

| | | | | and the second secon |
|---|--|---|--|---|
| The Two Gates. | up to Uncle Simon Bunkers, an ol on us was | | Wrestling With Classic Texts. | Terrible Accident. |
| A pilgrim once (so runs an ancient tale), | there. It was a fashion in them days fur tu | | | |
| Old, worn and spent, crept down a shad- | LIGE HOLSEDBOX, SHE YEL DAKE YEL BAL OHIO A | | paid a collegian \$10 for providing "mo- nohippic aggregation" as a properly | |
| owed vale; | pillion behind yer own saddle. — Them was | | impressive title for his show, and then | |
| On either hand rose mountains bleak and | good times, Wall, I wanted to play a little | | died of a broken heart at the end of | |
| | joke onto em, cos they made fun of me. So | tu her havin the wust husban in the world, | the season when he learned the true | very long one, and crowded with member |
| high ; | I went there afoot an alone, an when time | An then he went on a moralizin bout my | meaning thereof, is a story which seems | |
| Chill was the gusty air, and dark the sky : | came for the frolic to break up, I pretend- | drinkin en lazyin, as he called it. | likely to enjoy continued popula ity in | 1 The State The State 1 1799 Add |
| The path was rugged, and his feet were | ed I'd left my hoss hitched into the barn- | What did you then do? | the following form: "A Boston man | rious, and somebody pulled the cord of the |
| bare; | ward and ha'd ascaned somehow So they | | that charming city to a New Yorken. | air-brake, and the train was brought to |
| His faded cheek was seamed by pain and | believed it an when I'd got em all scattered | | 'And now,' said he. 'tell me honestly, | standstill, in a cut near Spuyton Duyvil t |
| care ; | over the negtures an up and down the | | is not this city thoroug ly unique? | ascertain the cause and pump the air out o |
| His heavy eyes upon the ground were | road for a mile with lanterns huntin for | | 'Yes, indeed, was the reply, 'unus one, | the brakes. Geo. Mellus, the rear brakeman |
| cast, | that hoss I jest slipped off and went right | | equus, horse." | started back with a red and white lantern |
| And every step seemed feebler than the | | | With this may be compared the re- | but it is charged he did not go far enough |
| last. | to my twenty mile on winter job. If tadent | | mark of the Sophomore at examination | In a few minutes the Tarrytown specia |
| | a been for that fool joke, my whole life | we was married, an then she picked up the | time that "if he should lose his pony" | came dashing up. The engineer saw th |
| The valley ended where a naked rock | might er been different, for I should not | 0 | he would lose his equilibrium; be- cause," as he explained to an awe- | lights of the rear coach of the train in front |
| Rose sheer from earth to heaven, as if to | | she: Now you old Bill Torry, if you don't | stricken Freshman, 'the word comes | and blew his whistle and put on the air |
| mock | might er fixed things so's the misfortun a | Tepe Pre entre entre month o tr a poeoera t to loot | from equus and librum, and therefore | |
| The pilgrim who had crept that toilsome | missed me. Soon as I'd got to Milleville I | beat your worthless brains out, that is, if | a comission of the start of the | tive went plunging into the rear palace, car |
| way; | went to singin school the fust night an there | you've got any. | Doubong it mag this same Theal man | Idlewild, splitting it apart, and telescopin |
| But while his dim and weary eyes essay | met she that's been my trouble an made my | Her eyes looked wicked an she meant | who, in strugging with an one of 1101- | 1 |
| To find an outlet in the mountain side, | life er history. There I seen Betsy and I | business I knowed she would strike, for | | it upon the Empire. |
| A ponderous sculptured brazen door he | thought I would show the Milleville boys | she had already spanked me with a shingle, | Mœcenas, take care of your horse:" | The cars were in flames almost immed |
| spied, | that I was smart as any of em so I walked | and as she was twice as big as me, an I | and was favored with the remark: "Oh | ately, the lamps being wrenched from the |
| spice, and stattoring toward it with fast-falling | with Betsy home that nite. She was a big | | to the house ?? | fastenings, and the stoves broken up, th |
| breath, | gal and I a little man so folks said we looked | quickern a cat'll wink her eye, an I didn't | It was another Freshman to whom | oil and coals being scattered upon the debr |
| | | quionorn a car a wing nor of c, an I alan a | the instructor said: "You seem to be | Senator Wagner had just stepped from th |
| ······ • ····· • • ····· • • ····· • • ····· • • ····· • • ····· • • ····· • • ···· • • ···· • • • ···· • • • ···· • • • ···· • • • ···· • • • ···· • | side of each tother, but it seemed to me all | · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · | | Empire to the Idlewild, and was caught b |
| Death." | the smarter to be goin with er big gal. | tive man, I jest up an refused to stay with | | |
| He could not stay his feet that led thereto | | her another minit, an I never did. | "Well, professor, I read last evening | when recovered being terribly mangled. I |
| It yielded to his touch, and, passing | | | that 'by faith Enoch was translated,' | all his millions had been poured out upon |
| | jest for fun, allus intendin to marry my | | and I thought I would try it on Horace." | the spot, it could not have saved him; i |
| He came into a world all bright and fair ; | fust love tu Marston Hill. | Obedience. | "Don't you think it would have been | was not in the power of man to do it. The |
| Die man the bearang and halmy was | An right here-let me say tu ye young | | necessary to melt her first?" was the | |
| | man, don't never throw er bait to er fish | He had failed somewhere- in study or de- | perhaps pardonable inquiry of the pro- | entine and wife, from Vermont. They were |
| the air; | unless you want him to bite. | portment, I cannot remember which—and | fessor when a heedless youth twisted | burned to death. It is supposed she coul |
| And, lo! the blood of youth was in his | I was dumbfounded. What should I do. | his teacher told him he must stay after | the text to say: "And they poured Ag- | have been rescued, had she not clung to he |
| veins, | Then I concluded that there wan't no need | school. When the other scholars were dis- | rippina into the sea." | C |
| And na was clad in rodes that held hut | of my doin nothin. I thought to myself, | missed John seized a moment when the | "Whose brother?" was the question | husband. A Catholic priest, Father Marc |
| stains | now I won't git married at all for sometime | teacher's back was turned, and slid out of | put to a lady student who construed Ego et frater ambulamus, "I and | |
| IT HIS IAND HUDTHINSDE. AHISZEU HE LUTH- | yit, so I may as well have fun till my job is | the door. She called after him to come | husthan mallesl and that lade student | killed. He will be buried at West Park in |
| ea; | • • • | back, but he pretended not to hear, and | absently responded. "Oh most any- | Olster OO. , The other victums were hire, |
| <u>Senoin i a poluen door dening min vuideu i</u> | done here an then next year I'll go back to | ran away. It was a core trick, he thought, | body's" to the great glee of her co-ed- | Mary L. Brown, Oliver B. Keeley, Dario |
| In that fair sunlight, and his wondering | Marston Hill an marry Polly. | and he bragged over it a inter to the other | ucational comrades. | L. Rawson, and an unrecognized body |
| AVAS | So the thing went on, an Betsy made | hove that he did not go to schoothe next | | |
| Now Insterful and clear as those new skies | her quilts an got her things all ready tu be | day, nor the next. He did not feel like it, | ply of a Yale man to the inquiry: "In the expression <i>qui vinum fugiens ven</i> - | ed that it is not supposed she will recover |
| · · · · | married fora I sag any way or any need to | , | LUB EXDression all rinum fucters then- | |

Free from the mists of age, of care and strife, Above the portal read : "THE GATE OF LIFE."

BILL TORRY'S TROUBLE.

If I had only a had the woman I wanted I might er been er member of the Legislatoor afore now, and been 'spected and er rid in er hoss an shay, tew, said Bill Torry, as he stood at the glowing wood fire on a winter morning He was wearing a red necktie, was baldheaded and wrapped up in an old blue cloak had his own troubles. Then he added : I orter a done it anyhow ; for I'm miserable now.

Did the woman you married lead you a reign of terror?

A rain ? yes a whole deluge of it. How is that ?

I found after I had married her that I was wuss off than Deutoronomy when he sold his birthright for er mess o' poppies.

The little man was long of tongue and short in trowsers. He was holding to the fire'a tumbler, warming it ready to take from it his usual dram of rum.

Cold days, continued he, call for warm hearts. But her'n were chiller than er cold 'tater. It's the thought of it that makes me need the rum.

Perhaps you do not appreciate women, said I.

I do he responded; a good woman is a bundle of delight. But I married the wrong one. It was a mistake sure when I took that muss onto my hands. May I tell ye you all this time? -bout it ?

Proceed, sir.

Wall, my life's been most a history. I nicknamed my wife Poor Rule cos she couldn't work any way and tried to rule me. My fust gal'd a scratched like er hen tu git a livin if I'd married her.

Where is your wife now?

Why, sir, she turned me off an left me to scratch for myself long ago. That is why I have had such a mighty hard time to git a-

long.

Did she abuse you ? Yis. You see she'd never had no edication or trainin She'd never read her Bible furder'n the book of Exeter.

married fore I see any way or any need to get out of the scrape. The fust that waked me up was, I found that our intentions of marriage was published, for in them days this had tu be done fourteen days afore marriage could take place.

I was dumbfounded again an started right off as soon as I heard on it tu see Betsy au find out how it come about. I was mad. But Betsy looked so tickled when I got there that the mad kinder left me.

She owned up that bein all ready to git married she had the publishment made as a sort o greeable sprise tu me.

It may be er greeable sprise tu er woodchuck when he gets inter a stell trap an knows that he's going to be skinned and fried. If so then that sprise was greeable tu BEC .

I wan't countin on no seech thing I liked Betsy, but I'd as soon av thought of marrying Gen. Jackson.

rum and drank it off and then continued. I wouldn't marry anybody, even my own grandmother agin under the same circumstances.

To this self evident proposition I assented and he went on[•]:

What du you spose I did? I can't tell, I said. I up and married her.

You were a bad man sir. I know it. An if the fool killer had come

along just then he would have made a clean sweep of both of us to once.

And was Polly depending on marrying

Sartin, she was. What became of her?

She died of er broken heart about one year after it, Her last days was peace. How did you first disagree with Betsy? Well sir, she want funny. Kittens is more funnier than elephants. Now I like er kitten, I'm lively, I like company. She was filled with er yearning to clean house all

weathers. She tried to make me put on er red shirt right inter the middle of the week.

Well, what else ? I had put away keerfully a bag full of eggs

tu buy my rum and terbacker with what do you think she did?

he said.

At last he made his appearance again, but instead of the punishment he expected. his teacher, who was giving out the subjects for essays that day, only told him to "write a composition about ob dience." John took her meaning at once, and sat scratching his head and puzzling over his composition a. bout half a day. Finally he handed in the following, which is an actual copy of his composition :--

"When_won tells work to do a thing and he does it, it is called obeying, and when won tells won to do a thing and he don't do it. it is called disobeying. And when a man or woman tells a boy on a girl to do a thing and he don't do it, it is called disobeying, when a teacher tells: a boy to do a thing and he don't do it, it is called disobeying. The boy's name was John, and he did not obey his teacher, and when she called him

The teacher was satisfied.

Nevada and New York.

In the recent examination held before the police court much interest was manifested by an audience of Nevada spectators in the testimony of the various witnesses. One of these, hailing from New York, testified:

"I never carried a pistol in my life." A breathless silence spread over the faces of the spectators, and the lawyers all looked wonderingly at the witness.

"I never owned a pistol in my life." A faint, pitying smile passed over the weather-beaten faces of the audience. They had encountered a very hard formation. One of the old veterans leaned over to a short man who had lost his nose at an annual meeting, and whispered: "He's joshin.""

"Jede's got the drop on him," returned Shorty, shifting something in his hip pocket.

When the witness, continuing, said, "I don't remember of ever having shot a pistol in my life," there was a considerable exodus to the sidewalk to discuss the announcement.

"knowed he was a duffer when he took the stand," said the tall veteran.

"The deestrick lawyer," mused Shorty. "let 'is foot slip when he didn't inquire 'bout brass knuckles. That fellow packs somethin', sure. Justice is getting to be a farce in these diggin's." -Reno Gazette.

the expression qui vinum fugiens vendat, what does vinum fugiens mean?"

The Lorillards,

What a contrast is found in the princely state enjoyed by the Lorillards and the fact that the poor girls in their employ are compelled to strike in order to escape from the system of "docking" to which they have been unreasonably subjected! Pierre and George Lorillard inherited their business from ancestors whose plain and prudent management laid the foundation of a tobacco empire. As a consequence the present Lorillards have not only their immense factories and their palatial residences both in the Fifth avenue and Newporth but also their yachts and their racers. They spend an immense forand he don't do it, it is called disobeying, tune annually on their pleasures. while lature might well relieve the burdens of the and when a teacher of boy to do a thing the poortgin's while de so much toward scounding and the poortgin's while de so much toward scound to scound to scound to scound to scound to scound toward scound toward scound toward scound to scou and he does it, here tailed obeying, and these golden profits are docked until they are compelled to strike. I simply offer the contrast as one of the social features of the day. The poor girls give a running at a high rate. very simple statement of their grievance. They were at one time in charge of a foreman who treated them fairly, and they were satisfied. This man, however, was removed because he did in his place, whose severity gratifies the rapacity of his employers. Driven thus to the wall by this oppression. boor girls now strike in self-defe facts of the case bring splen at parlors in the Fifth avenue in contrast with the

squalid garret of the operative. Cdmment is unnecessary. Luxury and oppression always go hand in hand, and the greater wealth of the Lorillards the less will be their sympathy with poverty and toil.-N. Y. Letter.

The Horse That Counts.

twenty years has been a cart-horse in a successful, for the militia are a great burbrick-yard, and the habit of going den. through a certain round of duties day after day for eight months in the year has enabled him to do things which seem to indicate the possession of mental faculties similar to some of those possessed by the human race. It is an old saying among farmers that crows horse has the ability to count sixty-five. His routine of labor is to cart sixty-five loads of clay from the pit to the spot where the clay is mixed or ground, and done to indicate the fact to him, when he has deposited his sixty-fifth load, he turns away from the clay pit and goes to the dock for a load of the dust. This is not his only peculiarity, for, when he goes to the pit, he backs the cart up to the right place, and will take only what he conceives to be his proper load. If more is put on, he backs and kicks and rattles the cart about until the load is reduced to what he considers a proper quantity. Having such intellectual capacity, it is not surprising to learn that he will not be driven. As soon as the lines are touched he becomes fractions and unmanageable, but a gentle explanation of what is required of him usually has the desired effect. It is unnecessary to add that such an intellectual horse will do no work after the whistle for dinner or supper sounds. All his companions in the yard have wit enough for that, and if they are on their way to the pit for a load when the whistle blows they all turn about and make for the stable without any orders.-New Brunswick (N. J.) Home News.

Eighteen other persons were injured.

Governor's Message.

Gov. Cornell's message is characteristic of him, being plain, practical, and full of common sense. It conveys the gratifying fact that the tax of the State has been reduced more than one third from last year's, and the prospect is presented of a still further reduction. This, however, depends upon our legislators, who may squander enough money to raise the rate of taxation or diminish the sinking fund.

The debt of the State is only six and a half millions, a mere bagatelle; and the condition of the treasury in such that the Legislature might well relieve the burdens of the ed burdens to the extent of borrowing money for them at a low rate to pay off debts

The attendance of children at the public schools has diminished. The Governor looks around for a reason, and finds it in the increased calls for labor. It is gratifying in not impose the requisite amount of one respect, in so far as it indicates increasdockage, and another foreman was put | ed prosperity in business circles. But it is to be regretted that the necessities of our citizens are such that they must withdrawl their children from the public schools, where they were receiving the instruction so essential to them as the citizens of the future.

The Governor indirectly puts in a defence of his reduction of the militia by the statement that the usefulness of the Nationa Guard does not depend so much on the number of men enrolled as on the thorough discipline of the several commands. It is to A certain horse in Savreville for be hoped the Governor's plan will prove

The Howe's Cave Lime and cement company, Hon. J. S. Ramsey president, are engaged in placing a railroad track through the cave from its entrance to the "Giant's cannot count more than three, but this Chapel." This new departure is for the purpose of drawing out a kind of clay, the quality of which is said to be much finer and far superior of any known in the State. The then to go for a load of coal-dust; and work of erecting kilns for the baking pronow, without any thing being said or cess is now progressing. The substance will be modeled into bricks and cornices for buildings, etc. During the summer season, President Ramsey informs us, a passenger coach will be attached to the train for the accomodation of passengers who, desire to enter this wonderful cavern.

Here he paused, filled his tumbler with back he did hear her, and he will never do it again."

Did you try to improve her mind? Sartinly, for the first three months we was married I tuk her to see all the nigger shows that cum along, but she didn't seem to be a woman of natural good inflamation bout things.

| Ignorant do you mean ?

Yis ; and then she was so irrigable. She would get decempended in the smallest tri-fles, and scold and be mending time smok-ing and eatin. An able to I allus wanted to rest. She could more good in an hour than she could five in a year. She was allus tellin me o suthin tu dew. I've no doubt other women du some .-- Perhaps G. Washington's wife kept tellin him to pick a basket of chips or bring er pail of water, or praps she 'd tell him if he'd only hear to her

he would come to suthin--And praps she didn't. But mine did. She longed for the unfathomáble, unomprehensible, but she didn't never talk pleasant tu me.

How did you happen to marry such a woman?

I'll tell ye. It were a meanness on my part, I own up. I was engaged to just the nicest, resiest and sweetest little gal onto Marstons Hill. An I was engaged for er winters work to at Milleville, twenty miles. away. The boys an gals they had a frolic pay onto the installment plan.

Don't know. Wall sir, she found em, an went an fooled em all off fur flour an codfish. I had tu go tu work cuttin cord wood then to git the rum. She claimed that the eggs was hern cos she'd brought the hens into the fami-

What next?

ly.

She wanted some of my cord wood an actually went an sold a cord of it tu git en red petticoat when she might er jest sewed er strip of red flannel round the inside bottom of her skirt an nobody'd known but she had a bran new red underskirt. Money was the missin link to our cabin. If I'd had that an gin it tu her twould been suitin her better.

Then you were poor ?

Yes, sir; but I could almost support myself afore I married' an I thought er wife ought to help some. So I spected to get a-

long with less work by marrying. Could she more than support herself by her own exertions?

Sartin, an she might help me. I'm a man of sperit an I would a left her only by stavin I had a chance tu say unagreeable things tu her. I wished it was a fashion to sell wives

I'd a sold mine for nothin and taken my

We picture death as coming to destroy; let us rather picture Christ as coming to save. We think death as ending; 1st us rather think of life as beginning, and that more abundantly? We think of parting; let us think of meeting. We think of going away; let us think of arriving, And as the voice of death whispers, "You must go from earth," let us hear the voice of Christ saying, "You are but coming to me !"

The naturalization treaty with the United States has been extended to cover all Germany.

Cattle are now being carried from Chicago to New York over the Vanderbilt lines for \$15 per car.

The annual meeting of the New York State Agricultural Society will be held in Albany the 18 inst.

The loss by fire in New York the past year was \$5,800,000, against \$3,800,000 the previous year. The fires numbered 178. godless men and women.

J. L. W. Curry, a rebel brigadier once, ex-congressman before the war. and at present a doctor of divinity, says the south swarms with neglected children, growing into hordes of ignorant, idle, and, too often, depraved and

-Constable George Gilbert, of Margaretville, passed up the Ulster & Delaware R.R. Wednesday with C. C. Bates, of Catskill, under arrest for marrying two wives in October last. His first marriage was on October 1st to a daughter of Frank Warringer, of Trivoli. The second one is stated as the result of a short acquaintance with Carrie Keator, of Margaretville, October 30th, when he first met her at the time of the excursion to West Point. The young man was accompanied by his father and counsel. Judging from appearance he is not over twenty-two years old nor was grievously exercised over his conduct.-Fre man.

Florida will send north as many oranges as ever this year, notwithstanding the severe frosts which visited the northern part of the State last March: The great orange producing section in Forida was below the front

A HAPPY WIDDING.

It was a daring act of the young man to dash up the blazing staircase, and make his way through fire and smoke to the fourth story of the burning hotel, where the excited host suddenly remembered one of the guests-the only one who had not effected a timely escape-was quartered.

A loud cheer greeted Austin Doug- to gather. las, as with singed hair, and face and hands scorched and blistered, he reappeared bearing in his arms a closely wrapped burden. As blanket after blanket was removed, the spectators pressed forward, each eager to eatch a surely it was for nothing less-for whom the gallant stranger had risked his life.

There was a mutter of surprise, if not of disappointment, when the removal of the last wrap revealed-not a fai ting beauty looking up gratefuily try village. in her deliverer's face, still handsome in spice of the traces left upon it by the recent fiery ordeal-but the form of a trust it's a pleasanter errand than mine little shrivelled old man, puffing like a that has brought you to this out-of-the- are from hisold acquaintances in that place, porpoise to regain his breath. "Before | way place." he could do se sufficiently to thank his preserver, the latter had disappeared ant errand," growled the other; "my in the crowd.

been a fatter to him since his own fath- whom, for disobedience, I told to go er died, had called him into the library her way and wed whom she liked, it that morning, and without much pre- seems has taken me at my word, and is Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y., and state your face signified his desire that Austin to be married to some jackanapes here should accept for a wife the daughter this morning—unless, luckily, I'm in Remedy," for sale by all druggists: of a very old-friend of the uncle's time to put a stop to it!" whom he was about to name when the young man interrupted with a flat re- swer, or the other to pass on, a handfusal.

Mr. Bourne had been a kind | enefactor to Austin, whom he had reared and educated unsparing of expense; and considering all he had done for the young man, and the handsome fortune | back at the sight of her father; but behe would one day leave him, the old fore he had time to give vent to the gentleman, not unnaturally, felt en- angry speech that was rising to his titled to exercise a certain degree of lips, his eyes fell on his daughter's comauthority, now for the first time dis- panion.

brighten. "I have already had an offer of employment in the counting house of one of my father's old friends, to whom I telegraphed this morning," he said: "the salary is not large, but I think two minht live on it."

Rising, he took Constance's hand, and looked earnestly into the deep blue eyes in which the tears were beginning signed "Old Schenectady":

whishered: "we are left to be our own masters now."

It was like the offer of a friendly haven to a tempest-tossed mariner. back no uncertain answer.

that two elderly gentlemen were seen is all you claim for it." hurrying by separate paths toward a little church in the outskirts of a coun-

"Is that you, Waring?" cried Anse

"I don't know what you call a pleasjade of a daughter whom I promised His uncle, Ansel Bourne, who had you as a wife for your nephew, and

> Before Ansei Bourne had time to ansome young man with a beautiful young lady on his arm, followed by the clergyman and a small group of friends, came out of the church door.

Constance Waring started and shrank

It was his turn to start. The hand-

A MOTHER'S JOY. A Wife's Gratitude to Him who has afforded her the means of once more enjoying life.

The following pleasant letter was received examine his Large Grand Gorge, is now owned and run by Dr. D. Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and

"I procured a bottle of Kennedy's Favor-Shall we be married, dearest?" he ite Romedy" and my wife used it with the and get his prices bebest results. She has no more headache or

seemed to have an almost magical effect, Constance did not speak, but the tirnid and she feels very grateful to you for your glimpse of the beautiful young lady- pressure with which she returned the kind advice, and especially for the 'Favorwarm clasp of her lover's hand, gave ite Remedy.' We shall be glad to recom-

nent to the above letter, that Dr. Kennedy,

the proprietor of "Favorite Remedy" loca-Bourne, as they neared each other. "I his graduation, and went from there to war. Some of the most cheering letters he receive many of whom know from experience what 'Favorite Remedy' can do for disease. There all the Doctor's old friends will believe him when he says that 'Favorite Remedy' is a specific for Liver and Kidney Complaints, Constipation, Diseases of the blood and U- Ginger, rinary organs, and all diseases and weaknesses peculiar to females, Write to Dr. D.

case, or ask your druggist for "Favorite

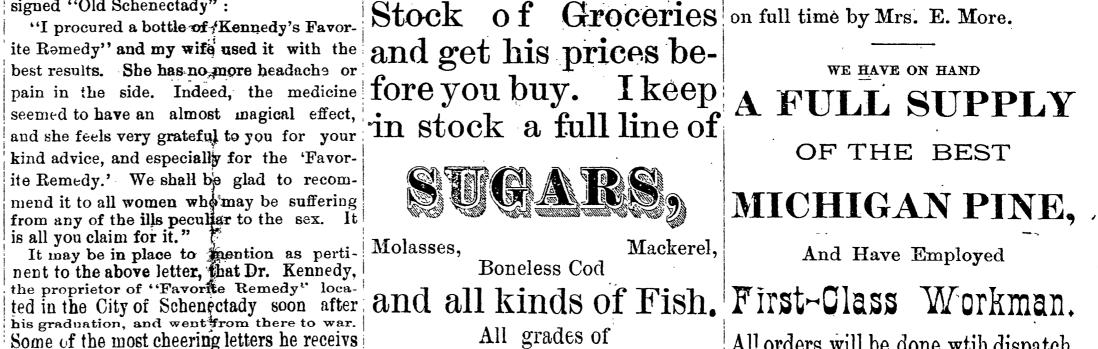
Jackson, Attorney and Counselor Dried Currents and Prunes, Oranges atLaw, Gilboa, N. Y.

W L. BALDWIN, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Gilboa, N. Y.

N W. FAULK, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Preston Hollow, N. Y.

GEO. W. FACE, Blacksmith, Gilboa, N. Y. Shop foot of Church Hill. W S. BHOWN, Traveling dealer in Jew-elry. Headquarters at Stamford, N.Y.

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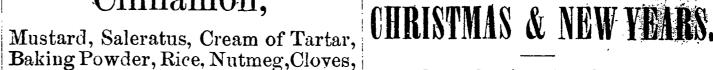


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Picnic Crackers and all kinds of cakes,

S

selling

Coats

and

Ulsters

at

Cost

M. FRAZEE.

'ERS

mend it to all women who may be suffering It was on a bright spring morning from any of the ills peculiar to the sex. It

It may be in place to mention as perti-

puted.

Mr. Bourne grew angry, and to some bitter accusation of ingrati ude added man whom Austin Douglas had carried a very distinct threat of altering his down the burning staircase, wrapped will in case his nephew persis ed in his disobedience.

At this Austin's temper rose in turn. "I shall never forget," he replied. "my many oblivations to you; but I you had already licked out a wife for cannot permit them to be added to if yourself. or at least wait (ill I had told the payment exacted is the surrender of my own manhood. From this hour 1 | must needs go belting off at a few hasleave your home never to return."

It was on the night of the same day, while on his travels to seek his for une, that Austin Douglas perilled his life, not given, ev n if you have obeyed my then particularly precious in his sight, wishes without intending it." to save that of an unknown stranger.

ab ut the motive that led Austin to direct his travels toward a little country | village inn. town, with a visit to which, a few months before, some warmly cherished memories were associated. It was there the had first seen Constance Waring, and the t first sight had settled his fate. In s ort, he fell desperate y name and using their own individual in love; and when he whispered the se- ones. Mrs. John Brown is not distinccret to Constance, and asked her tive enough. They make it Mrs. to promise to be his, she had not said Euphemia L. P. Brown. Some even nav.

'married a second time, and she and criticize a certain lady who had pubher stepmoder not getting on we'l to- listed a book for neglect to describe aunt, her deceased mother's sister, sharply picked up for it by a corresponmet.

To pay a parting visit to his sweet- married any more than a man?" "Simheart, and t il her of his al'ered pros- ply because a man is 'Mr.' whether he pects, he esteemed a simple act of jus- is married or no:, whereas a spinster is tice. When their love-making began 'Miss' and a married woman 'Mrs.,' he was the acknowledged heir-prospec- and," as the World remarks, "much tive to his uncle's wealth. Now, he confusion is caused daily, both in literhad nothing but his own exertions to ature and business, by female authors count upon, and Constance might be and correspondents neglecting to inof the mind that that was a circum- dicate to which prefix they are enstance which materially altered the titled." case. At any rate, . it was but fair to lay the truth bef re her and leave it to herself to decide.

When Austin made his call, he found Constance in even greater trouble than bimsel'. Her father had come a few days before to apprise her of an offer of marriage made her by an old friend formation of a universal language out of his on behalf of a young kinsman of the latter-an offer which Mr. War- fa, sol, la si, which are pronounced in ing had already accepted, counting his daughter's inclinations of as little consequence as Ansel Bourne had those of be made with compounds of these his nephew.

When Constance tried to expostulate against this summary disposal of her-

One word led to another, till at last some youth was the young man to whom he owed his life! for the little old in so many blankets, was no other than Stephen Waring.

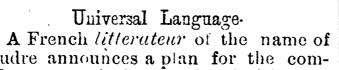
"Why didn't you tell me, you dog;" cried Ansel Bourne to his nephew, "that you whom I had chosen? But no-you ty words from a silly old uncle, and leave him to track you all over the country? You don't desorve to be for-

It was hard to tell which of the two We shall not delay to speculate old gentlemen was the marriest at the cesy little wedding breakfast to which Uncle Ansel invited the party at the

Niss or Mrs.?

Advanced ladies make a great point of discarding their husband's C ristian scorn to prefix even the Miss or M's. GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.

Constance Waring, her father having | The World, a few days ago ventured to advertise the fact that she has been do well to call on him.



Sudre announces a plan for the complete reversal of the divine decision delivered at the Tower of Babel and the of the seven notes of music, do, ra, mi. the same way by all peoples. All the words in his universal vocabulary would notes. The meaning attached to the

simple notes themselves would be; do, no; ra, and; mi, or; fa, to; sol, it; ia,

Y. First-class accompodations. G. & M Stage house. E. D. Atchinson, Proprietor. the Combination Hone and Belt, Iron Clad Overalls, Table Cloths,

WM. C. POTTER, House, Sign and ar-riage Painter. Graining, Glazing, Varnish-ing, Paper Hanging and Falsomining at prices that defy competition.

Of Firkins. Tubs, &c, which are kept constant-ly on hand and warranted first-class. Shop fcot of Clay Hill, Gilboa, N. Y.

Butter Salting Scales. well to call and examine my stock of

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Purchasers

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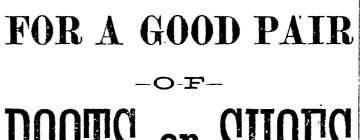
By the use of the scales, dairymen can not Childrens' Fancy Goods. fall to salt butter uniformily, and thus improve its quality and add to its price. Every dairyman knows the difficulty of doing this by guesswork, or by the old method of weighing This scale will salt from three-quarters of an ounce to one ounce, and a quarter to a pound. Can also be used to weigh any article from 31b to 64lbs., in weight. No dairyman should be without it. **Price \$5.**

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W. H. BECKER,

Gilboa, N. Y.

Largest Agency in the Schoharie Valley, gether, had gone to live with a maiden herself as married or spinster, and was Comprising the larger part of Schoharie, Delaware & Greene counties. Also Railroad in the town where she and Austin first dent who asks: "Why should a woman and Land Agent. Parties going West will

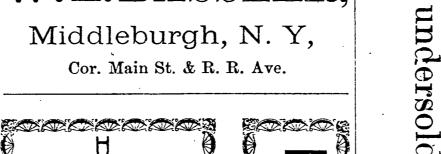




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Oysters, Clams, Fruit, &c. Largest Christmas Cifts: Note Paper and Envelopes, Lead Pena complete line of

Fine Gold Watches at Prices

To suit. Gold and Plated Watch Chains in Great Variety, Necklaces, and Lockets in entire New Designs. Pins and Ear Drops in elegant new designs.

DIAMOND and Stone Rings, in our own Special Designs. Silver and Plated Ware in Unique Styles ! Table and Pocket Cut-Oat Meal, Brcoms, Pails, Matches, lery, French and American Clocks, Gold &c. At large assortment of childrens Headed Canes, Opera Glasses, Etc., Etc.

We most respectfully invite those visiting Holiday Books. Teachers will do Rondout, who wish to see a fine stock of Holiday presents to call and see the finest stock of goods pertaining to this trade ever

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Mechanical Tools, Lumber Wagons, Dog Powers, &c. TIN WARE,

Wooden Ware, Silver-Plated Ware. A full line of Table and Locket

self-at least to beg a brief respite-her. father's imperious temper lost all bounds. He gave her five minutes to decide between his permanent wispleasure and yielding to his commands,

marry a man I cannot love," she pleaded piteously. How do you know you can't till

you've se n him?-unless, indeed,

Mr. Waring did not finish.

A tell-tale blush mantled Constance's cheeks, at sight of which her father's face grew purple.

"Give me your answer, instantly!" he demanded with vehemence. "Do you accept the husband I offer you or and rejoiced in a pair of spanking not?"

"I-I cannot, father," she faltered, made a bad start with a prospect of looking bes echingly through her tears. being a little late to morning service,

"Henceforth, then, you are no daugh- and as a consequence the fast span ter of mine! Go, starve or beg with were let out a notch or two extra. In whatever valabond adventurer you front of him was the family carriage of have chosen to bestow your heart upon one of his parishioners, a mother in -if, indeed," he added tauntingly, "he Israel who loved and revered her minwill care now to accept so prolitless a lister. He shot by at a 2:35 gait, and gift." the venerable lady said: "Doesn't that

With these cruel and bitter words reckless person know that this is the Stephen Waring turned his back upon Lord's day?" "Why, grandmother," his daughter, and she knew too well said a young man with her, "that is there was little hore of his relenting. Such was the substance of the reci-ter why, the dear man! I suppose he

tal Austin heard from Constance's lips; couldn't hold them." and strange to say, instead of looking corrowful, his face actually seemed to

the; si, yes. The feminine would be formed by doubling final vowels e.g., misifu, a husband; misifua, a wife: and plurals by doubling the consonents in final syllables, as *fift*, a girl; *fifft*, girls. M. Sudre has decided that the "Surely you would not force me to a jective shall always follow the substantive; and according to the dictionary which he has complied, the sentence "We have an incanable government" would read: "Doddo sisolfasol lassidore." M. Sadre is a very interesting person, and he should be encouraged.

She Excused Him, When Dr. Stone was pastor of Park Street Church he resided in Brookline bays. On one occasion the doctor had

Yout Ready-Made Clothing BOOTS Salt, **& SHIC**

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Men

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and in 5 order Odd call and Coats 6 examine reduce at lban less prices sto Z than

Cutlery. Shears, Warranted Razors. None better in the country. Largest assortment of lamps in town, Hanging, bracket and hand lamps, from 25 cts.up. A complete assortment of fixtures and burners of all varieties, Illuminators, Porc. Shades and plain and fancy chimnies. New stock of

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Come and see for yourself. Watches and Jewelry at bottom prices. Diaries for 1882 from 10 cents to \$1.50. Memorandums, Blank Books, Whips, Bells, Ulster Sleds, &c.

Hurrah for the Holiday

PRESENTS!

5 cent Harmonicas and \$5.00 Table Castors. Vases from 25 c. to \$1 25 per pair, cups and saucers, mugs and lots of Toy Books, in fact, everything and "more too."

My motto in business will be : "Square dealing, quick sales, living profits and short credits." Come and try me

A. S. THOMAS, Successor to Fredenburg & Thomas. Dated, Gilbos, Dec. 22., 1881.

Wait a Little Longer.

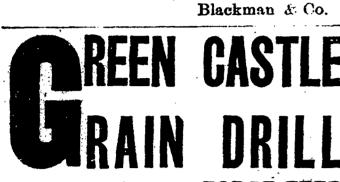
So we are told sometimes. Things will come out all right, people any if we will wait awhile. The longer you wait the worse it is. It's no use to plant corn in November. Do you "feel a little bad?" Strike the trouble right away. Dr. Drid Kennedy's 'Favorite Remedy' is what you want. It will at once relieve the Bowels, stimulate the liver, and cool the skin, Take one dollar in your hand and stop at your druggists, or write to the Doctor, at Rondout, N. Y.

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the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Muss., pormerly Bangor, Me.

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Executrix and Executor of the last will and testament of Roswell Losee, deccased, Mortgage. W. L. BALDWIN, Att'y.

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