

The Vermont Phoenix.

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BUSINESS CARDS.

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Advertisement for Dr. J. C. Ayer's Catarrh Cure.

Advertisement for Dr. J. C. Ayer's Sore Throat Remedy.

Advertisement for Dr. J. C. Ayer's Catarrh Cure.

Three One-legged Jims.

Scot, James E. Bangs and Wadsworth, who is known as "one of the one-legged Jims," at the request of commander McNair...

I can say with Jim Barnes that I will remember the first time I ever felt being hit by the same shell. That afternoon a comrade and myself were passing up the road near the rifle pit...

The firm of Shiel & Mac Neil is pretty well known in the printing line; but, as the song says, "When they began, they'd first in the job..."

There never was, in the history of newspapers, a time when the price of print paper was higher than the advertising patronage was far greater than it is now.

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Miscellany.

Disentangled. Dead! Do you say that it is dead? Take back the word, it is not dead! An empty eye you might as well have...

More by the power he has retained. To do what he can, he has retained more by the knowledge he has gained...

And he thought it rather? To do what he can, he has retained more by the knowledge he has gained...

So well we know our Father's eye. So well we know our Father's eye, so well we know our Father's eye...

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Shiel had no sooner got seated at his desk than there was a timid knock at the door that sent him half jumping in unison.

"Oh, take me to him, wicked woman that I am! I have killed him for whom I would lay down my life!"

"I'm a little better," said Mac, slyly winking to poor Shiel, and kissing her again and again.

When evening came the storm lulled, and left a gloomy chill in its stead. The coffin arrived so expeditiously that some said it was a miracle.

Mac handed it over to Shiel, and dropped in a chair as if struck by an unseen hand. The air was a little heavy with the breath of his artistic genius.

"Never," cried Shiel, indignantly. "I'll never give up my life. I know how foolishly faithful she was—never an eye or an ear for anybody else."

"My wife and I," said Shiel, "I'll never give up my life. I know how foolishly faithful she was—never an eye or an ear for anybody else."

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There are certain facts of current history which give great importance to the subject of industrial education. It is notorious, in fact, that the old system of apprenticeship has almost entirely gone into disuse.

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