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|  | H. V. Monthingr, Jr. Publisher. |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | VOL. XIII., No 42. | highton, carbon count |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | , |  |  |  | Youmust. The end's fast to a ctom bar. I can't find angbody. They're all huntlig for you. ${ }^{1}$ | DMBULL'S |
|  |  |  |  |  | He staggered out to the bara. I fols lowed hitu. <br> "I muyn't be back for two dhgs or so. WIII you be afeered?" <br> "No," I sald, but I was, I helped him Into the wagon. He neemed dazed and coud helphim! I did the work falthful. | Cen't ${ }^{1 / \prime}$ she ertid, piteotidy <br> "Then I'II leave you'"' I shouted <br> 'It's getting Iate; It's your laat <br> There was a ghastly stilluess for a few <br> momente, I wound the lis bar and around my walst. <br> Look ont 't she screamed. I tiearit |  |
|  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text {-A thoughtful man can find fodder } \\ & \text { for much rumination in the announce- } \\ & \text { ment that seventy-two per cent. of the } \\ & \text { bald-headed men In this country are } \\ & \text { married. } \\ & \text {-Love's sacrifice-taking the smaller } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | GERMANREMETY For Pain |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ane |  |  |
| W $\qquad$ piysiotan asd sumgen Spiesial Attention paid to Chronte Diteaven Orfics- Sotth Kast Cooner frou and Aprit ji, 1075. |  |  |  | Wereat nighte ewpatilly meen one of |  |  | ophicr: ADVocate pullumu Bankway, Lehighton, Penna <br>  |
|  |  |  <br>  -During such weather as thls a man seeker, just for the purpose of being left out in the coll. | And warmod by sunshine, rofreshed by dee Iif a river, that curved tike a shepherd's erook We tished <br> Wo ushed for ininnows with bent pin-hook. Or with ilttle bare feet oft waded ilirongh Or with litile bare fert oft waded throug And bravely "paddied our own canoes." $\qquad$ | lier heels was an overgrown sliopherd puppy, with big paws and jolly Itttle black eyes. <br> Here's a cayote exterminator, Graud father Byers," she sald, as she jumped eagerly to eating the short, crisp buffalo | the first, and the dog seemed fronzied over the engotes, who yelled till morn- Ing, and I cried myaelf Into bysterles and frightened poor Iftle Georgle, who sat up in bed and screaured the "kivos were eatinghls dirl." Fe always called Miss Bessle his 'dirl.' The next morning a number of people | They could not bellave it was I who had rescaed her till they gaw my hands and the rope <br> Grandpa whs there,snd kissed me and <br> cried over me, as if I too had been down <br> the well <br> Miss Bessle had lont her way in the |  |
|  |  | sceker, just for the purpose of being left out in the cold. <br> comes a nightn <br> ghtmare bifore morning. | And bravely "paddied our own canoe." <br> Tivas a home of weleome to one contd | eagerly to eating the short, crisp buffalo srass, Just at home. | The next morning anumber of people came up; they ware hunting for Beasle, | or way in the ark sfter is lone rite actoss the plaine, |  |
|  | T. J. BRETNEY, Reppatilly anoanoed to tho merchna of Hauling of Freight, Express Matter and Baggage |  | Whille blazing logs in the chfmaney roared. this is an uge of reform and change: and thinga mish and stran |  | and I walked over the ranch, iooking in every hole, and wistfully acrous the plains. Our dog, Smarty, ran after us, |  | DIO LEWIS'S NUGGETS, |
|  |  |  |  | a fierce howl, tore madly around the ThronghMikaBessie's kindnees Ifound | plains. Our dog, Stnarty, ran after us, and a silly old turkey-gobbler, my pet |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | ther |  | When Mr. Little learned that our tanch was mortgaged, he went to Mr . Davieson, paid the money, and gave the farm back to grandfather. He made ra | Crowded with Brief Articles, on Sanitary Subjects by that most. sensible, erse \& humor- |
|  |  |  | BYER'S FOLLY. <br> "What did ye say yer name wa"?" We stood | knew every task in a farmer's wife's ex- Gtenoe; and porhaps It was best, for there was a young man living near her father's ranch, who himself owned a big | well. <br> "He'W kill GobbleP I shouted, seizing Georgic'il hand, and we mushed after | a preant of asuit of moeer, and M - |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | At last I took bim on zny backs, and finished the race with a heavy burden |  | terse $\&$ humorous writer, |
|  |  |  |  | Altarnon with her fitier, and vent to |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  | SABPLE COPY FOR 10 CEMTS By wending to the |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | young man of twenty-seven when he roturned home and found his eldest alater only eifaicen. | way from Kansas Clty. We're your own grandehlldren. Mother's dead. Father | ninety foet deep, ealled, I regret to say, ning "Byer's folly." Poor grandfather had |  |  |  |
|  |  | stater only eighteen. |  |  |  |  | By sending to the SEW <br> Dio Lewis Publishling Company, $69 \pm 71$ BIBLE HOUSE, Sak Yoak City. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | The best salvo in the world for cuts,bruises, sores, uleers, salt rhuem, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblands, corns, and all skin eruptions, and po |  | man's land could be benefited by paying mall annual water-tax. <br> Grandfather's money gave out before |  | on, maddle snd bridle, fonnd a burial onthe plains-the plains where he lad sooften roamed with his fearless young |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | hole, but also large sums borrowed from Mr. Little, who I knew, had forgivenit, and five hundred dollars borrowed from |  |  |  |
|  |  |  They both of 'lasses. |  |  | plank in the side. I can't hold on much onger. My arms are breaking! What could I do? |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | E. F. LUCKENBACH, DRAEEK IN <br> Wall Papers, <br> Borders \& Decorations, |  |  |  |  |  | AYER'S PILLS. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | bravelv, pleading the dog should stay, Dut I was afraid to trisst him. "Gobble |  | 边 |
|  | Eooks, Stationery, Fancey Goocis. | for them. Ifuilreds of testimonials attest their qreat curative powern. Only |  | and the butter; but he siched a momant |  |  | areme |
|  |  | Ahteat hatr frat corativi powem Onis |  |  | tay wif Dorgie," he said, piteously; bitt that sagacions bird was already winging |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | ter-morrer'll find wh with us, and 'tis a fine property too, now the Houing ditch crosses it |  | - Youthful $\Delta$ dmirer-Dld you arrive in time to hear Mise Dashy play?" |  |
|  | Paints, Oil, Varnish, Putty, Brushes \& general Painters' Supplies. | "won't." Cloveland's book shows aL-Misslamentable Ignorance about lawn tennis and croguet. |  | glow a few furrows and then stand in a |  | Profonitonal Mintcian-Yea. "In time to hear the Moonlight Eonata |  |
|  |  |  |  | helplees atitude lookitos towacd D- |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | queer, 'n' mother looked high tor Clasrissy," " 11 $\qquad$ "I'm so hungry?" crled poor litale Georgle, hislins quivering and his round yes blling with tears |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  | OLD. AND Ayer's Sarsaparilla. <br>  $\qquad$ |

