

"Viva Cuba Libre."

BY BENJ. F. LEGGETT.

Listen to the echoes
Borne upon the breeze
From the tropic island,
Rimmed with purple seas;
"Viva Cuba Libre,"
Swelling full and strong,
Hear it, all ye nations!—
It is freedom's song.

Fair the land of beauty
In the sunny clime,
But her soil is crimson
With oppression's crime!
"Viva Cuba Libre,"
This is all her cry;
Will the listening nations
Pass her coldly by?

Bear it, O ye free winds,
O'er the world afar—
Over all the mountains,
Under every star;
"Viva Cuba Libre,"
Let it ring amain,
And the star-eyed beauty
Shall not call in vain!

Trampled by oppression,
Valiant, undismayed,
Ravished in her beauty,
By a kiss betrayed;—
Still she shouts for freedom
With each hurried breath—
"Viva Cuba Libre,"
Victory, or death!

Listen, O my country!
What the south winds tell—
Listen and remember
How Maceo fell!
Let thy million voices
Ring from shore to shore
"Viva Cuba Libre,"
Free forever more!

—Troy Times, N. Y.

Philip's Story.

I am a merchant in this town,
I've led a wild career—
And many's the dangerous battles I've fought
Since I've been living here.

My face is somewhat twisted up
All from the heavy blows,
But people will find that this old cuff
Is blood clear to the toes.

I look down on a farmer's house
Where once I've acted wild,
But since I've lost my firearms
I'm harmless as a child.

I've beat the bully Major McL—n,
Likewise old R—t Sc—t,
But when I got a hold of "Cliff"
I wilted on the spot.

When he had me by the throat
I begged for him to stop;
And told him if he'd let me up
I'd give him all my shop.

I've been here forty years,
'Tis the first time I've been beat,
But where Jimmy had me
He was too quick on his feet.

I do'nt ramble much in winter
When the weather is cold and damp,
But when the spring time opens
Out to the "Burgh I tramp.

The first time I went to this place,
The truth to you I'll tell;
While I was sneaking around the house
I fell into the well.

I roared and howled like some wild beast
That from the forest came,
But begged for the lady to help me out
That P. M. was my name.

SOMETIME AGAIN.

**GRAND
CLEARANCE
SALE
OF
SILVERWARE**



Having decided to make a change in my Silverware Department, I will offer, during the month of December, my whole stock of Silverware at Prices Lower than the same class of Goods ever sold for before. It will pay you to see these goods.

\$50.00	Tea Sets,	now	\$38.00
40.00	" "	" "	30.00
35.00	" "	" "	25.00
25.00	" "	" "	15.00
14.00	Bake Dishes,	now	10.00
12.00	" "	" "	8.00
7.00	" "	" "	4.75
12.00	Cake Baskets,	" "	9.50
8.00	" "	" "	6.00
6.00	" "	" "	4.50
4.00	" "	" "	2.85

**Genuine Rodger's
Knives Forks
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At the same Discount.

Remember these prices include

SILVERWARE

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Sale will commence

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At All Prices.

HEARSE FREE

Misses' Low Shoes
From 75 cents up.

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