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BEAUTIFUL New Styles of Type.

At the Arvus Job Rooms.

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EVERYBODY SAYS THAT REVENAUGH.

WINSLOW BROS., 32 East Huron Street.

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FRESH & SALT MEATS.

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FINE-CUT AND SMOKING TOBACCO.

At No. 7 East Huron-st.

EBERBACH & SON, Druggists and Pharmacists.

12 South Main St., PURE WINES AND LIQUORS.



BLIND NEG.

Who is that a play? 'Shucks! I wish I wasn't blind! When did he take my eye, he let 'em 'speak'!

Do you suppose, when David was a pickin' on a bag?

But he ain't no more a pickin' on a bag!

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THE DETHRONEMENT OF THE SULTAN.

The important news comes from Turkey that a revolution has broken out in Constantinople, resulting in the dethronement of Abdul Aziz, the Sultan.

After Willoughby left her father's house, she returned to her father's house.

Perplexed by her sister's conduct, Anne Keith knew not what to do or how to rouse her from her unnatural conduct.

He had not forgotten his promise to Willoughby, and every opportunity was made.

Can this be true? gasped Indiana, who had listened in speechless astonishment.

As she entered the drawing-room, she saw the man who should find Miss Keith.

It is his signature, she said, with choking voice.

There is Henry coming, exclaimed Anne, who was looking out of the window.

We will have him in here, said Indiana, coldly and gave orders to a servant.

Willoughby entered the room with a look of deep depression.

One day, ten years after the Misses Keith's establishment in our square.

When Indiana had gone the round of the ward, with a few kind words to each patient.

Yes, said Miss Millingsby, if you only knew what the feeling of utter helplessness was.

Well, Millingsby, when he had recovered his senses a little, began to talk.

Some personal reminiscences of Mr. Bloss, the well-known editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Scourged by Fire.

Early summer has again brought to Quebec the scourge of a sudden and serious conflagration.

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HORRIBLE SCENE AT AN EXECUTION.

From an account of the hanging of Samuel Frost. Frost had risen from his chair when the reading of the warrant was begun.

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AROUND THE FARM.

The California wheat crop at ninety cents per bushel will be worth more than all the gold and silver that State will dig from her mines this year.

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