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ADVERTISING

insiness actions in total or news column, too. | whip, to that brutal institution, the irper line for first iesertion and five cents per responsible overster, to the buying and | him?" line for each subsequent insertion. ofensional Cards, 6 lines or under, per year, \$3.00; over 8 and under 12 lines, \$4.00. Legal advertisements, Sc. per line for first insertion and 2c. per line for each subse-

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Advertisements sent without written in slaves and have the power of dismissal, structions will be inserted until forbidden and like any other employer, than be obliged, All advertisements measured by a scale of id nonparell-12 lines to the inch.

AT LAST.

My dear little cousin from Millville Has spent all this winter in town-Sho'd heard many lectures Delearteen And ruetles in Paris made gown

Until she scarce knows har own gestures From those learned in "Strength Through And her lovable face uplifted Seems hothouse bloom, not brier ross.

One night when I silently watched her,

With studied grace, pull off her gloves,

Came a well known step in the hallway, Twas that of the man whem she loves Gene, gone, were her graces Delsartean! Two little hands tight at her heart

Told more of her sweet, loving mature Than all the tried postures of ark The cry of a heart full of gladness, The blush of a sweet bries rose,

She finds in the firm arms about her The truest, best "Strength Through Re-

Not Quick Enough.

A gentlemanly railroad clerk favored a sailor with an order for a 800 suit and succeeded in inducing the citizen to allow him to take it home merely on a promise to pay The week passed, so did the next and the

next. Then the clothier called, went back | Stony creek," said Courtland, grimly. again and again. At the end of three | "He never tires of talking of it to me, months he faced the situation. "If you can't pay me, give me a check on | A few moments later the train glided

He got the paper and straightway pro- two travelers descended a hand was ceeded to the bank, where he presented the laid 'on Courtland's shoulder, and a Contrary to banking rules, he was told of alpaca jackets and the whitest and

that the clerk had \$29 on deposit when he broadest of Panama hats welcomed inquired how much was available. So he him. "Glad to see yo', con'nel. I reckgot a deposit blank and entered up \$1 in oned I'd waltz over and bring along the the name of his debtor and banked the boy," pointing to a grizzled negro serv-He went out for lunch and to give the | them, "to tote yo'r things over instead

bank people time to enter up the new de- of using a hack. I haven't run much posit. Then he again tendered the check. on horse flesh since the wah-ha! ha! The same answer was given as before. this check half an hour ago, and since then \$1 has been paid in to that man's credit." "Oh, that's right enough," replied the heartily as if the recollections were man behind the wicket, "but the gentleman | purely humorous, and again clapped

was here a few minutes ago and drew out | Courtland on the back. the whole amount."--Toronto Saturday "Let me introduce to No Ladie.

Not many years ago! before the "boom" struck southern California, Mr. L-, an old New Yorker, had a large ranch near | tating, he knew not why, and angry at Los Angeles. He was fond of good com- his own embarrassment. pany and a good dinner, and frequently entertained house parties at the comfortable, old fashioned Mexican hadlends. Among others who made a stay with one of the New York parties was Miss M---, Although a woman of "uncertain age," she retained

in contact with it. Mr. L- was a jolly bachelor of perhaps 40 summers, who had seen much of the world and had a magnetic personality. He was a man of enormous proportions, some of them no doubt encouraged to their growth through his fondness of good things to eat and good wines to cheer the bachelor, The party was at dinner at the ranch one | He followed them to the hotel and into day. The host, the bachelor, set at one and the presence of the one-legged warrior, of the table, and Miss M-was on his left. (who turned out to be the landlord and He had been chatting with her for some | barkeeper), to whom Courtland was time when she saked for a spoon. My L--- arose at this, and bowing in his most suave and polite way said:

"My dear Miss M-, won't you take "Mr. I retorted the lady, "I did utes walk down the dusty lane, and was mot ask for a ladle,"-New York Tribune. Lively Times Ahead.



"Will you apologise for blowing smoke in that lady's face?' "Apologize nawthin."

"That's all right, young feller. I'm Liver Gilligan, the middleweight champion of Hoboken."- Harper's Magazine,

In a Windstorm. She-This is an awful wind. Am I badly He-Dishaveled is not the word for it. You look positively disreputable.

He-Please dra't. I shall get used to rour appearance by the time we get across. fou are like vice, you know.

She-Like vice? What do you mean? He-Why, "Seen too oft, familiar with your face, we first endure, then pity, then by the presence of Mrs. Reed-a soured, your father will have no objection to She-Oh, do you? How delightful!-Bos | carried in her small dark eyes and thin

son Herald. A Conseientious Dealer. "John," said an up town morehant to his southern rights woman-nor of her two clerk, "what are the latest reports from the daughters, Octavia and Augusta-whose

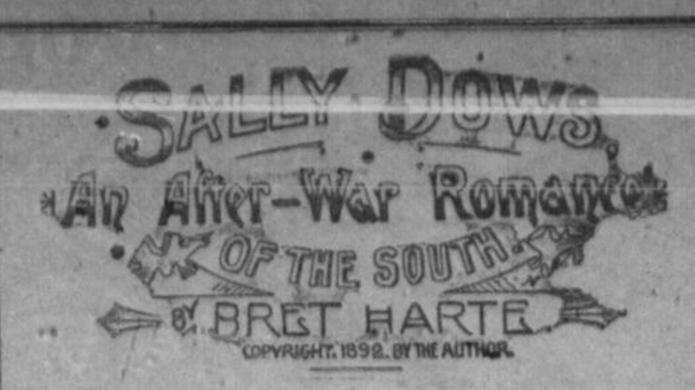
"The psech crop is entirely killed by the of the mourning they still wore. The last cald anap, cherries badly injured, black optimistic gallantry and good fellowbergies and bisok raspherries killed and ship of the major appeared the more repears touched to some extent." "All right, John, order a lot of new bas shadowed family, and their venomous kets with the bottoms a ball inch nearer the top than last year. I am determined to keep down prices out of regard for my poor customers,"-Texas Biftings.

Domostie Economy. Poor Man-Well, did you buy that book | pretty curl of the hereditary lip, "Is about telling all about how to economize in the the only 'reconstructed' one of the enkstehep?

Wife-Yes, I've got it. Wife-It's full of recipes teiling how to | ourput begging, not to much been dead three years, and whose memutilize cold ross furker, but we haven't to paw's 'reconstruction't lit won't fory she had probably buried. Neisher silence. He ventured to walk to the own fascinating propinquity. Whether the turkey, -Non-Nork Weakly.

Milanda Company and Colombia A Positsh Question. "What would you do, Easte, if I work to kins you now!" first never kisses the girl afterways."

lingendo Biniter,



accustomed to his our traditional teas. | he reakons to pay paw for those master, and I doubt if he will work fairly gers yo' stole?" she suggested, with for any other-particularly for those gloomy sareasm. who don't understand him. Don't mis-"No," said Courtland, smiling, "but take me: I don't propose to go back to the gers for working for your father and

vate our lands than by buying up their estates, and setting them adrift with a

little money in their pockets as an idle,

discontented class to revive old political

dogmas, and foment new issues, or per-

haps sot up a dangerous position to us."

infernal niggers would give the pref-

"Dollar for dollar in wages-yes!

And why shouldn't they? Their old

treat them generally better. They

abstract sentiment, not a real liking.

"He is a friend of yours, then?" asked

"I fought against his division at

beside the Redlands platform. As the

stout figure in the blackest and shiniest

broadest of Panama hats welcomed

ant of sixty who was bowing before

what I didn't use for remounts I reckon

yo'r commissary gobbled up with the

other live stock, ch?" He laughed

"Let me introduce my friend, Mr.

Drummond, Maj. Reed," said Court-

"No-I-" returned Drummond heai-

"Mr. Drummond, the vice president

significant presents at his arm from

Courtland changed his determination.

hilarlously introduced by Maj. Reed as

"the man, sir, who had pounded my

Maj. Reed's house was but a few min-

presentlyheralded by the baying of three

or four fox hounds, and foreshadowed

THE USUAL SOUTHERN MANSION.

handsome lips something of the bitter-

ness and antagonism of the typical

languid atrabiliousness seemed a part

markable by contrast with his cypress-

possibilities. Perhaps there might have

been a vein of southern insincerity in

"Paw," said Miss Octavia with gloomy

confidence to Courtland but with a

his good humor,

division for three hours at Stony Creek!"

"Yo' were in the wah, sir?"

to us the sinews of war."

erence to their old oppressors?"

if we refuse.'

L suppose I am."

land, smiling.

selling, the separation of the family, "If paw is going into the trading nor any of the old wrongs, but I probusiness with him-if Maj. Reed, a pose to make the old master our overso'th'n gentleman, is going to keep seer and responsible to us. He is not a shop he hain't such a fool as to believe fool and has already learned that it is niggers will work when they ain't more profitable to pay wages to his old obliged to. That's been tried over at slaves and have the power of dismissul, Mirandy Dows, not five miles from here, and the niggers are half the time runnin' under the old system of enforced labor round here takin' holiday. She put up and life servitude, to undergo the cost new quarters for 'em and tried to make of maintaining incompetence and idleness. The old sentiment of slave ownthose low-down folks up north, and did ing has disappeared before natural comaway with their cabins and their melon mon sense and selfishness. I am satispatches, and allowed it would get 'em fied that by some such process as this out of lying round too much and wantutilizing of the old master and the new freedom we will be better able to culti-



SHADOWS.

ed 'em to work over time and get mo' pay. And the result was that she and her niece and a lot of poor whites, Irish and Scotch, that she had to pick up long the river, do all the work. And woman during the wah and up to all no'then tricks and dodges and swearin' by them, and yet for all that the thing won't work."

"But isn't that partly the reason? lan't her failure a great deal due to this lack of sympathy from her neighbors? is still weighted down by superstition. The Fifteenth amendment did not quite knock off all his chains." "Yes, but that is nothing to her. For if there ever was a person in this world

Sally Dows!" "Sally Dows!" repeated Courtland, with a slight start.

who reckoned she was just born to

manage everything and everybody it is

"Yes, Sally Dows, of Pineville." "You say she was half union, but did she have any relations or-or-friends in the war-on your side? Any whowere killed in battle?"

"They were all killed, I reckon," returned Miss Reed, darkly. "There was her cousin, Jules Jeffcourt, shot in the cemetery with her beau-who they say of the company," interposed Courtland, | was Sally's, too; there was Chet Brooks cheerfully, "was engaged in furnishing and Joyce Masterton, who were both, gone on her, and both killed, too; and Maj Reed bowed a little more for there was old Capt. Dows himself, who much charm of manner, and her quick wit | mally. "Most of us heah, sir, were in | never lifted his head again after Richwas respected by every one who had come the wah some time or other, and if you mond was taken and drank himself to gentlemen will honah me by joining in | death. it wasn't considered healthy to a social glass at the hotel across the be Miss Sally's relation in those times, way, I'll introduce you to Capt. Pren- or to be even wantin' to be one." dergast, who left a leg at Fair Oaks." | Col. Courtland did not reply. The



USUAL CALM.

from the dead man's breast, which he | Sally?" and fruitless quest he had made for the You might have killed me!" fair original in after days, and the strange and fateful interest in her ladder!" by a dilapidated condition of picket | which had grown up in his heart since | "Don't tell me but go down and get fence and stuccoed gate front. Beyond then, he now knew had only been my slipper. And bring up some more it stretched the wooden doric columns | lulled to sleep in the busy preoccupaof the usual southern mansion, dimly | tion of the last six months, for it all seen through the broad leaves of the | came back to him with redoubled force. horse chestnut trees that shaded it. His present mission and its practical There was the usual listless, black shad- object, his honest zeal in its pursuit "Very well, I intend to thrash you, and ows haunting the verands and outer and the cautious skill and experience before I do I think it only fair to tell you offices-former slaves and still attached had brought to it, all seemed to that I am Tranjan, the heavyweight rusher house servants-arrested like lizards in | be suddenly displaced by this robreathless attitudes at the approach of | mantic and unreal fantasy. Oddly strange footsteps, and still holding the enough, it appeared now to be the only brush, broom, duster or home implements | reality in his life-the rest was an incothey had been lazily using, in their fixed | herent, purposeless dream. hands. From the doorway of the de- "Is-is-Miss Sally married?" he

tached iditchen connected by a gallery | asked, collecting himself with an effort. to the wing of the mansion, "Aunt | "Married? Yes, to that farm of her Martha," the cook, gazed also with a aunt'si I rocken that's the only thing saucepan elasped to her bosom and her | she cares for." She (indiguantly) -- We part at the end of revolving hard with the serubbing | Courtland looked up, recovering his

cloth in 1% apparently stopped on a usual cheerful calm. "Well, I think that after luncheon I'll pay my respects Drummond, whose gorge had risen at | to her husbandl From what you have these evidences of hopeless incapacity | just told me the farm is certainly an and niter shiftlesaness, was not relieved | experiment worth seeing. I suppose disappointed woman of forty, who still giving me a latter to Miss Dows."

CHAPTER IL



weak." But when Courthwell hastened was it tactful to room a centiment fateful window again. the assure her that Demanded was not which might have been a weakness of | a "carpet bagger,"--woo got only free which also was ashamed. Yet, clear the other and of the room and he or whether bolding on perilously with was searedly many bounded. "I common man's romance. He believed there are I thenless.

dence in his unexpectedly finding him- ing in toyo with Miss Sally at first sight, self in such favorable conditions for nor had he dreamed such a thing possi-

"I'M NOT MISS MIRANDA DOWS."

that the frock of Indian muslin, albeit

skirt showed a foot which everybody

which kept Courtland breathless and

the vision, with a frankness that was

simums yo' don't mind what kind o'

ent good fortune quite in that way."

Miss Sally laughed. Then with a

charming exaggeration she waved her

little hand toward the sofa: "There!

Yo' naturally wanted a little room for

that, co'nnie, but now that yo've got it

off-and mighty pooty it was, too-yo'

can sit down." And with that she sank

down at one end of the sofa, prettily

to leave ample room for Courtland, and,

locking her fingers over her knees,

"But let me hope that I am not dis-

said Miss Sally, "and we haven't just

now any servants for company man-

ners, for we're shorthanded in the fields

and barns. When yo' came I was nail-

ing up the laths for the vines outside

because we couldn't spare carpenters

about that. Yo' mean it for sure?"

"Yo' just wait here, then,"

as if I was enjoying your company

She jumped from the sofa, ran out of

the room, and returned presently, tying

LOOKED DEMURELY EXPECTANT.

turned. It was gathered under her

oval chin by a tape also tied behind her,

while her fair hair was tucked under

the usual red bandana bandkerchief of

the negro housemaid. It is scarcely

necessary to add that the effect was be-

"But," said Miss Sally, eying he

Courtland obsdiently flung aside his

coat and followed his active hostess

form outside. Akova them a wooden

edge or comice, projecting several

inches, ran the whole length of the

building. It was on this that Miss Sally

had evidently found a foothold while

she was nailing up a trellis work of laths

between it and the windows of the sec-

ond floor. Courtland found the ladder,

monaded to the ledge, followed by the

vals of hammering and tying up the

vines, Miss Sally's tongue was not idle.

distracting to his senses.

blouse - evidently a habiliment

turbing you unseasonably," said Court-

looked demurely expectant.

lady's hours for receiving."

Do oblige me,"

auder false pretenses."

pole yo' knock 'em down with."

reasoning as any of her previous ad- quisitely pretty face and figure before benided the astenished lady in no measure mirers, he rods complacently forward him, although it might have been terms. Bhe protested her ignorume of have until he reached the lane that led to painted from his own fancy of her, was ing done anything to offend him. atill something more and something un-Here a better kept roadway and expected. All that had gone before fence, whose careful repair would have had never prepared him for the beauti-delighted Drummond, seemed to augur ful girl that now atood there. It was a "I fies with Mr. X. to Deverstmight. From well for the new enterprise. Presently | poor emplemention to say that Miss Sally | for me." For the mement works wen even the old-fashioned local form of the | was four or five years older than her | not come; then, after a merry fit of lam fence—a slanting zig-zag—gave way to be pickere, and that later experiences, en-the more direct line of post and rail, in | larged capacity, a different life and new "Oh, those dreadful telegraph people! No



surprise were entirely new in structure and design. There was no reminiscence of the usual southern porticoed gable or columns and veranda. Yet it was not northern either. The factory-like outlines of facade were partly hidden in Cherokee rose and jessamine. A long, roofed gallery connected the buildings and became a veranda to one. A broad, open gate to the newest building which seemed to be an edifice; a smaller path diverged from it to the corner house, which, despite its severe simplicity, had a more residential appearance. Unlike Reed's house there were no lounging servants or field hands to be seen; shey were evidently attending to their respective duties. Dismounting, Courtland tied his horse to a post at the office door and took the smaller path to the

The door was open to the fragrant afternoon breeze wafted through the rose and jessamine. So was a side-door opening from the hall into a long parher niece Sally was mo' than half union | lor or sitting-room that ran the whole width of the house. Courtland entered it. It was prettily furnished, but everything had the air of freshness and of being uncharacteristically new. It was empty, but a faint hammering was audible on the rear wall of the house, through the two open French windows Discontent is easily sown and the negro | at the back, curtained with trailing vines which gazed upon a sunlit courtyard. Courtland walked to the window. Just before it, on the ground, stood a small light ladder which he gently put aside to gain a better view of the courtyard, as he stood at the open window.

In this attitude he suddenly felt his hat tipped from his head, followed almost instantaneously by a falling slipper, and the distinct impression of a very small foot on the crown of his head. An indescribable sensation passed over him. He hurriedly stepped back in the room, just as a small stripedstockinged foot was as hastily drawn up above the top of the window with the feminine exclamation: "Good gracious

Lingering for an instant, only to assure himself that the fair speaker had | land, eatching sight of the fateful little secured her foothold and was in no danger of falling, Courtland snatched up



"IS MISS DOWS AT HOME?"

ais hat, which had providentially fallen nside the room, and retreated ingloriously to the other end of the parlor. The voice came again from the window; it struck him as being singularly sweet | the strings of a long striped cotton

"Sophy, is that you?" toward him out of the blue smoke rose | Courtland discreetly retired to the as vividly as on that memorable day. hall. To his great relief a voice from The pictures and letters he had taken the outside answered: "Whar, Miss had retained ever since; the romantle, "What did you move the ladder for? "Fo' God, Mes Sally, I didn't move no

> Courtland waited silently in the hall. In a few moments he heard a heavy footstep outside the rear window. This was his opportunity. Reentering the parlor somewhat ostentatiously, he conrronted a tall negro giri who was passing through the room carrying a tiny alipper in her hand, "Excuse me," he

> said, politely, "but I could not find any one to announce me. Is Miss Dows at The girl instantly whipped the slipper behind her. "Is yo' wantin' Miss Mirandy Dows?" she asked, with great dignity, "oah Miss Sally Dows-her niece? Misa Mirandy's bin gone to At-

"I have a letter for Miss Mirands, but I shall be very glad if Miss Sally Dows will receive me," returned Courtland, handing the letter and his card to the She received it with still greater ac

cess of dignity and marked deliberation. "It's clean gone outer my mind, sah, ef Miss Sally is in de resumption of visi-EVERTHELESS tah, atdis bounh. In fac', sah," she conas Col. Court- tinued with intensified gravity and an land rode delle | swaggeration of thoughtfulness as the erately toward sounds of Miss Sally's hammering came "Down' Folly" shamelessly from the wall, "I doahn -ac the new ex- know exac'ly of she's engaged playin' periosens was de harp, practisin' de languages or locally called- | paintin' in oil and watah colors, o' givalthough he had in' audiences to offishals from the courtnot abated his house. It might be de housh for de one comanticenthu- or de odder. But I'll communicate wid closes in the her, sah, in-de budwoh on the uppah locat, he was not flot." She backed dexterously, so as to sorry that he keep the slipper behind her, but with were able to visit | no diminution of dignity, out of a side tire family. "I don't make 'usp much er late now to seek out Miss Sally Dow ing ceased, followed by the sound of lier talk was so fresh, as quaint, as about yer. But 170 advise you friend, with the around intention of bringing rapid whispering without; a few tiny original as here of Courtland's right. Poor Man-That's good. What does it has Drummono-is here ber soming here here being and leaves slowly rustled to the and to the purpose of Courtland's risit,

Presently he heard a faint rustle at her protty lips when she spoke to him,

something more than a mere totale. He had no preconceived fancy of fall-

simply trust to fate. And so, believing stiered him with a singular emotion, house, jumped into a cab, drove to Charle himself a cool, asgucious reasoner, but had not suggested that, and the idea Cross and lock the train to Dover. No being actually, as far as Miss Dows was | he had evolved from it was never day he returned home, rushed futo h concerned, as blind, fatuous and un a potent presence But the ex- wife's soom, and finding her these to the northern fashion. Beyond it, pres-ently appeared a long, low frontage of modern buildings which to Courtland's weird faney to imagine that the blood wonder you are out of your mind, dear. I modern buildings which to Courtland's of those who had died for her had in The Last Time. some vague, mysterious way imparted

an actual fascination to her, yet it was a fact that even a familiar spectator like Sophy, anw in her young mistress a very pretty young lady with the softest pink complexion, the silkest hair—that looked as the floss of the Indian corn might look if eurled, or golden spider threads, if materialized—and eyes that

> more when I'm angry. Mamma-Why not, dear? Percy-Billy Atkins hit me with a stone, and before I counted six he had run away. -Brooklyn Life.

She was altting patiently in the waiting were in bright gray harmony with both; room as the Central Union depot, when he

homemade, fitted Miss Sally's figure "It ain't no use, Lizy," he said wearily. perfectly-from the azure bows on her whole city. I've been a-goin since 9'o'clock this mornin, trapsin all over the place. And I've been in every bookstore from knew was the smallest foot south of Clark's down to a dago newsstand, and Mason and Dixon's line. But it was I've been in every picter store down to a something more intangible that this tintype gallery on Main street-and ff there's anywheres else you want me to go you'll have to send the police-I'm fagged

"I'm not Miss Miranda Dows," said "It's mighty funny! Mary Spriggins"—
"Yes, Mary Spriggins said she got hern half childlike and half practical, as she down here, but I believe Mary Spriggins extended a little hand, "but I can talk yarned about that picter-there wasn't a fahm' with yo' about as well as aunty, single picter dealer in town had ever even and I reckon from what Maj. Reed says heard of such a picter as 'Sarah at the heah," holding up the letter between "Sarah at the Pump!" ejaculated the old her fingers, "as long as yo' get perlady. "Sarah at the Pump! Josiah," and

up that bandbox and set down." The voice that carried this speech was so fresh, so clear and aweet that I "Josiah," said she in a tone like a crossam afraid Courtland thought little of out saw, "don't you hever come to town ploter that I wanted was 'Rebecca at the

ts oddity or its dislectical transgresag'in till you're clear baked through. The Lyn, May 20, 1892 sions. But it brought him his own tongue quite unemotionally and quiet-Well. "-Cincinnati Commercial Gazette. ly. "I don't know what was in that note, Miss Dows, but I can hardly be-A Society Mother. Nurse-Excuse me, madam, but little lieve that Maj. Reed ever put my pres-Mabel insisted on seeing you, and I have

Madam-What do you wish, Mabel?

taken the liberty to bring her in.

come sit on her lap a little while? Madam-Why, what are you thinking of? Itewas only last week I granted you that privilege, and it will never do for me to become too indulgent. Mabel-But won't mamma please kiss arranged a white billow of skirt so as

Mable—Won't mamma please let Mabel

Madam-Nurse will do that for mamma Run along now! You must not interfere with my Delsarte studies.-Yonkers Ga

"I wasn't always down on my luck like this," said the frazzled tourist, whittling a alipper beneath her skirt and rememsplinter from the bench in the park. bering the window. "I was so preoccuhad a good position on a newspaper once." pied in thinking of your sunt as the "So did I," responded his new acquaintbusiness manager of these estates that quite forgot that she might have a "Put 'er there. What was the job you "We haven't got any company hours," "I was a copy reader."

"I was a reporter." And the policeman said, b'George, it was the toughest fight he ever seet-Chicago

from the factory. But," she added, Kind Hearted. with a faint accession of mischief in her Canvasser-Do you wish to subscrib voice, "yo' came to talk about the farm?" "Yes," said Courtland, rising, "but Suppression of Crime? Man of the House-Do you make anynot to interrupt the work on it. Will thing out of this for yourself? you let me help you nail up the laths on Canvasser-Certainly; the society pays the wall? I have had some experience me a commission on all I collect. that way-and we can talk as we work. Man of the House-Then it is best for you that I should not subscribe anything. The young girl looked at him brightly. Canvasser-Why so? "Well, now, there's nothing mean

Man of the House-Why, if I should subscribe and crime should be suppressed, you "Perfectly. I shall feel so much less would be out of a job .- Awning Journal. A Mean Fellow.

First Broker-Of all mean, despicable, dishonorable fellows, I think Quotem is the Second Broker-You don't ssy! What has he done? First Broker-He made a big pile in that last flurry, and now he's going to retire from business and live on the money instead of giving his old true and tried friends on the street a fair chance to get it away from him,-New York Weekly.

No Cause For Alarm. "This is your sixth trip across the ocean in winter, is it?" said the timid passenger. "Are you never oppressed by a fear that the ship will run into an iceberg and stakt" "Never, madam," replied the business-like passenger briskly. "I never invest a cent of money in ships."-Chicago Tribuna

hand to his wife? Mrs. Kidder—Is it possible? Mr. Kidder—Yest he's a deal mute.—

"Well, I dealere," said young Mr. Del-y as he sae in Miss Munn's parlor at 11 "Happy foot has gone to aleep." envious tones -F. B. Q. Monthly,

An Ancient Superstition Verified. Wagg-Then you don't think that it is had luck to walk under a ladder? Grayneck-Why, of course not. Such a supposition is absolutely absurd. Wagg-Well, absurd or not, I know guest's smartly-fitting frock coat, "yo'll it's true. I've had it proved. spoil yo'r pooty clothes, sure! Take off Greynock-What proof, I'd like o' coat-don't mind mo-and work in

landed on my new tile.—Boston Courier. through the French window to the plat-

Evidence. young girl, who smilingly waved his professed hand to help her up, and the two gravely set to work. But in the inter-

from any of the political intelligene implied under that balace. It is, but was a his ordinary affairs, he was nevertheless along his pairs, and then they seemed the little while the general second to the trellie while the general was going to propose to but at a relicely, wealthy northern controlled simply not entirely fees from that possible to prome He drew a december to prome the plantation from her sharp, Doyon think she accepted him? tion. The person who make the question weathy northern operation simply not entirely free from that peculiar to produce the design of vantage, she was as close and Arthur-France not I called there at the person who make the question which surrounds every was almost a sigh, and completely and free minutes root 8 and be but come.

A Hint to Housekeepers

O'Donahoe Bros. Carpets and Housefurnishings for Spring are now forward and complete

for the season.

In styles, the carpets of this year are very superior to anything ever before shown, some marked improvements being noticeable in Union and Wool engrains which are now almost as choice as Brussels.

The Tapestries also are much handsomer in design-we commence them

Our Brussels are as usual away up in style and away down in price. All the latest colorings and designs for rooms, halls, etc., with handsome borders and stairs to match. We start a good Brussels at 85c.

See our special line of yd. wide engrain carpets at 89c yd. Hemp carpets are here in great variety from 8c.

Lovely Curtains, Rugs, Draperies, Window Shades, Rugs, Mats, Art Squares, Window Poles, Brass goods, etc , among which will be found some tempting bargains.

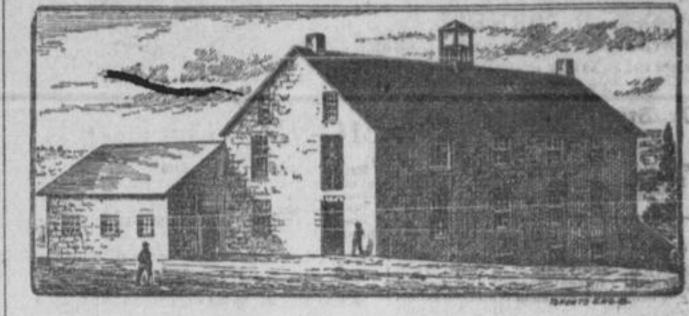
Window Poles complete 25c. each. Window Shades, Roller and all 50c. When you want a good carpet sweeper, try the celebrated Bissell at

O'Donahoe Bros.

Telephone 109.

BROCKVILLE, ONT.

Lyn Woollen Mills



Have a good stock of genuine all-wool Yarn and Cloth, will be prepared to sell the same at moderate prices, and will her voice grew cold as fee in January, "pick as all times be prepared to pay the highest market price for wool in cash or trade.

R. WALKER

OF THE

GRAND CENTRAL BAZAAR

E. A. BIGG & CO.

DRY GOODS

In addressing the public of Brockville and surrounding country, it is with pleasure that we point to our past record and note with what favor the Bradford Warehouse has been anything to the aid of the Society for the received. To our personal friends and patrons we say : Please accept our thanks.

Domestic and Imported Staples

We carry an enormous stock in this department and maintain its attractiveness by selling them at a small margin.

Blesched Cotton	Linen Towelling
yd. wide Bleached 23c yd	Table Linen17c yd

Dress Goods Department

To make the assortment in this department as complete as possible in all the niceties of weight, fabric, color, finish, etc., we have examined the samples of all the best wholesale houses in Canada, and we flatter ourselves that the value we show is unapproachable, and our stock a galaxy of novelties.

Fancy Shot Effects..... 8c yd 52 in. Black Cashmers.......... 18c yd 29 in Fancy Ceylons....... 10c yd 81 in. all wool Delaines......... 18c yd

Every yard of Dress Goods must be sold by 1st of July

SUNDRIES

The following lines we wish to clear at once and offer them at less than wholesale prices :--

THINGS TO REMEMBER-That we make the requirements of the trade a constant study. That our stock is kept fully assorted in all departments. That we have the largest Smallwear and Notion department in Brockville. That the Bradford Warehouse is under the superintendence of a member of the firm. That when you are wanting scarce goods you are sure to find them with us.

JOHN McCONKEY, Manager

