QUEER STORY.

Dr. Clarence Jones was an enterpr ing young gentleman who meant to sue ceed in his profession. He was no clever in the sense of being well-read, and, in fact, he had only just managed to ecrape through the qualifying examinations. But he did not aspire to scientific distinction, and took no higher view of his calling than to regard it as a means by which he might possibly make a fortune. He considered that he would only be wasting valuable time by seeking a hospital appointment for the sake of gaining experience. Instead, therefore, of going through the routine of a young doctor's early career, he took the bold time, they must wait, said Dr. Jones, step of renting the ground-floor ma large opening the door to his visitor, and house in a fashionable quarter, and set- signifying that he would accompany himting up immediately as a consulting physician. He was shrewd enough to carefully cultivated a bland and impressive manner, and he thoroughly realized that the great secret of amassing wealth patient while he can be imposed upon by mature baldness, and a soft, melodious

He found it uphill work at first, of visiting all the lowest and poorest parts course; but he had no real cause for dissatisfaction. He went as much as possible into society, and made useful friends. He was always particularly careful to be polite and attentive to the -wives and daughters of physicians in good practice. In fact, he showed his sagacity by assiduously courting the suffrages of lady acquaintances. The consequence was that patients soon made their appearance, while neighboring and the formalities of the business on doctors, owing to domestic influence, hand were quickly despatched. The found many opportunities of putting stray guineas into his pocket. In a very behavior and conversation seemed t short time he contrived to gain the re- fully testify to aberration of his intellect. putation of having established a practice, Dr Jones signed the certificate with a and soon came to be regarded as a rising clear conscience, mentally contrasting

 ι

Dr. Clarence Jones aid not hide his light under a bushel, but was rather ad- had not been his companion. dicted to boasting of his success. Some of his professonal brethren smiled at this, knowing from experience how slow and laborious is the work of making a re- and said: munerative practice. But the wisdom of proved by the fact that even these sceptics had no suspicion of the real condition of affairs. The truth was, that at the end of three years Dr. Jones found himself hopelessly in debt, his professional earnings having fallen far short every year of his modest requirements. His practice was increasing to be sure, and in all human probability the time was not far distant when it would yield him a decent income; but meanwhile, just as it was more than ever necessary to keep up appearances, bankruptcy and ruin stared him in the face. He had spent his small capital, creditors were pressing, and he was literally reduced to provide his daily wants by surreptiously pawning his personal effects.

In such circumstances an elastic conscience is often a useful ally. Young Dr. Jones, having no scruples whatever on the subject of his liabilities, was enabled to devote all his energies to the difficult task of evading them. He was quite unmoved by his tailor's pathetic appeals, while he succeeded by sound argument in convincing that long suffering individual that his only chance of getting paid was to wait. But his powers of reasoning and persuasion, though efficacious in some cases, often proved unavailing, so that the air became darkened with writs and legal processes. The poor young man was thus fairly driven to his wits end, and saw no alternative but to make known his embarrassments, and thereby jeopardize the success which had almost seemed to be within his grasp.

One morning Dr. Jones was gloomily seated in his consulting-room, waiting for patients, when there came a knock at the door, and a little, shabbily-dressed, bright eyed, elderly man was presently ushered in. Dr. Jones greeted his visiter with mingled feelings, being disappointed not a sheriff's officer.

'How are you, Mr. Graves?' he said. instinctively adopting the condescuding tone of a physcian towards a general practitioner. 'What can I do for you?' 'Nothing, thanks,' said the little man, briskly ; 'but you can de yourself a turn,' if you are so disposed.

What do you mean? inquired Dr. Jones, a trifle taken back.

Highbury to give a certificate of ineanity imity. and, as he suggested that you might also However, Dr Jones did not long con- An hour later Dr. Jones presented himand, as he suggested that you might also However, Dr Jones did not long constitution. An hour later Dr. Jones presented himber accordingly, gave him a letter to an plaint, Indigestion, Impure Blood. Loss carry you along with me, returned Dr. inary obtuseness, for the diagreeable brated establishment Graves, putting his hands under his coat discovery that in his absence a sheriff's He was civilly received by the medical agency, in a round about way, the retails, and warming himself before the officer had been placed in possession of gentleman in charge, by whom he was quisite sum was to be paid.

watch.

'They haven't come yet, and as the weather is had, I dareasy they'll put it off till tomorrow, said little Mr. Gaves, with a quiet male,

'Where did you say the place was ?

Highbury ! That is a long way off, and Dr. Jones, endeavoring to look quite un-

'We shall be back in less than an hour. My carriage is at the door,' returned Mr. Graves a little impatiently.

'Well, as I have said, I should sorry to disoblige Balmyre; and as for my patients, if they don't keep their He felt relieved to escape the quiet

and penetrating gaze of little Mr. Graves perceive that he was best qualified to for he was painfully conscious that his succeed in that branch of practice, being attempted air of superiority had been at heart a mere charlatar. He had failure. Of course, he was only too glad acquired the art of making a great show of the opportunity of earning a couple of of a smattering of knowledge; he had guineas on a dull morning, but it was contrary to his creed to allow any one to suspect it. Above all, he considered it essential to his dignity as a physician to is to be utterly unscrupulous in the appear a trifle condescending to a general matter of fees, and never to release a practitioner; and he honestly felt a tinge of contempt for little Mr. Graves. He humbug. As though to aid his ambiti- wight be clever enough-and, indeed, ous designs, nature had endowed him he was really a worthy disciple of the with a good presence, a high and shining healing art. But what, he said, was to forehead, which was enhanced by pre- be thought of a man, who, wantonly neglecting opportunities of amassing wealth and obtaining celebrity, went about in thick shoes and a shocking hat,

> of the district ? Little Mr Graves showed he was good fellow by not taking umbrage at the young man's impertinence and selfimportance, and Dr Jones insensibly began to adopt a more genial tone and manner during the drive. Their destination proved to be a small house in an unpre tentious street near Highbury Station, patient was a middle-aged man, whose the present case with others he had certified to for Dr Balmyre when Mr Graves

When they took their seats in the carriage again to drive back, Dr Jones glanced at the house they were leaving

'I wender who the patient is?' 'William Roberts,' said

his matter-of-fact way. 'Yes, I know his name. But how the dence can people in that position afford to pay Balmyre's terms? His asylum is one of the most expensive there is.'

'Ah ! that has struck you also, has it and Mr Graves, meaningly. 'Well, it's odd, isn't it? However, I uppose his relatives will starve them-

selves to pay for him. 'Did anything else strike you?' inquir-

Mr Graves. 'No. What do you mean?' said Dr Jones, innocently.

'Have you any doubt of his being mad ?' 'Good gracious, no! Have you?' de-

manded Dr Jones, in amendment. 'I signed the certificate. I suppose it is all right. But when I reflect I feel a

little uneasy,' said Mr Graves, seriously. 'I never saw a clearer case in my life -never !' cried Dr Jones, slapping his

'Ahem !' coughed Mr Graves; gravely. 'Look at his manner !' 'Yes, his manner was eccentric

enough.

my first wife.'

'Yes,' returned Mr Graves, pensively heard that joke before.'

'Why, really, my dear sir,' cried Dr Jones, getting quite hot and angry, 'what of a patient, yet relieved to find he was all events we shall hear what Balmyre on the next day were realized.

answered:

'Well, there was no coercion. If the he has only himself to thank.

With this remark the little man at-Balmyre has asked me to go up to pletely restoring that gentleman's equan- with a few words in the great man's

officer had been placed in possession of gentleman in charge, by whom he was does not gentleman in charge, by w

portance, but avoiding his companion's habitual fortitude and self possession. The balliff seemed a decent sort of a matters. At length, as they were strolling eyes. I expect half a dozen to be balliff seemed a decent sort of a matters. At length, as they were strolling through the grounds, he said, careing the balliff seemed a decent sort of a matters. At length, as they were strolling through the grounds, he said, careing through the grounds through through the grounds through the grounds through through the grounds through the grounds through through through the grounds through through through through through through through through th rouse, in the bitterness of his spirit, trous inswighing against his svil fortune.

Well mr. It so stem and, don't it?

But also all, sir vot is it? If you was as used for it as I am, you wouldn't think nothing about it.

But you are carning your living, re-

er. Meanwhile, how the deuce am I to earn mine with you about the

'It's a small matter, sir, and will be easily arranged, no doubt. Bring your friends to see me a settin' ere. That 'Yes, he is quiet enough, so perhaps always fetches 'em. Meanwhile, Lord you will excuse my running away, from interfere with your patients. For that wards!' to an attendant, 'take this gen togs, I'll show 'em in and out as grave as a judge.'

'I shouldn't mind so much if I owed twenty thousand, instead of a paltry undred or two ' growled the unfortuate doctor between his teeth.

nan, shaking his head. 'It's the small fish as gets caught in the nets; the big uns break through 'em. Why, look at this 'ere,' he added, bringing forth a document from his pocket, and unfolding it clumsily, 'ere's a case in point. An absconding bankrupt got clean away with a 'undred thousand pounds! Just think o' that, and a-livin' like a fightin' nock in Americay !' Dr Jones mechanically took the paper

which the man handed to him. It was an official hand bill, issued by the police, containing the description of a certain Anstruther Meadows, a quandom city peculator of considerable notoriety, who had absconded with a considerable quan tity of plunder, after ruthlessly robbins his customers and friends. Dr Jones had heard of the man, and, indeed, his name had recently been on everybody's line The hand bill was headed with an offer of a reward of £500 for his apprehension, and a full and detailed description was Jones glauced through this abstractedly. and then his eye lighted upon a rough weod cut purporting to be a likeness of margin. After a moment's scrutiny, the low voice. young man sprang from his seat with an involuntary exclamation.

'Do you know him, sir ?' inquired the ailiff, quickly. 'Know him! No. How the deuce

should I? said Dr Jones, controlling himself. 'I was 'oping for your sake, you could lay your finger on him, for there's a nice

little reward offered,' returned the man. 'Five hundred!' said Dr Jones, rather contemptuously, as he glanced at the

'Aye, a tidy sum, ain't it, sir?' said find me out?' the man. 'But, Lord bless yer, it's all

fortune with him, said Dr Jones, hand- hostile to you.' ing back the document with an animated expression. 'Make yourself at home, my man,' he added; 'order what you want. As you say, I dare say, this little matter

of mine will soon be arranged.' He hurried away as he spoke, and entered his consulting room, where, after locking the door, he commenced to stride about in a strangely excited manner. After a while, happening to catch sight of his flushed face as he passed the looking glass he paused, and gravely The police would never think of looking addressed himself :

'Come, Clarence Jones, steady your knee emphatically. 'I would stake my self. This looks like a stroke of luck. reputation that he is as mad as a March It may even be the foundation of your fortune, but you musn't be too cock sure. You may be mistaken. In any case you need a cool head to play your cards pro-

This soliloguy had a soothing effect, 'And his conversation, The man is a for he seated himself in the patient's arm gibbering lunatic. You heard his an- chair and deliberately knitted his brows as yours-to make terms with you.' swer when, on his saying he was the to think. The result of his deliberations Emperor of Russia, I jokingly remind- was that he started off with composure to ed him that a minute before he had his club, and spent some hours in going claimed to be the Grand Llama of Thi- through the newspaper files of the past bet. 'True,' he said, 'but that was by month or two. He met a city acquaint- all, the title is an empty one.' ance, of whom he made particular inquiries concerning Mr. Anstruther Meadows. cried Meadows, after a pause. 'Balmyre rubbing his nose; 'I'm not sure I haven't Altogether, he evidently considered that has put you up to this; you are both in he had passed a profitable evening, for the swim. upon his return, he saluted the man in possession with a friendly slap on the is it you suspect? I have not a shadow back, and promised him a five pound note ears. 'No one has any suspicion of my of hesitation that it is a clear case At for himself if his hopes as to paying him discovery.'

When he arose the next morning, Dr. Mr Graves smiled at this, but he only Jones wrote a little note to Dr. Balmyre, stating that he had a great desire to pay a visit to the asylum; and, adding that. man is less mad than he appears to be, having been summoned to attend a consultation in the neighborhood of the institution, he should be glad of an authorruptly changed the conversation; but he ity to inspect it. He sent the letter had not succeeded, even when he set his round by a servant, whe, in reply, colleague down at his own door, in com- brought back one of Dr. Balmyre's cards handwriting scrawled on the back of it.

terder for Dr. Balmyre. Has the patient arrived?
What name? Do you recollect?

Roberts, I think. 'Oh, yes," was the reply. 'He came in yesterday evening. Would you like to

'Yes, I think I should,' said Dr. Jones, carelessly. 'His case rather interested me. Don't trouble to come if you are busy. He is quiet enough.

'Yes, he is quiet enough, so perhaps bless you, sir, don't mind me, I won't you. I must go my rounds. Hi, Edmatter, if you'll lend me a suit of secent tleman, Dr. Jones, to see William Roberts, No. 93.

into a small private sitting room, where lightful self-congratulations, and revelled he found Mr. William Roberts, whose acquaintance he had made the previous his professional career with his debta day. Mr. Roberts gave a palpable start paid, and a substantial sum standing to 'That's allus the way, sir,' said the as his visitor entered, but immediately assumed a vacant expression, and dropped his eyes on the book he was read-

the attendant, in a confident tone. 'I suspected the man was shamming when

The man somewhat heaitatingly with. Graves will probably die a workhouse drew, while Mr. Roberts, manifestly ill surgeon, when I shall be a baronet roll at ease, stole a hurried glance at the dostor out of the corners of his eyes. 'Well, Mr. Roberts. You remember

ly, when they were alone.

'I see you do,' replied his visitor, with increased affability. 'But, really—as no one is in hearing—there is not the least easion for playing comedy. Yesterday I did not interfere, because, it was, of course, desirable to deceive my colleague.

'I don't know you,' said Mr. Roberts, given of his personal appearance. Dr glancing up at him, and turning sulkily

"That is quite immaterial. The important fact is, that I know you, Mr. Anthe [defaulter, which appeared in the struther Meadows,' said Dr. Jones, in a

The moment his name was pronounced the man turned as white as marble, and beads of perspiration burst upon his forehead. He cast a terrified glance at his visitor's calm, determined face, and apparently realized the uselessness of deny-

ing his identity. 'Are you a detective?' he gasped.

Dr. Jones, quite soothingly. 'Oh, yes; to be sure,' said Meadows, recovering himself. 'Well, how did you

'I recognized you yesterday the mo-

fluminery-all a blind. He's hoff long ment I set eyes on you, notwithstanding ago, a livin' in Americay, as I said just that you have shaved your mustache and whiskers, and dyed your hair,' said Dr. 'Well, wherever he is, he has got a Jones, unblushingly. 'You see I am not

'Thank God for that !' murmured the

'I suppose your design is to remain here until the hue and cry has died out, and then to quietly slip away when the police have given you up,' said the doctor, smilingly.

'That was what Ainslie did,' returned Meadows, mentioning another notorious rascal.

'Well, it is an excellent plan, no doubt. for you here,' laughed Dr. Jones. 'How ever, to come to the point. Of course, I have no wish to denounce you.'

'That is your game, is it?' cried Meadows, with a fierce oath.

'Well, you see your secret is worth omething,' said the unwelcome visitor, in business-like tones. 'I could get the reward of £500 by raising my finger. to make a child happy or miserable, and But I prefer—for my own sake, as well a mere trifle will turn the current of its 'I thought you were a gentleman,

sneered Meadows. 'People used to think you were,' the doctor, quite unmoved. 'But, after

'Hang you, then, name your price

dence,' said Dr. Jones, pricking up his 'Well, I suppose I can rely on you?'

'Dr. Balmyre has betrayed no confi-

'Implicitly. If you give me my price shall be in your power.' 'Well, you are a cool hand, anyhow.' said Meadows with a laugh. 'But what

it to be ?

Dr. Jones named his figure-an uncommonly stiff one, judging by the race and indignation of Mr. Meadows. An angry argument then ensued, however ending, through the doctor's firmness, in that McGregor's Speedy Cure is the his terms being agreed to. Meadows, individual in the city, through whose of Appetite, and all similar troubles.

Jones, solemnly. Remember, he has his reputation to consider. My strong advice to you is not to frighten him by revealing what hes passed today. This, for your own make.

'Au a little for yours, Indare say, aughed Meadows, who apparently could

straight to the city in feverish haste, and never rested until the ransom paid by You'll come back a new man, and I guess You'll come back a new man, and I guess You'll find everything all right on your Then. having got rid of the friendly more than you'll lose by the vacation.' straight to the city in feverish haste, and bailiff, and sent round cheeks to his most A minute later, Dr Jones was ushered pressing creditors, he indulged in dein the agreeable prospect of continuing his credit.

'It only shews,' he murmured com placently to himself, 'that some people are destined to make fortunes, and others 'You needn't wait, said Dr. Jones to ain't. Look at that fool, Graves. He want to have a little chat with my friend I didn't, and yet he never troubled his I didn't, and yet he never troubled his head to get to the bottom of the mystery.

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge is about to ing in wealth. For, by Jove, there is more to be made out of this business I'm not going to let Balmyre off—the sly old fox! I could ruin him if I liked; agitated over the approaching event.

His Lordship's children are said to be me, I suppose, said Dr. Jones; pleasant- old fox ! I could ruin him if I liked ; but I won't. I flatter myself I know a Mr. Reberts grunted, without looking trick worth two of that! By Jove, he added, energetically slapping his knee.

DIVERT THE CHILDREN.

It does not require expensive toys or

fine, elaborately trimmed dresses, remarks a writer in the Household, to make a child happy. Dress the children in very simple, easy clothing and cover them with a large white apron or frock that can easily be washed. In fine weather apread a blanket on a warm but shady place and let the baby have a large iron spoon and dig in the garden. He will enjoy it wonderfully and it will do him good, and may save his life. I speak 'My good sir, if you reflect you will from experience. Three little girls of remember that I sm a doctor,' remarked mine, one after the other, died in their first or second summer, during the trying time of teeth-cutting. They had been tenderly cared for, taken daily into the fresh air in a carriage. I had read and studied about the care of children, had physicians and medicine, but all in vain. I was almost heart-broken. Then I had a boy, more delicate than either of those I had lost. How could I hope to save him? The truth is I had been overtasked after my marriage, and so lost my own health, and healthy children must have a healthy mother. An aunt of mine told me to try letting him dig in the sand or earth. I tried it, gave up all medicine for myself and baby, made a specialty of studying and preparing nourishing diet and pleasant recreations for baby and myself, praying daily and constantly for God's blessing upon everything and for His direction and guidance, and then feeling sure He would order all for the best, and so giving up all worrying and care. So we both grew strong and healthy, and have been so ever since. My three boys and my girl are, thanks to God, all well and strong and a great blessing and a comfort to me. Children are far more sensitive than

grown people. A mere trifle is sufficient thoughts and direct them to new channels of interest. To find sufficient variety in pleasing employments for young PLANING MILL children is certainly no easy task. It requires forethought and attention, for amusements and ready for something else; but as they grow older and they are able to make better use of their faculties the task grows easier, and they will soon learn to enjoy helping mother. It is no wonder that young mothers Lumber, Lath. Shingles

are often weary and discouraged. There and builder's material of every description. is no more arduous or exhaustive work for brain or body than the care of young ZAAl Orders promptly attended to. children. The work of the husband and the father in office, workshop, warehouse any man doubts this let him exchange you say is true enough. Come, what is employments with his wife for only twenty-four hours, and he will be speedily convinced.

> safest, most reliable and by far the cheapest remedy for Constipation, Liver Co before any result is produced. A few doses will convince you of its merits. Trial

Balmyre, but 'pon my word it is rather inconvenient,' said Dr. Jones, with importance, but avoiding his companion's habitual fortitude and self possession.

The ballift seemed a decent sort of a mattern. At length as the conduction of the infernal place,' grumbled on the scalp, and for the removal and prevention of daudruff, Aper's Hair view. 'However, as you declare Balmyre view.'

The temperature was well up in the eighties. Two men stood talking sarnestly together on a street corner. The younger, a cheerful, bright-eyed man, said to his sallow, dyspeptic-looking companion: "I'll tell you what is the laughed Meadows, who apparently could not help admiring his visitor's coolness.

'He wever, perhaps you are right. Mum is the word for all of us.'

Dr. Jones did not pause to exult over the success of his maneuver. He went the success of his maneuver. He went the success of his receich heats, and The sallow man smiled doubtingly as though the irons he had in the fire would have to be watched a little longer.

Do not delay, if suffering any form of Bowel Complaint, however mild appar-ently may be the attack, but use Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is the old reliable cure for all forms of Summer Complaints that require prompt treatment. Ask your druggist and all dealers in patent medicines.

The latest society sensation in London marry an American lady whom he first met on the steamer on which he returned from the United States three years ago, and who threatened to bring an action for breach of promise if he did very angry.

In the history of medicines no prepa 'He has an only daughter, and he is as rich as Crossus. I'll keep his secret, but I'll be his son-in-law, or my name is not Clarence Jones!'—[London Truth.]

The history of medicaries in stress of mandation for the alleviation it affords, and the permanent curve it effects in kidly ney diseases, as Dr. Van Buren's Kinney Cure. Its action in these distressing complaints is simply wonderful. So by J. Wilson.

AYER'S. Hair Vigor

youth, faded or gray hair to a natural, riel brown color, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use light or red hair may be darkened, thin hair thickened, and baldness often,

lates a weak and sickly growth to vigor. It prevents and cures scurf and dandruff, and heals nearly every disease peculiar to the scalp. As a Ladies' Hair Dressing, the VIGOR is unequalled; it contains neither oil nor dye, renders the hair soft, glessy, and silken in appearance, and imparts a delicate

MR. C. P. BRICHER writes from Kirby, O.,

J. W. Bowen, proprietor of the McArthus (Ohio) Enquirer, says: "Aven's Hair Vison is a most excellent preparation for the hair. I speak of it from my own experience. But use promotes the growth of new hair, and rakes it glossy and soft. The Vioon is also a sure cure for dandruff. Not within my knowledge has the preparation ever failed to give entire satisfaction."

MR. ANGUS FAIRMATEN, leader of the celebrated "Fairbairu Family" of Scottish Vocalista, writes from Boston, Mass., Feb. 6, 1882 "Ever since my hair began to give silvery evidence of the change which Esceting procureth, I have used AVER'S HAIR VIGOR, and so have been able to maintain an appearance of youthfulness—a matter of considerable consequence to ministers, oractors, actors, and in fact every one who lives in the eyes of the public."

in the eyes of the public."

MRS. O. A. PRESCOTT, writing from 18 Elms
St., Charlestown, Mess., April 14, 1882, says:
"Two years ago about two-thirds of my hair
came off. It thinned very rapidly, and i was
fast growing bald. On using AYER'S HAIR
VIGOR the falling stopped and a new growth
commenced, and in about a month my head
was completely covered with short hair. It
has continued to grow, and is now as good as
before it fell. I regularly used but one bothle
of the VIGOR, but now use it occasionally as
a dressing."

to the efficacy of AVER'S HAIR VIGOR, IS PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. GODERICH

ESTABLISHED 1855. active children are soon tired of their Buchanan, Lawson E Robinson Sash, Doors & Blinds

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF SCHOOL FURNITURE ATSPECIALTY.

Goderich Aug. 2, 1883. or farm is as play compared to it. If GODERICH BOILER WORKS Have just received a large stock of BRASS & IRON STEAM FITTINGS

McGregor's Speedy Cure. It is popularly admitted everywhere bet McGregor's Speedy Cure.

New Salt Pans and Boilers Builton Shortest Notice. Mail orders for new work and repairs w

CHRYSTAL & BLACK

There is an art in work quires to be learned. Few stanlit. We observed potatoes the fither day, hills he had done proved how to hoe potatoes but showed that he did not work. He began at the top and by the time he had

His last hills differed very much, as the close letter differs from the begin dearest mother" is written plate : but "your affection mere acribble. He he tengue curting out of his great desire to write his v by the time he had do mother about the base ba his hand was tired, his p and he made short and no most important news. Watch a good workman

hills or so, he began to b

in a hurry ; he never work dom gets tired, and when stops. The great art of to go beyond your pace. horse has his pace and in will do his ten miles with come in fresh. Urge his pace, or fret him with alt slow, he will show signs of end his day exhausted. One test whether we are

or wrong is our enjoyment or our want of enjoyment. who is working calmly and takes pleasure in his work. fast worker becomes fatig induces haste, causes mistal There is a man in New

paint several landscapes Anartist in oil would requi to paint one of them, and think it imperfect in many ties and details.

Waiting to be Swi

The people ready to be far more numerous than One man offers to furni currency at a low rate. I ed by their greed send money and get back in boxes filled with sawde pretends to have drawn tery. He will find a scor him with their cash in t getting something for .lit It is a fortunate provisio: there are so few rogues; any proportion to the n society would go to piece

In Philadelphia the ot pretending to be a sail baker's shap and asked whom he had bought a foreign land. He was casket when in rushed a broke, who pronounci worth \$600, offered \$15 demanded \$250, and t went away after the mor soon after departed, w broker coming back upb for letting the man go parture, telling the bake sailor \$100 and he wou the treasures off his han of course, came back been frightened away be had been smuggled. F duced him to offer th baker for \$80. He eag that was the last he saw or pawnbroker. The worth fifty cents.

Sharp California

A short time since ladies were discussing transpired that they s shoemaker, and that h raised them from \$12 their best shoes. If yo dressed ladies doing th or early afternoon s find the greater numb with disreputable, heel specimens, but d poverty or want of be The new shoes are bei large sized last at the feet of some smaller Ladies try all manner ticles-always too tig finally obliged to reso order. The maker, tomer, is at first mod but, as soon as he fine tain extent indispen his price just so much will stand. I have \$20 to be paid for a gave no outward sign their wearer felt it in any other kind. Im a family of girls wi

> notion. Just the W. J. Guppy, dru writes:—"Dr. Fowl is just the thing for I sold out my stock mer. There was a Dr. Fowler's Extrac ry is infallable for I tomarch and Bowe

Thread laces for broidered with cotte contrasting color.