# Qffe ©otter finmuf. 


PFOCRCENE-2

## voifict It.-INTMBER. 11 .


THRITS $1-51.25$ Pincumbunty

## TER POTTEZ JOURNAL,

## Thos. s. chàte:







Ghmice frabing.


| What are you think about?" sain Mra. Howard in real suiprise. <br> "Did you say that you would send him off with the milt-man if he did that again. I wonder if he believed pou <br> "Of course le did not." <br> "Then," said Uncle Livcoln, "he has alocady diecorercd tiat i:s mother makes |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |



wards, "go down to Jane and tell her to
bring me a 1 ghes of water."
Willie, filu mas aunsidg himself with

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { of to tiee kithehen he made no ruppose, } \\
& \text { and let his eyes retur to the pictures, in } \\
& \text { a, } \\
& \text { which he had becume istertied. }
\end{aligned}
$$

## Couderspont hotel

##  


ATHUR G. OLMSTED,




 ethe Court House.

ISAAC BEABON.

L. P. WILLISTiON, Hi, wit antend the
thean countics.

W. K. KING,

O. T. ELLISOA,


E.
SITIIT
SiITH \& JONES,



 MARK GILI,OM,
 $\frac{\text { HENRY J. OLMSTED, }}{\text { ( }}$


haveilligany holise,

## 








his own fruitrii grourd. Howard, speakin
". Willie, said Mis. Hol
to ber ittle boy about ten minutes atite wards, "' don't upset my work-bakket.
Stop! Stop, I say, you little roguel"'
Seeing that the wayward child did no


"Neither," refiied Mrs. Howard, smil-
ing gray.,
". Tares," said Uncle. Lincold emphati-

## 

nde:
the bu
juine
or
or
to
ans
 pade to breathe. Theu it is that Society

nastincts.
head
Tead vinat the singsug-woman-one t
ten the usad of the suftring worce:-
coli ue, and think of the grian


thhir head aud fect, for whoin it was jne
ns true that "all sounds of life assumen

 stanzas of nine?

THE VOICELESS
count the ruben lyes that rest




Weep for the voicelesg, who have known
The cross without the urown of givry!

 O heurts that break and give no sign
Sare whiteuing lip and fadint tresses,



THE ALTOCRAT's FAREWELLL.


lave to thank you for a thousand corrt
ths, and $x$ bore all for the patience and


Them the Wisconsin Caiief.
 wo-and-twenty years znd the heart

The labors of the farum and the cares of
life are straugely forgoten, and a dreamy,
contente

on befire the gast like the young thougitof childhood, awaikening a pleasaiat wanen-
ory at erery fuotall. The cricket in theforget that a quarter of a century lies be-
tween us and the cass at the old hoare-
stead and yet so sitories come and go, that tial inne: thres!-
old ot the heart is seare worn unde:
their tread. Upon the morr, under the
(Slie lows very wat, sat, as oro "Ye, she has had ho trobbe that now about, but they say her husband ia






 heal achiog, but there is no foz of syiz Liug forciead.
Is be sick? Whe wetehes night anis
 Weet voce chays awyy noryouschsity





$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { matcles frou the winderta ee equ Trist } \\
& \text { haborer coue home from his woik, throre }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { his arn about the homely sunburut yo. } \\
& \text { man, nho waity for himiat at ihe corner, }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { man, who wait for hini at ite corner, } \\
& \text { and say "Ah Moliy daring, } \\
& \text { i do without you, sure? }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { ipen lore. } \\
& \text { Alas for lier! the bitter eap nust be } \\
& \text { drained very day. In rain slle waits }
\end{aligned}
$$

 Mapaspa Cember, in her inemors;
 baris grates on the rumed sinere of the tury: Ind two teeth pullat out; I had
 Again there is a wurnur in the shed
It is gentle as the falling of tears a d
holy as the counpanionstip of angel
 iaer shower of the oue, and to the bronie
lips, a kits frow the ther.
As we passed the open door, the liun As we passed the open door, the hum
ming of the wheel rose and fell, as the
bousersite beat her measured stens bad houserite beat her measurtd steps back
and forth with the twisting and wiodin of the thread. Like tho |weird incant
tions of the magician, that mouotono nous on the magisian, hat mouotonous
numaru and garnered whes. The hear. were
heas
yourg and garnered when the heart was
yeant-1aired chiid sat in thio
hearth-corner aud
play of the blazing fire upon the unpiani
play of the blazing fire upon the unpianed
tinibers of the roou. Parallel with the
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$and woof of the household houpspun.-
Her hair was dark and glossy her eye
full on life's poung berfull of life's young beaming, aud her step
elastic withelastic with its sigor. Her smile was the
sunshiue of our ciild-life, aud her words
the sweetuess ofthe sweetuess of its sung. Thus she
walleth in our menory the whecl'swalketh in our memory tw the whech
steady humwing, as she willsed often by
$\qquad$
 hud an iron collar put on ny necl
squand t
 was, morener, not: hithe surpises toaci we what thought Encry, wen
nough alread, to waik. Betar hat
his, $I$ was forbiden to run, Pep, or to ask cquestions."
Naturally womed tak winge than mon, ebrew Lexionn, that the prineval nanie,
Ere, is derived from a root-signitiviug alky and it was perhaps fromi a ciinvide radition that twelve bastetes of etat then -it could uot be gos.ip, for there trere down into Paradist far Adam ind Evo weire Adam picted up threa, and Er Hosen Terver. The woth ia f refuge Wo coune to it when wa Fcary or weak; our rectresturent is thee
 "Enghat Ina " St See Wat ny father was !"

