

Weekly Advertiser.

Advertiser.

Real Estate Advertiser.

Legal.

Select Miscellany.

Notice to Creditors.

WHAT CAME OF IT.

Sickness or misfortune we might fall back on Bulo's money, otherwise I'd rather it remained in the bank."

"A thousand dollars, sir," continued the little old lady, sufficiently humble before this man of means—

sickness or misfortune we might fall back on Bulo's money, otherwise I'd rather it remained in the bank."

naturally mingled with the smoke of the Boston fire, and men's visions became more and more obscured.

All at once Swinto was off to Europe for purposes of self-culture, perhaps the man needed it. Then were his lay-

absolute sway, and he absorbs the revenues of the country and adds them to his private fortune. His poor subjects are crushed by poverty and public burdens, and within the last two years thousands of them have perished of

For the Children.

THEY SAY THAT

BY MARY L. DOLLEN BRADLEY,

Author of "Mamma's Own Story," &c., &c.

[illegible]

Miriam who was sitting by the window dropped her knitting in her lap—
 saw such a queer little lady coming
 the garden path to the front door:
 "For mercy's sake, look here!"
 exclaimed,

and looked out. The queer little fellow who was coming up the path walked in a very slow and dignified manner, with her head held very straight. Her gait was so long that it seemed as if she were walking on stilts.

"What is this?" she asked.

"My name is little Martha," said the queer small lady, in a prim voice.

"Oh, it is little Martha, it is? I am very glad to see you! Do walk in!"

So little Martha walked in, and was

invited to sit in the large rocking chair. Alice smoothed her dress carefully, she sat down, and removed her troublesome veil. Then she frowned at Susan Marsha, who was so unlucky as to laugh.

"It is a very pleasant day, ma'am," said aunt Martha, timidly.

"Yes'm, quite pretty pleasant," promptly replied little Martha.

"I thought I'd call here before I went to the minister's."

"I'm glad you and, and Anne
mother cordially. "Do take your
not off and spend the day."
"No'm, I never take my bonnet o
said little Martha. "I'm 'gaged; ca
stop long."
"I wish my little girl was here

But Kitty didn't answer. A sob trembled in the corners of little Maud's very lips, but she forced it back.

and held her head still straight.
"I don't care about little girls,"
said, "I'm most forty!"
The front door opened with a
and in rushed Kitty's brother Tom
exclaiming:

"Oh, Tommy! is it almonds rock candy?" cried the queen lady, scrambling down out the rear of the car.

"Yes, sir!" said Tom. "Let's see what we can do under the table and divide."

as she picked up a shawl and ran from the floor.—“Why, what has come of that nice little old lady was here now? Did she faint? Did she go through the floor? what shall we do?”

And Kitty giggled under the table. It was so funny to think that Martha did not know who the lady was.

Little Antonio.

He was fast asleep on the lowest of a stoop at noon on a day in June. His crisp brown curls came out of a hole in his torn straw hat, his face was very thin, and his poor little hands looked like birds' claws. His

lay by his side, and he had been
about the streets in the hot sun
playing it, and trying to get a few
to buy a loaf of bread for his
mother at home.

one day last week.

In the house that the sheriff had to there was a boy named He was pointing in a corner. He found, for instance, while looking had been at play all the time.

By and by when the dinner was
ring, he would have meat and po-
pens and berries, and every thing
But he said, looking out of the
dow :
"I wish I was out there! I
could have a walk in the
woods."

[illegible]

... of Gustavus did the worst. But
thing of.

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