| The finumy fuths: | name's Lottie, and I'm nine next sid the child with a gefionu man- | they might look lifo into poor eyes that were dead. | $\mathrm{N}^{ \pm W} \mathrm{FI}$ |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| FIND 4 WAY, or MAEE | nit, and nothing daunted by his air of | Seven years ago," he said, "I was in | NEW GOODS, |  |
| Ambition sleeps, lad, in your b Bright hoper mas soon aw You ses the goal, but ne'er a.pa Then find a way, or make it. | "Well well, I never ${ }^{1}$ " muttered the Arover, raising and stretching his brawny frame. "But come, IIl give jou a ride | walk. I mas astadent then, and 1 stop. ped at a cottage door and restec. A sweet-faced moman, with a litle sirl in | NEW PRICES, | - |
| To get the cooosnut's rich meat, <br> The fregrent leaf its odor holds |  | her arms, gave me some cool fresh milk to drink. Who knows but it was your mother?" |  | $s^{\prime},$ |
| The trigran leaf its odor hiold | $\begin{aligned} & \text { s eacner, } \\ & \text { side him. } \end{aligned}$ | He took her band in hib, and to the surprise of the partly hoine | n. H. BOYD \& Co., | clothing, |
| Untrodden it the path you cho <br> You may be wise to take is, <br> And then you may egcapp il | So they jugged along behind the staid old horses, while the man poiuted out the lightful to the little woman. The long | sarprise of the portly houaekeeper, led the little girl, with her homely frock and her old sun-bonnet, to his wide, substan- tial baggy. Then, placing her carefully $\qquad$ |  |  |
|  | bridge, the sparkling water, the veesels, the sail-boats, and steam-tugs, the glint of the sun upon the riyer, the gine carriages that rolled past them. Everything | npon the seat, he got in heside her, and they went off together. <br> The afternoon san sent his mild beañs oyer the country lanes and fields, when | Oo |  |
| $\triangle$ fence, you say, but ne'er a gate ? <br> What can you do ? you wonder, Jnat acale the wall ; mount, if you can <br> Lud; if you can't; crawl under I | ges that roiled past them. Everything bhe sam treasured, that she might carry the picture home fresh to her mother, and beguile the long, dark, painful hours with the story | at last littlo Lottie, her scheme triumphant, drove ap to the cottage door.They found the widow in terrible con- sternation, and Betty, the lame gitl, cry- |  | - VOUTHC' TE TACIO |
| Your way is muddy? Wait a while, <br> Lel winds and sunghine dry it <br> Still, wail not for another rain To see some comirade try it. | ours with the tory of her experience. Leaving her with some pennies in her hand, and as near to the place of her destination | iug.; for news had just come that Lottie had gone off to the city by herself; and the fond mother pictured all sorts of ca- |  |  |
| - To see oome comrade itr it. A diver deen, you cannot imim? <br>  | tination as he convenfently could, the drover went on, quite lost in admiration of this brave little soal, and Lottie began to look about her. | the fond mother pictured all sorts of ca- tastrophes for her chida. But when the doctor told his atory and presented the brave little girl, the mourning turned into jor. |  | , |
| Nef, lad, we know tho way 18 hard And on yon'ill drink from muantar For want of some clear foptanin. | The noise of the streets, the hurrying, jostling throngs, the cries and clamor ot the news-venders and street merchants disconcerted her a little. In all ber lit | No pains were spared to restore sight to the eyes diseased from oveřwork and tearis. The doctor adopted the whole family in fact ; procured help for Bette |  | nd shoes, yanker NS, FANCY GOODS; No charges for thowing our goods. |
| Go down, and you'll have many a kick, <br> Go up, and some will push you <br> But win, your way, aud praise will come | she had never seen such bewild beautiful thinge as the thop wind played. It was as good as a trip in | family in fact ; procured help for Betty, a nurse for the mother, and the benefit of a eood school for little Lottie. And |  | HAYDEN. |
| From those who tried to crush you. Talase prisis is but a phosphoring gleam, Btill for awbile oit lightake our way, Until we overtake it | p-land, and a thrill of genuine pleasure caused ber for a moment to forget the responibility of the errand she had taken upon herself. |  | $\left.\right\|_{\substack{\text { mad } \\ \text { mod }}} ^{\substack{0}}$ | T |
| Don't hide your talent through a fear, <br> But bravely go and stake it. <br> Fear out, don't rust-to reach your god; | It was a long time before she fo the location she desired; and then child, she lingered about the door w | and I bave not the east donbt in the world but she will do. t -- - Leisure Hours. |  | \& A. CORTESY |
| Lad, find a was, or make it." Lotule's Walk to Boton. | the sensitive fear of 'a novice. Sh terrible mainly because of the d |  |  |  |
| Tas nine o'clock in the morning By |  | UEHANNA COUNTY AGRICULTURAL WORKS, |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| crem ${ }_{\text {che mau }}$ |  |  | BUILDERS HARDWARE. |  |
| tracted his a thention. Perha |  |  |  |  |
| caus he had a little girl in his ropht |  |  |  |  |
| and the pitiful expression in this youg |  | Statiomary cmomes. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| tired horse, and | ${ }^{\text {pa }}$ | circuiar sam milis turbive |  |  |
| Ho sew that se was pretty. Herl lift |  |  |  |  |
| tle blue check san-bonnet had fallen to |  |  |  |  |
| perspr |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Who is it, Mra, Sanderson ?" spoke up |  |  |  |
| ${ }^{\text {therese }}$ The chil | a |  |  |  |
| "I'm sotired," she said. Gress Inll rest a little longer." <br> "Where d'ye come trom?" asked the drover. | pod distance, she says, but as it is after burs I thought-" <br> 'Never mind, let her come in ; I'll |  |  |  |
| drover. <br> "Way from Thornville," mentioning a | jue her a Another | $\mathrm{F}^{\text {OR } 187 \%}$ | In tha heast 1 rubbed bome of your Olatment beinind |  |
| 號 tmelve |  |  |  |  |
| place, and |  | B |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| and as the place hapened to be oboe. |  |  |  |  |
| the high wagon, and seated himsel | rees, |  |  |  |
| ' | yes, little woman? Come here ne see." |  |  |  |
| here eat;' |  |  |  |  |
|  | ak |  |  |  |
| " 1 'm going to Dr. Iris. Do you know him? queried the girl eagerly. "He lives |  |  |  | OUT, HA |
|  | pe |  |  |  |
| see. I walked all the way from Thorn- |  |  |  |  |
| "You walked ?" <br> "Yes, sir." <br> "When did you set out?" | "Only a few miles, sir; I walked in snce yesterday." | $\begin{aligned} & \text { Cards, Business Cardd, Invitation Cards, } \\ & \text { Pamphlets, Business Circular, Wrappers, Tags, } \\ & \text { Dancing Prugrammes, } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
| eeterasay, in the afterno | 1 |  |  |  |
| and aidid |  |  |  | Hnrford, April 26, '76. |
|  | hase |  |  | a.b. |
|  |  | Dauchy \& $\mathrm{co}^{\text {a }}$ |  | rnes, Blanding \& O |
| of , mat |  |  |  | dorat |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { of em. You } \\ & \text { of faith } \mathrm{Yo} \\ & \text { co, she you } \end{aligned}$ | thing for them that |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| there's Betty at home--she's my and though she is lame, she good bit ; but I couldn't bear to | pay you the money for it-I'd be certain <br> to par you every cent." <br> The doctor looked her all over, from |  |  | MARbLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS. MANTLES, \&C. |
| suffer 8o." <br> "If 'that don't beat all?" excloimed | the curly crown to the coarse sh dusty and travel -worn. Then som |  | TUNEHANNOCK |  |
| drover, alter a long stare of admiration. <br> "She"s the pluckiest little critter ever I <br> did sfe. Well; ali I hope is that you may | came into his eves which he winke <br> and he pat his hand on the child' <br> -You're a very brave litlle gig <br> , and that whe all she dea |  | WORKS. <br> WHIT | 26 Ohenango St, NearDepot, March \& 1ar6. Bryghaton. N. |
| do what you come for; but I don't know. <br> Dr. Iris, I e'pose, is oune' $\mathrm{o}^{\prime}$ them rich fel | sald, and that was a raise her eyes to Lis |  |  |  |
| lere that mant big fees., | ${ }_{\text {on }}^{\text {see }}$ |  |  |  |
| Sut 1 don't want him to come |  |  | ITALIAN \& A MERICAN MARBLA |  |
| No ; Ill pay him when I am grown |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | + |
|  | oing to see y yag he had! " | if | $\mathrm{mm}$ | Summerriderein, Now Mutrord, Pa: <br> Joly 10, 8rusi <br> E. $\triangle$ \IDRzcie. |

