# Sullivan Republican. 

## W. M, CHENEY, Publisher.

## VOL. X



## sity, is leeturing on the historic colon mansions on the James River in

 ginia, especially those at Shirles, Westower and Upper and Lower Brandon
. Yhis region and the country about
iamsurg, which the professor designat

stithe quain itest phaces in the Enat | portit |
| :---: |
| field |

## 


$\left|\begin{array}{l}\text { a symphony of olive and green in the } \\ \text { jate fall. Here and there the sunke } \\ \text { boulder stood soldierty } \\ \text { berry buthenes slothed now row in son rode or } \\ \text { gordd. At intervals in the long slope }\end{array}\right|$
$\qquad$

$\xrightarrow[\substack{\text { the } \\ \text { the } \\ \text { the }}]{\substack{\text { n }}}$


milked ye, an' I allus let ye eat by the
wav, nor never hurried ye as the boys
done.,
Whth a farewell glance she went on
again, smoothing as she walked the
With a farewell glance she went on
again, smoothing as she walke the
scattered locks of gray hair falling under
the pumpkin hoo and keeping her
black scant gown out of the reach of the
briars. Across another field, then
$\qquad$
to the dusty high road. petried octopus,
Not a soul in sight in the coming twi-
light. John, the children and the scold.
ing wife who made her so unhappy, inght. John, the children and the scoid
ing wife who made her so unhappy
would not be home for an hour yet, fo
East Nills was a long drive. Down the steep hill went the brav
little fifure, followed by an old shado
of itself in the waning light, and by the of itself in the waning whit, and
tiny stones that rolled so swittly the
passed her often and made her look be
hind with a start to see if a pursuer w

## "They'd put me in the asylum, sure," she muttered wildly as she truage along. At the foot of the hill she sat dow

## upon train. Ac

Across the road, guarded by a big
sign, "Look out for the engine,", ran
two parallel iron rails that were to be
her road when the big mouster
come panting around the curve. At last the duall rumble sounded,
sbill whistle, and she hurried to the track, waving her shawl as a signal.
This, in the conductors" veruacylar
was a cross-roads station, where he wal wased to watch for people waving article
usrantically. The tein stopped and the frantically. The train stopped and the
passenger was takea aboard. He notice
she was a bright eyed old lady, very nea and precise. "
"How fur" he asked.
"Gitia." there in the mornin'," he saia,
kindly, waiting for the money, as she kindly, waiting for the money, as she
opened a queer little rectient under her knerting, wreppede, where
cotton handkerchiel, was her purse wit sums Sam had sent her whean- he first be
gau to prosper in the West and som
money she had eareed herselt ty then and berry pieking,
At cross road, as they went swift
on, the saw the old sofrel horse, the



LAPORTE, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1892.

sciewthric and industrati.

When the cows come hom




$\qquad$


Wiat ingle jangle ingle



$\qquad$
And mother songs of olowg gome. gone years,
And baby joys and childish tears When the cows come home. With ringle, rangle, ringle,
By twos and threes and single, The cows are coming home.
Through violet air we se the town,
And the summer sun And the summer sun a -skipping down
And the maple in the hazel glade
Throwe And the maple in the hazel glade
Throws down the path a longer shade,
And the entils are growing brown
Toring, torana toringleringle The cows come slowly home.
The same sweet sound of wordess psalm,
The same sweet June day rest and calm The same sweet smell of buds and
When the cows come home.
With tinkle, tankle, tinkle.
Thrit tinkle, tankle, tinkle,
Through fern and periwinkle A-loitering in the checkereds stream,
Where the sun's rays glance and gleam,
Clarine, Peachbloom. Phebe and Pimilis, Stand knee-deep in
In a drowsy dream.
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ With kiingle, klangle, klingle,
With loo oo and moo-0 and With loo-0o and moo-00 and ling
The owws sare oming home;
And over there, on the Merlin hill, And the dew-drops lie on the tangled vines And over the silent mill.
Koling., kolang, koligielingle,
With a tinga-a-ling and a jingle, Let down the bars, let in the train Of long-gone song and flowers and rat
For dear old times come back again
When the cows come home.
hUMOR OF THE DAY.
Startling figures-Ghosts.
A man masy be lantern-jawed and yet
his face never light up.-Easton Free The astronomer who has made a tele-
scopic discovery is naturally proud of his The moon is ahove all human follies
and always looks down on lovers.- -El A coal dealer can't be a musician. He
can never leara to run the scale accurate-Iy.--Binghamton Republican.
The most dangerous "charge of the
light brigade" is that made by the gas light trigade" is that made by the gaa
office elerk.- Columbus Post. When a man is "beside himself" he
generaly demosastrates that he doesn't
like the company.--Boston Courier. Pleaty of tall men are " "short," loose
men "tight,", "o.d men "warm" and big
men "small." From the prescriptions of some physi-
cians, it is vident that they have for"Will the coming man use both
arms?" akss a scientist. "Yes, if he he can trust the girl to
Pailadeiphia Press.
Prominence has its drawbacks. The
drum major doesn't see near as much of dhruan major doesat see near as much of
the parade as the man on the curbitone.
-ladianapoits News. Ansechist- - We expect to argue our
cause with bombs, sirl ! quiet Citizen
$-\cdots$ iomb, my friend, is an argument that has been exploded long ayo."-
Chicago Tribuav.

 mine, nil of ny wifes, and about Aity
thousaid that I got from my friends."
Hoston Courier.


