One copy, six months.

One cepy, three months.....

NEBRASKA HERALD

VOLUME X.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1874.

HENRY BŒCK.

Furniture, SAFES, CHAIRS, Lounges, Tables, Bedsteads, ETC., ETC., ETC.,

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I am prepared to accommodate the public with

HORSES,

Carriages, Buggies, Wagons,

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BANKING BUSINESS.

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Books, Stationery, Pictures, Music, TOYS, CONFECTIONERY,

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Newspapers, Novels, Song Books, etc., etc.

POST OFFICE BUILDING,

PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

EPITOME OF THE WEEK. Condensed from Telegrams of Accompanying Dates,

Monday, Nov. 16 .- The State constitutional amendments submitted to the the ticket with Lieut.-Gov. Smith, except the people of New York at the recent election | Secretary of State and Attorney-General, had were adopted by large majorities | Secretary of State and Indersing Smith's n indictment has been found against Wilbur F. Storey, editor of the Chi- St. Louis dispatch of the same date announces cago Times, for "an unlawful, willful and the arrival there of Judge Poland, who is repmalicious libel" against Mr. N. K. Fairbank, resented as saying that he regarded the issue of whom it was recently asserted in the Tower affecting the validity of the new Constitution that he had abstracted money from the relief of Arkansas as one of very grave importance, fund At Little Rock, Ark., on the 13th, V. V. and, as it is a strictly legal question, he gave Smith, elected Lieutenant Governor on the no opinion whatever respecting it. ticket with Baxter in 1872, issued a proclamation declaring hiraself Governor of the State, Baxter having abdicated in favor of Garland. He claims that the new Constitution under which Garland was elected and installed into office was illegally and informally framed and adopte a. He appealed to President Grant to aid 'aim in securing control of the Executive o'dee of the State. On the afternoon of the 14th a warrant was issued, on the complaint 5.85; white wheat extra, \$5.75@6.15. Wheat-No. of Gov. Garland, for the arrest of Lieut. Gov. 2 Chicago, \$1.08@1.10; Iowa spring \$1.06@1.09;

Tuesday, Nov. 17 .- Von Arnim's trial has been set for the 1st of December. .. Lard-154@154c. Cheese-124@154c. Disraeli has been re-elected Rector of the University of Glasgow by 700 votes, against 500 for Ralph Waldo Emerson....The Carlists are said to have returned to their old positions good, \$4.75@5.25; medium, \$4.00@4.50; butchbefore Irun, and are again having the said to have returned to their old positions cre' stock, \$2.50@4.00; stock cattle, \$2.50@ before Irun, and are again besieging the city 3.75. Hogs-Live, \$6.90@7.40. Sheep-Good ... Saxony has forbidden the practice of cre- to choice, \$4.00@4.75. mation....The official vote for Governor in New York State is as follows: Tilden, Fresh, 25@25c. Cheese-New York factory, 416,343; Dix, 361,406; Clarke, 10,214, 15@16c; Western, 14@i5c. Pork-New Tilden over Dix, 54,937.... The American Express office in Cincinnati was robbed on the 15th of a safe containing about \$50,000 Sufficient returns have been 6794c. Oats-No. 2, 4946504c. Barley-No. 2, received from the Ninth District of Kentucky \$1.29@1.2914. Rye-No. 2, 90@9014c. to insure the election of J. D. White, Repubican, to Congress by about 500 majority A Supervisor of Registration and Court-Clerk charged with being engaged in altering election returns. They were bound over in \$1,000 \$3.00@3.25; Lath, \$2.00@2.25. each. Arrests are being made in other locali- BREADSTUFFS. -Flour-\$5.00@5.50. Wheat-Red. ties.... The Alabama Legislature met at Mont- \$1.04@1.08. Corn-New, 66@67c. Rye-\$1.01@1.02. gomery on the 16th. Anderson (Dem.) was Oats-54258c. Barley-No. 1, \$1.25@1.20. chosen Speaker of the House. The Provisions. - Pork - \$19.75@20.00, Lard-North Carolina Legislature met on 13% @13%c. the 16th. Col. R. F. Armfield was elected President of the Senate Associated Press dispatches from Little Rock Ark., on the 16th, states that Wheat-No. 2 Red Fall, \$1.07@1.071/2. Corn-No. only one arrest had been made, that of 2 New, 70@714c. Oats-No. 2, 55@554c. Rye-No. Price, of the Republican, charged with 2, 91@92c. Barley-\$1.25@1.30. conspiracy, and he had been discharged, Provisions.—Pork—Mess, \$19 the Judge holding that while the evidence showed a conspiracy it did not sufficiently connect Price with it to hold him. The Sheriff had been unable to find Smith or Wheeler. The most perfect quiet prevailed 50c. Rye-No. 1, 89@90c. Barley-No. 2, \$1.33 throughout the State, and there was no talk, @1.31. as reported in Washington dispatches, about Smith's establishing a Government at Pine Bluff, Helena, or elsewhere. If Smith had any adherents they did not make themselves known. Gov. Garland had sent a communication to the Legislature stating what action Mixed, New, 694@70c. Oats-No. 1, 54@544c. he had taken, and asking an amendment to the law to enable him to offer a larger reward than \$200 for the arrest of Smith and Wheeler. WEDNESDAY, Nov. 18.—The English overnment has decided to fit out another Polar expedition The Arkansas case was

before the Cabinet in Washington on the 17th. The President is reported as saying that he will not interfere except to keep the peace until he is further advised of the facts....The \$4.50@5.00; medium, \$3.75@4.25. steamer Empire, heavily loaded with sugar, sank suddenly in the Mississippi River at New Orleans on the 17th, and from thirty to forty lives are reported to have been lost....A Little Rock (Ark.) special of the 17th to the Chicago Tribune says Henry M. Cooper, Secretary of the Republican State Central Committee, denied the authorship of a telegram received at Washington and purporting to come from him, in which it was stated that many editors of Republican papers had been arrested without warrant, charged with treason, and imprisoned and refused bail; that the Republicans were organizing for self-defense, and unanimously sustained the claims of Smith to the Governorship, and that the people did not sustain Garland. He knew of but one man who had been arrested. The Associated Press dispatches of the 17th say that all was quiet throughout the State, and that in no locality were there any disturbances, or any attempt to organize men in the interest of Smith. Judge Poland, of the Congressional Investigating Committee at Little Rock, had been summoned to Washington by Atty.-Gen. Williams. Neither Smith nor Wheeler had yet been found. A Washington dispatch of the 17th and 20, 1873. The net receipts of 17th says Senator Dorsey had received a dis- the Postoffice Department were \$11,990, patch from the editor of the Republican, at Lit- 815.38; expenditures, \$11,560,216. tle Rock, in which it is stated that "business throughout the State is almost entirely suspended, and the White Leaguers' militia roam Principal Towns and Cities of Europe. at large. If we are to fight we wish to know it. The earlier the matter is settled the better it will be for all." Gov. Garland had telegraphed to the effect that all was quiet, and that he would have no collision unless it was forced upon him; that all classes of people-

all parties-were supporting him. THURSDAY, Nov. 19 .- Thirty-two of the Turks charged with the recent murders of Montenegrin Christians have been convicted and sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment ... A Washington telegram says Senator Dorsey denies having received certain dispatches purporting to come to him from H. M. Cooper, Secretary of the Arkansas Republican Central Committee, relating to affairs in that State. He disclaims the responsibility for their statements The suit of Theodore Tilton against Henry Ward Beecher has been set down for Dec. 8....A Madison dispatch says full official returns of the Eighth Wisconsin Congressional District give McDill, Republican, 9,444, and Cate, Reformer, 9,446. This does not include the vote of the First Ward of the city of Grand Rapids, nor that of the town of Lincoln, which gave majori-CUTTING CHILDREN'S HAIR ties for McDill. The rejection of these precincts will be investigated Two men, named George Black and E. J. Hackney. have been arrested as being concerned with Monroe in the recent robbery of the American Express office in Cincinnati. All three of the parties have confessed, and a colored man named Briggs has also been ar- reports the New York Mail, called the rested and confessed to having helped to waiter to him at dinner, put his finger to conceal the stolen money. All but about his lips, and made a noise between his \$9,000 of the sum stolen has been recovered teeth indicative of a profound silence, bill authorizing Gov. Garland to offer a re waiter stared. The bride and bridegroom

> Wheeler Wheeler.
>
> Friday, Nov. 20.—According to a subordinate remarked that he evidently FRIDAY, Nov. 20.—According to a Hendaye dispatch of the 19th the Carlists Hanksgrings more dispatch of the 19th the Carlists have again been driven from before Irun.
>
> It is reported that King Coffee, of the Ashantes, has been dethroned and his nephew installed in his stead. The Illinois Anti-Secret Society Association recently held a convention in Chicago, at which resolutions were adopted condemnatory of all secret organizations...The Nevada Legislature is composed as follows: Sen-lature is composed as follows: Sen-lature, respectively.
>
> In the fleat water came up, and to mit the bothering about the tarkey, very got to got subscription. The Nevada Legislature is composed as follows: Sen-lature is composed

possession a boy resembling little Charlie Ross, the missing Philadelphia boy, who had been left with him by a family passing through that town. Peyton said he would give up the

boy for \$5,000 ... Chamberlain's majority for Governor of South Carolina is 10,667 ... A Little Rock special of the 19th states that all the State officers of Arkansas elected on application for recognition as Governor. A

THE MARKETS.

NOVEMBER 20, 1874. NEW YORK. Corron .- Middling upland, 14%@14%c. LIVE STOCK .- Beef Cattle-\$10.00@12.50. Hogs-

Dressed, \$8.62%@8.75; Live, \$6.75@7.12%. Sheep-Live, \$4.75@6.25. BREADSTUFFS .- Flour-Good to choice, \$5.15@ Smith, his Secretary of State, Wheeler, and No. 2 Milwaukee spring, \$1.13@1.14. Rye-Westthe editor of the Republican, on the charge of ern and State, 96@97c. Barley-\$1.30@1.35. Corn-Mixed Western affoat, 92%@92%c. Oats-New Western, 66@6614c. Provisions.-Pork-New Mess. \$20.75@21.00.

> Wool.-Common to extra, 457668c. CHICAGO. LIVE STOCK .- Beeves -Choice, \$5.75@6.10 PROVISIONS.—Butter-Choice, 32738c. Eggs-

Mess, \$19.00@19.1214. Lard-1314@1314c. BREADSTUFFS .- Flour-White winter \$4.75@6.25; spring extra, \$4.00@5.50. Wheat -Spring, No. 2, 88@884c. Corn-No. 2, 7814

Wool .- Tub-washed, 45@57c.; fleece, washed, 10@47c.; fleece, unwashed, 27@34c. LUMBER.-First Clear, \$50.00@52.00; Second have been arrested in St. James' Parish, La., Clear, \$46.00@48.00; Common Boards, \$11.00@ 12.00; Fencing, \$11.00@12.00; "A" Shingles, CINCINNATI.

ST. LOUIS.

LIVE STOCK.-Beeves-Fair to choice, \$4.50@ 6.00. Hogs-Live, \$6.75@7.50. BREADSTUFFS .- Flour-XX Fall, \$4.25@4.50. PROVISIONS .- Pork-Mess, \$19.75@20.00. Lard —13½@13½c.

MILWAUKEE. BREADSTUFFS .- Flour-Spring XX, \$5.25@5 50 Wheat-Spring No. 1, \$1.00%@1.01; No. 2, 91%@ 92c. Corn-No. 2, 741/2@75c. Oats-No. 2, 491/2@ DETROIT.

BREADSTUFFS. -Wheat-Extra, \$1.19@1.19%. Corn-81@82c. Oats-51@531/4c. TOLEDO. BREADSTUFFS-Wheat - Amber Mich., \$1.07 @1.08; No. 2 Red, \$1.07@1.07%. Corn-CLEVELAND. BREADSTUFFS-Wheat-No. 1 Red, \$1.12@1.13

No. 2 Red. \$1.06@1.07. Corn-New, 6614@67c. Oats-55%@56c. BUFFALO. LIVE STOCK.-Beeves - \$4.25@6.50. Hogs-Live, \$5.00@7.25. Sheep-\$3.50@5.00.

EAST LIBERTY LIVE STOCK .- Beeves-Best, \$6.25@6.8714; medium, \$5.50@6.00. Hogs - Yorkers, \$6.50@ 6.75; Philadelphia, \$7.40@7.65. Sheep-Best,

Appendix to the Treasurer's Report. WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.

9	The appendix to Gen. Spinn	er's repo	Ì
à	shows:		
d	RECEIPTS.		
	Receipts for the fiscal year	\$761,799,530	
	Including loans	439,272,535	
ij	Customs	163, 103, 833	
î	Internal revenue	102,409,784	
	Lands	1,852,428	
9	Miscellaneous	40,942,408	
	Repayments, etc., from War De-	and the same stone	
3	partment	4.710.805	
ą	Repayments, etc., from Navy De-	2,120,000	
1	meetmont cic., iron 11413 Do	7,344,758	
	Repayments, etc., from Interior	1500105	
ò	Department	2.162,975	
3	EXPENDITURES.		
1	The expenditures were	2749-947-173	
4	Including the collection of cus-		
3	toms	23,061,804	
í	Internal revenue	5,799,954	
ij	Interior Department	37,893,851	à
9	Interior Department, civi	4,876,673	å
ä		47,034,733	å
8		38,277,346	ð
	Treasury Department	48,465,953	ä
ď	Diplomatic	1,471,415	
Ų	Quarterly salaries	607,102	
ij	Indiciary	3,460,303	
	Public debt	531,308,633	
	The balance in the Treasu	ry June	i
	The building in the Treasu	111 120 10	i

THANKSGIVING DAY. The happy day has come again, The happiest of the year! When at the old, familiar home Loved faces reappear.

Here gray-haired grandpa sits enthroned
The sovereign of the day!

White all proclaim with one accord
His undisputed sway!

No blither spirit moves the game No sittee spirit moves the gam.
Nor stirs to ready mirth
The frolic-loving boys and girls
Who gather round the hearth,
And listen to the olden tales
Which children love so well,

And every grandpa in the land As dearly loves to tell! Dear grandma's hands are quite too full

As hostess of the day
To join in grandpa's laughing tales
And merry freaks of play.
Her placid face is full of love
And gratitude and peace.
Once more to meet them all before Her ministrations cease

And so, with merry games and tales. The hours pass swiftly on.
Till, crowning element of all,
The dinner time has come. Then all with glad alacrity
Obey the welcome sound
And gather round the table where

Thanksgiving joys abound Oh, worthy scions of our race!
Forefathers passed away!
Could you but see us celebrate This glad Thanksgiving Day,

You'd pardon all our wanderings From puritanic folds And think that still some zealous hearts The nineteenth century holds!

-Mrs. R. N. Turner, in Youth's Companion

-A verdant bridegroom in a city hotel ... The Arkansas Legislature has passed a the blushing bride doing the same. The and gaze inquiringly toward them. Here

ton, W. Va., recently claimed to have in his sense. It is a chief grace o' an elder." as much bother to her as it would be to Hep- in the store-closet, as she might.

HEPZIBAH'S TURKEYS. A Story of Thanksgiving Day. CHAPTER I.

INTRODUCTORY. It is all sixteen years ago. Had the lives of the turkeys been spared, as they were not, they would all now be sweet seventeen. They might have rivaled in size the sixty-pound turkeys which Josselyn saw here two hundred years ago.

bah Brown?"
"Of course I do," said I; "the girl with
the blind mother."
"The same," said Miss Maria. "You know
she is in my Bible-class. I had thought that
it would be a nice thing to suggest to the other girls, who have not the slightest idea of what hardship is (as how should they?)—to suggest to them that we would surprise Hepsic and her mother with a Thanksgiving dinner. Poor souls, I do not know how else they should have one. You do not see any harm, do you?"
"Harm? Not the least," said I; "but a great deal of good, rather.' She will not be offended or hurt, will

"If she is we had better all of us find it out. should say, though, that never anything can be amiss when simpleness and duty ten-

der it."

Miss Maria laughed and went her ways; and, when the Bible-class gathered, she proposed her little plan to those of the girls who came in before Hepsiban Brown did, and bade them propose it to those who came in after her. They were all pleased with the proposal, and as Monday and Tuesday passed they brought round to Miss Maria more money for their contributions to the turkey than she really knew well what to do with. I than she really knew well what to do with. met her Wednesday morning and she told me so. But she said she had bought her turkey and had ordered home with him squashes and apples and cranberries and a bag of flour. Then, as cranberries were useless without sugar and pies profitless without cheese, she had added twenty pounds of sugar and five of cheese. She had a little money left, and she was going to send a little tea to the old lady.

CHAPTER II.

THE TURKEYS ARRIVE. Itepzibah Brown was most briefly described, as the reader has seen, "as the girl who had the blind mother." Her mother had lost her sight long, long before I knew anything about either of them; nor do I know how she lost it. I first found them living in two lost it. I first found h rent weekly, and for which she provided the | and the bag of flour. ways and means by the most difficult trying works and days. "days' works," technically called. She occasionally contracted to take in babies by the month, in which case she invariably spent on their milk much more than all the money paid to her; and in a sharp strain she took in slop-work to sew upon. But we all knew that times were indeed hard when she came to this resource.

For her mother there were several sources of revenue which required nursing and tending worthy of Huskisson or Vanstittart. There was the monthly payment of one dollar and sixty-two cents to each of the descendants of Jairus Hotchkiss. You had to go for this money at quarter before eleven on the second riday before the third Thursday in the month. "It would derange my accounts," said the lady treasurer, "if they came at any other time." Then there was a dollar and a half a month from the Widows' Association. This ou went for in the afternoon of the first Satirday in the month. It was steady pay; but t made it necessary for the old lady to stay in Boston through all the summer, for fear she should lose her "residence." The Overseers of the Poor of Boston have similar rules. The old lady drew two dollars a month from them. I think her husand had been a pump and block maker; and virtue of the blocks he was conversant with running rigging, took him on their lists, with a loyal indifference to red tape, for which blessed them. That brought in a dollar

and a quarter a month more. Did I hear you grumbling, my dear Tyrus, because the Golconda and Crosusberg divided only 51/2 per cent. in September, while you had 6 per cent. every six months before since you can remember? Please spend half an hour then with a bit of paper arranging your monthly personal expenses on such a scale of debit that a little balance will be left to you when you have added up these four

City of Boston. Jair. Hotchk. Pump & Block. I ask you to make out this little monthly

statement of expenses-including your share of two dollars a week rent-because the calculation of these figures, arranged in differ-ent ways, took up most of the waking hours of Hepzibah Brown, when she lay awake For Hepzibah Brown herself, she tried hard not to beg, and liked to avail herself of the public means of culture and enjoyment. She was much more cheaply dressed than any of the other girls in Miss Maria's Bible class. But she loyally came to the Bible.

class, and I honored her for it, and so did Miss Maria. She sometimes indulged herself in tickets to a course of Lowell lectures on the "Non-metallic Bodies" or the "Correlation of-Forces." She could get the tickets by standing in the street in a queue of half a mile, on her way home from Jairus Hotchkiss'. And in the evening, at the lectures, she saw the people. As she said herself, it saved gas and coal from seven o'clock till nine. It was true that the old lady could no see the experiments or the other illustrations. But she liked society. was glad to be in a crowd; and, as Hepzibal truly said, it was hard to get her out, and this was a good excuse for a walk for her. They kept up, I think, between themselves.

at most times, the pretense of much more se of circumstance than ever existed o had existed. Sometimes there had to be some such frank exhibit as I have made above But in general both of them thought something was going to turn up. They had, as all he narrowness of her circumstances that she nother's income in many different ways; but the result in all was substantially the same. Still, by casting it up on the basis of a year it seemed a good deal more than when she did seemed a good deal more than when she did it monthly. And she, therefore, sometimes indulged herself in observing that it was seventy-six dollars and fifty-one cents a great deal of money, and that with seventy-six dollars and seventy-six dollars

Maria made the move about the turkeys in the Bible-class, Hepzibah said, as she poured out her second cup of tea, as they lingered at

"I don't mean to take much trouble about

Thanksgiving this year. The last time I wanted a turkey it took a heap of wood and made me no end of trouble. I was glad o' the trouble, 'cause I knew poor Jethro 'd have no turkey anywhere else. And he did take pleasward of \$1,000 for the arrest of criminals, which amount will probably be offered for the apprehension each of Messrs. Smith and ward in the spread of the control of the apprehension each of Messrs. Smith and ward in the same than at first, and thus caused the other guests at the table to cease conversation with Islands, mother, now), he won't be and ward them. Here, and Sally told me she should be control of the same transfer of the same transfe here. And Sally told me she should be out to Melrose. There won't be nobody but you and me, and I don't think it's worth while "Oh! just put them on the

Aladdin's Roe, or a Roe's egg, had they taken any fancy that way.

At noon the two took another cup of tea together and each ate a cold sausage. Hepzibah said she was rather in a hurry to get round to Miss Scarlett's, because they would not get a regular dinner, therefore, at home, unless her mother particularly wished it. Her mother replied that she did not like eating.

And I said to find that there were but three one graphing of the fourth needles in her stocking.

This emphasis on poor was superb. For once Hepsy had had the satisfaction of dispensing charity; and no Mrs. Cradock, or officer Fosdick, or Maria Jennings of them all would discharge that office more grandly and other rat-tat-tat at the door. She hurried to other rat-tat-tat at the door. She hurried to other rat-tat-tat at the door. She hurried to other the which passed in Lucas street, or Carney place, or Orange lane in those days which was not reported before the week was little which passed in Lucas street, or Carney place, or Orange lane in those days which was not reported before the week was lived. And I said the satisfaction of dispensing charity; and no Mrs. Cradock, or officer Fosdick, or Maria Jennings of them all would discharge that office more grandly not be able to do nothing at the fourth needles in her stocking.

This was a sunattainable as was superb. For once Hepsy had had the satisfaction of dispensing charity; and no Mrs. Cradock, or Officer Fosdick, or Maria Jennings of them all would discharge that office more grandly not more kindly than she.

She told me nothing about it; but there was little which passed in Lucas street, or Carney place, or Orange lane in those days which was not reported before the week was lived. And I said the satisfaction of dispensing charity; and no Mrs. Cradock, or once linguistic for once Kindly than she.

She told me nothing about it; but there was little which passed in Lucas street, or Carney place, or Orange lane in those days which was not reported before the week was lived. And I said the sa It is all sixteen years ago. Had the lives of the turkeys been spared, as they were not, they would all now be sweet seventeen. They might have rivialed iff. size the sixty-pound turkeys which Josselyn saw here two hundred years ago.

But their lives were not spared.

The first i heard of the turkeys was as I came down from the pulpit on the Sunday morning before Thanksgiving. Miss Maria Jennings had worked her way to the neighborhood of the pulpit stairs, and beekoned me. I joined her.

"I wanted to ask if you remember Hepzibah Brown."

I' wanted to ask if you remember Hepzibah Brown."

I' wanted to ask if you remember Hepzibah Brown."

At noon the two took another cup of tea to cold sausage. Heptogether and each ate a cold sausage and the text is "Eidlestick, or carney place, or Orange lane in those days which was not reported before the week was at two was introduced to carney place, or Orange lane in those days which was not reported before the week was at two w

hour when the old lady, sitting in that eternal darkness, was roused from her after-luncheon doze by a rap at the door. She cried "Come in!" as loudly as her weak old voice would say so; and Miss Maria entered, cheerily and cordially. She was no stranger in the place, and Mrs. Brown recognized her knock, step, and voice immediately. Miss Maria was a little disappointed that she did not find Heptical that was passing, and she got in, she did; and I came up here with the turkey, and here zibah; but was glad to find she had "got work." She inquired carefully about Mrs. Brown's health; and, which was much more to the point, listened faithfully and patiently to the old lady's answer—a thing philanthropists are not quite so sure to do as they are to make proper thing philanthropists are not quite so sure to do as they are to make proper inquiries. Miss Maria then said she ing for it." ought times were going to mend, and that would be a mild winter, and that work would be more plenty than ever, and that she thought Hepsibah would have more than she thought Hepsibah would have more than she could do; for which opinions I am afraid Miss Maria was largely indebted to a cheerful temper. Still, as she held them, in a prtain form, I am glad that she expressed them to poor old Mrs. Brown, who certainly needed all the comfort she could pick up, and whose means of knowing the "mind of the street" on such subjects were limited. Then Miss

on such subjects were limited. Then Miss Maria said she could not make a long call, and came to the proper object of her visit. She went to the door and, with her own red right hand, brought in the turkey, which she had waiting there for a surprise. Ah! me There was no need leaving it outside to sur-prise old Mrs. Brown. Miss Maria might have rought in a feather-bed on her back and the old lady would not have known it in that eter-nal miduight.

As it was Miss Maria brought in her plump leven-pounder and put it on the table at the old lady's side, and explained that the young ladies at the Bible-class had arranged the dinner as a surprise for Hepzibah, and made as if she had herself nothing to do with the afthese "fixin's" were, and was about to leave somewhat abruptly, when the old lady, who was really very thankful and behaved very Phineas would mind putting all the things into the store-closet, and laying the turkey on a certain shelf which she described, high above the highest flight of the cat in the back entry. For, she said, it occurred to her that t would be very good fun to surprise zibah when she came back from Miss Scar lett's. I ought, perhaps, to mention in this place that it was now forty years since "Miss" Scarlett had been un ted in marriage to the Miss Lilian White-and that the title

Hon. Le Fevre Scarlett—she having been Miss Lilian White—and that the title "Miss" was merely the form used by the aborlgine in describing the condition of honorable Phineas gladly fell in with all Mrs. Brown's devices, and the stores were concealed according to her order. She had relapsed into stoning the raisins, after knitting a few rounds on a long stocking which "Miss" Plumptre had sent the yarn for, and which was to be sent to a Maor chieftain when it was finished and when its companion was finished, when she was aroused again by the sharp closing of the outer door down-stairs. There was no room

for question as to the step on the stairs this time. Men and angels knew that step as that the "Seamen's Society," seeing that by virtue of the pumps he dealt in water and by of Officer Fosdick, who was this week on the day patrol in Lucas street; and Mrs. Brown, who was neither a man nor an angel, knew it as well as if she had been both at once. Hastily she ran through the little catalogue of her sins and Hepzibah's, inquiring which of them fell within the ategory of crimes prohibited by the law. She was certain that they had not thrown marbles at an auctioneer, as Harry Griggs did, and was sent to Westborough for doing it. ertainly they had not lifted ribbons from Mudge's, as that odious Miss Farrelly did, in the next house, when the neighborhood was disgraced by her arrest. She knew that the pipes and faucets had not been protected against the cold; but she did not believe that there had been any frost yet hard enough to catch them, and she and Hepsie were, as usual, running for luck in the hope that there might not be. As Officer Fosdiek stumped up the stairs Mrs. Brown thus exhausted her atalogue of crime, and with conscious inno-

cence uttered a severe "Come in!"

"Sorry, mum," said Officer Fosdick; "but and with the successive surprises. when Hepzibah returned? But the suspense did not last many seconds.

Officer Fosdick continued, in a tone which

"No." gro howed that he was well pleased: "The Captain sends his compliments, mum, to you and your daughter, mum; and here's a turkey, mum, for Thanksgiving. There's been Hepsy's door and knocked. "Who's there?"

give turkeys to them as might not-well, as might not have thought to buy 'em, mum; and the Captain said himself, mum, that he wanted to be sure you had one, mum." It was well that the officer's speech was long, for Mrs. Brown thought, at the begin-ning, that he was announcing the same turkey which Miss Jennings had brought. she recovered herself without betraying the cheerful people have, great facility at dis-counting all their anticipations. And it was only when some lady visitor of the Hotchkiss very courteously and then, at his request, hefted" the turkey; the only way by which charity or some committee on retrenchment "hefted" the turkey; the only way by which of the "Association" forced Hepzibah to state she could judge what a "noble crittur it was." herself was really aware quite how hard her as to put it into the closet, which she pointed case was. She would, as I said, add up her out to him, next the stove.

other, to be well satisfied with the outlook, and sure that the present hard times would the outer door open and shut again. Nobody soon be over, and things in general easier to ever rings at these lodging houses; indeed, the bell-wires were long since broken at all of them. The step this time was wholly unknown to Mrs. Brown. But the stranger did

> "Come in."
>
> "Do Mrs. and Miss Brown live here said the gray-coated coachman, whip in hand, bade the Thunderer good-night, and retired "I am Mrs. Brown. My daughter is not at "Just as well, ma'am," and the man disap-

not pass the door, but knocked loudly.

pleasant Thanksgiving. And Mrs. Cradock sends a turkey and a few other things. Where "Oh! just put them on the table. Thank you kindly. And tell Mrs. Cradock that we

my knitting-needle. I was on the floor look-

on upon the Maori chieftain's stocking. Whether more turkeys would arrive she won-dered. Whether she would secrete number four, or leave it where Hitty laid it. Finally she hung it on a nail behind the door by which Hepzibah would enter. So she knitted

(or the water in it), and had been set back to now. I'll come round in the morning with a warm one. This will do for Sunday's din the rear of the stove for a decorous simmer there. At last the well-known step sounded on the stair, and the hard-worked, longwas really very thankful and behaved very grant and the hard-worked, long- him to day. I come 'round because I want not sure but sometimes she liked a cold tur- sweetly through the whole, asked her if waited-for absentee returned. She slyly laid Larry for an hour or two; and if you will let key better than a warm one. Just now she down in the sink something heavy, which she him come with me he shall bring you a nice was glad they had a hot one. The opinion had in her hand, and came to her mother and turkey for your Thanksgiving dinner. So do you see, was rather a difficult one to form

> Brown's only thought. lett's, I tell you. They're going to have all his brothers, and her sisters, and two judges from England, and I dunno what all, to dinner— England, and I dumno what all, to dinner—
> goin' to set the table cornerwise in the big
> parlor of all; and then they have a late tea
> and supper together, and have all the cousins
> 'way from West Newton and Brahntry—sev'way from West Newton and Brahntry—sevman would have shown on the morning's exman would have shown on the morning's exhow do you do?" "Well! What luck!"
>
> "Who'd a thought it?" "And there's you
> worker." "How do you do?" "And there's you
> worker." "How do you do?" "And there's you
> worker." "How do you do?" "And there's you
> worker." "How do you do?" "And there's you
> worker." "How do you do?" "Well! "Who'd a thought it?" "And there's you
> worker." "How do you do?" "Well! "Who'd a thought it?" "And there's you
> worker." "How do you do?" "Well!" "Who'd a thought it?" "And there's you says she: 'Ther'll be seventy-four in all, if the weather's fine; so Miss Byfield ken bring in her twins,' says she. And their famous Mrs. Flannagan had to take a regular talking to from Lady Bountiful as to how the turkey was to be stuffed and basted. "But who is it?" "Well, now!" "Well, now!" "Well, now!" Scatter these ejaculations as you

> it since I was here. Well, I had my tea there; and just as I come away Miss Scarlett says doing crimping, or fluting, or clear starching, dinner with her, and so go on in the night she: 'Hepsy,' says she, 'you let John go home or some deed without a name. with you,' says she, 'and let him carry this turkey,' says she, 'for your motner,' says she, 'for,' says she, 'your mother won't feel like going out to-morrow, Hepsy,' says she, 'and 'says she, 'she better have her turkey to me, Hepsy,' says she. 'She did,' says she. So here's your turkey, mammy. He's a beauty. And Mrs. Brown hefted the fifth turkey.

cealed her grief, and in the darkness Hepzi-bah did not observe her expression. While she was busying herself in replenishing the fire, Mrs. Brown crossed the room and lifted down No. 4, so that he lay by the side of No. 5. When Hepsy rose from her puffing and blowing and lighted the lamp, she saw in a moment there were twins where she had laid but one turkey; and then the old lady was well satisfied with her amazement.

It is easy to imagine her sade of No.

It is easy to imagine her sade of No.

In a got a little cracker you can pound it with sweet majorrum. We think that makes better stuffing in our country than bread all three of them, the nice time, I tell you.

It is easy to imagine her sade of No.

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It is easy to imagine her sade of No.

It is easy to imagine her sade of No.

It is easy to image the not be eatiful. "How do, Miss Smith?" said Officer Fosdick, civilly enough. "Thankee, mum, I'm pretty well myself. Isn't your daughter to home?"

But one turkey, and the samzement.

Well satisfied with her amazement.

It is easy to imagine how she went on—
But one turkey, and the ligible.

Mrs. Serz looked with amazement at the turkey, wiped her hands and "hefted" him, and said:

"Danke, danke." "No, sir," said Mrs. Brown, still with con- the good old soul had one triumph more;

casure, taken out of her sails; but she con

'Gracious mercy! More turkeys!" cried

"No," grouned Hepsy, "it is not turkeys this time. It's that drunken MacDonnell thundering up to beat his wife again."
Drunk or sober, the Thunderer stopped at "Adams Express. Parcel to be left to- took off her bonnet and shawl, mixed the night. Marked 'without fail,'" replied the cracker crumbs to suit herself, and explained Thunderer, more good-naturedly than was to carefully to Florence how she wished to have one. E expected.

some hurried and superficial toilet, and in a "You must give me more room, mum, or can't get him in," said the good-natured 'Him? Who is he?"

But, as Hepsy opened the door wider, he appeared. The largest turkey of all, with his She then asked him if he would be so kind She then asked him if he would be so kind wings not clipped off.

"Orders are strict to be delivered to-night wings not clipped off." out to him, next the stove.

Officer Fosdick did so. If he were a little Train late, mum-hopped a frog at Wilmington Junction. Guess the turkey's for Thankssurprised at seeing the squashes and parcels giving.
which Phineas had left there, he said noth-This last with a broad grin, as if the pur-

> Now Ezekiel Hopkins was a tinman from Ipswich, who had been on the steamer "Creole" when Hepsy and her mother joined in the Foresters' excursion in the harbor in

this time to unbroken slumbers. Yes, Mathilde, to slumbers. She had had a turkey sent her from Ezekiel Hopkins. But she had scoured floors all the morning and peared. But it was to return in a moment.

"Mrs. Cradock sends her compliments, and hopes Mrs. Brown and Miss Brown will have a soundly and so she went to sleep to the state of the state

"Please receipt, mum," said the well-satis-

CHAPTER III.

NUMBER 35.

born to the position.

"I hate to leave you, mother; but it's Thanksgiving Day, and I think, before meeting, I'll just step round into Orange lane and see how those poor Flannagans get on. I hadn't any time to go and see them yesterday. We shan't want to put our turkey in the oven before eleven. I'll just stuff him old.

are apt to say is "not a good case." Iudeed, it was not a good case. Hepsy went in cordially, but with a consciousness of her dignity Hepsy entered into the joke as much as they lamp, and went on her knees for the exploration. Rising, a little exhausted by the bending, she cried out: "Here it is, Miss Brown."
"Where was it, my dear child?"
"Oh! jist behind you, mam. Good-by."
Hitty's grammar was imperfect; but she had native politeness enough not to tell the old lady that the lost needle was stuck in her old lady that the lost needle was stuck in her back heir. Unless come one reads to her this. had native politeness enough not to tell the old lady that the lost needle was stuck in her back hair. Unless some one reads to her this story, she will never know where that needle was till she dies.

She took the needle and worked faithfully on upon the Maori chieftain's stocking. Whether more turkeys would arrive she won-like the control of the only chair with her apron. Hepsy in diversity and everything was ready.

"Hepsy," said the old lady, "come here." And she whispered to her daughter.

Hepsy laughed, and said openly to the girls means one thing, my dear Mrs. Whitehead or my dear Mrs. Lovechild, when Fanny comes running into your parlor and says, "How do you do?" to you. But when you ask how how festivity that she wanted to bring out her silver spoons. And, sure enough, the six teasons and everything was ready.

"Hepsy," said the old lady, "come here." how Mike was doing. "How do you do?" the was so much pleased with the my dear Mrs. Lovechild, when Fanny comes running into your parlor and says, "How do you do?" to you. But when you ask how spoons and the six tablespoons were produced from the lock in the old lady, "come here." Mike Fiannagan is doing the question means simply is he getting along without making a beast of himself or no. Alas! Mike was not "I do not choose to use them every day," which Hepzibah would enter. So she knitted doing well. He had assisted in a turkey said Hepsy, laughing; "we have such queer and dozed, and dozed and knitted. When raffle the night before to such purpose that he people round us. But to-day mammy feels the somewhat shaky clock which we then had on our church-tower struck seven she laid down the Maori's garment, filled the teapot, put it on the stove, and filled up with kindling and wood. To say true, Mrs. Brown had were only not quite so drunk as he was. Mrs. wrapped her shawl tight round her as the Flannagan pointed sadly into the dark alcove,

The tea-kettle had boiled long before give him the liquor. But he's well at home I like a cold turkey about kissed her; a token wholly unusual and un-expected in that establishment, in which no good, pleasant Thanksgiving after all. You experience in contentedness. Turkey No. "What do you think, mamma dear? I've changed my mind, and we will have a Thanksgiving dinner after all."

"What do you think, mamma dear? I've changed my mind, and we will have a Thanksgiving dinner after all."

"What do you think, mamma dear? I've changed my mind, and we will have a Thanksgiving dinner after all."

"What do you think, mamma dear? I've changed my mind, and we will have a Thanksgiving dinner after all."

Larry, as need hardly be said, was immensely excited by the commission. in her twins,' says she. And their lamous Mrs. Midge, the grand cook that they spoke for three months ago—she that makes their Marlboroughs and their open-top apple-pies—she hadn't come near 'em when I got there; and Miss Scarlett and Jane Scarlett had to take hold themselves, and I had to spring to, I tell you; and we have had a smart time of I tell you is the turkey was to be stuffed and basted. I how the turkey was to be stuffed and basted. I how the turkey was to be stuffed and basted. I how the turkey was to be stuffed and basted. I how the turkey was to be stuffed and basted. In ow!" Scatter these ejaculations as you please and you get the interview. They were cousins of Hepzibah's, whom she had not seen for if the you get the interview. They were cousins of Hepzibah's, whom she had not seen for i ing. In the window corner Mrs. Serz was hunt up Hepsy and take their Thanksgivin

> "Good morning, Miss Serz." Guten Morgen, guten Morgen." "A nice day for Thanksgiving, Miss Serz." Nicht verstehe, nicht verstehe "Glad to see you so well. But it's a shame you have to work on Thanksgiving."
> "Nicht verstehe, nicht verstehe."

"Thank you kindly, she's very well. We had a turkey we could not use, Mrs. Serz, and I thought you might like it."

Mrs. Serz was a little amazed by this time,

Mrs. Serz was a little amazed by this time, She was a little grieved to find the wind, in a and looked for Constance, who could interpret a little. But Hepsy was before her, and "Here's the turkey, Miss Serz. And if you have got a little cracker you can pound it with sweet majorrum. We think that makes all three of them, they did. And we had a

"No, sir," said Mrs. Brown, still with conscious innocence and greatly aggrieved.
"Hepzibah is not at home." Was she to rejoice or not at her absence? Suppose Hepzibah were to be arrested at some distance from home, what would become of Mrs.

Brown?

the good old soul had one triumph more; how then, by clamsy articles, she made her look under the sink for No. 3; and at last fairly sent her into the back entry to see No. 1 upon his supra-fellac shelf. A joily evening had Mrs. Brown and Hepzi ab, with their jorums of tea from Miss Maria's paper, and the seemed somewhat doubtful.

"Danke, danke."

"I say without onions. Onions are better with geese. But I put in this little paper of sweet majorum. It is some I brought from Tuxbury." This last very loud, as Mrs. Serz ing had Mrs. Brown and Hepzi ab, with their jorums of tea from Miss Maria's paper, and the serve of the serve of the sink for No. 3; and at last fairly sent her into the back entry to see No. 1 upon his supra-fellac shelf. A joily evening had Mrs. Brown and Hepzi ab, with the serve of the serve of the sink for No. 3; and at last fairly sent her into the back entry to see No. 1 upon his supra-fellac shelf. A joily evening had Mrs. Brown and Hepzi ab, with the serve of the ser

And Hepsy withdrew. Larry followed, and Hepsy went into the entry and carried up a hod of coal to the stricken widow up-They had both got to bed, and the light suspense to Mrs. Brown! Suppose she were arrested and hauled to prison, as Paul and Silas were at Philippi, what would happen suppose the word on the stairway.

And Hepsy withdrew. Larry tohowes, they had both got to bed, and the light was blown out, when the outer door swung open again and one more tramp was to be heard on the stairway.

And Hepsy withdrew. Larry tohowes, crestfallen. Why did she say 'donkey'?" he asked Miss Hepsy meekly. But Miss Hepsy open again and one more tramp was to be heard on the stairway.

Larry, said she, after a little consideration.

> fore. Phil was not at home. He was blacking shoes at the Albany Station. But Phil's smart little sister Florence was in, and the other two little ones. No school. So Hepsy the tongs pulled out No. 6, and placed the the turkey basted, and with her own hands Brave Phil Regan, the head of that housetranspired as at Mrs. Serz', Hepsy being Meldrums some dinner.'
> wholly ignorant of any dialect of the Tuscan
> And then the feast wen ongue; and the Eyetallians, who had come on from New York only ten days before, equally ignorant of English. But there was no misunderstanding Miss Hepsy's kindness of intention; and, as she spoke very loud more than another in that day's thanksgiving. ere, it is to be hoped that the Eyetallians to them. Anyway, the two women, with many "grazie," took the turkey as gently as if it had been a baby, and Hepsy, in a thornderstood the greater part of her directions As they went back toward Lucas street, Larry following behind, a carriage, driving son to be ashamed of his part in the day, al-

Nonsense, Larry. None of your stuff." "I say, Miss Hepsy, it was your mother, sure as I live and breathe." "Hold your tongue, Larry."

saying that the old lady was in the kerridge.

Hepsy returned amazed to the room which her mother had not left without her for five

lature is composed as follows: Senate—Republicans, 18; Democrats, 7. Assembly—Democrats, 16: Republicans, 31;
Independents, 3....F. W. Peyton, of Huntington, W. Va., recently claimed to have in his

with brethrin, rule weel, but rule sae that nae a man or bairn i' the sembly—Democrats, 16: Republicans, 31;
Independents, 3....F. W. Peyton, of Huntington, W. Va., recently claimed to have in his

with brethrin, rule weel, but rule sae that nae a man or bairn i' the kirks will know that they are ruled. Me brethrin, pray God to give ye common ton, which is a chief grace o' an elder."

They had come round with Mrs. Granger, refully she opened a crypt under the sink, solved to make Mrs. Brown and Hepsy go off to move the pots all to one end, hung the solved to make Mrs. Brown and Hepsy go off to meeting while they cooked the turkey. Have placed the other bountles in the store-closet, as she might.

They had come round with Mrs. Granger, refully she opened a crypt under the sink, solved to make Mrs. Brown and Hepsy go off to meeting while they cooked the turkey on a nail she remembered there, and the pots all to one end, hung the solved to make Mrs. Brown and Hepsy go off to meeting while they cooked the turkey. Hepsy was to be free from care that day, if it has solved to make Mrs. Brown and Hepsy go off to meeting while they cooked the turkey. Hepsy was to be free from care that day, if it has solved to make Mrs. Brown and Hepsy go off to meeting while they cooked the turkey. He pots all to one end, hung the solved to make Mrs. Brown and Hepsy go off to meeting while they cooked the turkey. He pots all to one end, hung the solved to make Mrs. Brown and Hepsy go off to meeting while they cooked the turkey. He pots all to one end, hung the solved to make Mrs. Brown and Hepsy go off to meeting while they cooked the turkey. He pots all to one end, hung the solved to make Mrs. Brown and Hepsy go off to meeting while they cooked the turkey. He pots all to one end, hung the solved to make Mrs. Brown and Hepsy go off

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Miss Scarlett's.

She had not been gone more than half an hour when the old lady, sitting in that eternal darkness, was roused from her after luncheon

Hepsy Brown had a blind mother. A sumptuous breakfast she for look for her. A sumptuous breakfast she girls that have just come down from Nova sumed the Lady Bountiful, as if she had been Scotia and want a place together know beans

And a genuine lark they had of it. Neatly and deftly these two girls prepared and baked the turkey, boiled the squash, baked the pota-All this without the slightest allusion to the toes, thickened the gravy, sweetened the crantheory of vesterday morning's breakfast, that the roasting of the turkey would be a useless bother.

So they quickly got the great fowl ready, herself undertook to do anything one or other "It's pretty dark this side of the room, Miss Brown. Might I light a lamp."

Poor Mrs. Brown! It was as light to her as it was by the window. Hitty lighted her lamp, and went on her knees for the exploration, and went on her knees for the exploration. Find a good case. "Indeed, and salts in the other hold it was not a good case." Indeed, new spaper into a great fan, and made her hold it was not a good case. Hency went in cor.

ing dinner after all."

How did she know it?" This was Mrs. with Hepsy, and Hepsy started in search of him among the boys who were skating on the frozen puddle behind the stables.

But scarcely had Hepsion begun her carying me when steps were heard on the stairs, which indicated a party.

"I guess Miss Meldrum has company," the frozen puddle behind the stables. No. It was not Miss Meldrum. Knock at the door-double knock. "Well, I never!" said the old lady. "'Noth-

Not unprosperous cousins, you see. Cousins who had no idea that Hepsy and her mother were uncomfortably near the wall. Cousins for whom Hepsy had a certain respect, and she would have hated to have them

know her scrapings and worries.
"And here they come in, Mr. Hale, as nice cap on. And the table was so pretty-with Miss Granger's flowers, and the silver, and all I did not care who they were; my dinner was as good as theirs any day. So they washed themselves and fixed their hair, and sat down, Hepsy did not tell me one little incident of the dinner; but Mrs. Meldrum did. As they were finishing Mrs. Cradock's pies

drinking their tea, and fooling with their nuts and raisins, little Katy Meldrum came in. "Please, Miss Hepsy, mother says will you ad her a little tea." "Heart's grace, Katy. Of course I will.
Why, Katy, you look cold."
Katy whispered that they had nothing but a little kindling. "No coal? Poor child! Cousin Hannah, xcuse me."
And Hepsy went into the entry and carried

"Do you think," she said, as she came tion, "we must go next to Phil Regan's, and then we will come back to Suffolk street, to them Eyetallians."

down, "they was all sitting round freezing, and Miss Meldrum just lighting some laths the boys had brought in from the new school-To Phil Regan's attic they repaired, there- but some bread and cheese that look as if it was cut last Sunday. Here, Tom, you come. Come in, Katy."

pan on a stout paper in her clothes-basket.

"Tom, you take one end. Katy, you take ne. Tell your mother I've been cooking her dinner for her, only I was a little be Hepsy was striking a match. She arranged own again, some hurried and superficial toilet, and in a couple of minutes opened a crack of the couple of the couple of minutes opened a crack of the couple as she sat down, a little flustered-" to think At the Evetallians much such a scene other. I thought Mr. Fosdick had taken the And then the feast went on with the three consins as if this were all an every-day occurrence. They went to their graves with the

it was that her cousins thought so.
Among them they brought Miss Maria's

little story is read for me to say that it is subapt to be a seal of confidence. But I do not see that any of the parties whom, under fictifast, passed them.

"Miss Hepsy, Miss Hepsy!" cried Larry, out of breath. "Sure as I live, there's your mother goin' to ride."

"Miss Hepsy, Miss Hepsy!" cried Larry, there's your mother goin' to ride."

"Miss Hepsy, Miss Hepsy!" cried Larry, there's your mother goin' to ride."

"All to be assumed of his part in the day, as ways excepting Mike Flannagan.

Thave lost the run of him; but I trust that he has taken Father Mathew's medal and has reformed.—Edward E. Hole, in N. Y. Inde-

-A curious Frenchman has recently made a calculation showing that a m an And he held it.

But when Hepsy had elimbed the stairway to her own home sure enough the bird had flown. Mrs. Brown was not there. Nobody was there.

Hepsy ran into the bedroom in a fright. No mother there. She came back to Larry and questioned him. He was staunch in saying that the old lady was in the kerridge. talks on an average three hours a day, or