 Plattorm of the National Democrate

## DALLY NEWBERNTAII, <br> Э. M. CARPENTER <br> The Newbernian

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\section*{ <br> 




$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { brother Arthur and I were sauntering } \\
& \text { through a tovely vale. } \\
& \text { Sudenly my attention was arrested } \\
& \text { by Arthur exelaining: "I say, Tom- }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { And, obsoured though she was by the } \\
& \text { dire povery which was evidence by } \\
& \text { her dress, she was beautiful to behold as } \\
& \text { she stood gazing down, with ap expres- }
\end{aligned}
$$



T
 In an action that was recently tried
in an English
in fore out of condition. The, and indere re-
markin that "people do not necessarily get unt of condition by being oid," the
witnesp promptly answred : Th iner do,

## 

$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
that


$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Sudenly my attention was arrested } \\
& \text { by Arthur exclaiming: "I say, Tome } \\
& \text { oh, look pointing to a femate figure } \\
& \text { leaning arainst an old stile in an atti- }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{array}{|l|}
\text { tude of the utmost dejection. } \\
\text { beautiful face that girl has!" } \\
\text { And, obsoured though she wa }
\end{array}
$$

##  <br> The merchant very yitle realizes Who nover in the papers

Will mako onoonght the enerty danal deht to pay.
"What did your father die ofp sind
nan to an orphan who was soliciting


$\qquad$
$\qquad$

she
she
thing
thing
lookiesciape your oreadised ponisishenent. Now wow
do you believe that I mean only kindly
to youp
The dark eyes dilated ; then thersoftened with as andden film of tarss, as,
graspinin $m$ hand she exclaimed, in

As I listened to her words my hear
filled with pitit, or I had haard dread
fal stories of the kind of lire the old
ereed no loger at the mannet
picious reserve which had struck
strange in one of her youth.
other year to my home
Anid the daties and
rom my mind, to be recalled once more
on perasing a letter from $m y$ brother.

- Well, she and that dreadtul, old
womn Hester have left the piace, and
no one knows why or where the have
gone. 1 fear that pobr child
pitifal future before her.,above-years which had wrought many
and, later, my brother Arthur, grown
- 
- ..... 8. ..... 8.Then
strange


No man had been in sight at the time,
and hat it not been for 2 young girl
who hat been wathing the bathers
from her seat upen the rocks, all hope of




## DAII MEWBERTITR:





WINDLEY BROS.,
COMNISSION WERCHANTO

LIDOORS; GIGARS \& TOBMELO

## 

而 FOR CASH,

## Wines, Liquors, Gigars \& Tolareco:



