,

Finley Hammond, Hattie Sedman,

Fannie Hammond, Walter Woods,

Jennie Hadler, Jennie Wright.

F. H. Lounis, Principal,

MARY L. Wright, Preceptress.

**GRAMMAR ROOM.**

\*Gertie Chandler, \*Minnie Mast,

Celia Foster, Eda Jones,

Andrew Gable, Adolph Schlimmer,

Guy Lighthall, \*Lucella Townsend,

Alonzo Leach, Lottie Weinman,

Those marked with a star were 100 in

department.

**LIEBIE DEFEW, Teacher.**

**INTERMEDIATE.**

Monson Burkhardt, Estella Irwin,

Addie Clark, Ruth Loomis,

Emma Ahnemann, Ida Kensch,

Lena Foster, Alice Miller,

Edna Gable, Kate Schlimmer,

Tillie Gishard, Mary Schallie,

Etta Hepler, Jennie Taylor,

Roy Evans, Jennie Woods.

**TILLIE MITSCHER, Teacher.**

**SECOND INTERMEDIATE.**

Angie Baldwin, \*Ulysses Paine,

George Clark, Sallie Speer,

Cora Fuller, George Taylor,

Pauline Gierber, Lettie Wackenhut,

Eva Miller, Ella Weinman,

Charlie Miller, Fred Winder,

**DORA HARRINGTON, Teacher.**

**SECOND PRIMARY.**

John Ahnemann, Amy Foster,

Percey Brooks, Lina Lighthall,

Elsie Baldwin, Carl Mast,

Beatrice Bacon, Burnett Sparks,

May Condon, Fred Schmalman,

Manie Drislane, Estella Miller,

Eugene Foster, Cora Lewis, Teacher.

**PRIMARY.**

Marie Bacon, Henry Mullen,

Gladstone Bacon, Chas. Payne,

John Drislane, Lulu Steger,

Phurman Penn, Phillie Steger,

Earle Foster, Blanche Stone,

Cora Foster, Minnie Schumacher,

Ella Foster, Lola Speer,

Olla Gage, Flora Trouten,

Earnest Hutzler, Florence Ward,

Clara Hutzler, Lettie Wackenhut,

Glen Hepler, George Woods,

Myra Irwin, Beanie Winans,

Myron Lighthall, Eddie Wyman.

**E. E. VAN TYNE, Teachers.**

**M. A. VAN TYNE, Teachers.**

**Michigan Weather Service.**

Crop bulletin for the week ending

June 4th, 1887.

**TEMPERATURE.**

The temperature for the past week has

been below the average, and all crops

have been favorably affected.

**RAINFALL.**

There has been abundant rain during

the week, the average fall has been 1.80

inches, which has had a beneficial effect on

all crops, and caused a thrifty growth of

**In Memoriam.**

We copy the following from the San

Francisco Pacific, by request:

"The Good Will Sabbath-school is a

product of the Christian activity of the

First Congregational church of Oakland,

Cal. Since its organization in November,

1885, there has been no death so far as

known, either among its scholars or the

teachers, until the present month—April.

In May, 1886, Miss Della Roche arrived

in Oakland from Chelsea, Mich. She

came to California to improve her impaired

health. She had taken a severe cold,

which had fastened upon her lungs, and,

as consumption had already set its seal

upon the family, her friends became

anxious about her, and urged her to try

that universal panacea of all ill—the cli-

mate of California. She was a pupil in

the State Normal School and a teacher in

the public schools of Michigan, and the

exposure to which her duties subjected

her brought the ominous cough to her

throat and the hectic spot to her cheek.

On the second Sabbath after her arrival in

Oakland, she came into the Good Will

Sabbath-school and entered the ladies' Bible

class. From the very first it was

noticed that she was an especially at-

tentive and earnest inquirer after spiritual

truth. She had never connected herself

with any church, and did not seem to feel

it to be a necessity, as she was not a per-

manent resident; but she assented to all

the important vital doctrines developed in

the National Sunday-School Lessons,

as they came up for discussion in their

order; and, in regard to all the practical

duties growing out of them, suggested in

the successive topics, her voice was always

on the right side, and her opinions were

prompt and positive. She was not a free

or forward talker at any time, but rather

reserved, and in the class was unusually

serious. This was, doubtless, due, in a

large measure, to the physical trials that

was upon her. It was a cloud upon her

life. She walked in its deep shadow, with

sorrow as her companion. It dimmed the

sunshine of her existence; it dampened

the ardor of her soul; it brought a chill

upon her heart; she could not do what

she desired to do; her prospects were all

blighted in the bud; there was to be no

harvest for her. It seemed to her some-

times too hard to bear; for she was young

—her life-dream, her life-work, all before

her. The web was just begun, and it

hung in the loom unfinished. So we who

knew the truth could not wonder that her

religious life was not of the sunny type.

There are those who wear a smile through

all trials and suffering. Every one can

not. "Coming events cast their shadows

before," and the gloom of the coming

eclipse had been projected across her

pathway many months before the end

came. But it came all too soon. She

was with us but a short year. A few

weeks before the end, the one anxious