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NEVER AGAIN! Nothing is more certain to cure a cough than the Great South American Blood Purifier.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN BLOOD PURIFIER. It is the most powerful cleanser, strengthener and tonic...

Dr. WELLS' EXTRACT OF JURUBEDA. Prepared directly from the SOUTH AMERICAN JURUBEDA...

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE Home of God's People! The grandest and most successful new book...

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AGENTS WANTED FOR THE NEW Illustrated Book, "WILLY WATERMAN'S TRIP TO THE MEXICAN WARS..."

WAGES FOR ALL WHO ARE WILLING TO WORK. Any person, old or young, of either sex, can find employment...

WEST'S IMPROVED PUMPS. Always the best in the world. A pump and a fire engine in one...

THE NEW ELASTIC TRUSS. An Important Invention. It retains the Rupture at all times...

The Parlor Companion. Every lady wants one! Every man ought to have one!

CURIOUS MEDLEY. By the lake where drooped the willow, Row! Vessels, row!

BEAUTIFUL SPRING. Beautiful Spring! Beautiful Spring! Gladly we welcome thee, beautiful Spring!

JIM BLEERY'S GUNPOWDER PLOT. Old Rumsoner was the presiding judge of the Toddiessie circuit...

Call a jury, and be quick about it, Mr. Bumpkin," growled the judge. I held the office of sheriff...

"What do you mean?" roared his honor. "Ye see," explained Jim, "it's Pop's washday—her name's Polly...

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pecially when he promised to do a mean thing. So, leaving a deputy in my place, I took the writ as soon as the clerk had signed it...

"Come in!" growled a gruff voice. As I entered Jim glared at me fiercely. He was a strapping six-footer...

"Well, I ain't got none for you," he growled, surlily; "and what's more, I ain't got it."

"I explained that resistance would be useless; that I had a strong force outside; and that I should be constrained to take him, dead or alive."

"I knew, was a famous hunter, and used to buy his ammunition by the quantity. A keg of powder was nothing unusual for him to have on hand."

"I thought the proposition was reasonable, and said so. In ten minutes the door opened and 'Pop' came out."

"I drew nearer and shouted louder; still no response. An idea struck me. Jim had probably fallen asleep after the spree."

"I had to acknowledge that I did. 'And who gave you permission to give him permission?'"

"I thought it best to make no answer. 'Call the juror at the door!' bellowed the judge."

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brokers, until, at length, even this poor resource failed us, and my children cried in vain for food.

Yet I did not sit down in idle despair; I could not afford to do so; the life or death of all I loved on earth depended on my exertion...

"I tell you," he exclaimed, as I drew near, "it must and can be done. The cross must be taken down, or the first heavy gale will send it down into the street..."

"I would if I were able," said the architect. "But go, if you will; let it be done. My honor is pledged to have it done at any price..."

"He turned eagerly toward me. 'I will make it worth your while. Take down that cross and I will pay you a hundred dollars...'

"I looked up at the spire; it was square at the base, and tapered to a sharp point, while along each angle were nailed small gilded blocks of wood..."

"It's a dangerous place to work," I said, "and there will be even more peril in descending than in ascending. Suppose I succeed in moving the stone, and then—"

"If any accident happens to you, my brave fellow, the money shall be paid to your family. I promise you that. Give me your address."

"Here it is," I said, "and as you value your soul keep your word with me. My wife and children are starving, or I would not attempt this work."

"I followed him into the church, then up into the spire, until we paused before a narrow window. This was the point from which I must start on the perilous feat which I had undertaken."

"Casting a single glance at the people in the street below—mere specks in the distance—I reached out from the window, and grasping one of the ornamental blocks, swung myself out upon the spire."

"For an instant my courage faltered, but the remembrance of my starving family came to my aid, and with a silent prayer for protection and success, I placed my hand on the next block above my head and clambered up."

reach across to the next row of blocks, but I did not care to trust myself again on that which had proved so treacherous. This I was compelled to do, however, until the space between the angles became sufficiently small to allow me to swing across...

A few strokes with a light hatchet that the architect had hung at my back, and piece by piece the rotten cross fell to the ground."

"My work was done, and as the last fragment disappeared I found a sad pleasure in the thought that, should I never reach the ground alive, my dear ones would have ample means to supply their wants until my wife could obtain employment."

"Sad and cautiously I lowered myself from block to block, and at length reached the spire window, amidst the cheers of those assembled in the street."

"Inside the steepie the architect placed a roll of bank notes in my hand. 'You have well earned the money,' he said. 'It does me good to see a man—so much more nerve—but—bless me! what a matter with your hair? It is black before you made the ascent, now it is grey!'"

"And so it was. That moment of high agony, while slipping helplessly down, had blanched my hair until it appeared like that of an old man. The work of years had been done in an instant."

"Entering the bare, cheerless room, which was now all I called home, I found a visitor awaiting me—my late employer. 'Harvey,' said he, extending his hand, 'I have done you a great wrong. I am a terrible pang to believe you guilty, but the circumstances were so strong against you that I was forced to believe it. I have found the coin, Harvey; it slipped under the secret drawer in my desk...'

"My heart was too full to speak; I silently pressed his hand. 'I will undo the wrong I have done, and the world shall know I accused you unjustly, not through my works only, but through my actions too. You must be my partner, Harvey. If you refuse I shall feel that you have not forgiven me...'

"I did not refuse. Instead, I thankfully accepted the offer which my friend so generously made, knowing that no surer method could have been devised to silence forever the tongue of slander, and free my name from the unmerited reproach which had of late rested upon it."

"Unmerited prosperity has attended my steps ever since that eventful day, but neither property or wealth can efface its memory from my heart, nor restore my withered locks to their own raven hue."

STORIES ABOUT DOGS.—A correspondent of the New York Evening Post, writing from Casenova, in that State, says: "For many years a race of fine Fox Terrier dogs have flourished in the village where I live, each individual being characterized by some prominent excellence. One, a noble fellow, was often employed to carry packages, and was sometimes sent to market. Nothing could exceed the fidelity with which he performed the business entrusted to him. Late one evening it was discovered there was no beef-steak for breakfast, and the dog was sent for a supply..."

SHREWD REVENGE.—The Court Journal prints the following: "Apropos of the American story we recently gave of a book agent whom the Omaha people tried to kill, but who returned with Cassel's Illustrated Bible, trying to get a subscription from the head of the attacking party, an equally good story is told of the cavalier of a London publisher. He found his way into the parlor of a branch bank, and saw the manager, who, as soon as he learned his business, ordered him out. Very quietly he said, 'I meet with so many gentlemen in the course of the week that I can afford to meet a snob occasionally,' and walked out. Next day he called at the bank again, and wished to open an account. He was again shown in to the manager, and gave very satisfactory reasons for opening the account, and deposited £270. The manager could do no less than apologize for his rudeness on the day preceding, and ordered a copy of the work—an expensive Bible—and allowed access to the clerks, several of whom did the same. Two days afterwards every facturing was drawn out."

WANTED AGENTS. For the great sensation of the day, the most valuable and reliable of all the medicinal preparations for the cure of all the various forms of dyspepsia, indigestion, and all the ailments of the stomach and bowels...

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