



DON'T BE DECEIVED! Residents of this County, BY THE BAIT SOME OF THE EXPENSIVE STORES PUT FORTH IN THEIR CUNNINGLY-WORDED ADVERTISEMENTS...

We Say to You, Do Not Allow Yourself to be Deceived! The Season is Backward, and we have still an immense stock...

AT COST! AT COST! AT COST! TO CLOSE OUT! Our stock must move faster. The great reduction at which we are offering...

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Advertisement for Champion Safe by Farrell & Co., No. 631 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. Includes an image of a safe and text about prize medals awarded at various exhibitions.

Advertisement for Geo. W. Beck, Easton, Md., featuring stoves, tinware, and roofing. Includes the text 'BUY THE EXHIBITOR COOK' and 'ROOFING AND SPOUTING'.

HARK! HARK! She sat upright in her bed. The gold hair from her head...

HARK! HARK! He sounded like the scream Of a dreamer in his dream. Yet her eyes were wide and blue...

HARK! HARK! The sudden taper burned, The key in her cold hand turned. Nothing in the lofty hall...

HARK! HARK! The wedding-bells ring loud, The wedding-revelers crowd. Waiting, watching, still she stood...

HARK! HARK! The telling bells ring low, And the mourners come and go. Whiter than the palest bride...

HARK! HARK! The creep of shadow is there; He is coming up the stair. Coming! Stumbling steps and slow...

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that people should express some wonder. The colonel was well known at Tolly Flat, Lone Hand, Blazens' Murderer's Bar...

The colonel was well known at Tolly Flat, Lone Hand, Blazens' Murderer's Bar, and several other villages through which he passed.

"Yes," replied the colonel, ruefully, "lost every blasted race. 'Twasn't her fault—bless her—she done her level best."

"I beg your pardon, Ma'am," said the colonel, raising his hat with one hand while he opened the coach-door with the other.

"No—yes," said the colonel dreamily. "That is, untie 'em and let the stage go ahead; he continued, springing to his feet, 'I'll hurry back to the cabin.'"

"Our columns are always open to advance the best interests of the public, but we shall expect you first to surprise us with a pecuniary compensation, not necessarily for publication, but merely as a pledge of good faith."

"I'm going to make a lead mine of you if you don't take that back!" roared the colonel, with a bound that caused Cranks to drop the pistol and retire precipitately, apologizing as he went.

He overtook it, passed it, and still galloped on. The people of Mad Gulch knew the colonel well, and made it a rule never to be astonished at anything he did.

The colonel, after remaining in the municipal bar-rooms for men who wished to buy a horse and when a gambler who was flushed obtained Tiptoe for twenty slugs—only \$1,000—when the colonel said there was not enough on top of the ground to buy her, Mad Gulch experienced a decided sensation.

"Boys," said the colonel, calling his brother agents aside and calling receipts, "ain't much of a haul; but there is only one woman, and she's old enough to be a feller's grandmother."

"The old lady trembled, felt for her pocketbook and rasped her veil. The colonel looked into her face, slammed the stage door, and sitting on the hub of the wheel, sneered wantonly into the eyes of the old lady."

"We acknowledged that at present we served and instructed the public in that capacity, and to prove that assertion, we showed him the blisters made on our hands by our exertion in operating the Archimedian lever that moves the world."

"I'll pay. A man can't expect to be surprised without paying for it in advance. What have you got?"

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his brother's wife is subject to fits—I don't want to lug any personalities into this campaign unless I am obliged to."

The manner in which Indian children are educated is very interesting, not only because it is the scene of a contest of civilization over barbarism, but also because the teaching itself is done in the most approved manner by the best of teachers.

"The schoolmaster," said the editor, "are you a conciliatory smile and dyed beard, as he took a seat in our office. We acknowledged that at present we served and instructed the public in that capacity, and to prove that assertion, we showed him the blisters made on our hands by our exertion in operating the Archimedian lever that moves the world."

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CONSTANT. My love is not a transitory name. Which idle romance clouds or kindles, Burning at first with intense flame, And then in dark gray dwindles.

By the life and by the cruel cross Of Him who ever reigns above— By present good—by every mournful loss, I plight thee now my constant love.

By hope of heaven—by dreams of future bliss— By fear of evil—by the dread of death, I seal the bonds with one long, lingering kiss, And name thy name with my expiring breath.

CHANGE OF VIEWS AT THE SOUTH. Mr. Edward Atkinson, who, in a certain sense, may be called the originator of the recent Atlanta Exposition, contributes to the Midwinter Century a suggestive paper on its "Significant Aspects," which has a political as well as industrial meaning, as the following indicates:

In general, it may be said that the New South is surely surmounting the intense and dogmatic provincialism of the Old, and is rapidly coming into line with the more progressive States. The most conclusive proof of the change may be found in the instructive book entitled "Our Brother in Black," by President Haygood, of Emory College, Oxford, Georgia.

"I wish to introduce to the readers of the JOURNAL a young man of the Creek tribe, whose acquaintance I made. He has learned the most useful and influential of all the arts to be learned at the Barracks; his name is Ellis Childers, editor of 'The School News,' published at the Barracks; price twenty-five cents a year."

"Our enterprise is now more popular and genial gentlemen in the length and breadth of our great Empire has consented, at the earnest solicitation of many friends, to sacrifice his very profitable business to the public good, and has authorized us to announce him as a candidate for the honorable office of Constable of this precinct."