

HAYING TOOLS!

Farmers will please bear in mind that

Seaver's

Hardware Store!

Is Headquarters for all kinds of

Haying Tools and it will be for your interest to call before buying.

for we shall make the lowest price on everything in this line.

Scythes, Snaths.

Forks, Hand Rakes

Drag Rakes, Horse Rakes, Grindstones, Scythe Stones.

1 2-Hand Wood Mowing Machine.

Nearly New, will be sold at a Bargain.

REPAIRS

for Machines, Machine Oil, Oil Cans, Wrenches, &c., &c.

\$5.00 CASH

Will buy an Iron Frame, Steel Tooth Cultivator, with Hilling Wings, PARIS GREEN and SPRINKLERS. Best line of

KEROSENE STOVES

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H. T. SEAVER.

Barton, June 6.

Mathushek Piano.

Established over 20 Years.

Requires but one fourth the tuning necessary of other pianos. Is the most thoroughly made, and finished Piano in the world, and of extremely high quality construction. Call at my store for catalogue and references.

SQUARE AND UPRIGHT

Write for catalogue, and references from parties in this vicinity who have used the Mathushek piano, before buying any other. They are sure to praise.

A. R. COWLES, Gen. Agt

Barton Landing, Vt.

ORGANS TO RENT

WILCOX & WHITE ORGANS

Eighty different styles. From \$50 to \$400.

A Carload of New Organs

Ladies' Column.

Little Dick's Special

"A shine for a dime! A shine for a dime!"

Over and over the shrill cry rang through the streets, and the small boy with the block slung over his shoulder kept a sharp lookout for muddy boots and ready customers.

A merry whistle, a bright, happy face, and a well-worn but also well-patched suit, with a loving, cheerful heart underneath—these were the make-up of little Dick. His mother called him Richard because that was his father's name, but everyone else who knew him called him Dick. He and his mother had had quite a struggle, since his father's death, to pay the debts and the rent and the small expenses of food and clothing, besides taking care of the old grandfather; but they were coming through all right now, and Dick sometimes had a whole five-cent piece to put in the collection plate Sunday evening.

He never went to church in the morning because he staid at home with his grandfather while his mother went to church, and he never went to Sunday school because his grandfather liked him to sit by his bed Sunday afternoons and read to him, but he always went to church Sunday evenings, and perhaps did as much listening and learning in one service as some people do in three. Dick had learned for one thing there was a happiness in giving. He loved to give. Indeed, as an eminent divine once did, he used to empty his pockets before leaving home of all but his five or three or one cent piece for fear he might put something in the plate which ought to be spent for his mother or grandfather. So, when one evening the minister announced a "special free-will offering" for the next Sabbath evening, little Dick longed to have something special to give, something even more special than a five-cent piece. He noted carefully what the minister said about bringing in the tithes. He listened closely when he went on to explain about the tithes being one-tenth; and Dick thought he understood all about it. All through that week little Dick thought about it and wondered how he could save up the special, but whether because the weather was fair and boots not so muddy, or whether because that was the week that his grandfather's rheumatic medicine must be renewed, Saturday morning found him again on the streets with no prospect yet of any special beyond a five-cent piece.

"A shine for a dime! A shine for a dime!" he shouted in the pauses of the tune he was whistling. His regular customers had all been served and two or three extras besides, and still he kept up the whistle and the call.

"Well, chap! I guess my shoes need something of that sort."

Dick's block was down in a second, and his blacking and brushes ready for work the moment the speaker was ready to put up his foot. He was one of the tip-tops; Dick could see that the minute he looked at his line cloth and pointed toes.

"You have muscle, I see," he said as little Dick rubbed and brushed and polished with a will until the sun himself would have felt flattered by his reflection in the two points.

"A job like that deserves special pay," he continued, carefully selecting the piece he wished from his handful of change.

"There, you have earned all of that and more too." The gentleman handed little Dick a quarter and walked quickly away. He was out of sight directly, leaving little Dick with a rejoicing heart, only sorry that he had no chance to speak his thanks. Again he shouldered his block and the whistle and the shout sounded louder and merrier.

When Dick got home that night he had to do some hard calculating. He was no arithmetician, for he had never been to school a day in his life, but with the aid of his mother and grandfather in the one-tenth he succeeded in arranging his affairs to his satisfaction. He emptied the little box in which he kept his earnings upon his grandfather's bed and placed the coins in a row of ten, counting slowly and carefully so as to make no mistake. With the twenty-five cents which the fine gentleman had given him there was just one dollar and fifteen cents. One dollar he had rightfully earned, the fifteen cents had been a gift. He consulted with his mother whether he could not give ten cents of his own earnings—that would be his tenth, and then surely he might give the fifteen cents extra which he had not really earned besides. He would give the whole quarter just as it was, he decided.

"A whole quarter! That will be a special, won't it, mother?" he exclaimed with pardonable pride.

His mother would not hinder him, although she knew that the rent would soon be due again and she had not earned as much with her washing that week as usual. She would let the plate pass her by in the morning and Dick should put it all in the evening. So little Dick ran to church with a happy heart the next evening, his "special" snugly hid in his jacket pocket. He sang the hymns with all his might and prayed with all his understanding, and when the plate came around put his "special" in a very quick way so that he would have time to see how big it looked beside a five-cent piece.

"Five times as big," he thought with a little delighted chuckle, he knew as much arithmetic as that.

Then he tried to keep a sober face while the minister preached about the widow's mite, but could not help feeling glad that his gift had been more than a mite, and he thanked

the stranger again in his heart, for without his help the "special" would have been only ten cents instead of twenty-five.

The stranger himself had gone to church that evening. He had taken a lady with him, and when the collection was taken had carelessly dropped a one-dollar bill on the plate. The lady thought, as little Dick did, of his generosity. But when the church-treasurer was counting the money the next day he found among the collection a counterfeit quarter, and nobody knew, nobody but God and the gentleman stranger, how little Dick had gotten it; but God did know, and laid in his treasure house a whole good quarter as little Dick's offering, and accepted only the counterfeit as the gift of the stranger.

To the sight of men the deed covers the motive, but God looks from the other side, and the motive hides the deed.—New York Observer.

A Queer Fisherman.

Apes and monkeys are always amusing creatures, and it is great fun to watch their tricks; but there is one ape, a native of the island of Java, who outdoes most of his relatives in the way of being ridiculous, especially when he amuses himself as a fisherman.

This ape is very fond of shell-fish, and there is a certain kind of sand-crab that suits his palate exactly. These crabs dig little homes for themselves deep in the sand, and thither they retire when they want a quiet rest or when any danger threatens. When all is well, they spend their time sunning themselves at the entrance of their holes, or hopping along the water's edge in search of food.

The apes know their ways, and while the crabs are looking for a dinner, they also are bent on obtaining one for themselves. Apes, you know, can move very quickly. They wait until they see a party of crabs apparently unconscious of danger, and busily engaged in discussing a bit of sea-weed or devouring the insects they are so fond of. Moving stealthily forward as close as they dare, the ape gives a sudden leap, and seizes as many as possible of the poor, unsuspecting crabs, which are speedily crunched into a shapeless mass by his strong jaws and devoured.

But the crabs are very active too, and it often happens that they will take alarm in time to scamper quickly to their holes, and so cheat the ape out of his anticipated meal. When this occurs, the ape has recourse to a stratagem which proves how intelligent he really is, and which makes him appear, as I have said, one of the most amusing and ridiculous of creatures.

The ape of Java, unlike others of his species, possesses a very long tail. He moves quietly up to the hole into which he has seen the crab disappear, thrusts his tail into it, and awaits events. The crab, indignant at such an intrusion, makes a spirited attack, and fastens upon it. This is precisely what the ape wants. He gives a sudden spring forward; the crab having no time to collect his ideas, is drawn to the surface, and in a moment the ape has him in his clasp. Poor crab! victim of his anxiety to punish the invasion of his home! One traveler tells us that "there is a comical look of suspense on the ape's face as he thrusts his tail into the hole and waits for the crab to seize it."

A black cat which lived in a country house, and which was so wild that it never approached any one except when it wanted food, became all of a sudden a decent, well-behaved member of the household. I will tell you how this came about. One day there was found in a spring-trap in the grounds of this house a tabby cat which had been caught by the paw. The poor thing was in such pain that it was thought it would have to be killed to put an end to its misery. On looking at the wound, however, it was believed that it could be healed, and so the injured cat was taken into the kitchen and placed in a comfortable basket by the fire. This had hardly been done when the wild cat pushed through the crowd of onlookers, and going straight to the basket, the program to "lick the other cat" crunched paw. From that very moment the black puss grew an altered creature. Its fierceness left it and it became tamed, or, as we say, domesticated. The bruised foot soon got well, and the two cats lived together in the house quite happily ever afterwards.

ALL SORTS.

In GENERAL DEBILITY, EMACIATION, Consumption and Wasting in Children, Scott's Emulsion is a most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite, strengthens the nervous system and builds up the body. "Have been highly pleased with it in Consumption, Scrophulous, and Wasting Diseases, Bronchitis and Throat Troubles."—A. Jones, M. D., Cornwall, Tenn.

Remember that box

In the plural makes boxes.

The plural makes boxes.

Should be O'Brien, not O'Brien.

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FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

AT LEONARD'S In Craftsbury.

Maplewood Farm, EAST HADDWICK, VT. Season of '87.

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier

Try a Bottle To-day!

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FOR BILIOUSNESS, TORPID LIVER, CONSTIPATION, SICK HEADACHE

They are a purely HOMOEOPATHIC

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Ladies, Children & Delicate Persons

Call for them, give them a trial, and their own testimony will prove to you that whoever introduced them are universally called "The Family Medicine of the Market."

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EXHAUSTED VITALITY

KNOW YOURSELF

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Farmers Have, in Exchange for Wool

Having made arrangements with parties in the City, I can pay the best Cash price for wool and ask all who have any to sell to come and see me.

NEW GOODS!

Selling at Small Profits. Look at Prices!

Fifteen lbs. Granulated Sugar, \$1.00 Six-dollar Pants for Good Family Flour, \$5.00 Unshowered White Shirts, B & Family Flour, \$5.50 (A Bargain) Phoenix Salt, 56 lbs. for, .70 Wire Window Screens, Coeleo Prints, new styles, .03

Ready Mixed Paints. All Colors.

To the Ladies of The Valley:

I wish to say that my stock of DRESS GOODS is complete in all the latest Styles and Qualities. A full line of HOSIERY, and Ladies' BOOTS and SLIPPERS I have a complete stock. Also all kinds of CORSETS. I have the

Largest Stock of Ready-made Clothing

Ever in this town, while my stock of GROCERIES is complete, I have the new brand of Tobacco, "ONE BETTER," the best in the market.

Thinking my patrons for bringing me their Butter, and giving me a good price will give them still greater benefit for the next 30 days than was ever known before in this town.

REMEMBER FRIDAY IS BUTTER DAY.

Look this over carefully, for I shall keep my word to all I can. Respectfully,

GEORGE R. HOYT.

Westfield, June 13.

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Fish, Paints and Oil. All kinds of Heavy Goods. Steel Wire, Nails, all sizes, Screen Cloth, Screen Windows, Corners and Fixtures. Wire Netting, &c. New Stock of PAINTS.

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4,000 YARDS

STANDARD PRINTS, Latest Styles and Fast Colors, at the very low price of 5 cts. per yard.

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Ladies' and Children's Cotton Hose from 5 cts. per pair, up

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