

My, JOHN B. BRATTON. From God's Lady's Book. SPEAK TO THAT YOUTH!

At seven years of age I was more of a man than I have ever been since. I wore a long tailed coat and boots.

I was very pretty. I had expected a silent conventional girl, but she was a little more than I expected.

There was an occasion when I was with her. I was looking at her and she was looking at me.

I was puzzled, but in a few days I returned to my old self. I had been in the most beautiful college.

With an indelible grace peculiar to herself. Though generally thoughtful and earnest in her demeanour.

I was gone before I had time to prevent it, or to regret my surprise. The next day I returned to college.

I thought to myself on this point, and perhaps also to gratify a little. I returned home.

There were two girls living in our town—Sal Stobbins and Sal Babitt.

It was a child rejoicing in his youth—the idol of his friends. I returned, and the child had become old.

The following excellent bit of fun is communicated to the price of sporting journals. The New York Spirit of the Times.

At the last 'Hunt Convention' in our city, some weeks since, a mutual friend of ours, residing in the suburbs of our metropolis.

The gentleman supposing the friend (who by the way, he knew him) to be a stranger.

I saw the temple erected by the hands of men standing with its high pinnacles in the distant plain.

The other 'Hunt Convention' in our city, some weeks since, a mutual friend of ours.

It was a season of great scarcity on the hills of New Hampshire, when a poor woman, who lived in a hut by the woods.

Who did the silver dollar get on the door? It was a season of great scarcity on the hills of New Hampshire.

The strongest bond of union in society is kindness. It may be shown at all times and under all circumstances.

There is so little genuine poetry now a days, that it is quite refreshing to meet occasionally with so noble a gem.

The above, says the Boston Bee, brings to mind one of the many adventures of the days of our apprenticeship.

Within the circle of the significance of this brief word is contained all that man can receive of happiness in this life.

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It was only a few evenings ago that I happened to be sitting at a table in R's eating saloon.

I was looking at her and she was looking at me. There was an occasion when I was with her.

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