## THE DENTON JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY CHAS. E. TARR, M. D.,

## TERMS.

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER AN-NUM, IN ADVANCE, OR TWO DOLLARS, if not paid within ONE MONTH of the time of subscribing, or renewal of subscription. No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months. A failure to notify a discontinuance is considered a new engagement. These terms will be strictly adhered to.

# WOOING.

VOL. 24.

after all, will you not?

say no more about it.'

you seem to have made a mistake, and

now confess that you admire her spunk

'Enough, Waldron. It's a very small

matter anyway, I suppose, and we'll

ron as they rode toward the town.

of myself, but I couldn't help that.'

A little bira once met another bird, And whistled to her, , Will you be my mate? With fluttering wings she twittered, "How absurd O what a silly pate!"

And off unto a distant tree she flew, To find concealment in its friendly cover, And passed the hours in slyly peeping through At her rejected lover.

The jilted bird, with drooping heart and wing, Poured forth his grief all day in plaintive songs, Telling in sadness to the ear of Spring The story of his wrongs.

With the wild music of his plaint were thrilling, That scornful breast with sighs began to swell Half pitying and half willing.

But little thought he, while each nook and dell

Next month I walked the same sequestered way, When close together on a twig I spied them, And in a nest half hid with leaves there lay Four little birds beside them.

Coy maid, this moral in your ear I drop, When lovers' hopes within their hearts you prison Fly out of sight and hearing; do not stop To look behind and listen.

# GYP.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

EY PRESLEY W. MORRIS.

CHAPTER I. shade of a huge mulberry tree. Yet I embarassing for us all, any way.' asked.

tractive face. Kingsbury, 'at your service,' as she might be occupants of that home for that the does evil, the angel would have said. She was twenty, and several weeks. seemingly without a care; a merry, Mrs. Kingsbury, Gyp's mother was dy at times, thatwho knew Gyp liked her.

She was the Widow Kingsbury's from the city, who came out to Reestown, Reesville, that was visible three- knowing why she had first been prequarters of a mile away. Gyp had only vailed upon to do so, keeping it up afterthat morning returned to her home wards because she had got into the from a visit, of a few weeks' duration, habit of it, and because people seemed to some friends in the city, and this to expect to stay with her when they was of course her first ramble since her came to Reesville. If she had had to

She was standing idly playing with a which she didn't, I don't think she leaf that she had plucked, when the would have refused to do so, for she was clatter of horses' hoofs struck her at- somewhat fond of company, and en-

road, two horsemen. Passing close to that what Gyp had anticipated might in that style? 'Pon my word, I thought go?' her, one of them accidentally dropped | be true, for though some of Mrs. Kings- | you were my most devoted friend.' his whip. At the same moment he saw | bury's boarders would return summer

'My little Miss,' he said, (Gyp was drop away, while others would likewise exactly five feet in height,) 'will you be added. pick up my whip for me?

was lying, and lifted it in her hand.

Gyp was standing by the side of his in her manner and appearance—a charm 'Waldron.' horse. With a low laugh, she suddenly in face and figure that could draw many 'What?' gave the animal a cut across the flank. to her, irresistibly. Stung with pain, the horse gave a leap forward, and sped away swiftly. 'There! I hope that will learn him a dozen different persons, most of whom some gallantry,' cried Gyp, hotly.

yards before his rider succeeded in rein. presented to her, Mr. Edwards, as she hunt her up yet, and ask her to marry him, that he intended to use all the tleman, as he distinguished. ing him in. Gyp threw the whip on distinguished his name. Glancing into me. Yet-not so, I can't, for I love means in his power to win her love. 'So you love me, sweet?' he heard the ground, and looked at the remain- his face, it was as much as she could do Miss Kingsbury.'

'Served him right,' laughed that per- whip. It seemed as if he did not recog- ting to you.' sonage, in a clear, ringing tone.

Gyp could not help seeing that he A moment later another gentleman 'who told you so?' possessed a frank, handsome face-one was presented to her. It was Mr. I have it direct from Mrs. Kings- was realizing how terribly blank the me, Ella continued. that showed intellect; clearly a face Waldron this time. He did recognize bury, who most certainly would not obtain 'I have all the time,' murmured that whose owner had an element of fun and her, she was positive, for she saw the have said it unless it was true.' mischief about him.

he continued, as he dismounted to get blush, and meeting his eye something smoke from his cigar higher than ever, seemed tenfold greater than his own. this little tender passage. But he had in his face every day for a month.

mounted, he looked for a moment in over Mrs. Kingsbury's grounds, that Miss Kingsbury. her face, as if he wished to speak; but Edwards said: miring glance at the animated face of place before.' the girl, he rode away.

'I say, Edwards,' he said, as he came | Waldron answered, dryly. up to that gentleman, who was wait- But I can't remember where, to save that ought to be sufficient.' ing, 'here's you whip.'

my neck.' 'So I see,' Edwards responded; 'the 'Perhaps I can assist your memory,' little vixen. Who do you suppose she Waldron said. is, Waldron? And he laughed outright.

'I am sure I don't know. I told her 'I don't see anything laughable,' Mr. that she had served you right-and I Edwards observed, a little ill-humor- will yet marry Miss Parsons, I feel away went up to his room. repeat the same to you. edly.'

ken my neck.

'She didn't look as if she was suffer, lesson in gallantry to-day. You reing much remorse, for the danger to member her now, I'm sure.'

'I supposed-'

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rc, Advertising, &c., --- Independent on all Subjects.

FEBRUARY 3, 1872.

NO. 35.

CONGRESS.

a gentleman like Frank Edwards,' in- Pshaw, who would have thought of seem the terrupted Waldron. 'My dear fellow, such a thing!'

DENTON, MD., SAT

A Family Newspaper Devoted to General Intelligence, Agri-

CHAPTER II. 'Tom, Tom Waldron.'

'I'm in love.' 'So I supposed, from your conduct of Tom was only human, and the smiles

view Waldron returned. 'I don't sup- to do about it?' pose that your neck was in any great 'Propose, I suppose-pshaw! I don't well state here that Gyp and the last Gyp had remained standing beneath dary. That girl has beaten me in every- quite friendly terms, in spite of the Tom. the trees, watching Edwards and Wald- thing, from the day that she lashed somewhat unpropitious beginning of 'She refused me,' he said. Prince till he wanted to run away, till their acquaintance. As to whether Tom Waldron had no desire to re-'I wonder who they are? she mur- now. The second day of our acquaint- or not there was any probability of joice in any person's ill luck, but he the moon, and-pshaw! of course he mured to herself. 'I suppose they think ance she beat me playing croquet—you Gyp's loving him will be developed could not avoid a feeling of intense re- kissed her.

I am very rude. I ought to be ashamed know I am pretty hard to beat at that presently. thought of Edwards's horse galloping day, you remember, we got into an ar- I think it is. rapidly away against the will of its ri- gument about a French phrase. I was 'Wouldn't it be odd' she continued, it, she proved that I wasn't.'

'if those are some of mother's summer 'And that she was.' boarders. I'l wager my new cameo set 'Of course.'

beautiful; any one undertaking to an
Yes, it is,' Frank answered; 'if any fully, not even considering his frebeautiful; any one undertaking to an
Yes, it is,' Frank answered; 'if any fully, not even considering his fretwo angels, one on his right shoulder alyze her features would not have found clear, melodious laugh, as in imagina- one had told me that day that the girl quently wayward fancies anything but been a fool all this time.' her se. Still hers was a bright and atand these two gentlemen in her own would be loved madly by me, I would But Frank did not just at this time the apartment. The young girl's name was Gyp home, with the probability that they have called him a lunatic or a fool. But see matters in their true light. O no! 'Frank, hold on,' Tom cried. that, though I am a little wild and gid- he loved Gyp to distraction, and there 'What are you going to do?'

us before I made my declaration, I dis- tie. covered that I was mistaken.'

summer about this affair, unless you do wish me success at least? keep them for nothing in return even. go the whole length now, and Miss Miss Kingsbury, Miss Parsons, and joyed the visits of these temporary so-

> 'So am I, my dear boy. But I haven't butyou learned, flirt that you are, to res- it.'

was something extremely bewitching lated one word:

Going into the parlor, she found there

nize her, as he made no sign.

'I don't doubt but that you have.

'Do you believe she loved me?' 'Ella Parsons!'

she knew, and whom she greeted ac-'I don't doubt it.'

gallantly asked her to reach him his ligence I take pleasure in communica- where they found the young ladies all Parsons.

'I won't do it, I tell you; I won't do he did not, probably thinking it might 'I say, Waldron, it strikes me that I it,' Frank cried, seemingly as much him,' Tom thought; 'at any rate I so that affair is settled satisfetorily,' then which has lasted me ever since.— bonnet while her ma was looking on.' a command that was to be obeyed posito him till he decides his fate. He his meditations. They were destined danced oftener and said the catechism husband and says, among other quali-

, Parsons,' Tom said quietly. Frank looked at him with a kind of

helpless stare. that I am something of a sneer this af-'Confound her! she might have bro- 'Ha! ha! Edwards; she is your vixen, ternoon, and my words are truth.-as you called her, that taught you a Mark them.'

CHAPTER III.

most decidedly sorry. Fine looking himself with Gyp Kingsbury. A mys- I'll bear it like a man. 'I'll That she was some simple little girl, too. Well, I'll apologize to her, terious influence had reached his heart that while but a short She rose and stood before him. He Be good to the dog, and ask Mrs. Litcount.y girl ready to do the bidding of and I hope that will be satisfactory, - that made this merry, mischievous girl time before he had laughed at Frank's felt her hand tremble in his grasp. 'I that made this merry, mischievous girl time before he had laughed at Frank's felt her hand tremble in his grasp. 'I that made this merry, mischievous girl time before he had laughed at Frank's felt her hand tremble in his grasp. 'I that made this merry, mischievous girl time before he had laughed at Frank's felt her hand tremble in his grasp. 'I that made this merry, mischievous girl time before he had laughed at Frank's felt her hand tremble in his grasp. 'I that made this merry, mischievous girl time before he had laughed at Frank's felt her hand tremble in his grasp. 'I that made this merry, mischievous girl time before he had laughed at Frank's felt her hand tremble in his grasp. 'I that made this merry, mischievous girl time before he had laughed at Frank's felt her hand tremble in his grasp. 'I that made this merry, mischievous girl time before he had laughed at Frank's felt her hand tremble in his grasp. 'I that made this merry, mischievous girl time before he had laughed at the birds.'

Of course, when he realized this, came greatly magnified in his eyes; -when Frank came into the room was a svre augury that she loved him. whereas, as we have seen, he had be- again. fore predicted a far different result .-mented him very much. I may as

Miss Ella Parsons had come on the 'I think that after all I have made a who was formerly Ella Parsons, are as poverty; poverty begot necessity again positive that I was right, but, confound day that Tom stated she would. Dear mistake. reader, between you and me, she was a Still Tom did not seem to have any- Of course, Mr. Tom and Mrs. Gyp is about all he can brag on. very pretty and sweet little woman, thing to say. and Frank Edwards would have done that they are. It will be very amusing And Mr. Frank Edwards, for it was very well to have won her. Further, 'I am listening,' Tom replied. if they are, and more likely that they he, leaned back in his seat, and puffed she did indeed love him, not with a 'You said Ella Parsons loved me. turns from castigating a clergyman, is good judgment, this is! are travellers. Still it may be just as I out a cloud of smoke from his fragrant fiery and passionate loss but still with Do you believe so still? She was standing by the roadside, while I have been gone. I will go home, gether in Tom Waldron's room, con- that was probably none the less true does.'

pretty picture, standing there in the of myself. I expect it will be slightly 'So it's a hopeless case, is it?' Tom quiet and yielding in her ways, and might look. On the contrary, his noble and pure sympathy with what is practicen on a tomahawk. would, no doubt, always believe in him countenance was quite animated. highest and best. 'I desire, in the 'EVERY man,' said the dervish, 'has

was no telling where that idea might 'You'll see,' was the answer.

the very first opportunity.' 'Confound it, Waldron, that was last 'Humph!' ejaculated Tom, as he summer, and circumstances separating stood before a glass fastening on a neck- wish you succes with all my heart.

'You needn't be as cross as a bear more, he was gone. 'As you will, no doubt, discover next about it,' Frank said. 'You might

game of croquet.' Tom put in; 'I am

pond with its beatings to your very | Frank opened his eyes to their widest

satisfies you.'

pulse of the moment.

The horse had galloped a hundred cordingly. Presently a gentleman was By Jove, if I thought she did I'd should find that Miss Gyp did not love the piazza past him, a lady and a gen-But he did not consider it necessary to Frank Edwards say. ready for the game. Tom Waldron Then Tom heard a very audible con-'The mischief!' Frank ejaculated; was in no very great flow of spirits, all cussion from two pairs of lips. her love. He asked himself what hope young gentleman.

way all the time latterly. 'I wish them happiness if she loves selves and all the world besides.

choly this afternoon, that's all there advanced to her side. was of it. Frank was a good fellow, 'Miss Kingsbury,' he said.

which she had exposed you, when I left.' Waldron laughed.

'The deuce!' ejaculated Edwards, in left.' Waldron laughed.

'The deuce!' ejaculated Edwards, in left.' Waldron laughed.

'The deuce!' ejaculated Edwards, in left.' Waldron made a discovery; was that he was in love left.' Waldron laughed.

'The deuce!' ejaculated Edwards, in left.' Tom mur left.' Tom waldron made a discovery; was that he was in love left.' Waldron laughed.

'It will go hat with me, but left.' Tom waldron made a discovery; was that he was in love left.' Tom waldron made a discovery; left.' Tom mur left.' Tom waldron made a discovery; was that he was in love left.' Tom waldron made a discovery was that he was in love left.' To waldron left.' To waldron left.' Tow waldron made a discovery was that he was

to chance of secess, that now he seemed love you with all the strength of my to have no doubt of it. nature, he repeated passionately. He had been lying on the sofa for a Gyp did a very natural and very wo-Frank's chances of winning her be- long time—he scarcely knew how long manly thing. She burst into tears. It

you? he asked.

Waldron are.

'I do love you,' she whispered.

ing from her all the duties and enforc-

Dancing at Home.

monstrative. She used before mar-

riage, to be quite a belle, and was often

consternation and delight. My father

'But I am so—so—' 'I've done it,' he cried immediately. 'What, dearest?' 'So giddy and wild,' she murmured. | it is! 'What?' Tom asked, feeling that his 'I presume that's about the correct the last few days. What are you going that she bestowed upon Frank tor- heart must be beating almost audibly. 'You are just as I would have you, 'Proposed, to be sure.' my own,' Tom answered. Somehow or other her head fell on

know. The truth is, I'm in a quan- mentioned young gentleman were on Frank came over and stood close to his shoulder. 'Do you love me? Can

lief just at this moment. He said of way:

'Tom!' said Frank

mother of his many children.

laughing, mischievous girl. Everybody a lady of considerable means, but still and bows his head, and exclaims. every summer she kept a lot of boarders asked, laughing. 'Do you remember afternoon Frank rushed into Tom's hours ago that I was in love with Miss has remained steadfastly silent. The Gracious Allah! I have sinned; forwhen you vowed to me by all that was room exclaiming as he seated himself: Kingsbury myself. I evaded you, wife's silence is full of dignity; the give me! the angel rnbs out the record; daughter; and her mother resided in ville in search of country pleasures.— good and bad that you loved her with and I was or wasn't.— husband's speech bristles with disgrace. but if not, at midnight he seals it, and the outskirts of the pleasant country She had done this for years, scarcely all the strength of your passionate heart, long enough, and I am going to ask her to lie feels no shame in saying that he the beloved angel on the right showlder marry me. Go on, now.'

'My dear boy,' Frank ejaculated,

CHAPTER IV. Mrs. Kingsbury had placed some one in saying, virtually, that, while this tiful song to-night, I had to work hard Kingsbury teaches you that you are one or two others, are going to have a at the piano, and her summer boarders woman was living in his house as his to keep my feet still; now what do you were enjoying themselves hugely. But wife, another woman was also in his think was the trouble with them?'-'I say, Waldron,' Frank said, crossly, going to play. They told me to hunt Tom Waldron felt that he wished to house, holding in regard both to him- 'Chillblainth!' shouted a little chap of Soon she beheld, coming along the journers. And it was highly probable what possesses you to turn against me you up, and bring you along; will you think, so he strolled out on the piazza self and his children a position which six years. that extended nearly round the house. belonged to the legal wife and mother. 'Confound it, yes,' Frank muttered, The eastern horizon was just a little England is beating her obstinate head tinged with yellow light, which told against marriage with a deceased wife's lady, just commencing to take lessons whose gentle heart, I have no doubt, Tom cr.ed, and don't bother me about ly appear. Yes, Tom had food for sister superseding the living wife. It Con work to the fiving wife. It thought. It had been several hours was Mr. Dickens himself who made Can you tell me what this is? Ma, since he had said that he intended to this public property. By his last will after looking at it some time, answered, Gyp looked first at the man, who was young and tolerably handsome, and then at the whin hesitating for a most the man who was a most the man who was a most the man who was the man who was a most the m but against a foeman worthy of your don't believe you want her yourself.' almost any moment, obtain an inter- his discarded wife; and neither in this A young man living in Lafayette, then at the whip, hesitating for a moroom to dress for dinner, as it was nearsteel. And I don't care much if you
view with her. But looking the matview with her. But looking the matare routed as disastrously as you were her. Go on with your intentions of ter in the face, he fall his courage fail- the next, shall a man escape the cor- other day he asked a young lady if he She came down shortly, dressed in a upon that first day that you met her.' proposing, my dear boy. I assure you ing him. Could she love him? He dial hatred of at least one heart for might be allowed the privilege of going Give it to me, please,' said the young manner that rendered her doubly atThere was a silence. Frank was in that I shall not try to interfere. I give hoped much, and feared much. She such coarse and shameless selfishness.' home with her, and was indignantly man, a little impatiently, as she still tractive. If she wasn't pretty, there deep meditation. Presently he ejacu- you the field. There! I hope that had refused Frank-was she not as likely to refuse him? His heart sank 'Perfectly satisfactory, Tom, old fel as he thought of the probability of her low, Frank said. I didn't have any doing so. In that case his wound in a recent sermon to allude to recreaidea that your crusty old heart was would not be so easily healed as Frank's. tion and amusements in the home circle A NICE young man in Portland, touched. I just said that on the im- He seated himself behind some clus- as being healthful and natural; and we Maine, kept looking into the window of tering vines and continued to think.— append what he said about dancing: a married lady until he saw her shake a

Tom might have add that if Frank | Presently a couple promenaded along

ing gentleman a little defiantly, as if to avoid smiling, as she recognized him 'At any rate, Miss Parsons will be say aught of this. The two young 'With all my heart,' a voice respondshe expected him to ask her to hand it immediately as the person who had so here to-morrow, which piece of intel- men went out on the croquet ground, ed. It was the tender voice of Ella let it die! My second mother-for I

on account of Gyp Kingsbury. He O Frank, I thought you didn't love

known to trip the light fantastic toe .-

One evening, as my father played a shadow of an arrused smile playing 'I'll be hanged, Tom, what am I to he would have of winning that love,— Tom scarcely knew what to do. He and in the most graceful manner possi-I shall plague Edwards about this, about his lips. She was conscious of a conscio the whip; he deserves to have it thrown made her feel sorry, for the first time, his face afternoon she was very gracious to- now too late to make himself known.-But Gyp was reticent, having noth- It was after dinner when Waldron was more said in the same strain, ing more to say. After he had re- and Edwards were sauntering, together, Tom said; 'propose to her, instead of Tom. It had been a great deal that and then the pair went back into the house, evidently delighted with thema thing attempted in my father's house. What on earth was it?

shall keep my word and leave the field Tom thought. Then he went back to I think to this day if my mother had tively, whether he wished or not. 'I have said that I love Miss Kingsbury; that ought to be sufficient.'

Ave that ought to be sufficient.'

After the game was finished, Tom azza. A single person this time, a music, cultivate it; for dancing, culti
avowed his intention to me, and I will to be interrupted again, for very shortly a little less, it would have been better for after a light tread came along the pifor all of us. If you have a talent for music, cultivate it; for dancing, cultia clam fry for breakfast, strolled off up to the house in company lady too. She came on till she was vate it; whatever gifts God has given with Miss Parsons. Going into the within a few feet of Tom. Then she you, make the most of them, whether parlor with her they found half a dozen seated herself. The moon was just of voice, feet or eye. others there. For some time he con- rising, broad and full. Her mellow 'I repeat,' Tom uttered, 'that you versed gayly enough, 1 then slipping rays fell upon the face of the lady. It A woman hung herself in London them under their hens. was Gyp Kingsbury. A sudden cour- lately, because her husband had scolded He threw himself on a sofa with a age filled Tom Waldron's breast. He her for speaking to the lodgers in the A Nebraskan thought he would unsigh. He was very des prately melan- would test his fate now. He rose and house.' It was in evidence before the dertake to charm a snake, but soon

Mr. Waldron,' she returned.

you,' he said abruptly.

ADVERTISEMENTS

WILL be conspicuously inserted on the fellowing terms: ONE SQUARE (SIX LINES, SOLID MRASURE-MENT,) will be inserted THREE TIMES FOR ONE DOL-LAR, and TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each subsequent insertion: Longer ones in the same proportion. A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements not marked the number of insertions desired, will be continued until ordered out and charged for accordingly. Proceedings of public meetings, and personal communications are matters chargeable at half the rates of adertising. All advertisements collectable on first

Josh Billings' Sayings.

There seems to be four styles of mind: 1st, Them who knows it's so!

2d, Them who knows it aint so! 3d, Them who split the difference, and guess at it!

4th, Them who don't care which way

There is but few men who hez character enuss to lead a life of idleness. Those who retire from the world on account of its sins and peskiness, must not forget that they have yet to keep

company with a person who wants just Just at that moment a cloud obscured as much watchin as anybody else. It costs a great deal to be wise, but it don't cost anything to be happy.

—and has continued to do so. Then at Tom loved Gyp truly. Isn't that nothing. Frank stooped over him, and For fear that you, dear reader, may venience begot pleasure, pleasure beget And Gyp laughed gleefully as she chess it was the same thing. Yester- saying enough in regard to his love? said in a half tragical, half comical sort have some doubts, I will add that Frank luxury, luxury begot riot and disease, Edwards and his pretty little wife, she riot and disease, between them, begot happy as there is any necessity for. - and this is the revolution of man, and

When a man loses his health, then GAIL HAMILTON, in a late article, he just begins to take care on it. This

who had said ill words of Dickens, to a An individual to be a fine gentleman. have said, and they may have arrived Havana. The two young men were to- the strength of her gentle heart, a love 'I have scarcely a doubt but that she castigation of Dickens himself, as fol- has either got to be born so, or be lows: 'I have no tenderness for Mr. brought up so from infancy; he can't with her sun-bonnet thrown back, ex- and if I must indeed meet them, why— versing, no doubt, about matters of and enduring on account of its gentle- Frank wasn't looking as sorrowful Dickens. I do not believe in his deep learn it sudden any more than he can posing her face fully. She made a very oh ho! I guess I am able to take care mutual interest.

to declare that a regiment of Little and one on his left. When he does the man who publicly dishonors the shoulder writes it down and seals it, because what has been well done is done ready writer, told his story glibly to on the left writes it down, and he waits the world. Mrs. Dickens, suffering till midnight. If before that time the lived with a woman as his wife, exact- weeps.

ing all the sufferings of a wife, until he AT a Sabbath school concert in a And before Tom could say a word had consumed all the vigor of her youth; crowded and popular church, the pasand that he has then turned her away, tor, who prided himself on the quickand announces to the world that she ness and cleverness of his little ones. was unfit for him! He feels no shame | said, 'Boys, when I heard your beau-

'LOOK HERE MA!' said a voung

refused; upon which he inquired very humbly if she would permit him to sit Henry Ward Beecher took occasion on the fence and see her go by.

'Some persons, when they join a handkerchief, when he called at her church, think that they must put all room. After being picked up at the the glee and mirth and music out of bottom of the stairs, and having his their lives. Don't do it! If a love bones set, it as explained that she was song ripples up to the surface of your only shaking some apple parings from heart, sing it! sing it! Don't a napkin.

remember no other—was my idea of womanly gentleness, propriety and elegance. She was not, however very de- Harry has gone to heaven. We were bosom friends; but now we shall never

A female thus cruelly applies an old tune on the violin, my mother arose, saying:

"Misfortunes never come single. And so, like birds of a feather. The marriages and the deaths Are always printed together."

'What makes you so glum, Tom?' looked on in surprise. Never in the 'Oh, I had to endure a sad trial to my whole course of my life had I seen such | feelings.'

It was delicious, and I got a lesson 'Why, I had to tie on a pretty girl's

a clam fry for breakfast. Seth Green has sent a lot of speckled

lievers in Greeley are preparing to set Coroner that the deceased was of a kind- resigned in favor of a professional un-

trout's eggs west, and the rural be-

ly disposition, though she had frequent dertaker. quarrels with her husband. Her fare-It was as follows: 'Dear Jim-You till they are too strong to be broken.

> Ducks are good for thin people, and should not be callee a quack medicine.