"store. Vishing brother HENRY COHN, N. G. I. 19, Sons of Tem-

drug store, Mate A. G. GATES W. P. I made a song for him one dayoder No. 4, A. F. & A. M.

opeiave, No. 63, K. R. C. R. Order of the Eastern Star. Monday in each month. hurch, - Services each Sabhath ad 730 p. m. Sendar School at

due Thursday evening. the First Monday in each

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of the National Grange dister, Wankon, Iowa. O. I ers of the State Grange.

County Central Association.

GRANGES. MASTEE SECRETARY. irch Howe .... Wm. P. Friss.

Marlatte....

TME SCHEDULES. Missour! River Railroad

MAIN LINE. Plattsworth | 205 p.m. arrive to end. MARA BRANCH. Phytomogth | 12:15 a.m. arr TRICE BRANCH.

hill a. m. ! Going South ... Sill a. m.

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PHYSICIANS.

L. A. Bergmann

fingers to the bone for-in this world." about it." E. W. Thomas, W. T. Rogers,

AND COUNSELORS AT LAW

much comfort for us."

NOTABLES & COLLECTION AGENTS it, Sally-God knows you need it. none o' your soft-spoken critters, Ma- down to tea-as a guest. man, and his widow never deserted there till I thought she'd raise the For my part, I leave the painting of comfort of age !- a good cup of tea.

coarse socks for paupers."

best."

talk to you, and there's Lotty! that will ride over us all yet." child's a real comfort to you-so kind "Ten thousand dollars!" murmured mor that she had fallen heir to some he had gathered himself."

"Yes." she said, after a moment, That brought her up. the child having to begin in this ed up eagerly. us old ones, who have had our good want to see somebody," said Caleb, the night. The next day the wonder- ed to invest her money for her.

"O well, nobody knows what good I'll take you right over." HANNAH BERRY'S THANKSGIVING who was inclined to take a more room, instinctively hiding the paper cheerful view of things than her old in her pocket as she went.

So now, dear readers-who cares to thick, was cut short in her neck.

"Lotty went to meeting last night, for Mrs. Berry." and she says the minister gave it out. "Why, that's me!" said Hannah, street at the best speed of the old bun- seated themselves timidly around the Hannah sighed, and her knitting- retiring as quickly as rheumatism and dle of bones which Caleb called his room. trembling knees would let her.

"Well, well," she said. "Thanks- "What can be want with me? May-

cared for, we would have been dead "Business," said the little woman, any funds," he went on politely, "I took her place, and made the remarks the very foundation to positions of a great boxer. He has a private gym- Williams had told a dream to many

"Dear me!" said Sally, shaking her that very thing, and I've got some -"

apron to wipe away a solitary tear it for what it's, worth, and mebby your notice. The insurance company ing when I got up-a leetle late I was soon. "It is the Blessed Book that has so \_I found Mariar a stewing round the Mr. Anthony invited Hannah to Hannah's knitting-needles fairly cause I forgot to get her any dry could make arrangements for herself, snapped; her gray eyes-faded with wood. That little flurry of snow we and she gratefully accepted the invi-

Stable in connection with this Sally, when you and I married smart to myself, the old thing the myself, poor-house. Who would have the't, legs over the other way, and went on, their cordial approval. young fellows, owners of their own may as well be out o' the way. It said Mr. Anthony, with suspiciously in the warmest and sunniest corner of dren. Her face grew heavenly in its leave him. Coulding sent back word Your Grocer for vessels both of them, and set up house- ain't worth a continental, and it'll damp eyes. "I'll go with you this the kitchen, while Hannah, more peace and rest, and her breast warm "Bring your friend along." With

nice, that we would sit together in and went at it. The fust blow knock- as I said before, I can lend you all the bly placed in a warm stuffed rocking And at last her worn-out body was sented to come up. He brought his this place in our old age, and knit ed it clean over and the second blow money you will need." "All for the best?" said Hannah. opened every drawer a thousand thanksgiving sure enough."

come on the town, which is worse? "Now, Miss Berry, as fur as I can asked for her. Sally said she had Now, however, Hannah had invited No! no! it's no use talking to me, make out this here docyment is an in- gone into the other room some time him to share their home, and his mas-Sally. I know you mean kindly, but surance on Berry's life. I don't know ago to see some one who asked for her. ter was induced to pay him wages. So you can't understand the sharpness of as it's worth a red cent, but leastways "Oh, ho!" said the coarse woman, his life was brightened with the rest. irs, it. It's a thousand times worse than I thought I'd bring it over, and you with a sniff. "She's got company, It was a happy family, as I said, death," she went on more quietly, can do as you like about it. Mebby has she! I'll see about that," and and for genuine, heartfelt happiness "and as I sit here and knit, I think it's good, fur there's a payment made started for door. of it every day, and it cuts deeper and the very day afore he sailed on that The room was empty, and Hannah's ed some quiet haven after long years

don't die, just with the ache of it." Hannah leaned forward excitedly, search began. Every room and cor- I would prefer not to mention Han-

her head, with its snowy hair closely "Why, I never saw this!" she ex- nothing discovered except that her credit of humanity I would rather not banded away from her face, lay heav- claimed. "Ben did mean to provide shawl and hood were gone. Great tell how John's wife came to see her ily against the chair, as though too for me then. Why, its for a thou- was the excitement and wonderful the the very day she heard the news, and

and thoughtful for you-new ain't Hannah, sinking back in her chair, money. That made the talk all the And my cheeks burn with shame faint and sick.

knitting. She could not indulge in bor," said Caleb, suddenly; "mebby the very old, slept a wink that night. his comfortable table for his heartit isn't good."

luck may come to Lotty. She's got a "Thank you!" said guest of Lawyer Anthony. Nothing children who came up every day with neat and wholesome look about her, Hannah briskly, "I'll just get on my more was heard of her till Thursday milk or butter, or a few fine apples, for all her Italian blood," said Sally, things," and she hurried out of the morning.

Not a very attractive place for a "Nothing so good that she'll ever door. "I've heard say that joy never day in the Poor-house. The old wostory? Well I know it. But the fact be able to forget her life in the poor- killed a body, but she did come pla- men did not knit, and those who were is I can't help it, for the story began house, I'm afraid," said Hannah sad- guey hear fainting away. Jerusalem! able usually went to meeting, and sat thing that could shock a fastidious "Well, there's worse than the poor- woman? Thank goodness, Mariar sumptuous dinner of boiled beef and ey, because she might not have I do not care to say that Chandler ling's eyes. The Senator went over what could I do with a fainted-away in the gallery, and they all had a

tells of common people in a common some thing worse," said Hannah, as on her way to here room, where she recipients of all this bounty. But the

"Next Thursday's Thanksgiving, "There's man in the other room," to his sleigh, and in another minute and asked for all the family. Hannah," said old Sally Wilder; she said in a pleasant voice, "asking they had left the dismal Poor-house They came in-a miserable group behind, and were speeding down the (don't ask me to paint them)-and

giving is not for us. We've got noth- be it's Johnny come back after his at home, and after looking over the piness had rolled the weight of years

ing to be thankful for-that I know mother, after all," she muttered to document, he declared it to be genu- off from her, and save for the silver herself as she hobbled across the floor ine, and told Mrs. Berry that she was hair that showed under her modest the andoubted possessor of ten thou- bonnet, and the faded gray eyes, with ing a lesson; "nothing but a roof to she entered the best room. Nebody "But how can I get it?" she asked, would hardly have known her. She

head; "I don't. I kind o cling to news for you-though I'm blamed if "Yes," she said firmly; "Mr. An- rest of her days with her, in her own at Law, Notary public and Real life, if it is in the County-house, and I know how to tell her," he added to thony, I live at present in the Poor- old home, which her husband had ed nearer to the rosy dawn of the good amateur boxer, and as he is a cd near a church located in a wood, "News?" said she eagerly, "not she fairly broke down and buried her which she had now bought back. He long and earnest talks at their fireface in her hands.

"Not from any one of them sons of \_"I didn't think I could ever shed girl, Lotty, to come and live with her that cheerful nook in the world a per- on with him. For some time it was the memorable 7th of December, 1862, "There's no dependence to be placed guns-scamps every mother's son of another tear," she said presently, two old friends. And he asked the feet home. on the love of children that you've them, I must say," he wenton. "But "and you must excuse me, sir; but I whole family to take Thanksgiving Lawyer Anthony was called into borne and reared, and worked your sit down, neighbor, I'll tell you all have been through very deep and bit- dinner with her that very day.

nah," said Sally, kindly, "for feeling Hannah. hopelessly, "but I don't no excuses. Your case is an unusual- friend, and Sally-but, dear me, I money had been turned-which were hard like toward children you've mind hearing it," and she sat down. ly hard one, and has excited much you out in your old age, to come on with his hat in his hand, fidgetting will rejoice to hear of your good for-

Shaffer's Flour. keeping snugly, with everything so burn beautiful. So I took up my ax very day to carry out your plan, and nervous and uneasy, was as comforta- and tender to all the world.

bust it to flinders. Wall now," said "Yes," broke in Mrs, Anthony, Lotty, installed maid of all work, and place, the knitting in hand, the usual as Mr. Howard, of Detroit, Michigan. "Ah, well-a-day!" said Sally, Caleb, getting excited, and rising to "and I want the whole thing arrang- happy as the day was long, went smile on her lips, and a glorified look Howard was a sad-eyed man of difficheerfully; "maybe it's all for the come and stand before her, "I'd used ed before Thursday, because that is around her dainty housework sing- on the face—and Hannah was gone. dent manners, who contented himself that secretary myself, and I sure I've Thanksgiving day, and it will be a ing snatches of her own native coun-

and missing her from her usual seat, clothes.

flercer, and I don't suppose anybod in for him, when I tell how George-Hannah sat up and resumed her "Yes, but don't faint away, neigh- the house, except the very young and who hadn't a room, nor a corner at her heart she felt hurt that her old poverty-came over in the evening, buried her head in the bundle of rags her milk every'day, as they had more dreadful place. It's bad enough for "Wall, I thought mebby you'd she called her bed, and sobbed half than they could use, and also propos-"so I brought my horse along, and ful news was corroborated, with the And I shudder to think of the les-

New England village, and there isn't the door opened to admit a girl of hurried on a faded old shawl and a excitement of that particular Thanksa person of style in it, from beginning fourteen. She was very dark, and wreck of a hood, and in a few mo- giving Day began in the morning, her hair, which was black and very ments presented herself at the door when the handsome sleigh and prancped at the door, and he and his wife Caleb Bent came out, helped her in- and another lady came into the house

Lawyer Anthony was fortunately the first time they knew her. Hapthe heart-broken look in them, they was neatly clothed in a black dress of "You must go to the office- I will some soft material, and the faded old

brought up and slaved for, who turn | Caleb sat on the edge of the chair, sympathy in the town. Every one would you feel in Sally's place? | for five or six persons able to help Of course they all went to the din- themselves, and with economical New ner, especially as Mr. Anthony sent England ways-were left to Carlo and Of course that policy was good, or I his sleigh three times to carry the old Carlotta Benini, in ffust for a speci-"What is that?" asked Hannah, "Wall," he said at last, "I'll tell never should have dragged the misery folks and little children over. And fied number of paupers, who were to taking up her coarse blue ekecked you the whole on't, and you can take of that most unhappy mother into of course they had a splendid dinner, be selected by them from the Poorsince Mrs. Anthony gave up her own house; as fast as one died or became which took its lonely way down her that's just nothing at all. This morn- acknowledged it, and agreed to pay it Thanksgiving dinner to make this a self-supporting another filling the perfect success. It was not in Poor- place. Young people as well as old house style either, but commencing were to constitute part of the numkitchen like all possessed, just a bilin' make his house her home until she in the regular way with oyster soup, ber, that there might always be some proceeding, according to the time- one grown up in the house to leave honored custom of our ancestors- in trust for the next generation and many tears-sparkled, and her voice had one night, you know, just spiled tation. And that very evening, dress-through roast turkeys and chicken carry out the denor's intentions. ws. Physician and surgeon, office grew almost flerce as she answered : every stick she had, and she couldn't ed by the lawyer's kind-hearted wife pies, flanked by all possible vegeta- Young people were to be taught some "I'm glad you can find comfort in get a fire no way. Wall, Mariar ain't in some of her own clothes, she set bles, and winding up with tremen- way of self-support, to give up their dous plum puddings, and mince pies, place to others. Don't it say something about the good riar ain't, and she just nipped around Well, how do you think she felt? and pumpkin pies, and oh! blessed When this was all arranged to her

show me a better man than Captain into the shed to see what I could find delving into the secret places in huwanted bread many and many a time? sot eyes on was that old secretary of did. And I'll begin by saying that Poor souls—broken-hearted and tir-

comfortable arm-chair the village af- knitting soft, gray-colored mittens house a guest, a valued constituent roared Nye, "I could have told you it

chair the other side of the open fire, found one evening in her favorite friend with him, and introduced him try airs, and growing plump and a good old age, keeping the house the themes of the bill of fare, rather

you must go to those who have reach-

with Caleb Bent, and there was a ru- see grandma and bring her some nuts

Old Sally did not say much, but in broken old mother in her days of "you are a comfort to me Sally, and "Sure enough. I must see lawyer friend had left her and not told her a and said how sorry he had always Lotty, too; only my heart aches for Anthony right away," and she start- word of her good fortune; and Lotty been that it was so, and offered to send

> addition, that she was at present the sons of avariee taught those grandfor the grandma they had never heard spoken of before.

And I blush for my sex when I tell how William's wife came up and ried around in the closets and everywhere, and suggested to "mother' that she'd better be cautious about inviting too many to share her monenough for herself.

ing horses of Lawyer Anthony stop- they were her sons, and she had held dier's style as follows: Chandler loves ant little remarks about the skill of could endure much; and she loved over the table. and he would invest it for her; and am scienced in the business. But I bounce Conkling. The Mr. Howard,

grew into a sweet-tempered, self-reli- fore I found him I learned that he that of Prairie Grove, in Northwest ant woman, tender-hearted to all the was no gentleman, and so his hide Arkansas, fought Becember 7, 1862; poor, but tender beyond words to her was saved." aged benefactor and her old friend.

Carlo, her brother, advanced from as a pugilist. Rescoe Conkling is also eyes. A man by the name of Joe to commence for himself, and in the ton, where, after dinner, he invites had related it to me months previous course of years married, and lives a such of his friends as are gymnastic. to the occurrence which I now telate :

useful life in the village. Gradually flig two old friends drift-

the council, and slowly the whole "I can't feel to blame you, Hanuah," said Sally, kindly "for feeling Hannah, hopelessly, "but I don't no average. Vonc con it at a can't feel to blame you, Hannah, hopelessly, "but I don't no average. Vonc con it at a can't feel to blame you, have before he had finished Lotty thing took permanent form. The was on her knees before her old place and the bonds into which the never can tell how people feel. How enough to make a comfortable living

satisfaction, and when her old friend nor wanting bread? And can you roof, and just to pacify her, I went her feelings to those who delight in Hannah sat at one end of the table Sally had passed beyond the gates, other broken-down, desolate creature, and "I'll fix him, yet!"

shortened to Charley Ben by plain well-trained hands, and willing told over and over again the story of

## ON THE CARS.

Hurrying to the city In the crowded car-Jumping, jolting, dodging, Racked by many njar; Looking out of the window Seeking aught to please, Finding dust more plenty,

Finding not your ease,

Clancing at the papers, Taking in the news, Some new wrought sensation Sure to cure the blues; Talking to your neighbor, Sitting by your side, Trying hard to slumber,

Dozing as you ride. Over lofty bridges, Flying tunnels through, Shooting through the forest-What a great add !-Running over cattle Just by way of spice Riding on the rallway-Oh, it is so nice!

Whistles always blowing Till your desfened near, Cinders from the smoke-stac Bells forever ringing, Out of tune and time, Breaks forever creaking-

Daily undergoing Riding'on the cars To and from the city, Fills one's life with jars; Yet it hath its lesson, With this brief refrain : Life is but the passing Of a railroad train.

A'SENATORIAL MILL.

Mr. Howard, of Michigan, sends Conkling to Grass.

drinks to excess; be might arrest me like a great tree, and rolled into the It is pleasanter to turn to the old for criminal libel, but I think I may corner of the room, where he lay for lady herself-my heroine-who re- venture with impunity to the state- a moment stunned by the concussion. ceived all these advances with quiet ment that he is not a strictly temper- He was heard to say afterward that he lignity, and who answered all this ance man, and that after dinner he in- thought a house had fallen or him. advice and protestation with the re- clines to become excessively garrulous. Conkling had enough of boxing for mark that "she loved them because A friend reports me a sample of Chan-once. Chandler madejseveral pleasthem in her arms when they were to boast of his strength. Upon this his friend Conkling, which were not helpless babies, and mother-love particular occasion he raised his arm received in the most cheerful way.

their children because they were "See my muscle,", said he; "I can day when he learned that Chandler theirs; but her money-what she had lick any man of my size anywhere, if had played a joke upon him by giving -was in Lawyer Anthony's hands, I am an old man; that is because I Mr. Howard \$100 to come up and when she died it would be left to help wont lick a man unless he is a gentle- of Detroit, Michigan, was none other man. Now, when a man tells damlies than the notorious pugilist. Jem Mace. Let us turn from this humiliating about me, my way is to go and lick picture of human nature, the worst him, if he is a gentleman. Now, thing about which is that it is true. | look at Don Pott (Piatt); he tells more Pleasantly the years rolled by. Lot- damlies about me, and I would lick ty-no longer Lotty Ben, but Carlot- him, but Don Pott is no gentleman. ta Tenini-besides making the whole George Townsend I was going to lick Texas Christian Advocate, relates the house bright with her cheerful ways once for telling damlies about me, and annexed remarkable instance as lightall these years, went to school, and I hunted for him over a week, but be- ally true. The battle referred to was

> ally inclined for a friendly little bout He dreamed that we crossed aniver. and the latter inveigled the great war the house. Senator into the private gymnasium. "This is the church, Colonel, I saw The gloves were donned, and the two in my dream," said he. Chandler suddenly received a blow wood, and Williams said :

this form of invitation Chandler con- ployment-Westward boe!

full, and carrying on to the day of than to join in the general conversaminded way, as if, suddenly, he had been lifted above any such petty ambition of considering himself a fine athlete. After dinner, Conkling led

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general smoke and chat. "Come," said he, pleasantly, to Chandler, "don't you want another bout with the gloves?" and then Conkling laughed again in his most cheerful, turkey-gobbler style, as he put on a pair of gloves.

his guests into the gymnasium for a

"No, I don't want to box," said Chandler; "but perhaps my friend here would consent to amuse you." Turning to Mr. Howard, Chandler remarked, "You box, do you not?" Mr. Howard still looked sad-eyed and absent-minded. He did once

know something about it, but it was such a long time ago. "Come, come." said Conkling, "let us have a friendly bout. I won't hurt

YOU." Evidently the great New York Senator was going to knock some one down. The sad-eyed Mr. Howard, evidently flattered at the prospect of being knocked down by so distinguished a man, began slowly to put on a pair of gloves. As he was drawing on the gloves Chandler was observed to walk down a little to the background. A contented look was on his face, and every now and then he would raise his huge right foot under his volumninous coat-tail, and give himself a congratulatory kick.

expressive of rapture. The sad-eved man now came forward, and the round began. Conkling was for proceeding at once to knock his opponent down, and he Conkling and Chandler - How the would have done so had he not found Michigander Paid Off an Old Score- great difficulty in getting anywhere near the sad-eyed man. The affair culminated by the sad-eyed man sud-Washington Correspondence of the Pitts- denly rushing forward and landing a thunderbolt of a fist between Conk-

Judge of Conkling's feelings the next

## A Strange Dream Fulfilled.

cences of the War, published in the

A curious fulfillment of a dream oc-Chandler's great hobby is his skill curred at the battle under my own

with the gloves. Conkling is a very marched over a mountain, and campvery large, powerful man, he general. near which a terrible battle ensued, an open dispute between Chandler as we moved at double quick to take and Conkling which was the better our place in the line of battle, then boxer of the two. Chandler would, already hotly engaged, we passed after every dinner party of which he Prairie Grove Church, a small frame was a member, calmly assert that he building, belonging to the Comberould lick any man of his weight in land Presbyterians. I was riding the United States. One day last win- flank of the command, and opposite ter Chandler dined with Conkling to Williams, as we came in view of

doughty champions began to make I made no reply, and never thought graceful Senstorial passes toward one of the matter again until in the evenmother according to the most ap- ing. We had broken the enemy's proved rules of the P. R. The bout, line, and were in full pursuit, when however, was of very short duration. We came upon a dry ravine in the

between the eyes, which caused the "Just on the other side of the holnuge Senatorial form to go over back- low I was shot in my dream, and I ward; his trusty legs failed him, and, will stick my hat under my shirt,"

then he sat down so hard that tears! Suiting the action to the word, as came out of his eyes. It took four he ran along he doubled it up and men to get the war Senator on his legs, crammed it in his bosom. Scarcely but he threw up the sponge at once, had be adjusted it before a minic ball without any further effort to punish knocked him out of line. Jumping Conkling. The only remark he was up quickly he pulled out his hat,

The ball raised a black spot about together in a social way, and it was the size of a rean's hand just over his

tacles, and coarse-print Bible (which vitation to come up to his house and At a dinner party recently, Senator

UBLIC AND CONVEYANCES at Main street, Brownville, Neb LAND AGENTS. BLACKSMITHS. J. W. Gibson, HOUSE, L. D. Robison, Proprietor

AGEN

ESTABLISHED 1856. Oldest Paper in the State. THE TWO ANCHORS.

BY RICHARD H. STODDARD. It was a gallant sailor man Had just come home from sea, And as I passed him in the town He sang "Aboy !" to me. I stopped, and saw I knew the man-Had known him from a boy; And so I answered, sailor-like, "Avast!" to his "Ahoy !"

Fornas Gov

His ship was then in sight-"The little anchor on the left, The great one on the right." gave his hand a hearty grip, "So you are back again?

They say you have been pirating Upon the Spanish main; Or was it some rich induman You robbed of all her pearls? Of course you have been breaking hearts Of poor Kanaka girls!," "Wherever I have been;" he said, "I kept my ship in sight-The little anchor on the left,

The great one on the right!" "I heard last night that you were in I walked the wharves to-day, But saw no ship that looked like yo Where does the good ship lay? I want to go on board of her. "And so you shall," said he;

"But there are many things to do When one comes home from sec. You know the song you made for me? I sing it morn and night-The little anchor on the left, The great one on the right!"

"But how's your wife and little one?". "Tome home with me," he said, Go on, go on; I follow you;" I followed where he led. He had a elegant little house;

The door was open wide, And at the door the dearest face-

A degree one inside! He numred his wife and child; he sang-His spirits were so light-"The little anchor on the left, The great one on the right !" Twas supper time, and we sat down-

> I think of this when I am tossed And though a thousand leagues away Am anchored here at home." Then, giving eachta kiss, he said, "I see in dreams at night

This little anchor on my left,

This great one on my right?"

and be and I : he looked at them,

And looked at me and smiled,

The saller's wife and child:

BY OLIVE THORNE.

PART L -IN THE POOR HOUSE.

there, and if I should leave out every- ly. taste, I might as well not begin at all. house for a young girl," said Sally. | don't faint." For it is shocking all through. It "Oh, yes! of course there's always The anxious old woman met no one was not much excitement among the

read on after that anouncement-let | She closed the door and come up to | "Now I am ready," she said. us begin-in the Poor-house.

needles stoped for a moment.

"Not much, I know, "said the first to the door. is," she added in a lower tone, "and face fell-he saw it. -

I wish I was dead in a ditch long she turned to go.

I have not a chick nor a child above himself. the sod to bless myself with." "Much good it would do you if you from Johnny-or-"

the town. But there's one comfort about as though he did not know ex- tune." left us, old friend."

ting drop in her lap, and rocking ago,"

"Don't tell me! Is it all for the best times, and, blame me if I can tell "So it will," said Hannah, fervent- handsome every day. that my own children that I brought where it came from-but, as it flew to ly, remembering her conversation The outer world was represented by her death the work old Hannah left tion at the dinner table. Conkling was into the world, and took care of them pieces, I saw a piece of yellow paper with Sally, "and I must get ready be- Lotty's twin brother Carlo Benini- in her hands, and leaving young, in great glee during the dinner. He when they were helpless babies, and fly out and drop behind a barrel. It's fore that day." worked for when their poor father some old plece I left in, says I to my- "Of course you must, and I'll help Yankee tongues, that hadn't time, in hearts, to follow in the same path. Chandler's discomfiture, and never was lost at sea, and tugged and toiled self, and I stove up the rest of it, car- you," said Mrs. Anthony, heartily. | the driving business of life, to wresthat they might be comfortable, and ried it in, and made up a rousing fire. Meantime there was great commo- the with the quirks of Italian pronun- -a Thanksgiving dinner was given thought about his ability to lick any dress well, and hold up their heads But somehow I couldn't get the bit of tion in the poor house. Not that our ciation. He had been left with Lotty to the inmates of the Poor-house, and man in the United States. Chandler with the best, and spent every cent I paper off my mind, and finally I says poor old woman was of any great val- at the Poor-house ten years before, gradually the place came to be known took all these remarks in an absentcould earn, and sold every stick of 'Wall, it won't hurt none to see what ue to that important institution, but when their mother came, a sick stran- as "Thanksgiving Cottage." furniture that their father bought me, it is,' so out I tramps to the shed, that she had disappeared so mysteri- ger to the town, and died the next even the dear old cottage itself; and leans over behind the barrel, and ously. Her absence was discovered day. But for two or three years he left myself old and worn-out and des- picks out this paper." Caleb here about half an hour after she had left. had been separated from his sister, titute-is it for the best that they drew out a yellow package, opened The mistress came into the kitchen, and working for his board and should turn me out to starve? or to and spread it out before her.

deeper into my heart, and I wonder I last v'yage." She had stopped rocking now, and and grasped the paper.

the luxury of rest.

old woman, in the tone of one recit- No repentant son met her eyes as sand dollars.

shelter us ; enough to eat-such as it but Caleb Bent, an old neighbor. Her bewildered by the good news. clothes to cover us-mighty coarse "How de do, Mrs. Berry?" he said go with you-and present the policy, shawl was replaced by a comfortable ones at that," she added in the same briskly. "Ain't over'n above glad to and go through certain forms. It cloak. see me, hey? Wall, never mind, I will be a few days, probably, before "Dear friends," she began, but "Yes," said her companion, bitter- don't bear any grudges-I've just the money will be positively in your broke down, sank into a chair, and ly; "but if we hadn't been so kindly stepped over on business, you see." hands, but meantime, if you want raised her hand to Mr. Anthony, who

Berry always was, and haven't I that would burn. The fust thing I man hearts. I can only tell what she beaming face, at the other. Don't tell me! There isn't a speck of Berry's that I bought of you a dozen she did not close her eyes that night. ed out, most of them-they enjoyed was done. comfort for me in that book. Dear years ago, that I put out there cause She went to bed because Mrs. An- the day, and went back to their dreame!" she went on, letting her knit- it was wore out as much as a year thony said she must, but she could ry home, already invited to dinner on ing-chair, her little table, with spec- when Chandier received another innot shut her eyes, and the whole the next Thankagiving. THE AND HORSE SHOER, Pirst back and forth in her wooden rock. Hannah had been listening from night was spent in tossing about, and Now commenced happy days in the she had learned to value since the spread his legs under Conkling's so- Nye put his new silk tile carriessly night was spent in tossing about, and now commenced happy days in the she had learned to value since the spread his legs under Conkling's so- Nye put his new silk tile carriessly ing-chair, "how my Ben would have politeness, but now she looked eager- planning what she would do. In the little brown cottage. Old Sally, nice- bitter Poor-house days) by her side, cial board. Chandler sent back word upon the sola. A few minutes after felt to know his little wife, as he used by at Caleb. That worthy took his morning she unfolded her settled plan by dressed in fiannels and a that he regretted very much his ins. Gen. Butler sat down upon and to call me, would end her days in the hat in the other hand, crossed his to her sympathizing hosts, and it met rino dress, was enthroned in the most cheerful word for everybody, always bility to be present, that he had at his crushed the hat fearfully. "D- it."

knitting lay on the floor. Then the of buffeting the tempests of life. ner of the place was ransacked, and nah's son's and wives. For the talk about the mysterious disappear- was "so glad mother was going to have "Don't take on so now," said Sally "A thousand dollars!" said Caleb, ance till evening, when the master the old home! It would seem so natkindly. "You ain't so bad off as you "it's ten thousand, and if it's good came home from town, and reported ural to see her there, and little Benny might be. S'pose'n I wasn't here to you're a rich woman, Mrs. Berry, and that she had been seen riding to town would be so pleased to come up and

"Wall," said Caleb, as she shut the Thanksgiving was not much of a Indian pudding. Naturally there

The lady rose to speak, and then for

and out of our misery. For my part "then you didn't ask for me?" and can let you have any reasonable she had planned to make herself. He trust in business, accumulated means nasium in his residence at Washing. amount. I believe-" he hesitated, told them of her good fortune. He "Stop a bit !- but I did though, just 'if I'm not misinformed, you reside invited in her name, her old friend Sally Wilder to come and pass the house; but if this is true-oh!" and bought when she was a bride, and heavenly day, and gradually, out of also, in her name, invited the young sides, grew a plan-a plan to make who are bold enough to put the gloves ravine, he was shot in the breast. On