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|  |  | MNGDON, PA, WEDNESAY, MAX 15: 887 |  |  |  |  |
| agua di magrolia$\qquad$ | $\stackrel{\mathrm{p}}{\mathrm{D}}$ <br>  <br> TN: <br> ully tender <br> D $\qquad$ . B: BR <br> Omico, the es on Illi stroot. | $\qquad$ |  |  |  | badeflow. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | rascal bas got my portmonio and Joe's <br>  dear? dear! I wish I had stajed to |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | With its froight, a precious soul. Not a flower but that is hiding, | Guess if woy kotoh this child nappin' they'll riso cindice than thoy're used | hum." "Don't betieve a word sho says? |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | over tho eatic ied him by tho coat tail. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | - "No You don't" everamed dio, "not |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | let you know to the contrary ! You'llwish jour cake dongh if fou don't defiver up my portnonio. Stop Shim |  |  |
|  | EXCHANGE HOTEL |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | car with my valuables, an' I'll die if he |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  | just thon tho cals gave a lurch, as they are in the habit ot doirg, and Josh vent head frst aceainst the stomach of |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | , |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | so did the young lady in pink, nud tho very loving young couplo and a lap |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | dog were reposing. Tho seat was |  |  |
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|  | WATCHES AND JEWELRY. |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  $\qquad$ <br> R. घемиитітіए, <br> attonney.at tatw <br> OMco on Hill strect. <br> HONTINGDON, PA <br> Prompt attention will bo piven to the presecution o the clatme of botdicrs and soldteri' heirs, agaiust ho Gov |  |  |  | man, and thankod him for what ho tac lone, and suia Le hatr cosive no lo spour .anther vonhlived.-Harpers Weitly. |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | sometines do. Tho young voman'sfuthor was $n$ wealluy Quaker, thoQut |  |  |
|  |  | Lhe way, is is good teachor, gives somegood ad rioo about the girls, and it is a |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | "Mo Graybutg? "You haint ! So bo I. Quito a eon |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | She met him by moonlight, whilo she pretonded never to see him, and she pretonded never to "see him, and sho |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | There was a rattling in the lock. It was the guard. He opened the door |
|  | $T{ }^{\text {he mame of this firm has boon chang- }}$ | her as though sho was one she willask you whath you mean. If sho starts to |  | in imagination than roality. So the father remained inexorable. Thime | an |  |
|  |  | run aeross the street, slio is brought back to the nursery to liston to a leo- |  |  | would. KLo will come, won't be? Motḥ er nevor told a lio. |  |
|  |  | ture on the proprioty of wommahood. Now it scoms to mo that a girl should |  |  | "Yos, my lad." said the man, overith emotion; "ho has sent me to |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | loved bis girl deaily. Lad it boen awidowed mother who had Mary in he said:vocher never told me a lie, sir; but when was ablo ta be about, I fonnd |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | 隹 | "I'd like to know what's to hendor, <br> said Joshua boldly. <br> "Why tho folles will ace ns," said the | have given away botoro the importu-nities of a daughter. Men are not, | What a lesson of tiuth! and howthis incident shows tho effoot of neverdoceiving children with tales. |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | "Why tho folks will see us," said the <br> lady "Who keers," said Joshua. "I'm twonty-one years old. I'vo got my | howover, bo stubborn in such matters, <br> and when the father saw that the |  | The Raining Tbee.-The island of Fierro is one of the largest in the Ca: nary Group, and it bas received its ame on account of its ironbound soil |
|  | of military aud other Glainis against tho Stato or Gor |  |  |  <br>  ry as theo clooses, and when theo | "We proposo now to soov", says the <br>  hairs long; wo moan that, during the |  |
|  |  |  | fathers watch in my pocket nudd $t$ <br>  foll for iti in hisp pocket. |  |  |  |
|  | AGENCY, <br> FOR COLLECIING BOLDIERS |  |  |  | hours long; wo mean that, during the wholo of torty eight hours, Monday is on the earth some whore to be found |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | person and posket! Joshua ghared at tho goung lady by his side, who was |  |  |  |
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