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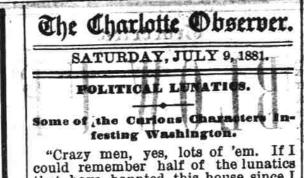


WESLEY PHILLIPS'S CASE.

WESLEY PHILLIPS'S CASE.
DR. J. A. SHERMAN-Deer sir: I am happy to inform you that I am entirely cured of my large scrotal rupture. It is one year ago to-day that I received your treatment. I have tested the cure by going without the appliance. My business is that of a locomotive engineer. My rupture, as you will recail to your mind, was similar to Mr. Jordan's, in your pamphlet of illustrations.
I was ruptured in the year 1863, while in the army. I have tried spring and elastic trusses with great discomfort and injury, my rupture always growing worse. Finding I must get some relief or five up my business, I determined to try you as a last resort, and I must say that I found your treatment a complete success. My improvement and cure have, considering my terrible condition, surprised my friends as well as myself. During your treatment I have worked hard in my business, enjoying both safety and comfort, and have pot loss improved. I will take pleasure in recommending the afflicted to you whenever I have an opportunter. the afflicted to you whenever I have an opportu-

nity. You may publish this letter for the benefit of hu-manity. My address is 211 East 44th street. with best wishes I remain yours respectfully, WESLEY PHILLIPS. New York City, October 25, 1880.

T'HARTER'S



that have haunted this house since l came on duty as watchman their stories would fill the biggest newspaper in New York. But you see there are so many of them that we don't take the trouble to remember them only in a general way, you know." The speaker was Alfonzo Dunn, who has been a watchman at the White House for the past seventeen years, with dark, pierc-ing eyes, and is a regular standby in these days for correspondents in search

of news. "In General Grant's time," continued Mr. Dunn, "we were greatly bothered by Abraham Joltz, a crazy Dutchman, who used to present himself when the gates opened in the morning and spend the rest of the day in trying to get ac-cess to the President. He was the most persistent and persevering man I ever saw. He never missed a day, rain or shine, and always waited patiently at the door when refused admittance. I believe he used up half a gross of visiting cards without ever seeing the President. One day he got by the door somehow and I met him up stairs. What do you think alled him? Why, he believed he was elected President of the United States and had come to give President Grant notice to quit. He appeared to be a harmless lunatic, so I coaxed him out by telling him that President Grant would be ready to vacate the next day. It was a long time before I saw him again, but when he finally made his way to the house again he had not forgotten my promise. Sin-gularly enough, he had not noticed the lapse of time, but spoke of the promise as having been made yesterday. I got him away again quietly and never saw him again. I think it was the next day that his sister-in-law called here and asked me to get the President to put

Joltz into the insane asylum. She said his disappointment at not being inaugurated had made him violent. She knew he owned a gun and she fearel that he would endeavor to use it to kill the President who had usurped his chair. He was sent to the insane asylum.

"Were there any attempts to assassi nate President Grant?"

"No, not exactly: but he was never safe from crazy men. In his second term a big, wicked-looking negro-he was over six foot and built in proportion-came to me and asked me to let tion—came to me and asked me to let him see the President. He was an evil-disposed lookin gvillain and had a trick of showing you only the whites of his eyes. I suspected he was not all right and questioned him pretty closely. While I was talking to him I noticed that he kept his right hand in his left breast-pocket, and I was afraid he had a revolver there. I made an excuse and got away so as to call Officer Kearney, to whom I imparted my suspicions. The officer, under the pretext that he would lead him to the President, en-ticed him from the house and caged him in the police station. Search showed that his left breast pocket con-tained a loaded revolver of large size. I don't remember his name or what was done with him." was done with him." "Are there many who labor under the delusion that they have been elected to the presidency?" "Oh, yes; two or three every year, at least. They are generally harmless and go away without giving us much trou-ble. Then there's another class of lunatics, also humorous. They believe they own the whole White House, the have their pray out, so long as they do not make too much noise." "Can you remember any other crazy men? "Not by name. Well, yes; have you ever heard of John Biggins? No? Well, he was a big Irishman about six tion room. "What can I do for you, Mr. Biggins?" asked the President. "President Grant," said Biggins, his insane asylum." Just at this point Secretary Blaine came down stairs and the watchman

was called, we had over a dozen financial "cranks" to come, and over a hundred were already here. They all kept reasonably quiet, except a demented New York Congressman, who rode about the streets increasing the circulation medium by throwing greenbacks out of his carriage in the streets. In the insane asylum there are four men who claim to be Presidents, one or two kings, one queen and three men who have financial theories that they claim

will save the country." The officers have been instructed this evening to pick up and "run in" all of the known "cranks" if they are heard to talk on this subject at all.

Another Star Forever Gone. Detroit Free Press.

Exactly three months ago yesterday e called at the office to buy three or four fonts of job type, beg a dozen old cuts and borrow some italics to liven up his long primer. He was going out to an interior village to start a weekly, and his bosom held so many hopes that not one single fear could have been driven in with a maul. He called again yesterday to get the loan of twenty cents to make up his fare to Toledo, and when asked about his newspaper he groaned and wiped away a tear. The paper had suspended, the sheriff had the material, and the office had been turned into a grocery. It will be thus with every Ohio man who rushes up here to establish a newspaper and refuses to take the advice of men who have been through the mill. This Perkins had metropolitan journalism on the brain. In his very first issue he dropped the "we" and "our," and his subscribers had not recovered from their astonishment when he flatly refused to give a society \$20 worth of puffing in exchange for a dead-head ticket to a candy-pull. All items be-ginning; "We notice that Blank is having a tremendous boom in his dry goods trade," or that "Parker, the druggist, is bound to lead in the sale of soaps," were tabled at once, and the wife of the village president was allowed to go fourteen miles on a visit to her sister without the slightest mention in the Herald.

Perkins started with a list of 300 subscribers, was impolitic enough to ask them to pay up. He and 200 melted off the list inside of three days. He might have retained the hundred who did pay if he had been sharp, but misfortunes surrounded him. Col. Blank was thrown from his buggy and struck on his ear, and the Herald never heard of it and consequently could not say that "the

colonel may rest assured of the sym-pathy of all Hopperville in his great affliction." Old Mrs. Savoy died of measles, and the Herald didn't say that her seven sons would yet have seats in Congress. A member of the village him see the President. He was an evil- board had a boil which the Herald



Railroads. Condensed Time Table-North Carolina R TRAINS GOING NORTH. No. 47 No. 49 No. 43 Daily Daily Daily Date, May 15 '81 4.05 AM 6.15 AM 4.15 PM Lv. Charlotte, " A-L. Depo " " June" Salisbury, Arr. Greensboro Lv. Greensboro Arr. Baleigh Lv. " Arr. Goldsboro Lv. Greensboro for Richmond Lv. Danville " N. Danville 8.25 Pm 8:25 PM 10:21 AM 11.81 AM 10:27 AM 11.83 AM 10:58 AM 12.01 PM 2:24 PM 2:55 PM 8:20 PM 8:51 PM 4:05 PM 4:28 PM 4:10 PM 4:85 PM 4:13 PM 4:38 PM 4:18 PM 4:43 AM 7.28 AM " Barksdale " Drak'sBr'ch Jetersville Arr. Tomahawk Arr. Belle Isle Arr. Manchester Arr. Bichmond TRAINS GOING SOUTH No. 42 Daily. No. 48 Daily. No. 50 Daily Date.May 15 '80 10.45 PM 12.00 M 2.25 AM 2.48 PM 7.00 AM 6.05 PM 7.25 AM 6.18 PM 7.27 AM Lv. Richmond " Burkeville Arr. N. Danville Danville 9.26 AM 8.17 PM 9.31 AM 8.37 PM Arr. Greensboro Lv. " "Salisbury 11.16 AM 10.33 PM Arr. A L. Junctio 12.45 PM 12.15 AM 1.00 PM 12.20 AM Lv. Richmond "Jetersville 2.65 PM 4.41 PM 6.07 PM 7.25 PM 7.51 PM 8.55 PM 9.27 PM 11.05 PM Drak's Br'ch Barksdale ******** Danville Benaja Greensbord Salisbury Arr. A-L. Junction 12.26 AM 1992 - 1992 - 19 12.30 AM Arr. Charlotte SALEM BRANCH. NO. 48-Daily, except Sunday. NO. 47-Daily, except Sunday. NO. 42-Daily, except Sunday. Limited mails Nos. 49 and 50 will only make short stoppages at points named on the schedule. Passengers taking train 49 from Charlotte will get aboard at the B. & D. B. R. depot. This train makes close connection at Greensboro for Baleigh, Goldsboro Newberne and all points on Wilming-ton & Weldon Bailroad. Passenger trains No. 47 and 48 make all local stops between Charlotte and Richmond, and be-tween Greensboro, Raleigh and Goldsboro, No. 47 tween Greensboro, Baleigh and Goldsboro, No. 47 making connection with W. N. C. R. at Salisbury for Asheville (Sundays excepted), and also con-necting at Greensboro with Salem Branch (Sun day excepted). Passenger trains Nos. 42 and 48 make all local stops between Charlotte and Richmond, except Query's, Harrisburg, Cnina Grove, Holtsburg, Lin-wood and Jamestown. wood and Jamestown. No. 43 connects with Salem Branch at Greens TRIMMINGS. NOTIONS

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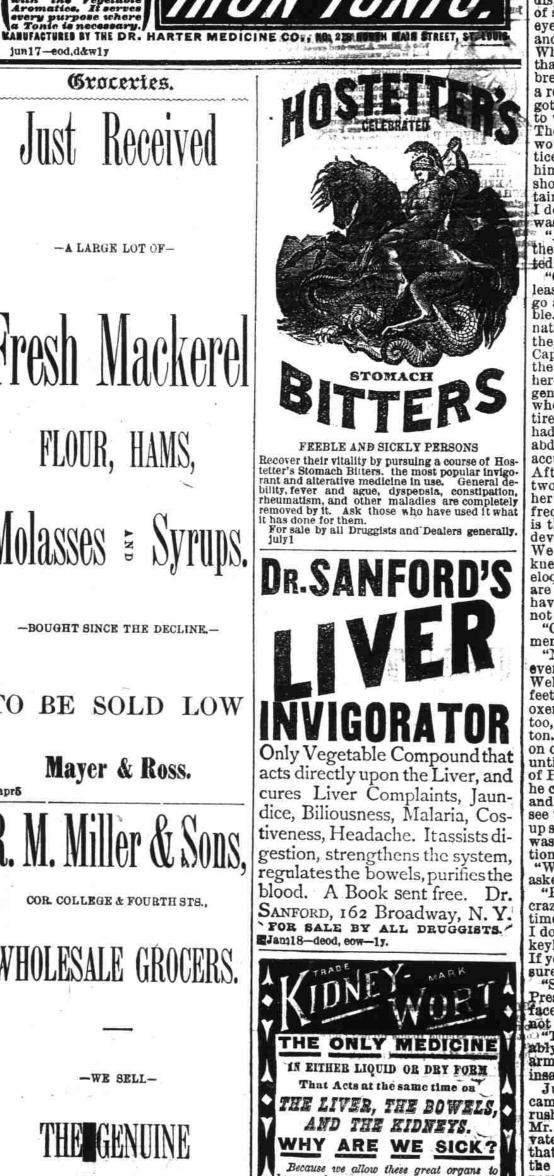
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the area raidebility to such an ertent that my habor was exceedingly bur-orth did not give me much relief, but on the contrary, was followed by the at this time I began the use of your IBON TONIC, from which I re-mult results. The old energy returned and I found that my natural force used three bottles of the Tonin. Since using it I have done twice the la-during my illness, and with double the ease. With the tranquil nerve clearness of thought never before enjayed. If the Tonie has not done the



AMONG THE LADIES

he had refused to seize its tail and be dragged upwards to dignity and com-petence. He left for Ohio last night in the caboose of a freight train, cowed, crushed and disheartened, and yet it will not be six months before some other man, filled with the enthusiasm of metropolitan journalism in a town of three saw-mills and 400 inhabitants,

Jan. 22

who offers it, particularly if the rever-end gentleman afterward umpires the game, for it will get him out of doors, and compel him to study men instead



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SECRET



