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For the Year 1885

From the annals of the Montague Historical Society

Compiled by
Ed Gregory
For the M.H.S.
December, 2023

Albeit, the collection is incomplete, we offer what's available for your perusal, enjoyment, and a look into the determined effort of a local man on a purposeful mission.

January 5 \& 12 are single-sided. November 9 is four-sided. All others single.
An introduction from John Adams Taggart

## COFY OF ARTICLE WHICH APPEARED IN THE GAZETTE COURIER IN JULY 1931

By J. A. Taggart

"It may be of interest to some, it certainly was to the writer, to know that the town of Erving and the village of Millers Falls were each at one time the home of a newspaper. Not long since, the writer discovered a sizable book bound in an embossed morocco, on the outside cover of which appeared in gold letters "The Erving Gazette--The Millers Falls News". A perusal of the book revealed that it contained complete files of the above named papers together with a short history of their editor and publisher, William Lester Strong.

The history is here partially given. "Seldom does the life of so young present so much that is so worthy of record as that of the subject of this sketch. Although he had not reached his twenty-eighth birthday at the time of his death, he had attained a position in the community which would be counted success for a man in middle life.

William Strong was born at the home of his parents in Erving, Massachusetts, midway between Erving village and Millers Falls, on January 25, 1874. His education began in the district school near his parents' home, where he very early gave evidence of the brilliant intellect and tenacity of purpose which were marked characteristics of his short but successful life. Here, a little before his tenth birthday, he established the

## II

Erving Gazette, which he published regularly each week, until he began its successor, the Millers Falls News.

These little papers were published each week for over four years. William acted as editor, proof reader, and publisher. The printing is better than that of the average County newspaper of that time. The proofreading is excellent and the original and selected items show the workings of an unusually bright young mind and the quaint modesty with which he veiled his own personality. In November, 1885, he moved with his parents to Millers Falls where he continued to attend the public school. Here he published the Millers Falls News, a little paper similar to his previous venture, and did quite an amount of job printing. He was also the correspondent of the Gazette \& Courier and the Orange Enterprise. After graduating from the schools in Millers Falls, he attended Powere Institute in Bernardston, where he graduated in 1892.

He then attended Hinmans' Business College in Worcester, where he graduated on April 24, 1893. William Strong was now a young man nineteen years of age, active and unusually intelligent, with a thorough business education and a well grounded habit of industry and thrift, inherited from a long line of New England ancestry reaching back to William Strong, \& passenger on the Mayflower. June 1893, he accepted a position as clerk in the freight office of the Boston \& Maine railroad at Worcester. In the fall of 1894, he resigned his position in Worcester to become agent and cashier in the freight office of the Fitchburg R. R. at Millers Falls, where he remained a little over five years. January 12, 1900, he became station agent of

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the B. \& M. R. R. at Marlboro, Mass. From Marlboro, he was transferred to the freight office of the $B$ \& $M$ at Troy, New York, where he quickly became popular with all. On Nov. 27, 1901, he was taken to the hospital suffering with typhoid fever, where he passed to the higher life on Jon. 10, 1902.

The first issue of the Erving Gazette was dated Dec. 10, 1883, the last Dec. 15, 1884. First issue of the Millers Falls News on Dec. 22, 1884, the last issue on Dec. 3l, 1887. Price per year twenty-five cents. The one and only ad appearing in the News was as follows: "Dr. C. L. Fisk, Sen. had devised and prepared a medicine composed of fluid extracts of medicinal roots for the cure of Costiveness, indigestion dyspepsia, loss of appetite, rheumatism, catarrh, bronchitis, malaria, liver and kidney complaint, and all impurities of the blood, kept and sold at his office, 43 Main Street, Greenfield, Mass. There might have been other ills which that medicine would cure but the News was a small sheet and evidently had no space for more than were mentioned.

And so the News was born, flourished for a time, and died a natural death like many another enterprise of like nature. Had William not submitted to the lure of railroading; who knows but Millers Falls might not at this time boast of a dangerous rival of the Gazette \& Courier, that honorable publication which has survived the vicissitudes of well over a century, and has played its helpful part in the lives of several generations.

John A. Taggart. Millers Falls Historian 1855-1943.



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## ERVING, MASS., JANUARY 19, 1885.




PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIE L. STRRONG, ERVING, MASS.
Terms, One Year, $25^{\circ}$ cts

THE LIGHT AT HOME.

The light at home! how bright it beams,
When evening shades arcund us fall,
And from the lattice far it gleams,
To love, and rest, and comfort all ;
When wearied with the toils of day,
And strife for glory, gold or fuitie,
How sweet to seek the quiet way,
Where loving lips will hisp our hame,
Around the light at home:
When through the darkand storny night,
The wayward wanderer homeward flice,
How cheering is that twinkling light,
Which through the forest gloom he spies?
It is the light of home. He feels
That loving heurts will greet him there
And safely thitough his bosom steals The joy and love that bamish care Around the light at home.

The light at home! how still and sweet
It peeps from yonder cottage door-
The weary iabover to greet -
When the rough toils of day are o'er! Sad is the-soul that does not know The blessings that the beams impart,
The cheerfui hopes and joys that flow, And lighten up the heaviest heart Around the light at home.

Take your life just as it is given to you, and make it as beautiful as you can.

A Western paper says of the air, in its relation 10 man, "It kisses and blesses him, but will not obey him." Dobbs says that description suits his wife exactly.

After the officials of a town had vainly endeavored to disperse a mob, a minister mounted a box and made the simple announcement, " 1 colection will now be taken up." The result can be easily guessed.
"I have no intention of flattering you, my dear, but why are you like the river Thames?", "I give it up," she said. "Becanse your mouth is always open !" he said, and just then a flatiron grazed his left ear.

A young lady being vexed with her lover, treated him so coolly that he asked permission to wear his ulster in the parlor. He said she made it warm enough for him after that.


Vicinity News.
The Millers Falls people are troubled lately by sneakthieves, who rob clotheslines. It is hoped that the contemptible scamps may be caught and brought to justice.

There was quite a snowstorm Friday. Traveling between Millers Falls and Erving was very bad Sunday, but is rapidly becoming better.
. An Inquiring Mind.
A few weeks ago a baby was taken to church to be baptized, and his little brother was present during the rite. On the following Sunday, when baby was undergoing washing and dressing, the little brother asked mamma if she intended to carry Willie to be christened.
"Why, no,", replied his mother; "don't you know, my son, that people are not baptized twice?"
"What," returned the young reasoner, with utmost astonishment in his earnest face, "not if it don't take the first time?"

## Good Nature.

One cannot imagine any quality of the human mind whence greater advantages can arise to society tham good nature, seeing that man is a social being, not made for solitude, but conversation. Good nature not only lessens the sorrows of life, but increases its comforts. It is more agreeable than beauty, or even wit. It gives a pleasing expression to the countenance, and induces a multitude of the most amiable observations. It is, indeed, the origin of all society. Were it not far good nature, men could not exist together, nor hold intercourse with one another.

The longer we live, the more our experience widens ; the less prone are we to judge our neighbor's conduct, to question the wisdom of the world.

Five enemies to peace inhabit with us; viz, avarice, ambition, envy, anger and pride. If those enemies were to be banished, we should infallibly enjoy perpetual peace.

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 ERVING, MASS., JANUARY 26, 1835.
 PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIE L. sTRRONG, ERVING, MASS.
Terms, One Year, 25 cts
THE HOME OF THE SOUL.

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\overline{B y D r} \text { C. L. Fisk, Sen. }
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Oh! where is the home of the soul, And where can the spirit find rest?
Oh! when may they find the true goal And evermore dweil with the blest?
Ts their home not in heurts that ure pere. Their rest in the bosom of love,
Where tender affections endure
With faithfulness like as the dove;
Where no hand can sunder the tie,
Nor breath of disdain break the charm,
So stiongly united for aye
And safely protected from hurm?
0 , then seek we this haven of rest,
This beautiful home of the soul,
As the fairest, and choicest, and best The angels in heaven control;
And the fire of God's love will consume All hatred, and malice, and strife, And the odors of love's rich perfume Be the joy of the soul and its life.
ds our primary school-life below
Will advance to a higher to come,
3o the soul from its earth-life will go
To dwell in its "boautiful home."

A RIDDLE FOR THE CLEEGY.

What eye is which never sees?
Yet guides to industry and pase-
Two detached mountains form its name And text to show man's loss or guin.

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The Snow Tirds.
By Jiss M. T. Hawn.ond.
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As little Connie Pitman was looking out from her window on a cold snowy morning, her tender sympathies were strongly elilisted towards a flock of litthe snow birds that seemed to be exploring the garden and farm-yard premises in search of food. She feli sad at the very unpromising appearance of the elements as the snow continued flying, piling up large drifts, which might have served to dishearten an intelligent being in pursnit of nourishment. Yet, this little party of snow birds showed quite a self-relying spirit, despite of bold defiant Jack-frost, or his tempest of snowflakes. Her excited wonder led her to watch the: as they flew from stalk to. stalk in their drear break-fast-room, in order to ascertain what they should

find to eat. She soon discovered a large growth of weeds that chanced to escape the gardener's hoe, which appeared to afford them an ample harvest of small seeds. They employed themselves very busily until they had secured all the little seeds the weeds yielded, and then, when satisfied with their repast, they all assembled themselves together in a group, and away they flew in another direction, twittering, as they disappeared, a note of thanks to the falling Sparrow's God.


Vicinity News.
The scarlet fever has made its appearance in West Orange. The school has closed as the teacher, Miss. Julia Chapin is quite sick with the fever.

Quite a company of men are at work cutting off timber from the Brown farm.

The Erving fire company hold their 19th annual ball at the town hall, the 30th.

We hope to see a good number out to the prayer meeting to-night.

Now is the time for a good sleigh-ride, as the sleighing is fine.

Old Winter seems to be giving us a call after all, thougn he has been a long time getting here.

What Burtie Thought of ili,. Baby.
'I don't think I like the looks of it," said Bertic, very distinctly.

He meant the baby. It was Aunt Mary's baby. Aunt Mary and the baby's nurse, and the baby were making a visit at Bertie's house.
'No,' repeated Bertie with decision, as he was marched off to the wash bowl, 'I don't like the looks of it, and if God can't find a better looking baby than that for me, when I'm a man, he needn't throw me down any.'

Friendship is a vase. which, if once flawed, i might as well be broken it can never be trasted afterwards.

We do not want precepts so much as patterns.

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स" ERVING, MASS., FEBRUARY 2, 1835.



RHYMES WITH A MORAL.

An old woman so wrinkled
There was hardly a place
For one more wrinkle
To her poor withered face,
Sat sewing and thinking
While plying her thread.
Nirst of the living
And then of the doad.
Two children and husband
Long since had died,
But one son was left,
With his fair young bride.
But they lived far away
In the city's serce mart,
There was h1s business,
His fortune, his lieart;
While his feeble old mother
With a friend did reside,
In a dull country region On a grassy hillside.
The scenery was lovely,
And bland was the air,
And soft whispers of beauty
Were heard everywhere.
But the poor, lone woman
Felt no pulsation of joy
At the loveliness round her,
While apart from her bos.
He, with his business
And wife was content;
And seldom a message
To his aged mother sent,
Unless 'twere to say,
"O stay, mother, dear,
You are far better off
In the country than here.
Was this his belief?

Did he really think so?
Our answer must be "Decidedly, no!"
Deprived of his presence. He knew very well
No glimmer of sunshine O'er her pathway fell.
But he and his wife Were living in state,
And to support his mother
At so exprnsive a rate,
He felt that poverty Would staik in his wuy
And all choice luxuries Must be kept at bry.
So he decided that neve: $\Delta t$ the expensive hotes,
Where he was then ltving, The old lady shmbet thett

Thus kept at us distance With no one to cheer
Her fust-failing spirits All through the year,
She frotted and pined,
Till at last she died;
Having the last few moments Her son at her side.
He bought a grand coffin, Shed copious tears,
And dectared his sorrow Wouldlast for years.
And well it ought; But?by kindly giving
Her some proof of affection While she was living,
IIe need not now,
In mourning her loss,
IIave mingled with his grief Atwinge cf remorse.

Harsh words are like hailstones in summer, which, if melted, would fertilize the tender plants they batter down.

The time of subscription with several has expired. We should be pleased to have it renewed.

## Died.

In this town, 27th, after a long and very distressing sickness, Diantha L., wife of Henry H. Holton, aged $68 \mathrm{yrs}, 10 \mathrm{~m}$.

Though fondly we cherished, und sought to rentore her,
Yet vain were those effurts, our loved one to suve;
And sad were our hearts, as the death chill came o'er her,
And weeping, we laid hur dear form in the grave.
Chen as slowly we left har in silence to slumber:
Hope whispered, in heaven her spirit shail rest;
With those bright shining ones, und that glorious number,
In yon blissfui matisions, the none of the blest.


Vicinity News.
Owing to the severe storm which we had on last Wednesday, the sociable was postponed untíl next Wednesday evening.

The house and barn of W. Colburn, on the Wendell side of the river, was entirely destroyed by fire last Tuesday afternoon. The family were all away, and it is supposed that the fire caught from the stove.

It is expected that the school in district No. 2 will close on Friday.
T. B. Stratton of Millers Falls has moved into his new house, and his friends gave them a surprise party on last Monday evening.

Answer to last week's Riddle.-The needle'seye. Luke 18: 25.

The Orange Tree.
The orange tree is the longest lived fruit tree known. It is reputed to have attained the age of three hundred years, and it has been known to have flourished and borne fruit for more than a hundred years. No fruit tree will grow and produce fruit so well under rough treatment. It commences to bear the third or fourth year after budding, and by the fifth year-it will produce an abundant crop, but its yield will increase gradually under favorable circumstances, and as years pass on it will become a very productive tree.

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 ERVING, MASS., FEBRUARY 9, 1885.



BOYS' RIGEITS.

I wonder now it any one
In this broad land has heard,
In favor of down-trodien boys, One solitary word?
Te hoar enongh of "woman's rikhts,"
And "rights of working men,"
Of "equal rights" and "nation's righte. But pray just tell us when
Boys' rights were ever spoken of? Why, we've become so used
To being snubbed by every one, And slighted and abused,
That when one is polite to us, We open wide our eyes,
And struteh them in astonishmens To nearly twice their size!

Boys seldom dare to ask their friends To venture in the house,
It don't come natural at all
To ereep round like a mouse.
and if we should forget ourselves, And make a little noise,
Then ma or auntie sure would say, "Oh, my! those dreadful boys!"
The girls bang on the piano In peace, but if the boys
attempt a tune with fife or drum,
It's "stop that horrid noise!"
"That horrid noise?" just think of it When sister never fails
To make a noise three times as bed With everlasting "sosles."

A merchant, who was on the verge of bankruptcy, took a walk one day with his cashier, who had grown rich and built several fine houses in a fashionable avenue. In the pride of his heart he showed his employer his palatial dwellings and asked triumphantly : "What do you thins of that?" "I think," said the merchant after a pause, "that you had better take my business, and let me act as cashier!"

We start in life with a great stock of wisdom, but it grows less the further we go.

An exchange says you may give the cold shoulder to the poor; but let it be of mutton.

He who can implant courage in the human soul is its best physician.


Vicinity News.
We hear that Dr. C. L. Fisk, Sen., of Greenfield, has been seriously ill for two weeks, but it is hoped that he is improving.

Mr. L. O. Gunn has been confined to his bed for a week with rheumatism.

There was a surprise party at the house of Mr . Jones Briggs on last Thursday evening.

Sleighing is fine, and all who can, seem to be improving it. Quite a number of teams are at work drawing popple to the pulp mill, others have been employed in filling their ice-houses.

Hard colds and sorethroats seem to be getting plenty.

Hospitality in the House of
Every church that would prosper, must show proper attention to strangers. It should be seen that they are promptly and courteously provided with seats, and made to feel that they have
a cordial welcome there. Kind looks should greet them as they go. Should they come again, let them meet with the same reception. And should they become constant worshippers there, let them be sought out and visited, not merelyby the pastor, but by menibers of the church and society. Whether rich or poor, they should not be overlooked or neglected. They have claims as strangers irrespective of all outward distinction. Let us see that they have prompt attention. Let a man bring the matter home to himself. Suppose you are in a strange place. You go to the house of God on the Sabbath, but are treated as a stranger in the fullest sense of the word. You are not spoken to, you are not seated. We venture the assertion that when you go home it will be to attend some other meeting, if there is one near, and if there is no other, you will be quite inclined to stay at home.

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ERVING, MASS., FEBRUARY 16, 1885.


PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIE L. STTRONG, ERVING, MASS.
Term 8,
One Year, 25 cts
T $\Theta$ DR. C. L. FISK, SEN.

Sometime as llook,
In my little scrap book, I will find,
The name of a friend,
Who has reached the end Of his time.
L cannot forget,
But feel a regret
That lee,
Was gone from us here,
To enter the sphere, ${ }^{-}$Of all day.
I will live in the hope, That in time not remote, I may,
Meet him again,
Where free from all paia
All will stay.
Pasadena, Cal., Jan 28, 1885.

Coaches were first used in England in 1569.
The first horse railroad was built in 1826-27.
Steel pens were invented in 1803, by a Mr. Wise, of England.

The Pittsburgh woman who answered a newspaper "personal" and married by telegraph the man whose acquaintance she made entirely by correspondence, found when she met her husband that he was of negro blood. An Indianapolis court has on that account released her from her marriage by granting her a divorce.

There is nothing so weak and so unreasonable as to submit entirely to the judgement of others, without exercising our own.

The Past.-The past! oh for how many buried joys-how many withered hopes, is that little word the significant epithet. Who has not stopped in the eager race of life, to reflect upon its meaning, and been profited by its silent admonitions?

Vicinity Nows.
Alphonso N. Strong of Worcester, brother of W. D. Strong, who for some time has been in poor health, has gone to Florida to remain through the winter.

Mrs. Emory Packard is quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Dresser of Barre, were in town last week.

A gentleman and lady from Florida, have been visiting at the house of Mr. L. O. Gunn.

The age of an elm is estimated at 335 years. That of some palms from 600 to 700 years, that of an olive tree at 700 years, of a plane tree at 720, of a cedar at 800, of an oak at 1,500 , of a yew at 2,880 , of a taxodium at 4,000 , and of a babbab tree at 5,000 years.

The American flag was first used by Washington, at Cambridge, January Ist, 1776.

The Bank of North America was established in 1781 .

## Boys, Read This!

A boy was tempted by some of his companions to pluck ripe cherries from a tree which his father had forbidden him to touch: "You need not be afraid," said one of his companions ; "for if your father should find out that you took them, he is so kind that he would not hurt you." "That is the very reason,'" replied the boy, "why I should not touch them. It is true, my father would not hurt me; yet my disobedience, I know would hurt my father, and that would be worse to me than any thing else." A boy who grows up with such principles will be a man in the best sense of the word. It displays a regard for rectitude that would render him trustworthy under every trial.

It requires a great deal of caution to make a large fortune, and when you have got it, it requires ten times as much wit to keep it.

Blow, Boreas, blow !

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ERVING, MA广j., FEBRUARY 23, 1835.


PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIE L. STRRONG, ERVING, MASS.

Terms,
One Year, 25 cts

OLD RYE MAKE3 A SPEKCH.

I was made to be eaten And not to be drunk;
Tó be thrashed in a barn. Not soaked in a tank.
T come an a blessing When put through a mill;
Aza blight and a curse When run through a still.
Make me up into loaves, And your children are fed; But, if into a drink, I will starve them instead.
In bread, I'm a servant The eater shall rule; In drink, 1 am master The drinker a fool.
Then remember the warning, My strength I'll employIf eaten, to strengthen; If drunk, to destroy.

The amount spent annually in the United States for bread is : $\$ 505,000,000$, while that spent for liquor is $\$ 900,000,000$-nearly twice the sum paid for bread.

POF CORN.
"How Corn Pops," is one of the most familiar of phenomena, but doubtless many have but a vague notion regarding it. When pop corn is gradually heated, and so hot that the oil inside the kernels turns to gas, this gas can not escape through the hull of the kernels, but when the interior pressure gets strong enough, it bursts the grain and the explosion is so violent that it shatters it in the most curious manner, in much less time than it takes to tell how it is done.

Beautiful was the reply of a venerable man to the question, whether he was still in the land of the living: "No, but I am almost there."

He is the best accountant who can cast up the sum of his own errors.


In this town, 14th, by Rev. F. B. Phelps, Edivard R. Morgan and Leora A. Hatstat, both of this town.

## Died.

In Wendell, 19th, Clement Merchants, one of the oldest inhabitants of the town.


Prayer meeting at W. D. Strong's on Monday and Friday evening, if the weather is suitable.

Roller skating at the town hall on Tuesday evening.

Rev. J. H. Parmelee will deliver an address at the Good Templars Hall, on Wednesday evening. Subject, Temperance.

Bertie E. Dresser cut his foot quite severely, while chopping in the woods on last Thursday afternoon.

The ladies of the Congregational society had a sociable at the house of L. O. Gunn, on last Tuesday evening. About 50 were present.

Quite a large party of young people from the village school had a sleigh-ride on last. Wednesday. E. Chase of Orange came down with the Myrtle, and took them to Athol. They took supper at Slate's hotel, and all had a fine time.

A wild-cat, fox, or some other inhabitant of Den mountain, seems- to be making himself quite at home among the poultry in this vicinity. W. D. Strong lost several fowls on Friday night. The animal was tracked back to the "mountain. Where are the hunters?

A correspondent tells us how to prevent hydrophobia. Spriggins says he once prevented a severe case of the malady by simply getteng on a high fence and waiting there until the dog left.

A man who is always in a stew generally goes to pot.

Good to begin well, better to end well.

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## ERVING, MASS., MARCH $2,1885$.



THE PUREST PEARL.

Beside the church door, a-weary and lone, A blind woman sat on the cold door stone;
The wind was bitter, the snow fell fast, And a mocking voice in the titful blast Beemed ever to echo her moaning cry,
As sho begged her alms of the passers-by:
${ }^{4}$ Have pity on me, have pity, I pray;
My back is bent and my hair is gray."
The bells were ringing the hour of prayer,
and many good people were gathered there;
But covered with furs and mantles warm,
They hurried pust through the wintry
storm.
Some were hoping their souls to save,
and some were thinking of death and the grave,
And, alas! they had no time to heed
The poor soul asking for charity's meed;
and some were blooming with beauty's grace,
But closely muffled in veils of tace;
They saw not the sorrow, they heard not the monm,
Of her who sat on the cold dcor stone.
At last came one of a noble name,
By the city counted the wealthiest dame, And the pearls that o'er her neck were strung
She proudly there to the beggar flung.

Tisen followed a maiden young and fair, Adorned with clusters of golden hair; But her dress was thin, and scanty, and worn,
Not even the beggar's seemed more forlorn.
With a tearful look and a pitying sigh,
She whispered soft, "No jewels have I,
Bat I give you my prayers, good friend," said she,
"And surely I know God listens to me."
O. the poor white hand, so shrunken and small
The blind woman felt a teardrop fall,
Then kissed it and said to the weeping girl, "It is you who have given the purcest pearl."

Ex-Governor Smith of Georgia, having said that he had seen Henry Ward Beecher dining recently, was asked whether the man of God seemed hearty. "Hearty?" replied the Georgian. "Why, if he had been at the miracle on the mount there wouldn't have been any basketfuls left."

Wealth has its cares as well as ppverty, but they are more popular.
Never betray a confidence.

## Died.

In Montague, 22 dult., Thankful Gunn, aged 90 yrs, $8 \mathrm{~m}, 10$ days.

Here are the weary forms, The drooping heads;
Here are the silver hairs,
The dying beds.
There, on that other sinore By taith I see
The gates of shining pearl,
The erystul sea.
They know no sorrow there, They shed no tears;
No graves are made in heaven
Through at God's years.
They walk with Christ in white, They die no more;
They know ne sin, no pain On that blest shore.

One of W. D. Strong's hens laid an egg yesterday, which measured six inches one way and eight the other.
"Doctor, what will I do for this soreness in my chest?" asked a healthylooking lady, clothed in sealskin and silk. "Keep your mouth shut," replied the doctor, bluntly.

The value of the agricultural products of the United States for 1884 is estimated at about $\$ 4,000,000,000$.

Just So.
A little boy was one day in a complaining mood. His dinner did not suit him, so his father made that right ; then his cup did not suit him, so one was brought that did; then his chair was not right, and his father took him in his lap, saying: "Are you all right now?" He looked around the room, and seeing the cat crossing the floor with tail erect, he said in a vexed voice"There, the old cat's tail sticks up,' and burst out crying. The old cat's tail was, in this case, the straw that broke the camel's back, but many of the complaints of older persons are just about as reasonable.

The wrong men always get rich. It is the fellow without money who tells you how much good can be done with it.

There were 1,500 rollerskating rinks built during 1884.

Shun evil pursuits and unprincipled associates.



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ERVING, MASS., MARCH $16,1885$.
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PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIE L. STREONG. ERVING, MASS.
Terms, One Year, 25 ets

## MARCHI.

LINES WRITTEN MARCH $16 \mathrm{TH}, 1880$.

> By Dr. C. L. Fisk, Sen.
"Winter still lingers in the lap of Spring ;"
Old Arars, the god of war, now reigns to bring
His force with chains to bind the earth; a wave
Cold and severe now marks his way; so brave
Fe marches on, heedless of Luna's* course,
Runs by her proudly, with majestic force; The earth he mantles with a shroud of snow.
White piercing winds through lentless branches blow.
Odrimson war-god! cease thy raga, and spare
An ancient saying, "Mad us a March hare." But brief thy saign; April's genial showess
With Sol's warm breath will ope the budding fiowers,
And the glad birds again will chirp and sing,
While flitting joyful round with new. fledged wing:
And so will chanticleer his clarion notes
As on the air the sound to distancefloats; The lowing herds from stall, the lambs from fold
*The transit of Mars over the moon.

Released and free, will then behold The rich, green verdure of another Spring While to their Maker their glad homage bring.
So then all nature, may rejoice, and thout Sweet spring again is in, cold Winter's out.


IRISH WIT
---
A Pat an odd joker and a yankee more sly,
Once riding together a gallows past by; Says the yankee to Pat, "It I don't make too free,
Give that gallows its due and pray where wonld you be?"
"In fath," said the paddy, "If that I must own,
I should be riding to town by myself all alone."
$\qquad$
"I had a rousing time. this morning," said the small boy whose father hauled him feet foremost out of his bed at six o'clock.
"I'm not a free-trader,'" said a Pittsburg father, as he led his son out of the pantry by the ear, "but I am opposed to such attacks on sugar."

Don't talk slang.

The Congregational church held their annual church meeting on last Tuesday evening, and elected their officers for the coming year, and voted to keep Rev. H. W. Eldridge providing he remains in Turners Falls.

SLANDER.
Any person who is guilty of circulating malicious reports must necessarily be deceitful, and therefore dishonest; he must be abandoned to every principle of moral feeling. He circulates false impressions, and sets people upon an erroneous course of judgement and conduct in respect to others, which may frequently be ruinous to their prosperity. In ancient times, when a man was convicted of being a slanderer, he was stoned to death as a danger and a curse to the whole community. In modern times there is even a better remedy than this, it is to cease all association with such characters. Shun them as you would lepers.

ADVERTISEMEINTS.
W. L. STRONG, PRINTER,

Would announce that he is prepared to do job printing, such as

Cards,
Dodgers.
Labels,

## Bill Heads,

Letter Heads,
Envelopes, ete.
My prices will bs very bow, and no pains will be spared to do grood work.

DR. E. T. LITCH,
Physician and Dancist.
office on main street.
Erving, Muss.
hiram c. hodge,
Veternary Surgeon.
Prompt attention given to all oalls.
Erving, Mass.
M. M. STEBBINS,

Sells the best and newest style

## Prints,

Cotton Cloths. yay its
--and all——— surk
Dry Goods and Groceries. Family Flour
—at the -
LOWEST PRICES.
H. F. BURNETT.

Horseshoeing

-     - and-

General Blacksmithing.
All orders promptly attended to. opposite post office.

## BRADLEY'S

Super-phosphate of Lime,
for sale by
L. O. GUNN,

> Erving, Mass.
W. S. BEMIS,

Horseshoeing and Repairing. Also horses to let. $\quad$ Erving, Mass.
J. H. BRIGGS, DEALER IN
Family Groceries. HLOUR,
Butter, Eggs, Teas, \&c. erving, mass.

## HEDUCATION

Education is a companion that no misfortune can depress, no clime destroy, no enemy aleniate, no despotism enslave.

## $-0,0300$

Rev. Mr. Peters of Attleboro', was slightly eccentric, and used sometimes to lose his way in fits of abstraction. He was also so good-natured, that people might say anything they pleased to him. One day he strayed among some of bis parishioners who were burning charcoal, but so blackened that he did not recognize a single one of them.
"Can you tell me," said he, "who I am, where I am from, and whither I am going?'
"O, yes," said they: "you are parson Peters, you came from Attleboro', and you are going to the wicked place."

The parson replied, drily : "From the looks of the inhabitants, I should think I had got there already."

## ERVING HOUSE.

ERVING MA88.
G. W. FISHER, PROPRIETOR

Good accommodations to travelers and their horses. Charges reasonable.

## C. A. EDDY,

Manufacturer and Dealer in
Doors, Windows, \&c. erving, mass.
H. D. REYNOLDS.
--dealer in--
LUMEER.
Sawing and Planing done at reasonable prices.

About onemile north of village on road leading to Northfield.

CHAIRS, CHAIRS.
No need of sitting on the floor. NOAH RANKIN
--Mannfactures -
Chairs, Stools, \&c. at low prices.

All wrders prom stly attended to.

## E. H. SPRING,

--DEALER IN--

Corn, Grain, Meal, \&c.
Grist Mill south of Railroad near Wen dell bridge.

Erving, Mass.

|  |  |
| :---: | :---: |
| ERVING MASS | $\text { MARCH } 23,1885 .$ |
| 盖居 published weekiy by | a pitying tear, a hent-telts sigh |
| torat baviva, ma |  |
| mis |  |
|  | 't approve |
| By Dre. C. L. Fisk, | , |
|  | $r_{5}$ member |
|  |  |
|  | to try to pas |
| Can such trae ha | neetin', I feel it my duty |
|  | a ditte on |
| of beauty, can be half so dear. <br> reins, just to keep him from |  |
| The heart that melts in tenderness With ever ready hand to bless, <br> In otherssiorrows, pains and woes, <br> Tears of true sympathy bestows <br> puttin' his trust in earthly thing.' |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |

s choicer fur thpathy bestows,
Is choicer far than finest gold And all earth's treasares can unfold.
Such hearts as these are jewwh rare
And choicely kept with constant care, Curessing arms are opened wide Tofainting ones whom ills betide, An oasis, weary wanderers find, And a * Briarious true and kind.

How different they with hearts of stone! No deed of kindness ever shown; Like Aretic glaciers, ice and snow, Tineir frozen hearts no warmth bestow; For kindly acts, they compensate With base ingratitude, bitter hate;

* A giant with a hundred hands.

A pitying tear, a heart-felt sigh From compassion's weeping eye, ? Is best, and all that ean be done chinge to fesio a neart of ntome or evil good, for hatred love, 38 ESW "No," said the Vermont deacon, "I don't approves of hoss racin', and when ${ }^{\text {t }}$ another member of the church becomes so godless. as to try to pass me ron the road comin' bome from meetin', I feel it my duty to let out a dittle zon the reins, just to keep him from things." Jqeil ever yem vor

An absent husband tele graphed to his wife: 'II send you a kiss." He received as a reply: "Spruce young man called and delivered the kiss in good or-mel der." millí zd homiai zl9tev

KeER impatience from your voice, and you will find it a help toward routing it from your spirit as well.


The first Fire Insurance Office opened in America, was at Boston, in 1724 .

Cuffy said he'd rather die in a railroad smash-up than a steamboat bust-up, for this reason: "If you gets off and smashed up, dar you is, but if you gets blowed up on the boat, where is you?

Never seek to be entrusted with a friend's secret, for, no matter how faithfully you may have kept it, you will be liable ina thousand contingencies to the suspicion of having betrayed it.

ACCIDENTE.
James Thompson, son-inlaw of L. L. Perry, was severely injured by falling in J. E. Stone's new building on which he was at work. He fell some sixteen feet striking on his head. It is hoped that he will recover.

As W. D. Strong and family were on their way to Barre last Wednesday, this side of Orange, village, the harness broke and the horse became unmanageable. Mr. Strong was flung out, and after being dragged some distance, was obliged to let go of the reins. Mrs. Strong threw back the robes and assisted the boy out as best she could, and then jumped out herself just in time to escape striking : load of wood which stood in the road where the sleigh was pretty well demolished. The horse cleared himself and ran through the village, into the cemetery, where he was caught. The harness was a new one, and supposed to be strong. Mrs. S. struck the ground with so much force as to fracture the ligament of her arm, and was insensible for a few moments. Mr. S. was uninjured, and the boy escaped with a slight bruise on the head, but is still able to attend to the Erving Gazette, though a little behind time this week.

## THE


ERVING, MASS., MARCH 30, 1835.


## POEM.

Tae following prem was written by $\mathrm{in}_{\mathrm{s}}$. C. L. Fisk, Sen., by the request of a ros. formed drankard who had signed the teinperance pledge.

I'll never taste the eup again-
The oup that has so m tny slain; The poisoned eup So many sup.
Shall naver touch my lips again
While conscious lite and thought remain.
Oia! how hat liquor fired my brain!
and demons hud triumphant reign!
I've been thrice through Mania a potu. -
Folt serpent's bite and adder's sting With the tormenting pains they bring.

Their poisonous fangs with deadly aim And forked tongues of "cloven flume" Can no more harm Or cause alarm
Than alcohol that Upas tree
That kills ita vietims instantly.
Then "touch not, taste not, bandle not" The poison drug that makes the sot; Beware in time The doadly slime
And do not ever, ever think
'Tis right or safe to drink strong drink;

Thus you'll escape the direful state Of the confirmed inebriate -

A wretched end Withont a friend
When soul and body slatu by rum Shall share their fearful, wretehed doom.
$O$ then be wise and ever shan
The eap that so much harin has done,
That you may live
And freely give
With kindly deeds what love imparts To rained homes and broken hearts.
When Daniel Webster and his brother Ezekiel were together, they had frequent literary disputes ; and on oné occasion, after they had retired to bed, they entered into a squabble about a certain passage of one of their school-books, and having. risen to examine the authorities in their possession they set the bedclothes on fire, and nearly burned their father's dwelling. On being questioned the next morning in regard to the accident, Daniel remarked, "That they were in pursuit of light, but got more than they wanted."


## ERVING, MASS., JUNE 1, 1885.



## The Soldier's Mother

Yes, flowers for them, the heroes brave, Who died our heritage to save! Tne sweetest gift that nature yieids, Eor them who on the bloody fields Have fought and fell!
Yourhearts, so true, and brave, and strong!
We raise for them our noblest song!
We weave fresh garlands, sweet and fair, Whose breath of incense fills the air, And it is well!

But als, the mothers of the host
Whose valor is the patriot's boast,
They who in solitude have wept,
Whose memories fresh in grief are kept, They count the cost!
To them the memories of the slain
Shall tearful evermore remain;
More fadeless than the wreath and vine
Their deep affections entertwine Round heroes' graves.

The artless young lady who, on being asked what she fancied for a Christmas present, "replied a husband." She shouldn't be overlooked by her appreciative acquaintances of the male ger.

Power of small things.
Trifles are not to be despised. The nerve of a tooth, not as large as the finest cambric needle, will sometimes drive a man to distraction. A misquito can make an elephant absolutely mad. The rock which causes a navy to founder is the work of a worm. The warrior that withstood death in a thousand forms may be killed by an insect. Small pleasures make the sum of human happiness. The deepest wretchedness often results from a perpetual continuance of petty pains. A single look from those we love often produces exquisite pain or unalloyed pleasure. The first glass of wine that was drunk led to all the horrors, miscries and crime that have sprung from drunkenness and darkened the earth for centuries.

Hrving.
Noah Rankin has just returned home from Portland, Me.

The 51st Sabbath School Convention of the Millers River Association will be held at Petersham, June 3rd.

Decoration Day was well observed in the village. There was an address in the town hall by Rev. F. B. Phelps. Reading by Miss. Lizzie Hunt. Music by the band. There was also an entertainment in the evening.

Millers Falls.
O. Moffat's baby is quite sick with the scarlet fever.

Edward Lester moved his goods to South Hadley last Thursday.

Daniel W. Benjamin expects to move to the Lester place this week.

Dexter Benjamin of South Hadley is spending a few weeks with his brother, D. W. Benjamin.

Don't be whining about not having a fair chance. Throw a sensible man out of a window and he'll fall on his feet, and ask the nearest way to his work. The more you have to begin with the less you will have in the end. Money you earn yourself is much brighter than any you get ont of dead men's bags.

Nearly every boy in America has had occasion, time and again, to shout, "hurrah!' but perhaps few ever heard what the word originally meant. It came from the Eastern nations, where it was used as a war-ery, from the belief that every man who died in battle for his country went to heaven. It is derived from the Slavonic word "hurraj," which means, "to Paradise."
"That is a very hard case," as the Irishman said, when he hit his friend on the head.

The best thing out-a conflagration.

## THE <br> 

ERVING, MASS., JUNE 8, 1885.

| published weekly by <br> WILLIE L. STRONG, <br> erving, mass. <br> Terms, <br> One Year, 25 cts. | An English gentleman once fell from his horse, and injured his thumb. The pain increasing, he was ob- |
| :---: | :---: |
| ESSED-PO do wha |  |
| Li |  |
| Licerrsa <br>  | therefore sent his son instead. |
| Licensed - to do thy neighbor harm Licensed -to kindle hate and strife; Licensed to nerve the robber's arm; Licen sed -to whet the marderer's knife | "Have you visited the Englishman?" said the father, in the evening. |
| Licensed -thy neightor's purse to drain, And rob him of his money fast; <br> Liesused-to heat his feverish brain, Till mudhess crown thy work at last. | "Yes," replied the young man, "and I have drawn out a thorn, which I ascer- |
| Licenséa-like spider for a fly, <br> To speread thy nets for man, thy prey; <br> To moek his straggles-suck him dry, <br> Then cast the worthless halk away. | tained to be the chief cause of his agony." <br> "Fool!" exclaimed the |
| Licensed-where peace and quiet dwell, To bring divease and want and woe, Lieenced-to make this world a hell, And fit man tor a hell below. | father, "I trusted you had more sense ; now there is a end to the job." |
| ey who are | iskey makes a man |
| to themselves seldom |  |
| ve any consideration for | and on the sidew |
| Sacrifice money rather han principle. | He that would not have more than he can do to-morrow, must do all he can today. |

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY erving, mass.

ICENSED-TO DO WHAT?
Licensed to make the strong man weak?隹 tolay the wise man low; And make ber children's tears to flow.

Licensed-to do thy neighbor harm;
Licensed-to kindle hate and strife; fcensed to nerve the robber's arm;
Licen sed -to whet the murderer's knife
cen sed -thy neighbor's purse to drain确 consed-to heat his feverish brain, rif muness crown thy work at last.
censed-like spider for a fly, To spread thy nets for man, thy prey; To moek his straggles-suck him dry, Then cust the worthless halk away.
icensed-where peace and quiet dwell To bring disease and want and woe icenced-to make this werld a hell, And fit man tor a bell below.

They who are very indulgent to themselves seldom have any consideration for others.

Sacrifice money rather than principle.

A Shrewd Doctor.
An English gentleman once fell from his horse, and injured his thumb. The pain increasing, he was obliged tor send for a surgeon. One day the doctor was unable to visit his patient, and therefore sent his son instead.
"Have you visited the Englishman?", said the father, in the evening.

$$
10
$$ man, 'and I have drawn out a thorn, which I ascertained to be the chief cause of his agony."

"Fool!" exclaimed the father, "I trusted you had more sense; now there is an end to the job."

Whiskey makes a man We his balance, both in the

He that would not have more than he can do to-morrow, must do all he can today.

Vicinity, News.
Mis. Albert Louis of Wendell is dangerously ill.

Edward Tarner is putting in curbing-stones in front of his house.

We had a fine rain storm on last Friday, which the farmers were very glad to see.

The Good Templars are to hold a strawberry festival on next Thursday evening. Admission to the ball free.

The prayer meeting at W. D. Srong's which usually has been held on Monday evening, will now be held on Sunday evening, once in two weeks.
laughable adventure.
Daring the past winter, a reverend clergymam in Vermont, being apprehensive that the aceumalated weight of the snow upon the roof of his barn might do some damage, resolved to prevent it by seasonably shovelling it oif. He therefore ascended it, having first, for fear the snow might all slide off at
once, and himself with it, fastened to his waist one end of a rope, and, giving. the other to his wife, he went to work; but fearing still for his safety, "My dear," said he, "tie the rope round your waist." No sooner had she done this, than off went the snow, poor minister and all, and up went his wife. Thus, on one side of the barn the astounded and confounded clergyman hung; but on the other side hung his wife, high and dry, in majesty sublime, dangling at the other end of the rope. At that moment, however, a gentleman luckily passed by, and delivered them from their perilous condition.


He is traly wise who can endure evil and enjoy good.

DR. C. L. FISK, SEN.,
Has devised and prepared a medicine composed of the fluid

EXFRICT OR MEDICINAL ROOTS
for the cure of Costiveness, Indigestion,
Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Malarial Diseases, Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Affections, and all Impurities of the Blood. Kept and sold at his office,

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## ERVING, MASS., JUNE 15, 1885.


PUBLISHED WEEKLY: BY
WILLIE L. STRONG,
ERVING, MASS.
Terms, One lear, 25 cts,
IF WE WOULD
If we would but check the speaker When hes spoils his neighbor's fame;
If we would but help the erring, Ere we utter words of blame;
If we would how many might we Turn from paths of sin and shame.

Ah, the wrongs that might be righted If we would but see the way!
Ah, the pains that might be lightened Every hour and every day,
If we would but hear the pleadings Of the hearts that go astray.

In each life, however lowly, There are seeds of mighty good; Still, we shrink from sonls appealing With a timid "if we could;" But God who judges all things
Knows the truth is, "if we would."


A lawyer having found a purse, and returned it to the owner, one of the papers says it may be honest and honerable, but it is exceedingly unprofessional. The delinquent defends himself on the ground that there was nothing in it.

A WISE LANDLORD.
One night, a judge, a military officer and a minister, all applied for lodging. at an inn where there was but one spare bed, and the landlord was called upon to decide which had the best claim of the three.
"I have lain fifteen years in the garrison at B.," said the officer.
"I have sat as judge twenty years in R.," said the judge.
"With your leave, gentlemen, I have stood in the ministry twenty-five years at N.,", said the minister.
"That settles the dispute," said the landlord. "You, Mr. Captain, have lain fifteen years-you, Mr. Judge, have sat twenty years,-but the aged pastor has stood five and twenty years, so he has the best right to the bed."
$\frac{\text { Born. }}{\text { In Millers Falls, 14th, a }}$ daughter to W. R. Lamson.

In this town 10th, a daughter to Wm . and Ida Wheelock.

## -osegoo

Vicinity News.
D. P. Hutchins has finished his school at Ashuelot, and has returned home.

The Children's Sunday was well observed, there being a concert in both ehurches.

Wm. Hunter has lately purchased a piece of land of H. F. Burnett, with the intention of building a house.

Albert Bridge who for a number of weeks has been laid up with the rheumatism, is now able to be about again.

Daniel Bowen has lately purchased the place on the south side of the river, owned by M. M. Stebbins.

Dwight Briggs is putting a silo into his barn.

Mr. Elmer, our worthy station agent has lately purchased a new horse, and we expect he will be giving Friend Seymour a try.
-ocosoo
"If I punish you," said mamma to her little girl, "you don't suppose that I do so for my own pleasure, do you?" "Then, whose pleasure is it for, mamma?"

Hindoo girls are taught to think of marriage as soon as they can talk. American girls are not. They do not require teaching.

The world either breaks or hardens the heart.

DR. C. L. FISK, SEN.,
Has devised and prepared a medicine composed of the fluid

EXTRACT OF MEDICINAL ROOTS
for the cure of Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Malarial Diseases, Rheuma tism, Liver and Kidney Affections, and all Impurities of the Blood. Kept and sold at his office, 43 MAIN STREET, GREENFIELD, MASS.

ERVING், MASS., JUNE 22, 1885.


JUNE.
By Dr. C. L. Fisk, Sen.
This month from Juno took its mameA mythic goddess who came Taen eartin was clothed in green and gold And nature pregnant did unfold
Her choicest treiasures from plants that bear
Pheir luscious fruit, fine and fair;
The month of June, the longest days When the watm sun's reflected rays Prepares the ground that it may grow What earth's abundance can bestow, Tuis is the yellow mouth of June
W.uere thick around us fluwers are strewn-

This growing, bearing time of year
Tae sweetest, choicest and most dear
When plant and tree in beataty shine, Controlled by wisdom all divine, Should be improved to till the earth, The alma mater of our birth.
$-\infty$ -
fourteen great mistakes.
In reality there is no limit to the mistakes of life ; but here are fourteen which are more than ordinarily prominent. It is a great mistake to set up our own standard nity.
of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly ; to measure the enjoyment of others by our own; to expect uniformity of opinion in this world ; to look for judgement and experience in youth ; to endeavor to monld all dispositions alike; not to yield to immaterial trifles; to look for perfection in our own actions ; to worry ourselves and others with what cannot be remedied, not to alleviate all that needs alleviation as far as lies in our power, not to make allowances for the infirmities of others, to consider everything impossible that we cannot perform, to believe only what our finite minds can grasp, to expect to be able to understand everything. The greatest of mistakes is to live only for time when any moment may launch us into eter-


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## ERVING, MASS., JUNE 29, 1885.


PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIE L. STRRONG, ERVING, MASS.
Terms, One Year, 25 cts.

THE SCENT OF A FLOWER.

The scent of the flower is a wonderful thing!
It plays round the heart like the zephyrs of spring
So subtile, so soft, so resistless its power, No monareh rules like the scent of a flower.

Some odors so blend with past happier years,
They move us like melodies breathing through tears ;
For they bring back the faces and forms that are cold,
And walks in the wild woods'mid sunsets of gold.
$\Delta$ fragrance exhales from a flower that I know
(Dear pledge of a love in the sweet long ago),
When tastes were more simple, and purer our pleasures
And gifts of fresh biossoms were holier treasures.

One eve when the dew on the leaves glittered bright,
He proffered the prize with a tender "Good night;"
And my spirit grew faint from ecstatic emotion,
For I felt in that flower lay a life-long devotion.

He is gone! yet the scent of that delicate Hower
Still holds me with all the old passonate power;
And oft my sick hoart woutd lie down in despear
But that mercy divine melts my sorrow in prayer.
"Consider the lilies!' Lord gatant us to be
By the fields and the garden, brought nearer to Thee.
Toread in sweet blossoms Thy goodness and power.
And aninfinite love in the seent of a flower.

"What did you want to make such a goose of yourself for over that little mouse:"' he said to his sister as they trudged home from an evening party. "You danced about and screamed until I was, ashamed of you." "I was afraid of it, George," murmured the girl. "Afraid of it! Nonsense! If you hadn't had on a pair of new French shoes and stripedsilk stockings you wouldn'thave been afraid of it." She didn't deign to answer him.

haying.

School in district No. 2 closed on Friday.

Shumway Goldthwait is improving the looks of his place by newly painting his house and barn.

We had a fine rain storm last night which all were very glad to see, as it was much needed.

The Fitchburg Base Ball Club played with the Millers Falls boys on last Saturday afternoon. The Millers Falls Club came out ahead, 5 to 4.


A Truism.-There is little difference between him that doth an injury, and him that requites it, but only that the one is wicked a little sooner than the other.
"A little too much repose about the mouth for it to be natural,' was the remark of a husband to a West-end photographer, who had taken his wife's photograph.

## A LADYS COOLNESS.

A paper tells a story of a lady whose dress was stepped upon by a partner in the dance. The skirt was torn, and a whalebone thrust out into the circle in a very unseemly manner. The lady coolly took hold of the article, drew it from her, walked to the door and threw it out, and took her place in the cotillon just in time to"forward and back." Although her dress "collapsed," she did rot. That lady would have walked up to the cannon's mouth, or to the altar, withont fear or trembling.

One thing obtained with difficulty is far better than a hundred things procured with ease.

DR. C. L. FISK, SEN.,
Has devised and prepared a medicine composed of the fluid EXTRACT OF MEDICINAL ROOTS for tne cure of Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Malarial Diseases, Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney $\Lambda$ ffections, wa all Impurities of the Blood. Kept and sold ut his office,
h3 MAIN STREET, GREENFIELD, Mass.

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## ERVING, MASS., JULY 6, 1885.

 PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIE L. STRONG, ERVING, MASS.
Terms, One Year, 25 cts.
HOW FICKLE EVERY EARTHLY THING.
How fickle every earthly thing;
There's not a joy without its sting,
Or rose without its thorn.
There's not a day without its night, However glorious or bright It shone upon its morn.
There's not a smile, a simple smule That comes to cheer or to beguile, But also has its tear.
E'en rays of hope that fill the breast, Are followed by a dim unrest, And feeling sad of fear.
I would not trust a single man,
Though he of men should lead the van, And be accounted true;
For friendship's fickle hearts are vain, And confidence I'll e'er disdain, And trust not e'en a few.

On God and self alone rely,
And every earthly power defy,
This simple teust to shake,
Confident that when life is o'er,
And I have left this earthly shore, In heaven I shall awake.


He who loses money loses much; he who loses a friend loses more; but he who loses his spirits loses all.

## CONSISTENCY.

Ma -'Oh, you naughty, naughty girl; you have told me a story. You said you were not at the jelly shelf, and Jane says you were."

Little Nell-"I forgot, ma."

Ma-_'Now don't add another story to the first. You did not forget--you did not forget, you tried to deceive me. It was a wicked lie, and I shall-"

Jane (entering) - "Mrs. Squibbs is at the front door, mum."

Ma-"The odious thing! Tell her I'm not at home."

If a man does not make new acquaintances as he advances through life, he will soon find himself left alone. A man should keep his friendship in constant repair.

Form is good, but not formality.

## Died.

In this town, 29th ult., Ananiah Wilbur, aged 79.

In Springfield, 4th, after a long and painful sickness, Julia E., wife of Elden Howe, and daughter of H. F. Burnett of this town.

Close down the eye-lids, God hath given her rest,
Fold the hands gently, over her breast,
Smooth back the tresses from her white brow,
Love's tearful duties can't waken her now:

Shut out the sunlight, its rays cannot now
Give warmth to that beautiful marblelike brow,
But gather the flowers and lay on her breast,
That in life she hath cherished and loved the best.

Speak her name softly, Angels are now
Wreathing immortals to garland her brow;
Weep if you will, but think of her where
Never shall reach her, sorrow or care.


Vicinity News.
Mr . James H. Rose of Gardner visited his friends in town the past week.

- Mr. Wm. Brown was chosen superintendant at the Baptist Sunday School yesterday, in place of Mr . Bemis who resigned.

The Fourth passed off very quietly in this and adjoining villages.

Gardner's 100th birthday celebration was a grand success. It was estimated that there were 15000 people in town. The address of welcome was given in the town hall on Friday evening by Mr. John D. Edgell. The speakers desk was beautifully trimmed with lace, ferns and cut flowers. The Centennial oration was delivered by Rev. W. S. Heywood of Boston, and was very interesting. A beautiful soldier's monument was dedicated with a speech by Capt. J. F. Ashley, and an original poem by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. Many of the buildings and dwellings were elaborately decorated.

DR. C. L. FISK, SEN.,
Has devised and prepared a medicine composed of tlie finid

EXTRACT OF MEDICINAL ROOTS for tne cure of Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Malarial Diseases, Rhenmatism, Liver and Kidney $\Delta$ ffections, und all Impurities of the Blood. Kept and sold at his office, 43 MaIN STREET, GREENFIELD, Mass.

## ERVING, MASS., JULY 13, 1885.



NEVER MIND WHAT "THEY" SAY.
Don't worry nor fret About what people think,
Of your ways or your means, Of your food or your drink,
If you know you're doing Your best every day,
With the right on your side, Never mind what "they" say. hise
Lay out in tha morning $10^{\prime}$ (rasob Your plans for each hour,
And never forget
That old time is a power; $A$.
This also nemember
'Mong truths old and new,
The world is too busy
To think much of you.
Then garner the minutes That make up the hours, And pluck in your pilgrimage Honor's bright flowers; Should grumblers ussure you Your course will not pay, With consvience at rest, Never mind what "they" say.
Then let us, forgetting The insensate throng
That jostles us daily While marching along.
Press onward and upward, And make no delay-
And though peoplestalk Never mind what "they" say.

WHY dO YOU DRINK.
Young man, why will you continue to indulge is strong drink? Why bartar your earnings, your health, your hopes for time and eternity, your all for such vile stuff? It can imporish, but it can not make you rich; it can weaken, but it can not make you strong; it can make you sorrowful, but it can not comfort you in sorrow; it can rob you of manhood, but it can not clothe you with virtue and fit you for heaven.

Why, then, persist to indulge in it against reason, against everything that ought to influence you as a man?

The only absolute safeguard against drunkenness is complete abstinence. No living man is completely safe from even the risk of being overcome who is playing with this treacherous serpent.

## Died.

In this town, 10th, Seth H. Woodard, aged 74.


Mr. Daniel Bowen is improving his place by putting a bank wall in front of his house.

The Millers Falls Ball Club are putting a high board fence around their play grounds.

Mrs. Albert Louis of Wendell, who has been dangerously sick for several weeks, is slowly improving.

The Post-office building at Millers Falls has been moved to give room for a new building, which S. H. Amidon is about to put up.

The Heywood Bro's \& Co. of Gardner have one of the most extensive chair manufacturing establishments in the world. They give employment to over 1200 hands, and their fortnightly pay-roll is about $\$ 20,000$.

Frank G. Severance lost a valuable cow by lightning Thursday afternoon.

Washington Irving once, when picking up an apple under a tree in his own orchard, was accosted by a small boy of the neighborhood, who not recognizing him as the proprietor, offered to show him a tree where he could get better apples than those. "But, said the boy, "we must take care the old man don't eatch us." "I went with him," said Irving, "and stole a dozen of my own apples."
"Another lie nailed," as the wag remarked when the merchant tacked up a sign "At cost."

Despise no one.
DR. C. L. FISK, SEN.,
Has devised and prepared a medicine somposed of the fluid

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43 MAIN STREET, GREENFIELD, MASS.

## 

## ERVING, MASS., JULY 20, 1885.



PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

## WILLIE L. STRRONG,

 ERVING, MASS.1
Terms, One Year, 25 cts .

THOUGHTS ON THE FUTURE LIFE.

$$
\overline{B y D r . C . L . F i s k, \text { Sen. }}
$$

My thoughts on future life now dwell; It seems a shoot from the old tree,
That will in beauty far excol, Nurtured in immortality.

Now sun-rays gild my aged head, And earth's rich bounty gives me food, While hope's soft light is kindly shed, Lifting my soul to the Great Good.
The human heart is not a clod, Resultant from the laws of earth;
The soul's plumed wings reach up to God, Reoplendent with immortal birth;
The wintry days are with me now; The frosty time of life has come;
Witll whitened locks and wrinkled brow Soon shall I reach my final home.
Nearer as I approach the end, Dlearer I see and hear afar,
Melodious songs to sweetly blend In harmony from star to star.

Our home is not the dismal tomb; 'Tis but a resting on the way,
When purest light dispels the gloom And leads us to eternal day.

So I will toil while life shall last,
Although my work is but begun,
To leave a record of the past Closing with the words "Well done."

Now, if whiie here the mind doth grow, Or long or short the time may be, Let numbers fix the ratio; Oh then, what of eternity !

$$
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$$

A New Soctety.-A little two-year-old wished to go from one room to another, and called for her auntie to open the door. "You can do it yourself, my dear," she said. "Don't you belong to the try society?", "No, I doesn't," was the little one's reply. "I belong to the auntie try society."

It is no proof because a man grows fat and his face becomes red under the use of stimulants, that he is improving in health.

Sorrow comes soon enough without despondency; it does a man no good to carry around a lightning-rod to attract trouble.

Run not into temptation.

SUGGESTIVE TO FAULT-FINDERS.
Now, deacon, I have just one word to say. I can't bear our preaching! I get no good. There is so much in it I do not want, that I grow lean on it. I lose my time and pains."
" Mr . Bunnell, come in here. There is my cow Thankful-she can teach you theology."
"A cow teach theology! What do you mean?"
"Now, see, I have just thrown her a forkful of hay. Just watch her. There now! She has just found a stick--you know sticks will get into the hay-and see how she tosses it to one side, and leaves it, and goes on to eat what is good. There again! She has found a burdock, and she throws it to one side and goes on eating. And there. She does not relish that bunch of daisies, and leaves them and goes on eating. Before morning she will clear the manger of all, save a few sticks and weeds, and she will give milk. There is milk in that hay, and she
knows how to get it ont, albeit there may be now and then a stick or weed which she leaves. But if she refused to eat and spent the time in scolding about the fodder, she too would 'grow lean,' and the milk would dry up. Just so with our preaching. Let the old cow teach you. Get all the good you can out of it and leave the rest. You will find a grood deal of nourishment in it."

Mr . Bunnell stood quiet for a moment and then turned away, saying, "Neighbor, that cow is no fool, at any rate."

Statistics show that nine-ty-eight per cent of inebriates use tobacco in some form.

Strong beer is dangerous. DR. C. L. FISK, SEN.,

Hus devised and prepared a medicine composed of the fluid
extract of mediolinal roots for tne cure of Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Catarrb, Bronchitis, Malarial Diseases, Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Affections, and all Impurities of the Blood. Kept and sold at his office,
t3 Main street, greenfield, mass.

THF.

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ERVING, MAS'., JULY 27, 1885.
 PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIE L. STRONG, ERVING, MASS.
Terms, One Year, 25 cts.
BE GAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY.
In speaking of a person's faults Pray don't forget your own;
Remember those in houses of glass, Should seldom throw a stone.
If we have nothing else to do, But talk of those who sin,
Tis better we commence at home, And from that point begin.

We have no right to judge a man, Until he is fairly tried;
Should we not like his company, We know the world is wide.
Some may have faults-and who has not? The old as well as young,
Perhaps for onght we know, We've fifty to their one.
Fll tell you of a better plan, And find it works full well;
To try my own defects to cure,
Before of others' teil,
And though I sometimes hope to be No worse than some I know,
My own short coming bid me let The faults of cthers go.

Then let us when we commence To slander friend or foe,
Think of the haem one word may do To those we little know.
Remamber curses sometimes, like Our chicken "roost at home;"
Don't speak of others' faults until We have none of our own.

HOW NANTUCKET WAS PEOPLED.
It is told that in a remote period of antiquity, an eagle made a descent on some part of the coast of what is now New England, and carried off a young Indian in his talons. The weeping: parents made bitter lamentations, and with eager eyes saw their child borne out of sight over the trackless deep. They resolved to followin the same direction. Accordingly they set out in their canoes, and after a perilous passage, descried the island. They landed, and after much search found the bones of the child.


A Welsh proverb-If a woman were as quick with her feet as with her tongue she'd catch lightning enough to kindle the fire in the morning.

Never ask when you know.


Mr. George Perry of Greenfield is visiting his friends and relatives in town.

Thomas Seymour has lately moved into E. H. Spring's house south of the depot.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brock of Barre spent the Sabbath in town, returning home this morning.

## $\frac{00505}{000}$

An absent-minded professor, in going out the gate-way of his college, ran against a cow. In the confusion of the moment he raised his hat, and exclaimed, "I beg your pardon, madame." Soon after he stumbled against a lady in the street; in sudden recollection of his former mishap he called out: "Is that you again, you brute?",

When a man nearly breaks his neck trying to get out of the way of a "lightning bug."'supposing it to be the head-light of a locomotive, it is time for him to sign the pledge.

An Illinois editor returns thanks for a centipede sent to him by mail from Texas, "it beung," he says, "the first cent of any kind that we've received for several weeks.

When the Breton mariner puts to sea, his prayer is, "Keep me my God! my boat is so small, and thy ocean is so wide!" Does not this beautiful prayer truly express the condition of each of us.

Harbor no evil thoughts.
DR. C. L. FISK, SEN.,
Has devised and prepared a medicine somposed of the finid

EXTRACT OF MEDICINAL ROOTS
for tne cnue of Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Malarial Diseases, Rhenmatism, Livar and Kidney Affections, urd all Impurities of the Blood. Kept and sold at his office,
43 MAIN STREET, GREENFIELD, MASS

## TEM, <br> 解RYOVG Gax

ERVING, MASS., AUGUST 3, 1885.

LUBLISHED WEEKLY BI
WILLIE L. STRONG, ERVING, MASS.
Terms,

THE BANNER OF AUGUST.
'Tis the banner of August That's broadly unrolled, With the deepest of green And the brightest of gold,
While she breathes triumph-music From harps of the breeze,
Thrilling hearts on the mountains, The valleys and seas.

Her song's adocation To Him, for the sheen
That made her the opulent Life-bearing queen-
The queen whom the Autumn Will bless for the powers
That garner great harvests In crowned golden hours.
Giow, Banner of August! On land and on sea
Now; nations blest, blessing, Sound chorals with thee-
Grand chorals, adoring The One-Father God, Whose will keeps the Human Yet lord of the sod;
By Peace and Love only O may it be trod!


The error of a moment may become the sorrow of a whole life.

## STRANGE:

That men will not go against that which destroys them.

That the only enemy men will love is rum.

That this great and mighty nation should spend $\$ 46,646,495$ for the support of the Gospel, and $\$ 700,000,000$ for liquor.

That this nation, in looking into its prisons, almshouses, penitentiaries, asylums and reformatories, does not rise up and strike a mighty blow at the rum traffic.
$\qquad$
A bright little girl in West Springfield, on seeing a novel carriage pass, labeled "Weed sewing machine," said: "Papa, is that the machine they sow weed seed with?",

Be polite or courteous to everybody.

## Vicinity News.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Lester of South Hadley are visiting at the house of Daniel W. Benjamin of Millers Falls.

Camp meeting at Lake Pleasant commenced last Saturday, and will last through the month. The Fitchburg band are to furnish music.

Quite a company of people collected at Millers Falls on last Thursday afternoon, to witness the game of base ball between the Millers Falls and Athol Clubs. The Falls club came out ahead, 5 to 1 .

A Christian Convention will be held at Northfield under the supervision of D. L. Moody, commencing Aug. 5th and ending Aug. 15th. Rev. Dr. Brooks, of St. Louis, Rev. Dr. Pierson, of Philadelphia, Rev. Dr. Gordon, of Boston, and Rev. Dr. Pentecost, of Brooklyn, and many other speakers are expected to be present.

Blueberries are plenty and so are the pickers.

We had a very heavy shower with some hail on Saturday afternoon. In some towns west of here the hailstones were said to be one inch in diameter, doing much damage to the crops.

A plate of apples was being passed round a group of children. There was a fine red one at the top, which a little girl took. "How greedy you are, said her next neighbor, "to take the largest! I meant to take that myself."

A lady wrote to her lover, begging him to send her some money ; she added, by way of postscript: 'I am so ashamed at the request I have made in this letter, that I sent after the postman to get it back, but the servant could not overtake him."

Our reputation depends greatly on the choice of our companions.

## 

## ERVING, MASS., AUGUST 10, 1885.

 PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIE L. STRRONG, ERVING, MASS.
Terms,
One Year, 25 cts .
"AS THY DAYS SO SHALL THY STRENGTH BE."

When the heart is full of gladness, Welling o'er With springs of iove;
And the shating face of heaven Bends in teuderness, above;

Ah! 'tis easy then to whisper Loving words to each and all!
But when shadows darkly gather, All the being to enthrall;

When the soul is bowed in anguish, Aul of life and pleasure gone-
Then'tis hard to live all sunshine, And the heart still suffer on.
Hard to utter words of gladness, Smile, when life is full of pain;
When the soul is dark with sorrow, As the storm-cloud with the rain;
When it longs to seek a covert Deep within the shadowy world, Until life bas coased its throbbings, And the pulse in death grown cold;

Then to turn with smiling sunshine, To each heart that needeth thee;
Garing for each childish sorrow; Joining in each song of glee;

This is hard, yet Ha can give thee Of His grace a full supply,
Strungth to bear each earthly sorrow, Faith upon Him to rely.

## SELF-RELIANCE.

Don't rely upon friends. Don't rely upon the name of your ancestors. Thousands have spent the prime of life in vain hope of those whom they called friends; and thousands have starved because they had a rich father. Rely upon the good name which is made by your own exertions; and know that better than the best friend you can have is unquestionable determination, united with decision of character.
$\qquad$
There is a man out Went who drinks so much whisky that misquitoes who bite him die of delirium tremens.

A clergyman said in a recent sermon, that the path of rectitude had been traveled so little of late years it had completely run to grass.

Vicinity News.
Lena Holmes has been visiting her friends in Millers Falls for a few days past.

Mrs. W. D. Strong has been spending a few days with her friends in Warwick the past week.

Rev. J. H. Parmelee goes to Martha's Vineyard to-day. He expects to be absent one Sabbath.

Mr. John Burns and A. Howland of Fall River are making their annual visit at the house of Dwight Briggs.

Mr. Samuel Holmes is improving the looks of his place by removing the dooryard fence and putting in curbing-stones.

The Millers Falls base ball club played with the Gardner club on Thursday afternoon. The Falls club came out ahead 7 to 1. They also played with the Northamptom club on Saturday, coming out ahead, 5 to 4 .

An Irishman, a short time in this country, was eating boiled green corn. After eating off all the corn, he passed the cob back to the lady who sat at the head of the table, saying; "Would you plase be so kind as to put some more banes on the shtick?"

A wag says that once on a journey, he was put into a sleigh with a dozen or more passengers, not one of whom he knew, but on turning a sharp corner the sleigh upset, and then, said he, "I found them all out."

Do not be in a hurry but be diligent.

No one can serve well until he loves well.

DR. C. L. FISK, SEN.,
Has devised and prepared a medicine composed of the fluid
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for the cure of Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Catarrh, Bronenitits, Malarial Diseases, Rleumatism, Liver and Kidney Affections, and all Imparities of the Blood. Kept and sold at his office, 43 main street, greenfield, mass.

## TERT:

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ERVING, MASS., AUGUST 17, 1885.

 PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIE L. STRONG, ERVING, MASS.
Terms, One Year, 25 cts.
A. "Poem" fox the Sieason. FLY-TIME.
The flies, oh, the flies! I Hate them, I do!
If amybody loves them it aint $I$, "that's so!"
Tise first thing in the morning is a whiz and a hum,
And down rightinto your face they will come;
You brush them away, and begin to compose
Yourself into a comfortable doze-
Whiz, bum, again he strikes on your nose!
(If anything can raise up a Yankee boy's ire,
Till he doubles his fists and his eyes flash with fire,
And he's ready for words or he's ready for blows,
It is to hit him a dab on his nose.)
So the sluggard gets up and rubs open his вуеs,
Uttering ananthemas against ail the flies
Who are holding a jubilee over his hoad,
Because they have forced him to get out of bed!
You go down to breakfast, and the impudent things
Will not be contented to keep on the ar wings;
They will light in the gravy, then paddle a shore,
They'll stick in the butter and leave one leg or more;
You wait but a minute for your coffee to cool,
And two will light in it-or that is the rule.

Your head, if 'tis bald, is a favorite place For them to alight on, then hold a footrace;
You bring up your hand with a desperate will,
Determine the imp or your head you will kill-
The shade of an oath passes over your face,
For the fly isn't there when your hand hits the place.
And tf a short nap you would take after dinner,
You're as sure of your torment as any old sinner.
Oil, ye tidy honsewives, your poison do bring--
Or else take two shingles and hiten to a string,
To a nail or a pin in the ceiling above, Then clap them together with a pretty tight squeeze,
And kill them by twenties as fast as you please;
Or take a glass tumbler with soup suds and paper,
And this sorves the varmints a very nice eaper;
But do somehow or anyhow kill the vile pest,
And I'll thank you for myself and all of the rest!
$\qquad$
When God's flail of adversity is upon us we should not be like the chaff which flies into the face of the thresher, but like the grain which lies at his feet.

Never to late to learn.
miners Falls.
The Sunday School
Children have a picnic on
Wednesday afternoon.
Rev. D. B. Gunn of Ster-
ling has been supplying the
pulpit for two Sabbaths past.
The services next Sabbath will be conducted by young men from Mt. Hermon. There will be a meeting at 10.30 in the forenoon and also the usual service a 2 o'clock in the aftenoon, and prayer meeting at 7 o'clock in the evening.

## Vicinity News.

Frank Severance has a gobler which takes the whole charge of two young turkeys. He took them away from their mother and is bringing them up in the way they should go. At night he goes to roost, taking one under each wing.

A little girl the other day referred to the moustache of a young man as a "bang" on the lip.

Early childhood, as nature intended, should be free from all care. Children are born, "heirs of the earth and skies," and all that comes to them is received without question or wonder. But, as they develop into maturity, they should be gradually taken into the confidence of the parents and made partners in the family interists.

A fashionable young lady accidentally dropped one of her false eyebrows in her opera box, and greatly frightened her beau, who, on seeing it, thought it was his monstache.

He has not lost all who has the future before him.

Live to be useful.

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## TEE <br> 

ERVING, MASS., AUGUST 24, 1885.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIE L. STRRONG,
ERVING, MASS.
Terms, One Yeur, 25 cts.
TRUE COURAGE.
If hope's bright smile was all which threw A radiance o'er our way,
And if our path were strewn with Howers, And life an endless day-

Lhen we should have no courage left, That we could call our own;
bor, if we have no trials here, Our passions are not shown.

The stars, which shine in darken'd sky, Grow pale at dawa of day-
So virtue, thougit in sunshine bright,
Has no warm, beaming ray.
Sorrow's deep cloud must veil our way,
Ere we can know the thuth;
Then let our cares and trials come,
While yet we are yet in youth.
So let us live, that when we're called
To leave this world of gloom,
Our thoughts and deedsmay still bo bright,
When we are in the tomb!
$\rightarrow \infty$
"Leaves have their time to fall," and so has a man, when he steps on a banana peel.

Live for something.

THE ADVANTAGES OF LABOR.
The rich man pays dearly for health-the laboring man is paid to be healthy. Exercise is the best physician. Those who have strength, and a good pair of legs, need not to be drawn in a carriage. Carriages are fine things for doctors. The more they increase, the more need will there be of medical men and drugs ; and those who never work, create for themselves weak arms, delicate hands, and infirm or crooked spines. Labor has its joys as well as its sorrows, and a far higher reward than than that of wages. If this fact were better understood, no one would be idle. Far better is it to work for no pay at all, than to suffer the ills of having nothing to do. A good appetite, healthy digestion, and a free circulation of the blood, are among the blessings of labor.


## THE <br> 虺BYING

 ERVING, MASS., AUGUST 31, 1885. PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY .
WVLLLIE L. STRRONG, ERVING, MASS.
Terms,
One Year, 25 cts.
THE EXILE'S LAMENT.
Exiled from thee, my native land, To lead a wand'rer's life;
O'er ocean deep, and desert sand To face the world of strife.

Without a hope my heart to cheer, Or voice to soothe my grief;
Not ons to check the briny tear, Nor proffer me relief.

No gleaming liglat before me lies, Whereon torest a hope;
The ctoud ot sorvow o'er me flies, With which I had to cope.
I dare not on the past look back, Without a bitter thought;
Since all is darkness on the track Misfortune thus has wrought.
Alas! how brief the juys of life, In this sad vale of tears;
How hated the struggle, vast the strife
'lwixt all our hopes and fears.
And oh, how vain aves neartless sighs, Our flowing tears how vain;
The warld's cold frown all hope defies Its pity to obtain.


To love and be loved is the greatest happiness in existence.
a good character.
A good character is to a young man what a firm foundation is to the artist, who proposes to erect a building on it; he can build with safety, and as all who behold it will have confidence in its solidity, a helping hand will never be wanted. But let a single part of this be defective, and you go on at hazard amid doubting and distrust, and ten to one it will tumble down at last, and mingle all that was built on it in ruins. Without a good character, poverty is a curse; with it, scarcely an evil. All that is bright in the hope that youth, all that is calm and blissful in the sober scenes of life, all that is soothing in the vale of years, centers in and is derived from a good character. Therefore acquire this, as the first and most valuable good.

... Pleasant is about closing up.

The 53rd regiment have their annual reunion at Crystal Lake, Gardner, on September 2nd.

While George Laughna was at work on a circular saw, he cut off the end of one of his thumbs.

Miss. Lena Holmes has gone to Sterling to spend a week with her friends.
C. A. Eddy and wife and Mrs. Rankin returned from the beach last week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Delvy and her daughter of Warwick have been visiting their friends in town for a few days past.

An Ohio politician was boasting, in a public speech, that he could bring an argument to a pint as quick as any other man. "You can bring a quart to a pint a good deal quicker," replied a Kentucky editor.

A countryman from New Hampshire, who had never heard of a bicycle, came to Boston, and when he beheld a youth whirling along on one of those airy vehicles, he broke out into soliloquy thus: "Golly! aint that queer? Who'd ever 'spect to see a man riding on a hoop skirt?",

We were told that the other day a literary gentleman, being badly off for pens, sat down to write with a headache. It is, we believe, a painful operation, but a good saving of quills.

Obedience is better than sacrifice.

An idle life is always a selfish one.

DR. C. L. FISK, SEN.,
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43 main street, Greenfield, mass.

## THE <br> 

ERVING, MASS., SEPTEMBER 7, 1885.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIE L. STRONG, BRVING, MASS.
Terms, One Year, 25 cts.
GENTLE PONES.
We hear them in the rustling wind Tuat sweeps the rolling seas, And in the zephyr's gentle breath That plays among the trees; And from the river's sparkling tide That glides alcng the shore, The sound of music gently swells Amid the torrent's roar.

The songs of birds in gentle tones Have migic power to thrill,
And bring the memories of the past Replete with pleasure still.
The harmony of Nature's voice, In music soft and low,
Hus maric pawer to soothe the mind, 'Mid scenes of deepest woe.
$\rightarrow \infty$
A Dutchman, in describing a pair of horses he had lost, said: "Day was very much alike, 'specially the off one. One lookt so mooch alike poth I could not tell t'oder from which; when I went after one, I always caught de oder; and I whipped the one most dead because de oder kicked at me."

## WEAR A SMILE.

You can, if you will, live among beautiful flowers and singing birds, or in the mire, surrounded by fogs and frogs. The amount of happiness which you can produce is incalculable if you will show a smiling face, a kind heart, and speak pleasant words. On the other hand, by sour looks, cross words, and a fretful disposition, you can make hundreds unhappy almost beyond endurance. What will you do? Wear a pleasant countenance, let joy beam in your eye, and love on your forehead. There is no joy so great as that which springs from a kind act or a pleasant deed, and you may feel it at night when you rest, and at morning when you rise, and through the day when about your daily business.


## TEE

## 罪RYRNG G

ERVING, MASS., SEPIEMBER 14, 1885.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIE L. STRRONG, ERVING, MASS.
Terms, One Year, 25 ets.

## SHPTEEMEER.

Beautiful month! of all the year
The loveliest, at morn or noon;
With soft west wind and harvest moon,
O'er topaz leaf and golden ear
And bird and bee of June!
With all the pride of summer time Without the summer's torrid rays; Before the bleak and windy days Of Autunn with their frost and rime, Dispel the silvery baze!

Health and vigor are in the breeze From mountain top and forest side, O'er mead and vale and landscape wide, Sweet with the balsam of the trees Borne to the ocean-tide!

The purple clusters, plum and pear, The blushing peach and apple shine On fruitful tree and olimbing vine, Nourished by summer sun and air, And blessod by Hand divine!

The oricket's chirp-the locnst's seream, The piping of the quails at morn In stubbled fields of grain and corn, O'er intervale and reedy stream, Upon the breeze is borne!

The squirrel waits his ripening store And eyes askance the chestnut tree; With marmur loud the humblebee,
For sweets of summer bud and flower Roams garden, hedge and lea!

But soon the summer birds must gcAnd soon-too soon, o'er vale and hill, The winds shall whistle cold and chill, And Autumn frost and winter snow Chain meadow, brook and rill!
So not without a sense of grief Suptember, can we sing tny praise! We love thy dreamy air and haze, But greive to see the falling leaf. It tells of gloomy days!


The good old lady lived on a side street, and had'nt heard of the new version. "Sakes alive! but have they been fixin' over the Bible? And I've been trying to live by it for fifty-three years come next camp-meeting. I wonder if they've made it easier for folks to do as they thing they'd oughter be done by."

The difference between riding a horse and riding a hobby, is this-that one can get off a horse at any time, but once on a hobby, it is doubtful if he can ever get off.

Sorrow comes unsent for.

## Millers Falls.

Mr. Foss has lately purchased and moved into the house owned by Edward Conant, on Bridge Street.

Leroy Lester and wife of South Hadley are spending a few days at the house of Daniel W. Benjamin. They expect to move to Florida the 17 th.

The Millers River Baptist Association will be held at North Leverett on next Wednesday and Thursday.

Considerable excitement prevailed in Barre village last Tuesday morning, when it was found that the postoffice had been broken into during the night, and the safe blown open and $\$ 300$ in stamps and money taken. A horse and buggy belonging to a man on Pleasant Street was also taken to get away. with. The team was found in Worcester, Tuesday morning. A gold watch and chain belonging to landlord Brooks of the Massasoit House was also stolen during the night.

## EROM THE HIRART.

Be true if you would be beloved. Let a man speak forth with genuine earnestness the thought, the emotion, the actual condition of his own heart, and all menso strongly are we all knit together by the tie of sym-pathy-must and will give heed to him. In culture, in extent of view, we may stand above the speaker or below him, but in either case, his words, if they are earnest and sincere, will find some response within us; for in spite of all carnal varieties of outward rank or inward as face answers to face, so does the heart of man to man.

Watchfulness and prayer conquer temptations.

DR. C. L. FISK, SEN.,
Hus devised and prepared a medicine composed of the fluid

EXtRACT Of amediolnal roots
for the cure of Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Catarrb, Bronchitis, Malarial Diseases, Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Affections, and all Impurities of the Blood. Kept and sold at his oftice, 43 MAIN STREET, GREENFIELD, MASS.

## TEE


ERVING, MASS., SEPTEMBER 21, 1885.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIE L. STRONG, ERVING, MASS.
Terms, One Year, 25 cts.
KIND WORDS.
What a world of deep sweetness There is in the tone
That comes to us kindly, When weary and lone!
Though encircled with juwels, What rest could we find, If love never cheered us With words that are kind?
The floating of music, When morning is bright,
May fali on the spirit Like sunbeams of light;
For Oh, they are pleasant, The songs of the birds,
But never, no, never, So sweet as KIND words !
I have sat in the shadows Of twilight's soft wing,
And dreamed about angels,
And songs that they sing;
They're lovely, such visions, By Fancy combined,
But Oh, how much sweeter Are words that are kind!


A philosopher wishes to know in what age women are held in the most respect? From eighteen to twenty-three.
never satisfied.
Nobody is satisfied in this world. If a legacy is left a man, he regrets that it is not larger. If he finds a sum of money, he searches the ground for more. If he is elected to some high office, he wishes for a better one. If he is rich and wants for nothing, he strives for more wealth. If he is a single man, he is looking out for a wife ; and if married for children. Of these latter blessings some men have too many, some few, some none at all. Man is never satisfied.

$$
\rightarrow \infty
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If a man has nothing to do you may be pretty sure that Satan is looking out for an employe and will soon find one.

He is wise who never acts without reason, and never against it.


## THE

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ERVING, MASS., SEPIAMBER 28, 1885.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIE L. STRRONG, ERVING, MASS.
Terms, One Year, 25 cts.
SPARE THE SQUIRRELS
'The meanest of God's creatures are precious in His sight.'
Leave the harmless little creatures In the baunts wnere they should dwell, Murder not with careless butchery-. 'Tis a cruel thing to tell!
They their winter stores have gathered, Housed their food with busy care,
Toiling, when the nuts were falling, In the soft and baimy air.

He who gavo them life and pleasure, Never meant that they should lie slaughtered in a wanton hour, Under his blue arching sky,
In their homes of moss and flowers,
Where the dead leaves thickly spread,
And the birds in Summer hours Build their dwellings overhead.

Sure a curse such deed must follow Of the thoughtless doer's band.
Wanton slaughter never blesses
Here, or in another land;
So by evil deeds and cruel
Harder, colder, grows the beart,
${ }^{\prime}$ Till from tender thoughts and noble
One by one the man must part.
$\xrightarrow[\text { ALWAYS BUSY. }]{0050500}$
The more a man accomplishes the more he may. An active tool never grows
rusty. You always find those men who are the most forward to do good, or to improve the times and manners, always busy. Who starts our railroads and our steamboats, our machine shops and our manufactories? Men of industry and enterprise. As long as they live they keep at work, doing something to benefit themselves and others. It is just so with a man who is be-nevolent-the more he gives the more hefeels like giving. We gofor activity - in body. mind, in everything. Let the gold grow not dim, nor the thoughts become stale. Keep all things in motion. We should rather that death should find us scaling a mountain than sinking in a mire-breasting a whirlwind than sneaking from a cloud.

It is better to lose a good coat than a good conscience.

In this town, 24 th, Frederic Hunt, aged 78.

Vicinity News.
Apples in this vicinity are abundant and many of the trees are breaking down with their load.

Samuel Holmes has about completed the curbing in front of his house which much improves the looks of his place.

Flakes of snow fell during the rain on last Wednesday which reminds us that Old Winter is heading this way.

Mrs. Lucy Brown and Mrs. Sarah Cleveland who have been visiting their friends in town, returned to their home in Worcester last week.
The funeral of Mr. Frederic Hunt was at the Congregational church Sunday afternoon. Mr. Hunt has lived in town many years and was universally loved and respected. He will be much missed.

It was evening. Three of them were killing a cat. One of them held a lantern, another held the cat, and the third jammed a pistol into the cat's ear and fired, shooting the man in the hand who held the cat, and the one with the lantern was wounded in the arm. The cat left when it saw how matters stood and that illfeeling was being engendered.
"This world is all a fleeting show," but it takes mighty lively work for some of us to keep a grip on our tickets of admission, however poor the show is.

Never lean on the world, for if you do, the world will jump aside, and you will get a tumble.

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Has devised and prepared a medicine composed of the fluid

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for the cure of Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Malarial Diseases, Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Affections, and all Impurities of the Blood. Kept and sold at his office,
43 MAIN STREET, GREENFIELD, MA8s.

## TEE <br> 


ERVING, MASS., OCTOBER 5, 1885.

FAREWELL TO SUMMER.
Sweet, smiling Summer, fare-thee-well! All nature's glory now is dead,
I always loved with thee to dwell-
It greives me uow when thou art fled
Tiy flowery verdure bloomed awhile-Tiny giorious, btight display,
Thy flowery robe that oft did smile And oft has passed away.
How many joys like thine are fled, Never to beam on us again!
Their fading glory here was.shed, And just like thine did not remain!

Those leaves that fell from yonder trees, How lately they did shine!
And careless of the frosty breeze, That caused their swift decline.

Though wealth and fame be mine to share And bow a nation at my feet
Those leaves that fall with"me compare,
And show theldoom I soon shall meet.
O stop, my muse, and hope awhileThat summer shall return,
Those hills and vales in sweetness;smile, Which cause me now to mourn.
sweet hope be mine-that Anchor here, That brings me to my rest.
Where smiling spring is always nearUnfading summer with the blest!

DON'T DO IT.
Don't speak a harsh, unkind word, and thus make sad the heart of another, Speak gently ; 'tis better.

Don't make the burden of another heavier, when it is in your power to lighten the same. Keep in good humor-anger is a waste of vitality. No man or boy does his best except when cheerful.

Don't let others say that you are selfish, and care only for yourself.
"My frens." said the officiating clergyman at the marriage of two colored persons near Cincinnati a few Sundays ago, "my frens, it am a serious ting to get married, especially when bofe parties is orphans an' haint got no parents to fall back on, as am the present case."

It is best not to be angry.

## Vicinity News.

George F. Briggs has lately purchased him a horse.

Miss. Lena Woodard who has been sick for some time, is now able to be up again.
H. D. Reynolds is putting up a fine looking house. The upper part is about ready to plaster.

We had a fine rain on Saturday and Sunday which we were very glad to see, as many of the springs and wells were getting low.

Alphonso N. Strong is now at work with a machine for drilling Artesian wells at Hibernia, Fla. The well which he is now drilling is 363 feet deep, and he expects to go down 50 or 60 feet further. When it is done, the water runs out with such force as to throw it six or eight feet in the air, the size of the pipe. It is a four inch well. The next one is to go down in Jacksonville, and will be 500 feet deep. Mr. Strong expects to remain in Jacksonville during the winter.
"If you don't see what you want, ask for it," is posted up in a conspicuous place in a Logansport grocery. A native stepped into the establishment last week. He saw the card and remarked: "I want a tendollar bill, and I don't see it."
"Neither do I," was the laconic reply.
"Do dogs reason?" asked the Detroit Free Press. Possibly not, but we've observed a dog on seeing a boy, with an old kettle, examining his pockets as if for a piece of cord, take a deep interest in something about a mile away.

A virtuous effort may fail, but not a virtuous life.

DR. C. L. FISK, SEN.,
Has devised and prepared a medicine composed of the fluid
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for the eure of Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Malarial Diseases, Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Affections, and all Impurities of the Blood.

Kept and sold at his office,
43 Matn street, greenfield, mass.

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## ERVING, MASS., OCTOBER 12, 1885.


Spring is past-Summer is gone, And autumn days nave now come onThe leaves on trees, of red and gold With changing tints, we now behold. On maples first, the change is seen, Pale, yeilow, red, in place of green.
The ground still verdant to our view Though plants take on a somber hue, Now cruel frosts will soon destroy Gioice redolent flowers that we enjoy, And therb, and plant, and leafy tree Soon share a oommon destiny.

Cold Winter's chill we all must shareThe trees all stript-the ground all bare When fleecy snows will make a bed With a pure, white carpet spread, Po clothe the earth now locked in sleep Waile frozen sentinals their vigils keep.
Such is life from youth to age-
These changes writ on every pageTo bloom. mature, and then decay
Live a brief space, then pass away;
In quiet slumber thus remain
Till spring shall wake to life again.
$\infty \infty$
True eloquence consists in saying all that is necessary, and nothing but what is necessary.

An amusing story is told of an ancient Mohawk notion that some great misfortune would happen if any one spoke on Saratoga Lake. A strong minded Englishwoman, on one occasion, whilst being ferried over, insisted upon talking, and as soon as she got over in safety, rallied her boatman on his superstition. But I think he had the best of it, after all, for he at once replied, "The Great Spirit is merciful; and knows that a white woman cannot hold her tongue."

A jury who had been directed to bring in a prisoner guilty upon his own confession and plea, returned a verdict of not guilty, and offered as a reason, that they knew him to be such a liar that they could not believe him.

## Born.

In Millers Falls, 9th, a son to Rodney A. and Nellie G. Gunn.

Vicinity News.
All farmers in this vicinity are busy gathering in their apples.

Dea. Leach who a short time ago sold his place at Northfield Farms, has now moved into the house owned by F. H. King on the Erving side of the river.
The Sunday School Convention was held at the Congregational church at Millers Falls on last Wednesday and Thursday. The exercises were very interesting. Refreshments were furnished by the ladies at the Union hall.
rules for the journey of life.
The following rules from the paper of Dr. West were, according to his memorandum, pat together as general waymarks in the journey of lite. Never to ridicule sacred things or what others may esteem
such, however absurd they may appear to be. Never to show levity when the people are professedly engaged in worship. Never resent a supposed injury till I know the views and motives of the author of it, nor on no occasion to retaliate. Never to judge a person's character by external appearance. Always take the part of an absent person who is censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow. Never think the worse of another on account of his differing from me in political or religious opinions.

## $-\infty$

True liberty allows each individual to do all the good he can for himself, without injuring his neighbor.

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extract of amedicinal roots
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## THE

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ERVING, MASS., OCTOBER 19, 1885.

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 PUBLISHED WEEKLY BYWILLIE L. STRRONG, erving, mass.
Terms, One Year, 25 cts .
TO DR. C. L. FISK, SEN.
future life.
A future life? Oh! who can tell Or why upon the subject dwell? The stump sends up its tender shoots Partaking of the parent roots; : But does the rest go to decay Rot, dissolve, and pass away? Or is there power, deep in the earth To give it life or second birth! Does ail the old become as naught Lost to motion, form or thought? If so, our longings are in vain, Our hopes a blank; not endless pain? The further on in life I go, 1 am convinced-I do not know.

> G. S. Cheney, Boston,_Mass.

AN IDEA OF FAITH.
A female teacher of a school that stood on the banks of a quiet English stream, once wished to communicate to her pupils an idea of faith. While she was trying to explain to her pupils the meaning of the word, a small covered boat
glided in sight along the stream. Seizing upon the incident for an illustration she exclaimed:
"If I were to tell you that there was a leg of mutton in that boat, you would believe me, would you not, without even seeing it yourselves?",
"Yes, ma'am." replied the scholars.
"Well, that is faith," said the schoolmistress.

The next, in order to test their recollection of the lesson, she inquired.
"What is faith?"
"A leg of mutton in a boat," was the answer, shouted from all parts of the schoolroom.

## $\rightarrow \infty$

A smart minister in Toledo, within ten months, married a couple, baptised their first child, preached the husband's funeral sermon, and married the widow.

Vicinity News.
There was a husking party at L. O. Gunn's on last Wednesday evening.

Edward Hunter is raising up his house and putting in an underpinning. He is also putting up a bee house.

The ladies of the Baptist chureh have filled and sent a barrel of clothing, bedding and other useful things, worth $\$ 23.75$ to a freedmens school in Richmond, Va. They propose to commence filling another immediately, and any person ${ }^{\text {g }}$ desiring to help, can hand their contributions of money or clothing, or material for clothing or for bedding to Mrs. Daisy Wyman or Mrs. Gracia Hanson.
the fifth commandment.
An old schoolmaster said one day to a minister who had come to examine the school:
"I believe the children know the Catechism word for word.
"But do they understand it? that is the question,"
said the minister.
The schoolmaster only bowed respectfully and the examination began.

A little boy had repeated the fifth commandment, "Honor thy father and thy mother," and he was desired to explain it.

Instead of trying to do so, the little boy, with his face covered with blushes, said, almost in a whisper: "Yesterday I showed some strange gentlemen over the hill. The sharp stones cut my feet, and the gentlemen saw they were bleeding, and they gave me some money to buy me shoes. I gave the money to my mother; for she had no shoes either, and I thought I could go barefoot better than she could."

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43 MaIN Street, Greenfield, mass.

##  <br> 

ERVING, MASS., OCTOBER 26, 1885.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIE L. STTRONG, ERVING, MASS.
Terms, One Year, 25 ets.
OCTOBER.
The month was October, the frosts had come down,
The woodlands were scarlet and yeliow and brown;
The harvests were gathered, the nights had grown chill,
Bat warm was the day on the south of the hill.
"Twas there with our bags and our baskets we went,
And searching the dry leaves we busily bent;
The chestnuts were big and the beechnuts were small,
But both sorts are welcome to boys in the fall.

TRUST IN GOD.
He who hath led, will lead All through the wilderness;
He who hath fed, will feed;
He who hath blessed, will bless;
He who hath heard thy ery
Will never close His ear;
He who marked thy faintest sigh
Will not forget thy tear.
He loveth always; faileth never;
So rest on Him to day, forever.
Who has most? He who desires least.

GEPTING EVEN WITH HIS TORMEN TOR.
A friend of mine has a rough-haired collie, wise and exquisitely modeled. One evening a lady of the household, with whom he was a special favorite, stooped quietly, as he lay half asleep on the rug, and placing her face close to his head, blew sharply with a slight shout in one of his ears. Tickled and startled, he jumped up and moved off, seemingly somewhat offended. In the course of the evening the lady happened to be reclining in an easy-chair, when the collie was observed by some of the inmates to rise, and making a circuit, to move stealthily toward the chair, put his fore paws on one of the arms, and, placing his nose close to the lady's ear, to give a sharp bark and instantly bound off.


THE:

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ERVING, MASS., NOVEMBER 2, 1885.


Address to the moon in its full, these beautiful autumn neghts.

Thou pale orbed moon! Queen of the night;-
Inspire my pen whila I shall wite Of thee, whose radiance guides our way When darkness hides the light of day,
Blest orb! in borrowed rays of purest light With dazzling vesture shining in the night Thou art more lovely than the rays Of solar brightness lighting up the days.
The twinkling stars that stnd the vaulted sky
Peep out to introspect mild Lunu's eye And all the constelations bright Bow to her choicer, softer, silvery light.

Beneath thy beams the tear of grief is shed
For some dear friend now silent, dead:
Or where fond lovers meet in youthful bliss
And seal their pledges with affection's kiss.
Enblem of beauty, quiet, peaceful rest !
Bright hope of love and joy with all the blest,
Where suns nor moons nor stellar light to share
For then is one eternai day-"no night is there."

## A "brick postoffice."

A novel postoffice was started in South Milford, Pennsylvania. Some girls of the town, having been forbidden correspondence with their young men, put up a pile of bricks and deposited their love letters therein. The secret was kept for several weeks, and the game would have been kept up indefinitely had not the owner of the bricks suddenly carried them off for building purposes. Five love letters were found by the workmen, and five unpleasant sensations followed.

A crusty old bachelor says that love is a wretched business, consisting of a little sighing, a little crying, a little "dying," and a deal of lying.

Thought is the father to the action.

## a conscientious deacon.

Many years ago a church was built in Brandon, and the deacon was employed to do some part of the workbuilding the pulpit, if I remember. He wanted a hundred and fifty dollars, while the committee wished it done for a hundred. At last it was settled between him and the chairman, a shrewd lawyer and something of a wag, that a hundred dollars should be the price; but if, on the completion of the job, the deacon said that he had had "an all-fired hard bargain," he should be paid twentyfive dollars more.

The good deacon found that he had lost by the job, and claimed the additional five-and-twenty dollars.
"Well, deacon," asked the lawyer, "can you honestly say you have had an all-fired hard bargain?",
"Yes, I have had an awful hard bargain."
"But can you say you have had an all-fired hard bargain?"
"Yes; it was a tre-
mendous hard bargain."
"But that is not according to agreement. Will you say you have had an all-fired hard bargain?"
"No, squire, I can't say that. That would be swearin', and I won't swear for any money; but it was a most outrageous hard bargain."
"Then I don't see, Deacon Spooner, how we can, under the agreement, pay you the twenty-five dollars."

The deacon left, preferring to lose the money rather than violate his conscience by saying allfired. But the upshot was, that after the lawyer had enjoyed the telling of the joke for a few days, he paid the sum. So the good deacon saved his conscience and did not lose the money.
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43 MAIN STREET, GRE ENFIELD, MAS8.

## 

ERVING, MASS., NOVEMBER 9, 1835.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIE L. STRRONG, ERVING, MASS.
Terms, One Year, 25 cts .
THE DEATH OF SUMMER.
By the lengthened twilight hours, By the still and frequent showers, By the flow'rets pale and faded, By the leaves with russet shaded, By the gray and olouded morn, By the drooping ears of corn, Ripened now, and earthward tending, As man when full of years is bending Towards his kindced dust, where he Lowly soon shall withering be;
By the silence of each grove, Vocal late with notes of love, By the meadows overspread, With the spider's wavy thread. By tne soft and shadowy sky, By the thousand tears that lie Every weeping bough beneath, Summer! we perceive thy death, Sumanser! all thy charms are past! Summen! thou art wanihg fast!
Scarcely one of all thy roses
On thy faded brow reposes;
Day by day more feebly shining,
Sens thy glorious beams declintng,
Thongh the wan and sickly smile
Faintly lingers yet a while.
Tarushan I nightingate have long Ceased to woo thee with their sons; And on every lonely height
Swallows gather for their flight.
Streams, that in their sparkiing course
Rippling flowed, are dark and hoarse,

While the gale's inconstant tone, Sweeping through the valleys lone, Sudly sighs, with lonely breath, Raquiems for Summer's death.

## $\infty-\infty$ <br> NOT MUCH LOSS.

The wife of an Irishman died after ten years of marriage. The husband received a visit of condolence from a friend, who said, sadly, "My poor Joseph, you have a great loss in your wife." Replied the widower: "No, indeed, I assure you. The morning after my marriage I had just a shilling ; the morning after my wife's faneral I had tenpence ; so, you see, I only lost twopence on her.',

Whoever looks for a friend without imperfections will never find what he seeks. We love ourselves with all our faults, and we ought to love our friends in a like manner.

Be too proud to be lazy.

## Millers Falls.

A. D. Goodell is putting quite an addition on one of his houses.

Samuel Sawyer is improving the looks of his house by clapboarding and painting it.

the condensed trowsers.
An editor in Chicago had ordered a pair of new trowsers from the tailor. On trying them on, they proved to be two or three inches too long. It being late on Saturday night, the tailor's shop was closed, and the editor took the trowsers to his wife and asked her to cut them off and hem them over. The good lady, whose cucumbers or melons had perhaps disagreed with her, brusquely refused. The same result followed an application to his wife's sister and the eldest daughter. But before bedtime the wife relenting, took the pants, and cutting that pants, and cutting that his newspaper was off six inches from the legs, damp. "Well," said the hemmed them nicely and editor, "it is because $t$ ere restored them to the closet. is so mue due on it."

ADVERTISEMENTS.
W. L. STRONG, PRINTER,

Would announce that he is prepared to do job printing, such as
Cards,
Dodgers,
Labels,
Bill Heads.
Letter Heads,
Envelopes, etc.
Prices will be very low, and no pains will be spared to do good work.

| DR. E. T. LITCH, |
| :---: |
| PHYSICLAN AND DENTIST. |
| ofFICE ON MAIN STREET, |
| Erving, Mass. |
| HIRAM C. HODGE, |
| VETERINARY SURGEON. |
| Prompt attentiongiven to all calls. |
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tism, Liver and Kidney Affections, and
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M. M. STEBBINS,

Sells the beat and newest style
Prints,
Cotton Cloths,
-andall-
Dry Goods and Groceries.
Family Flour
-at the -

## LOWEST PRICES.

H. F. BURNETT.

## Horseshoeing

--and-
General Blacksmithing.
All orders promptly attended to. OPPOSITE POST OFFIJE.
BRADLEY'S
Super-Phosphate of Lime, for sale by
L. O. GUNN,

Erving, Mass.

| a good answer. |
| :---: |
| "Sir," said a lad coming | down to one of the wharves in Boston, and addressing a well known merchant, "Sir, have you any berth on your ship? I want to earn something."

"What can you do?", asked the gentleman.
"I can try my best to do whatever I am put to do," answered the boy.
"What have you done?",
"I have sawed and split mother's wood for nigh on two years."
"What have you not done? asked the gentleman, who was a queer sort of a questioner.
"Well, sir, answered the boy, after a moment s pause, "I have not whispered in school once for a whole year.
"That s enough, said the gentleman; "you may ship aboard this vessel, and I hope to see you master of her some day. A boy who can master a wood pile and bridle his tongue must be made of good stuff.

## ERVING HOUSE.

erving, mass.
frank loveland, proprietor.
Goodaccommodations to travelers and their horses. Charges rensonable.

## C. A. EDDY,

Manufacturer and Dealer in
Doors, Windows, \&c. erving, mass.
H. D. REYNOLDS,

## ---dealer in--

LUMBEER.
Sawing and Planing done at reasonable prices.

Mill about one mile north of village on road leading to Northfield.

## CHAIRS,

 CHAIRS,No need of sitting on the floor.

## NOAH RANKIN

- Manufactures-

Chairs, Stools, \&c. at low prices.

All oeders promptly attended to.
GEORGE F. BRIGGS,

> --dealer in--

Meat, Tripe, \&c.
River Road, Erving, Mass.
FOR SALE. Aucks. willie L . strong.

## TH K:

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ERVING, MASS., NOVEMBER 16, 1885.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY B)
WILLIE L. STRONG, ERVING, MASS.
Terms, One Year, 25 ets.
DRLAMS OF THE PASP.
Fair dies the sunset, so golden and tender,
Wistfully eharming our spirits away;
So all the giadness and pleasure and sadness,
All that is beantiful, never canstay.
Yet as the sunshine that near us at noonday
Seemed not so lovable, winsome and dear;
So all the joy and the love and the frieudship,
When far away, moro enchanting appear.
They who have labored well love the night's coming,
Gladly they wait a in re beant iful morn.
All of the gcod we have loved is immortal;
Out of the sunset the sunrise is born.
When in the twilight we long to look backward,
Then, $O$, come back again, lovely and clear,
Sweet as a sunrise that brightens forever,
Dreams of the past, come again, O, appear!

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A promise is a just debt which should always be paid, for honor and honesty are its security.

## HDUCATION.

Imagine, for a moment, that a beautiful diamond is placed in your hand, on which you are requested to engrave a sentiment, which must be read at the great day of account, in the presence of listening angels and assembled worlds: What care would you exercise, what industry would you use to select from the vast commonwealth of letters a sentence, pure, chaste, refined and holy! No cost, no pains no efforts would be lacking! Permit us, then to say to you, that this is your present situation. Precious innocent hearts, in all the purity of childhood's delightful bloom, are placed in your keeping, and the duty of engraving principles there, which will ontlive the sun, and live for ever, devolves on you.
 daughter to Henry M. and Hattie M. Goff.

In Orange, 17th ult., a daughter to John E. and Nellie Temple Webb.
Vicinity News.

Mrs. Walker, wife of Rev. A. J. Walker of Savoy is dangerously ill.

A little child of John Jaffers, aged one year and a half, suddenly disappeared on Friday afternoon and is supposed to be drowned, as it was last seen near the river at play with another child. People have searched diligently but as yet they have heard nothing of it.
We hear nothing but good reports of Mr. Walkup, who is that rara avis, a democratic prohibitionist. Our temperance folks have been voting for a prohibition these many years and have had to depend on the democrats to elect one at last.

Orvenge Journal.

## happiness and duty.

We know of nothing: more contemptible, unmanly or unwomanly and craven, than the everlasting: sighing for "happiness." Those who have the most of it, think the least about it; but in the thinking about and doing their duty, happiness comes-because the heart and mind are occupied with hovest thought, which tonches, at a thousand points, the beautiful and sublime realities of the universe ; the heart and mind are brought-and reverently said-in contact with the Creator and Ruler and Father of all-the perfect bliss.

There is not a single editor in Florida. They are all married.

DR. C. L. FISK, SEN.,
His devised and prepared a mecticine somposed of the flais

EXTRACT OF MEDICINAL ROOTS
for the cure of Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Malarial Diseases, Rbeuma tism, Liver and Kidney Affections, us:d
mpurities of the: Blood.
Kept and sold at his office,
43 main Street, greenfield, mass.

## THE

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ERVING, MASS., NOVEMBER 23, 1885.
 PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIE L. STRONG, MILLERS FALLS, MASS.

## A TRUE FRIEND.

How well employed that mind must be That has no time for sorrow !
And well supplied with cash is he, Who has no cause to borrow.
And yet how good it is, withal, To know you bave a friend,
Who, if by chance you've need to call, Has got the heart to lend.
But he who toils from morn to night To earn his daily bread,
Can seek his couch with pure delight, And rest his weary head.
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JACK FROST.
Hallo! Jack Frost ! I thought yon were lost; I was really troubled about got.

I feared, it is true,
I should have to do
The whole winter long withont yon !
A bent pin on a chair is an indication of an early spring.

Facts that are constantly coming to lightmatches.

THE BETTER WAY.
The more quietly and peacefully we get on the better-the better for neighbors. In nine cases out of ten the wisest policy is, if a man cheats, stops trading with him; if he is abusive, stop his company ; if he slanders you, take care to live so that no one will believe him; no matter who he is, or bow he misuses you, the wisest way is to let him alone; for there is nothing better than a cool, calm, quiet way of dealing with wrong we meet with.

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A minister suddenly stopped in his sermon and sang a hymn. "If the members of the choir are to do the talking," he explained, "they certainly will permit me to do the singing." And then things in the neighborhood of the organ became more quiet.

## Vicinity News.

School in district No. 2 closed Friday.
W. D. Strong has moved his family to Millers Falls.

Samuel Holmes has lain a brick walk in front of his house.

Noah Rankin is manufacturing quite a lot of toy chairs for Christmas.

Mr. Huntoon of Farley Station is about to move into the Albee house.

There is to be a chicken shoot at Dwight Briggs's on Thanksgiving day.

Millers Halls.
School closed Friday.
Albert Hunter is building a blacksmith shop.

The ladies of the Congregational society gave an entertainment with an oyster supper, on last W'ednesday evening, which was well attended.

Jack Hayes, brakeman on the New London freight train, had a narrow escape
from death on Saturday morning. As the train was crossing the long bridge he slipped from the top of the car, striking the bridge and from there fell into the river, a distance of 50 or 60 fect. A gentleman who saw him fall took a boat and went for him immediately. He was taken out unconscious.

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"A button," writes a little joker, "is one of those events which is always coming off.

In trouble we often come off better than we expect.

To OUR READERS.-The publisher cf the Gazette has moved his residence to Millers Falis. He is not yet decided as to the future, but would say to bis readers, they shall receive the number of Gazettes for which they have paid, or of another paper as grod.
DR. C. L. FISK, SEN., Has devised and prepared a medicine somposed of the flnid

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Kept and sold at his office
43 MAIN STKEET, GREENFIELD, MA8S.

## TEHE <br> 

ERVING, MASS., NOVEMBER 30, 1885.
 PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIE L. STRRONG, MILLERS FALLS, MASS.

## BE TRUE.

Be what thou seemest: live thy creed: Hold up to earth the torch divine; Be what thou prayest to be made; Let the great Master's steps be thine.
Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure;
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor, And find a harvest home of light.

## -

THE WORLD'S PRINCIPIES.
Do to others as they do to you.
Take mothing on trust.
Make doubt your touchstone.
Take good care of yoursell.
Favor those who can recompense you.
Keep, if you would beenriched.
Suspect every one whom yon do not
know to be trust worthy.
Bo sufficient in yourseld
Work salvation into your charaeter.
Do not whiningly confess to weakness.
Answer your own prayer.
3ake the present good an end.
Make the present evil an aterasios for showing your grit.
Fat away thonghts of death and juggement.

THE CHRIST'S PRINCIPLES.
"As ye would that men sboubh do wnto you, even se do ye to them."

Silence is consent.

MORAL COURAGE IN DAILY LIFE. .
Have the courage to speak your mind when it is necessary that you should do so. \& Have the courage to speak to a friend in a seedy coat, even though you are in company with a rich one, and richly attired.

Have the courage to prefer comfort and propriety to fashion in all things.

Have the courage to wear your old cloihes until you can pay for new ones.

Have the courage to cut the most agreeableacquaintance you have when you are convinced he lacks principle-a friend should bear with a friend's infirmities but not with his vices.

Have the courage to do without that which you do not need, however much your eyes may covet it.

Men of means are often the meanest men.


## TEE <br> 

ERVING, MASS., DECEMBER 21, 1885.

 PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

WILLIE L. STRONG, MILLERS FALLS, MASS.

ChRISTMAS TIDINGS.
Christmas bells are ringing, vinging, Oin the frosty air,
And the Angeis, too, are singing From the sky so tair,-
'Peace on earth' they're softly singing,
Tidings glad they bear!
Cease, sad hearts, your weary sighingLet your marmars cease,
Cease, $O$ burdened ones! your erying,
Ye shall nave release-
On the wings of love are hieing
Messages of peace!
Let all evil be forgiver Unto every one;
L:t sweet gifts of love be given, Let kind deeds be done,-
God, our Father, up in heaven, Gave His only son!
Ring, $O$ bells, ring clear and merry : Let your glad chimes thrill-
Let the silv'ry words ye carry Every bosom fill!
Christ is boun on earth to tarryGift of God's good will!
$\rightarrow \infty$
If our whole time was spent in amusing ourselves, we should find it more wearisome than the hardest day's work.

A Mitigating Circum-stance.-"Well, Ethelinda De Wiggs, I don't see how you could go and engage yourself to that old Slimpkins. Why, he hasn't a tooth in his head," exclaimed Miss. Wigg's dearest friend, when she heard of the engagement.
"Well, dear," was the reply, 'you mustn't be too hard on him on that account, for he was born that way."
"He was? I didn't know that, or I wouldn't have said anything about it, was the sympathetic response.

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Grief knits two hearts in closer bonds than happiness ever can ; as common sufferings are far stronger links than common joys.

The cultivation of the moral nature in man is the grand means for the improvement of society.

## CREISTMAS.

There is no other anniversary so dear to the hearts of Christian people as this day, which commemorates the birth of our dear Saviour. On this day, more than any other of all the year, are we led to feel the great love of the "One God and Father of all who is above all, and through all, and is all,'" in giving to his erring children his only begotten son, that through his life and example, his teachings, and above all his sufferings and death, we might all become reconciled to God, and become heirs of the glory of His kingdom.

God has ever been mindful of his children, but this gift of a Saviour was the crowning blessing.

How very appropriate it is that on the anniversary of that glad and glorions day, that ushered in the gospel dispensations, we should celebrate the event with gifts, accompanied with messages of love, good wishes, and kindly remembrance.

We always speak of this day as "Merry Christmas," and certainly if we believe in Him whose birth we celebrate we have a right to be merry on that day.

Dear readers of the Erving Gazette, we wish you all a Merry Christmas.


Frank Lavalla, while chopping in the woods on last Friday, cut his foot quite severely.

This paper will hereafter be called the Millers Falls News.

A cross beside the name signifies that the time of subscription has expired. We should be pleased to have it renewed.

DR. C. L. FISK, SEN., Has devised and prepared a medicine commosed of the finid
extract of medicinal roots
for sha aure of Costiveness, Indigestion, Hyspepsin, Loss of Appetite, Cainuh, Eioncbitis, Mabarint Diseases, Rluewmatism, Iaver and Kidney Affections, u: 6 ail Impurities of the Blood. Kept and solet at his office,
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