MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 31, 1880.

B. F. SCHWEIER.

NO. 14.

H. T. HELMBOLD'S

COMPOUND

FLUID EXTRACT

PHARMACEUTICAL

A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL

DISEASES

OF THE

BLADDER & KIDNEYS.

For Beltitty, Loss of Memory, Indisposi-tion to Exertion or Rusiness, Shortness of Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Fain in the Back, Chest, and Bead, Rush of Blood to the Read, Pals Countenance, and Dry Skin.

If these symptoms are allowed to go on-very frequently Epileptic Fits and Con-sumption follow. When the constitution becomes effected it reconfigurations is and of an If these symptoms were frequently Epileptia Fits and Con-sumption follow. When the constitution becomes affected it requires the aid of an invigorating medicine to strengthen and tone up the system—which

"Helmhold's Buchu" particular article—ahem!—or gift, you set my heart upon it."

DOES IN EVERY CASE.

IS UNEQUALED

By any temedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians all over the

53 Rheumatism. Spermatorrhon.

Aches and Pairs, General Debility,

Kidney Diseases. Liver Complain Nervous Debility, Epilepsy, Head Troubles, Paralysis, General Ill-Health:

Spinal Diseases, Sciatics, Deafness, Lumbago

Female Complaints, &c.

dache Pain in the Shoulders, Cough, hess, Sour Stomach, Eruptions, Bad in the Mouth, Palpitation of the Pain in the region of the Kkineys, thousand other painful symptoms,

Helmbold's Buchu

Invigorates the Stomach,

And stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels, and Kidneys to healthy action, in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

A single trial will be quite sufficient to convince the most hesitating of its valuable remedial qualities.

PRICE \$1 PER BOTTLE logue as "On the Juniats."

Or Six Bottles for 85.

Bulivered to any address free from observe "Patients" may consult by letter, receiving the same attention as by calling, by answering the following questions:

flice ?
2. Your age and sex ?
3. Occupation?

2. Your age and sex?
3. Occupation?
4. Married or single?
5. Hodght, weight, now and in health?
6. How long have you been sick?
7. Your complexion color of hair and eyes?
8. Have you a stooping or erect gait?
9. Relate without reservation all you know agont your case. Enclose one dollar as consultation fee. Four letter will then reserve our attention, and-we will give you the nature of your d'esase and our candid opinion concerning a cure.
Competent Physicians attend to correspondents. All letters should be addressed to Dispensatory, 1217 Filbert trest, Phila Zelphia, Pa.

H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist and Chemist,

Philadelphia, Pa.

BY THE SIGA. My bine-eyed pet, with golden hair, Is sitting on my knee

And gazes engerly afar. Across the beach, bayond the bar, Where rolls the restless sea.

She puts her little hand in mine. And laughe with childish glee, To see the foaming billows splant, As on the shore they fiercely dash, Then glide back silently.

But while she laughs so merrily. My heart is fer away : And, as I look upon the shore, Where loud and long the breakers roar My sad soul seems to say :

The sea is like a human life; It breaks upon the shore Of time with a resistless might, And, when the goal is just in sight, Dies-to return no more.

"And all along the shore of Time Full many a wreck doth lie; The pangs of many a mad caronee, Of biasted hopes and broken yowe, Of happy days gone by."

let, while I muse in mouraful mood And gaze upon the sea. My blue-eyed pet with golden hair, Whose heart has never known a care, Whose voice is music in the air. Still sits upon my knee.

tier head is resting on my breast-Her eyes in slumber deep ; The same rough sea, whose breakers roug. And madly, fiercely lash the shore, Hes bulled my child to elsep.

Mrs. Terebiath's Birthday.

Mrs. Terebiath was sixty years old on the eighteenth of June.

And Mrs. Terebiath had property to leave, which probably may account for the devotion of a large circle of relatives, and their kind remembrances, whenever the eighttheir cordial batred of little Winifred Leslie. whom the old lady had acopied out of an orphan asylum, and was "bringing up" great deal of scolding, hem-stitching, and stocking darning, and very little indul-

But there are occasions in which even one as hapless and insignificant as Winifred Leslie was made useful, and this was one of

"Winny," said Captain Leofric Terebiath, the old lady's nephew, you are a poor

"Yes, Mr. Leofric," said Winny, meekly. "Have you heard my aunt mention any

"No. Mr. Leofric," said Winny, demurely; but she was telling old Doctor Duffer she had not thought of it before, "Oh, yes, what a beautiful picture she saw last week a copy, by all means! But I wanted it at the Genufiex Gallery. She said if it finished by the eighteenth of June, without hadn't been for the price, she would have fail."

been tempted to buy it for her boudoir." "The Genuflex Gallery, ch?" said the don't happen to remember the subject-ch, Winny?"

"Yes, sir," said Winny. "It was 'On the Juniata.' At least that was what she said."

"All right," said the captain. "I'll give you a quarter, Winny, the next time I have "Thank you, Mr. Leofric," said Winny.

Winny had scarcely finished dusting her parlor, when in rustled Mrs. Forrester, Mrs. Terebiath's cousin, once removed.

"My cousin Phæbe isn't in, Winifred? "No, ma'am," said Winny. "Oh," remarked Mrs. Forrester, with gilt stoppered smelling-bottle at her nose.

"Winifred, I'm going to make a confidant of you." "Are you, ma'am," said Winny.

Mrs. Forrester nodded. "I want to make my cousin Phoebe an acceptable birthday gift, Winifred," said the. "Now, car you mention anything for Duffer-

winch she has lately expressed a wish? This is quite confidential - between ourselves, you kno r." "Oh, yes, ma'am," said Winny, with wide open blue eyes. 'There was a painting

Nervous Complaints, that she admired at the Genuflex Gallery. "Not a word more!" said Mrs. Forrester, lifting her primrose-kidded finger. Now, what was the name?"

"It was a scene on the Juniata River. ma'acu. I heard her say--"

"Yes," said Mrs. Forrester. "Exactly. That is all, my good girl. I've a cast-off alpaca dress at home, that I'll try and remember to give you some time."

And Mrs. Forrester rustled out of the room, leaving behind her a strong odor of patchouli, while Winny's blue eyes laughed in unison with the sly dimples around the corners of her little rosebud of a mouth.

Away posted Captain Leofric, on the wings of the street cars, to the Genuflex Gellery. There was the usual proportion there of lounging pleasure-seekers, news paper critics, staring mateurs, protty girls and stout gentlemen; but through them all Captain Terebiath made his way to the spot where, on the crims a-draped wall, hung the picture chronicled in the cata-

Horror of horrors! In the corner blinked a little green ticket, on which was inscribed

the four fatal letters-"Sold!" "Sold!" repeated the captain to him wiping the bead of perspiration from his forehead with a cambric pocket handkerchief. "So am I: Where's the address of the fellow that painted it? Perhaps I can

outbid the purchaser." Mr. Roland Tinto lived in a three-pair-of stairs studio at 99 Lavender Place.

The captain climbed the stairs, secretly execrating their length and steepness, and walked in upon Mr. Tinto, just as the latter gentleman was eating his modest lunch of bread and cheese and old ale, at an antique table, which also contained a skull, two manikins and a plaster cast of Apollo, mi-

aus one arm. "I've taking a fancy to your painting o 'On the Juniats,'" said the captain-"at

the Genufiex, you know." "Much obliged I'm sure," said Mr. Tinto, riping the froth of the ale from his flery ed mustache; but I sold it yesterday."

"It's quite a settled thing, then?" said likes after she has become a little sulky. wiping the froth of the ale from his flery red mustache; but I sold it yesterday."

Captain Terebiath, with his lower law fall-

"Oh, yes-quite," nodded the artist. But if you cared particulary about it, I could make you a copy."

copy to be worth the full price of that origiral," be added, insinuatingly. "Couldn't do it short of a hundred and fitty," said Mr. Tinto; and to this statement

he resolutely adhered, in spite of all remonstrances. The captain took counsel with himself.

Scarcely had the captain's footsteps died

"My name is Tinto, ma'am," confessed the astonished artist, beginning to wonder centh of June came around, as well as for if, like Sir Walter Scott, he was destined to and was forced to come here, where I have "wake up and find himself famous.""

in the Genuflex Gallery," said the lady. after an erratic system, which comprised a . On the Juniata, I believe you call it." "Madam," said Mr. Tinto, with a low doing, but too many to do it. And then the instrument, threw his hat on the thoor bow, "I regret to inform you that it is the Chinese are everywhere and crowd and called out:

already sold." "Sold?" echoed Mrs. Forrester. "Sold" nodded the artist, wishing in his secret heart that he had sketched a dozen views on the Juniata instead of only one,

and marveling whence sprung all this popularity. "Mrs. Forrester clasped her hands theatri-

"A copy!" Mrs. Forrester wondered that

No sooner had she withdrawn her silken and satiny presence from the studio, than captain, pulling his long mustache. "You Roland Tinto rushed out and engaged the getting too old and broken for that." services of a pair of needy brother-artists, to help him out with his double order."

"Art is looking up," quoth he, "and genius is finding its true level at last." So that when the eighteenth of June dawned upon the summer world, two prodigious packing-boxes were trundled up

Mrs. Terebiath's front steps. "John!" cried the old lady to her footman, "open those boxes in the hall, and tell me what they are."

And John was yet unscrewing screws and drawing out nails, when Mrs. Forrester and Captain Leofric appeared on the scene of action; but the words of congratulation were yet upon their lips, when the sight of prove I don't see what poor men will do. had a very pretty garden and lawn; and it "A View on the Juniata, " hanging in a gay gold frame on the wall, froze the glib sentences into amazed silence."

"Yes, my dears," said the old lady, "a birthday gift from my old friend Doctor arriving from the East. These are hard time without moving. I believe it is lis-

"Please, ma'am," said John, staggering in under the weight of Captain Leofric's present, "'ere's another 'View on the Jupinty,' wheresoever that may be, with Captain Terebiath's compliments.'

"Dear me!" said the old lady. "I'm sure I'm much obliged, but I've got one already. Claribel Forrester," turning sharply toward her consin, who was evincing strong symptoms of hysterics, "what is the matter with

In the meantime, John, who had momen tarily disappeared, came groaning in

"Please, ma'am," said he, "there's an-"Another what?" shricked Mrs. Tere

biath. "Another 'View on the Juniaty,' ma'am, with Mrs. Forrester's love, and many 'appy

And in came the third picture "Bless me!" said Mrs. Terebath, "wha fools you all are! Do you suppose I'm go-

ng to open a picture gallery?" While Winny stood demurely smiling hind Mrs. Terebiath's chair.

"Oh, by-the-way," said the old lady, "you and Leofric may come to tea to-night, if you and young sprouts are continually coming

"I shall be delighted," said Mrs. Forres

"Charmed, I'm sure," said the captain. "And I'll introduce you to Deacon Pento be married to him next week, and he has picked from the trees before frost came. two daughters out in Pennsylvania, and, if you don't object I'll send two of those great awkward pictures out to them and keep the

one out of the Genuflex Gallery. So Captain Terebiath and Mrs. Forrester were checkmated, and Doctor Duffer's artistic investment was in vain. And no one was pleased but Roland Tinto, and his im-

ecunious brother-artists. -Chicago makes \$15,000,000 worth of

e'oth a year.

vere \$100,000,000. -The school attendance in Japan ow thirty-six millions. WHEN a woman sails along the street

-In 1870 the French army estimates

A Tin House

A few rods back from the water's edge at

refuse of the dump piles to applying them-selves to any active work. Recently a rereflectively; "but if it is absolutely necessary—"

"It is a matter of life and death!" reck-lessly asserted the captain. "And what will lessly asserted the captain. "And what will you charge. Come now, you can't expect a growth the full price of that origin."

The fuse of the dump piles to applying them selves to applying them selves to applying them selves to any active work. Recently a reporter visited the solitary structure among the dumps for the purpose of interviewing its occupant. He found a slender-looking distribution of the dog, twent and helped him bark at the squirrel. The was about two bundred feet high.

The dog would probably stand about thirteen inches from the ground. He tried to climb that tree. He barked as though his throat was all the rams' horns of Jericho. He was after that squirrel which was just throat was all the rams' horns of Jericho. He was after that squirrel which was just throat was all the rams' horns of Jericho.

The dog would probably stand about thirteen inches from the ground. He tried to climb that tree. He barked as though his throat was all the rams' horns of Jericho. He was after that squirrel. As long as I played plaintive. dressed, with full grayish-brown beard, clear blue eyes and intelligent face, who clear blue eyes and intelligent face, who as far out of his reach as the clouds. And as far out of his reach as the clouds. And the squirrel wasn't paying any attention to the dog, and, indeed, didn't know what he was a Captain during the Mexican war, and he reluctantly acknowledged it to be true, seeming very averse to giving his name or any information by

more. Yes, upon the whole, it was worth I came out here it had never been necessary while to risk it, and so he ordered the pictor for me to work. I went up in the mount wants to come down he will come down Scarcely had the captain's footsteps died days I did very well, never making a 'ten-sway on the staircase when they were succeeded by a great fluttering of silken grew duller and I thought I would come to the city for it seemed as if any flounces, and Mrs. Forrester sailed graciousity into the little studio.

"Have I the pleasure of addressing Mr.
—shem!—Mr. Roland Tinto?" she asked,
putting a ponderous gold eyeglass to her
viussl optics.

"My name is Tinto, ma'am," confessed

"My name is Tinto, ma'am," confessed

"My name is Tinto, ma'am," confessed ing duller, work more scarce, and a little over a year ago I had no money, no friends been pretty-much ever since. Sometimes Recently a seedy-genteel, who seemed to be "I wish to purchase your charming view I get a little job of work-sawing wood or something of the kind, and do a little bet-ter for a time. San Francisco is a hard

> the white men out. "What was the general character of the heilo! heilo! heilo! men who have been living on the dumps

the last eight months?" y first-class mechanics, who had been employed in some of the first-workshops East. They had come here strangers, were unable to get work, got out of money and had no Ah! sub-offibe! Connect me with No.

"Where have these men gone row i" "The most of them have gone to the country and some of them have got work. Others have failed on account of the large number of Chinese employed on farms. 1 I couldn't stand the work on a farm. I am come down after dinner!"

"I suppose a good many men are brought down to this on account of drink."

"Not so many as people think. Out of the twenty or thirty men who were here Mary, and who was Mary? We don't conlast Winter not more than two or three nect with No. — Cass avenue! If you were brought down by drink. Another don't stop your nonsense we'll cut you off! thing-we have been spoken of as hoodlums. On the contrary, the hoodlums are are our greatest enemies. They delight in haps he took his poor mother up on a wheelmaking raids on us and tearing down our houses. The hoodlums like all outlaws. have plenty of ways of getting money, and don't need to come here. Sometimes they have been committing depredations

they come down and sleep in the weeds."
"What kind of a time do you expect next Winter?" "Hard to tell, sir. If times don't im-There are thousands of men in this city today living in a way that would surprise try, to say nothing of those all the while imes, sir, and no mistake,

The nap on seven-dollar ulsters is worn off, and there is a neat fringe border on the bottom of trousers' legs. Boils begin to look for a comfortable place on a man's system to locate, and suc-

sit down on them Liver pills and bitters are in active demand, and "bad bleed" is puriful. Then left and went home, there was no more follows peace in the land.

ful season, buy up their wedding clothes and get married before summer. Fiirtations begin. We always noticed that homely

girls marry in the spring and pretty ones The small boy grows superlatively saucy and refuses to take his sulphur and molasses unless he is rewarded by a nickel; upon many of them. There was a beauti-this merely shows his financial acumen. this merely shows his financial acumen. Hens that have been loading about all winter "on their oars," when eggs were able dislike to be caught. My father had

forty cents a dozen, show a disposition to glut the market at fifteen cents. The housewife decides that two new carpets are needed, and because she can't get to be saddled. But if left to our old gardthem, pounds the old ones to pieces out the back vard.

Lettuce is in market, but on the top shelf, where poor folks cat't reach it. Potatoes show a disposition to be frisky,

Fellows with shabby overcosts leave them at home and bravely shiver down the street in the chilly wind. Farmers bring in wrinkled and withered turnips and paim them off for just dug. field," added Mrs. Terebiath. "I'm going when you know they must have been

The oldest inhabitant begins his series of lies about planting peas in January and picking roses in March. Grocers work off their surplus one that dear Doctor Duffer gave me-the Havana" as maple sugar, pure and undefiled. This is not only a harbinger of spring, but an evidence of total depravity

and a disposition to "sweeten"

"Great clearing out sales" spring up on every side, and you can buy anything you don't want at ridiculously low prices. The advance guard of the house fly legion flutters his wings in the butter, and dies of chillblains.

"heavy quarter," and there is great pover-

Carlo, Good Dog

I left the cemetery and went down into A few rods back from the water's edge at San Francisco, surrounded by a tangle of labor, and through the trees I saw the axes and walk away, as if to say: "That is not weeds, stands a curious edifice, about seven make you a copy."

"The very thing:" said Captain Terebiath, smiting the table so vehemently, in his satisfaction, that the skull, intended as the sudy for a picture to be called "Alas, poor Yorick!" rolled off upon the floor. "How soon can you get it ready!"

Mr. Tinto hesitated.

"Would a mouth—" he commenced.

"Would a mouth—" he commenced.

"A month, man! Why don't you say a century at once. I must have it in a fortingisht, at the farthest!" shouted Captain Terebiath.

"It will be a tight fit," said Mr. Tinto, reflectively; "but if it is absolutely necesby nine feet and two feet high, constructed gleaming in the sunlight. The mosses my sort of music." He was after that squirrel which was just edged it to be true, seeming very averse to giving his name or any information by which his friends or family might learn his whereabouts and circumstances. He gave this history as follows:

It can be the degree of into another tree an nour ago, and was away off in another part of the woods, down near the county line. So I patted the dog's head as I came away, and it is and said to him: "Carlo, keep it up. It room with folding doors. She was in one A hundred and fifty dollars in ready money
A hundred and fifty dollars in ready money

"I came to California from Boston in
this history as follows:

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the captum took country and said to him: "Carlo, keep it up.
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the captum took country and said to him: "Carlo, keep it up.
"I came to California from Boston in
the captum took c for me to work. I went up in the mountains to Sonora, and staid there most of the tains to Sonora, and staid there most of the another way and you will not say him peculiar sound, and was conscious there tains to Sonora, and staid there most of the time for twenty-four years. In the early days I did very well, never making a 'ten-like time for twenty-four years. In the early like just as long and be just as light. There, sitting on the stand, was a

The dead-beat permits nothing to get ahead of him except a funeral procession. greatly excited, rashed into a place on Woodward avenue, Detroit, and wildly inplace to get work. There is a good deal place to get work. There is a good deal answered in the affirmative, he rushed to which she was to do his cocking answered in the affirmative, he rushed to

"Hello! Central office- for Heaven's sake

"Is there a fire ?" asked the merchant, "Fire! keep still-wait-oh! Heavens! "There were men of all trades, farm la-why cou't they answer me! Helio! Central borers, machinists, carpenters. Among office! Ah! I have them! Connect me them there were several who were evident-"Somebody dying?" asked the merchant. "Keep still-for your life, keep still!

> her up in a carriage! Get everything ready Send James for the doctor -good-bye!" "Somebody hurt?" asked the merchant.

my wallet at the office down the river! I'll should have gone to the country myself but tell Mary-no, I'll ask you for \$2 until I

> phone. The sub-office was saying: "Who was getting off that rigmarole to The merchant turned to overhaul his customer, but shabby-genteel had slid. Per-

A remarkable instance of a toad's enjoyment of music came under my notice some years since. I was on a visit with my husband and one of my daughters to my father. who lived in the south of England. He was his delight in the evening to sit at his drawing-room window while I played on people if they knew it. In the Winter a the piano and sang to him. One evening iot more crowd into the city from the country, to say nothing of those all the while under the window. It has been here a long tening to your singing.

When I ceased playing the toad slowly crept away, but every evening when I sang, the creature came, took its place under the window and there remained. One evening, at my father's request, I suddenly stopped the music, and in a few minutes it went away. We watched it until it reached the eed in finding it, in spite of all efforts to path, when commencing another song, it stopped, listened and then slowly returned to its place under the window. When I Some years previous to my marriage my grounds were extensive. It was his delight to have a sort of model farm, which gave me many opportunities of studying the different characters of the various animals upon it. Then I saw the influence of music and like many others he had an unconquerso trained him to obedience that he gave very little trouble; a whistle and a wave of the hand, and Robert would come quietly in her Willy, he would lead him a chase, generally ending in defeat. One very Summer day I was sitting at work in the

garden, when Willy appeared streaming with perspiration. "What is the matter, Willy?" "Matter enough, Miss. There's that Robert, the uncanny beast; he won't be caught, all I can do or say. I've give him corn, and one of the best pears off the tree; but he's too deep for me-he snatched the pear, kicked up his heels, and off he is,

aughing at me at the bottom of the mesdow. I was very sorroy for the old man, but I I heard a funny story of a little Boston beaming in her eyes." did not clearly see how to catch the delin- boy the other day, which I think has never ment. I could well believe he was laugh- been in print. His father had amused ing at our old friend, for he was a curious

"Ay, but Miss if you will only just go in and begin a toon on the peanner, cook says he will come up to the fence and hearken and listening to his conversation. After was won. As soon as he was gone, I turned "For I let me catch him, you know." to you, for he is always a-doing that, and dinner the guest took him on his knee with again to my patient, who only murmured, precisely seeing the drift of her question. "Ten france."

proadly as they note the receipts of the

would listen well pleased. If I changed the measure and expression, playing the same air plaintively, as for instance in the

Changing to somemusic-"The Land o' the Leal,"

Jim Grant, notwithstanding his Saxon name, is a full-fledged celestial, minus a pigtail. How he lost the appendage forms quite a story. Jim is in the laundry busi ness in Williamsburg, and among his patrons is the Widow Bridget McCracken. An arrangement existed between the wi-

man, in pigeon English, so often attempted to be described "Mrs. Murphee female nurses, for all of them loved the darling, we'll make up for lost time." Yum ted to be described "Mrs. Murphee female nurses, for all of them los gave mee wholee lots of clothes to 'washee' brave young captain as a brother. and 'ironce,' more clothes than her own

"Somebody hurt? No! Yes! I'm half crazy! I must get a carriage. Ah! left my wallet at the office down the river! I'll Murphy.

suppressed]. The Court instructed Mrs. Murphy to The merchant looked at the fellow for a keep quiet while Jim was telling his story. few seconds and then walked to the tele-sumed Jim, "and I says to her, 'She letce the nicee micee burnee," mee in stovee with the micee. I tellee her since, and auntee clothes, and I does my to tell cookee. She then runce at mee with big

"Mrs. Murphy, what have you to say in answer to what Jim says about you?"

but my own family's." "Your family must be pretty large, cording to the Chinaman's statement?"
"No, Judge, that's not the trouble; but the kind of a woman he took me for, he the night when visitors had never been adhis face, and said to clane them himself. He brother been dying in that place, and his said to the first one next him: did so, and I put them in the oven. They father come to see him, would never have

am only sorry that I didn't throw the nasty baste himself after them." "But how about assaulting him and cuting off his pigtail?" queried the court. "I'm coming to that," replied the widow, up and brought them in, and began to eat them. That was more than I could stand; so I asked for my clothes and said I wanted no more of the bargain. He said he would not give me the clothes until I paid for few brief seconds, and then a torpor overthem with kisses if not money. [Laughter]

He then put his arms around me and tried to kies me. "Noce, noce, I only trice to keeper her

"Oh, yez are cunning and sly enough, you lying Chinaman," exclaimed Mrs. Murphy, indignantly." Tell us about the assault, Mrs.

commanded the court. When he tried to kiss me I got my blood up. He caught me by the hair, and I got his pigtail in me hand and cut it off and threw it in the street. I only did it in Ennis, for I wish to speak with her." self-defense.

Roars of laughter followed Mrs. Murphy's iast remark. He certainly could not have struck you with the pigtail," said the court. "No, but the baste had no use for it." "Did he succeed in kissing you?"

"Mrs. Murphy, you must give bail in the sum of one hundred dollars to keep the peace for six months," said the cours.

What He Knew of English

several words and phrases in a number of from her own dear lips." maybe I can slip up behind and catch the remark: "I hear you know a great im."

I went at once, not expecting my strataknow." "Oh, I know French and Ger. "Nettie is not here."

The halter was soon round his very positive shake of the head. "Yes, here to die alone?" "heavy quarter," and there is great poverty and gnashing of teeth among gas consome and great poversome and gnashing of teeth among gas consome gnas

What's the Row ?

Recently the sash in a fourth-story winlow of a business house on Woodward avenue, Detroit, was raised and a man's head and shoulder appeared in sight. Next he thrust out an arm, and pedestrians saw a small rope in his hand. Twenty men his face again, I saw my fear was groundhalted in less than a minute. A plank was lying at the curb, and the general line of

drawn up through the window.
"You'll break the glass if you try it!"

And for all the arrays. houted one of the fast growing group.

"That cord isn't stout enough!" yelled "Why don't they carry it up by way of the stairst" demanded a man as he flourish-

ed much put out. The cord came part way down and stopped. Some ten different persons volunteer-ed the information of "more yet," and precrowd could grasp it. He pulled down and the man above pulled up, and four or she beheld five men serzed the plank and brought it to paler still

"Lower away!" yelled the man at the "Pull down on it! cried a dozen voices.

waved his hand, "He wants it over that hitching-post!" reamed a boy, and it was carried there. "No; he wants it fast to the lamp-post!" shouted a man, and it was carried there. "Let-that-rope-alone!" came from

he man above. Six men had hold of the plank, ready to post on it, and three more had hold of the

"Do you want the plank?" asked one.

"Do you want the hitching-post?" "Well, what do you want?"

What's the row down there-somebody when dinner was over, "did you ever hear dropped dead?" indulged in as toes were trodden on and in maiden, who wished to encourage her

to a squint eyed boy and an organ-grinder.

We are used to scenes of pains and sufferng at the G hospital, and could look on brought the machine, and the old man ghastly wounds and faces on which the wound it up, remarking that he had set it mortal agony inflicted by the surgeon's mortal agony inflicted by the surgeon's just before going to bed. The family circle probe and knife was painted, without and one or two of Scroggins's cronics, who which she was to do his cooking and tidy-flinching or apparent emission. But when happened to be present, listened with a which she was to do his cooking and they ing up around the kitchen and he was to gailant Harry Dalton was brought in from wash and iron her clothing. How they the "front," with a hideous hole in his "Thank God! the old devil's gone at last!" they their agreement was best told by them manily breast, such as only a Minnie ball exclaimed the phonograph, in tones that

We hovered over his cot throughout the and her familee's'. She brought clothee day, and when night came, it was agreed don't darling! you mustn't! Yum-Yum! "What a pity!" she cried; and I had so ther place to go. Some of the men had families back East, but when men come to that pass they don't like to talk about their mother has been run over by a street car on that pass they don't like to talk about their mother has been run over by a street car on don't wantee law, and I said to meself, "I

> demur it was accorded me. "Watch him very closely," said the sur-"Watch him very closely," said the sur-geon to me as I took my seat for the vigil Another silence broken by yum-yums, beside the cot of our favorite, "for at any and then in a softer voice the inexorable

oma, and he may be wandering."

But I was very tired, and about midnight, do what I could, I could not keep to morrow-yum-yum." bargin, Mrs. Murphee, you burnee my din-my eyes from closing in a half-unconslous Matilda Jane had fainted, and Smitifiking ner.' She say she would like to burnee reverie, which after a time merged into a face looked like group choose but old reverie, which after a time merged into a face looked like green cheese, but old noce bargin, and she keepee sistee, cou- the mystery of which it is my present task the fashion of a graven image, and the rest "A bright dream of the northern home than otherwise. Smillikins bought a moun-

knifee and cuttee off my hairee. Lookee. so far away, was flitting through my tain howitzer next day and went east to Judge." (Jim called attention to his scalp, brain, when suddenly I seemed to be im- look for Edison. which lacked the tail). "She then thrower pressed with some presence, that held my mice on street and breakee things. She body in a thrall, while my senses became awful woman, Judgee, and says she kill almost preternaturally acute. Opening my eves at last, I gazed toward the couch of the wounded captain, and by his side, with quarter of a century ago, by the celebrated "I gave him no clothes to wash, Judge, of a young and beautiful lady, where eyes the North side. were looking down to his with such a look of pitying tenderness, that I felt sure at

once she was his sweetheart. I wondered much, however, how she The testimony was gone through with apmice to clane and roast. I threw them in Vance, the sucreon-in-charge, had his own to O'Donnell (and the

tunk the place while they was in the oven, admitted even them, only at regular hours, and I got them and threw them out, and I was so exercised in mind, that I was opening my lips to question the strange visitor, when I saw a steward with a light moving along at the lower end of the ward in such a way as to bring our visitor between the light and me, and then my "After I threw out the mice he picked them heart stood still. The lamp the steward carried I could still see shining, and I was looking through the form of the lady who and probably out on his first spree in Amer-

stood by my patient's bedside. I gazed in awe upon the apparition for a came me, and I knew no more until the steward roughly shook my arm and bade foine is on you.

me awake for Captain Harry Delmont was "Call the nixt no longer lethargic but delirious. fromce mee clothes, and put mee armee when I looked upon his lear, calm eyes, I told the steward he was not delirious.

> bent over him. I did not question who "Nettie" was for I was certain I had seen her semblance, rather during the evolution of that series of and I answered calmly: "Nettie has been here Captain Delmont,

> "Did you speak with her when she was mounted to that high intelligence which waiting here?" I asked heeding not the lies latent in the brain of the infant. Thus steward's great amazement. "No," he answered simply. "I tried to "No," he answered simply. "I tried to pean inherits twenty to thirty cubic inches speak but somehow I could not utter a more of brain than the Papuan,—thus it

"Was she your affianced wife?" I asked.

"I wish you would call her again, Mrs.

but she is not here now."

been affianced once, but she broke off the engagement because"-here his voice falknow she loves me. "She does," I said. "I could see it "If she is to nurse me," he exclaimed,

"I surely shall recover! O, call her now,

himself in teaching the bright little fellow dear Mrs. Ennis-I must have the assurance "Well, Willy, what can I do? He won't languages, so that he had quite a reputation But I persuaded him to wait till morn-medals at a church porch the price of a ceras a linguist. An Englishman of some note ing. Morning came, and the surgeon, tain trinket.

"Captain Delmont," I said calmly. gem to succeed. But in a few minutes the man and Italian and Spanish, and that is saucy creature was standing listening while all." "But you know English?" "No. I "Not here! why, I saw her last night.

standing by your cot, and in her hand she held your own. But Captain Delmont. through her form I saw the candle carried by the steward, half a dozen cots away." He turned his face toward the wall, and then I trembled for the effect I feared my

words would have. But when he turned easoning was that the plank was to be five hundred miles away, she heard me and

And for all the surgeon's prophesy he rapidly began to mend. Days glided by, and he grew convalescent,

Two weeks later, going out one day I met a lady going in and it needed but one ed his gold-headed cane sround and seem giance to tell me who it was. I went up to her and took her hand. "This is Captain Delmont's 'Nettie!' " I excinimed.

She tooked frightened. I saw that she ently it was lowered so that one of the grew pale. I guided her to Captain Delmont's cot, and when we reached it and she beheld the surroundings her face grew "Why, this is the very place I dreamed

of seeing about two weeks ago! and you are the nurse I saw sitting by his cot," she gasped, rather than spoke The man above let out more rope and clasped her to his breast and I very

quietly withdrew. Of course the story ends with Lappiness and marriage, as is usual; but the appearance by my patients cot I fear, will never be explained. It is a question for psychol-

ogists to settle or discuss. The New Danger of Courting.

Young Smiffkins was somewhat sur prised, but highly elated, when he received a polite invitation from old Scroggins to come up and take a crust-which means dinner-and that, too, when he had spent the very evening before in the sweet so-"I want you to let that rope alone! I had ciety of Miss Matilda Jane Scroggins. It a bet of cigars that it was long enough is needless to say that he was on hand to touch the walk, and I've won 'em! "Matible Jane," said the old gentleman the phonograph in active operation?" "No The plank was hurled away, cuss-words pa, but I should like to," answered the fifteen seconds the crowd had melted away parent's scientific weakness. "Well, my dear, you shall. I bought one day before yesterday. You will find it under the sofa in the parlor. I forgot to take a up-stairs last night, when I left you and Smiffkins conversing on church festivals. Matilda kept their agreement was best told by themsolves in Justice Kenna's Court, Williamsburg, where the widow was arraigned on a
charge of assault, made by the celestial.

three days," fell upon our ears; the hush
three days," fell upon our ears; the hush "After the first week." said the China- was broken by the sobs of strong men, as vention, in a voice that was unmistakably -Yum! ejaculated the revolving cylinder with a pronounced Smiffkins accent.

fixee you.' I give her things to cookee and death, to ask for something that the sighs and occasional whispered protests in steward could not obtain. And then I the Matilda Jane voice were all that could "Yes, you dirty baste." interrupted Mrs. pleaded for the privilege, and after some be distinguished, till it suddenly blurted out: "Well, I suppose old Scrog will be noment he is liable to come out of the cylinder concluded: "There you must go now. Good-yum-night-yum-yum. I'll make the old beast ask you to dinner fitful slumber. And very soon occurred Scroggins looked upon them grimly, after of the company seemed to be rather amused

"The Nixt Case." How justice was dispensed in Toledo, a

one hand clasped in hers, I saw the figure Charles O'Malley, Justice of the Peace on The first case which came before His Honor was O'Donneil and others for disturbance at a dance house on Kinzle street.

when the masty beast found that I wasn't came there in the hospital at that hour of parently correctly, and the decision (of the Coort) was a fine and costs. wanted to break his bargain, and gave me mitted after sundown. And I knew Dr. O'Malley rose to his dignity, and turning

> "Tim, have ve'es any money?" Tim says, "Nah." Bryan, have you!" Bryan says, "Nah." Terence-"Have you!" Terence says, Nah. Patrick-"Have von!" Patrick says, "Nah."

ICA, Sava:

Maurice says, "Yis, your Honor;" to which the Coort responds, "Well, thin, the

Then turning to a wild-looking young

ishman, recently from the "ould dart,

"Maurice, have ye'es any money?"

Definition of the Brain. The human brain, according to Profe sor "Is Nettie here?" he asked faintly, as I Tyndall's definition, is the organized register of infinitely numerous experiences re ceived during the evolution of life, or organism through which the human organisms has been reached; the effects of the most uniform and frequent of these experiences have been successively bequeathed, principal and interest, and have slowly it happens, says Tyndall, that the Euroword, I suppose that I was then too weak. happens that faculties, as of music, which scarcely exist in some inferior races, be-"Not when I joined the army. We had come congenial in those that are superior, -thus, too, it happens that out of savages unable to count up to the number of th tered-"because I was too poor. But I fingers, and speaking a language containing only nouns and verbs, arise at length

Newtons and Shakespeares

X., traveling through Brittainy, asks an old woman who was peddling crosses and

"Is it for your wife or your sweet heart! "For my sweetheart," replies X., not

"Ten france-phew!" says X., turning on his heel. "Come back, come back," cries the old I played "Scots wha ha'e wi Wallace don't know English," he answered with a She has not gone away again, and left me lying to me, though, you have no sweet-bled." The halter was soon round his very positive shake of the head. "Yes, here to dis alone?" voman, "take it for three. You've been "No, Harry, but she has not yet been bought it at once without regard to the

> "You haven't a wife, either. It it had been for her you'd have beaten me down

SOLD EVERYWHELD