

 regret at leaving any but Froil nud
Cornelia. It was pot oven.subpected that $\mathrm{C}_{\text {Or }}$ the aummer seakon listening to the praiges of Freil at Bablua'tang co the
apd even Ered dide
 ing loving eomminodation of ove $h$
loved.
 wept some of the bitterest tears of liff
when he lett. she so have you both and lose you!
 was to superintend the funeral of the gentle old thdy, and though Corneliin
came too, his happ twif welcome in the pale lips or the blu But the will the old lady lef yave
nil ber worldly possession to her "dear nephew, Frederiek Gorham," the farm It was apparently no and Cornefia smiled a all with
leaves.
Ten
a busy, floar narrow coffin,
site of the old fism.
now, and handles iman lives there "Y, Iade his monts of stately buildings.
tions," you will be bil, by specula. ss to his source of income; "ffortunate
purchase of ground before the town was thought of,"
only speculation the tell you that the kindness of his heart extending lovia attentions to his father's, sister, and that the only land he ever owned wa A young man walked into an Indi-
anapolia drug store the other day, and called for fify cents' worth of strych.
nine. The olerk, suspeoting ject, gave him a harmeoting his ob "sugar of milk." The youth swallow.
ed it at onee and sat down to die. the surprise of the clerk the showed
every indication thinks that had he not told himim of the would
tion. bright fireside, with lasppy children sitting around it, haven', ypu ? "ail
the Judge. "Yes, sir," said Mr Thompeon who thought he saw a way
out of the difficulty. "Well," saifil
the Judge "if the the Judge, "if the happy children sit
around the eheerfol fre until pou around the cheerfol fre until you re
turn, they will stay there just 43 dayg,
as I will have to send you up for the time.
Are you going after that sugar?
called a Marquette (Mich.) mother I going after that sugar") the youth in a saucy and impawdent
tone; but just then he happened to ese


Allegheny Valley Rail Road. orl Creok \& Alloghony River Rail-
way, nd Buflolo; Conyy \& Pitts.
burgh R. B.



didn't know, youncedeynt right away." pounding his theory of thesin of eating becomes a little swinish, does he not ?
and if he eats mutton he is inclined be a fittle eheepish." "Perbaps so, re
plied Dr. James Walker, "but I noticed that men who life on vegatables are apt to be-rather-small-po
tatoce."
"Why, Jimmy," said one profeesion to knock off alrendy? It's only two
o'clock." "No, you mutton head," ro sponded the other, who was engage ing to put it on the other "menly go don't suppose a fellow ean begall day on the same leg, do you ?
In Worcester recently, a husband for member of the School Committee.
The husband was nominated on "Citizens'" and the wife ram on the
"Independent" ticket. The Indy proved to be the fivarite, and recefsed
nearly twiee as many votes as nearly twic
husband.
The oelebrated portrait painter,
Stuart, once met a lady in Boston, who saluted him with: "Oh, Mr. Stuart I have just seen your miniatare, and
I kiased it bocnuse it ras so much like you." "And did it kias you in re,
turn". "Why, no!" "Theo," said
Stnart, "it The was not like me." than to be bothering an irritable wo man with foolish questipns on wash
day. "You are too pert entirely, Mias," said a teacher to a pupil. "Your whol
demeanor is a continuous misdemen

They asy that Vinve Ream warble like a canary, 8he ought to sing well

- there are Iwenty choirs in a leam.


LOTS FOR SALE! BOROUGH OF TIONESTA.





## F. F. $\mathbf{x}$. <br> 

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