

STAR.

GEMS OF

pan
hers
into
the smoking carriage of a down-train at
the Bristol station, and immediately
upon taking her seat the young 'person'
lighted a cigarette, which she has taken
from her case, and puffed it with mani-
fest enjoyment.

Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats,
Caps, Queensware, etc, etc,

J. C. HETZEL,
DEALER IN

HOW DO YOU

LIKE

THE

STAR.

POETRY.

ONE LITTLE YEAR AGO.

I'm listening for your voice, Nellie
That voice so soft and low,
Just as you used to speak to me
One little year ago.

When you were with me, darling,
And our future looked so bright,
I little thought my treasure
Was fading from my sight,

I tried my best to save, Nellie,
Yet felt you could not stay,
For I heard an angel whisper,
"She must come with me away."

And so I bowed my head and wept
For I knew it must be so;
And I mourn you lost, beloved one
One little year ago. L. C.

True Love is
d if ever a you
having saved
in his soul, it
ering it to the

Slander.—A m
her's reputatio
quendo is far v
oods you may
ce lost, is all l
a great write
ough to ruin a

DWIGH

West of R. R.
H. Cornel

ood Livery A
ntion paid to

CITY LOCALS.

Found—On the street between m
house and the store: an idea, has th
appearance of being lately coined at th
mint (julip) of thought. The owner ca
have "him" by calling at the Office
—and paying for this advertisemen

—Dry Goods and Groceries in gre
variety, just received at Goulds,

—At Haggerty's you can find ever
thing in the Drug line,—and goodloo
ing and accommodating Mr. Caldwell

STOPS. Baker is still on the corn
with dead loads of nice things in
window. Trix. Hetzel is up to
pictures in his line and Ed is 'always
be found at his post.' Next comes
Agricultural House of R & W. alwa
rushed with "biz". Lewis fixes eve
thing in the Watch line. The Mc Ph
son House still moves on in the ev
tenor of its way, & "Jim" runs it.

DoyoutakeTheStar?

Agricultural Implements, of all kinds,