

## THE LOVE TEST.

"When you write wish me joy of my engagement."

The young lawyer looked up from the book he was reading and shook his head gravely at his friend.

"I can't, Dick, because I think Helen Carleton a cold, heartless flirt, who is only after your money."

"Why, Herman Fenton, she would take me if I didn't have a cent, and only cling more closely for my poverty," cried the other with enthusiasm.

"And would you like to make a test of this?"

"How?"

"Every one knows that your father had something in the bank that failed. They didn't know that it was only a small amount. Why can't you make Miss Carleton believe that it was all you had?"

"I'll do it if only to prove how you have misjudged her," said Dick, and so the two friends parted.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Isn't it perfectly splendid, mamma?" And Helen Carleton held up exultantly the white hand, from which a costly diamond flashed like a dew-drop in the sun.

Mrs. Carleton surveyed it with a coolly critical look, and yet one that expressed full as much satisfaction.

"He can well afford it."

"It has always been the first wish of my heart," continued Mrs. Carleton, regarding the lovely face opposite her with an air of mingled pride and complacency, "that you should make a brilliant marriage, and I must say that I am very well pleased with your choice."

"Yes, Richard is all right, so far as money and position are concerned, but he has some horrible old-fashioned notions about marriage; talks as if he expected me to settle down at home, and make his convenience and happiness the chief end and aim of my life. Did you ever hear of anything so ridiculous?"

"Men get very foolish notions into their heads sometimes. Richard will see the folly of this in due time; only be careful not to disenchant him too soon."

"I'll take care of that."

As Helen said this she opened a letter that was just handed her, uttering a little shriek as she made herself mistress of its contents.

"Goodness me! mamma, it's from Richard, who says that he has lost every cent that his father left him by the failure of a bank! Isn't it shocking?"

"Very shocking for him," said Mrs. Carleton, after a careful reading of the letter alluded to, "but only think, my love, what a lucky escape for you! Supposing it had happened a few weeks hence? It makes me shudder to think of it."

The wily woman surveyed her daughter narrowly as she said this, across whose narrow brow a shadow had fallen.

"I rather liked Richard, mamma; but I suppose it is of no use to think of marrying now. I should make the poorest kind of a poor man's wife."

"That you would. Nor have I spent all that I have on your education to be willing that you should be one. It is not to be thought of."

"The poor, foolish fellow speaks as though he thought it would make no difference."

"You had better write at once and disabuse his mind of that idea; it is so much easier saying such things by letter, you know."

On a sheet of rose-colored, perfumed paper, and in the delicate chirography that her lover had admired so often, Helen traced the following lines:

"Dear Mr. Bronson: I was very sorry to hear of your misfortunes—sorry for my sake as well as yours."

"I showed your letter to mamma, and she is of the opinion that it would be the height of folly and imprudence for us to think of marrying now, with which I am forced, though very reluctantly, to agree. My tastes, my feelings, and habits entirely unfit me to be the wife of a man of limited means, who has his own fortune to make. To such I should only be a hindrance and a drag, as I am sure you will have the good sense to perceive."

"But I shall ever hold you in the highest esteem, and be what I subscribe myself, your friend. HELEN CARLETON."

We will not attempt to describe Richard's awful feelings as he read this heartless note. But in the years that followed, when seated by the wife whose worth became more apparent to him year by year, and surrounded by the children by which their love had been crowned and perfected he looked back upon it as the most fortunate event of his life.

We will leave the reader to imagine Helen Carleton's chagrin and mortification when she learned that the few hundreds Richard had in the broken bank were a trifle compared to the wealth that was still his.

Still hunting for a rich husband, she stands a small chance of getting any.

With the beauty fading that was her only charm, the men fight shy of her, it being the general opinion that she would not only "make the poorest kind of a wife for a poor man," but for any one.

### The Small Boy's Revenge.

Arthur, who is forbidden to speak at the table, had his revenge the other day. As dinner began he was uneasy, but finally said: "Ma, can't I speak just one word?" "You know the rule, Arthur." "Not one word!" "No, Arthur, not until your father finished the paper." Arthur subsided until the paper was finished, when he was asked what he wished to say. "Oh nothing; only Nora put the custards outside the window to cool, and the cat has been eating them up."

"TANNED DOODLE" was written in derision of the appearance of the Continental troops who joined Braddock to beat the French in 1758. Dr. Richard Shuckburgh wrote it as a parody on a song sung in England as a caricature of Cromwell. But it failed in its purpose, as a nation of whistling boys can testify.

## WARM WAVES.

Are rolling in. You can't escape them; but you can escape the sleepless nights, loss of appetite, and languid feeling that result from draining the nervous force by muscular or summer's torrid days. The Compound, that great strengthener the nervous against the attacks of preparation is a medi scientific combination of benefit to body and brain, and has brought new life weakened nerves were the especially valuable at this season, when feeble persons are disease which is nearly always Compound, by restoring perfect moves the liability to this dread disease. If you feel the effects of summer's heat, you can't afford to delay another day before gaining the vitality only obtained by the use of this great medicine. Sold by Druggists. \$1.00. Six for \$5.00. Send for eight-page paper, with many testimonials.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. BURLINGTON, VT.



JAY W. WILLIAMS,

—DEALER IN—

FURNITURE

WILLIAMS-STOCKTON PLOCk,

THIRD DOOR WEST OF MAKEEVER HOUSE,

RENSSELAER, IND.

INVENTION

has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of native progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without sending the workers to their homes. Pay them, and they can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business that will bring you in more money right away than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

March 23, 1888.

For want of a crop the farm was lost.

All for want of one of these 5/4 Horse Blankets.

5/A Five Mile.

Has Five Miles of Wavy Threads.

5/A Boss Stable.

Strongest Horse Blanket Made.

5/A Electric.

Just the thing for Out-Door Use.

5/A Extra Test.

Something New, Very Strong.

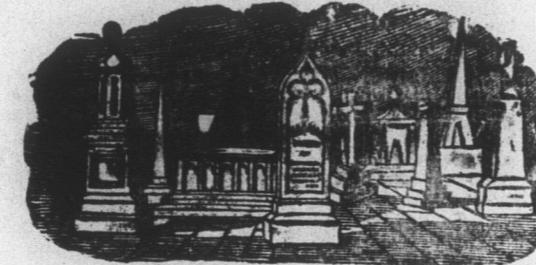
30 other styles

At prices to suit everybody.

For sale by all dealers.

[Copyrighted 1888, by Wm. Ayres & Sons.]

Rensselaer Marble House



HENRY MACKEY. PROPRI

—Dealer In—

American and Italian Marble,

MONUMENTS, TABLETS.

HEADSTONES, SLABS,

SLATE AND MARBLE

URNS. AND VASES.

Front Street, Rensselaer, Indiana.

PAINT YOUR BUGGY FOR ONE DOLLAR

By using COIT & COY'S ONE COAT BUGGY PAINT. Paint Friday, run it to Church Sunday. Eight Fashionable Shades: Black, Maroon, Vermilion, Blue, Yellow, Olive Lake, Brewster and Wagon Green. No Varnishing necessary. Dries hard with a gloss. One Coat and job is done. Tip top for Lawn Seats, Flower Pots, Baby Carriages, Curtain Poles, Front Door, Furniture, Screen Door, Mantles, Iron Fences, in fact, everything. Just the thing for the ladies to use about the house.

COIT'S HONEST HOUSE PAINT.

Don't buy a paint containing water or benzine when for the same money you can procure COIT & COY'S PURE PAINT that is warranted to be an HONEST, GENUINE LINSEED-OIL PAINT and free from water and benzine. Paint this brand and take no other. Merchants handling it are our agents and authorized by us, in writing, to warrant it to wear 5 YEARS with 2 COATS or 8 YEARS with 3 COATS. Our Shades are the Latest Styles used in the East now becoming so popular in the West, and up with the times. Try this brand of HONEST PAINT. You will never regret it. This is the wise to sufficient.

COIT'S FLOOR PAINT WON'T DRY STICKY.

Ever buy Floor Paint that never dries beyond the sticky point, waste a week, spoil the job, then swear! Next time buy COIT'S FLOOR PAINT, 6 notable shades, warranted to dry hard as a rock over night. No trouble. No swearing.

CAUTION

Be suspicious when you buy paint. Cheap imitations are offered by dealers, costing the "same as or less than" COIT'S FLOOR PAINT, 6 notable shades, warranted to dry hard as a rock over night. No trouble. No swearing.

Cleveland, Thurman & Refor in

## Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections. Trial bottle free at F. B. Meyer's Drug store. Large Bottles \$1.

SEA WONDERS exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Halle & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from \$5 to \$25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over \$50 in a single day at this work. All success ed.



For want of a Horse Blanket the horse was lost.

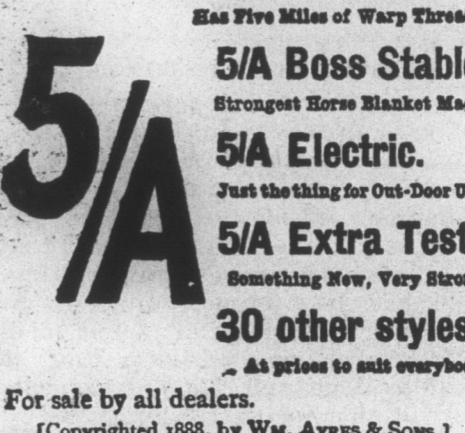


For want of a horse the crop was lost.



For want of a crop the farm was lost.

All for want of one of these 5/4 Horse Blankets.



5/A Five Mile.

Has Five Miles of Wavy Threads.

5/A Boss Stable.

Strongest Horse Blanket Made.

5/A Electric.

Just the thing for Out-Door Use.

5/A Extra Test.

Something New, Very Strong.

30 other styles

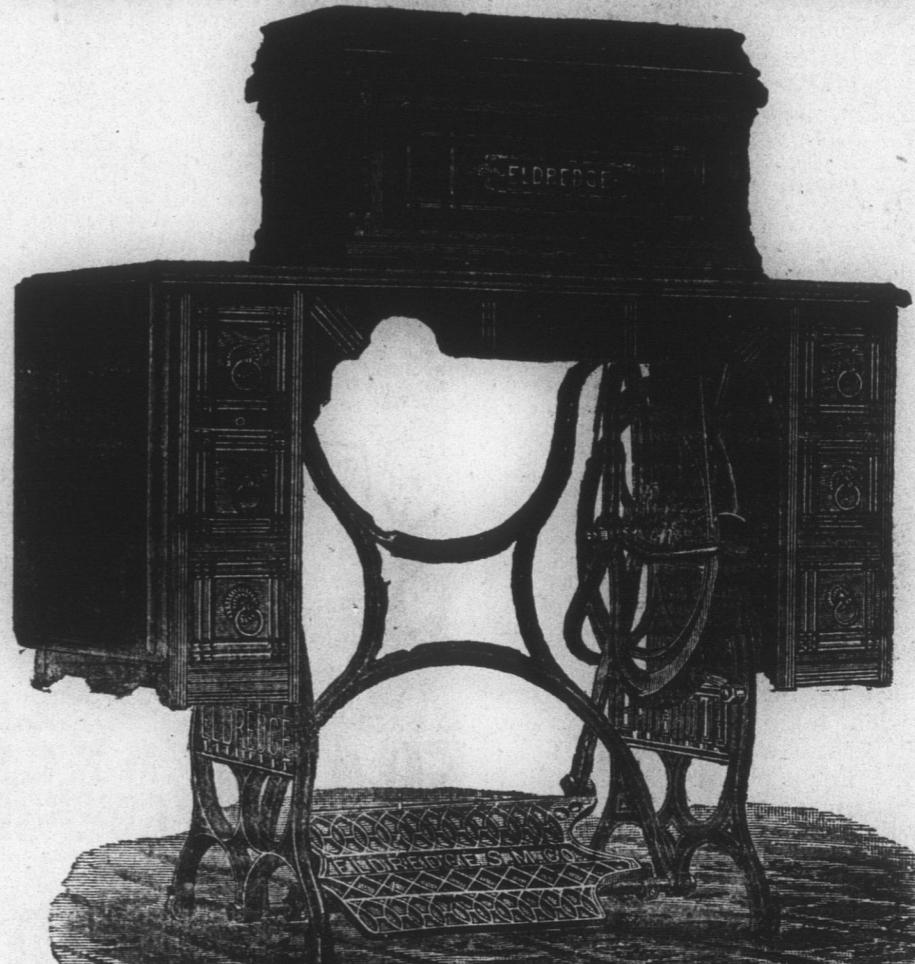
At prices to suit everybody.

For sale by all dealers.

[Copyrighted 1888, by Wm. Ayres & Sons.]

THE ELDREDGE

EL EADS THE WORLD!



MRS. JAS. W. McEWEN, Agent, Rensselaer, Ind.

THE WRIGHT  
UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT.



WRIGHT, PROPRIETOR.