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TERARY JOURN

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Landing, with 'For Willie' with Joe Price's love written on it. "It was a lonesome spot for such people to settle in, and I often won-der how they could reconcile them-selves to it, until I learned that Capt. Warner had made it a condition of his will that they must live at the Landing for two years. EVENING NEWS. October 4, 1884.

LOVESICK SADIE. THIRTEEN YEAR OLD GIRL GETS

AWAY WITH OVER \$70,000.

Boston, Sept. 28.—Miss Sadie Robin-son, of South Farmingham, is 13 years old and weighs 180 pounds. She has read all that has been printed about the Morosini and other recent esca-pades of like nature, and determining to emulate the runaway daughters, whose exploits were described in the papers, ahe spent several days in pre-parations for the elopement, which was to occur to-morrow.

er, from Detroit to them a small plea-sure skiff with "The Willie" painted in gilt letters on the stern. "I never saw a child so pleased. He took to that boat like a dove to water. We used to see him on nearly every trip as we passed scuiling himself about like a born sallor. I don't be-lieve in allowing children to be too venturesome on the water, and so I told his father; but he iaughed, and said he thought Willie was sensible enough to take care of himself. One day we were signalled to stop at Warner's Landing. William Warner was going to New York. His wife and boy were on the dock wishing him as tearful a good-bye as if he were going on a two years' voyage to Greenland. He too was in low spirits. He came and sat by me in the pilot-house and looked as glum as if there'd been a death in his family. At last he said very solemn and earnest, "Do you be-lieve in presentiments of evil, Capt. Kenyon?"I "No!" I said quite sharply, for I don't like to see a man give away to such nonsense. He went down on deck, then, half offended, and left the boat at Detroits without even biddiag me good bye. We were late leaving on our return trip that night, and I was surprised to see, just before we started, Warner come on board. He had a small parcel in his hamd. "Captain, he said, 'I want you to be sure to leave this at the Landing on your way up." "I can't,' I said, for I saw it was only an excuse to zet up to call and parations for the elopement, which was to occur to-morrow. She learned that the chief drawback to the happiness of the eloping couples whose parents refused to relent after the objectionable matches had been made was the lack of means with which to enjoy the life which they have carelessly assumed. Miss Sadle, therefore, prepared herself against all such contingencies. Her parents, Charles and Sarah Robinson. recently moved to South Farmingham from the

 Therefore, programme different scalars all determines by scalars of the source of the process by scalars and and considerable groups and scalars and where there was but shall chance that we should find him, for it was unlikely so frail a boat could live long in such a heavy ses. For an hour we beat about without seeing an object on the water when away in the distance there was a dark spot that came occasionally in sight on the waves. 'Toun,' said I to my mate, 'can you make out what that is on the starboard quarter? Is it a log or a bost? "It's not! I am sure it's not! It's a boat!" shrieked a voice close by me, and I saw to my surprise Mrs. Warner, who I supposed was in the cabin, peer-ing wildly into the drizzling rain. To all my appeals to her to go below, she kept crying-"It is a boat! It is a boat! It is a boat! He is saved! "It is a boat! It is a boat! It is a boat! He is saved! persisted and then the young woman and her mother said between six and seven o'clock on Friday morning as they were looking out of their back windows they saw Sadie Robinson step from a rear door in her mother's residence clad in a night dress, with nothing on her head or feet. She had a large black bag, and took it into the cellar entering by way offthe bulkhead. In a moment she returned and re-entered the house. The detective then charged Sadie with the robbery. She at first denied everything, but finaily she admitted she had carried the valles into the cellar on Friday morning as described by the neighbors and on returning. dressed herself, breakfasted and prepared for her daily trip to the school in the city. On leav-ing the house for the school she went from the rear door and into the cellar, took the vallee, crossed the garden and went out through a back gate to the depot. On reaching the city she said she met in the depot a Mirs. Ann simmonston, who was once employed by her mother as a domestic, and that she with a knife ripped open the va-ise, fook out all the valuables and placed them in a new yellow vallse bought for the purpose. The Sim-monston woman, Sadle said, had foi-lowed her day after day when she can from the depot and threatened to till her unless she brought that black ralise which she had seen Mrs. Robin-son have. A few days ago this woman accosted and her mother said between six and Call and See. Lumber, says: "My wife has been seriously af-fected with a cough for twenty-five years, and this spring more severely than ever before. She had used many remedies without relief, and being urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery, did so, with the most gratifying re-sults. The first bottle relieved her very much, and the second bottle has absolutely cured her. She has not had so good health for thirty years." Trial Bottles Free at Z. C. M I. Drug Store Large size \$1.00. 6 Felloes and Spokes, Cheese, Yeast Powders, Neatsfoot Oil, saved! "Without a glass to ald her vision. Bone Ash, her strong mother-love gave her keen-ness of sight denied to us. It was a Teas, boat. But it was only on my threaten-ing to abandon the search that the wretched woman consented to go The both and the search that the process of the search of the search that the process of the search that the process of the search t Second-haud Dray,

other bleaching abomination - From PHIL KIPPLE & CO.

A considerate tramp was encountered a few days ago. He promised to cut some wood in return for a meal, but after eating, he looked at the wood and said: "My lady, I don't believe I could cut that satisfactory to you, and I would not like to make a bad job of it. Good day."-Boston Post. Landing for two years. "One day when they had been there about six months, we took up the riv-er, from Detroit to them a small plea-sure skiff with "The Willie" painted

Special Consignment Sale, Saturday, October 4th, 1884, 10 a.m., Main Street, near Post Office, a large assortment of Single and Double Seated Buggies and Buckboards, all of the best make, la-test styles and perfehtly new, having just arrived from the East. The sale to continue from day to day until the consingment is disposed of. WOOLF & BAMBERGER, Auctioneer.

Auction

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