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E. T. LATTENDERER,
Proprietor.



Lots of People Say,
**"OH MY
BACK."**

Here is Sold
A TESTIMONY
from Hard Working Men.

Machinist and Builder.

"It will only be a country frolic,
Nellie—so don't dress too elaborately.
You must be prepared for blind man's
buff, and forfeits."

"Horrible! Molly, I left those games
behind me long ago."

"Well, when you're in Rome you
must do as Romans do." Forget you
are Miss Nellie Monroe, of Madison
Square, and I am sure you will enjoy
yourself."

"All right, Molly, I'll be a country
girl just like the rest. You'll see how
I shall enjoy myself."

The two girls were cousins, Molly
and Nellie Monroe. Molly was the
country minister's daughter, and Nel-
lie's father was a wealthy New York
banker. She had just arrived on a
visit to Molly's home in Gramercy
Park. They had been invited to a merrymak-
ing at a neighbor's, and Molly was
very much afraid her stylish cousin
would be shocked at the gay
romping games she had grown a cus-
tom to, but which were so different
from the stately parties she had wit-
nessed at Nellie's city home.

About seven o'clock the girl flitted
down the stairs to the minister's study.

"Well, uncle, do I look like a city
girl now?"

The transformation was complete.
Before she had disappeared from the
table she was a perfect specimen of
a beautiful New York girl—from the
top (which wasn't very far off) of her
puffed-out chest to the tip of her
French kid boot, which peeped from a
dress of three marvelously mingled
shades. Now a dairymaid stood
before him in a simple, neatly-dressed
white dress. A blue scarf was tied
around her waist and her hair, arran-
ged in four heavy curls drooping to
the ends of the saucy white tresses tied back
from her smiling face with a blue ribbon.

"What a little miss, before supper you
were Miss McFlimsey, of Madison
Square, and now you are a country
girl."

"That's just what I wanted you to
say, uncle. Molly is afraid I won't enjoy
myself; but I'm going to show her. Don't
she look nice? I'm afraid your young
farmers won't look at me."

"Now, Neil, no flavor! Come, we
don't make a point of being late. Come,
father!"

The immense room, which had been
cleared of all furniture except chairs, was
well filled. Nellie was much
annoyed by the way the youths all got
by themselves, as far from the girls as
they could; but she restrained her
smiles and took observations instead.

Among the young men she noticed
many tall, splendidly developed figures,
with fine heads and intelligent faces,
who were evidently longing for the re-
straint to be broken. She could not
help comparing them with the gentle-
men of her set at home—the bewil-
lumed exquisites—among whom she
had searched for an original idea.

Nellie's little head had a good deal
of common sense; although one of a
glittering social circle, she had always
taken the glitter for what it was worth,
knowing that there were better things
in life.

But now affairs began to grow live-
lier. Some one proposed blindman's
buff, and a merry scurrying around be-
gan. Nellie had plenty to do to keep
herself from being caught, for it was
no feat at the ancient game. At
length her turn came, and the blind-
man touching one of the thick curly
hair said instantly: "Miss Molly's friend!"

So she stood quietly for her eyes to be
bandaged, and then with a quick
spring, caught some one standing near.

But that was just not fair, so she
was turned around and asked: "How
many horses has your father?" and set
off.

"That was all. Nellie felt her heart
stop, and she stood silent for a moment,
and then drawing herself up, she held out her hand.

"Certainly, Mr. Grey, I should be
most happy to see you. Good-by."

"Ah, Nellie! darling, not good by,

and I tell you something more."

And then the moon hid the "old
story," as sweet as when it was
first told in the bower of Eden. Truly,
Eden comes back again at such
times to lovers, and lasts to those that
love faithfully until they pass from life
to the better Eden above.

"I shall come and get your parents
consent very soon. I hope they will
not think I acted dishonorably in gain-
ing their daughter's love, when they
find out that I could not help it."

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