THE OLD SETTLER'S STORY. aspiciam!' Which I shall allow myself it, and I wish you to observe that the sight at ninety days; the one for value to translate in this way: 'When shall I country is for every one; therefore I have received in dried walnuts, the other for drink some unadulterated milk in the a perfect right to amuse myself by mak-value received in cloves of garlic. Mes-BY T. F. ROWLAND. shade of an old moss-grown tree?" "Give me your hand," said Rondeau. "I, too, have hungered for verdure, for nard and Rondeau returned in great ing the neighboring echoes resound with Good evenin', neighbor Marcy,come in and take the harmonious notes of my favorite inhaste to Paris, but not without having entered a complaint in the hands of jus-tice. And the idyl is being unfolded in It's sort o' cold in the openin', tho' the sky is a the open air, and for the warm sun. If you were born on the left bank of the Seine, I was born on the right. My thrush, and I for a nightingale." trifle c'ear. Martha has jest run to the crossin' to see a neighthe courts of assizes.-[Translated for the Argonaut from the French. And will be back in a minute-so,if yer've nothlong travels have been confined to the They hastened away, while the artist, suburbs of the city. Once I went as far as Versailles. My family accompanied fication, oried to them in the sweetest What to Try. 1'll spin yer a yarn how Martha and I struck this place Nigh onto thirty years ago, when thar we the smallest trace in to do. fus me to the depot, and our parting was voice: heartrending. But, by my faith, to-day "I "I am Eberle, professor of the bas-Of house or farm in Bloomville, thet's a hub-bub nowthat is of no consequence. I have a va-cation, you have a vacation. Let us take tra of the theater, at your service." Then we were young and hardy, with no fur-rows on our brow. After an hour of walking, they espied a tavern, which they entered for refreshwing, and bless the ministers who have given us this leisure." "Where shall we go? Italy is very Martha an' I were childer, and lived in a sea ments. "What shall I give you, gentlemen?" said the hostess, with a polite courtesy. "Some milk, chestnuts, and brown re throat. port town, Whar the bills came slopin' greenish down to the "Let me attend to that. A friend has invited me to go and see him. You can come to Mesangerie with me." We 'tended the village school, an' romped bread " gal and boy Over the wooded uplands, with hearts chuck full "But I do not know your friend." "Would you not prefer an omelette with truffles, an 'entrecote bearnaise,' and a bottle of St. Emilion? While "I shall present you and then you o o' joy, And we learned to love each other-strange wer make his acquaintance." "Will that suffice?" waiting, here is the 'Figaro' to pass away I had seeh brownish clusters, she seech enchant "'Parblue!' Before we were introthe time. "Are we in the Cafe-Riche in Paris, or An' the old folks said it was good an' Martha duced to each other I did not know him any more than you know him now." are we in the heart of Poiton?" asked an' I held on "That is so. Where does he live?" Mesnard. An' have in the place wer' happier-ah, how the "In Poitou. Oh, Alphonse ! Do you "Is the country a chimera?" replied years have gone. appreciate your good fortune? You are going to behold landscapes which will not revolve on themselves like the Rondeau. Our fathers were honest sailors-fishermen bold Two peasants, clothed in drugget, with so Martha an' I hev often been out on the riley wooden shoes on their feet and cotton diorama. We shall roll on the moss and caps on their heads, entered the estabwave, An' the old folks had pretty houses, an' women atable in the hay. I shall behold the woods- lishment, and took places not far from I, who to this day have seen the elm them, before a bottle of wine. good and kind, The best in the thrifty village only after being cut into laths." "At last!" said Gabriel, "here are two matism. children of nature. We are going to "Let us start to-morrow," exclaimed could find: And they loved to see us together, because they Mesnard, enraptured with this rural know if potatoes are diseased, if the wer' gettin' old, An' they'd hev hated to see their children alone crops have been large, and if the wine picture. cough. will be good this year." "Your health, Father Bourdier." "Agreed," said Rondeau. "To-morin the bitter cold. So the years went on,an' the old folks lay under row, then, at seven o'clock, at the Or-"Yours, Father Gaury." the sally tree, An' Martha an' I were spliced and happy as folks leans Station, and may we travel in the "Have you your Suez still?" company of charming women, as do the heroes of romance in the newspapers of "I sold them to take shares in the day.' An' for years we lived in the sore throat. "I made a good stroke in British "Alphonse, I forewarn you that I re-'Till the childer came (an' the serve the brunette for myself." "That is fortunate, Gabriel, for I love one lives for, they say); An' the village had grown to a city "When does your son return?" head. "Very soon. He will be admitted as blondes only." o' eyil then, With its evil minded women, an' drunken bedstly men, In' we thought if we raised the childer amid an advocate in five days." Vain illusion ! They traveled with a "You are very fortunate. Mine will commercial drummer, a tutor, an army weather. not receive the degree of doctor until officer, and an insurance agent. As for sech a heap o' sin They'd surely go to ruin and never enter within The Kingdom o' God's selected, whar rich an' charming women, there was not a shad- next year." "Let us go away," said Gabriel. WWW ow of one. The more beautiful half of orward. humanity was represented only by a are dealing with two citizens of the venerable gray-haired nun, buried under Place-Royale disguised aspeasants." poor are alike, Nor hearts are crooked with envy, with malice venerable gray-haired nun, buried under the severe folds of her robe. * ng wind. or dislike. After a short stay in the city, the two After staying a week in Mesangerie, So Martha and I had a chat, an' the upshot of friends intended to proceed to Mosan-gerie. Between Alphonse and Gabrile peared invariably at certain hours, and it was all this: We took it into our heads that neighborhood. the following had been agreed upon : Alphonse observed that Gabriel vanished spot o' bliss: So we sold every piece o' furniture an' patch of land, An' faced for the Western prairie They would start the next day at five at a given moment every day. o'clock in the morning precisely, and the "Where do you go in the first to arouse should awaken the other. after dinner?" asked Mesnard. "Where do you stroll in the morning the swingin' hand, When separating in the evening, Ron-An' Martha was great as a woman(God bless for what she's done), dean said to Mesnard : before breakfast ?" inquired Rondean. "Remember, I depend on your ac-"I can tell nothing. I have p. omised She swung the axe in the timber, under not to speak of it." "And I have sworn to keep an inviolcustomed punctuality. scorchin' sun; An' drew the plow in the furrow, as good as the Mesnard answered : "Don't forget that I rely on your well-known prompt- able silence.' best of men; Came home an' dusted the house clean then "You have secrets from your old comness. out to the field again. That is why they did not leave the | rade !" next day. The well-known promptness "Have you not some from yours ?" Were we very lonesome?-Why no, "Oh, I? That is different. It conof the one snored until eleven o'clock. heaps to do, Cleanin' the land' o' timber, plantin', and gathwedding?" cerns a young woman whom I must not As for the accustomed punctuality of the erin', too; An' teaching the childer learnin', and readin' other, it awakened a little before midcompromise day. Taught by experience, they took "I, too. My secret concerns a young the Plessed page, Film' their minds with virtue (then at a tender the wise resolution of entrusting to the girl. Do you think I ought to comservants of the hotel the care of arousing promise her ?" age). But the neighbors came as the time "Are you not sure of my discretion ?" them at that unseasonable hour when went, an' happy was Martha and I, An' we'd many a "sleighin' party" daylight appears and the rag-pickers "Are you not certain of mine?" "All that I can confess is, that I am skulk away. Thanks to that precaution, the hero of a charming adventure. that have flown by, the departure took place on the day you. There!" An' then when the Parson came our hearts grew named, and at the minute indicated. "And I of a delightful romance." sudden light "The most adorable simplicity !" * * An' the sky above dear Bloomville changed . ing of-of-' "The most piquant artlessness It was a beautiful morning in Sep-tember. The air was full of balmy a cheery bright. "Imagine, my dear boy-" "Fancy, my dear fellow-Come here to the window, Marcy, thar's Ranson, odors, thousands of little birds flew from our eldest son, Over thar in the acre clearin', goin' off with his "Fool ! What was I going to do ?" "What do you mean?" branch to branch with lively chirpings "Stupid ! What was I going to say ?" and joyful flapping of wings, and the dog and gun. "Good-by, Gabriel." Mark you the stride o' the lad, the fr. e swing of sun, which rose in a sky of purple and "Good-evening, Alphonse." fellow. gold, seemed a wonderful topaz taken the horny hand. While they conversed thus, two villag-ers accosted each other mysteriously, and og as the mountain grizzly-ah, his the best from the jewel-boxes of the Almighty. a the land-"How fragrant it is here," said Meso the sound o' the axe clang' 'tis Ruwithdrew from observation under a nard, whose nostrils dilated with pleaswho deam the blow: clump of chestnut-trees. ure. The fact is, that for two unhappy as engaged to him." you'll see youder towerin' beach "Well, Father Durand, how do affairs noses, condemned to inhale Parisian stand ?" asked the younger of the elder. ' voice from the kitchen, 'tis Ger dust all the year, this morning odor "All right, neighbor Dubois! All with that Helen Perkins." was better than all the perfumes of right! That's a blessing. What fools these citizens of Paris are! Mine, esworld's compass a merrier maid Arabia. a'd meet. "What a beautiful green are the pecially. we have the heartache, when God meadows! What rich tints! What an "Mine is not less so, I assure you. been so good, We've allers been contented since this was a sol endless expanse of emeralds ! How He is madly in love with my daughter, horse! pleasant to gaze upon, especially when one is reduced, like us, in point of ver-gant things to her." We brought up our han'some children in gant things to her." dure, to the elive coat of the head clerk "Mine says that he is dead in love that are true an' just, An' in the bounty o' Heaven we allus and the leather cushion of the second with my wife, Lucille, and addresses to George she was the laughing stock of the her verses without rhyme or reason." An' when Martha and I are gathered unto the town. "Miserable man! Why do you speak of second clerk and head clerk?" inter-God we love, We still will watch our darlings out of the realn rupted Rondeau. "I am no longer a "You think that they will suspect nothabove; F But we are not skeered to leave 'cm,they'll never clerk; I am a shepherd, and I answer to | ing?" the pretty name of Nemorin. I would go astray, An' when we do we'll meet 'em again on "They? No! They will be completegive the fattest and whitest lamb of my ly dazed, and then we can wring from reckonin' day. eves? future flock to hear an air performed on them that which will enable us to drink the flute, the shepherd's-pipe or the bag-pipe. It seems to me that all other I'm wonderin' what's keepin' Martha, the sun their healths at our ease.' vere as nice as yours! a cloudia' so; "Ah, so ! Your wife has practiced her "They wasn't." As a judge of the weather, I could swear it's goin' sound would be misplaced in this beaupart well.' to snow. It may be some neighbor's sick, that keeps her tiful country. Ah, heavens !" "Fear nothing there. And your "What is the matter?" away so long; I reckon she'll soon be here-Martha is not so daughter ?" "Can I believe my eyes?" "One can always believe his eyes. But "Don't be uneasy. Valentine has her role at the tips of her fingers." As when first we struck this place-she's worked what is the matter with you ?" The next day Alphonse said to Gabriel: "A flock of sheep, of real sheep, is coming this way. Why, instead of browsing on the tender grass of the field too much, by far. What figure's thar by the clearin' a mile away 'I have a favor to ask of you my friend." "So much the better, my friend; I was Rupert has shouldered his ave going to ask a kindness of you." ittle wife?" headin' this way. headin' this way. We Marthal My yision's duller nor it has do they travel like us, in the dust of the "Can you lend me an embroidered road? Let us ask the shepherd." Why it's Marthal sbirt? Having hastened forward they apen many a day. "Have you any perfumery at your disproached an individual of wicked mien, posal?' TWO GALLIC COCKNEYS. who did not carry a crook, but instead. "Shall I be inquisitive if I ask you a his left hand was armed with a formidaquestion ?' ble club. THEIR IDYLLIC VIEWS OF THE COUNTRY "That will depend on the question." entirely over them. AND THE GUILELESS PEASANTS. "Shepherd Cordyn," said Gabriel "Why are you obliged to appear more "let us rest a moment in this charming mamented than usual ?" One Saturday, toward 5 o'clock in the One Saturday, toward 5 o'clock in the spot. While we are taking shelter in afternoon, Alphonse Mesnard came out this old beech tree, your lambs can graze 'Why do you wish to be perfumed re than ordinary?" o fthe Ministry of Commerce, and when on the thyme and flowering cytisus, and "I am going to tell you." then they can quench their thirst in the "You shall know." his feet touched the pavement, he skipped and bounded with a step so light and agile that it would have prevented The shepherd Corydon "I am going to see her this evening." The shepherd Corydon fastened on his "I am going to spend this evening with Morphenr from sleeping. On the same day, at the same hour, Gabriel Rondeau interlocutor a look of suspicion, and her. twirled his club menacingly "What ! What !" said he; "I have no "If you could know my Valentine!" "If you could know my Lucille!" "Eighteen years old and blonde as ad the threshold of the Ministry of time to gabble. They are waiting at the slaughter-house for me and my companthe Navy, and no sooner did he reach the street than he burst forth, with a full ear of corn. ions. I am not Corydon; I am a butch "Twenty years old, and dark as the voice, into a chromatic scale of which er. A couple of fools !" he grumbled, night. Mario might have been jealous. In the while moving off, sneering at them. "A simplicity that cannot be found in evening these two men met at the Ma-The two men walked on for some time cities. in silence. Suddenly, and with one ac-"An artlessness that can be found only "Gabriel," said Mesnard, "the Miniscord, they stopped and listened. "A thrush," said Mesnard in a low er ef Commerce is a great minister." "Alphonse," responded Rondeau, "the Minister of the Navy must be" greater in the country. "My love affair is as sweet as an idvl of Theocritus." "No; it is a nightingale. What light-"Mine is as pure as an eclogne of "Do you know what measure has iess in its roulades ! What grace in its Virgil." "Oh! when I think of the girls that I trills !" been determined on by the eminent ad-"What melodious accents !" have been in love with." ministrator under whose orders I work "Must I acknowledge it to you?-I "Ab! when I think of the girls I have at the rate of eighteen hundred lives a have never seen a nightingale." sighed for." "I have seen one in the museum of "I am ashamed of my weakness. "And you, do you know the decision taken this very day by the illustrious mariner who employs me at his office at the rate of one hundred and fifty francs natural history. It was stuffed.' "I blush for myself." "That's strange," observed Gabriel "I could swear to have heard already * Two hours afterward Mesnard knocked some part of the air that our nightingale three times, mysteriously, at Valentine's is singing." And he commenced to hum "He has allowed me a leave of absenc door. it between his teeth: "Is that you, Monsieur Alphonse?" of six weeks." "Tra, la. la, la-tra, la, la, la. What "He has consented to deprive himself asked a voice, sweetl; agitated. of my valuable services for about thirty is that air ?" "Yes, my beautiful angel."

Try popcorn for nauses. Try cranberries for malaria. Try a sunbath for rheumatism. Try ginger ale for stomach cramps. Try clam broth for a weak stomach. Try cranberry poultice for erysipelas Try gargling lagar beer for cure of Try a wet towel to the back of the neck when sleepless. Try swallowing saliva when troubled with sour stomach Try eating fresh radishes and yellow turnips for gravel. Try eating onions and horseradish lieve dropsical swellings. Try buttermilk for removal of freckles, tan and butternut stains. Try to cultivate an equable temper. and don't borrow trouble ahead. Try a hot dry flannel over the seat neuralgic pain and renew frequently. Try taking your codliver oil in tomato catsup, if you want to make it pal-Try hard cider-a wineglassful two or three times a day-for ague and rheu-Try breathing the fumes of turpen-tine or carbolic acid to relieve whooping-Try taking a nap in the afternoon if you are going to be out late in the even-Try a cloth wrung out from cold water put about the neck at night for Try snuffing powdered borax up the nostrils for catarrh "cold in the Try an extra pair of stockings outside of your shoes when traveling in cold Try walking with your hands behind you if you find yourself becoming bent Try a silk handkerchief over the face when obliged to go against a cold, pierc-Try planting sunflowers in your garden if compelled to live in a malarial Try a saturated solution of bicarbonate of soda (baking soda) in diarrhoal troubles; give freely. Try a newspaper over the chest, be-peath your coat, as a chest protector in extremely cold weather. They Never Get Over It. "Do you know, my dear," she sudlenly said, as she looked up from her piece-work-dc you know that next week will be the twentieth anniversary of our "Is that so? By George! how time flies! Why, I had no idea of it!" "Yes, we have been married almost wenty years," she continued, with somehing of a sigh. "You have been a good husband to me, darling."

"And you have been a blessed little magn

"Hold the Fort."

I notice a number of newspapers giving, or attempting to give, a correct statement of the circumstances under which our lamented friend and brother, Judge J. W. McKenzie, performed the signal act of heroism at Altoona, none of

which exactly coincide with a detailed statement of the case as given to me by the "hero" himself. I had been especially intimate with him for years. Not one word has ever fallen from his lips relative to this matter, to my knowedge. One day, learning incidentally from another, of his connection with "Hold the fort, for I am coming." I took occasion to ask him about it. He seemed at first reluctant to tell me, but I pressed him, and this is substantially his own account of it. After describing the situation of the armies at Altoons and Kenesaw, he said:

"General Sherman's signal corps had been trying to send dispatches from Kenesaw to General Corse. We could read the dispatches with our telescopes, but could not receive or answer them back, because the rebel shots were so thick. The rebels also had a lot of sharpshooters posted watching our squad, and every time a man would show himself they would pick him off. At this time General Corse came up and said, address-ing the signal corps, 'Who is in command here?' Our Captain was absent, and I was in charge of the squad, and I replied. 'I am, sir.' The General then asked if a nessage could be sent to General Shernan, in answer to his "To hold the fort. for he was coming,' just read. I replied 'that it could be if it was absolutely necessary.' General Corse then wrote out the message and handed it to me. It

read as follows: To General Sherman: I am short a cheek-bone and one ear, but can whip hell out of them yet.

GENERAL CORSE. "I took it and the signal flag and called for a volunteer from my little squad, No man responded. I then ofered the flagstaff to each man and asked if he would volunteer, and each declined. I then thought I would detail one, but my brother Tom was in the squad, and the thought struck me if I detailed another than him they would say at once 'partiality.' If I detailed him and he was shot I would never forgive myself, and it seemed like certain death to any one to undertake it. At this moment of hesitation the general, seeing no man going forward, said to me firmly: 'Lieutenant, I thought you said this message could be sent?' I replied, 'It can,' and without further delay I mounted the signal station and commenced sending the message, expecting every moment to be shot. The flag was about eighteen feet long, and the wind was blowing some, and I found it very hard work, and felt as though] must give out before I was done. At this moment, when it seemed I could stand it no longer, a stranger, not a member of the signal corps, came up behind me, put his arms around me and along my arms, took hold of the flag-staff, and, standing behind me, helped me to wave the answer back to Sherman. I do not think I could have sent the whole

message without help or rest."-[Des Moines Register.

OREGON TO MASSACHUSETTS. Some time ago Messrs. Hodge, Davis & Co., of this city, read in a Massachnestis paper that Hon. Charles R. Ladd, auditor of that state, was afficted with an incurable kidney disease, and had been obliged to give up work and return to his home. They immediately each him a by of their celebrated obliged to give up work and return to introduce They immediately sent him a box of their celebrated Oregon Kidney Tes, and from time to time sent him other boxes. A few days ago they received from him the following letter: COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

COMMONWRAITH OF MASSACHUSETTS, Auditor's Dep't, Boston, Nov. 11, 1881. } Mossrs. Hodge, Davis & Go.: Dear Sirse-I have no hesitation in saying that I have been much benefited by the use of the Oregon Kidney Tea as a remedy for a kidney difficulty which has troubled me for six or eight years. I can heartily recommend it to those who are similarly afflicted, as a safe and agreeable remedy. I shall test its virtues further, for I have great faith in it as a specific for many diseases of the kidneys. Respectfully yours. CHAS. R. LADD, The original of this letter can be seen by calling

CHAS. B. LADD, The original of this letter can be seen by calling on Mesars. Hodge, Davis & Co., Portland, Oregon, and the Oregon Kidney Tes can be bought of any druggist or dealer, in Oregon or Washington. Price \$1 per box.

PERSONAL.

Mr. A. M. Cannon, president of the bank of Spo kane Falls and treasurer of Spokane county, is her to purchase milling machinery. He seems to b well pleased with the present improvement of th Spokane country and regards its future established as its natural resources and advantages are such that invite immigration and capital to develop it. A regards his eyesight, he speaks in high terms of the operation performed by Dr. Pilkington, oculist, o Portland, who some months ago performed a deli Other Brands, and if the Merchant with whom you Trade does not keep our Goods it is because it PAYS better to sell a pair of Boots or Shoes every TWO Months than every FOUR or FIVE. operation performed by Dr. Pilkington, oculist, Portland, who some months ago performed a del cate operation upon the eye by cutting open the eye ball and removing a portion of iris and restori perfect vision. Mr. Cannon will leave for hos the fore part of the week.—Daily Oregonian. WE WARRANT EVERY PAIR We make. All Merchants in Good Credit

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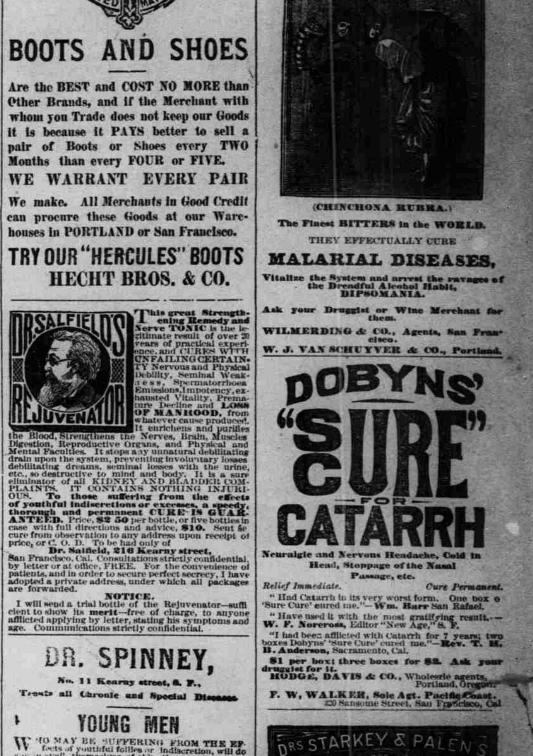
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"I was thinking to-day-I was think-Colton: We ask advice, but we mean appropriation. "Of that sickly-faced baboon who used Cicero: There is not a moment with to go home with you from prayer meeting before I knew you?" he interrupted. out some duty. Teligu: Worship without faith is "Why, that Brace fellow, of course, waste of flowers. "Why, George, he wasn't such a bad Disraeli: Everything comes if a ma will only wait. "Wasn't, eh! Well, I'd like to know of Goethe: Every one must think in his a worse one. He didn't know enough to own way to arrive at truth. chew putty, and there you were as good Chamfort: In love, one who ceases to be rich begins to be poor. "Yes George, but you know that you La Bruvere: Love dies of satiety, and were keeping company at the same time is buried in oblivion. "That Helen Perkins? Wasn't Miss Arabie saying: A learned man with-Perkins one of the loveliest and prettiout works is a cloud without rain. est young ladies in Liverpool?" Bruis: Coquetry is a net laid by the "No, she wasn't! She had teeth like vanity of woman to ensnare man. Madame de Bassanville: Politeness "She did, eh? How about that stoop is a wreath of flowers that adorns the shouldered, white-headed Brace?" "And such big feet as she had! Why world. French proverb: Consolations console only those who are willing to be consoled "Not much she she wasn't! She was a young lady who would have made a model wife." Goethe: When two men quarrel, he who owns the coolest head is most to "Then why didn't you marry her and blame. all her moles and warts and mushroom Anon: Services to be rendered reconcile friends whom services rendered have "Don't talk that way to me! Her eyes estranged. La Bruyere: One loves wholly but once-the first time; loves that follow are "They was! I believe you are sorry less involuntary. because you didn't marry Brace!" Lamennias: Conscience is a sacred "And I know you are sorry because sanctuary, where God alone has a right you didn't marry that beautiful and accomplished Miss Perkins!" "I am, eh? I thought you said I had to enter as judge. J. J. Rousseau: All passions are good been a good husband to you?" when one masters them; all bad when "And didn't you call me your blessed one is a slave to them. Brougham: A lawyer is a gentleman Then he plumped down and began to who rescues your property from your enemy and keeps it himself. read the mortgage sales, and advertisements in the paper, and she picked up her sewing and gave the cat a gentle kick. F. A. Abbot: The truth is never beggar; it rules by divine right, and I These old things will come up now and then, and somehow neither side ever gets will therefore obey it if it ordains despair. Russian proverb: Many a man wears a ribbon on his breast who had better wear Mme. Nilsson's Insane Husband. a rope around his neck. Levis: To judge of the real impor-tance of an individual, one should The Paris Figaro contains a piece o news which will be heard with deep rethink of the effect his death would progret by the thousands of Mme. Nilsson's duce. American friends and admirers. M. Rouzand, the husband of the gifted Anon: The men who make fewest prima donna, has fallen an innocent vicconquests among women of the world tim to the prevalent mania for speculaare those who have the best opinion of tion. He was, it appears, largely interthem. ested in the business of one of the Paris Whittier: What is really momentous stock brokers. During the recent panic and all-important with us is the present, he was given to understand or fancied by which the future is shaped and colthat he lost the whole of his fortune. This proved, happily, to be a mistake; but the excitement caused by the fear of De Bonald: There are persons who do not know how to waste their time his imaginary ruin turned his head, and alone, and hence become the scourge of yesterday evening it was found necesbusy people. sary to remove him to the private asylum of Dr. Goujon, where he spends his time winning airy millions by fantastic rises FOUND AT LAST. in securities. M. Rouzaud had been for A Positive and Never Failing Cure for Rhee matism, Neuralgia and Gout. some time past inclined to hypochondria. Hundreds of testimonials given to Dr. Henley, un He was generally and sincerely esteemed He was generally and sincerely esteemed and one of the few men who married a prima donna withcut having to repent their temerity. Auguste Rouzaud was a native of the Isle of Bourbon, where his grandfather married a creole woman and amassed considerable wealth. M. Rouzaud, who had a fortune of about \$100,000, was married to Mile. Christine Nilsson, the famous Swedish prima donna, in West-minster Abbey, London, on the 27th of minster Abbey, London, on the 27th of A DEFINITION ON RHEUMATISM.



