How sweet are those voices which speak from the past,

When the eyes of affection are inwardly cast. And we see in vision the loved and the missed The bands that we clasped and the lips that we

How sweet were the voices that vibrated thro Our spirits, and answers of sympathy drew, The voice of friend that once bade us aspire, And played on our hearts, e'en as on a sweet

With the words of true counsel to draw us from grief.

As the bud by the sunshine is turned to the leaf, The voices of children, now children no more, Pale visious of bolssoms that fruit never bore; And often these voices will whispering come. Not only when lone, but 'mid life's busy hum. Those voices remind us with pathos, how real Of the days when in faith we undoubting could kneel.

Ere the tares of the world had entangled on

And taught us to stammer where once w could pray?

ow touching these voters, how tender, hor dear ; How plainly they whisper, true peace is not

How fondly they lead us to visions of peace.

How sweetly they tell us life's troubles will cease ! I'my heed to these voices, the spirit they'd win,

of syrens the true ones, from sorrow and sin; (b) beed them whenever they thrill through the breast, For the voice of the Past is the wisest and

-London Brief.

## HITTY THORNE'S DUTY.

"We might mortgage the place," said Miss Hitty, sighing.

And retire to the almshouse, ch?

returned her sister. But what alternative is open to us Shall we allow Tom to come to grief?"

"Tom richly deserves all the grief that will fall to his share, poor fellow. Such a schemer! Expected to make a might flaunt in our velvets, drive our can, and fare sumptuously every day! lack of money, I—I should have to me dollar for us and two for himself, I swer for it; it would be my guilt." reckon. What should such a boy know about speculation? It's the old story over and over. Speculation with other people's money is a little indiscreet, to say the least. I should have chosen sackcloth and ashes rather than velvets

won by such means. "Certainly But now that Tom is involved, nothing but money will extri-cate him. There's my watch, the heirloom from Grandma Pentecost; there are fifty diamonds bedded in the case, if there's one-

"Rose diamonds, every spark of them."

"Not to mention the pearls and emeralds. "Doublets and split pearls, I dare

You are so discouraging, Liddy! We must have the money. I den't sup-pose that the watch would bring a tenth of the sum, but it would help. Dear! dear! there's Hannah de Rothschild, with \$2,000,000 of income, while you and I can't raise \$5,000, though should break our tearts not even to save an old and honorable name from contempt, and a foolish young fellow from ruin. Alas! alas!"

• square mansion crowning the hill within sight, with its fringe of elms and its have had enough and to spare, Hittytion.

"And it was a temptation to poor fom, no doubt," returned Hitty, ignoring the allusion, "seeing so much mon-ey lying idle, and such a chance for doubling it over and over, as he fondly believed.

"Pshaw! A Thorne had no business to be tempted. Was our grandfather tempted at the time of the embargo. when he could have had false papers made out, as everybody was doing, and saved his fortune, and left us all independent? If we mortgage the place, it won't bring \$5,000; and who could we call upon to take the mortgage, and what should we do afterward—live in a tent, gypsey style! Oh, Hitty, if only you hadn't been so headstrong about Searle, all this would have been spared

"Don't speak of it, Liddy; it hurts me still. How could I know what would be best!" and Miss Hitty, pacing the long room with head bent, paus at the casement and saw the sunset red-dening upon Searle Hill, and touching the window panes into jewelry. The twenty years of happiness which might have fallen to her share up yonder had proved twenty years of silent endurance a merely. She had watched the seasons as they passed over the hill with an in-terest which she hoped would die, but which had only strengthened with the which had only strengthened with the years—the lovely dallying of the spring time, the summer's overflow of bleom, the splendor that autums wears, the white magnificence borrowed from winter. If, twenty years ago, Hitty had loved Anson Searle well enough to die for him, if need be, she had loved ittle. little Tom well enough to renounce hap-piness and children and love for his ake and to live on through the barren. sake and to live on through the barren, hopeless days without a murmur. Tom had come to her arms a forlorn and helpless two year old baby, without father or mother, when Hitty was eighteen, and her love had grown with her growth and strengthened with her strength. Tom's mother had eloped with her music master, and had broken her father's heart; and when the old gentleman died, he had left a respectaable fortune, the interest for the benefit of his two living daughters, the princiof his two living daughters, the principal falling to their children; and only in case Liddy and Hitty died without leaving direct heirs could anything more han the merest trifle revert to poor little Tom. Hitty had been engaged to Anson Searle a year when old Mr. Thorne shuffled off the mortal coil and this principal with the principal case of the control of the mortal coil and this principal will carrie to light. poor little Tom. Hitty had beed engaged to Anson Searle a year when old Mr. Thorne shuffled off the mortal coil and this unjust will came to light, and Searle himself was at that time only a young lawyer wrestling with circumyoung lawyer wrestling with circum-stances, with no great amount of funds at his command.

Ar

\*

"And nothing for little Tom but this paltry sum!" groaned Hitty, when the will had been read and the estate ad-

wasn't the smallest danger that Liddy would threaten Tom's interests by mar-

rying.
-No, you may never marry, Liddy.
-No, you may never marry, Liddy. sighed her sister; "but I I love Anson, and oh! I love little Tom, too my little motherless Tom! I cannot rob him of his patrimony, and I cannot live without Anson. How can I wrong Tom to pleasure myself? What will be have to go out in this hard world with

"Hush, you silly girl: he will have his head and hands, like other men and then-you may never have any children to stand in his way."

But now unhappy it would make m to see them enriched at his expense; to see him earning his bread by the sweat for them by injustice?

"Perhaps they would share with Tom. "Ab, it wouldn't be quite safe to trust

to that pleasant 'perhaps.' "
You ought not to suspect your children of being less generous than your-

"But their mother must have been ungenerous first, you see. You have Anson to think of, Hitty.

in this affair, as well as Tom. If you don't love Tom better-"I don't I don't; but the will has

made it impossible for me to marry Anson with a clear conscience-to marry him and be happy. If he were sure of earning a fortune, with which we could make amends to little Tom, it would be different. But I cannot count upon such an improbable contingency. you say, Tom will have his head and hands to push his way, but the best head and the busiest hands do not always compel fortune; and if any harm fortune for us all, forsooth, that we should come to him from want of capiital, if he should be tempted to sin from lack of money, I-I should have to an-

> "Nonsense, Hitty: your conscience i too tender. Marry Anson and trust to Fate; that's my advice. Suppose you refuse, and he marries somebody else and-little Tom doesn't live to grow up!

"I shall not have wronged him. "But you will also have wronged An

"Not if he if he marries another. Many would, perhaps, approve Hitty Thorne's conduct at this crisis, more would condemn; but she walked according to her light in those cruel days It was no easy task she had set herself. She was to receive no meed for her sac rifice, except self-approval - nothing but reproaches. Could she have seen all that would happen, she might have spared herself this cruelty. And how much can happen in this time! how much to make their wisest forethoughts assume the aspect of improvidences! Property changes hands, values shrink, I am. children grow up with wills of their own, people die and make room for remote heirs, or they outlive the sharp edge of sorrow and anger, and learn to bear the burden of their mistakes. Miss Hitty had faded in the mean time, while An "You know, Hitty, it might have been different," suggested Liddy, her eyes ble" children might have robbed little wandering toward the old-fashioned Tom had dwindled to the merest pittance through the knavery of the man to whose wisdom it had been entrusted, spicy orchards beyond. "You might while Anson Searle had unexpectedly stepped into the possession of the Searle estate, with its old stone mansion, its orchards and out-lying meadow-lands, ly takes a young one!" up since the Searles first set foot upor Plymouth Rock. Twenty years before there had been no shadow of such a possibility, no dream of it in Anson's mind or another's. Two healthy lives had barred the way against him, but

> "What a mistake Hitty Thorne made." people had commented these half dozen years. "She might have been mistress at Searle Hill if she'd had a mind to risk marrying a poor man. Folks get their come up once in this world some times;" with the usual charity commen tators bestow upon the motives of others. Nobody had known the true cause of Hitty's refusal to marry Searle. It had been the town talk, to be sure—a riddle which no one had solved. She had not even confided her reasons to her lover. He would overrule them, she feared, would call them absurd, and only make her task more difficult, and perhaps grow to hate little Tom—and sometime Tom might need his good-will, who could tell? Anson Searle had not borne his dismissal with the fortitude of an early martyr, but he had sworn he would never ask her twice to marry him, and he had kept his word. marry him, and he had kept his word.
> But, perhaps, after his anger cooled,
> and he watched her saddening year by
> year, some surmise that her behavior
> had not been dictated by caprice or any
> petty motive grew upon him, and obliged
> him to render her the tardy justice of
> appreciation. And a pretty return Tom
> had made her—speculating with his employer's money, and threatening the ployer's money, and threatening the family pride with disgrace. Unless \$5,000 were forthcoming, there was only a fortnight between him and ruin. And Tom was only twenty-two. They must save him. Miss Hitty was one to stand by her guns; where there was a will there was a way, and she followed will there was a way, and she followed the only way she knew. If Mr. Searle, fumbling about for their reasons of Hitty's conduct toward himself, had at length stumbled upon the clew—having an intimate knowledge of her father's will already—and if he had not been quite heroic enough to forgive her for preferring Tom's welfare to his own, he must have found a grim satisfaction, in the turn that fate had ordered, in seeing the Thorne property shrinking

death had effected a breach.

It was near twilight of an autumn day that Miss Hitty put on her worn bonnet and went slowly, with a certain reluctance, up the hill toward the Searle mansion; she pulled the brazen knock-er timidly, and stepped into the house

seeing the Thorne property shrinking day by day, till there was hardly enough to butter their bread — till it was plain

"Of course I shall never marry," said that might have been her own like any beggar. The dead Searles looked down for her years, and whose one lover had from the walls of the caken hall with beggar. The dead Searles looked down from the walls of the caken hall with jilted her years ago, when the bloom of cold, questionings in their pursuing youth, at least, had been hers. There eyes, in the great drawing-room the wood fire snapped with a good will and glinted gaily from bronze and ormolu, upon the quaint mirrors set in garnets, upon the yellow ivory keys of the old plano. Anson Searle rose to receive guest with a flush of surprise.
"Is it you Miss Hitty?" he cried.

'Yes. You did not expect me?' "Expect you! No; have I had reason to expect you!"

We sometimes expect without rea-

son. I have come expecting you to grant me a favor." 'A favor? "Yes. It strikes you oddly that I

should be brought to beg a favor of you, does it not? But there is no other friend upon whom I can make even so of his brow, while they fared like the shadows a claim as upon you. Do you lilles of the field; to have Tom envy think I would ask coutling of one and perhaps hate them, and feel bitter whom I have served so so ill If I that life had been made so much easier were not in extremity. "I hope you will ask anything of

Miss Hitty anything you want. "I have become mercenary, Mr Searle. I want money. Liddy and I have made up our minds to mortgage the the place; we must have \$5,000 without delay; the place is not worth so much, I know, but I -I thought perhaps you would take it for security, as far as it would go; and then Liddy and I are not too old to work, to earn money; and there's Tom; and we would all strive to make it up to you, sooner or later, interest and principal. I am dreadfully unbusinesslike, perhaps, but what can I do? And I must have the money. I can't live I can't die with-

out it. Do I make it clear?" "You make it clear that the Thorne fortune has all leaked away. I am glad of it. Pardon, but I hold a grudge against that same property; it has chested me out of twenty years of happiness. Yes, Miss Hitty, you shall have the money. I have plenty: I am rich in everything but the one thing I coveted But I cannot take the mortgage; you shall have the money and welcome, but I can't accept a mortgage on the old place, Miss Hitty; it is too sacred to Think of mortgaging the old apple-trees where we swung in the ham-mock together, of bringing the garden where we dreamed in the summer even ings, into a business transaction! But all the same you shall have the money,

Miss Hitty—"
"But, oh! you know I cannot take
the money unless—" "Unless you take the owner with it? Was that what you meant to say? I'm sure it wasn't; but, for beaven's sake, say it, Hitty. Don't you know I vowed never to ask you twice to marry me? Do you want me to break my word, ch!

Now it is your turn to do the asking. "I should think I had asked enough," said Hitty, the great tears standing in her eyes. "You are not in earnest, An-son Searle; you don't want to marry me, an old maid like me. Se how faded

"And if I swear I do want to marry you; what will you say?" "I shall say then, why don't you do so, Mr. Searle?" She smiled through

her tears. "What will Liddy say when she hears that I've asked you to marry me?"

"She will say you have done your duty like a man!"
"Well, Miss Hitty Thorne always had

an eye to the main chance." said her neighbors. "She jilted Searle when he was poor, and now he is rich, she mar-ries him. What a fool a woman can make of a sensible man—only it usus

Sitting Bull's Beautiful Niece.

Writing from Helena, M. T., a New York Heraid correspondent says: The most beautiful Indian girl, according to all accounts, now living, and one who by reason of her beauty, intelligence and spirit, has attained to an unique influence, which is fully acknowledged among the warriors and defended by twenty fiery brothers and cousins, is Etisca, the "White Forehead of the Uncapapas." Etisca is Sitting Bull's niece. She is only fifteen years old, is straight as an arrow, lithe as a serpent, and eyed like a fawn Her galety is in-corrigible. At the battle of the Rosebud -where Gen. Custer was overwhelmed and when she was a mere child, she laughed incessantly in the midst of the dreadful carnage, riding her pony like

Hotel guest, on retiring-"I want to get up at eight o'clock." Facetious night clerk—"Have not got one, sir." Guest—"Not got what?" Clerk—"A potato clock."

Waterloo has no bonded indebted ness, no outstanding warrants, and has cash in the Tressury.

A Tranquil Nervous System

Can never be possessed by those whose digestive and assimilative organs are in a state of chronic disorder. Weak stomachs make weak nerves. To restore vigor and quietude to the latter, the first must be invigorated and regulated. The ordinary sedatives may tranquilize the nerves for a while, but they can never, like Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, remove the causes of nervous debility. That superb invigorant and corrective of disordered conditions of the alimentary organs has also the effect of imparting tone to the nerves. The delicate tissues of which they are constituted, when weakened in consequence of impover-ishment of the blood, resulting from imperfect digestion and assimilation, draw strength from the fund of vitality developed in the system by the Bitters, which imparts the required impetus to the nutritive functions of the stomach, enriches the circulation, and gives tone and regularity to the secretive and evacuative organs.

Dr. Winnarda Pine Trans Tan Countary A Tranquil Nervous System

Dr. Wissart's PINE TRRE TAR CORDIAL positively curate consumption. Taken in time it will prevent it. All affections of the lungs are cured by this sovereign Remedy, which also eradicates dyspepsia, and kindred diseases. Sold by druggists. Depot, 916 Filbert street, Philadelphia.

Uncle Sam's Harness Oil fills and closes the pores of leather, effectually preventing the entrance of dampness, dust, &c., and rendering the harness soft and pilable, while at the same time increasing its durability. Sold by all Harness Makers and dealers in leather. TWIN BROTHERS I HAST SWAYS MAKES good

bread.

Graffennerg "Marshalls" Catholicon, an infallible remedy for all female complaints, price \$1.50 per bottle. The experience of many years among the most cultivated and refined has resulted in stamping this remarkable preparation as the only reliable remedy for the distressing diseases of women. Sold by druggists. Graefenberg Co., 56 Beade St., N. Y.

"Matern Hair Restoratives now on our shelves, and we sell more and, from personal experience, consider it the less and only restorative in the market." Bo said Markham & Byington, Druggists, Louis-ville, Kr. It restores have to build bracks and stope it from falling out. Three bothes for 92 M. Address J. P. Dromgevole & Co. Louis-terille, Kr., or L. H. Bush, State Agent, Des Moines.

Frenches that are liable to engineesion by taking cold, or irregular or painful Menatrus thins, abouted always keep Carter's Compound Extract of Saintwood on band, and its use will convince them that it is Nature's Remedy in those complaints. Ask your druggest for ft. De Jaque's treeman Worm Cakes never full to destroy worms and expel them from the system. Picasant to take and verfectly safe.

Catarri, consemption and Brenchist complaints, if neglected, epocality and in permanent enflecting. The best known remode, after hing practical use, is false; a Extract of Tar and Whit Cherry, compounded by skilled chemists, from some of the local known vegetable remodies. It is not only valuable in polymerars du-cases, but it is (unlike most cough remothes which are extremely debilitating) an excellent tools if takes as directed.

Granfenberg Vegetable Püls have been an knowledged for over Thirty Years to be a certain cure for Readache, Liver Complaints Discusses of Digretton, Billionaness, and Fevers of all kinds. These pills act with great middless, and will restore health to those suffering from Granfer at Debility and Nervousness. P. toe Be, per box. Send for Almanar.

GRALFENBERG Co., 56 Reade St. N. Y.

854 Carroll Ave., Chicago, Feb. 19, 1878. Not Carried Ave. Chirage, Feb. 19, 1878.

N. S. Tatton, Esq., Chirage, Lik.: Properties Taylor's Threat and Lang Syrap.

Drain Sin.: I have had a harking rough and been troubled with actions for the past ten rears. I commenced taking your Threat and Lung Syrup about two mentis since. The immediate relief and joined I have derived from its use prompts me to say to you that I cheerfully recommend and endorse your Threat and Lung Syrup for all diseases of the threat and lungs. Very truly yours.

REV. CLEBENT A. WILSON.

Author of Wilson's Symbolic Dictionary of the

Price per bottle, \$1.00. Sex bottles for \$5.00. Express charges paid. Remember every bottle warranted.

FARMERS FARMERS ! Would you have you borses to prime condition for your spring and summer work! If so, several things should be strictly observed, good care, regular leed and liberal currying are among the essentials, but do not fall to give them U-cle Sam's Condi-tion Powder, according to directions; and you will be well rewarded for your expense and trouble. For sale by all Denggists.

## Drunken Mad.

How many children and women are slowly and surely dying, or rather being killed, by ex-cessive doctoring, or the daily use of some drug or drunken stuff called medicine, that no one knows what it is made of, who can easily be curred and saved by Hop Butters, made of Hops, Bucku, Mandrake, Dandelton, Ac., which is so pure, simple and harmless that the most frail womat, weakest lovalid or smallest child can trust in them. Will you be saved by them? See other column.

Ellert's Daylight Liver Pilis are reliable, safe and efficient. They purify the blood, regulate the liver and digestive organs, and relieve headache caused by indigestion.

For Summer Complaints or Cholera-infac-tum there is nothing as safe and reliable as Dr. Winchell's Teething Syrup, it never falls to give immediate relief, and is harmless. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per bettle.

SIG A BOY COR. YONGE A CO. St. Design Mar. 25 EL EGANT CAMBE and to all to with same. FORTUNES PRINK SPECIAL VICTOR AT NEW Wost Auger, stock firfile and firfiling Ma chines. Just out Send for illustrated Cata LOVE LETTERS AN Mindre mailed for I Com

YOUNG MEN HILL RECK. S CAME TO THE PARTY NAMED IN

Talman's Musk.

Surgeons. Talland Street

DAKES, DEVED STIXIS -

sore to send for our LATEST CAVALOUS and sectlass with New sytles, asburgs resease and such information. Sent Fars, MANON & HAMLIN RGAN CO., Buston, New York or Chicago.

AWNINGS, TENTS, Welgrapes Charles Mintel Window Shade WATCHES CAMPRICE CONT.

EVERY SOLDIER

CHEWING TOBACCO



THE CHAMPION WINDMILL POWER s acknowledged to be the best sind power in the world, and has a equal for regular motion, eith diction of the control of the

## Something New THRESHING MACHINES! New Massillon

ADD ENGINEER TO SE

Argentale to Erry Elect of Grate of RUBSELL & CO.,

bred for Circulars and address of moures agen) Book walter Engine 



NIDNEY MEDICINE Bruner Charles of Cottons of the Cot

-----

TAL FOR ASPECT

Dessauer's Writing Inks & Mucilage. Chromical Pignet flows frowly and to the consentertimes withing fluid in one. Consistent withing and copying and copying the always given a circle and distinct copy; will not reper a collect bands asset to heavy industry from the party of the copying. It is copy attention, be a copy attention (ask will give proceedings at one copying. Viola copying the will repercusions at one copying. Viola copying flows from the given the copying with court the use of binding pades, an emarce has we then paper in none-thing new try it. Not been because of the complete, we emarce has we then copying along all binds of

and SEMPOLUNKS and COVERN Which sever falls is stick. For each break large dracers, libe on discount in he takes a P. Co. 100.

the manufacturers of wood booth picks.

Interest and spirital evidence spirital a speciality.

Later Sand for prices. THE ALMANY COMP PLANTIN



Save The Nation! For it is easily too true that thousands of Children are Starved to Boath every year by improper or issufficient Food

DERIDGE INF'.NTS AND INVALIDS

is all and a great deal more than we have claimed for it. It is clumply a Mitghity Butettions and easily assimilated Pond, greatful in the most delicate and

Invalids, Nursing Mothers





THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE "Vibrator" Threshers,

MOUNTED HOUSE POWERS. NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,







Hop Mitters

Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar For Coughs, Colds, FOR COURSE, Colds,
AND CONSUMPTION.
It to a DUPED HOOD YOUNG,
rectures the apposite, and
strongthous the system, recharacter the west and debate,
and indignation, and glood
and indignation, and glood
and indignation, and glood
and indignation, and glood
and indignation and glood
and indignation and glood
and indignation and glood
and indignation.
A trust of it will prove all you
time. As pres druggest for
the Creatly Wise of far take
no other. For all by all truggest, weed for a reception. . N Smith & Co., Prop're

DR. CROOK'S

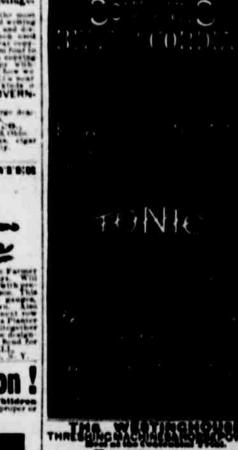
If you are professing from poor broadly, or languist

True are expends attended to you find work and Hop Mitters will Mertre you

will Cure you.

Step Mitters will restore you

Hop miners to what you need:





THE GREAT FAMILY LINIMENT.

LADING