

## M．W．mc prataraby pr Proprieto










BUSINESS CARDS

 Suxieit Hires，S



ARTHUR G：OMISTED，

 isalac benson










 COUDERSPORT HOTEL
GLASSMIRE，Provieter：Corner －．F．GLASMIIRE，Proprie or．Corner of $\xrightarrow{\text { Lion with this Hotel．}}$ MARE GILLON，



 SPRENG MILS ACADEMY．



 | prices |
| :---: |
| For |
| per or |

## Wy．©obb

 NEWAN HOTEL．



|  |  | ing for monthes．The sumums is io $u$ ears day and night，and mithout sin 1 ca |  | The Village Church． <br> After a long separation from my fatu |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | ＂Ouly in |  |  |  |
| Sy＂keoms himself string | ，strengith are we estrotg for an＇st |  |  |  |
| cobiy＂，kepps bimegelf strapgely | anawered Mountred， |  |  |  |
| naight but marriage will settle inf that |  |  |  |  |
| －2． | Vitit |  |  |  |
| － |  |  |  | My homotiedd so many |
| then，as | not áppaire |  |  | my at the commenceinestot |
| who seel |  |  |  |  |
| in pite of theso drambicks，my hae |  |  |  | ment abitut fist |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  | observed by far，have your ofiered |  |  |  |
| To take the first booby that graclously canm And ofered thoes treasures - his lome an |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| It thikliticenempe chances of marriage ae small |  |  |  |  |
|  | tis and defenders ？I think．Howard | until hit |  |  |
| $\begin{gathered} \text { My brotb } \\ \text { Yet they } \end{gathered}$ | ； 1 |  |  |  |
|  | wh |  |  |  |
| se fron | is he not in | Say |  | But the calm warm olear：Sabbith |
|  | peak the fitting ：word，and |  |  |  |
|  |  | ．gree of honor to th |  |  |
| Why，am notit F ，trained up to work of som |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | of heill are moving to destroy the of civid freedom． |  |
| coms soldier |  |  |  | time had whitoned the hair，nod leff his |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| 1 | Aunt Phabe laid her lips tènderly on | But d |  | $\left.5\right\|_{\mathrm{ge}} ^{\mathrm{ma}}$ |
| in． |  |  |  |  |
| od awong the green leaves and flowers |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | －and Christ＇s poor． 0 ，my reater，do you |  |
| to ghosty in whiteness， |  |  |  |  |
| in nor wastion sickness |  |  |  |  |
| able to diw．Her shadowy | Could the sict giri beart his parting with |  |  |  |
| nds，with their lougt tras sparent finers， | sol litlle promise．And doeper still thas |  |  |  |
| lay，oue aeross her besson，the other rest－ | this went the pang．She thought of |  |  |  |
| lik |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| the sualit | daar person，the terible hiugs of which | hers hi |  |  |
| among the shadowy oppresses．Not |  | How brave he lookod in |  |  |
| away from the gates of death：She |  |  |  |  |
| Sew it．and mas |  |  |  |  |
| ur were only a srong | But | meakness－－ |  | Aūd now，hō̈ sthanged． |
| robbing drum，ehangiog the tiue in | formed into her mind，and ohanged the |  |  |  |
| which her heart was beating；the rever． |  |  |  |  |
| berant tread of armed wien－these were |  |  |  |  |
| St in tier ears，though the pageat was | He fields A Ad dow was revired the old |  |  |  |
|  | otisu． | dete |  |  |
|  | of doub and fair she walled with firm | hour．Would ste have strength for the |  |  |
| We while afterwards，letting the white | ， | 隹 | theit evening hymn．Are they less happy |  |
| 3，with their thick fringes，fall over |  |  |  |  |
| glitering orbs． | that poor ffferiog could have availed day． | mi |  |  |
| The shaut lids flew open，and the brigit | （hing－ail bat this．Now she was equal | ith |  |  |
| vere in the questioner＇s fiace． |  |  |  |  |
|  | ssid．liftiug her＇eyes uneekly upimard．－ | near you－alwaza near jou，How |  |  |
| No You are a meak，tiek girl．， | ＂Tike all of eartily sup弓ort．I will leaa | He kissed her over and over agati．－ | Iy unimber the aparticents．Youn oun tink it |  |
| ！ |  | Dreir her wildy to his heart．Gave her |  |  |
| Sis so weak，Ahice． | The shadowy loshes no louger lay close |  | the dumestie part．It is three o＇clock． |  |
|  | down over her white cheeks．The pale |  | ing |  |
| ＂There are sick soldiers in our hospi－ <br> ；but I eandot even vist them，nor |  |  |  |  |
| tals；but I cannot even vist them，nordo so small a thing as hold a cup of cold wa－ |  |  | re． |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Her |  |  |  |
| ＂I am helpless．I can do nothing． | ＂Oh，Horard＂What，flash of joy |  |  |  |
| mould avail anything，for | er her counteanace ！The door | ment on the next day |  |  |
| Would aral anything，for our eountry－－ | a young man | The erd | faim | evers direction，aid Juak trying to miliio |
| do nut |  |  |  |  |
| perli in whiob we are involved Men |  | to her was unnatural；an esceitemetit that | teot to pray with their families once aday． | in sight，ind roluateer |
| talk of business and gain，and women of | thoughts were already maturigg into dis tioct life purposes． |  |  |  |
| at the gates，mad for out | ＂iDear Alice ！＇，he said，and kisised her． | sto coul |  |  |
| feel sometimes | Thon ta |  |  |  |
| windows，a |  |  |  |  |
| danger they do no | very tigh | dise |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| has the strengtu | or |  | plaik，whetiei Lung mith damask or mith | can＇t ride où the quarter－deck．＂ |
| The sick girl rised her head from | ＂If yoit | mobred，and as Annt Phecbe bent | dinting birirt and bear sking，\＃̈here that | Weari Smile．－W |
| among the oushions，in a half surprised |  |  |  |  |
| ${ }_{\text {may }}^{\text {may }}$ | he mere eppresesion of rearet．Alieo folt |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | his departure： |  |  |
| The answer did not came |  | ＂Alice |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| ＂Howitd ${ }^{\text {a }}$＂It mas evident tiat a pang： |  |  |  |  |
| gooe through her heart Her lids | ressed him for |  |  |  |
| fell quickly，and her fiea buried itself |  | ＂Oh，Howard！＂－ | ANEEDrion Soup－The editor of and |  |
| among the pur |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| defanc |  |  |  |  |
| The sick girl lifted her head again．It the pale face oonid be paler，it was paler |  |  | olve the ingaription： |  |
| the pale face oouid be paler，it was paler nom． | an a man；strong，and of full stat |  |  |  |
| Howard is brave and patriotio，＇${ }^{\text {a }}$ ate |  | ＂1 | Leroi |  |
|  |  | ＂Who 硈 I＂＂ |  | \＃hen ntioiti your daily bosinesed． |
| the eyes mere ：glitit again A batd |  |  | Eminent men were ealled in to consolt |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| mors not so weakj，Alit Pb |  | As ithe word left herlitioi a brief fmile |  | hér eating thà eret mina |
|  |  |  | 1 tagaiost ！ |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |

