

CURE

SICK Headard

hing to expend her surplus energies on,

which she would yet discover." The March winds were carrolling in a boisterous and noisy fashion about the house, making the cosy sitting-toom seein unusually cheerful.

foly was s anning the weekly news ; gran lpa, with a look of cal n content, was contempl ting the distant mountains, mosthly trying to peer into the still,

what I'll dor!

Silas Wecks was the lucky suitor. Once he had obtained the girl's promise to become his wife, he appeared in no hurry at all to settle down to married commen lable love of the beautiful, and the employment of the carliest hours of the day for her busiest work, she had kept her original charms, aud added to life, preferring to "keep company," as Miranda expressed it, "one half his them the sporkling attractions that an active life lends the face. The friends natural life. who cruticised most censoriously the

To be sure he meant to marry the girl propriety of her ventures are now envious in his own good time, never dreaming of its popularity, the difficulties being that by his conduct he was submitting her to the idle gossip of the village. He

Two weeks rolled by. It was a sultry day in July as Silas Weeks came strolling over the dusty country road, a great straw hat shading his broazed face, on which there was a pleased and gratified ex-pression. He had sold a yoke of oxen, ther by realing a goody sum. His thoughts turned to Mirandy. -"a'll buy her somethin' stunnin'," he

sail, half-sloud. "You've got to keep these women lolks in good humor."

night, where every temptation will surround you. Now, before you leave me, pledge yourself, dear Julian. Provise me that you will religiously abstain from even one glass of champagne He turned sailealy away from the

pleading light of h r soft eyes. "I am not a baby to bind myself with foolish promises." Her hand fell from his arm-a shud-

NO LONGER NECESSARY.

ready, but forgot to put it up.

tletoe in your nouse

all iction.

be passed ?

said

- Texus Siftinge.

USEFUL TO BENEDICTS.

"I am glad I learned to sew on buttons when I was a bachelor," observed. Fangle

-

"Why ?" asked Cumbe. "I find the accomplishment so useful, now I am married. -Pack.

First sweet girl-Did you have a mis-

Second sweet girl-No, I had one

IN PLAIN ENGLISH.

Patient (to family physician)-In your

bsence, do tor, I was compelled to call

I amily physician-In plain I nglish it

SORROWS OLD MAIDS DON'T FEEL

Friends (to widow mourning her third

hasbana -- I sympathize deeply with you, my dear Mrs. Hendricks, and was

sorry not to be with you in your hour of

don't know what it is to lose husbands.

THE FASHION IN WINTER SAILING.

Go home, you're tustered.

Higgins-For goodness sake, Wiggins,

why do you wobule around the sidewalk

Wiggins (indgnantly)-I'm not ! But

I can't mena 'e tacse new ba ' y trousers

in a head wind, you know, and have to

tack to get the wind on my beam .- Life.

A GUASTLY JOKE.

Irish judge (to prisoner)-Have you

Irish julge-The sentence of the court

is that you be imprisoned for the rest of

your natural life, with the usual commu-

cars would run and the people would get

to business. The snow would go as it Ly.

A month or a week afterward it would

turn to slush and be wiped upon the gar

ments of the inhabitants. In New York

the people retire to shelter during the storm,-Chicago H raid.

Wife-I am afraid, my dear, that Cla-

Husband -Nonsense, they will be as

ra's quarrel with young Mr. Sampson is

Wite-No, John, I think you are mis-taken. No girl will quarrel with her

lover just before Christin s, unless there

are good and sufficient reasons for it .-

GRATITUDE

Tommy-Father wants you to come

Minister's Wife-Certainly, Tommy, I

Tommy-Oh, no, he ain't sick ; but he

says you've been pretty white ter me.

and he wants ver to -to come and bring

the whole class ter see 'im do the human

show. He says he'll pass yer all in free.

AFTER THE LAMP WAS BLOWN OUT.

Mr. Fitzgerald-(Snores genfly.) Mrs. Fitzgerald-Coa, will yes wek up ?

Mos. Fitzgerald-Yez are ? Pfwhat's

that yez was sayin' in yure shlape, a law

biinks agone, about yez shakin' t'ree

Mr. Fitzgerald (cantiously) - T'roc

Mrs. Fitzgerald-It is! Mr. Fitzgerald-Hush yure talk, an'

put yure face t' th' wall till si se kims

to yez. Aia't the aquedooct boss afther

payin' me with \$5 bills for t'ree wakes ?

Mr. Fitzgerald - (sudden y) - Oi'm that broad awek Oi kin see supecks in th'

boarconstrictor fake at Kelly's dima

should be very glad to. Is he sick ?

· NO, INDEED !

devoted as ever in a few days.

a very serious matter.

New York Sun. ____

-Harrard Lampoon.

dark.

BLCE ?

sixes, is it?

Mrs. Fitsgerald-Con!

an see im, miss.

anything to say why sentence should not

Frisoner-No, your honor.

Widow (sadly)-Ah, my friend, you

tto, as we are confident that we can getevery want and please every taste. ins the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

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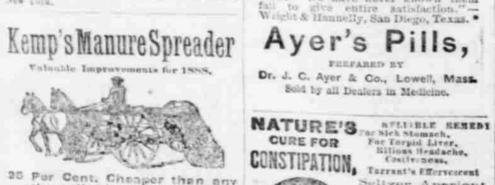
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are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying domplaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach. stimulate the liver and regulate the boweis. Even if they only cured

while others do not



Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their produces does not end hers, and these who once try them will find the realities of time. But faly was not just then prepared answer. respectful dignity, "are not very definite tet." these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them Fue after all sick head

"A man of words and not of deeds is ACHE like a garden full of weeds, you know,' and then she flew upstairs, to think unisturged in the solitade of her own

is the hane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it room, humming as she went a lavorite The doings of Miss Lily commenced to CARTER'S LETTLE LIVER PILLS are very small to very queet thoncolorward; an i mama ented) h - had taken leave of her some s

and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentie action piease all who use them. Is vials at 80 cents: five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail Her first absordity was to hastily arance for a visit fo Unels Join's, and the n-xi ous was to mount the truck wagon CARTER MEDICINE CO., Mew York. beside a farm hand to accomplish the Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

meetions, asshe was nearly always able 10.110. Rich and Poor, at the hass at an early hour hid a with

Rheumatism

never without a box of these pills."

"Ayer's Pills have been in use in my

family upwards of twenty years and

"I have used Ayer's Pills for a num-

and imparting energy

18114

her of years, and have never found any-thing equal to them for giving me an

strength to the system. I always keep them in the bause."-R. D. Jackson,

"Two boxes of Ayer's Pills cured me

Headache,

from which I was long a sufferer."-Emma Keyes, Hubbardston, Mass.

stipation, or suffer from loss of appetite, Ayer's Pills set me right again." -A.J.

iver, Jr., Rock House, Va.

"Whenever I am troubled with con-

"Ayer's Pills are in general demand

mong our customers. Our sales of lem exceed those of all other pills com-ined. We have never known them

PEEFARED BY

Peter Christensen, Sherwood, Wis,

was entirely cured.

Wilmington, Del.

SE GOVER

Sick-Headacha

of severe

title of books and pamphiets, maining sectously demanded an explauation of Prince and Peasant, the Millionaire and such proceedings. Day Laborer, by their common use of this remedy, attest the world-wide rep-"I had an idea, mamma, mina !" said Lily; 'and not wishing to bother you utation of Ayer's Pills. Leading phywith it have consulted with uncle and sicians recommend these pills for Stomach and Liver Troubles, Costiveaunitie about my prospective gardening a heme

") our what ?" said mamms, in disness, Billourness, and Sick Headache; also, for Rhoumatism, Jaundice,, and

ourney, having argued down manma's

al when, two days later, she was left

"Why, I've read that women can do it, and I think there will be no harm in trying it. Uncle John thinks 1 might, in a small way, and has offered to help mo, and I am going to read up the subet. Here are these illustrated cataagues, th t contain much information, and this "Gardening for Front" is just what hats me, for it is the profits that I am after, first and foremost, and the sen-

timent of the thing afterwards." "Sentiment !" echoed mamma." "As if sentiment could be associated with on ons and cabbages and, dirt. Have you y't considered the labor involved ? who is going to wood and tend this fine gard n ? And who will manage the details of your claborate scheme?"

have completely verified all that is claimed for them. In attacks of piles, from which I suffered many years, they afford greater relief than any other medicine I ever tried." - T. F. Adams, Holly Springs, Texas. "Jys it Miss Lily Addington - some available boys in the neighborhood, with nestible favors from Uncle John be-

"to oll," said mamma, resignedly, "I shall not oppose you. It will perimps prove a serviceable lesson to you; and then when you have tried the enterprise to your sama hon, and have grown as sa how an i yellow as a tiger-inly, you will perhaps he thoroughly cured of your election tehemes, and conclude to let

wai enough alone;" tion raine provestimulant; I am bound to emappoint you happily. If you will a good enough to furnish me with some sug-writted mils you know you have ac pattern you made my last summers (rey mitts by-anl some cool, wile tradonnets, l'li take the risk with my

OF DECKION. "...... gave me that idea; you co, she authoipated yourob,e tions. And y navy blue flannel, properly shorten-

al if my ship should come in laden ith s raw erries, green peas on I early geta-les, it will be none the less welcome. Who knows what lots of lux-unces they may bring us. In time we any have a library and possibly a

home one in the door way with silver hur repeated: "A girl of words an i not of deeds is like a garden full of weeds. You should have counted grandpa in among the relief corps."

"I shall be happy to," said the rosy Sallyar Aperient. It is certain in its effects maiden. "I didn't think you would le gentle in its acti n. is palateable te the ste. It can be relied on to cure, and it eures. guess my conundrum so soon. "But," saillingly, "the enterprising firm of We. is a Co. don't mean to know what a paril-n of weeda is."

nature. Its not take "First thing I am going to start some tolent purgatives your elves or allow your chil-ren to take them, always to this elegant pharsame and other plants in the house in sind ow hoves, or more convenient sub-

only rehearsed confidentially, and the successes apparent to every one. his many old-time friends had vanished. Ono lis less maiden, unreasonably She had down the paper with the de-cisive audible comment: "That's just jealous of Lily's popularity and her public-spirited activity in instituting their semi-annual flower shows, rashiy "What are you going to do ?" said the entured an unfavorable comment in the silver-hilred grandsire, recalled again to presence of some ultra-fashionables, but received such a retuke from Miss Lily's self-constituted champions that she felt "My plans," she said, with impressed with the idea that active independence was held in greater repute than

genteel depensience. The interior of Mrs. Addington's house has been much modernized. The library has grown so rapidly as to require a handsome ookcase, while winter music lessons and a hired piano point to the ultimate possession of that faxory. . Lify is smart enough to know that too many things at a time can not be done well, and her summer time occupation has little rivalry other than reading and recreative arts. One satisfactory luxury is that of a tiny rustic pavilion, embow ered with honeysuckle, clomatis and climbing monthly roses, and from the watch lower she overlooks her work, plans, rests and on oys the fragrance o the well-chosen variety of easily culti-vated flowers that bloom in trim beds over the turf in front of the garden, making as pleasing a combination of the useful and ornamental as is Miss Lily her-

self. 1 -The elegant Mr. Aubrey, so the gossips affirm, tinds it quite as delightful a retreat, and quite frequently avails himself of its tragrant shade.

It is such an excellent excuse that he personally presents himself to deliver his. mother's previously ordered fruit or often assists in picking it, to assure Mine. Aubreythat they were fres 1 from the vines, at least so the undersized boy, with very large cars, had overheard him say to Miss Lily.

"And that articl girl," so an envious critic says, "is so thoroughly disinterested in so lavishing furnishing Mrs. Autorey with flowers, that it is no wonder she should eulogice her as the most intelligent an I testefully dressed got in town." But as the rich Mrs. Autrey is not the only recipient of like floral lavors, the edge of this mercasin is blunted. Some unfortunates in the railroad quarter could attest to the same generosity. Eut, unconscious of the criticism of her motives, she enjoys her active life, with its increased opportunities, and enters heartily into every thing, from lawn teas

to church tails, while not as gleeting her own immediate duties, and hosts of real true friends w re ready to express their regret at the prespect of losing so uni-ve sal a favorite, when summiss became certainties.

Mamma was asked to accept Mr. Aubrey in place of the fairy prince. But unclo John withheld his congrat-ulation, for the reason, he said "that faily was giving up a good business for a haz ardous undertaking, and Mr. Aubrey

would assume the doubtful reputation of marrying a 'market gardener.' "A reputation, replied Mr. Aubrey, turning to un le John's wife, "which Mrs. Harris will sgree with me in being happy to enjoy.'

If this remark did not win Uncle John over, the following one did, in which he seserted, with a lond glance at his man-e, "I shall be proud to prove that my future wile is not of the wax doll or

"By which you may infer," said Lily, rogaishiy, that I endure a great deal of sun without melting. "Or failing either," came from Uncle John, in bantering suggestion of her increasing color.

But Lily protested that his remarks were altogether too personal, and ap-peeled to Aunt Em's opinion on the subject, which coincided with her own. Wherenpon he offered the resolution, that "As abe had heretolore shown such good judgment, her decisions should be indorsed in matters matrimonial, and he hoped she would not prove a tiger lily in temper in hor new relations, any more than she had copied its color in the

Mamma un lerstood the double application of his railiery, and acknowledged it with one of her quiet shill a

was a saving fellow, rather inclined to be stingy. It was less expensive to keep one than two, or perhaps more, for Silas Weels was a far-seeing fellow.

The spring drifted into summer, the bright autumn came, the snows of many winters passed. Miranda saw scores o her companions married and settled, while she remained Miss Flint. Not until she realised that the face her mirror household effects and a huge green parreliccted was not quite as fair as it used rot. to be, that the bine eyes were growing dimmer, the ros is failing from her checks

was she determined to bring her lover to the point. "I'm just glad," said Pris illa, dropping

down into the first seat she came to, 'that Mirandy's coming to her senses, but I'm afraid that she'll never be maried. I'm sorry I mentioned her age, always riled her so; but then she knows it, and even if she should forget, it's written down in the family Bible in black and white, and there's no denying gures

After w' ich burst of feelings she went back to her sewing, singing snatches of an old love song. Thump, thump! went the smoothing

fron, while Miranda, with flushed face bent over it. "I ll just tell him how Ephraim Brown

invited me to the church picnic; that'll bring him round; he's awfully jealous, Silne is.

She smiled proudly at the thought of her lover's jealousy. There is nothing that will make

woman more independent of her old suitor than the advances of a new one. Never did Miss Flint look more bewitch ing than on that soft summer evening, when, dressed in a neat musin, set off with bright ribbons, she waited for her o er.

He came down the long country road whistling a merry tune. "Gracions, Mirandy!" he exc'aimed

drawing up in front of the gate, "you do ook stunning, though ! I've half a mind s eat you up. Miranda looked very dignified, quite

unlike a young lady to be made a meal of, as she gravely replied,— "h. don't do that, Silas; you might be sorry for it."

He spent that evening as he had spent many others in the trim little sittingroom, listening to Miranda playing th organ. They missed Priscilla's sweet soprano to join them in singing. She was having a good cry to think of Miranda's dressing up to receive that good fornothing tel ow.

ong to the picnic?" asked Silns of his lady love. "I thick so," said Miranda, playing

nervously with the roses at her bodice "That is - Lphraim Brown wants me to go with hint, and I've not quite made up my mind yet," and she looked up coquettishly into his face.

[phraim Brown! If the ground had suddenly op n d beneath his feet, bilas ould not have been more astonished His face flushed, then grew suddenly pale, as, thru ting h s hands down deep into his poc.ets, he exclaime I,-

"Look | ere, Miranda, so long as you and me's keeping company, I'll have none of this nonsense. You'll go to the burch picnic with me-do you undertond

So saying he was off, omitting the cus-OURTY KISS. Four Miranda! She felt that she had

nade a dreadful mistake. What if Silas ould go away and leave her? How r seitla would laugh and call her an old maid !

"Never mind," she said, as she arranged her back hair for the night. "I'll try something else. I'll tell him that Aunt Chary has written for me to come and live with her. He'll never hear of me going so far. Of course it's not true; it's a downright fib; but then women folks have to do something to bring tarly lovers to terms, and I won't be an old maid-so there

With this she blew the candle out, and was so n safely tucked in bed, dreaming that Silas and she were going to the pars n's, when horrors! the wagon broke iowa. After tying it up as best they

his meditations. Thinking it a neighbor to whom he might impart his good fortune, he glanced up, when lo! was he ireaming? Before him, fully equipped for a long journey, he saw his ladylove. es, twos Mirandy, sare enough, with a letermined look upon her face, while alled up behind her on the wagon were Il her worldly possessions, including

An ann

"Why, Mirandy" gasped the dum-founded lover. "Where be you goin 7" "Going" And Miranda Flint's eyes flashed with indignation. "Silas Weeks, I'm going to leave these parts. You and me's teen keepin' company long enough If you don't want me, there's someone else as does. I'm in a hurry," she continued, 'to catch the train. If you'll allow me, Mr. Weeks, I'll be gettin on. "But, Mirandy," he exclaimed, catching hold of the horse's bralle, "don't do anything rash! Listen," he continued. What would you have me do ? Just you mention it, and 'twill be done in the twinkling of an eye."

"What would I have you do?" said Miss Flint, grasping tighter the reins. "Just so to the parson's with me, and get hitched."

He looked dumfounded as he replied .-"Not in these clothes, Mirandy | You'll let me go home and get these togs off, won't you? We'll go this evening, sartin !

"No you don't!" said Miranda. "It would take you another ten years to make up your mind what colored trousers you'd wear.

One look into her face convinced him that, womanlike,

"When she will she will,

You may depend on't, And when she won't she won't, So there's an end on't "

Away down deep in his heart this simple country fellow loved the girl, and the thought of losing her well nigh drove him mad. He had calculated upon marrying after harvest time, but Miranda was determined to hurry matters up, and sitting with a "take me or leave me" expression upon her fair face, he knew that nothing would appears her anger but to go at once to the parson's.

Helping the indiguant girl from her clevated position, and tying the horse to a tree by the wayside, they went directly to the personage.

Now the clergyman was a slender, meek little fellow, a man not likely to be attacked with apoplexy; yet he told the deacon (confidentially, of course) that when he saw bilas and Miranda coming to be married, he thought he was going to have an attack of that dreadful disease

It took but a few moments to make them man and wise, and the groom in-sisted upon giving the parson half the amount he had received for the oxen as

a wedding fee. The newly wedded couple drove home, taking Pris Illa completely by surprise as Silas remarked, winsing knowingly the while,-

"come now, sister, and shake hands with Mis' Weeks, won't you ?" How the busy tongues of the village possins waeged !

"Shall I order your carriage, now ?" he asked, toward the close of the even-"Well, said one, "I never thought that Silas Weeks would marry Mirandy Flint !" ing when Miss Fgerton was attracting They are happy in their little home, he considerable attention by her voluble

ontent with the idea that he captured wit and load laughter. "Order my carriage! No. What for ! Miranda before she went away. "Had I stayed another half hour to The fun is only just commencing." close that bargain," he would say, "I'd a ost her sure s my name's Silas Weeks M sy ligerion would consent to accom-

The clever little woman laughs to think that she hain t the remotest idea of leaving the village. "I only wanted to bring him to the

point," she says: "and I did it, or my name sin t Mirandy Weeks!"

The Face Unsymmetrical.

my popular ballad. The old servant, The two sides of the face are not alike. he had come down to open the carriage As a rule, says a German professor, the want of symmetry is confined to the up-"It's young Mr. Delamere." said he, per part of the face.

in a confidential whisper, to Julian. "Dear, dear, it ain't a year, hardly, since The left half of the brain overweighs the right half; the nose leans a little to the Mr. Delamore was here, just as you've right or to the left. The region of the

iering sigh parted her lips "Then goo l-by," she said, so'tly.

"You are not in earnest in this fanatical business, Kitty ?" he exclaimed. "Most assuredly I am in earnest," she responded.

"Of all things ! Forget it ? "Yes, you see George and I, somehow And so they parted. Julian Price tried to think that he had or other, became engaged the day bebehaved like a man and an independent lore."-Omaha World. agent.

"Kitty is a dear little iewel of a girl." be reasoned within himself; "but no woman airve has the right to bin-l a man in young Dr. Sawbones. He said that by a network of silly pledges. Hes she not confidence in my self-control and common sense? Does she regard me as the clinical sympto is indicated chronic interstital in anomation. What's that in only a child in leading strings ? I shali plain English? go there to-night and conduct mysel means that onwhones didn't know precisely as do others of my age and was the matter with you .- New York San, standing. I shall eat and drink in moderation and prove to Kitty that I am no

schoolboy. If she is disposed to resent it, why let her." So Mr Julian Price assumed the corgeous dress of a Spanish cavalier and went

to the masquerade, looking very handsome in black velvet, gold lace and a hat created with a long white plume. But close at his eibow sided a figure

all in white, with white satur mesk and

a veil wrapped lossely about her-the White Lady of Avenel. "I wonder who that is?" thought Mr. Price once or twice. "She haunts a fel-low like a shadow! But, of course, in a place like this, one can't help encounterug the same costu ne once or twice in the course of an evening."

Miss Lucilla Egerton was there, the brilliant daughter of a Wa I street broker, in whose office Julian Price had a desk. Miss Egerton was dressed as "Lady Gay

punker," as piquent and dashing as the illustrious original o the play -and Mr. Price found himself nearly for etting Kitty St. John once or twice, as he waited with "Lady Gay," and promena led with her through the cool corridors outside of the ball-roo n.

tation for good behavior .- New York Sun. "Get me a glass of champague and a bit of lobster salad, there's a good fel-low," said "lady Gay," in an off-hand sort of manner. "Walting makes me LARGE FELT TRAMP DOWN THE SNOW. There is this difference between Chiengo and New York in a "howling snow storm." Clucago would light it out. The

so warm." Fo Julian obeyed.

Miss Lgerion. And this time Julian Price drank the young lady's health. Not that he was especially thirsty, or

wanted the champigne-but simply by

way of bravallo, and to prove to minself

ery," sail our hero. "Some more?"

"Oh, not just now," said Moss Egerton.

"By and-by, perhaps-after the next

Miss Forton was getting exited. Her

cheets glowed really underneath her gaues make her eyes glittered, her

to gue wattle I on almost ceaselessly.

And, aminst his will, Judan Price was forced to believe that Miss Egerton was

taking too much cha opagne! Of course

a young lady never gets -drunk. But

Miss Egerton was quite as near it as Mr.

And it was late in the evening before

as Julian Price stood under the awa-

ing which was stretch d from the house

o the curb-stone, watching the carriage

out of this tamp lighted square, a young man, of about his own age, came stag-

gering alony, shouting out the refrain of

- d broad y.

pany her motified and indignant mother

"Isn't it nice ?" said Miss Fgerton,

"dealiy," said 'Lady Gay,' "this cham-pogne isn't had. I wouldn't mind a little more: "Shall I bring you another glass?" asked the obalient' punish cavalier, "Well, you may if you please," s

that he was a free agent

Frice ligod to see her.

anclers.

"IANO"FORTES.	AND which has been for more	some trames ou side to use later that can	"That fashiountle color our city girls	ourney, only to meet with a second de-	right eye is usually slightly higher than	been to-ni bt, sir. There wasn't a hand-	And the second se
UNEQUALLED IN	But a man and that here a suble	he correct up on cohl days and nights.			that of the left eye, while the left eye is	somer, livelier young gent a goin', sir- and every one had a good word for him.	
, Touch, Workmanship & Durability.	DYSPEPSIA. Startie Sold by draggiste	t neistaid me also how I could raise to-	CALCUP OI LIBER FUSE CALLOD. OD PEVEN	to show to show another store which the anti-ro		But, for a day, things changes. He got She-Mr. De Dood, will y	you be mine .
Jagardi a or a mangunh & Darghtill.	at a more thanking the second s	nextors, pepper plants and those immense	Part and the which I had to hamile	cellana introduce and teered		to drin in' too much along of past of Mr. De 1 ool - Certainity	V. Willin Done.
WILLIAM RAABE & C'		green rusas called cabbages for sule with	so wonic will not he so evaluation and	How long they would have remained	than the left ear.	and built and lost his place in the bunk ure, Miss Wantowed, if you	CONDETENSION
Fills Avenue, New York	NALENMEN MANTELL	very train expense.	so wenir will not be so evanescent, and ast red on that point no other possibil-	thus she did not know, as he harsh voice		-und so he cut to be the second way - I to come in provided with the	with an extreme start by some
		Maaama holk d mexpressibly shocked,	itie wi' alarm me."	"Do get up, Mirandy !" she fairly	For Ingenious Women.	There he goes, sir-and he li end in the young ladies who have asi	ked the ques-
- 10 10 24 per 2 test A 2	to danyars for the sale of Nursery Stock ! Steady	THE PARTY BUILTY AND MULTING MUTTING HELA ANDUNA	This ligriceful remark must have	the bed wit up balt the night courtin b	New-a-days an ingenious woman can	station-house afore morning. Gone to Lun.	
CLUDEN PERSONNEL	PENSES FAID. Apply at once starting age.	asting, prood, little mamma," and then	Deca mana for of manning s cars, as the	the added firmed he arend the next day 17	maunfacture an endless array of useful	the bad, sir, gone to the bad ! And there' At the club-	
C. 1111 100 11 18 19 10 18	The second	went about her work, into which she in-	two other index were atmining Lily's	The memory with were arrested in the	and ornamental things at small cost.	too many young gent's goin' the sam Mr. De Dood-Choller	I've got a
and a start of the second property of the start of the	Sapt. 14, 1815-200. (Eoter to this paper.). Roohestar, N. Y	forsed all the pent-up energy that had	nue curys in nen im conection, and com-	little window its she awoke, but little re-	Wooden boxes covered with bright-	way. I'm only a servant, sir, but I can see it as well as if I belonged to the Cholly-No, Harry? Wh	1. 1. 1. 1. M.
 Territory I worrest by territory ourselfs to come to the second se		been in reserve so long.	punne no es on nowers in general with	maked after her stalling rest chil more		see it as well as if I belonged to the Cholly-No, Harry? Wh gentry " De rood-1'm going to	nt is it?
through a much would be not be have been been been been been been been be		Her mother's caution and grandpa's	so much enthus as they were unaware	determined than ever, after that horrid	tassels and ribbon loops, make preety re-	So the man went back into the house, self into a joint stock comp	organize my-
it over past methods in a said, and I will show you	TOU CAN FIND PAPER	encourage sent kept her, as she said,	of having an andience, till a cheary voice behind them was heard to say :	dream, of bringing Silas Weeks to the	ecptacles in a bedchamber for boots and allepters and other minor accessories.	and Julian Frice walked in a homeward hundred shares at 1,00.) a	shup with one
address - Bucky, SEE Pearl SE, New York.	that and the readers of the address of the address of	"poperty balance! in her enthusiam."	"l'omona is lot'i to resign her sceptre !	point.	An ottoman made high enough to serve	direction, meditating deeply as he went. I'm going to doat the sto	It in the loop
A NEW TRANSPORT	CHARTER PUBLICATION SROS.	A vecy important factor in the success of	The maiden is lost in the gardener."	Her lover called the following evening;		"Killy was right" has all to bimeste Vear marget and within t	Interter Human I at
ANTED YOUNG MEN &		any ents prise.		it took more than a twinge of jealousy to frighten him off. Again Mirandy played		"I cau soo it kitty was right " I have a cool hundred the	AUDINE LAND TRAN
ARN TELL GRAPHY.	RGINIA FARMS FOR SALE.	denor, was as good as his word ; an I hav-	Pat's Standing Troubles.	the organ, while he sat opposite in a		Mist St. John was in har parlor the Credit in bank and can an	there is a start of the second
in trainally another to the first of the	See farmes, 20 to 20,000 acres at \$2 to \$25 per	in: studied up from some reliable		comfortable arm-chair, with his head	with a lid, may be fitted into a window	next morning, trying to read, trying to the breach of promise stor-	n blows over.
and the letting of the southeast and	this this to a state and the limit of the state	authorities, she felt quite well posted as	fate," said the Irishman who couldn't find	thrown back, and long legs outstretched,	stare, and mails to serve at once for a	embroiler, trying to busy herself with See?	
Cia. Oberfin, 9	description, Sent free, FYLE & Deflayer	to the proper met ods of cultivating os- culent da nties.	a pair of shoes big enough for him.	just as he had sat and listened three		her plants and flowers and succeeding Cholly-Ob, ab, I've don don't you know, and am g	e that already,
	A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A	culent da nues.	a har of succe will capable for wirds	evenings out of the week for ten long	wearing apparel Table Talk.	through every simulation of endustry of Le evening train, bah	soing to leave
						solutions and a management of management of the set of	A DUCK and I a long to be