WOOING BY PROXY.

[illegible] leaning back in a deep crimson [illegible] with a white dress sweeping in long, [illegible] folds about her. She is talking [illegible] two or three men with that [illegible] grace he has grown accus[illegible] use in her, and which is so [illegible] from the joyous smiles of the [illegible] de Beaujen whom he knew so [illegible]. He is watching her from the [illegible] side of the salon, as he stands [illegible] his hostess, and he tells himself [illegible] it is for the last time. He is going [illegible] presently, and he knows just how [illegible] she will raise the dark eyes that [illegible] never met his without having con[illegible] that she loved him. He knows [illegible] what he will say and what she will [illegible] answer, and there is no need for [illegible] the last scene of his tragedy.

[illegible] should know when he is [illegible] he is thinking, while he smiles [illegible] in reply to Mme. de Soule's [illegible] commonplaces. "There is more stupid[illegible] charge in not accepting a de[illegible] than there is yet time to retract [illegible] some dignity. For six weeks I [illegible] her, with a directness that [illegible] say, been amusing to our mu[illegible] that after ten years' ab[illegible] object in returning to [illegible] society. She can[illegible] me in public, but she [illegible] refused to receive me when [illegible] to permit me a word [illegible]. I have been a fool to [illegible] these years in which I re[illegible] naturally despised me, [illegible] not just of her to refuse [illegible]. The moment he had [illegible] to come, the little [illegible] disperses, until there is [illegible] her, and she glances [illegible] a look of mild appeal [illegible] continuance of his society. [illegible] has escaped from his [illegible] instant, and the next he is [illegible] with the faintest suspicion [illegible] his voice, "Will Mme. [illegible] ask me a dance?"

[illegible] de Palissier, but I am [illegible] this evening," she replies, [illegible] the glance and tone he ex[illegible]

[illegible] give me a few mo[illegible] conversation?" and this [illegible] is distinct, for even the [illegible] century horror of melodra[illegible] a man's nerves quite [illegible] asking a question on [illegible] future depends.

[illegible] come to balls for seri[illegible]—" she begins, lightly [illegible] I counted then?" he inter[illegible].

[illegible] There is no need for se[illegible] between us, M. de [illegible] replies, haughtily, and [illegible] the sneer of the much-ed[illegible] beside her, and moves [illegible]

[illegible] as he prophesied to himself, [illegible] a moment the lights swim [illegible] him, and the passionate [illegible] that Strauss waltz the band [illegible] his heart like a knife. [illegible] he does not realize that [illegible] quite motionless, gazing [illegible] in his eyes, after Mme. de [illegible] slender, white-clad figure, [illegible] or three people, who have [illegible] heard, are looking at him with [illegible] pity which a sentimental [illegible] always inspires in the spec[illegible]

[illegible] touches his arm presently [illegible] and with a start he comes to [illegible] and recognizes Lucille de Beau[illegible] sister of Mme. de Mira[illegible] he remembers years ago as [illegible] with whom he had danced [illegible] this winter.

[illegible] dance, monsieur?" she asks, [illegible] not tell me you have forgot[illegible] is evident enough, but you [illegible] admit it."

[illegible] pardons, mademoiselle," he [illegible] hurriedly.

[illegible] very good to-night," she says, [illegible] her hand on his mechanically [illegible] arm. "Though the waltz is [illegible], there is still time for you to [illegible] ice."

[illegible] make their way through the [illegible] talking lightly and without [illegible] a reply, while he, vaguely [illegible] to her for extracting him from [illegible] hard position, wonders also that [illegible] could care to be so kind to a man [illegible] sister has treated with such [illegible] dislike.

[illegible] refreshment room is almost emp[illegible] she seats herself and motions [illegible] chair beside her when he has [illegible] her an ice.

[illegible] you think M. le Marquis, that it [illegible] to eat ices with you that I have [illegible] so coolly, so resolutely upon [illegible] asks with a look of earnestness [illegible] her bright coquettish face. [illegible] think you an angel of compassion [illegible] friend of your childhood, [illegible] of your childhood, [illegible] compassion, but more for my [illegible] for you," she says gravely.

[illegible] Listen!" he echoes, bitterly. [illegible] not occurred to me that Mme. [illegible] is in need of compassion, [illegible] too sweet to be wasted—"

[illegible] monsieur," she interrupted. [illegible] I am as fond of pretty [illegible] as most young women, and [illegible] only M. Jeanne de Mira[illegible] who believes that much as [illegible] her, you love her even [illegible]

[illegible] the second time this evening De[illegible] forgets possible observers, and [illegible] both the girl's slender hands in [illegible] fervent, unsteadily: "God bless [illegible]

[illegible] suggest that we have an audience, [illegible] she says, withdrawing her [illegible] Mlle., but with a smile of frank [illegible] friendship. "I have a story to tell [illegible] and not much time to tell it in. [illegible] ago, when Jeanne left her con[illegible] becoming fiance to M. de Mira[illegible] met you at her first ball, and [illegible] each other. It was very foo[illegible] were a cadet of your house, [illegible] lieutenant, and Jeanne [illegible] Mme. de Beaujen, the families were [illegible] all would have ended well [illegible] if you had been reasonable. [illegible] time after time in [illegible] amount of [illegible] would not run away [illegible] in defiance of her par[illegible] her with doubts, [illegible] suspicions until [illegible] almost [illegible] them. At [illegible] quarrel [illegible] from your [illegible] in Algiers, [illegible] the re[illegible] but [illegible] night [illegible] Jeanne's [illegible] bal [illegible] in [illegible] enough, but you [illegible] admit it." [illegible] pardons, mademoiselle," he [illegible] hurriedly.

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[illegible] pleasure than to receive as my sister's suitor the old friend of whom the world tells me such noble things." She utters her little speech as though she had not rehearsed it a dozen times, and holds out her pretty hand to him.

"You are too good, madame," he replies, very low; and she reflects that he is, of course, a little embarrassed. "I am afraid you had much to forgive in those days so long ago, but time, I trust has changed me."

"It would be sad, indeed, if time did not give us wisdom and coldness in exchange for all it takes from us," she says, with a quick thrill of pain that he should speak of ten years as if it were an eternity.

"Not coldness," he exclaims, coming nearer, and looking at her with eyes that make her feel like a girl again. "If you could see my heart, you—"

"May I enter, my sister," asks the gay voice of Lucille, as she appears from behind the portiere at so fortunate a moment for the success of her plot that it is to be feared that she had been eavesdropping.

De Pallisier turns as once and presses her hand to his lips.

"Mademoiselle," he says tenderly, "I am at your feet."

Then begins a charming little comedy of love-making, in which Lucille plays her role with pretty coquettry and he with infinite zeal.

And the chaperon bends over her lace-work and hears the caressing tones she thought she had forgotten, and sees the tender glances she imagines she had ceased to regret, all given to her younger sister in her unregarded presence. She is very patient and used to suffering but at length she can endure no longer, and not daring to leave the room she moves away to a distant writing-table where she is at least beyond hearing.

There is an instant pause between the conspirators, and while De Palissier's eyes wistfully follow Mme. de Miramon, Lucille seizes her opportunity with a promptness that would have done credit to a Richelieu or a Talleyrand, or any other prince.

"Courage, monsieur!" she murmurs. "She has been cold to me ever since your note came."

"You would make a charming jeune premier at the Francais only when you do say anything very tender, do you remember to look at me instead of Jeanne." And she breaks into a laugh so utterly amused that he presently laughs, too, and the sound of their mirth causes an odd blot in the poor chaperon's writing.

A month has dragged by wretchedly enough, both to the conspirators and their victim, and like all things earthly, has come to an end at last. Even Lucille's energy could not keep De Palissier to his role, if he did not believe that in surrendering it he must give up the bittersweet of Jeanne's daily presence, which even in its serene indifference had become the one charm of life to him. Mme de Miramon and her sister are spending a week at her villa near Paris, and Pallisier, who is to accompany them on a riding party, has arrived a little late, and finds both sisters already in the courtyard, with some horses and grooms, when he enters. Lucille comes to him at once and he diamounts, with a look of alarm instead of her usual coquetry.

"Do not let Jeanne ride Etoile," she said anxiously. "She has thrown Guillaume this morning."

Mme. de Miramon is standing beside an old groom, who is holding the horse in question, and she does not look at her sister or De Palissier as they approach.

"Let me ride Etoile, and take my horse to-day, madame," De Palissier says eagerly. "I should like to master a horse who has thrown so excellent a groom as Guillaume."

"So should I," she says with a hard little laugh, and she stares on the black.

"Jeanne!" cries Lucille.

"I entreat you for your sister's sake. She will be terribly alarmed," De Palissier says hurriedly.

[illegible] and it is need[illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible] loved and lost, [illegible] man who loves her [illegible]

[illegible] frightful pain, monsieur," and she turns to him with a defiant pain in her eyes, like a stag's at bay. "I shall ride Etoile."

"Then I say that you shall not," he answers, putting his arms across the saddle, and meeting her eyes with a sudden blaze in his.

For an instant they gaze at each other in utter forgetfulness of any other presence than their own. Then she springs from the block and comes close to him.

"I hate you!" she gasps, and turning gathers up her habit in one hand and runs into the house, swiftly followed by De Palissier. In the salon she faces him with a gesture of passionate pride.

"Leave me!" she says, "I forbid you to speak to me."

He is very pale, but the light of triumph is in his eyes, and, like most men, being triumphant, he is cruel.

"Why do you hate me?" he asked imperiously.

"I beg your pardon," she stammers, dropping the eyes which she knows are betraying her. "I should have said—"

"You should have said, 'I love you,' he murmurs, coming close to her and holding out his arms. "Does it hurt you that I should know it at least—I who have loved you for all these years?"

"But Lucille," she falters, moving away from him, but with eyes that shine and lips that quiver with bewildered joy.

"Never mind Lucille," cries that young lady very cheerfully from the doorway "It has been all a plot for your happiness, Jeanne, which would never succeeded if you had known your sister as well as she knew you. To think that I would be content with the wreck of any man's heart!—fi donc! When my day comes.

"Like Alexander, I will reign,
"And I will reign alone."

An Energetic Boy.

Capt. DeLong's childhood showed the man. When a mere boy he exhibited the same persistent energy in securing a cadetship in the Naval Academy as he did while commander of the unfortunate polar expedition in which he lost his life.

When scarcely twelve years old he read the naval exploits of the war of 1812. The heroism of the young officers kindled his ambition, and he begged his parents to let him enter the navy. They refused, and he yielded, for a time, to the authority of those he loved. But three or four years after, during the civil war, he surprised his father, one day, by saying,—

"I want to go to the Naval Academy. You say you will not assist me; but if I obtain an appointment myself, will you give me your consent and allow me to enter?"

"Very well," answered the father, laughing at what he thought a boy's hopeless scheme, "if you can accomplish such a feat, I will make no further objection."

The mother also gave her consent, thinking that the best way to cure him of his passion was to let him fail in trying to gratify it.

Encouraged by his success with his parents, the energetic boy wrote to Washington and learned that his Congressional district already had its full quota of navel cadets. A few days later, he heard that a cadet, appointed by the Hon. Benjamin Wood, the Representative of the district, had been obliged by illness to leave the academy.

Immediately he enlisted the service of several friends to back his request, and going himself to Mr. Wood, gave that gentleman no rest until he appointed him to the vacant place.

The boy hastened to Newport, where the academy was then located, passed the examination, and then was shown a dispatch from the Secretary of the Navy, which said, "Do not accept Mr. Wlod's appointment for the Navy."

Back to New York rushed the boy, to learn that the cadet whose place he was to fill had recovered his health and been reinstated.

"So that ends the matter," said Mr. Wood.

The boy did not think so. He insisted that the Congressman had been imposed upon and deprived of his rights. His zeal so moved Mr. Wood that he said,—

"You write what you like me to say to the Secretary and I will sign the letter, and you can take it to Washington yourself."

The letter was written and the boy started at once for Washington. The cars were so packed with soldiers that he had to stand most of the way. He presented himself to Mr. Wells, the secretary, handed him Mr. Wood's letter, and watched his face as he read it.

"And you are Mr. De Long? Well, this is a strange state of affairs. Mr. Wood seems very much excited; but he is laboring under a delusion. We have no intention of slighting him in any way. You can return to the academy. I will give the necessary orders for your reception there, and please to say to Mr. Wood that he shall not be deprived even of his imaginary right."

The boy entered the academy, and so applied himself to its work as to graduate with distinction, just as the war closed.

In his subsequent career in the arctic regions, where he lost his life, he showed the same indomitable spirit as characterized him when he forced his appointment by sheer pluck and energy.

Sherman and Sheridan.

The Albany Argus shashes off the following pen-and-ink sketch of these two military worthies:

Gen. Wm. T. Sherman on Thursday yielded command of the army to Lieut. Gen. Philip H. Sheridan. The powers of the latter are increased, but not his rank. The law is that the rank of general shall lapse on the death of Sherman, and that of lieutenant-general on the death of Sheridan. This was with the view of restoring eventually the old system of having the highest rank that of major-general, the senior major-general to command the army, under the constitutional control of the president as commander-in-chief of the land and naval forces both. The change from Sherman to Sheridan is an interesting historical event. Both are men of genius. The genius of each is similar in its intense vitality, but unlike in all other respects. Sherman is a great strategist as well as a great campaigner, a scholar, a cynic, an orator, a waltzer, kisser, a strong hater for a short while, an egotist, terrible in war, lazy in peace, with a sporadic energy in authorship, full of cheer for "the boys" and of raillery for the girls. Peace makes a Bohemian of him—but he has an old soldier's dogmatism, testiness, anecdote, and as a citizen his common sense is amazing in its amount. His are the weaknesses which hang on the neck of strength. Sheridan's genius has so far been illustrated only by handling troops in action, by improvising resources or devices in great emergencies and by his ability to inspire confidence of spirit and celerity of movement among his men. In these regards he never had a superior in the Union Army. He has a few powers extraordinarily developed. Sherman has so many so powerfully developed, that they border on the thin partition which divides grand capacity from sublimated crankism. Respecting books, society and pleasure, Sheridan is commonplace. He is intense in battle, but not intellectual out of it. Buteaucratic work and sheer posing duty chafed Sherman, and will be intolerable to Sheridan; but both men have such a hold on the history and heart of the land that they can do anything within the law, which they please, except run for president or exploit five aces.

About an Even Thing.

From the Arkansaw Traveller.

"Are you sure that this is a gentle horse?" asked a man of a colored gentleman, from whom he wished to purchase a buggy horse. "Gentlest hoss in dis town. A child ken dribe him. My wife is a mighty skeery 'oman, but she ain't afeerd ob dis hors." "Sorry to hear it," said the white man. "A gentleman who is running against me for office gave me money to buy a horse for him. I don't want you to say any thing about it, but I want to get a horse that will run away with him and kill him." "Den dis is de hoss, sah. Tore a 'spress wagin all ter pieces day afore yestidy, an' killed a cullud gentleman. Jes' suit yer, sah, fur he will kill de unfortunate white man lesson a week." "You trifling liar, I wanted the horse for my girls, and merely tested your honesty. I don't want him." "Whe's a trifin' liar?" "You are." "I ain't no wuss den yerself, boss; 'cause yerself tole a lie jes' ter see if I'd tell one. White man's got ter git outen de bed mighty soon in de mawnin' ter ketch a nigger ob a lie, Jemme tell

FARM AND HOUSE.

Storing Potatoes.

Potatoes should not be stored in large heaps, or bins, and these should permit free ventilation. To fill these conditions potatoes may be kept in a vegetable cellar, for vegetables should not be kept in a cellar under a living room; but if so kept it will be safer to store them in barrels, or bins not more than three feet deep so that they can be inspected frequently. But if the crop is very large and is intended for the spring market, it will, perhaps, be cheaper and safer to store them in piles or holes, covered with earth, in the primitive way. About 50 bushels of potatoes may be piled in a conical shape, as steep as they will lie. This should be covered with a good coat of straw, and on this ten inches of earth should be placed; or better if dry sawdust can be procured, that four inches of this be spread over the earth covering, which may be reduced six inches. The pile should now be covered with corn fodder, or with boards, so as to keep it dry.

How to Grease a Wagon Wheel.

The Coach Maker's Magazine endorses the statement that few people are aware that they do wagons and carriages more injury by greasing too plentifully than in any other way. A well-made wheel will endure constant wear from ten to twenty-five years, if care is taken to use the right kind and proper amount of grease; but if this matter is not attended to, it will be used up in five or six years. Lard should never be used on a wagon for it will penetrate the hub, and work its way out around the tenons of the spokes, thus spoiling the wheel. Tallow is the best lubricator for wooden axletrees, and castor oil for iron hubs, but many of the patent axle greases are also excellent, and have the merit of being cheaper and more convenient to handle. Just grease enough should be applied to the spindle of a wagon to give it a slight coating. This is better than more, for the surplus put on will work out at the ends, and be forced by the shoulder bands and nut washer into the hub around the outside of the boxes. To oil an iron axletree, first wipe the spindle clean, wet with spirits of turpentine, and then apply a few drops of castor oil near the shoulder and end. One teaspoonful is sufficient for the whole.

Cheap and Efficient Filter.

Very many families desire some inexpensive device for filtering rain and other waters to be used for cooking and table use. A cheap and very efficient filter may be made by using a spirit or wine cask, placing it on end with the head removed, and having a faucet at the bottom to draw off the clear water. To fit it for a filter, take the removed top head of the cask, and with a small bit bore holes all over it, then place four clean bricks or blocks of wood on the bottom, and on these rest the perforated top. Now fill upon it about four inches of charcoal chopped into small bits the size of peas, and over this put a layer of sand six inches deep. Impure water poured into the cask on top of the sand will become clear and sparkling after a little while, or as soon as all fine particles are worked out of the charcoal and sand. This filter will not need renewing oftener than once in two or three months.—Popular Science Monthly.

Farming Notes.

The virtue of carbolic acid in destroying the insects alive or in the egg or germ state is becoming better understood by farmers and fruit growers, and is no doubt destined to be a valuable agent in ridding the country of the innumerable pests with which the orchard and garden are annually infested.

A pretty bag to hold cards is made by taking two squares of pasteboard of the same size and covering them with satin; on the upper part of the outside one, put on a lid of velvet or plush; finish the edge with a cord and hang by narrow ribbons. The back need not be covered with satin; silesia of the same color can be used. The bag should be lined.

If turnips are fed to cows immediately after milking they will give no unpleasant flavor to the milk. The food is eaten, digested and passed off before the bulk of the milk is secreted in the bag. Even onions may be fed to cows without flavoring the milk if given long enough before milking.

Cows which are to give milk through the winter says the American Agriculturist, need to be fed with special care at this time. If possible the flow of milk must not be permitted to decrease. Mangels and sugar beets are excellent, cut in slices and sprinkled with bran. The rule that good feeding brings good manure, should be kept in mind in a judicious care of farm animals during winter. Good feed in abundance is not enough; it should be given with regularity. The habits of different animals have to be studied, and treated accordingly. Scarcely any two cows or horses have the same appetites. It is important so mix and change the feed that the sameness may be avoided. A variety of food encourages healthful digestion, and upon this the profits of the owner largely depend.

Gleanings

The bandana handkerchief is the newest sofa cushion or chair seat cover for use. For simple ornament the squares of embroidered plush, called Arab "saddle cloths," are not expensive, and come in a variety of rich, soft colors.

Handsome mats are made of felt, with borders of daisies and of golden rod, or of poppies and green leaves, worked with crewels. If you purchase the patterns so much used now, by which you can stamp your patterns yourself, the expense is trifling. A very pretty mat, is of blue felt, with scroll-like bordery worked with yellow. Scarlet and canary color, olive and old gold are all very tastefully used together.

Among other pretty ways to finish the edge of a silk lounge quilt are these: Put a border of narrow ribbon on in strips, make a point on the end of each piece of ribbon, and under these, allowing it to show a trifle; below them put a ruffle of lace. The other way is to omit the lace and put a tassel or small ball on each point.

An unglazed terra cotta vase may be made very beautiful in the following way: This ware is porous, and hence it can be easily saturated by placing a vase in a bucket of water for twenty-four hours; then remove it and scatter upon the surface small seeds, completely filling the interstices, from which there will shortly appear an interesting germination, forming a "living vase" that is remarkably ornamental.

Cheap unbleached muslin curtains are made to look very picturesque by drawing out the threads a space of two inches on the side and at the lower edge; hemstitch the same with French cotton and trace with embroidery cotton at regular intervals over the rest of the drapery clustered leaves, and give to the outer edge a finish of plaited lace, which may be had for five cents a yard.

In the matter of hanging curtains, says the New York Tribune, there is a distinct departure from the set and formal fashions which have hitherto prevailed. The idea of matching has departed from the art of decoration. The use of two curtains of similar size, which fall from a central point to either side of a door or window, will gradually be abandoned. One curtain will be longer than the other, and they will be draped from a point a foot or two to one side of the center. By the employment of handsome silk cord and tassels curtains of soft materials will be caught from various heights and at various angles, and will be arrainged in a variety of lovely and fantastic folds. And in many cases, long lengths of richest plush or other goods, uncut and unmarred, and wound and twisted into graceful and mysterious results, will form the most novel and unique of draperies for windows, doors, or bed canopies. A design for one series of windows, treated thus with plush, called for thirty-five yards of material for each curtain.

A Handsome Sofa Pillow.

If made with judgment and taste, a sofa pillow made of crazy patch work is very handsome. Choose a class of cloth for the foundation [illegible]

[illegible]

We [illegible] yesterday [illegible] a reporter [illegible] representation [illegible] We have [illegible] protesting against the use of our statements for such "[illegible] testimonials." [illegible] a doubt the genuineness of the letters, and the generousness of the [illegible] reporter of the paper was sent to Clifton Springs, saw the author of the letter, and with the following result.

Dr. Henry Foster, the gentleman in question, is 63 or 64 years of age and has an extremely cordial manner. He presides as superintendent over the celebrated sanitarium which accommodates over 500 guests and is unquestionably the leading health resort of the country. Several years ago this benevolent man wisely determined to be his own executor; and, therefore turned over this magnificent property worth $300,000, as a free gift to a board of trustees, representing the principal evangelical denominations. Among the trustees are Bishop A. C. Coxe, Protestant Episcopal, Buffalo; Bishop Mathew Simpson, Philadelphia, Methodist Episcopal; President M. B. Anderson of the University of Rochester; Rev. Dr. Clark, Secretary of the A. B. C. F. M., Boston. The benevolent purpose of the institution is the care; 1st.—of evangelical missionaries and their families whose health has been broken in their work. 2nd.—of ministers, of any denomination, in good standing. 3rd.—of members of any church; who otherwise would be unable to secure such care and treatment. The current expenses of the institution are met by the receipt from the hundreds of distinguished and wealthy people who every year crowd its utmost capacity. Here come men and women who were once in perfect health, but neglected the first symptoms of disease. The uncertain pains they felt at first were overlooked until their health became impaired. They little realized the danger before them, nor how alarming even trifling ailments might prove. They constitute all classes, including ministers and bishops, lawyers, judges statesmen, millionaires, journalists, college professors and officials from all parts of the land.

Drawing the morning Democrat and Chronicle from his pocket, the reporter remarked, "Doctor, that letter of yours has created a good deal of talk, and many of our readers have questioned its authenticity."

"To what do you refer?" remarked the doctor.

"Have you not seen the paper?"

"Yes, but I have not had time to read it yet."

The reporter then opened to the letter, which was as follows:

CLIFTON SPRINGS SANITARIUM, Co. CLIFTON SPRINGS, N. Y., Oct. 11, 1883.

Dear Sir: I am using Warner's Safe Cure, and I regard it as the best remedy for some forms of kidney disease that we have. I am watching with great care some cases I am now treating with it, and I hope for favorable results.

I wish you might come down yourself, as I would like very much to talk with you about your sterling remedy and show you over our institution. Yours truly,

[Signed] HENRY FOSTER, M. D.

"I do not see why anybody should be sceptical concerning that letter," remarked the doctor.

"Isn't it unusual for a physician of your standing and influence to commend a proprietary preparation?"

"I don't know how it may be with others, but in this institution we allow no person to dictate to us what we shall use. Our purpose is to cure the sick, and for that work we use anything we know to be valuable. Because I know Warner's Safe Cure is a very valuable preparation, I commend it. As its power is manifested under my use, so shall I add to the completeness of my commendation."

"Have you ever analyzed it, doctor?"

"We always analyze before we try any preparation with which we do not know its constituents. But analysis you know, only gives the elements; it does not give the all important proportions. The remarkable power of Warner's Safe Cure undoubtedly consists in the proportions according to which its elements are mixed." While there may be a thousand remedies made of the same elements, unless they are put together in proper proportions, they are worthless as kidney and liver preparations.

"I hope some day to meet Mr. Warner personally, and extend fuller congratulations to him on the excellence of his preparations. I have heard much of him as the founder of the Warner Observatory, and as a man of large benevolence. The reputed high character of the man himself gave assurance to me in the first place that he would not put a remedy upon the market that was not trustworthy; and it was a source of a good deal of gratification to me to find out by actual experiment that the remedy itself sustained my impressions."

The conclusion reached by Dr. Foster is precisely the same found by Dr. Dio Lewis, Dr. Robert A. Gunn, Ex Surgeon-General Gallagher and others, and proves beyond a doubt the great efficacy of the remedy which has awakened so much attention in the land and rescued so many men, women and children from disease and death.

How a Forger was Detected.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

The forger, known as "Steve" Raymond, who was sentenced in a New York court recently to imprisonment for life, under the new penal code, for a second conviction of forgery through an attempt to sell stolen securities of the Northampton bank, of Massachusetts, nearly outwitted the detectives and the authorities of the Eastern penitentiary while an inmate of the institution in 1876. He had been implicated in the forgery of Buffalo and Erie forged railroad bonds, and, after escaping from Elmira Jail, had been sent abroad by some of his confederates after they had robbed him of $90,000 in bonds, which he had concealed in his hat.

William Pinkerton, of the detective agency, had pursued him all over Europe, Canada, and the United States. Raymond came to Philadelphia, and under the name of Frank Stewart had been sent to the penitentiary on a swindling scheme through the mails. His identity was unknown, but through correspondence with a woman in Brooklyn, warning her not to visit him, he was suspected as a prisoner of some account. William Pinkerton came to Philadelphia, and described the fugitive forger as having blue eyes, one of which was glass.

Warden Cassiday declared himself satisfied that he had no glass-eyed prisoners. Inspector Charles Thomson Jones examined the record of recent prisoners, and after visiting the cells of seven entered the eighth, that of the so-called Stewart. The inspector looked squarely in his eyes. The convict quailed. His visitor remarked, "Well, that's the best glass eye I ever saw; I have seen them but never saw a blue one before." The prisoner remarked, "Who has given me away? Is Billy Pinkerton here?"

When the inspector said that he was Raymond, alias Stewart he said: "Well, I see it's all up. Tell Billy I want to see him. Here's that eye. I had it made in Paris when I was abroad. Nobody would suppose it was artificial," and giving it a flip removes it from its socket. The detective was sent for and was cordially received by Raymond who said he was sorry he had given Pinkerton the slip while in Elmira, while awaiting trial on the charge of forging the bonds. When his sentence in the penitentiary expired in 1877 he was removed to Elmira.

Yale's Class of Eighty-three.

From the Hartford (Conn.) Times.

In the Yale News of this week were printed the name of students in the last class graduated at Yale, giving their present pursuits. The article includes 125 names. Fifty-eight are still studying, one theology, eleven medicine and thirty-six law. Fifteen are "in business" and one "expects" to be. Journalism and surveying each claim four. Ten men are "studying" and eighteen are teaching. Two men are "said to be going on a ranch," and two are looking out for their health. Fourteen men are loafing in this country and in Europe; one is in Vienna, one is "studying French" in Paris, another is in Chili, while another is enjoying the free-and-easy life of Samoa, and his whereabouts is unknown. Two are preaching up in Connecticut, one is helping to run the Chicago [illegible]

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Nasby.

Leander Richardson to John Swinton's paper.

I have not been Nasby in New York for some months. There's an odd fellow for you. He can work harder and steadier, both at a demijohn and typewriter, than any other "literary feller" in the country. He never travels without both the articles mentioned as his side comp nions. His method is to hire a whole section in a Pullman, have the curtains drawn and the table set up, and proceed to business with the type-writer on top of the table and the jug underneath. He takes a drink to a page, and his eagerness for the jug make him rush off the page at a very lively gait. Nasby's face looks like the moon before a storm, and his garments look like a second hand store after a cyclone. He thinks whisky heaven's best gift to man. For some years past he has been traveling abroad getting material for a history of the world. It will be sold by the cord. He has made a great deal of money, and through prudently buying his liquor at wholesale and selling it to himself at retail, he has saved up a fortune by saving the balance. He is short, fat and fifty; he smokes five-cent cigars when he can get seven of them for a quarter.

The Glasior Hotel and John Langen's hotel at Helena, Montana were burned on the 16th. Loss $8,000.

A Fact Worth Remembering.

A severe cold or cough can be soonest cured by taking, according to directions, Allen's Lung Balsam. It can be procured at any drug store. It is harmless to the most delicate person, and can be given to children without fear of injury. Try it if you have a cold or cough.

Gough's lecture in Boston the other night was the 393rd he has delivered in that city.

ROUGH ON RATS—Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin, chilblains. 15c.

2 Ex-Governor Natt Head died the 12th, at Manchester, New York.

For relieving Throat Troubles and Coughs, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have a world-wide reputation. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cts.

Bob Ford is suissing, and Charlie came near assassination at Richmond, Mo.

SKINNY MEN—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

Nelling, the Indiana murderer, has been convicted in jail.

My son, aged nine years, was afflicted with catarrh; the use of Ely's Cream Balm effected a complete cure.—W. E. HAMMAN, Druggist, Easton, Pa. (50 cents a package. See advt.)

G. Pratt drove to Huron from Herkimer, N. Y. 2,300 miles, in his wagon.

WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS."—15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

Minneapolis will lay 29,210 feet of new water mains next year.

I would recommend Ely's Cream Balm to any one having catarrh or catarrhal asthma. I have suffered for five years so I could not lie down for weeks at a time. Since I have been using the Balm I can lie down and rest. I thank God that you ever invented such a medicine.—FRANK P. BURLEIGH, Farmington, N. H.

Grevy has sent the official apology for the Alfonso affair.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."—Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases. $1.

The United States had 219 failures during the week, an increase of twenty-four.

I have been entirely cured of a terrible case of Blood Poisoning by the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) after trying everything known to the medical people without relief. JNO. S. TAGGART, Salamanca, N. Y.

Any one wishing for pamphlets or papers explaining the liberal thought and faith as held by Unitarians, can be supplied gratuitously by addressing J. E. McCaine, 194 Pleasant Avenue, St. Paul, Minnesota.

Cured Clergymen.

Rev. L. S. Cauldwell, of Coffeyville, Kansas, says: Dr. Warner, your White Wine of Tar Syrup has been in my family and found to be all and even more than you claim of it. It is a speedy cure for all Throat and Lung diseases.

My Wife and Children.

Rev. L. A. Dunlap, of Mt. Vernon, says: My children were afflicted with a cough resulting from Measles, my wife with a cough that had prevented her from sleeping more or less for years, and your White Wine of Tar Syrup has cured them all.

Man Has Nothing His Own.

An ancient philosopher has said, man has nothing properly his own, but his opinion; and this is universally expressed in favor of Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters as the peerless system regulator, by all who have tested its merits. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has cured me entirely of bad Blood Poison. I went 100 miles to get it and it made me as sound as a new dollar. J. W. WEYLER, Meadville, Pa.

Write Home Health Company, Minneapolis, Minn., for Home treatment of all diseases. Surest, cheapest in the world.

Ladies & children's boots & shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners are used.

Has cough disturbed your sleep since Fall? Cure for consumption and rest well.

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ALLEN'S
Lung Balsam!
A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
—THAT WILL CURE—
Coughs, Colds, Croup,
CONSUMPTION.
Allen's Lung Balsam
is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form!
Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. It is fast by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring Relief.
As an Expectorant it has no Equal.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.
From these sources nine-tenths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate the disease: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Skin Yellow, Eyes Dull, followed by pain in the Side, Back, Head, with a dull heavy sensation in the region of the stomach, Nausea, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever and Inflammation, Loss of Memory, accompanied with a dull feeling of the mind, Irritability of temper, Low Spirits, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness, Dry Skin, Heart Burn, Flutterings at the Pit of the Stomach, Nervous Jerkings, Sleepless Nights, Frightful Dreams, Pain in the Back, Limbs and Joints, Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Frequent Colds, Coughs, Pleurisy, Inflammation, Rheumatism, Gout, Kidneys and Skin is also your constant sufferer, all impurities through these organs are removed of the system, producing appetite, sound digestion, healthy secretions, strong nerves and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a boon to all.
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
For Sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cents. 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL INFO. SENT FREE.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS CHANGED INSTANTANEOUSLY TO A GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS
Though shaken to every joint and thrice with fever and ague, or bilious remittent, the system may yet be freed from the malignant poison with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Protect the stomach against it with this beneficent tonic, which is furthermore a supreme remedy for liver complaint, constipation, dyspepsia, debility, rheumatism, kidney troubles and other ailments.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

FUR London and Leipzic Agency—Raw Furs wanted. A. MOORE, Manager, 55 Jackson street, Saint Paul.
FREE Address J. M. STODDART, Philadelphia, Pa., for Catalogue of Cheap Music.
$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.
WETHERBY'S COUGH SYRUP. Best cough remedy. Dr. Wetherby's Pectoral Lozenges.
$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.
YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.
GOLD! Cash offer from Long Island farmer, Lady, Gentleman, Boy, Girl, Man, Woman, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Milwaukee, Detroit, Minneapolis, St. Paul. H. P. MIX, Hudson, Mich.
DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC BELT
Cures Rheumatism, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Kidney and Liver Complaints, Gout, Asthma, Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Dysentery, Catarrh, Fits, Fevers, Impotency, Prostatic Debility, Sexual Diseases, Rupture Cured. Electricity. Only Electric