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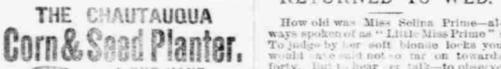
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"I spoke in anger ! oh, forgive me, love!" - [Fanny Forrester. 510 & 531 Market Street, Philadelph RETURNED TO WED.



ARTICLE STREET

Carl Part

judge by her soft blonde locks you ould invessed not so mr on towards forty. But to hear or talk-to observe A ONE-HAND her self-effactog shrinking into the AUTOMATIC MACHINE. ranks of the old, and the faded, and Pat. | April 4, 1882. Feb. 24, 1885. the shelved-beyond all question yo would have amonded the judgment with

" Surely, there is a mistake. Little All of Metal, Light, Strong. Miss Prime must be quite an aged per-Well Constructed and Elegantly Painted sonnge. " If you would only crimp your hair, Plants Corn (and pumpkin Aunt Sellna, and wear your gowns of a little more modish cut-not that you

seeds), Beans, etc. need to, for you're as pretty as you can WHERE WELL IN SOLDY, LUMPY be just as you are-you would look-well, nearly as young as I do." ADD STONE GROUND Illusiv recommended by Farmers and Dedors in all sections. The time averagin one day's neet will pay for it. Thus spoke Hannah Prime, called

Nannie, and the belle of the town. And with imperious fingers she fast-PRICE, - \$2.75. ened flowers in little Miss Prime's fine Liberal discount to agenta and the trade. hit of lace.

Not half an hour later Miss Selina was f any instruction of all and a state of the second taking her place among a group of el-derly maidens, ranged along the wall, Send for circular, and her niece was starting off on the and extra indus arm of an eligible young man to the

pulsating measures of a walt . mentatio agents and convasiers. Who, thought Aunt Selina, could be Mention this pagood enough for Nannie-she so handsome, so brilliant, so clever? He must be a very knight and king among men who

The Chautauqua Planter Company would dare to woo her and wear JAMESTOWN, N. V.

And Mannuactures & Dester in

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

And Miss Sellna, grown for an instant oblivious in part of the gay scene about

her eighed g atly. But then the temporary mists of B. J. LYNCH, memor conred away, and she caught a glimpse of her be utiful nicce talking to a tail, broad-shouldered man. UNDERTAKE R

The next moment Miss Selina was rally us all her forces tog ther to meet this dreadfully sudden shock that hall HOME AND CITYMALE come upon her, all unprepared as she WAS-FURNITURE

But surely they were not coming to-tards her? Yes; Nannie flushed and imperious, with her black cloud of draperv trailing after her, was crossing the room on the arm of the tall man, and both were steering directly towards the shrinking little figure in

LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS, grav. TABLES CHAIRS. "Aunt Selina, here is a gentleman who was interested in me as soon as he knew my name was Prime. He said he Mattresses &c., had known a Miss Prime years ago. It must have been you." And Miss Selina, though with a com-

1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE, posed little air of bravery, was extend-ing a tremulous hand and murmuring ALTOONA. PENN'A. THUCHLERS of Cambria County, and alsomething to the effect of " having met others wishing to purchase bonest FURNI-TURE, do. at honest prices are respectfully

Mr. Dilber before." The tall man sank into the chair benvited to give us a call bettere baying elseside her. Miss Nannie drifted off again on the arm of a fresh admirer. Mr. Dilber turned to the little woman and looked at her steadily " You are not changed at all," he said

Indeed, with the vivid color of exchement in her cheeks, Miss Selina's soft face looked like that of a young cirl. But the compliment was not to he returned. Mr. Dilber had changed-

changed much. Miss Selina stole a side glance at the rugged features, the thick beard streaked with gray, and tried to reconstruct from present semblance the pleture of the num, young in years and heart, whom she had known in the long

You're thinking you can't say as much for me," he continued. I've had a hard life. But I've gained my point. I've been successful."

There was a certain defiant aggresstveness in the tone. The hardness seemed to make him more of an alten than ever. A wound which she had thought long healed wrung Mist velina's heart with a sharp quick pang. Her manner became less tremulous under the effort to suppress the hurt and to the man beside her she had the effect of

and Mr. Diber seemed to be growing the best of friends. They were much together, and had long conversations, the purport of which the girl never disclosed to Miss Selina. But the latter could only find this natural. "When she is ready to tell me, she will speak," thought she to herself.

Weeks passed by, and the time was fast coming for a festival at Uslithe Church. Nannie said :

'To-night we decorate the church, Aunt Selina. Don't forget that. And you're to stay a little after the others go, for Mr. Dilber wants to speak to

Miss Selina had no doubt as to why Mr. Dilber wished to speak to her. He and Nannie had come to an understanding, and now he was to ask her consent to their marri-ge. When Miss Sclina entered the little

church again with her lovely niece on this night of festive preparation, her eyes shone with so beautiful and soft a light that Nannie, turning upon her suddenly, exclatmed:

"Aunt Selina! You may scold me 'In holy horror if you choose, but you are at this moment just like the angels in heaven, or a transfigured saint !"

Certainly it was a calm and gently dignified little maiden lady, and one who concealed her inward tremors well, who waite ! behind while the others left the little church, one by one, and quietly stood as Mr. Dilber came towards her. "Selina," he said "I think you know why I wanted to speak to you. "Yes," and the gentle face was in

truth transfigured now in its sacrifice. "You love Nannie, and you want her for your wife !" "No, no; not Nannie! You-you."

After a pause he went on : "It's been a long time and a hard battle, and a life's separation, Selina. Perhaps you blamed me, and you had a right. But I was goaded by despair I was lying !" and a cutting humiliation of my poverty into going. I swore to my-self that I would not come back till it might be not empty-handed. And so the years passed. The noon of our day is over and gone, Sellna. But the evening of it may be ours still to spend together. neck in a drift. "But I have grown so old," faltered

Miss Sellina. "Old? You? No! You never will It is I, Selins, who have grown old -old and hardened-weary of the battle of life."

And so it came about that little Miss Prime issued forth into the night, above which the stars paipitated like living things, this time not alone. And when the two reached the house there was Nanule, radian in the ruddy light of the open door, to receive them.

But then, indeed, it was as though Miss Selina would sink into the ground. "Oh, Nannie!" was all she could articulate. The horror of her selfish joy at the price of the disappointment of this child of hers smote her white-lipped and dumb

But, with a bound and a ringing laugh, Nannie was upon her, with her arms about her neck. "Oh, you dearest, dear goose! Are you going to faint because you think I want to marry Mr. Dilber? Why, I

knew how it was from the first, and we've been in league all along. Did'nt I manage nicely, Uncle Dilber?"

A French Duel Half a Century Ago.

That was a sensational duel fought in Paris in 1815, between the Bonapartist Colonel Barbier-Dufal and a young captain of the Royal Guard.

The two adversaries were put into a coach and bound together so that only the right arm of each was left free, and in each right hand was placed a long, keen dagger. Then the doors of the coach were closed, and before being opened again it was, according to the terms of the duel, driven deliberately three times around the Place Carrousel. The seconds sat on the box, in the

coachman's place. When the doors were opened the young captain was found dead, pierced by many deep wounds. Colonel Dufal was in little better plight, having received three terrible thrusts in the breast, and his whole left check having been torn

off by the teeth of his adversary.

I only know that the impulse is on me move, and then discovered it might be to write them down, perhaps to destroy possible to scale the irregular cliffs and make my way out. In case I succeeded the record when done. I was to return and rescue my partner.

and spread the story.

his overcoat.

"No. sir."

papers?'

to inquire :

to him !

and said :

"Avenge Alf!

inder at least fifty feet of snow."

"And he is under there yet!"

ston- for him around there?

"And you didn't get him out?" asked

"I expect he is. The heap of snow didn't settle much last Summer."

"No; I don't think he had any."

tain you didn't use Alf on the squ re.

"Say, what are you going to do?"

" Did you put up a gravestone?"

track of the mountain sheep.

endless and eager circle.

ties lying in his path.

Mountain Sam's Dogs.

"Did you put up any sort of grave-

My youth passed pleasantly Well, after the most herculean efforts I pushed to the top of the drift, and before night I reached Parsons City I had kind, induigent and plous parents, who sought to make my life a happy one.

I was sent to school at an early age, "I wanted a rope and three or four and kept there till I had acquired a good men, and was very anxious to return at English education. once but the men prevailed upon me to

Then, at m own request, I became an wait until next day. Then when we arrived at the spot. under lork in the large dry goods establishment of a prosperous merchant. we saw that a second av lanche had oc-By strict integrity and diligence I surred, and that poor Alf must be buried gradually rose to a first position.

At two and twenty I had the confines of my employer, and was often the man with a red necktie and fur on Invited to his dwelling. At first this made me very happy; and

as I looked forward then the future seemed very bright. But, alas, and alas! this was the beginning of a sorrow which will never end while I remain on earth.

My employer had a daughter-a kind. gentle, lovely being-who, to my enrap-tured vision, seemed an angel just come "Write any obituary notice for the down from Paradise.

From the moment I first beheld her " Try to find any of his relatives?" my whole soul went out to her, and from that time forth I could conceive of "I do! I think he ha! a brother no enjoyment in which she had no part. about my size! I don't blame you so As I am confessing this to myself, or much about the avalanche, but it's certo a wor'd that will never know me, I will say that I loved her to a degrees of The big man rose up and removed his worship which made her a something overcoat and there was an expression above and beyond my reach ; and though on his face which caused the little man naturally easy and fluent in conversation, I could not speak to her without changing color, and choking, and appear-ing more like an idiot than a man of "Heavens! but I didn't do anything BODSA

This made me avoid meeting her when alone, or pressing forward to take my chance with those who were seeking her "Why, no; but-" "Didn't put up a gravestone for your dead partner, eh? Come out here " at every opportunity, perhaps because of a liking for herself, perhaps because "Say, it was a made-up story! There of a liking for the money she would inwas no Alf-no avalanche-no accident! herit.

I do not think she ever suspected me "Oh, no, you wa-n't. I'm Alf's brother. Prepare yourself!" The little man appealed to the crowd, but the big man took him by the collar, of having any regard for her beyond that of her being the daughter of my employer whom I was in duty bound to treat with respectful deference, and certain drew him out on the platform, and gave I am she had no conception of the holy him a lift which landed him up to his ve and worship I secretly gave her. As I have said, I avoided as much as

Then the kicker resumed his overcoat possible coming in contact with her-would have gone a mile out of my way " Poor Alf! But what is our loss is rather than speak to her, and yet her doubtless his gain !" And for the next hour and a half the presence, in any company of which I forme 1 a part, was a glowing joy, and her absence a depressing void. little man was hidden away in a freight car on the side track, and the chatter of

Among her numerous suitors was a his teeth seemed to beat time to the hum fellow clerk, who held a position of conof the telegraph wires .- 'N. Y. Sun. fidence under our employer similar to my own, and who, when we were alone together, was always praising her sweet-ness and beauty, and proclaiming his An old trapper and hunter, known as own undying love.

"Mountain Sam," is doing a land office "Oh, fancy the golden moment when business killing huge mountain sheep for their heads and horns. These he ships to New York to fill orders which he I shall be able to clasp her dear little hand in mine, and call her by the -ndearing name of wife "" he would sometimes is constantly receiving, and there they are mounted. Sam's best customers are exclaim, or use words of similar import; wealthy Englishmen. - For many years "Mountain Sam" has buried himself in the most remote re-cesses of the Big Horn Mountains. Sam and when I would as often turn aside, to conceal the feelings that would almost overpower me, he would mistake the action for a dislike of the subject.

"Ah," he one day said to me, " I perrounds up the wild sheep with dogs. ceive my darling finds no favor in your His pack numbers twenty-five head, sight; and she knows you do not like and they are a pure cross of the blood-hound and bulldog. Mountain born and bred, these noble animals add to the her; but for my sake I trust that you will not let her see that you absolutely hate the sight of her person, and the strength and sagacity of their blood strains a marvellous endurance and ac-tivity. No snow depth, no roughness of

never forget the mournful look of pity mention of her name." This to me whose excess of love for with which she regar led me for the last the object in question was consuming time, as she passed by me in the felon's trail, no steepness of precipice, no loftidock, leaning on the arm of my wicked me like an inward fire.

ness of peak, no remoteness of locality can stop the mountain dog when on the "Man " cried I, turning upon him with the glaring fury of a beast, "if you loved that being with one tenth of the The pack works in an organized way passion that is destroying me, you would when the trail of a band of sheep is struck. The dogs break into little cut your wagging tongue from your gaping mouth ere you would permit so flippa i a mention of so sacred a nam ." bunches and wide and careful circuits are made. The closely pr said sheep are hurried toward a common centre, and they will soon be bunched with From that moment he ceased to spe ik of her in my presence, and I, feeling ti at she was lost to me forever, only secre ly twenty-five stanch dogs, crests erect and tails wagging, moving about them in an

worshipped her from star. So matters drifted on for a time, and I became miserable over my solitary brooding; and while I wished myself far The pack has been known to bunch 250 head of sheep, and to hold their watch and guard for over six hours enough from the scene of a rival's tri-umph, I shrank from the thought of going awaiting the coming of their master, where I should never look upon my idol who has been kept back by the difficulagain. It sometimes occurs that the dogs

.

. .

man cheerfully showed roll after roll, until the perspiration literally streamed One night, having forgotten something from every pore of his body. at the store, I procured the ke from the porter and entered the building.

I turned away abruptly to seek what I came for and leave the building.

As I was about to depart, in no enviable frame of mind, the called out "I suppose you will report what you have discovered, and as much to my

y know."- Lafe, Cultivating the dury, injury as possible?" "Probably you are now judging me by yourself," I angrily replied, "but I will thank you to understand that I am too much of a gentleman to be a tale-

cordiality of his manners, and I pre-sume it has been related about other "All right, then, and good-night !" he In yers of equal so vity. Those who know the gentleman, however, will

Being too angry to respond I hurried spot him without difficulty. He was trying a case with a veteran country lawyer, and asked the court for out and looked the door without saying another word.

I returned the key to the porter; but I did not mention to him, nor to anyone else, the fact of my having met my fel-low-el rk in the boil ing, under circum-stances so calculated to excite suspicion it his being there for an evil pur-

In this I am now certain I did wrong; but I was young then, without experience in the evil ways of markind, strict-ly honest and honorable myself, and possessed too muna pride to demean mys-if to the low condition of a tale-

Notwithstanding that I knew myself

to be entirely innocent, the very fact that I should be suspected of such a ne-

farious transaction nearly crushed me

Judge of my unbounded amazement

and horror, then, on being assured that marked money had been found in my

trank, that the amount of a thousand pounds had been abstracted within the

last few weeks, that my fellow-clork and

rival had suspected me ever since the

night (-o he swore) he had seen me com-

ing out of the store, and that the porter

had already given ovidence of my hav-

ing borrowed his key to enter the build-

I comprehended at once that this was

a most fiendish plot of my rival to get

me out of the way and shield his own

dishonesty, for he slone had robbed his

What could I do? My statement of the fact that I had

entered the premises for another pur-

pose was not believed; and when I add-

ed the whole truth of what I had seen

there, I was simply regarded as a cold-blooded rascal, who was trying to in-

volve an innocent young man in my own

for nothing, or only stood out, white-robed, to make my later acts appear

victed, and sent to penal servitude for a

when the awful verdict "Guilty" was pronounced by the jury; and I shall

rival and destroyer. Before I left the place of my misery

and degradation, I had the satisfaction

of seeing my hated rival there, in the

convict carb, justly brought there by his

evil deeds. After my release I learned

that his wife had died of a broken

What a Yankee Woman Could Do.

Two women, one of whom carried a baby, entered a Boston carpet store and

signified their desire to look at some

It was a very warm day, but the sales-

That was the end of life for me,

All my previous life of probity went

Well, to be brief, I was tried and con-

She, who was my idol, was present

ing at an unsensonable hour.

employer, and profited by It.

more dark and damaing.

term of years.

mon y from my employer.

Denter.

me.

with shame.

ruin.

heart.

carpets.

Most English speaking Germans use the word "already" without much re-gard to sense. "It is a fine day already." I reasoned, too, that if my rival had "Where are you going already?" are originally de 4, ned to rob his employer, fair specimens. Recently in Harlem's physician was have i'v summoned to attend a man who he would not do it after what he curved, ano that I really had no right to injur- his reputation mere y pecause he was infined by an accident, had been chosen from all the world by

The door was opened he the unfortunthe f ir being who was all the world to ate man's wife, who said, with tears rolling down her face; "You was too late, doctor, too late; It was something like a month after

first!

this event, that I was one day fearfully mein man vas dead alrealy."-[N. Y. startled and shocked at su dealy find-Sun. ing myself under arrest for stealing -----

One Better.

"George" said Snooks severley and audioly, "always wait on the ladies

This is told about an eminent member

of the Cumberland Bar noted for the

a continuance till the next day. " What does the opposing counsel say to the proposition?" asked the court. "4 hope your lower will grant my brother's request, " 1 pilos the vetera".

"I notice there is one member of the prey whom he has not minden hands with," -[Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Dead Already.

Agnes : " Did you see the shack, mister? The hotel man saw him out here vesterilay."

Gullsiess clamdinger : "Yes, num, he was right of the plat about ten admutes ngo, and the sea serpent came along and swallowed him T

Agnes (triumphanily): "Now, Alfred, didn't I tell you so? What do you think of that?

Alfred ; "What do I think of it? Why, I think we have struck a bigger list than the hotel keeper." [Texas Siftings. -----

Not To Be Woord by Machinery.

A Chicago newspaper teils of a young Hoosier who, to show his experiments of a typewriter, wro c a love letter with i It was a fatal mistake. The girl's brother was a printer, and she could set type. She went to her brother's office

and set up in cold type: "Dear Sir: 1 and not to be wooed by

----A Sum in Cancellation,

Tailor-"Can you pay me the five

thalers you owe me?" Student-""No, not to-day." Tallors-"But I must have the money to pay my landlord ; I owe him five thal-

"That's all right. You owe bim five thalers and I owe you live thalers. That just makes us even all around."-[From the German,

A Diplomatic Boy.

Uncle Simeon went to Chicago to stay a week with his niece.

On the eve of his departure he took her little boy on his knee and said : " Are you not sorry to see your uncle

20. "Not I," said the little one, "since you always give me a five-dollar blil when you go away."

----What Did He Mean?

First minister: "Just think of it, they gave me but \$20 for my sermon. Second minister: "Why, I wouldn't have preached that sermon of yours for \$100."-[Boston Beacon.

The Fault of His Watch.

"Too muchee by'mby" was the way

