

TWILIGHT.

(Written for the READER.) I love to sit in twilight. At the solemn close of day, And watch the sunset in the west As it slowly fades away...

WHAT ONE GIRL DID.

Molly Perry woke, the morning of Memorial day, about as cross as it is possible for a healthy, sunny-tempered girl to be, and with some reason.

For, to begin with, her waking senses were first greeted by a strong whiff of tobacco smoke wafted into her open window from the pipe of a lodger below; and as she had gone to sleep with the same incense in her nostrils, you must own that it was trying, particularly to the young lady, to know that the fragrance of wild grape vines and locust trees.

Well, there was no particular reason except that she had no pocket handkerchiefs and everything else, so you can see that the Queen of Sheba was quite safe from a rival so far as Molly was concerned.

But this mention of the "Mart of Fashion" brings to mind the cap-sheaf of Molly's discomfort. She had expected to have the day to herself, but Rash & Crush, sending possible profit from the country visitors, had decided to keep open.

It is not necessary to go into the story of sickness and debt and death which had brought her from a quiet, rural home to be a clerk in the "Mart of Fashion" and an inmate of Widow Jackson's second-rate boarding-house; but will start with her this Memorial morning, when, after trying her sharp little teeth on some tough steak and turning over on her plate some flabby fried potatoes, she fished a fly out of her coffee and took her way to the store.

A SOLEMN CONVERSATION.

"My dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, turning in his chair and contemplating his wife with a solemn expression on his visage. "My dear, what would you do if I were suddenly called away by the angels?"

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Mrs. Spoopendyke, dropping her scissors and looking up with a jerk. "What put that idea into your head?"

"Don't you think they are just as liable to come lashing after me as any one else?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke, sitting up straight and rumping his hair ominously. "I fancy you have got some kind of a notion that the rest of the world have a corner on this rising market. What I asked was, what would you do if I should be called home without any particular amount of warning?"

"You needn't be afraid of that," smiled Mrs. Spoopendyke. "It is a great deal more likely that I will go before you do. Why, you are good for forty years yet, and you know I am not a young girl."

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THE PLUG-HAT FEVER.

"Have you ever been attacked with the plug-hat fever?" asked an old gentleman the other evening, and, without waiting for a reply, went on to relate his own experience, and to tell the result of his own observations.

"I never knew a young man who had the plug-hat fever," said the old gentleman, "but I have seen a young girl who had it, and she was a very nice girl."

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SOCIAL EQUALITY.

In an interview reported in the Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution, in regard to the status of the colored people, Mr. Beecher said: "I think that any man will stand with men just as he is entitled to stand by his own merits."

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WHAT SHE WOULD DO.

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GENERAL NOTICES.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it at 25 cents.

Redding's Russia Salve meets with wonderful success in all cases of skin disease.

Admitted to all who are suffering from the errors and infidelities of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

Used in the Thomas Concerts! DECKER'S BROTHERS' PIANOS.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN. Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Swellings, Sprains, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, Frostbites, Burns, Scalds, and all other aches and pains.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF HEADACHE. THE STOMACH, THE BOWELS AND THE LIVER ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR EVERY PAIN THAT RACKS THE HEAD. REGULATE, TONE AND HARMONIZE THE ACTION OF THESE ALLIED ORGANS WITH TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT AND YOU CURE ALL HEADACHE AT ITS SOURCE.

THE ONLY GENUINE McLANE'S PILLS. Are the Dr. C. McLANE'S Liver Pills, PREPARED BY FLEMING BROS., Pittsburgh, Pa.

SOLID FACTS. Dr. Benson's Skin Cure consists of internal and external treatment at same time, and it makes the skin white, soft and smooth.

SWAYNE'S CATHARRH OREUM BALM. Effectually cures the head of catarrh, restores healthy secretion, relieves inflammation, promotes the action of the bowels, and restores the system to its normal condition.

THINK OF IT NOW! A few plain business reasons. A thorough treatment will cure. Agreeable to use. Price, 50 cents, by mail or at druggists.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Will thoroughly eradicate this evil from the system. As well perfect life without air as health without pure blood.

MAIL LETTERS. NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED AT THE CONTRACT OFFICE OF THIS DEPARTMENT UNTIL 3 P. M., OF JANUARY 5, 1884.

W. Q. GREENHAM. C. ROBERT GREEN. ST. DAVID'S. A FIRST CLASS LODGING HOUSE.

DR. CHEEVER'S ELECTRIC BELT. DR. CHEEVER'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS. THE GREAT PURIFIERS OF THE BLOOD AND LIVER.

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