



OH! HO! JUST THE THING WHICH ALL MUST HAVE!

NOW is the time to economize when money is scarce. You should study your interest by supplying your wants at the first class store of C. N. BEAVER...

EXPLODED. Call and examine our fine stock and don't be RUINED

By paying 20 per cent. too much for your goods elsewhere. We will challenge the community to show forth a more complete stock of

- HATS, all of the very latest styles and to suit all, at C. N. BEAVER'S. BOOTS, all kinds and prices, at C. N. BEAVER'S. SHOES, of every description for Men, Ladies, Misses and Children's wear, at C. N. BEAVER'S.

And many other articles not necessary to mention. We now hope that you will give us a share of your patronage. We are indeed, thankful to you for past patronage, and hope a continuance of the same, and remain yours truly, CLARENCE N. BEAVER.

D. S. SMITH Has a complete assortment of Ladies, Gentlemen's, Misses' and Children's

BOOTS, SHOES AND GAITERS. Call and see goods and get prices.

THOMSON'S "GLOVE-FITTING CORSETS," at SMITH'S.

SCHOOL BOOKS and SCHOOL STATIONERY of all kinds at SMITH'S Town Hall Store.

HATS AND CAPS, A full stock now ready, consisting of all the latest styles, at SMITH'S.

PAPER COLLARS, Ties, Suspenders, Gloves, everything in that line, at SMITH'S Town Hall Store.

MILLINERY GOODS! TO THE LADIES!

MRS. C. L. HOLLINGER has just received a full supply of new Millinery goods. Ladies are invited to call and examine her stock.

The highest cash price will be paid for Cast Iron Scrap delivered at the works of the GEISER M. CO.

POETICAL.



FAREWELL!

Farewell! but ere in grief we part, O hear my fond affection's plea, And treasure up within thy heart Some lasting, fervent thoughts of me.

When down life's rapid stream I flow, And near the vast eternal sea, 'T would blunt death's sting could I but know Thou still hadst one kind thought for me.

MY TREASURES.

I've a casket of treasures From a dearly loved store, And in memory's light I'm counting them o'er; Oh! long they've been garnered In my heart's chamber room, With the relics of by-gones, 'Mid its grief and its gloom.

MISCELLANY.

Shaking the Table-Cloth.

'Meroy on us! Carrie, where did all these pieces of bread and cheese, of cake and sandwiches, dried beef and pie, come from?— Enough to make some hungry child a meal.' Carrie looked out of the window. It was her father who had spoken. He was standing on the icy pavement before the door, regarding her curiously.

The Turning-Point.

A good minister has grown weary over his books, and so threw them all aside for a brisk walk in the open air. Nothing rests body and mind like this. No brandy bitters can give such a spring to the spirits as pure, fresh air. A pleasant companion is an excellent thing in a walk, but any one may have the company of pleasant thoughts.

Wisdom and Truths.

Little can be done well to which the whole mind is not applied. Men do less than they ought, unless they do all that they can. Wit, without discretion, is a sword in the hand of a fool. 'Truth, like the sun, submits to be obscured, but only for a time.

To Parents.

Are your children safe? Say, sober, respectable men and women; are you certain your own dear children are safe? Look at the drunkard. He is in tatters. His eyes are bloodshot. His features are distorted— His breath is like the hot air from a furnace.

One-Half Guilty.

A fellow named Donks was lately tried at Yuba, Cal., for entering a miner's trunk and putting a bag of gold dust valued at four dollars. The testimony showed that he had once been employed there, and knew exactly where the owner kept the dust, that on the night specified he cut a slit in the tent, reached in, took the bag and ran off. The principal witness said he saw the hole cut, saw the man reach in, and heard him run away.