©he family eixale Song of New England Spring Birds


















## hagaie and her nuides.






gocat

## a The true horo.

##   

 fire. The fuse was hissing, both men rushe
to the butket, got in, and gave the ignal to
hoist; bunt the man above could not druw







 Now Took at him who, to biild a city call
ed by his own name, samificeed a handre
thonsand men, and at this poor miner what



## 

The carnage of war is terrible. Yet






 surely in the decay of all that sisis great and
worthy, noness it be tanght the yalue of truth
 Leurnig to think of the worth of coonntry as
measured in the balhnces with dollary and
censs, with cotton and corn, a people is ta







## 

Co

Hfins right, tall right act right.il



## SARSAPARILIA, 



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