

THE HERALD OBSERVER.

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Select Poetry. THE BATTLE OF CHANCE. Great thoughts are heaving in the world's wide breast; The times are laboring with a mighty birth...

conclusively, slowly, as though awaking from a dream, Grace opened her eyes. "See, dear Grace," he began eagerly, then pausing at sight of the young girl's face, colorless and white as marble...

Lincoln Square, and directed his steps toward Court. Arrived at his old mansion, on proceeding to let himself in, the attorney discovered for the first time, with a horrible apprehension at the very moment crossing his mind, that his keys were missing from his pocket...

the same moment the crowd away back—a rush, and tearing up the oaken paneled, and jarring the old house to its very centre, will be the work of a moment...

Taylor Anecdotes. A short time since, one of our vessels arrived at Hampton Roads, from the Mediterranean, having important despatches for our government at Washington...

The Chinese. The following extract is from the forthcoming work of O. Tiffany, Esq., and is part of a longer extract that has appeared in the Boston Advertiser...

A Beautiful Romance. GRACE ATHERTON, OR THE ATTORNEY HOUSE. From the Boston Olive Branch.

"See," said he, "we have found it—the original will! You are freed from this villain who would have betrayed both you and my own sweet Kate—my gentle sister!"

"Gracious Heaven!" cried she, "how it had happened! And he proceeded to tell her how it had happened; and told her mother how the little dwarf had betrayed the old attorney's guilty deed, and finally how his own dear sister, with gentle hopes so suddenly crushed, had yet, with trust unwaveringly true, recalled her affections, at the discovery of premeditated treachery in him she had loved, and then with womanly tenderness, though the while her own heart bleeding, had desired her brother to save from an enemy whom she knew in whom she knew her brother's heart was bound up."

Dr. J. C. Townsend's Sarsaparilla. A short time since, one of our vessels arrived at Hampton Roads, from the Mediterranean, having important despatches for our government at Washington...

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GRACE ATHERTON, OR THE ATTORNEY HOUSE. From the Boston Olive Branch.

CHAPTER VIII. It was quite dark, as the dwarf, after quitting Philip Marston's dwelling, with her repaired, as we have seen, to put him in possession of Mrs. Atherton's trust will, and the history of Mr. Scrivener's villainy, rapidly shuffled along in the direction of Court...

CHAPTER IX. A year had flown. The mansion in Lincoln Square is now re-opened. All outward symbols of mourning have disappeared from the richly furnished hall; and seated upon a low divan with her husband by her side, reclines Grace Atherton!

CHAPTER X. The city of Moscow, rendered famous by Napoleon's celebrated expedition, was built in the 12th century, and now contains 400,000 inhabitants. It is situated in a great valley, and the houses are mostly built of wood...

CHAPTER XI. The First Saw Mill. The old practice in making boards, was to split up the logs with wedges; and convenient as the practice was, it was no easy matter to pursue the work that the thing could be done in any better way...

CHAPTER XII. The man who had been so long, and so miserably, in the hands of the attorney, was now in a state of complete freedom...

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