THE HEADLIGHT.

"HERE SHALL THE PRESS THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN, UNAWED BY INFLUENCE AND UNBRIBED BY GAIN."

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1888.

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State Library

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I muss you, my darling, my darling, in embers burn low on the hearth; and still is the stir of the household, and unded is the voice of its mirth; The rain splashes fast on the terrace, Do wood post the fattices monn; and postments chimes out from the minster, Av. | Lani alone.

i ROSCOWER; Editor;

ALONE.

VOL. I. NO. 46.

I want you, my darling, my darling, I are fired with care and with fret; Is all methe in silonce beinle you. and - il but your presence forget. in the hundr of the happiness given, these who through treating have grown de fulltess of love in contentment, t in 1 mits alterer.

teall you my darling my darling; voice colores back on my heart; 1 and the my same out to you in longing, which they fail couply, apart. I also r the sweet words you taught me, a words that we only have known; The the blank of the dumb air is bitter, Too I am alone.

I need your my darling, my darling, Well its yearning toy very heart achies; The ball that divides in writchs harder; I dwink from the jar that it makes. I harmwarme up to beset me: contidoulits make my spirit their own;

come through the darkness and save me, I'r I am alone. -- Educet J. Burdette,

The Milham Children's Tramp.

BY B. H. STEARNS,



to the family in the little brown house that they all gathered around Mrs. Milham as she looked it all over on the outside, with many specula-tions as to whom it had come from, and at last cut away the end of the envelope and drew it forth. "Read it out, read it out, mamma !"

chorused the three excited children; and so their mother began, slowly and wonderingly:

"BLUE CONSERS, August 8, 18 "BLUE CONVERS, Angust 8, 18-, ""Research Nucl. Europy" (Who one earth can it be from 2)—"This is to inform you that my hate housekeeper. Cynthis Trown, departed this life three weeks last Wednesday. Being in some need of same even to fill her place, and hearing from mutual triands that you were in reduced circumstances, I would be placed to visit you next were—Safurday, if agreenble— and a strong to other the safurday. Visit you next work. – Salurday, if agreenble – and see if satisfactory arrangements can be made between us. I hear that you have three children, but hops to be able to endure them, unless too noisy and units. Respectfully yours, ""Harwood Parmasos."

"Well, of all the things!" said Mrs. others were not so daring. Milliam, as she came to the end of the "thus really looks like a special and posted as to all their duties, and And for once in her life Bess was too providence!" had made most solemn resolutions to frightenel to resent the charge. 'Who is it, mamma? What does he observe all the good old rules about bewant?" cried the children, wild with euing seen and not heard, not speaking sion. unless spoken to, and so forth. Nothing said, in a whisper. "Don't say a word, riosity as their mother sat back in her should be found in their words or acchair, deep in thought.

Well, I suppose I can trust the large at the suggestion. They had to do what's right, and needn't come to think of a tramp as an awful sty | Well, I suppose I can trust the Lord to do that's fight, and needn't worry too much about it. We've been cared for thus far, and we will be still." In the meantime the children, in a state of great jubilation, were discussing the wonderful prospect which had so suddenly opened before them. To go and live in Blue Corners—a very me-tropolis compared with their little village-to live in a big house with a rich

"It's like a fairy story," said Lizzy.

"Don't you know how the fairy god-mother came to Cinderella and changed her old dirty clothes to a silk dress, and gave her the glass slippers and took her off to the ball ? I always thought some thing of that kind was going to happen to us.

Lizzy was a great reader of stories, and very fond of day dreaming. "Will Uncle Patterson give us silk

"I shouldn't wonder," answered Lizzy, confidently. "I think he'll take a great fancy to us—we'll behave so ladylike, you know-and just give us lots of things, 'most snything we want." "I'm doin' to make him dive me a set

He won't give you anything, Bess Milham," said Carry, "if you don't have a cleaner face when he comes than you've got now.

key. "If you two don't stop quarrelling, he "they of you," said

she brought ladies when be first comes that he'll say her mother a to himself, 'Those children won't be any trouble to me; I'd rather have them strange post-mark, But, in- "We sur

That was a very long week, but the eventful day came at last. Saturday dawned clear and dry and warm. There the weather. They might expect him by the stage, he had written. The stage came by at five o'clock in the "I don't care," screamed Bess, resist-

ing their one little spare room an extra cleaning and arranging, A natural good taste and skill at needlework had "There!" said I

made the room, even with its old fashioned furniture and white walls, very attractive. The bed-spread and pillow cases and towels were spotless. To a man who had eyes to observe,

abilities of the one who made it ready, There was, of course, to be something

had then himself climbed hooriouslyand being combining the worst qualities of the ghost; the lion, and the ogre of the fairy stories-a creature whose very least offense was decouring children alive. There was no danger of their not keeping their promise to be careful in this matter. Their mother went away, and Lizzy immediately locked and bolted the door,

uncle-what more in life was left to be shut all the blinds, and fastened the

windows. They even talked in low THUR DE

144 o' dishes," struck in Bess, "'nd a white silk dwess, and a gween pawnsol, tones for z time, lest the horrible tramp

should be somewhere lying in wait and should hear them, until Carry could not cleaner face when he comes than you've ot now." "He will, too," replied Bess in a high ey.

The shrick with which she greeted "If you two don't stop quarrelling, he surely won't like either of you," said their mother, looking in the door at that moment. Don't get your ideas too high

their mother, looking in the door at that moment. Don't get your ideas too high up, my children, 'she went on: "but to be sure, Uncle Patterson has got a nice house, and a big barn, and cows and chickens and horses, and we shall live in clover, if he makes up his mind to have us. So, if you want to go, remem-ber you must all behave so like little ladics when he first comes that he'll say to himself, 'Those children won't be any trouble to me; I'd rather have them A scream from an interest cantered as they rushed to her for protection was her only answer, but, looking inrotagif the open pantry door, she saw a remark-able sight. There sat the strange man on the floor. He had at length succeeded, not in getting his hat back over his nose, bodily, but in tearing the stifl brim from the upper part, and freeing tors. The hands of the clock moved on his mouth so as to get a breath of air. han not."" "We surely will, mamma, "said all bess's doll, and was standing on a chair Fiery red in the face with exertion and sufficient on his short gray hair standing up all over his head, his eyes dilated with amazement and indignation, the three little girls; and, indeed, they holling it above her head, while Bess belabored her as high as she could reach, rim of the hat hanging round his neck like an old-fashioned ruff-he was a sight to frighten any one. And yet it was something different from fear that made Mrs. Milham start

dawned clear and dry and warm. There was no danger lest Uncle Patterson should change his mind on account of Uncle Patterson could see you now.

by the stage, he had written. The stage came by at five o'clock in the afternoon. He would stay all night, of Ga Mez Milham had been give wish an old tramp would come and carry The children stopped their screaming, and gazed from her to the tramp, uncer-

At this moment the front gate clicked. "There !" said Lizzy, "there's mamma coming back, and I'm glad of it." She ran to the window and peeped through the blinds, but ran back in a moment with a white face and cried in a tremb-To a man who had eyes to observe, everything in the room was the strongest recommendation of the housekeeping And at that moment there came a

thundering knock at the door.

But Lizzie's courage rose to the occa-ion. "Hush, hush, children!" she

and he won't know we're here. He

large for him. He gazed into the room

intently, but could not see the children peering fearfully at him through a hole

in the table-cloth which hung over them.

He muttered something to himself and

shook the blinds, but they were fast.

Then they heard him go around the house, trying one window after another, but they all resisted his efforts. Then

There was but one thing to do, and in

a spirit of genuine heroism Lizzy de-

she cried, "the tramp is getting in the window! You take Bess and open the

front door and run, and 1'll keep him back till you get away," and so saying, she scrambled out from under the table,

their screams.

she

The children stared at one another in a little extra for supper. Bess had gone so far as to suggest frosted cake, but the others were not so daring. "I don't care, Bess," she whimpered. "It's your The children were thoroughly drilled fault ! you went and wished he'd come."

the unatically up through the window. At the moment when Lizzy arrived on the scene he had, in fact, got his knees and hands together on the sill, and in that critical attitude looked up at her with immense surprise and the dawning of a stin on his fees as the bust in un THE TWIN STATES. NORTH CAROLINA.

Winston experienced a devastating torm Monday. A boy named John Hinson, six years ald, was kicked in the head by a horse

Monday morning, at Shelby, from which he died in a short time. A large ratification meeting and torch light procession was held Tuesday night

with immense surprise and the dawning of a grin on his face, as she burst in up-on him with her weapon brandished. For the fraction of a second thay faced one another thus. But Lizzy did not stop for question or parley. With one scream that would have done credit to a Comanche Indian, she lifted her broom and brought it down on the top of that ancient beaver with a whack that sent the hat not only down over its owner's eyes and ears but over his nose as well, and even over his mouth. Her victim gave one protesting roar as his extin-guisher came down over him, but his subsequent outcries were buried in his under the suspices of the Shelby Demotratic campaign club. The Democrats of Hutherfordton have organized a Democratic camptign club with Dr. W. D. Lynch as President. The Undertaker's Association of the subsequent outcries were buried in his hat. He lifted one hand to try to pull State held its annual meeting at Ashville on Tuesday.

it off, but, in so doing grew unsteady on the window sill, and, aided by a second Track-laying on the Carolina, Knoxville and Western road has reached a point two miles beyond Greenville's city blow from the broom. fairly lost his balance and toppled over in a struggling heap, but, infortunately, not on the ground outside, but in ide on the pantry imits. It is thought certain that the road will be completed to Marietta, twenty miles, by the last of the month.

At this unforeseen disaster even Lizzy's cottrage failed her. She dropped her broom and fied to unbolt the front door. Chester is to have a cotton mill with a

floor.

The two children in the kitchen set up a louder scream, if possible, at the sound apacity of 300 looms. a four recream, if possible, at the sound of the tumble in the pantry. The in-fortufistle intrader grunted and groaned, tugged at the hat, which stuck to him as if he had been melted and fun into The South Carolina Railway company furnished free transportation for 200 Sunday School children Saturday, who enjoyed a plenic at Pleasant Hill Mineral

The next session of the Grand Lodge "For goodness gracious sake," cried of the Independent Order of Good Temp A scream from all three children as

SOUTH CAROLINA.

J. A. Balch, a young white man 22 years of age, died on Sunday from by-drophobia, at Ridgeway, the result of a

bite from a cat.

A Suit Against North Carolina. A suit for \$900,000 brought by Morton Bliss & Co., against the State of North Carolina, is now pending in the Supreme Court. The banking firm wants the State to make good \$900,000 worth of bonds which Morton, Bliss & Co., bought while North Carolina was being run by the wild cat government that prevailed soon after the war. If their \$900,000 is good the State will have to pay \$115,000,000 more on the same issue of bends, and as some profound sages remark, "the Re-publicans of North Carolina won't hump

themselves in the cause of a man whe may be the means of saddling \$115,000, 0000 on the State." It is thought that tain. Lizzy was the first to realize the situation, and to see what she had done. North Carolina.

Democratic Jollifications.

be held at different points in the State during this month has been arranged on the following schedule: Wilmington, All the lofty castles in the air which she had been building during the past week day, July 9th; New Berne, Wednes



I hereby notify the public that I have picked out EIGHT THOUSAND

Spring and Summer Goods,

which I have put on seperate tables. I shall sell them at ANY PRICE, no matter what you offer me, the goods are yours I don't believe in carrying over goods from one season to another, and put camphor in them -I would rather sell them at ten cents on the dollar.

MY MOTTO IS: "QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" to keep

Below I will give you a few prices which will tell the tale,

150 Rolls of Straw Matting

from 15 to 25 cents per yard, worth 50 cents.

\$3,000 worth of SILKS and SATINS, in all shades, I shall dispose at 35 cts a yard; the real value is \$1.40 everywhere.

50 Pieces Plain and Fringed SATTEENS at 14 cents per yarl, regular price 25 cents.

250 Fine SILK PARASOLS to be sold at any price.

50 Pieces of SCRIM for window curtains, 134 yards wide, at 10 cents a yard, worth 28 cents, in eight differnt shades and patterns.

Clothing, Clothing,

150 MENS' DUSTERS at 45 cents a piece. 1,500 MENS', YOUTH'S and BOY'S ALL WOOL SUITS, in Sack and Frocks, the regular price \$12.50, they are now moving at \$4.75. 2,500 Pair of Durable WORKING PANTS at 75 cents a pair.

Furniture! Furniture!! Furniture!!

---:0:--

I HEREBY notify the public that I am selling out my entire stock of FURNITURE AT ANY PRICE, and will not keep it any more. My other departments require my entire time and attention and compells me to make this move. I am determined that the Furniture MUST GO.

FOR CASH OR ON TIME.

-----)0(------

The series of ratification meetings to ALL the goods I have mentioned herein will be so'd, and MUST BE SOLD for cash or on ti ne.

WHEN you leave home with the intention to visit my store don't be misled by drumers; come where you intended to go.

nad been building during the past week were shattered to pieces and tumbled to the ground, so to speak, by the blow of a broom. It was too dreadful! She bat and the rad there adding glance at the wrecked bat and the rad there adding a consider the wrecked bat and the rad there adding a consider the wrecked with the spectrum of the rad there adding the rad the rad there adding the rad

It did seem as if these children, with their bright, carnest faces and affection-ate ways, would be mything but a drawback to any one's happiness. Yet it was with much misgiving that Mrs. Milham surveyed them and meditated upon the effect of their entrance into Mr. Harwood Patterson's possible Harwood Patterson's peculiar

very queer. He has always lived alone, with nebedy but a housekeeper, in a great Lig house. I never saw him but just once-right after your father and I were married. He seemed then to take quite a fancy to me; talked to me more than he was accustomed, follos said. now his old househooper is dead, and he wants me to go live with him and keep house for him! And it all depends on whether he takes a notion to you, children. He is coming to see us next week. Will you be very quiet and holy like and good-natured, so that he will be willing to have you go back home

"Oh, yes, yes!" cried the children. "We'll be anyted dood," said Bess, the youngest.

"I guess you'd better look out for yourself, Miss Less," said Carry. **''I** guess if you get one of your naughty screaming spells, Unclo Patterson will eave you behind.

"He wou'l, neither," retorted Bess.

But these symptoms of an outbreak were quickly dispelled by Mrs. Milham. "There, there ! What a bad way to Carry, don't you tease Bess beerin ! bout that, now. All of you had better keep practicing to be quiet and good all the week, so that you'll be perfect in it

next Sunday. It did seem a providence that the leter came just at the time it did to this family, Mrs. Milham was a widow with these three little girls; the oldest eleven years old, the youngest four. For two cars she had been struggling on, trying to make both ends meet-to pay her rent and bring up her children respectably. But it was a hard fight with these three hungry mouths to feed and these growing bodies to clothe, and the outlook for the coming fall and winter was very discouraging. Warm clothes were yet to be bought, and woodshed and polato bin to be filled, and it was hard to lay by anything from the small wages that she was able to earn by her daily work. And now there was a chance for an casy and respectable situation where her children might be warmed and fed and clothed from what she knew and had heard of this old uncle, all depended on the way in which he might be first impressed by those children. They were, plainly, the only doubtful point in his mind. "But and Uncle Patterson can keep house for

ehold establishment,

tions that the most precise and critical of uncles could find fault with. Lizzy had been ont to the village for something that morning, and when she came back she had news to tell that al- Come, let's get under the table here and most drove their own great event out of pull the cover down, and then he can't

their minds, "Oh, mamma, what do you think?" she cried, rushing in breathee us even if he does look in. They hurriedly crawled into their hid-ing-place, and sat in a silent, trembling "Now, last night there was a hor-"Who is it, children! Why, it's your fred uncle l'atterson, your father's un-cle, that lives in Blue Corners, up North. He's an old bachelor, rich, but ed some money, and said he'd knock her down if she didu't give it to him-and under the table, in a very shaky tone. "Hush, Bess Milham!" said Lizzy. She was evidently not heard, for the strange only that Deacon Johnson came home man knocked again as if he would beat and chased him with a horsewhip,

thinks he'd have killed her. And he in the door, and they heard him say, hasn't been caught yet, though some "I must get in somehow; this sun is too men from the city have been after him." "Mercy on us." said Mrs. Milham. "If there is one thing I'm afraid of, it's hot for me out here." Then one of the window blinds turned, and they saw the horrible monster look-"If there is one thing I'm atraid of, it's a tramp. I hope to goodness he won't winder out here. I don't know what we should do." "He'll take Bess first," suggested the looking mouth, faded coat and vest, and

ever ready Carry. "She's so fat he can cat her when he's hungry." "No, he wont, neither," roared Bess,

and burst into an agonized wail at the prospect.

People said that Carry's nose was hadly put out of joint when Bess came, and that she never got over being a little jealous of her, Certainly there never was a very long space between them. "Why! why!" said Mrs. Milliam.

There, Bess, nobody is going to touch von! Carrie, Fd ce her so! Just think, you two quarreling, and Uncle Patterson coming only this evening!" This was enough. The two combatants subsided, and the tramp combatants subsided, and the tramp to was swept out of the children's it flashed over Lizzy's mind that there it flashed over Lizzy's mind that there is no fastening to the pantry window you! Carrie, I'd be ashamed to tesse her so! Just think, you two quarreling, "I guess he's gone away," wh

o'clock. Never had the hours seemed to move on so slowly to the little girls. Their clean, white dresses lay on the bed in their mother's room, reserved to put on at the last moment, so that by no mishap could a speck of dirt soil unlock the front door and run? No, then. Flaying was almost out of the question. They could only watch the man would be in before they could get out, and, besides, he could easily catch clock and long for the time to hurry them.

"Well, I declare," exclaimed their mother, harrying suddenly out of the closet, "if I didn't forget to tell you to termined upon it in an instant. "Carry get sugar this morning, Lizzy! There isn't a grain in the house, I do believe. Here, you run down to the village-no, I can go quicker myself. There'll be plenty of time before the stage comes." She bastily put on her sunbonnet, but just as she was going out of the door an ancomfortable recollection crossed her mind. "That tramp—what if he should come here while I am away!"

come here while I am away!" She turned to the children. "Lizzy," she said, "I want you to be very careful while I am gone to keep the door shat and locked. Don't let anybody in unless I'll never give them up," said Mrs. Mil-hum to herself. "I'll starve myself first, it is one of the neighbors. If any strange man should come, looking like himself. But oh! if I can only get them to keep quiet and not offend him! It's the first time, really, that I ever wished think there's no one at home and go man had indeed got the window raised.

hat and the red face, and then, sobbing day, July 25th.

back and then stand as if she were para-

lyzed, staring at the stranger. "Good landy compassion!" she gasped.

This was no tramp! This was the very uncle on whose coming they had been counting so long, and whom they were

going to receive, in such a polite and lady-like way! This was the rich uncle who had come meaning to take them home with him to "live in clover," and

this was the way she had welcomed him !

"Uncle Patterson !"

out, "Oh, mamma, I thought he was the tramp I I thought he was the tra-a-amp!" The chairman of the Democratic Excentive Committee of the county in buried her own face in her mother's which each one of these demonstrations dress, and cried as if her heart would break. The other children joined in the at once and proceed with all necessary as if Bedlam had broken loose to the

distracted Mrs. Milbam. go away when he finds he can't get in.

She finally got voice enough back to Charleston, Cincinnati and Chicago

begin, "Well, really, Unde Patterson, I don't know how to apol—" but at this point she was interrupted by a new de-Track laying on this railroad has been completed to Blacks, S. C., and it is exmonstration on the part of their peculiar guest. At Lizzy's cry, "I thought he was a tramp," his angry and surprised expression had changed to a grin—a new light seemed slowly to dawn on expected that Rockville will be reached by September 1st. The grading to Blacks, him, and finally he broke in upon Mrs. Milham's confused excuses with a tremendous "Ha! ha! ha!" that fairly erfordion, forty five miles, the road is in operation, and a continous line of road shook the little house, Even Lizzy stopped crying in wonder at the sound. 290 miles from Charleston to Ruther fordton, is expected to be opened early The old man's amusement was irresisti-ble; even Mrs. Milham, in all her mortiin September. The locating survey from Rutherfordton through Marion, N. C. and Johnson City, Tenn., towards Ash-land, Ky., on the Ohio River, is nearing

fication, could not help joining in. The children began to think it all very funny when their mother would laugh, and completion. nade almost as much noise this way as

they did before in their alarm. At last Uncle Patterson gathered himself up slowly from off the floor, and said: "Don't ye say another word ! Thought

I was a tramp, did she? Haw! haw! haw! Never mind, little gal, ye've got ple of the several States a constitutional right good spunk, and I like spunk wherever I see it. Goin' to knock me on the head, was she? Haw! haw! Never mind, don't ye cry; served me The pright for comin' in on ye that way ! And follows

there ain't no harm done, except to the hat, and I gues it won't do me harm to git a new one anyway."

"Ye see, Betsey," he went on, taking a chair in the kitchen, "I got a chance to jurisdiction.

ride over with one of your neighbors by the name o' Johnson, and walked over from his house. Thought I'd save the stage the trouble. But when I got here t was so hot that it seemed as if I must git in somewhere or roast. So, thinkin' nobody was to home, I made free to slimb in your window, but I got caught in my burglarizin "-here he looked with a twinkling eye at Lizzy, who hid

her face-"and good enough fer me !" What a merry time they had together that evening ! Their peculiar introduc-tion took away all stiffness between them. States. The children played about in their usual way, and Mr. Harwood Patterson softened and warmed to them to a de gree that astonished even himself. And it last, when Carry and Bess had gone to bed, and he and Mrs. Milham and Lizzie sat in the moonlight together, he

said : "Wa'al Betsy, I gness we might as well settle it about your comin' to live with me before we sleep. If you're igreeable, I am. Really, I don't see how

I've got along without your company so ar. And I hain't the least objection to far. And I hain't the least objection to the children. The other two is nice little gals, but I want Lizzie here very special. Because, ye see, when she's around everything'll be all safe. At least I can be sure that there won't sever be any danger from tramps!"-

A BLIND man died recently in Chichesthey didn't have quite so much life in them. Goodness only knows what they won't take it into their heads to do and their scales grew scared and their cycs in the scale of th than \$80,00000 Remember the sign in front of my store.

Joseph Edwards.

"The Champion of Low Prices."

H. WEIL & BROS., which is 61 miles from the present end of the track at the Catawba river, has been completed, and the rails for the track purchased. From Blacks to Ruth-

GOLDSBORO, N. C.

IN ECONOMY THERE IS WEALTH! IN THE JUDICIOUS EXPENDITURE

Let the People Decide.

The proposition to submit to the peo

amendment to prohibit the liquor traffic in the United States has been favorably reported by Senator Blair from the Com mittee on Education in the U. S. Senate. The proposed amendment reads as

Section 1. The manufacture, impor tation, exportation and sale of all alcoholic liquors as a beverage shall be hereby forever prohibited in the United

States, in every place subject to their

Section 2. Congress shall enforce this article by all needful legislation.

The report accompanying the bill says. It is proper to say that there are members of the committee who concur in the report recommending the submission of the proposed amendment to the State who do not by such action indicate their approval of the adoption of the amendment as a part of the Constitution, nor that as a part of the Constitution, nor that they would themselves advocate its ratification by the Legislatures of the

An Arkansas Town Burned.

Twenty-two business houses and residences in the town of Paragould, Ark., were burned on Saturday night. The heaviest losers are Berley Bros., dry goods. Loss \$29,000; insurance \$9,000.
W. H. Maxey, grocery, \$5,000; no in-surance. Hobman block, \$6,000. Total losss \$62,000; insurance light.

A New York State man is making a country in that manner this summer.

The New York Chamber of Commerce is the most prosperous institution of the kind in the United States. It has now nearly 1000 members.

The American system of ambulance service has been introduced in Paris.

OE MONEY THERE IS ECONOMY!

In buying ; cur goods of us you will find that you are expending your money

JUDICIOUSLY.

HAVE YOU VISITED

Our Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Department. If not, depend upon it you're behind the times in knowledge of the prevailing styles.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY

Of our Merchant Tailoring Department, and have your garments made by famous Northern Tailors. We guarantee to please all.

OUR DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

is pronounced the most extensive in the city. They are NICE; they are NEW; they are NEAT.

REMEMBER THE ONE PRICE SYSTEM

When you enter our shoe Department. We are alling only Shoes of well-known n anufacture rs, and guarantee satisfaction as to PRICE and QUALITY.

WE WILL DUPLICATE BILLS

From any Market in our Wholesale Department. Call and be convinced.

kite large enough to draw a beggy, and cARPETS, MATTINGS, OILCLOTHS, ETC.

A large assortment of rew and exclusive patterns, at Lowest Prices.

IT WILL COST NOTHING

The value of the annual output of the butter in Ireland is estimated at not less To look through our Stock and convince yourself that we carry the most complete line

H. WEIL & BROS.

indeed follow her out from under the table, but got no further than the mid-Christian Union. But their dauntless champion, when she threw open the pantry door, found her worst fears realized. The strange

was no fastening to the pantry window —And, in fact, that she had forgotten it altogether. The tramp had found that oue undefended point; he was getting in through the window ! What should they do? Should they