| The Stage Coaed in Mew York city. | Corn-Hasking Yestiral. | Brars of Olden Times. |  |  | 4 Rolot. |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| When the railroad car took the place <br> of the slow stagg-coach, it deprive | How vivilly to all limes of wa who | morfamuikd |  |  | Theot henusi, |
| (tavel |  | war Phileas who | Torm tor tivele jeam, and |  |  |
| whirred rapidyly through it amid nois |  |  | dil |  |  |
| asenery can bee so well enjogyel, as trom |  | without haring |  |  |  |
| an outsio satat of stage.eowh. The |  | Pand P |  |  |  |
| beauties of the sesen to be appreciutoi, | payy. The frots which had |  |  |  |  |
| and | averything during tho nigh | to direet |  |  |  |
| stageooner ollowed of social mijo. | While the frimers were waristogoca (or |  |  |  | and show such an interest in rerommending Hon Bitters as women. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| engers stopped tor dimener, and ito | warmth of |  |  |  |  |
|  | greer |  |  |  |  |
| so much thr and enjogable | and rustic salutations abound ready, now! The men take ho |  | 1 |  |  |
| men in New York City and vicinity not long ago formed a coaching elub, enet | stiook ot oroa and harl it protratee while the moles and mile which have |  |  |  |  |
| member of whith had a Preane ind |  |  |  |  |  |
| Heme |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | which the huskers sits dount The husk. |  |  |  |  |
| Tite most complete harress and triy- | then the fingers tip orithe staeating ot |  |  |  |  |
| upon the roof, besides a place for the |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ar. |
| there is mo litute friendly rivilry among | and |  |  |  |  |
|  | and some ba |  |  |  | dila gis. boomer |
|  |  | ${ }_{\substack{\text { ang } \\ \text { auric }}}$ | archarem |  | $\min _{\operatorname{cin} 8}$ |
| peinis ${ }^{\text {a }}$ | prophesy st to the number of busisiels |  |  |  |  |
| them, drove to Philad | tothe thand and o |  | Himumud |  |  |
| ore the dassot railraide One |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | nef hoim |  |  |
| betwen onoon the hiteis of this oity | ${ }_{\substack{\text { yram } \\ \text { rom }}}$ |  |  |  |  |
| passenges sat a round prie | Perches of to |  | and hitheowsine tove pom |  |  |
| ber | and noigh |  |  |  |  |
| tatiot | smiles but more witit tars ar wo re: |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| farm houses. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| awaits him. His destination is Pelham <br> Bay, one of the most charming spots | 1 very |  |  |  |  |
|  | But |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | on an islimind near scoturnd, called tho |  |  |  |
| The bluo waters of the sound stretitil | United Staes silmal Serriee ofitico on | Isle of Pigmies, is an old ruined chapel, In whote small vanits a pigmy folk is found, |  |  |  |
| ing craft go lazily by, their quiet being in strango contrast to the fussy little | avenue last Wednesday. <br> "Yes, sir; this is an office of the |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | dwarts and keep them for peis Julith, |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | minos, oreanm. |
|  |  |  |  |  | ${ }_{\text {Hat }}$ |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| \% |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ofited. and even the farmer, who | don't comprehend me? O, no, of course not. Certainly, you don't. That |  |  |  |  |
| breeds alage horses, has their raluo io- |  |  |  |  | (Piscs R¢mbr Forc |
| (taragaine of the Coseding | did jour burean promise saturday |  |  |  |  |
| Billys ${ }^{\text {chrention. }}$ | sway here, and tiat | In Espre mad Persia and Turkoy, pet |  |  |  |
| Long |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | the oficial Atimu |  |  |  | O DAYS' TRIAL |
| his insentions on tre wagon tor the | Tren | are said to hare been built for the |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | torroegical intormation | dire huhion among hir noilesto have as |  |  |  |
| Thio invention is simple being ret | state of the weather, ficial with dignity. | many of these hilue cratures as they |  | MINERS, |  |
| strong ghain is wound The chain rums |  | their horses in grand processions.Wide Avake |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | - SHERMEN |  |
| with the wagon wheel nad in trimur | ers support thi | , |  |  | Voltaio Belt Coo, Marbhall, Mich |
|  |  | and ten minutus inter ther resksins were | uno Bryw Guig in poud |  |  |
| birds sang ther ivules sived and | can't mpylate the weater, whint are |  | imememitioera |  |  |
|  |  | ers of gren corn and beas wero st. |  |  |  |
| would have their hoosese arraged | taxpayers getting for our money?'" and |  |  |  |  |
|  | the widd man turned himset out on the sidewalk, red, hot, hissing globule of | grounds by the white man, |  |  |  |
| gold Everything semene dright |  | berns, corn, nud squash. When we |  |  |  |
| ters and box cars oecepped y yery hary | Botom ani Xer York. |  | booke contian in |  |  |
| had pained of the future They were going down hill. | Asthe car swuyz into Madison are. |  |  |  |  |
| ns boosting the grape arbor | not aboard. One of them wore glasses | $\xrightarrow{\text { readit }}$ |  |  | T0 |
|  | and evebs peculiar to the ladies | give thank tor fulu |  |  |  |
| nity for Billy to prove the value of invention, He whipped the horse | Hub Wilt the true Baton inst |  | The Science of Lite, Only \$1 |  | - |
| whish work as |  | ditums |  |  | c. N. West's Electric Belts. |
| they Were moving throtigh space at <br> rato of seventean indos on hour, |  |  |  |  |  |
| smilling on his lady whispered |  |  |  |  |  |
| ho shoped the tever. the reel co | hand kerchief and then asketh | the brows of the dancers. A song was then elantel, and after an intermission |  |  |  |
| menced to puil in the chain at the rate | twinke in her cye: "Have? read any of Daniel Deronda'? |  |  |  |  |
| was golng one way while the cluin was comman the other. This state of affairs | "Ye. indeed", kidid the Boston lady, "all ot them But do you know I thiok |  | 1 Great mexice |  | Win |
| lasted about-cight se.ouds, when the the same | Heif simont to analy |  | 5ixim |  |  |
| way and the wagon with tis ocoupantir continued to proceod through the air |  |  | \% |  |  |
| Somehow things got mixed. Billy |  |  | \% \% |  |  |
| dered, his girl got tangled | behind her fad |  |  | VARICOCELE | Hecoln Pucze co.c |
| the ho se semed to bo trying | The ladid trom Botoo cast a look of |  |  |  | $58 \text { MARKET ST }$ |
|  | the two got of the car at Sixty-first | 隹 |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| of | -"I beg your parlon, madam", said |  | 边 | O |  |
| present. A very low temperature |  | Tho Walout Street Thenter. Philla delphia, seventsf.five years old, is the |  |  |  |
|  | - but |  | \%raw may |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |

