THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL. XXVI

THE VERY PEOPLE WHO

Are your wages small. MAVE THE LEAST MONEY Are you the head of SPEND ARE THE ONES family? R RELIABLE CLOTHING With marketing bills MEANS MOST TO large?

With house rent'a drag on you? Low prices for honest, long-wearing Clothing will be a boon to your pocket-book and your back.

Get an Iron-clad Cloth Suit at \$12. Strongest All-Wool Suit we know of. Nobody else sells it.

Get J. N. PATTERSON'S Cloth Suit at \$16. For dress and everyday wear combined it's wonderful value.

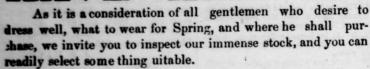
No matter how fine a suit you want for dress or business

we have that at a low price. There is no open question about Boys' Clothing. We are not only pioreers, but to-day's leaders in styles and qualities highest excellence and lowest price. ighest excellence and lowest prices. Kemember the place.

J. N. PATTERSON'S, One Price Clothing House, 29 S. MAIN ST., BUTLER, PA. albor

BO SMAIN ST. ** RUTGEREPA

Our Spring goods which comprises the latest novelties attainable, in Foreign and Domestic markets, ARRIVED HAVE



See Our Window Display S. Main St. No. 69, -NEW GOODS. SUITS, PANTS, HATS, SHIRTS, Underwear, Neckwear, Collars and Cuffs in linen and water proof, Rubber coats, umbrellas, handkerchiefs, suspenders, dress par.ts, jean pants and cheap pants, over-





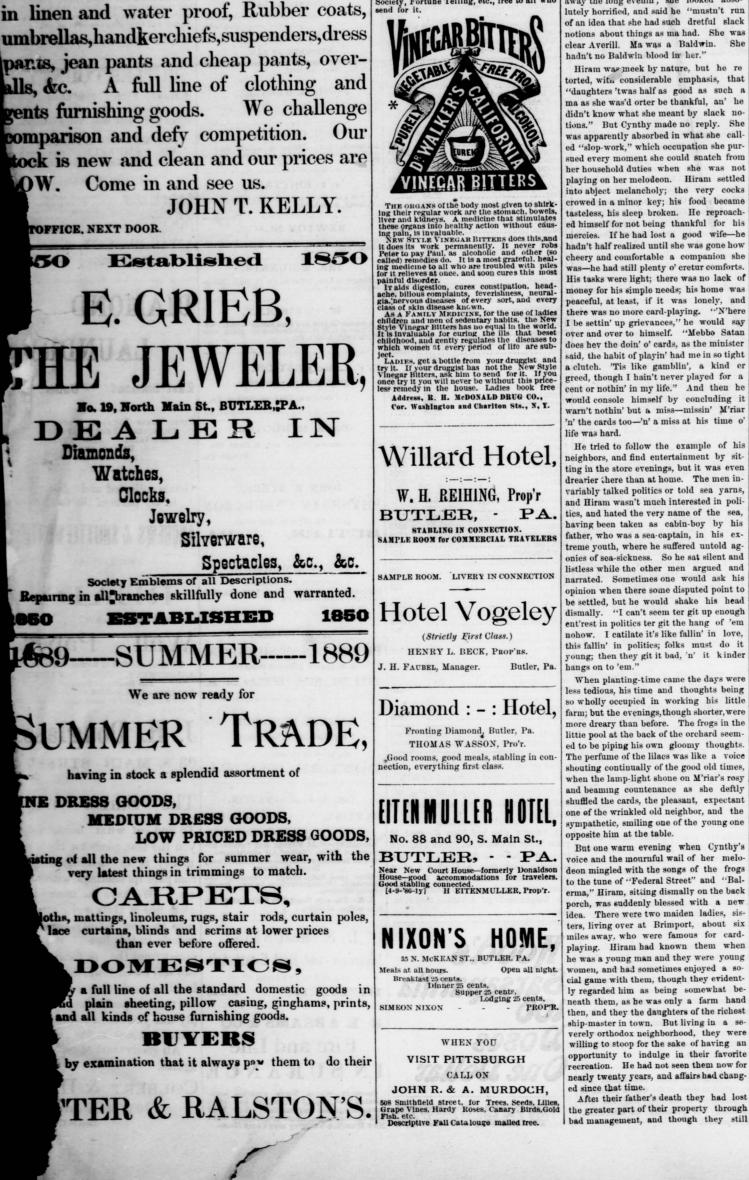
to try something else. He takes a dose of whatever he happens to have in the house-some liver renovator, kidney evaporator, or heart enlarger-and sets forth saying if he isn't better to-merrow sets forth saying if he isn't better to marrow he will send for the doctor. Next morning he is sick in bed; the doctor is called, hakes his head, prescribes two or three kinds of medicine, according to his medical creed, but always insists upon per-fect quiet, and that the patient must not go to his office for two weeks, or the result will be serious.

be serious. He does in truth lie in bed for a week or ten days, his recovery retarded by a multi-tude of remedies, and the knowledge that his business is going to ruin in his absence. When he does drag out at last, he finds that that the family must deny themselves every-

Now, the proper thing for this mau to have done was to have bought a bottle of New Style, Pleasaat Taste Vinegar Bitters, the moment he felt the first headache, and to have taken two tablespoonfuls at once. Two three half doses, two days apart, after the first dose had taken effect, would have cured him end reserved his lines, and bis consecuted his consecuted his lines and bis lines a

dose had taken enect, would have cured unit and prevented his illness, and his consequent financial loss. The man did not know this, or, as Beecher would have said, his foresight was not so good as his hindsight. Another time this man will know just what to do to save pain, it was only at the table that she opened it was only at the table that she opened to the man will know just what to do to save pain, it was only at the table that she opened to the man will know just what to do to save pain, would have table that she opened to the man will know just what to do to save pain, it was only at the table that she opened that have table that she table that she opened that the table that she table that she opened that the table that she table that she opened that the table that she table

The and money. New Style, Pleasant Taste Vinegar Bitters is a grand blood purifier, cathartic and tonic, contains neither alcohol nor opium, has a most delicious flavoring, and will not harm an infant. twas only at the table that she opened it, having a strange fashion of speaking is permitting a strange fashion of speaking is a grand they would find it out in some way before the week was over. Pride's contains neither alcohol more that she opened is a grand they would find it out in some way before the week was over. Pride's contains the permitting to do the permitting the permitting to do the permitting the permitting to do the permitting the



BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1889-

THE WRONG CARD. SUSAN HARTLEY IN HARPER'S WEEKLY.) Mr. Hiram Leadbetter passed very loneevenings. In fact he did not know what that time he had not even had an opportunity to play a two handed game of euchre or high-low jack, for in less than a week after his wife's funeral his old neighbor, who had formed one of the party, had gone to live with his daughter and the other nember, his wife's youngest daughter, had bad between Pride's Corner and that place, narried a sea-captain and sailed with him o South America. There were no cardplaying people in the town now. The Pride's Corner minister did not approve of

rames, unless it might be, as he said, "an innocent game of checkers or fox-and-geese, at a suitable time." Hiram and his wife had joined the Universalist church years before over at Plumfield, where they lived in their youth, and where, as Hiram requently remarked, "folks hed sense nough to know that religion hedn't nothin' more to do with checkers'n fox'n'geese than it hed with cards, 'n' thet Satan

hedn't much in'trest in neither." But the worthy couple were shunned by the majority of the towns-people on account of their persistence in this unholy entertainment.

RESORTS. *Puck* says: "The white man who drives a coal cart has to resort to scap and water, just as does a negro who has spent the day in "hitewashing." But the most strange things of all are us-ually resorted to when a man gets sick. Of course he doesn't want a doctor—at least not at first. He usually goes to the so-called saloon and gets a drink, which makes him feel rather dazed, so he takes another and comes home temporarily elated, supposing himself cured. When he wakes next morning, with a headache twice as bad as ever, and feeling feverish and cross, he concludes he will have to try something else. When the minister asked Hiram if his wife had not repented of her downward course before her death, his indignation was so great that he declared he was sick of the whole place, and was going to leave it anyway, whether he could sell his farm or not, though he answered the reverend gentleman very quietly that she was alwus a-believiri' as well as a-doin' Christian, 'n' hedn't nothin' ter repent of, 'n' no regrets, whont I'was leavin' her family. The last of the whole place, and was going to leave I knew the minute I saw you coming up without t'was leavin' her family. The last

words she said to him, poor M'riar, was, 'How dretfully you'll miss your game even in's, Hiram, if you can't git nobody to take my place!"

It was February then, and as it grew toward spring the long twilights were almost maddening in their dreary blankness. Heretofore there had been the one bright hour of lamp-light and the pleasing excite-

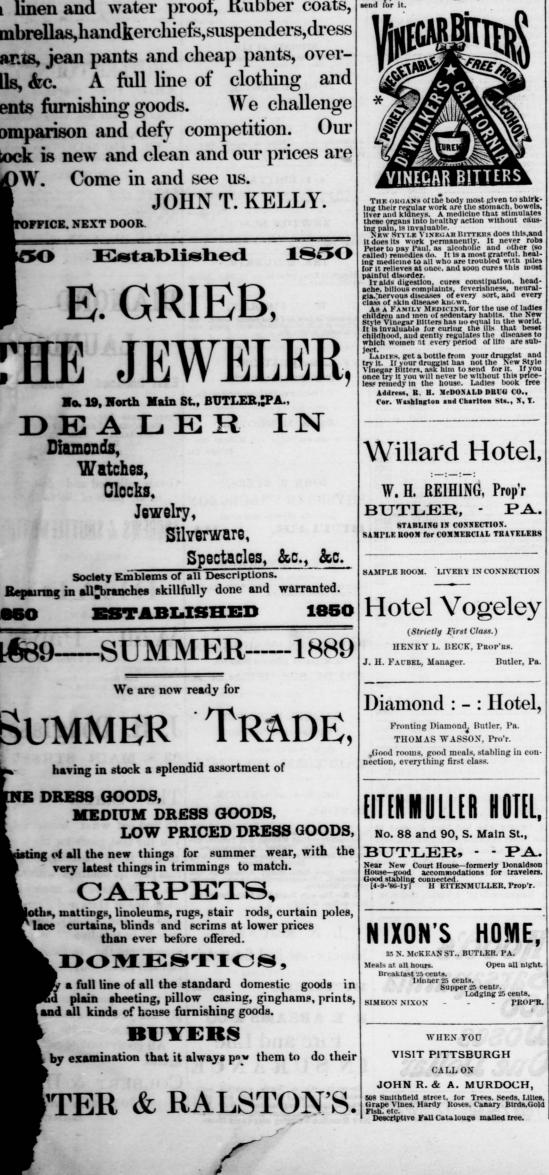
tions about things as ma had. She was

hadn't no Baldwin blood in her."

ment of whist to look forward to before bedtime. M'riar would never consent to play until eight o'clock, as she did hold that it was not right to put by one's work until that time, unless she hurried to finish the task "There, go " thing but the common necessities of life for some time to come, in order that the doctor's bills may be paid, and repairs made in the Butwith such a pleasure before one, who

tted his illness, and his consequent ing. She stepped about in her cloth slip-

an infant. For sale by druggists. See that carton and bottle are marked New Style Pleasant Taste. We keep the old style in stock for those who prefer it. An interesting book on Rules of Society, Fortune Telling, etc., free to all who ionable manner. When, on her first arriv- with each other, but gossip of that kind ionable manner. When, on her inst arrow al, Hiram timidly proposed that they should try a game of euchre, just to while away away the long evenin', she looked abso-lutely horrified, and said he "musth't run



lived in the spacions old family mansion, it was said that they had a hard time to drove along over the deserted roads and of any kind? I don't set any great store by by anybody!? she cried. "Leave my house lived in the spacious old family mansion, make both ends meet. The neighbors said realized the lateness of the hour. The Miss Lucy, and that's a fact. I'd give at once, and don't you ever dare to darken N.Y. Correspondence that it was because they were so unlikely, lights had nearly all disappeared in the more for one look of M'riar's than twenty my doors again!" "both inclined to be cranky, and Miss Lu- houses far and near, and only night sounds years of her society, and Fm afraid what cy, the younger of the two, of a dreadful were astir. The way for a long distance folks say about her having an unlikely know jest what you're sayin'," said Hirann, to do with himself since his wife died, and the delightful card party which had been spunky disposition," which, in common lay through deep woods, where the shadows temper is true. She's flared up once or growing very white. "I see it's no use Through Georgia." It is not that he is unthe deligniful card party which had been gathered in the sitting-room of his little domicile for years was broken up. Since the trime to be the set of the trime to be the set of the trime to be a good farm of his own and bank stock be- was after 10 o'clock when he drove through her highly fur her good qualities, fur she She sent a perfect torrent of angry words

sides, and was not be looked down upon his own gate at Pride's Corner. by the two spinsters, though they began "And here I be a widower, and she 'ain't life under so much more favorable circum- been dead much more'n three months yit. stances than he did. Why should he not But M'riar 'd be glad of it-she'd be glad of farmer like me.' drive over to Brimport and play cards with it," he still consoled himself by repeating them occasionally? The roads were not over and over again.

and Dolly, his old white mare, though not as possible; but in the stillness of the hour afternoon in November, the first sunny day very nimble, was sure and steady, and was his every movement woke answering echoes that had blessed the world for a long time. Miss Jane remonstrated with tears in her Club, in Fifth avenue, and Generals Shering, when she had not been working much roosters fluttered down from their perches a call to see how the land lay in the direc- took a wrong turn and bumped against the

ed with being less fiery-tempered, reflect-

would think he had come courting. He

Miss Jane would not be satisfied, howev-

wife's death in the county paper."

such things."

wall, and the barn door had never squeaktion of his desires. Miss Lucy, as prim and polite as ever, ed so unmercilessly before. Cynthy's head ed eyes and open mouth, for he had never I go, I shall go for good. I sha'n't never head and gave to him what would ordinar opened the door in answer to his ring, was immediately thrust from a chamber greeting him with gratifying cordiality, window. "Is that you?" she called. "I've been historical Cortez and his men. and inviting him into the same room where he had spent such delectable evenings real concerned. What's happened to keep twenty years before. Everything seemed you out so late? 'Ain't met with any ac

unchanged there, with the exception of cident, have you?" Miss Lucy herself, who had grown old and "Well, it 'pears to be me, and I ain't met with no accident as I know of. I callsallow.

"So glad to see you, Mr. Leadbetter!" ed on some old frienns, aad we was havin' noothing down her black silk apron with such a proper sociable time that time passboth hands, as if to emphasize her speech ed a little quicker'n I was aware of," said seemed somewhat taken aback. Hiram's the same fashion in which he left it a few willow tree under which they had done in this way. "I knew you was somebody Hiram, trying to be facetious. "That indeed!" remarked Cynthy, fre it anyway, whether he could sell his farm the walk. Now don't say a word, 'n' see her height, with great dignity. "But I if Jane 'll know you; she's coming in now." thought this was a Christian communerty,

But Jane did not exactly remember. She where folks don't do jest as they do over to 'reckoned he was somebody she used to Plumfield." And she closed the window be acquainted with, but there, he had the with considerable energy. Hiram crept up to bed with a guilty feeladvantage of her anyhow." "Can't you call to mind a card party ing which he could not shake off in spite of

that used ter play consid'able in this very of indignant remonstrances with himself. room the year the cars begun to run here, "I 'ain't done the leastest thing to be n' the packet was took off that used ter ashamed of, so why should I care what land down ter the wharf below, 'n' your Cynthy and the folks round here say? But

father 'n' ole Cap'n Turner had their mead- I ain't goin' to let on jest where I spent ows set out ter cranb'ry vines?" the evenin', though Cynthy 'll try to find Miss Jane, who was several years older out pritty hard. She's master close-mouththan her sister, and not nearly as (what | ed till she gits ter askin' questions, then the Brimport people called) "genteel and you find out she has got a tongue and no pretty-spoken" as she was, though creditmistake."

But Cynthy had found out before the after all.

next afternoon, though he had been very "There, go 'long!" she exclaimed; "you're discreet under her cross-questioning. The Hiram Leadbetter. Well! well! who'd 'a news had been brought by a neighbor. thought it? It's been a long spell since Cynthy's indignation was too deep for we sot eyes on you, an' we was 'speakin' words, but her looks were fairly overpowabout you not long ago. We saw your ering, stern, injured, contemptuous; and poor Hiram, sitting opposite her at the Hiram did not care to be reminded of table, found it hard work to swallow his poor Maria just then; he was afraid they

food under such a weight of displeasure; and hurried out-of-doors as soon as possible. At twilight she wailed "Balerma" and "Federal Street" with such unparaleled dismalness that the whippoorwills themselves were silenced, and flew away from their accustomed perch on the old pump in the orchard. But Hiram bore the music with more fortitude this time. The memory of last night's cheer and the sure prospect of more such evenings in the future served to

uphold him. He should not be obliged to spend all his hours of relaxation to the tune of Cynthy's melodeon.

again, and spent a more delightful season, if possible, than before; and all through the of her illness, listening with a kind of solemn pleasure, and eager to know if the a often as once a fortnicht. The acute the sole of her illness is a sole as once a fortnicht. The acute the sole of her illness is a sole as once a fortnicht. clear Averill. Ma was a Baldwin. She er, without hearing hearing all the details

has good ones, certain; and she's smart too after him, but he paid no heed to them, ingly in his hearing they feel in duty bound -smart as a steel trap, Lucy is, and pritty- and betook himself to the kitchen lounge to render "Marching Through Georgia,"

ent frame of mind in the morning. But as the days went on he became more and more inclined to take the advice which least degree, and she still repeated her a war song with the making of which he He was careful to make as little noise had been given him, and one bright sunny ommand that he should leave her house, had had something to do. and never darken the doors again. Poor There was once a dinner

good for such a journey any pleasant even- throughout the whole neighborhood. The he harnessed Dolly into the top-buggy, and eyes, saying she hain't been so comfortadonning his best black broadcloth suit, during the day. To-morrow would be a leis and began to crow lustily as he opened the which had been purchased for his wife's Hiram had been in the house to provide one of the narratives was by General Carr urely day, as the early planting was fin- barn door, evidently in the belief that funeral, and was most impressive in its and care for things. How kind and thought- and it related to a soldier in the Second ished, and he would just go over and make morning had come. The wagon wheels shining and unwrinkled newness, drove ful he had been, and then to treat him in New York Volunteers, of which Carr was this way, and he her husband too!"

Cunthy looked after him with dilated dressed himself so elaborately for his evening outings, and the neighbors, like the

"Looked at each other with a wild sur-mise, Silent," save for sundry spasmodie ejaculations of

the part of some, such as, "I told yon so!" 'Disgraceful!" "Did von ever!" Miss Lucy opened the door to him as usual, and seeing him in this state, she also

solemnly toward Brimport.

deprived of its usual calm. "I-I'd like ter speak to you it's convenient." he said, stammeringly. "Oh, certainly;" and she led the way in-

interrupt. "You see," he began, pulling at his omewhat ragged fringe of whisker, "I ouldn't come over to play cards regular in the winter-time. I-I suppose I might come over now and then when the sleigh-

ing was real good, but 'twould be oncertai proper uncertain, and I've been a-thinking 'twould be master lonesome through the long cold winter evenings." "Oh, dreadful lonesome!" sighed Miss

Lucy, wondering what he was driving at,

"And in the course of meditation," he ontinued, "it come acrost me that-that perhaps you'd be willing to marry me, and I could let my farm to M'riar's-that is to say, my wife's-oldest son John, and come here to live, if-if 'twould be agreeable all There ain't any other way, as I around.

Miss Lucy blushed, and nervously pleat ed her black silk apron into folds for a moment without speaking.

"Well," she said at length, "I've got Lucy wrote him a letter saying "if he would return to the side of his grief-stricken wife he would be forgiven all." But Hiram could not bring himself to ever, as it's you, Mr. Leadbetter, why, I'll think it his duty to do so. "Twouldn't be Sheridan said: "You ought to make verses

aidge of a volcana to be her husband," he time fur a widower to take another comreflected; "an' ef a man have a chance ter panion seems to be a year, but I don't play whist without encumbrances, it's a know as we're obligated to foller the fash-

with the proviso that the three generals her a good maintenance." And so he did. mentioned should get together to hear it sung. The words that resulted were as He Was Straight. "Look here, sir!" exclaimed an excited follows: citizen as he grabbed hold of a man on "Don't put yourself out a mite, though," explanation from you to be right away, because, you see, I've Lit lurid a blood-trampled plain; "You can have it, sir," was the calm re got a good chance to let my farm now. John's ready to come this month, but if I 'You were at my house yesterday asking was done, nut him off, he'll get another place before To throw a pall o'er the slain. for charity. pring. Midst them lay a soldier nigh to death, "Very likely." "Well," said Miss Lucy. "I don't see a "No doubt of it, sir." With agony bravely borne; there's any other way, as you say; and how "But when she asked you where Johnsfolks will talk!" wn was you located it in Iowa." breath, For a shell his head had torn, And before Hiam left the house the "I certainly did, sir." ime had bee set for the wedding-just two 'Then it is proof enough that you are a A letter he drew with strength all sped, weeks from that day-every detail had aud and deserve arrest!" And to read it an effort made been arranged, and Captain Bowers, who "Don't be so previous, my friend. Here was greatly delighted, had invited them to s a state map of Iowa. Do you see Johnssaid. "Where the willow makes a shade." his house for a wedding supper. town right there under my finger?" Everything was ready when the happy Y-e-s. day arrived, and Hiram departed for hi "Well, here is a clipping from a Dudead, new home at an early hour, carrying with aque paper. Doesn't it say that Buffalo him such worldly goods as his betrothed reek is out of its banks and flooding the fade: ain streets of Johnstown?" one brass kettle, two new wash tubs for "Yes." "Where the willow makes a shade." which Maria herself had bargained with a Well, then, what have you got to say! Flood took my house and shop away, held drowned my wife, and I'm asking for mon His fond distant wife's letter fast. ev to make a new start.' 'Yes-I see. Here's a quarter to help his best Jersey cow. was felled, you along. It's very strange coincide Many curious eyes attended him as he Till his time for coming passed. drove through the village, and every small |--very. Haven't got a Cambria iron works He lived but to wander far and long. detail of the morning was repeated over out there, have you?" "Not quite. I believe they call it the In his head a ceaseless pain, and over again to those who were not so A sense of quest and of going wrongfortunate as to have seen it. Cambria lead and shot works.' Half thoughts of a wounded brain The wedding ceremony was performed "Yes. You can go on. Curious at the Slater homestead in the afternoon. lence-very."-Free Press. By her call that his love obeyedand all would have gone off well if Cousin The Railway Dinner. Where the willow makes a shade." MENU struck up "Thou art gone from my gaze, ·Superfish," ory dead, accompanying herself on the ancient, heart Bing! "Stakerliver," fade: Bang! "Pieorpud," "Where the willow makes a shade." Bung! "Tearcough. of tears Sling! 'bout crazy with her blunders. Caj Sat a woman as at a grave; "Cheesercrackers," Slang! "Nutsrapples vears, Slung! But this hour to tryst she gave. All out! And he walked as in a daze; Fifty cents! An instant-then in a flash he was sand Awlaboard! Ph-wiz! Aud joy was his only craze. Rival Cities. And with kisses of love delaved. Chicago lawyer-And, gentlemen of the place ury, remember you can't take this poo midnight before the party broke up. Where the willow makes a shade. man's life without reducing the populati Hiram found a plenty to occupy himse of our mighty metropolis, an act of which in his new home, for everything had gone to I am sure such patriotic citizens as you ory dead, decay through neglect and want of means, Those selves will never be guilty while Brooklyn and whatever he did he found his Lucy in fade. puts in her absurd claims to being the clined to manage the situation, and have he I will wait," his wife in the letter said third great city in the country. own way at all cost. But his equanimity "Where the willow makes a shade." -A soft ant, sir, turneth away a pick may have entertained some fears for his nicker from the custard pie. inture peace of mind, was not all prepared -Mayors of cities along the rivers from for what happened one evening about six Willie broke jail? ohnstown, in the Pennsylvania mounweeks after the wedding. tains, to New Orleans, the queen of the They were playing some very exciting games of cards, Captain Bowers playing with Mrs. Leadbetter and Hiram with Miss when trumps were called before. "Hold!" he cried; "you cheat, you cheat! as far from its scene as where the Ohio his statements. skirts Indiana. She darted him one glance full of un -The incorporation at Chicago of the meakable rage, and throwing her cards in American Executing Company, organized fled from the room, slamming the door afto execute criminals who are sentenced to grimmest of commentaries upon the capac-"Lucy always was dretful quick-temper ity of the American to turn everything to ed," said poor Miss Jane, looking deeply business advantage.

WHERE THE WILLOW MAKES A SHADE. Michigan avenue yesterday, "I want an The last flash of battle, the last glint of But twilight was waiting, when carnage Fainting and bleeding, and gasping for "I will wait," his wife in the writing Chough his mind was blurred, and memor These words from his heart could not I will wait," his wife in the letter said, On the day and the hour when the soldier She stood at the tryst tree, nor feared he He knew that he sought a home and mate No name and no place-only, "I will wait Though his mind was blurred and his mem Those words from his heart could not "I will wait," his wife in the letter said, When the willow was drooping its leaves Despairing had followed the hoping of veteran came tramping along the lane, My wife!" he cried, with a quick embrace, You have waited here," he said, "at the Though his mind was blurred and his men words from his heart could not -Amelia sends us some "Lines on an Empty Cage," addressed to Willie. Has -In a law suit in Kentucky the other sub-tropics, are asked in the name of hu- day about a horse it was proved that an manity to see to it that a vigilant outlook animal which had kicked three men to for the dead of the Conemaugh is kept. death and had run away five times but was Nothing could better illustrate the vastness warranted "perfectly gentle and safe for of the disaster and even now silent wit- any lady to drive." Now and then there nesses of the horror are reported as found is a horse trader who is absent minded in -What would the hotels and railways of the United States do without the commer cial travelers. There are 250,000 of them in the United States who are "on the road." upon the average, nine months in each year, and during that time spend col lectively \$382,000,000 for traveling ex penses. Of the 400,000,000 tons of freight mortified. "She gets over it pritty quick, I am lying, Egypt, lying, in my own pecu- carried yearly by the railways of the country they sell 300,000,000. moaned around the house, keeping time with the monotonous click of Cynthy's, sewing machine or the harrowing wail of her melodeon. "Supposing she's willing to have me, and "supposing she's willing to have me, and protection with the moly for what he had said. "Supposing she's willing to have me, and humbly for what he had said. "supposing she's willing to have me, and humbly for what he had said. "supposing she's willing to have me, and humbly for what he had said. "supposing she's willing to have me, and humbly for what he had said. "supposing she's willing to have me, and humbly for what he had said. "supposing she's willing to have me, and humbly for what he had said. "supposing she's willing to have me, and humbly for what he had said. "supposing she's willing to have me, and humbly for what he had said. "supposing she's willing to have me, and humbly for what he had said. "supposing she's will have me, and humbly for what he had said. "supposing she's will have me, and humbly for what he had said. "supposing she's will have me, and suppose the suppose me, her have me to inform the definition of the streamlet with my suppose the speckled troutlet from the me vicin's size," suppose me to inform the definition of the streamlet with my suppose me to inform the definition of the streamlet with my suppose the speckled troutlet from the definition of the streamlet with my suppose the speckled troutlet from the definition of the streamlet with my suppose the speckled troutlet from the definition of the streamlet with my suppose the

who went to him found gripped in one "Come back, indeed! I'll never speak to hand a small portion of a letter from his wife. In this she spoke of a furlough It took Hiram some time to collect his which had been granted to him, and which ssions and reload them on the cart, he was going to use for a visit to his home, and it was quite dark when he drove his health being poor. She wrote affection through the village of Pride's Corner after ately of their wedlock, reminded him of a and the brass kettle, with the moon's face on the day for his arrival she would meet him face reflected in its shining depths, and there. In the hurry and confusion he was the Jersey cow walked sedately along be- left lying with this paper still in his grasp. hind, lowing gladly when she came in Night fell upon the battle field with the to the disused parlor, for the privacy of an sight of her old home. But the friendly dead unburied and the living busy with deinterview there none alive would dare to shades of evening hid him from general ob- fenses of themselves and care for the wounded. In the morning the bodies of "I played the wrong card: I hadn't the slain were hastily buried in a trench. ought to hev married her jest for the sake It was supposed our soldier was among of the games eyenin's, and p'raps my pun- them. But he was not. During the night ishment's only just. Folks mnsn't be too he had revived and wandered away. Word self-indulgent, fur pleasure is alwus desate- was sent to his home that he was dead, and

this was regarded as beyond doubt, but as a But though it was humiliating to be sent matter of fact he wandered off to a distant ome in this way-and the event has not hospital, remained there unidentified until yet ceased to be talked of at Pride's Cor- his wounds healed and was discharged, utner-Hiram began to feel in a few days terly without memory of the past.

deserved. John's folks were very glad to scrap of his wife's letter, but without name take him as a boarder, and John's house- or place left on it. This he retained, and hold was a delightfully cheerful one. Cyn- with a vague knowledge that it was from thy's melodeon had vanished with her. A his wife, who was waiting for him somerosy-cheeked little boy played about the where, he wandered here and there over house; and to crown all, John's jolly little the country for four years. Then mere wife was an enthusiastic whist player; her her sister, who lived with her was of the home led his tramp to the very spot where same mind;and as John himself was always his wife had promised to meet him. It was willing to take a hand Hiram brightened the willow tree close to his old home, and into something of the kind of a man he there he found her. The shock of joy and recognition nearly, if not quite, cur

In the course of two or three months of his malady. General Carr told the story very touchingly and it made a pathetic impression upon his hearers. One of them was a rhymster, and turning to him, General

more'n another six weeks before she'd flare out of that." "It should have music, too," General Sherman suggested. It ought to make a

splendid song. The rhymster promised to undertake the

"I Will Walt."

NO. 34

The fact has been widely and truthfully printed that General William T. Sherman "There now Lucy I reckon you don't dislikes to hear the tune of "Marching march made for him, but that on every oc casion when a band of music plays know

appearing too-genteel, in fact, fur a rough for the night, hoping to find her in a differ- and he has heard it so many, many time that it has become tiresome. But her anger had not abated in the attentively, however, the other evening, to

man, Sheridan and Carr were there. Stories ble in twenty-five years as she had since of curiously wounded men were told, and

colonel at the outset. In a battle a piece "Well, Lucy," said Hiram at length, "if of an exploded shell struck the man on the come back again; remember that. I'm sor- ily have proved a fatal wound. He lay inry that I spoke so hasty, as I've said over sensible among the dead for several hours. and over again, but I can't do no more nobody supposing that he was alive. Those

about it as I know of.' vou again in this world-never."

ountenance was deeply serious, but was weeks before. The blue tubs were there, some of their courtship, and told him that

servation this time.

tul." Hiram said to himself, sadly.

that his punishment was not as great as he . It happened that he retained the merest

was while Maria was living.

kind of out the way of marrying, and so set in my ways that I'm afraid I should find a husband the least bit trying. Howthink of it, and let you know in a few days. It's too soon, I-" up again, an' it's jest like livin' on the

"I s'pose 'tis too soon. The regerlation

good deal better. But I'll take care to give job, and to get a friend to compose an air, The next week he drove over to Brimport ion." And having quite recovered his self-possession by this time, he explained to her just how he felt on this point, be tin peddler, also two tin milking-pails and an assortment of pans, several small farming tools, and tied to the back of the cart Louisa, when she was asked to sing some broken, and spider-legged piano. Hirm flustrated that she made 'bout everybody tain Bowers, who facetiously called parted, with the exception of Miss Jane the captain proposed, as wedding day was not easily disturbed, and though he Jane, when Hiram detected his wife in playing a trump which she had withheld You denied trumps just now." every direction, rose from the table and ter her. The two men seemed perfectly death, is either a huge joke or one of the stunned with astonishment.

