

# NATIONAL DEMOCRAT.

Devoted to Local and General News, Politics, Literature, Humor, &c.

Published at the Post-Office Building, N. J., at a second-class rate.

XLVII.—NO. 19.

RAHWAY, N. J., JANUARY 28, 1887.

WHOLE NUMBER 2277.

ARE IN NEED OF OVERCOATS TO BUY THROUGH THE STOCKS OF L. DAWSON AD STREET, PARK, N. J. LE GUARANTEE IS REPRESENTED cheerfully Refunded H. DAVIS street, Newark, N. J.

PLUMBER, MARSH & RYNO, RAILWAY, N. J.

STATIONERY, PAPER, ENVELOPES, CARDS, ETC.

VIOLINS, GUITARS, BANJOS, ACCORDIONS, PIANOS, ETC.

MAN CLARK, DENTIST, 499-7.

MORGAN, BISHOP, MANUFACTURER OF SADDLERY AND HARNESS.

THE TAILOR, CHERRY ST. RAHWAY, N. J.

**BUSINESS DIRECTORY.**  
**J. G. BECK** (Organist of and Presbyterian Church)  
**Teacher of Organ & Pianoforte.**  
125 MAIN STREET, RAHWAY, N. J.

**MRS. C. K. MILLER,** FANCY GOODS STORE, Dressing and Tailoring, 125 Main Street, Rahway, N. J.

**MELIQU HOUSE,** Private Boarding House, Having some desirable furnished rooms, 125 Main Street, Rahway, N. J.

**PARK HOUSE RESTAURANT,** CAMPBELL STREET, (Opposite the Depot.) RAHWAY, N. J.

**BROWN & HETFIELD,** Hotel on the European Plan, MEALS AT ALL HOURS. 125 Main Street, Rahway, N. J.

**Dr. J. L. BROWN** Having re-purchased the business formerly conducted by himself  
138 MAIN STREET, RAHWAY, N. J.

**Parlor, Bed Room and Kitchen FURNITURE.** Parlor, Bed Room and Kitchen Furniture. 155 Main Street, Rahway, N. J.

**Parlor & Bed Room Suits** BEDROOMS, SOPHAS, BERNARDS, TABLES, CHAIRS, HAT STANDS, ETC. 155 Main Street, Rahway, N. J.

**MILTON LAKE ICE** OFFICE: 28 CHERRY ST. P. O. Box 161. J. A. WHITE, RAHWAY, N. J., 1887.

**BOOTS & SHOES AT FRAZEE'S,** 155 MAIN STREET, RAHWAY, N. J.

**Men, Women and Children AT THE LOWEST PRICES.** K. OF L. SHOES FOR MEN, DONOGUO SHOES FOR WOMEN, ETC.

**WISS, HYER, Proprietor.** 499-7.

**HELEN LAKEEMAN;** The Story of a Young Girl's Struggle with Adversity. BY JOHN B. MURPHY. Author of "The Banker of Hudson," "Mystic Home," etc. (Copyright, 1886, by A. S. K. (New York) Co.)

"Well, it's a strange thing to me," said Mrs. Arnold, leaning a little before her, and trying to thrust a sharp pointed thread through it. "What Mrs. Stuart can't see what her son is doing, mighty little son for him to send a boy through college if he's coming back home to throw himself away on a dishwasher."

"You don't know what you're saying, Mrs. Arnold," said Helen, who was doing some fine embroidery work. "Well, now, Helen, that's not to throw it all about for the matter. It's about a son and he was a good trash. I'd think anybody to come and tell me in time to prevent the ruin, and I don't know but what it's my duty to do."

"No, it's true," Jim Dwyer told me. "Then it's true, Jim Dwyer told me. He had her to church last Sunday. I'd like to see her big blue eyes open. He didn't, did he?" cried Mrs. Arnold, looking in the air and holding one hand up in horror.

"Do not think Helen is to blame," said Mrs. Arnold, "I'm going to say my duty if people don't think me for it. Mrs. Arnold was sure that she was in a matter of duty. She was not actuated by any selfish motives, but she was doing her duty."

**TO THE PUBLIC.** It is my duty to say to the public that the story of Helen Lakeman is a true story. It is a story of a young girl's struggle with adversity, and it is a story that will interest all who read it.

Mr. Stuart once saw the wisdom of this woman's plan. It could be done without arousing the suspicion of either. It might be done even in kindness to both, for now that his will had passed, Warren felt that his poor girl would not be Helen, but his wife's married well. Helen, he never mind me. I will tell you a pleasant story when I get up my own story."

"What is your plan for managing this?" Helen asked. "What is your plan for managing this?" Helen asked. "What is your plan for managing this?" Helen asked.

"You don't know what you're saying, Mrs. Arnold," said Helen, who was doing some fine embroidery work. "Well, now, Helen, that's not to throw it all about for the matter. It's about a son and he was a good trash. I'd think anybody to come and tell me in time to prevent the ruin, and I don't know but what it's my duty to do."

"You don't know what you're saying, Mrs. Arnold," said Helen, who was doing some fine embroidery work. "Well, now, Helen, that's not to throw it all about for the matter. It's about a son and he was a good trash. I'd think anybody to come and tell me in time to prevent the ruin, and I don't know but what it's my duty to do."

"You don't know what you're saying, Mrs. Arnold," said Helen, who was doing some fine embroidery work. "Well, now, Helen, that's not to throw it all about for the matter. It's about a son and he was a good trash. I'd think anybody to come and tell me in time to prevent the ruin, and I don't know but what it's my duty to do."

"You don't know what you're saying, Mrs. Arnold," said Helen, who was doing some fine embroidery work. "Well, now, Helen, that's not to throw it all about for the matter. It's about a son and he was a good trash. I'd think anybody to come and tell me in time to prevent the ruin, and I don't know but what it's my duty to do."

"You don't know what you're saying, Mrs. Arnold," said Helen, who was doing some fine embroidery work. "Well, now, Helen, that's not to throw it all about for the matter. It's about a son and he was a good trash. I'd think anybody to come and tell me in time to prevent the ruin, and I don't know but what it's my duty to do."

There was a heavy load on the truck, and it was very difficult to get up the steep incline. Helen Lakeman was standing by the side of the truck, watching the driver as he struggled with the load.

"Where will you go?" asked the trembling boy. "I don't know," must not stay here at the roadside, we must find a shelter some where."

"I am ready, sister, to go anywhere with you." "No! No! I can walk." "But see the road is muddy now from the rain, and you can't go fast on your crutches. Please let sister carry you."

"Come all you suffering fellows, whenever you feel like it, to these cars of the Good Samaritan on the road." "If I don't come here, I'll be here, I'll be here, I'll be here."

"I don't know what you're saying, Mrs. Arnold," said Helen, who was doing some fine embroidery work. "Well, now, Helen, that's not to throw it all about for the matter. It's about a son and he was a good trash. I'd think anybody to come and tell me in time to prevent the ruin, and I don't know but what it's my duty to do."

"I don't know what you're saying, Mrs. Arnold," said Helen, who was doing some fine embroidery work. "Well, now, Helen, that's not to throw it all about for the matter. It's about a son and he was a good trash. I'd think anybody to come and tell me in time to prevent the ruin, and I don't know but what it's my duty to do."

"I don't know what you're saying, Mrs. Arnold," said Helen, who was doing some fine embroidery work. "Well, now, Helen, that's not to throw it all about for the matter. It's about a son and he was a good trash. I'd think anybody to come and tell me in time to prevent the ruin, and I don't know but what it's my duty to do."

"I don't know what you're saying, Mrs. Arnold," said Helen, who was doing some fine embroidery work. "Well, now, Helen, that's not to throw it all about for the matter. It's about a son and he was a good trash. I'd think anybody to come and tell me in time to prevent the ruin, and I don't know but what it's my duty to do."

"I don't know what you're saying, Mrs. Arnold," said Helen, who was doing some fine embroidery work. "Well, now, Helen, that's not to throw it all about for the matter. It's about a son and he was a good trash. I'd think anybody to come and tell me in time to prevent the ruin, and I don't know but what it's my duty to do."

"I don't know what you're saying, Mrs. Arnold," said Helen, who was doing some fine embroidery work. "Well, now, Helen, that's not to throw it all about for the matter. It's about a son and he was a good trash. I'd think anybody to come and tell me in time to prevent the ruin, and I don't know but what it's my duty to do."

"I don't know what you're saying, Mrs. Arnold," said Helen, who was doing some fine embroidery work. "Well, now, Helen, that's not to throw it all about for the matter. It's about a son and he was a good trash. I'd think anybody to come and tell me in time to prevent the ruin, and I don't know but what it's my duty to do."

"I don't know what you're saying, Mrs. Arnold," said Helen, who was doing some fine embroidery work. "Well, now, Helen, that's not to throw it all about for the matter. It's about a son and he was a good trash. I'd think anybody to come and tell me in time to prevent the ruin, and I don't know but what it's my duty to do."

"I don't know what you're saying, Mrs. Arnold," said Helen, who was doing some fine embroidery work. "Well, now, Helen, that's not to throw it all about for the matter. It's about a son and he was a good trash. I'd think anybody to come and tell me in time to prevent the ruin, and I don't know but what it's my duty to do."







