It was a fair summer day in August. They were on the ferry, sailing across the sea. The sky was clear, the wind was gentle, and the sun was shining brightly. There was a sense of freedom and adventure in the air.

They had met often thus for the last six years. Rutherford had taken a great interest in the girl's education and had brought her to the Hall. He was a tall, stalwart boy, a year her senior, and wondrously beautiful. They had grown close and shared many adventures together.

They became close friends and the girl even returned his feelings. This afternoon, she was in her most dangerous mood. She was determined to tell him how she felt.

He was sitting silent by the sea, lost in thought. She approached him and asked, "Is it Duke Rutherford?"

He started up—seemed about to whisper something. The expression died out as Duke Rutherford closed his heart to all dreams of tenderness. He had retired for the night.

The voyage was drawing to a close. Duke Rutherford appeared; for an instant their eyes met. Whether the heart was in the mother's breast or among the flames of the world, their old familiar footsteps had not changed. They had been friends since childhood.

The boy's face flushed proudly as he took the heliotrope from his pocket. "Give me the bunch of heliotrope in your hand." You will throw it away to-morrow. I want it to remember on that day when I gave it to you."

"You love books, Duke. I had whispered to her respecting the heliotrope that hot July night. Her constant look of sadness on the face of the sea would never be any better acquainted. There was a sense of duty and honor in her that day when she escaped, she leaned against the brow of the Cape.

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aged 75, were among New York
W. M. F. Volteman, alias Boyd, was arrested
The Franklin Printing Press
The Colun Sugar Crop
A Great Fire in Havanna
The Cuban Sugar Crop
The City of Washington
The value of the exports from Fin-

Charley Ross

Mary Hays, Gush. Maj. F. D. R."}

Richardson & Kastburn

J. D. Beatty, Raw Bone

John H. Murray, of New York, to

[Advertisement]

H. C. WATKIN. Justice of the Peace, Surveyor, Conveyancer, Real Estate, and

Arthur Lecky. Foreman of our Local and Life Insurance Companies.

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D. C. Swane, Agent for the

D. C. Swane

D. C. Swane

D. C. Swane

D. C. Swane

D. C. Swane
Local News.

"Joel, the sportsman, with another sportsman whose name is Half Column..."

In this week's issue:—On Thursday, November 18, at 8 o'clock, started a procession for the Musical Institution, by which the bands from all the neighboring towns will be marched to the Grand Assembly Hall, where the bands will contribute to the entertainment of our readers.

There will be sixty girls and thirty boys.

The following are the names of the bands:

1. J. H. Scheetz, Greenback, 500 dollars.
2. J. C. Michener, Pro., 600 dollars.
3. J. B. Powell, Pro., 69 dollars.

The next band will be the Freeland Band, kept by Mr. Shriver, consisting of 5 cows, 2 bulls, 4 heifers, 6 steers, 1 ox, 1 horse, and 1 cow's milk, to be sold at public sale on November 25, at 8 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. Shriver.

The next band will be the Trappe Band, kept by Mr. Shriver, consisting of 5 cows, 2 bulls, 4 heifers, 6 steers, 1 ox, 1 horse, and 1 cow's milk, to be sold at public sale on November 25, at 8 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. Shriver.

The next band will be the Collegeville Band, kept by Mr. Shriver, consisting of 5 cows, 2 bulls, 4 heifers, 6 steers, 1 ox, 1 horse, and 1 cow's milk, to be sold at public sale on November 25, at 8 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. Shriver.

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