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VOLUME 4.]

FORT COVINGTON, N. Y., THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1889.

[NUMBER 40.]

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CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD. O. & L. C. DIVISION.
ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, OCT. 7, 1888, and until further notice, trains will leave Burlington as follows:--

For THE SUN. Life's Pathway.
The pathway of life is a mysterious one, entwined with God's love, and temptation and sin.

Sketches from My Old School Book of 1840.
I asked an aged man, a man of care, wrinkled and curved, and white with hoary hairs.

Selected Miscellany.
MY MOTHER'S HYMN.
What an unconscionably long time seems to have elapsed since the old days on the far away homestead in the Berkshire hills!

MY MOTHER'S HYMN. (Continued)
I was the youngest of the merry youngsters who had grown up under our family roof tree, to youth and manhood, and was the last to break away from the comparative quiet of New England for the bustle and hurly-burly of the great west.

MY MOTHER'S HYMN. (Continued)
My two brothers were full grown men while I was still a small boy, attending our village school, and nothing could keep them at home when the gold excitement broke out in the Black Hills. After they went away my mother and father never saw them more. The next events of importance in our family were the wedding of my two sisters, following in rapid succession.

MY MOTHER'S HYMN. (Continued)
Father was a good man and I always loved, honored and respected him; but to me I think, nay, I am certain, he was never as dear as mother—and I felt this more during the few short weeks that mother lingered after father's death.

me, I was sobbing violently—not so much moved by the words of the hymn as by the sadly sweet memories which it brought me. There was absolute silence for several minutes, when the stranger who had spoken a word in my behalf walked over to the piano where Davis sat with his fingers listlessly on the keyboard.

"Judge," he said, "I feel certain there is some mistake here, and I ask for a postponement of these proceedings for further investigation. This lad is my brother; my name is Phil Kimberly. I own the Kimberly claim over the hill, and am pretty well known along the Turtle valley."

That hymn of my mother's had somehow softened the feelings of the boys, for they willingly acceded to Phil's request. Two days later I was cleared of all suspicion and became for a time the most popular man in the camp.

There was a coarse, loud guffaw, while one man exclaimed: "That's a reglar bald headed, pained old bluff game, judge, an' I guess it won't wash with this gang!"

"Gentlemen of the jury, what do you say? Is the prisoner guilty or not guilty?"
"Guiltily!" came from a score of throats.

A SUMMER HOME for ministers will be established at Thousand Island Park, on the S. Lawrence, the coming summer. The design of the home is to offer gratuitous entertainment to disabled preachers, and to the widows of clergymen, also to pastors who require rest, but whose small salaries forbid the needed vacation.

The Census of 1890.
The bill providing for next year's census, which passed the House some time ago, has been adopted with a few amendments by the Senate.

It has required nearly ten years for the publication of the successive volumes of the last census; but the Census Bureau has given the assurance that the statistics taken next year will all be in print in 1892.

Death and Funeral of Giant Goshen.
Colonel Ruth Goshen, the giant, who used to be one of the attractions of Barnum's show, died at his farm at Clyde, New Jersey, Feb. 12th.

Evolution for Women.
The question is often heard, "What are we coming to?" Apropos of this, Harper's Magazine has a short article on the evolution of women that is well worth the reading.

Getting Ready to be Barred Alive.
In an interview with a reporter of the Chicago Tribune, Dr. Tanner, the notorious faster, said: "I propose to so discipline my body and mind that I can take upon myself at volition a trance state, and while in this condition be buried."

Evolution for Women. (Continued)
If we look back a quarter of a century, there is no change so marked in social and business life as that in the position of the woman in regard to education, employment and freedom of action.

actor of the sex. The sex has always despised a man who is not independent and self-sustaining. The men have liked women who were not too independent. Will women be less attractive to men as they become less helpless, and will their independence work a subtle change in their nature, which will be increasing as time goes on, according to the laws of heredity?

It has been hard work to limit the range of themes to be taken up. We have heard from Washington how men and women with statistical hobbies were striving to secure amendments to the Census bill providing for the collection of information on all varieties of subjects; and it may be doubted if a hundred volumes would have been sufficient to contain the figures needed to gratify their desires.

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THE WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.
Teach it to Your Own Children.
Although not a political prohibitionist, I desire, as a staunch and earnest temperance man, to add my mite of testimony against a hellish liquid that in any form or place contains no more virtue than the noxious virus emitted from the fangs of a rattlesnake.

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