## The Elli Cunnty filtucate.

| HENRY A. Pa |  |  | NIL DESPERANDUM. |  |  | wo Dollars per Annum. |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| VOL. VI. |  | ID |  |  |  |  |
| Sunset. <br> Upward do I Journey elowly, Ao the mhadows lengthen Where no evening thades are cast ; Iii that land shall al xays laet. Seo the ann in eplendor shining, Grandly thus the day declining, Brings a night of peace fal rent; Wuite earth's weary, | necesary. It mas in my power then to <br>  endeavored to to nileviatat my dear nncies sufferings in in erery way in $m y$ power. torn as sourst is to tody. The the beaseat in. |  | The Spring Styles. | the river roustabouts. | $\left.\begin{gathered}\text { Hollers to de deek hand to heave de larbo'rd } \\ \text { lead. } \\ \text { Stow'n' engar in de lull below, eto. }\end{gathered} \right\rvert\,$ | Gossips. <br> Theoe are tho pilidem of toolety: |
|  |  | The folds of rich silk trailing upon the The folds of ricw well her tall, noble figure, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | gratitnde seemed to me invoived in my marriage, necessitated a divided duty, even if my husband would consent to |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  <br>  |  |  |  |  | Items of Interest. <br> How to get something in your stock |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | "But your choice was to remnin with "Yes, dear. I remained here. Arnold Halcombe, the noblest man I over knew, |  |  |  |  | London pays nearly one-third of tho whole extreme height of misery is in |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | the necessity of the case, nad left med Eyen then he would have corresponded |  |  |  |  | The extreme height of misery is a small boy with a new pair of boots and no mud puddle. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | (ratare is nature, you can't alter the |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | A Novad. highwayman bought six |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | joined a party of men going to $\Delta$ astra${ }^{\text {inia }}$ " And have gon never heard of him |  |  |  |  | If thero is a past in which men havedone ill, let them have hope, for there is done ill, lee them have hope, for thern future in which they may do well. |
|  | When ${ }^{2} \mathrm{My}$ uncle ilved six years | her fast, I said, almost sobbing in my |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | Every married woman is personully nequanted with a man who will sit righit <br>  |
|  |  | utter happiness, I hive never ceased to pray that at gome time 1 might be per-mitted to bring somebrightress to |  |  |  | alongside of a stove and let the fire go A small place has been selected for |
|  | mine. When I die, I hope to leave you hoppy in your own home. Stephen <br>  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Nigger an' a white man playing eeven-up <br> an ace; an' nigger feared |  |
| E W | "I never knew, dear." <br> "But you-do you still love himq" " Yes, dear, I shall love him while I live !"', der, |  |  |  | it np | Greece spot. <br> Four thousand head of cattle have |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | " Yes, dear, I shall love him while I <br> She told me no more then of her heart |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | of their mong, which hay never ap. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Which is boun with ribon; two sliort |  |  | any angels must me dreadfully thocked oceasionally. <br> In the Spnuish department of the |
|  |  |  |  | curious songs, or even the most popular of them, would be a labor of months, |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | ond exen then a difilitutit one, for the the and | A Danbury merchant was standing in |  |
|  |  |  | black cord and tassels. They have large coat sleeves, but no cape. | colored roustabouts are in the hithest degree suspicions of a man who ap. |  |  |
|  |  |  | One of the sailor hats for girls is of |  |  |  |
|  |  | Stephen in the drawing room, and exe-cuting a pas scul for his benefit that | grain ribbon around the crown, tying inthe back into two long bows aud ends. | following. The air is low and melan-choly, and when sung in unison by the |  | the city for a five cent job, dye it, and return it to the owner, and send the bint by mail. The only mean thing about |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | ymil. The only, mean thing about im is that he wants his pay. |
|  | "No, but I want to know something about your cousin." | lunatic asylum in the country. Then Ipulled him down, and, in whispers, told him about it, laughing and orying,till he declared I would wind up with a |  |  |  |  |
|  | " Thore is but little to tell. When I was $n$ mere boy he went to Anstralin, it |  | A pretty sack for a little girl is made <br> of blue nud white honeycomb cloaking |  | "Yon're looking a heap better than that nimht down at Ransom, you re- |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | dita |  | It is long nad has two pockets, one on | Oh, Molly, row, gnl.Molly was a good gal and a had gal, too, |  | woman slioula never be married untilshe had spon herrelf $a$ seit of booty, |
|  |  |  | with blue bins silk. The turu-down collnr is fustened by a blue ribbon |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Ill row din boat and Fil row no more,Now, Molly, row, gal.IIl row dis bost and IIl go on Ahore,Now, Molly, row, gal.Captnin on the biler deek a-heaving of the lead,Oh, Molly, row, gal,Calling to the plot to give hor " rum ahead,"Row, Molly, row, gal. |  | table, and bed linen. From this custom all unmarried women were termed spinsters. |
|  |  | preme desire of his heart after years of waiting. If ever true, fervent thanksgiving ns- | described: The skirt is kilt-plaited,having three plaits of gray flannel, then |  |  | creo is the model verdict of a |
|  |  |  |  |  | "I don't suppose you do remember secing me, but you did see me nt Ran-som that night, and I see you. 1 kider | inquiries, and according to ourknowledge, that we do not know |
|  |  | , ended fom a gratefl, happy heart, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | and |
|  |  |  | same style, with the addition of a long tue hanner sashi <br> A very pretty hat, in the capote | Hero is another, to $a$ alow and swoet air. The chorus, when well sumg, is | That party smiled. |  |
|  |  |  |  | air. The chorus, <br> Shawneetown is burnin' down, | two weeks ago to-morrow?" he asked, "No, I was not," |  |
|  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { To } \\ & \text { sure, she has the desolation I dreaded } \\ & \text { to leave all swept away in the happiness } \\ & \text { m. of her husband's presence and devoted } \\ & \text { d. } \end{aligned}$ |  | Shawneetown is burnin' down,Who tole you so?Shawneetown is burnin' down,Who tole you no? Who tole you no? Cynthie, my dariin' gal, |  | "And canst thoun always lôvo mo |
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