

love him.

cried l

happy for months.

your hope, pining for one you are nothing to. 'No, no,' 1 kept saying to myself-'no, no, It's prettier in a poem to do the last, but he never cared anything about me. I gave I wasn't so very young, or so very heautiful him chance enough to speak, and he aid not.' that the whole world wanted me. I uessed And while I said it, I beard a step upon what life would be when I was a lonely old the bridge. I looked around—it was Paul the bridge. I looked around-it was Paul Cardell. I couldn't move. 1 had not seen maid, handed about, like a bad penny, from him before since Kitty's wedding party, when Cousin Jack's to Uacle Ben's, and from sishe came back to say good-bye. ter Hansh's to sister Jane's-not much

infinity and the wondrous eternity that is same day of the week the treachery of Ar-

even worse-s flame without heat-a rain- nold was discovered. bow without color, a flower without per It was on Friday that John Adams moved fume. A man may, in some sort, tie bis and Richard, Henry Lee seconded a resoluhope and his honor te this shifting ground tion in Congress, that the United States coltackle, to his business or the world, but a onies were, and of right ought to be, free and woman without that anchor, called faith, is independent. sir.' some sort of moral responsibility out of relacoincidence that on the two hundred and fortion to mankind, but a woman, in her comty-niath auniversary of the signing of the paratively isolated sphere, where affection Cape Uod Constitution, the General Assemand not purpose is the controlling motive, blies of the Presbyterian Church should sign can find no basis in any other system or the 'august compact' of perpetual Union. right action but that of faith. A man may We may add it was on Briday the pilgrims craze his thoughts to trustfulness, in such landed finally on Plymouth Rock. poor harborage as fame or reputation may Who will say then that Friday is an unstretch before him, but a woman-where lucky day in American history? We have can she put her hopes in storms if not in the strongest faith that the marriage of the heaven ? And that sweet trustfulnesstwo Assemblies, will be productive of the most blessed results; that more abundant that abiding lave-that enduring hope mellowing every page and spene in life-lighttruits even than those produced by the landing them with a radiance, when the world's ing of the Pilgrims, will flow from the corstorms break like an army with cannon,dial and fraternal Union. - Pittsburg Gazette. Who can bestow its all, but a holy soul, tied to what is stronger than an army with can-LIFE .- There are times when we must benon? Who has enjoyed the love of a gin life anew. It is when we die to the past, Christian mother, but will echo the thought | and in all things in us there must be a new with energy, and hallow it with tears? birth. But think not that beauty then deserts us, and that joy removes hor suclight from our paths. Such a bird as that is liv-ELEVEN TURKEYS .- Friend 'Lerry' is a goed natured, civil fellow, who attends to ing on a scale higher than we did before.-his business and provides well for his family, It is a higher creation, as the life of a plant but has one little failing, in this, that when he goes to his home in the suburbs at night, he is usually more or less under the influence of contrahand finids. One night, a little at-beauty in the freshness of a new life. To theman, after waiting awhile, where is it? but has one little failing, in this, that when is above the life of a mineral and as the physibe like that little blade that has just pierced | I have not the least idea, your honor,' said ter dark, he started for home with a nice the ground, to catch for the first time the the urchin. turkey, safely done up in strong wrapping new sunlight, to be kissed for the first time paper, under his arm. Jerry found the road. from the station to his pretty cottage, some by the young breath of summer, to drink half a mile distant, uncommonly rough that the first drop of dew that came to baptise it of our churches. Two brothers attended night. He several times stumbled and fell into the love and worship of its new life, Each time he tell he dropped his turkey, how delicious, how joyful! And supposing following Sunday. 'Oh, but contrived to pick it up again. On on-that again the blossoms ripen, and the fruit its my turn to saw wood.' tering his house, he steadied himself as well fulls? Is not this decay and birth the perpetual prophecy of God, the very means by Here, wifey, I've got 'leven surkeys for which immortality is introduced to the soul, and a life of continual freshoess is guaranyou.' Du. Eleven turkeys, Jerry! What do you teed ? Be always ready, then, to die to the mean? There's only, one.' past, and begin life unew-to begin even at There must be 'leven turkeys, wilcy, for, the very lowest round on the ladder. BLACK, BUT BRAVE. - A master cooper other day because her varents wouldn't let. I fell, down 'leven times, and every time F found a turkey. There must be 'leven called upon a black mun in Ohio, and wished her marry a follow sayed feet high and red turkeys.' 4 to parchase some stave timber. The black beaded asked for what purpose be wanted the tim. Josh Billings says : "The mewl is a larger ber, and received idr an answer: 'I have a burd than the guise of turky. It has two. WHO'S GOT THE BUTTON ?'-A young lady told the following story to a married contrast for a thousand whicky barrels. woman. She, of course, told her husband, 'Well, sir,' was the prompt reply,' I have and he told the reporter.' A young man of the timber for sale, and want money; burged this city attended a select gathering of a few man shall buy a staye from me for that purbed." And Lames Reeder never did, either. When he was sixty he told brother Dick there nev-er had been but one women in the world for him, and that was Maggie. Poor Jem! be cried when I told him he must go. And he was very handsome, so they said a very fine man: bat I can't remember much about his no where to he found. The found. The found of the found man is bat I can't remember much about his man; bat I can't remember mach about his no where to be found. The party separated help that; build can help selling my timber If about midnight and the young lady friend to make whisky barrels, and I mean to do it. And you see I never forgot Paul. I could ratired with a chum to her room and began - The Well Spring -But before I know what he wanted to And you see I never lorger lo

I am, sir. I know some things, sir, and some ings I don't know, sir.' Well, John, what do you Rodw?'s I know that millers always have fat bogs, And what don't you know ?' "I don't know whose corn they eat, sir."

AIB .--- Auld Lang Syne. If my true love was sick to doath, Tra-la, tra-la. tra la, I'd tell her at her latest breath Tra. la, tra-la, tra-la, Her race of life could not be run, Tra la, tra la, tra la, I d uy some Drugs of Amberson 'At the Drug Store on the Corner.

SONG:

If I was hald without a hair, Tra la, tra la, tra la, I'd laugh at that, I would not care, Tra la, tra la, tra la, I'd bring them back, yes, every one, Tra la. tra la, tra la, By Drugs I bought of Amberson At the Drug Store on the Corner.

If I was tanned to darkest dye, Tra la, tra la, tra la, I would not care, I would not cry, Tra la, tra la, tra la. For soon a bleaching would be done Tra la, tra la, tra la, By Drugs I'd buy of Amberson At the D'ug Store on the Corner,

Then three times three and tiger to, Tra la, tra la, tra la. For what we know that they can do, ra la, tra la, tra la, With chorus loud, the vict'ry won Tra la, tra la, tra la, By Drugs, I bought of Amberson Tra la, tra la, tra la,

Af the Drug Store on the Corner.

DRUGS_THE BEST AND PUREST AL-

PAINTS, CHEMICAL AND MINERAL Paint, White Lead and Colors, the best ascoument in town at

FEROSENE, OILS, VARNISHES, DYES Kall kinds at

BRUSHES, RAINT, VARNISH, SASH, HAIR Band Tooth Brushes at

TRUSSES AND SUPPORTERS AT

BRANDY, WHISKY, WINES AND RUM for medicinal use ona DATENT MEDICINES-ALL THE STAND and Patent Medicines of the day at XT RAGTE, FOR FLAVORING, PERFU-A word-a look even l DHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS CAREfully compounded at "The Corner Drug Store." looked prettier than she-I knew I did. july 🎼

"FALL ABRIVAL! FIRST

eighty-all gone-all gone. What do we Goods, in his time of business. His stock Consists in part, of all the latest styles of Men's and as ji he liked me. He told use how my Buys dross became me. Any man may do that,

HATS AND CAPS. Men's, Wumen's, Misse's, Boy's and Children's -

BOOTS, GAITERS, SHOES anil Alippens of every description. Lidles and

Misses IB: D D AN IB IP S Bonnet Framer, Simmings, Bundowns and Hats Dress Trimnings, Hoop Skirik, Hair Nots, Häir

straight in the eyes. Colls, Hesiery, Cityres, Parasols, Sun Umberellas,

Ciolis, Hesiery, Ofores, Karasola, Sun Umbereliss, Bans, Sco. Boholi, Hank and Miscellaneous Books, Station-gry of all Sinds, Nonoble and Fanoy Goods. All of which will be sold as chemilian the sheapest Sopt. 30

wanted anywhere. Better try to make a He held out his band. How do you do, Miss Maggie ?' said he. man who loved me happy, and so learn to

I didn't speak-1 only bowed.

I thought it all over, before I went to 'You are to be married very soon, I hear, bed one night, and I made up my mind that he said.

James Reeder should have a 'yes' when he 'They say so,' I answered. 'I hope you may be very happy.' he said.

asked for it. Then I cried-ob, how I James Reeder is a splendid fellow, and as The girls envied me my handsome and rich as he is handsome.' And he caught his dashing beau. But often, walking with breath in a little sigh. 'God bless you Mag-

him, or riding with him. I'd pass Paul Car- gie.' He had never called me plain Maggie bedell in his shabby coat, and say to myself, Oh, to be a man-just to be a man, and go fore. He never looked as he did then. a courting who I chose, instead of taking tried to thank him, but I didn't know what what comes !' I didn't want money, nor I said. Suddenly he took both my hands. fore. He never looked as he did then.' I tried to thank him, but I didn't know what 'I'd like you to know it,' he said-'somesuch beauty as James Reeder had so much of. I wanted-well, lassie, I wanted Paul, how I'd like you to know it. I was very tond of you, Maggie. 1-I loved you, my and no one else; though why he was perfection to me, heaven knows. I do not, and dear. If James hadn't called me when he did that day, should have told you so, and never shall.

What seened a great deal to me, isn't had my 'No' from you I always felt afraid much to tell. There were piquie parties you liked James best. No wonder. It's where I met Roul, but where he let James better for you-altogether better-onlycarry me off when he pleased, and never quite as a past thing-better than life. I am not going to gine to death or make an idtried to step between us. At last Kitty Walsingham married, and iot of myselt. I shall marry. Lucy Swal-they gave a great wedding party. They low has promised to be my wife. She would were rich and did it in style. They had a pot care much for such love as I now have fine house and fine furniture, and silver. and to give; and she's very good and pretty, and china, such as no one had thereabout. And we shall be happy. God bless you, and goodit was an all-day party. The wedding first, bye' then breekfast and dinner, and a dance and

He tack my hand and put it to his lips, supper, of course.' I was a bridesmoid, and and went.

Paul stood up with me. After that, you Quly for what he said of Lucy Swallow. know, it was his place to be beau all day. I'd have called him back. But it they were thought of that and nothing else, lassie. to be married, better let matters stand as It gave him one chance more. A word from they were. I held myself up by the bridge him, and I'd give James Reeder the mitten. rail until he was out of sight, then I dropped as he was able, and said to his wife; like one dead. When I walked into church, I kept think-

I did not matry on the day fixed for me, ing how it would seem to be the bride. I for I was ill of a fever, then, and not expected to live; and afterwards I knew my was dark, and white became me. I had heart too well. I could never forgive James roses in my hair; and pearls in my ears. I for cutting short the words that would have looked quite pretty, lassie. You're not .co made Paul and me happy for life ; and I told pretty, vain as you are. It's all, all gone at him plainly that L never could love him 36

But Paul and Lucy Swallow married, and she lived thirty years wich him-thirty long years. What a happy woman to live thirty years with Paul Cardell !.

L never married - never as you know -"but it made me happy." I had not been so happy for months. After we came home from church, there was the breakfast and hebende me all the er had been but one women in the world for time - and then we all west into the garden. him, and that was Maggie. Poor Jem ! be We sat under a great tree, apart from the rest, and all of a sudden he looked me "Miss Maggie,' he said, 'do you think-" But before I knew what he wanted to

hurry, up the path, and stopped sector He was very happy with Lucy, they and, - ing almost grownen in a suppressed series. It was James Reeder, 'Here you are,' said be. 'Paul Cardell, I haven't been. Butinwas better than mar. - Indianapolis Mirror. Wi

widows.

An otherwise successful clopement in Cayuga county was stopped a few days since, by the girl's father overtaking the couple. He made the girl hold his horse while he thrashed the boy, when he took the girl home, spanked her, and sent her to bed. The boy threatons vengeance when he gets his growth.

An observing individual, in a very healthy village, seeing the sexton at work in a hole in the ground, asked what he was about .---'Digging a grave, sir.' Digging a grave! Why, I thought people did'nt die often here -do they ?' Oh, no, sir; they never die bat once.

A Western paper announces the illnoss of its editor, piously adding : 'All good paying subscribers are requested to mention him in their prayers. The others need not, as the prayers of the wicked avail nothing, according to the best of authority.'

'Boy, may I inquire where Robinson's

A lady had a Sunday School class in one it alternately. . One Sunday the lady asked

A country newspaper says that sugar has. gono up so high as to produce a slight iacrease in the price of sand, * Country gro! cers should throw a little sand in that fel. low's eyes. 20 🔊

legs to walk with, and wo more to kick with, aud it wares its wings on the side of the

succeed wird to some form.

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