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The Freeman

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UNTIL DEATH.

Make me no vows of continence, dear friend— To love me, though I die, thy whole life long. And when I die, thy days shall end.

It should not reach out of my quiet grave To bid the heart that it should love to go— Love should not be a slave.

My placid ghost, I trust, will walk serene In clear light that glides thee early morn, Above the jealousies and envies born.

It would not make me sleep more peacefully Than thou wert resting all thy life in woe For my poor sake; what love thou hast for me Bestow it ere I go.

Carve not upon a stone when I am dead The grief which would not comfort give To women's graves—a truly recompense— But speak them while I live.

Heard not the heavy marble on my head, To shut away the sunshine and the dew; Let some of roses, from the grasses wave, And rain drops sadder titter through.

Thou wilt meet many a fairer and more gay Than I—but trust me thou canst never find One who will love and serve thee, night and day, With a more single mind.

Forget me when I die; be virtuous alone; Above my rest will blossom just as blue, Nor miss thy tears; 'er Nature's self forgive; But while I live, be true.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN. Oh, slow to smile and swift to spare, Gentle, and merciful, and just! Who, in the fear of God, didst bear The sword of righteous nation's trust.

In sorrow by thy life we stand, Amid the awe that hushes all, And speak the anguish of a land That shudders with horror at thy fall.

Thy task is done—the bond are free— We bear thee to thy grave; Whose proudest monument shall be The broken fetters of the slave.

Pure was thy life, thy bloody close Hath faced thee with the sons of light, Among the noble hosts of those Who perished in the cause of right.

WILLIAM CUTLER BRYANT. Political. GRANT AND COLFAX. Letters Accepting their Nomination by the Chicago Convention.

become American citizens. Perpetual allegiance as claimed abroad is only another name for perpetual bondage, and would make all slaves to the soil where first they saw the light.

Our National enemies prove how faithfully these oaths of fidelity to their adopted land have been sealed in the life blood of thousands upon thousands.

It was fitting, too, that the representatives of party which had proved so true to national duty in time of war should speak so clearly in time of peace for the maintenance unimpaired of the national power, national credit, and good faith as regards its debt, the cost of our national existence.

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HALD' ALL HAI! AHA! The general rejoices, can't you borrow em to pay the bill you owe me? The Corners is blazin. Two niggers hev bin hung on the public square, and Pollock's store is in a state uv siege.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Table with 3 columns: Rate, Duration, Total Cost. Includes rates for one square, two squares, three squares, etc., for various durations from 1 month to 1 year.

be in good circumstances within ten years. There are cheap lands and good chances to-day in the South as in the West; but a man worth \$100 may squat in the West on a quarter-section in some section remote from present settlements, and grow into a competence; whereas we could advise no one to migrate Southward with less than \$500; while, if he goes alone and settles among utter strangers, he will need far more than that.

Understand, once for all, that he who takes only his hands to the West and undertakes to acquire a home by mere settlement, must prepare for a rough time. He must strike out beyond roads, settlements, and all civilized influences; he must work hard, and galled, and live coarsely for some years, and endure many hardships, and privations. If you are not resigned to this, or if your wife is not, better hire out to a farmer, and thus acquire skill as well as means.

But to hirelings everywhere and always we say, do not come to live and die hirelings; work hard and live frugally to get a thing ahead, and whenever you shall have secured the means, strike out at once for a home of your own!—Tribune.

KIT CARSON.

Dispatches from St. Louis announced that a letter received there from Fort Lyon, Colorado, said that the renowned Kit Carson died at the post on the 23d inst., of a rupture of an artery in the neck. Kit Carson was one of the most noted of that intrepid race of mountaineers, trappers, and guides that have ever been the pioneers of civilization in its advancement westward across the Western continent.

He was born in Madison county, Kentucky, December 24, 1809, and while he was a mere infant, his parents emigrated to what is now Howard county, Missouri; but what was then an almost unbroken wilderness. At the age of fifteen he was apprenticed to a saddler, with whom he continued two years, after which he joined a hunting expedition, and thus commenced the pursuit he followed during the remainder of his life. For eight years he was on the plains leading the adventurous life of a trapper, which he relinquished only on receiving the appointment of hunter to Bent's Fort, where he continued eight years more. At the expiration of his time he paid a short visit to his family, and on his return met, for the first time, General, then Lieutenant John C. Fremont, by whom his experience in the backwoods was at once appreciated, and by whom, also, he was engaged as guide in his subsequent explorations. In this position he was employed for the most of the year 1845, and in 1847, Carson was sent to Washington as bearer of dispatches, and was then appointed Lieutenant in the Rifle Corps of the United States army. In 1853 he drove 6,500 head of sheep over the mountains to California, a very hazardous undertaking at that time, and on his return to Laos, was appointed Indian Agent in New Mexico. Since this appointment he has been largely instrumental in bringing about the treaties between the United States and the Indians, and in a mission of this kind he visited Washington a few weeks ago in company with a detachment of the red men, and made a tour of several of the Northern and Eastern cities.

THE PROMISE KEPT.—The following, from an exchange, is worth reading: A mother on the green hills of Vermont, was holding by the right hand a son, sixteen years of age, and to him she was saying, "And as she stood at the gate of heaven, she said, 'Edward, they tell me, for I never saw the ocean, that the great temptation of a seaman's life is drink. Promise me, before you quit your mother's hand, that you will never drink.' " "And," said he, "for he told me the story, 'I gave her the promise, and I went the broad globe over, Calcutta, and the Mediterranean, San Francisco, the Cape of Good Hope, the North Pole and the South. I saw them all in forty years, and I never saw a glass filled with sparkling liquor; that my mother's form by the gate did not sweeten before me; and to-day I am master of the taste of liquor.' " "Was not that sweet evidence of the power of a single word? Yet that was not all. 'For,' said he, 'yesterday there came into my counting-room a man of forty years, and asked me, 'Do you know me?' 'No,' 'Well,' said he, 'I was once brought drunk into your nursery on ship-board; you were a passenger; the captain kicked me aside; you took me to your berth and kept me there till I had slept off the intoxication; you then asked me if I had a mother. I said I had never known a word from her lips. You told me of years at the garden gate, and to-day I am master of one of the finest packets in New York; and I came to ask you to come and see me.' "

DOZENS OF young men write us to this effect: "You exhort young men (and older) to quit the over-crowded cities and find (or make) homes in the broad, free country, but where?" "What action do you consider most inviting for those who take with them little more than stout frames and willing hands?" "To all such, we desire to say, once for all, there is no section which seems to us decidedly preferable to all others. We have seen prairie and timber as well interwoven in Missouri (along the North Missouri Railroad) as we could wish; and the whole region seemed just about enough diversified in altitude and the timber quite good. So throughout Eastern Kansas, but especially as we traveled southward from Wenden.

Some shrewd editor, with an eye open to the main chance, gives the following hint to the brides: "When parties get married and the groom is paying the parson his fee, if he should forget to hand him a dollar by way of setting up the notice of the event in the paper, the bride ought to interfere immediately and do the first great duty of her married life by insisting that they commence their career honorably and justly by paying the first bill of expense."

AN editor in the West suggests a new idea in regard to extending the right of suffrage to women. He says that, for some years past, he has spent much money to haul lazy men to the polls for the sake of having their votes, and it would be infinitely preferable to get a good team, and take a heavy load of God's most beautiful creatures to the voting place. Sensible editor, with decidedly good taste.

THERE is said to be living in Winesburg a man who is possessed of such a good memory that he can remember every thing that has happened in his life since he was born.

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