

Two Strange Tales.

In the life of Mr. John Taylor, the author of "Monsieur Tonson," and other clever whimsicalities...

"In order to attend the House of Commons, he had taken apartments in St. Anne's Churchyard, Westminster...

"To his surprise, as he was leaving it, he met the mistress in the entry, dressed as if she had never gone to bed...

"Mrs. Brooke told me that she was drinking tea one evening in Fleet Street, where a medical gentleman was expected...

"Her mother ridiculed her errors, and bade her compose herself to sleep again; but the impression of her dream was so strong that she could not comply...

"The pursuers went different ways, and some, at no great distance, saw a man at a public house sitting with a bundle before him...

"The man was, of course, immediately taken into custody, and was brought to trial at the following assizes...

"GOOD PIE CRUST.—A quart of flour will make two large pies. Sift the flour, take a spoon, and stir into the flour...

"A SWEET YOUTH.—The Allentown (Penn.) Register exposes a young man, the daughter of an American minister...

"The Philadelphia Star speaks of 'the beautiful, passionate few.' When the beautiful, passionate few...

The Procession of Lady Godiva at Coventry.

In "Old Streets and Houses of England," Scribner for September, occurs the following description of the procession in honor of Lady Godiva...

The order of the procession was as follows: First came the city guards, an ancient and in former times, an important body of men; next came a figure of St. George, who, it will be remembered, was a native of Coventry...

Mr. Warton, her husband, rode a short distance behind. Edward, the Black Prince, Queen Margaret, Sir John Falstaff, Robin Hood, Friar Tuck, William and Adam Botoner (the celebrated mayors of Coventry), Sir Thomas White, its great benefactor, and Sir W. Digdale, the eminent local historian...

"Now you are talking sense, mister; I know there was never such a fool as I've been about that preacher. I ought to have made him stick to corn bread and meat till he was willing to marry Martha Ann; or me, her mother...

"How IT CAME ABOUT.—It is pretty well known that during Wm. H. Vanderbilt's youth his father, the Commodore, had very little confidence in his religious or business ability...

"When the Commodore visited the place the next week, he found that his yards and stables were kept clean of the great heaps of compost he had allowed to accumulate...

"The Commodore went fuming to William, and said in a bustling way, 'See here, young man, what have you been about; how dared you to cart off all my manure?'

"CHILDREN'S STOCKINGS.—The question of short socks instead of stockings for children is, says a physician, I am glad to see, being noticed; and I trust the result will be that the custom of confining children's limbs in hot, and especially in dark-colored, stockings...

"DECLENSIONS AND CONJUGATIONS.—Miss S.—an American heiress and quite beautiful, has been exciting much curiosity in London, during the present season, and is about to marry; it is said, the son of a nobleman connected with the royal household...

"A NARROW ESCAPE.—About eleven o'clock yesterday forenoon, a man walked up and down Griswold street for a few minutes, carefully scrutinizing the exterior of the several banks, and finally entered one of them and deposited a check for five hundred dollars...

"THE MACHINE WAS WORN OUT. Why? Not because it was not well built, but it was wrongly run. Thousands of men who have run down long before their three-hundredth day have been run down because they had tried the well-known PERVIAN System...

"SEVERAL newspaper men have been swindled by the new counterfeit five thousand dollar bill. Some 25, 1577.

The Clergyman at Crooked Creek.

"Is this the Buglehorn office?" demanded a tall, Macopin woman...

"Be you the man that runs the newspaper, mister? I am the editor of the paper, ma'am. When I have told you I want you to print it—that's what I want. And its all about a man that came into the Crooked Creek settlement—that's where I live—a preacher. He allowed he had a call to speak, and we thought maybe he had."

"I have written that, 'after waiting for her to go on with her story. 'What did he do then?'

"Why he preached. You just write it that he preached; and he boarded with me. He was sort of delicate like, and he couldn't eat common doinks like the rest of us. His stomach couldn't relish nothing but fried chicken three times a day. Now, write that mister."

"I really don't know what is customary in such cases ma'am. Perhaps this preacher ought to have given your daughter a present or some token of gratitude for her kindness."

"Now you are talking sense, mister; I know there was never such a fool as I've been about that preacher. I ought to have made him stick to corn bread and meat till he was willing to marry Martha Ann; or me, her mother. Then he'd know that fried chicken was some account. But he's gone up to Sangamon county a preachin', and I want to print it in the papers how mean he's been here, so as no other women won't be wastin' their fried chicken on him."

"You're much do you want?" inquired the Commodore. "Oh, about a load," was the reply. "Certainly I can spare that," was the reply.

"The Commodore visited the place the next week, he found that his yards and stables were kept clean of the great heaps of compost he had allowed to accumulate. 'Why, how is this?' he said to his farmer. 'Your son came and got it, it was the answer. 'He said you gave him permission.'"

"The Commodore went fuming to William, and said in a bustling way, 'See here, young man, what have you been about; how dared you to cart off all my manure?'

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Health on a Sure Basis.

In order to establish health on a sure basis, the enfeebled system must acquire additional vigor. And yet, patent as this fact is, and widely known as it is, too many people neglect their health...

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PORTRAITS PAR EXCELLENCE.

So unanimous is the opinion of all visitors to the Fair that the superb colored crayon portraits and other photographs included in it, by W. Talbot & Co.'s magnificent display are of more artistic value...

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AFTER YOU HAVE TRIED EVERYTHING DR. SALLFELD'S REJUVENATOR. A thorough, Speedy and Permanent cure will be your Reward. The New VICTOR SEWING MACHINE.

RED BLOOD! In cases of children who are sickly and impoverished constitution seem to point them out for an early and general change of life, we will give the great constitutional restorer.

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