|  |  |  | irl. | The Cardy of Other Days. <br> Betore the general use of sugar. it is ident that the varieities of sweets as | Daly thought. |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Niefonte, Pa, Jume 16 |  |  |  |  |  |
| PRAYER. <br> Somebody did a golden deed, Proving himseif a friend in soed, Somebody sang a cheerful song, Brightening the skies the whole day long:- <br> Was that somebody you? Somebody thought, " 'tis sweet to live," Willingly said, "I'm glad to give;" Bravely he lived to shield the right;- Was that somebody you? <br> idled all the hours, Somebody idled all the hours, Carelessly crushed life's fairest flowers: Somebody made life loss, not gain, Thoughtlessly seemed to live in vain;- <br> Was that somebody you? Somebody filled the day with light, Somebody's work bore joy and peace,- Surely his life will never cease; Was that somobody you? -John R. Clements |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | in his ceracked, squeaking whisper, he |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | That at least, was amazed and delighted w |  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { lien } \\ & \text { liep } \\ & \text { coy } \end{aligned}$ |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | e Shrimp turned to escape his tor. tit entors, but his persecutors turned with Fit | the word if we are to take the word of Fietcher's Fl.y, who declared that he | $\begin{aligned} & \text { treasest } \\ & \text { with } \end{aligned}$ |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | me |
|  | gloss them every spare moment through the |  |  |  | des |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | which were too large for his feet, which |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| hands as by digital impression, cheap dye trom his frows, cap. | patches only intermittently, invariably resuming them in bad weather. It would |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | sister, in connection with the Shrimp <br> ide |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | apo |  |
|  |  |  |  | ago |  |
|  | They were convinced of the sister's act uality, however, one cold, rainy morning |  |  |  |  |
| wio | toen inin very mpar the same ase on themorning of his advent-a porr, desolate, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | de |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | tramped the five weary, dreary miles ly. ing between Forty-eighth Street and the |  |  |  |  |
| to |  |  |  |  | tal must of |
| ame evident to them that he e inteligence to apply the gen. |  |  |  |  | atiemon, |
|  |  |  |  |  | 8 for it |
| sin |  |  |  | ceidem | , |
| c | - culd have been expected of him as at |  |  |  |  |
| ${ }_{\text {in }}$ | That he did this repeatedy, untiringly. ncessan yin in of heroes and martyr: |  | lated at all day long. makin a monkey |  |  |
| 2 |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | by the little creature, and their compasabout for means of alleviation, assuming |  |  |  |  |
| ate | about for means of alleviation, assuming |  |  |  |  |
|  | him to purchase the mean little package delight and to ride to business as well. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Sometimes a ship which has weathered | The callection of the revenues at some |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | ed before he |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | dent |  | - rom |
| some. |  |  |  | She cofers of |  |
|  |  |  |  | the |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { unfif. } \\ & \text { ra } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| tion; in some subtle way, their minds working in the same grooves, they evolved |  |  |  |  |  |
| They dian't suspect-how could |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| and ${ }^{\text {and that they might as well have applied }}$ and | hene |  |  |  |  |
| e argued that he | tell nothing. |  |  |  |  |
| hing. |  |  |  |  | on |
| Hex yound him stupid, but |  |  |  | tion of sme |  |
| os-they provided soap an | pie and conee, and smokece mis pipe, and triped and sumbled over his pontoon |  | it has been |  |  |
|  | shoes much as usual; and when Saturdayevening came he trudged into the augustpresence of "de boss," and twirled his |  | hickory y |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | taking place, he said jerkily and a littleuncertainly, "I jes came ter say goo'-by.""Good-by, little man, and good luck to |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | you."essir." They had long ago learned to accept that his maid.of-all. work word |  |  |  |  |
| had bought a litule human machine for three da | in place of "thank you, and "de boss"smiled drearily and went back to his fig. ures. |  | P. Double Crouble. | where I now have a mountain it would <br> answer."-Ladies' Home Journal. |  |
| run errands and fold circulars and pick up things and generally do as it was told. |  |  |  |  |  |
| They had of feeling and expressing pain <br> They had not bargained for a human soul |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | not have offended him for worlds though he had hurt them so sadily. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |

