

away. **HODNE O WIDD**

"He did tell me to cut the maples," he night. It's his birthday, and the com- absence. I had turned out the cows and done just to-night to get them, as he wishes to sur- than was 'Squire Holton when his anger, for Miss B aman, who is well built good to sit on." nephew related all the adventures of the and weighs 160 pounds, after killing the in Washington's army, and I will be john feit all his nerves tingle with a day. The next morning he accompanied mouse, opened the door, seized West by when I am older, unless we whip the sudden thought. Was this man a traitor the lad to Washington's headquarters the neck, banged him up against the able to do something for my country. If to betray Washington ? He lay for a long time, his mind full of but he said nothing as the Major paid service at Yorktown, and wou the com-----always observed by him with peculiar ancient Idumosa, "Sea of Edom," Edom stairs into the kitchen the 'Squire spoke lines on one of the pieces. to him as though nothing had happened, The boy looked over what had been solemnity and good cheer. signifying red.

Nothing daunted the young attorney rose before the jury to sum up his case. Providence had endowed him with a

tongue capable of almost anything. He had his address at his tongue's end and the manner in which he reeled it

things are not going just as you would a disagreeable fact. Try to extract some

lock the doorway to a happy life? It is

And a good liver is absolutely essential ship would say, "why don't one of these infernal doctors invent a liver medicine?"

Byron would never have asked that onestion were he now living. Why? Ba-

Washington have a yoke of fat oxen to- had become anxious at his protracted members, but Miss Beaman was equal to fuller than Auntie May's parler ?" "Oh, the occasion. West expected to see a ever so much, Johnnie." "Well, then, I said to himself; "I know he did, and, as mander-in-chief is going to make a feast John explained this satisfactorily, and display of ankles and hysterics, but he don't want to go there." "No? Why for playing soldier, what hart did it do? for the patriots. He is coming himself there never was a man more surprised did not. He did size an exhibition of not "" "Cause everything" is too Work is Not a Drag. British before. But I hope I thall be and had he bargained with the British and saw him enter upon his new duties. wall, battered him in the face with her Mrs. A. M. Clarke, of Lapp's, Pa., Before the war was over John Russell fist and then threw him down the stairs. writes : "I have been using Hood's Sar-The suspicion was strong in his mind, was a bona fide soldier. He did good Mr. West is getting better in a hospital. saparilla. My little boy had no appetite and could not sleep. I concluded to try conflicting thoughts, but at last he fell over the money in brand new English mendation of Washington for dash and The red sea is supposed by some to Hood's Sarsapurilla and I found it did courage. In after years he became a have derived its name from the large him good. He now eats and aleeps well. ambitions in the sweet refreshing slum- "You may sign this receipt," said Frye Virginia planter and was a welcome vis- quantities of red coral and pink-colored I am now taking it myself. I always as he took a folded paper out of his pock- ltor at Mt. Vernon as long as Washing- fael which it yields, but the name is felt tired and worn out. Now I can eat In the morning when he went down et, tore it in two, and scribbled a few ton lived. The 22d day of February was with more probability derived from the and sleep and work does not seem a drag." Hood's Pills act easily yet promptly.

