## The Caldwell Messenger.

| ONLY A Vorce |  |  |  |  | FOOD POR THODGET. |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | He |  |  |  | T:aste in the next git m monlua. |
| and | $\begin{aligned} & \text { n to re } \\ & \text { ney me } \end{aligned}$ |  | गur my wife? |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | If $y$ | grateful look; "I know that, nail I have |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { In } \\ & 1 a r t e \\ & \hline \end{aligned}$ |
|  |  |  |  | more, ndid nter the greake and witer |  |
|  | ever minee P came Lome. I promitaed |  |  |  |  |
| uggented the artiat's labor wha through; | dinco car |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Snek, q1. |  |  |  |  |
|  | mal! what do yon menn! Mo-marry! |  |  |  |  |
| the soul was in bondage to thil alone for ith loat IIborty. |  |  |  |  |  |
| never yot mot-bot tuat vila no |  |  |  |  |  |
| With lum marvoloue molody monote my aer. |  | (ain coming right to the poilt now, |  |  |  |
|  |  | , |  |  |  |
| 1 tatoo | 10, | "Anil you know youn are, yet young |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | The widow only smiled and malil : |  |  |
| Bot to oall to oterity! | her. That' enuougli. 1 won't hear |  | And Jurry sald: "Blese iny sout-we ari."". | lreak |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | any morre at preeent sos ho theld his peaco. |  |  |  |  |
| His |  |  |  | are bot ready to b | $\underbrace{\text { friment }}$ frulls. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| $0 \text { eg obe }$ | having stopped at arer home whllie her |  |  | and then run in a revolviug cylin | 为ty. |
|  |  | \%eth your gmint happy |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| him! rill-but here comes, |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | The old felle |  |  |  |  |
| «poke, he sank ' int a $a$ great stulfec ch chir, |  |  |  |  |  |
| stampeet his dumply foot vellenernty wo |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | The widow's lonk lastee drooperd, anul |  |  |  |
| Jut | wo |  |  |  |  |
| down ashore with an inmense fortuee |  |  |  |  |  |
| hild diys "niter hits own heorr,", nt he |  |  | stury, |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | dil |  |  |  |  |
| his slort frat neck. She ouly near relia- |  |  |  |  |  |
| Jack kendill, an oolly clilla of his only | ho |  |  |  |  |
|  | " "urely you would not with to the |  |  |  |  |
| Was a wlow then-she tert a prayer |  |  |  |  |  |
| for her orplan boy And Uncle Jerry |  |  |  | In the fice of such convictions as these, it would be daring to hint at the state |  |
| he had provided for his nephew, keep- |  |  |  | of |  |
| hm at |  |  |  |  |  |
| nd |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | , |  |  |  |  |
| ,oll lookl | - "İe will be tere to.morrow formon", |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| what taller than hif uncle, but with same famlly look. Heywas a hand | reply, nd | for the youngster? Sir, you mistakeme - you mistake my heart, you mistake |  |  |  |
| nolioved | About 1 | my love, if you think 1 could give my |  | Stayy or Enktion |  |
| e soul. | $\left.\right\|^{\text {Un }} \mathrm{Sh}$ |  |  | I Ionl Chief Ju | which they favorably compete in the tom nurket. |
| takis, aeat, "nud I know y | appeared fresh | ."I know, sir-I know him well. He | Fill- Plu-hick joun out of doors, you |  | A stone from the St. Geneva quarry, |
| ${ }^{\text {Lo mee me, }}$ "A ye, | One of her sweetest smil |  | Altur thise |  |  |
| ${ }_{\text {col }}^{\text {tol }}$ | terous tur | Hespoint | veth |  |  |
| gr m |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | and |  |  |  |
| Raggage, gir. I said haggag\%. II |  | limter part now. ywui hiave spoken my | Andi, ins few weeks thereateer, Uucle |  |  |
|  | liu |  | atay |  | Whien the lofy palm tree of Zelliand puts forth ist fower, the sbeath barsts |
| , | "'Then you must was | limself almue. He said "Biless | "There | to |  |
|  |  | miy soull" torty-three times, and then | atter the thing was all over, as he ap | valuable to nin Euy |  |
| irl!" |  | left the house. All the way home he muttered to himself; and when he met |  | nable than tile |  |
|  | tal | Jack at the sw |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { nan un un } \\ & \text { nor ex } \end{aligned}$ |
| money | ans | - chamber he commeneer to mutuer Mgin; |  |  |  |
| phatically. <br> It is hardly fair to say that, unet |  | ail he foll astepp. Finaily Lewegnit | wifl terars in bis eyes, for it was a a cer:- | Sition are of tim trat impuntance to |  |
| ng that I made nill the wil | es ratuling, | diceum. |  |  | make siove in that time. An |
| Noneonee, don't yous supposo ikn | $\begin{gathered} \text { ality } \\ \text { gata } \\ \hline \end{gathered}$ |  | that if he belatved himselt he sonne future time have more | atin | and |
| she set the trap for ye! have it. If I'm to lre a fat | himeerf, sthe's a silendide crant. What |  |  | tend bad precedents, it will bind the land in educational ferters from whioh |  |
|  |  | - huptal chambur, but Bill Giarland, pate | 1 groud deal was expected of a man- | there will be bo atcrer paxasibity of se- | some place where it ean get |
| y suan Garland.' |  | and cold, with sea wecd for hair, and dark green ocean moss for raiment! | servant in the odden time. The follow- | nore thonght to the subjerts | , the man |
| or mueh the betier; | appearance, and | - And die caduerous presence sild, "Give | - Petertorowh, Eng, in |  | e his oxw |
| e." I by | Now make yourself at ho | with a sharp ery of fear, numd found the | , | Tw Ins whth smoetition of liden. |  |
| Sast, five years. She's | mid, with a charming |  | at | In | sm |
| elght. the all the betere for that." | I have, |  | - atter the horese, and reat a chaperin |  |  |
| cre | , Jerry said to tiumell, | come back!" ${ }^{\text {a }}$, |  |  |  |
|  | y ${ }^{\text {cose the thile. }}$ (he lamb | or three wlole days, Unme Jurry |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| the most fat |  |  | H10 must not be too familiar |  |  |
| r, | : th | "Clear out, you rasal P" |  |  |  |
| arlu |  |  |  |  |  |
| these arma, sirr, and the list worid he |  | and |  |  | In some parts of England there grows in yrat abondance a weed which bo- |
| ever mider | Y, "Zounds!" he mutteral, while she |  | men nad womer |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| aball have money enon |  |  |  |  |  |
| sur |  |  | ${ }^{\text {a }}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | , |  |
| do it, irir 1 Hiturn you out | nem | moan that your ${ }^{\text {mone }}$ come wife? | om thluke how it would be with | ${ }^{\text {chisety }}$ |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ducation have gained andior | . ${ }^{\text {a }}$. Well-well," Unclo Jorry manged | rac |  |  |  |
| theonerous paronge | , | Buit tell me plating, did you | away by a gitit hana, he murm lips stopped with a caress, and tho |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |

