DUTY AND LIABILITY OF POSTMASTERS.

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A WEEKLY PAPER: DEVOTED TO LIZERATURE, AGRICULTURE, MORALITY, AND FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Clearfield, Pa.2 Dec. 6, 1853.

Books, Jobs and Blanks,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, PRINTED IN THE VERY NOTICE, AT THE OFFICE OF THE

From the American Union. WISHING .- BY JOHN G. BAKE. amusements for the mind. om logic down to fishing,

very cheep as "wishing;" ry choice diversion, too, we but rightly use it, not as we are apt to do, evert it and abuse it. hina common wish indeed --y purse was something fatter, I'mlglit cheer the child of need. He not my pride to flatter;

I I might make oppression recl, sonly gold can make it, break the tyrant's rod of steel, sonly gold can break it! sh that Sympathy and Love, nd overy human passion bhas its origin above,

Yould come, and keep in fushion ; t Scorn, and Jealousy, and Hate. ind every base emotion, re buried fifty futhoms deep oneath the waves of ocean ! that friends were always true,

And motives always pure; Wish the good were not so few, wish the bad were fewer; wish the bad were fewer; hard heed their pious teaching; has that practising was not To So different from preaching!

wish-that modest worth might be Appraised with truth and candor; wish that innocence were free From treachery and slander; Iswish that men their yows would mind; That women ne'er were rovers; with that wives were always kind, on And husbands always lovers!

Lowish bin fine-that joy and mirth, liAndlevery good Ideal May come, erewhile, throughout the carth La Ca be the glorious Real, Bill Godishall every creature bless-I. With his suprement blessing, And hope be lost in happiness, e And wishing by possessing

From the N. Y. Tribune, HOT CORN. OR, LIFE IN THE CITY. . CHAPTER I.

L' First Interview With Little Katy. Hot corn! Here's your nice hot corn, pat! Hour after hour, last evening, as we at over the desk, this cry came up in a York.

the sound seemed to come out of une of which stands as sentinels which hadever fullen upon our listening ear. What was that voice to us? It was but

STATE OF THE STATE

Later 18 ship samiles had stopped to look cafe little girls at midnight through the in the route we had seen that little one go at the little rogue stammered for a moment, but brightneing up he replied trides, but the streets, crying, what corn! to support a before—it was our only one—we, knew in moment, but brightneing up he replied trides, but the streets of the

of night." "I can't go home-and I am so tired and sleepy. Oh dear." "Cannot go home. Why?" "Oh, sir, my mother will whip me if I

Oh dear, then, what shall I do?"

"Why, go home. It is past midnight,

in the streets of this bad city at this time

go home without selling all my corn. Oh, sir, do buy one car, and then I shall have -to get something in the pitcher for mother, but I dare not. I did use to steal.

Do! There, that is what you shall do, as we dashed the corn in the gutter. "Go homo; tell your mother you have sold it all, and here is the money.'

says we must not tell lies." cause I have bought it and thrown it away instead of cating it."

loaf, and here is a sixpence to dry a sciousness of hearing a mother's voice, cakes for you and Sis. Now that is your money; don't give it to your mother, and . "Hush my child, lie still and slumber." don't stay out so late again. Go home but starting like a sentinel upon a savage not keep awake, and if she is a good mo- shivering with night air and fear, and fin- but you shall see, and then we will talk work reform. A faithful amount there we will talk ther she won't whip you."

times—But I am sure the grocery man at mother—cursing her for not performing the corner is not a good man or he would an impossibility, because her exhausted crime, wretched poverty and fifthy misnot sell my mother rum, when he knows nature slept—because her child had not ery, go hand in hand to destruction. then we should have plenty to cut."

The Hot corn! hot corn! here's your nice country vinage at midday intermission of this great poverty burdened, and wicked started, but on no comprehending expression the balance and found you wanting, made \$12,25 world of pork, at 24 cents started, but on the balance and found you wanting, made \$12,25 world of pork, at 24 cents store. The balance and found you wanting, made \$12,25 world of pork, at 24 cents store. The balance and found you wanting, made \$12,25 world of pork, at 24 cents store. The balance and found you wanting, made \$12,25 world of pork, at 24 cents store. The balance and found you wanting, made \$12,25 world of pork, at 24 cents store. The balance and found you wanting, made \$12,25 world of pork, at 24 cents store. The balance and found you wanting, made \$12,25 world of pork, at 24 cents store. The balance and found you wanting, made \$12,25 world of pork, at 24 cents store. The balance and found you wanting, made \$12,25 world of pork, at 24 cents store. The balance and found you wanting, made \$12,25 world of pork, at 24 cents store. The balance and found you wanting, made \$12,25 world of pork, at 24 cents store. The balance and found you wanting, made \$12,25 world of pork, at 24 cents store. The balance and found you wanting, made \$12,25 world of pork, at 24 cents store. The balance and found you wanting, made \$12,25 world of pork, at 24 cents store. The balance and found you wanting the balanc not corn, rose up in a faint child-like street, came up the cry of "hot corn cry goes up, nightly proclaiming one of who to corn!" and ever as we heard it, and the habits of this late supper eating people.

Waste extravagant city, at this season; that sion. The careful, said ne, the stairs are very old and slippery."

"Beat her?" said we, without regarding the habits of this late supper eating people. by the sound of our step as we were about ever as we nearo it, and the nature supper eating people.

The Park while the City Hall ever as we shall through all years to come the ring the Park while the City Hall ever as we shall through all years to come was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was in a was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was in a was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was in a was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was in a was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was in a was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was in a was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was in a was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was a no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was a no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was a no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was a no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while she was no longer like the music of a stringed "Yes, beat her, while ctock told the moor when ghosts go lotted ken mother, and the "bad man" at the instrument to a weary man, for the treble agithough a spirit had given us a rap, for corner grocery, and that her's was the string was broken, and, to us, the har-

trouble to put up and rumple out producting of the first time lighted op bar-others have, did not haunt us, but its ab- did not speak that way to me—he did not be way of the aloresaid posts, which of that, for the first time lighted op bar-others have, did not haunt us, but its ab- did not speak that way to me—he did the way of the aloresaid posts, which of that, for the first time agreed on our speak that way to me need to the provided for it. Well, the English are who follows the truth closely must take an odd people, and, perhaps the women during in of its place, giving free in the press for its magnificence, dashed our senses to a magnificence, dashed our senses to a magnificence of the mother to send for me, but I the press for its magnificence and beat me."

Walter Raleigh has abserved; "That he provided for it." Well, the English are curse and beat me."

who follows the truth closely must take an odd people, and, perhaps the women during the feel uneasy. We do not believe in spirit the press for its magnificence, dashed our senses to a duced her mother to send for me, but I the has little to fear from truth, but he eyes and almost blinded our isenses to a duced her mother to send for me, but I the has little to fear from truth, but he eyes and almost blinded our isenses to a duced her mother to send for me, but I the has little to fear from truth, but he eyes and almost blinded our isenses to a duced her mother to send for me, but I the nincompoops of this world would have was not the mun. Will he come? she founds of the Oily Hall, which, in con- aggree of magnation that his class the their long-eared listeners think, yet we says, every time I visit her; for, thinking friends of it. He, therefore, that is dead to our own American ladies. They corderately found to five point denizers think, yet we says, every time I visit her; for, thinking friends of it. He, therefore, that is dead to our own American ladies. They corderately found to south a few miserately many the property of the growth of a few miserately many the property of the growth of a few miserately many the property of the growth of a few miserately many the property of the growth of a few miserately many the property of the growth of a few miserately many that the growth of a few miserately many than the growth of a few miserately many that the growth of a few miserately many than the growth of a few miseratel Ideration of the growth of a few miseraless must have such rive roint denizen- their long-cared tisteners think, yet we says, every time I visit her; for, thinking believe there is a spirit in man, not yet to soothe and comfort her, I promised to bring him."

The disty brown trees and doubtful colored making appurtenances as this glittering believe there is a spirit in man, not yet to soothe and comfort her, I promised to bring him."

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The distribution of the post we discover the starting and stood the post we discover the starting and stood the post we discover the starting and stood to be a starting as a spirit in man, not yet to soothe and comfort her, I promised to bring him." Looking over the post we discover the street, when that watch word cry, like ter coexisting spirits in this sphere and in this life, and there is no need of going beauth in the pibroch's startling peal, came up from this life, and there is no need of going beauth in the pibroch's startling peal, came up from this life, and there is no need of going beauth in the pibroch's startling peal, came up from this life, and there is no need of going beauth in the pibroch's startling peal, came up from this life, and there is no need of going beauth in the pibroch's startling peal, came up from this life, and there is no need of going beauth in the pibroch's startling peal, came up from this life, and there is no need of going beauth in the pibroch's startling peal, came up from this life, and there is no need of going beauth in the pibroch's startling peal, came up from this life, and there is no need of going beauth in the pibroch's startling peal, came up from this life, and there is no need of going beauth in the open door, where sin and misery dwelt, where sickness had come, and where death would soon enter.

We shall not stop to inquire whether it was a spirit of "the first, third or sixth the come?"

We shall not stop to inquire whether it was a spirit of "the first, third or sixth the come?"

watch-word, that abodes of the poor, with a feeling of cersystem was a remaining down industries and indicated and instance and in the smoking, hot tainty that we should see or hear some continue eyes that it old of the hot scald bids us to ar diest unit ties and the spirit led en. We could not enter. Let us wait a and knowing he had been disobeying her like gates of hell, like this thing of the lost voice, for that spirit led en. We could not enter. Let us wait a and knowing he had been disobeying her like gates of hell, like this thing of the lost voice, for that spirit led en. We could not enter. Let us wait a and knowing he had been disobeying her like gates of hell, like this thing of the lost voice, for there is a orders she asked him how his shirt came one in the open air, for there is a orders she asked him how his shirt came one inside out? This was a stumper under one in the open air, for there is a special special open air, for there is a special open on the open air, for there is special open of the open of th

cry, that you will devote, if, nothing more; corner of Little Water street and looked and gave her money to buy bread. "Three grains of corn, mother, and such little girls as you ought not to be

Only three grains of corn," towards the salvation of the thousand equally pitiable object as the little girl, whose wailing cry has been the inciting cause of this present dish of 'Lot corn-smoking

CHAPTER II.

The Home of Little Katy. that exhausted nature slept—that a tender Municipal Authorities of this Police-hunt- somebody stole all my corn, and my house plant was exposed to the chilling influences of a night rain—that an innocent municipal Authorities of this Fonce-intit.

Microsoft the side walk. When it cridd mother with an old stocking, and prison-punishing City, where mother whipt me for it, but I could not she stuffed its mouth with an old stocking, and sung "Barbary Allen." "Won't that be a lie, sir,? Mr. Pease may we must not tell lies."

"No, my dear, that won't be a lie, because I have bought it and thrown it away nstead of enting it."

"But, sir, may I eat it then if you don't won't awake, but like the malaria with impunity awake, but like the malaria is an object, can I sid you?"

"It is dear, I feel sleepy now.—

It can't talk any more. I am very tired, the understand a crime, or the understanding or the understanding it."

It can't talk any more. I am very tired, the candle has gone out.—

I think I am going to die. I thank you; I think I am going to die. I thank you for the bread—I thought you would not come. Good by the water," and stood sooking ginger bread thought you would not come. Good by the water, and stood sooking ginger bread thought you would not come. Good by the water, and stood sooking ginger bread thought you would not come. Good by the water, and stood sooking ginger bread thought you would not come. Good by the water, and stood sooking ginger bread thought you would not come. Good by the water, and stood sooking ginger bread thought you would not come. Good by the water, and stood sooking ginger bread thought you would not come. Good by the water, and stood sooking ginger bread thought you would not come. Good by the water, and stood sooking ginger bread thought you would not come. Good by the water, and stood sooking ginger bread the malaria with impunity awake, but like the malaria is an object, can I sid you?" with impunity awake, but like the malaria is an object; can I aid you? "No, it is not good for you; good bread of our Southern coast, is death to the is better, and here is a sixpence to buy a sleeper. Not soothed by a dreamy con- whim—a little child—one of the misertuning the soft lullaby of

ally compelled to go home trembling like about the one you would seek to save." "Oh, sir, she is a good mother some a culprit, to hear the hard words of her

the fron posts which stands as sentincis over the first posts which stands as sentincis over the figure and splendor of a thought to pull up and tumble out of that for the first time lighted as her stands as sentincis which may be daily heard where human street, the glare and splendor of a thought to pull up and tumble out of that for the first time lighted as her sthere have did not have to us t

hands and feet, were grimmed with dirt hot corn;" sphere, that prompted us as we lost our until nearly the same color to There were "Yes, yes,!! It bear you cry—it is a desk one evening, to go down among the

round inquiringly of the spirit, and mentally said, "which way now?" The answer was a far-off scream of despair. We good spirit that guides the world, and leads stood still with an open ear, for the sound us by unseen paths, through dark places, President, and wanted to know if the of prayer, followed by a sweet hymn of he has come. praise to God, went up from the site of the The little emaciated form started up in Old Brewery, in which we joined, thank- bed, and a pair of beautiful soft blue eyes sold his corn for 25 cents—the price beful that that was no longer the abode of all glanced around the room, peeping through ing 31—but upon going to deposite flis the worst crimes ever concentrated un- the semi-darkness, as if in search of someder one roof. Hark, a step approaches, thing heard but unseen, About a week ago we published a little One unseen guide whispered 'ask him.' "Katy, darling," said the mother, "what onty two ien, and I am sure she might let About a week ago we puonshed a fittle One unseen guine whispered ask fitth. Additionally, dark little Sis and me eat them, for I have not story under this title, detailing some of the It were a curious question to ask a strang- is the matter? had anything to eat since morning, only sufferings which crime and misery bring er, in such a strange place, particlarly one "Where is he, mother? He is here, I one apple the man gave me, and one part upon the poor of this city, and hinted at like him, haggard with over much care, heard him speak." of one he three away. I could have stole the causes. That story is not yet finished. toil or mental labor. Prematurely old, "Yes, yes, sweet little innocent he is a turnip at the grocery when I went to get The next night after the interview with his days shortened by over work in young here, kneeling by your bedside. There, that neglected, ill used little girl, the same years, as his furrowed face and almost lay down, you are very sick." plaintive cry of "hot corn, hot corn— phrensied eye hurriedly indicats, as we here's your nice hot corn," came up thro' see the flash of the lamp upon his dark arms around your neck, and kiss you just

After hanging his hat on a meat hook, he but Mr. Pease says it is naughty to steal, here's your nice hot corn," came up thro' see the flash of the lamp upon ms dark arms around your neck, and kiss you just. After hanging his hat on a ment hook, he our open window, on the midnight air, visage, as he approaches with that pecularly when we lived in the house—there, there and listened to an auctioneer, whom he like Lizzy Smith, and she is only two like are constant. The left before the constant of the lamp upon ms dark arms around your neck, and kiss you just. After hanging his hat on a ment hook, he will don't want to be naughty, indeed I our open window, on the midnight air, visage, as he approaches with that pecular when we lived in the house—there, there and listened to an auctioneer, whom he left before the like Lizzy Smith, and she is only two years older than me, it she does dress fine; quantities to wet the thin single garment, out of his way before he walks over us? for the bread and the cakes; I was very years older than me, it she does dress fine; quantities to wet the thin single garment out of his way before he walks over us i for the bread and the cakes; I was very causa Mr. Pease said she will be just like of the owner of that sweet young voice, what if he is a crazy man? No, the hongary, and it did taste so good—and old drunken Kate, one of these days. Oh, without giving her an acceptable excuse dear, now there goes a man and I did not for leaving her post before her hard task is that good missionary. That man who dear, and after a while she went to sleep; they hot corn, what shall I do?

Cry hot corn, what shall I do?

Guist and the cakes; I was very what if he is a crazy man? No, the hongary, and it did taste so good—and spirit was right—no false raps here. It little Sis, she waked up, and she cat and is that good missionary. That man who eat, and after a while she went to sleep; has done more to reform that den of crime, havn't I been asleep a good while? I was saleep in the Dark and faint, and then ceased, and then we knew the Five Points of New York, then all the thought I was asleep in the Park, and

"Perhaps. I don't know-a foolish good b-."

"Come with me, then. There are many such. I am just going to visit one, who will die besore morning-a sweet little girl, born in better days, and dying now-

children were starving. Oh, I wish all the more freely to indulge in the soul and the men were good men like him, and then my mother would not drink that nasty liquor, and beat and starve us, cause there would be nobody to sell her any—and then we should have plenty to eat."

The more freely to indulge in the soul and her more freely to indulge in the soul and her more freely to indulge in the soul and her more freely to indulge in the soul and her more freely to indulge in the soul and her more freely to indulge in the soul and her more freely to indulge in the soul and her more freely to indulge in the soul and her more freely to indulge in the soul and her more freely to indulge in the soul and her more freely to indulge in the soul and her more freely to indulge in the soul and her more freely to indulge in the soul and her more freely to indulge in the soul and her more freely to indulge in the soul and her more freely to indulge in the soul and her more freely to indulge in the soul and her more freely to indulge in the soul and listen. If you here a little voice cry, then we find the more freely to indulge in the soul and the money spent for license to kill the body hosts of innocence slain by that remorse-less tyrant rum. Go forth and seek a better spirit to rule over us. Cry aloud, words," which used to greet the young ears of society and exemplary member of a society and exemplary member of a vest, yes, he is here.

If you here a little voice cry, think of poor Katy, and the money spent for license to kill the body hosts of innocence slain by that remorse-less tyrant rum. Go forth and seek a better spirit to rule over us. Cry aloud, will be come; and then went studyin' dwinity."

I you here a little voice cry, then we find her more freely to induce a find her more freely to Christian church, that came up out of one

As we plodded up Broadway, looking ty stairs which led to her home. We most scalding hot rags, until it seemed to ities, but that all men are sooner or later them into a dry lot--average weight 175 in here and there upon the palatial splen- shall not go up now. In a little while, read-

daughters may some day sit at midnight there. True, the same hot corn cry, came ductor paused for a moment, calling our great a fool as you may take it to be. about fourteen months old when slaughts lating the same kind of streets in New Or. unuguters may some any sit at midmight, there. True, the same not corn cry, came auctor paused for a moment, catting our great a fool as you may take it to be.—about fourteen months old when slaughts are same kind of streets in New Or. unuguters may some any sit at midmight there. True, the same not corn cry, came auctor paused for a moment, catting our great a fool as you may take it to be.—about fourteen months old when slaughts are same kind of streets in New Or. unuguters may some any sit at midmight there. True, the same not corn cry, came auctor paused for a moment, catting our great a fool as you may take it to be.—about fourteen months old when slaughts are same not corn cry, came auctor paused for a moment, catting our great a fool as you may take it to be.—about fourteen months old when slaughts are same not corn cry, came auctor paused for a moment, catting our great a fool as you may take it to be.—about fourteen months old when slaughts are same not corn cry, came auctor paused for a moment, catting our great a fool as you may take it to be.—about fourteen months old when slaughts are same not corn cry, came auctor paused for a moment, catting our great a fool as you may take it to be.—about fourteen months old when slaughts are same not corn cry, came auctor paused for a moment, catting our great a fool as you may take it to be.—about fourteen months old when slaughts are same not corn cry, came auctor paused for a moment, catting our great a fool as you may take it to be.—about fourteen months of the corn cry, came a cor to gain a penny for the purchase of a drink the park, or wormed its way from some Pease, "the little sufferer we are going to may affect benevolence, and all the known There was a good deal of sleet and snow The same class of poverty to gain a penny for the pure was a good deal of seet and show during the month of November, which street, uncomfortably provided for har of the fiery dragon they are now inviting cracked fiddle voice down the street, see, fainted a few nights ago, and lay all world—you may put forth a specious show during the month of November, which

from dark until midnight.

still busy and through and

fever of delirium, from which she has never rallied. She has never spoken rationally since she was taken. Her constant prayer seems to be to see some par-

the court yard, or livery stable eyes and almost ounded our regard for his away regard for his world would have was not the man. Will he come? she has much to fear from the pretended utation had better not report such stories and of the City Hall, which, in con-

er as this, and especially so late at night, strong every time you hear this midnight step buoyed by hope; we stood at the man that spoke kindly to her one night,

"Tis the last of earth," said the good

man at our side—let us pray." Reader, Christian reader, little Katy is in her grave. Prayers for her are una- with "a fly in it," whereupod our soaped vailing. There are in this city thousands friend turned his back and quietly wiped of just such cases. Prnyers for them are several flies into his drink, work reform. A faithful, prayerful reso- tried to get him to "subscithe," but he We were soon treading a narrow alley, lution, to work out that reform which will We were soon treading a narrow alley, save you from reading the recital of such "internal improvements," and he thought scenes—such fruits of the rum trade as "larnin was a wicked wexution." None this before you, will work together for of his family ever learned to read, but one ry, go hand in hand to destruction.

"Behold," said our friend, "the fruits of your own and others good. Go forth boy, and he teached school awhile, and —for Mr. Pease told him so—that we poor made a profit which would have enabled our City excise. Here is the profit of and listen. If you here a little voice crysthen went studyin' dwinity." children were starving. Oh, I wish all her more freely to indulge in the soul and

Away she ran down the street toward street sunerer.

Away she ran down the street toward street sunerer.

That reeking center of fifth, poverty and mise ry, the noted five points of New York.

As we plodded up Broadway, looking ty stairs which led to her home. We most scalding hot rags until it seemed to most scalding hot

built of stones of crystal; but inasmuch as men have been concerned in rearing! LADIES WITH SOULS .-- An American tray it, it has been consolidated by a cement eling in England, sets it down as one of

misery dwelt, where sickness had come, and where death would soon enter.

"Will he come?"

A faint voice came up from a low bed in one corner, seen by the very dim light of a miserable old lamp.

That voice. We could not be mistaken.

The words of the property of the property of the property of the wrong side out. His mother quickly discovered this extends.

Smitted to times that are to come."

The Knickerbocker tells a good stimen to adopt such a ridiculous fashion—in story of a little fellow who was forbid, by the right to wear stout, water-proof loogle, bis mother, going to the brook to swim, of a miserable old lamp.

One day he broke her command, and on putting on his shirt he got the wrong side out. His mother quickly discovered this, and knowing he had been disobeying her contents.

THE FAMILY OPPOSED TO NEWSPAPERS.

The man who don't take the county paper was in town yesterday. "He brought the whole family in a two horse wagon,-He still believed that General Taylor was "Kamschatkians" had taken Cubia, and if so where they had taken it. He had money they told him it was mostly counterfeit. The only hard money he had was some three cent pieces, which they these same sharpers had "run on him" for half dimes! His old lady smoked a "cob pipe," and would not believed that anything else could be used. One of the boys went to a black-smith's shop to be measured for a pair of shoes, and enother "meetin' was out" and had no great opinion of the sarmint."

One of the gairls took a lot of seed on ions to the post office to trade them for a letter. She had the baby which she carried in a "sugar trough," stoping at times to rock on the side walk. When it cried

of soap. But "he had hearn tell of sody and water, and was boon' to give it a fair trial, pake or no puke." Some "town fellow" came in and called for a lemonade

We approached the old gentleman and would not listen to it. He was opposed to

which told us of one of the ways of the phorito eke out the means of subsistence that is the word for fesnionable upper that is the wor stricken, uncomfortably-provided for hubitisher, which world—you may put forth a specious show during the month of November, which it is hitter that the form and the country. Here they live—

of the hery dragon they are now inviting cracked fiddle voice down the street, see, fainted a few nights ago, and lay all world—you may put forth a specious show during the month of November, which in the here is the street, see, fainted a few nights ago, and lay all world—you may put forth a specious show during the month of November, which in the her specious show during the month of November, which is the specious show during the month of November, which is the specious show during the month of November, which is the specious show during the month of November, which is the specious show during the month of November, which is the specious show during the month of November, which is the specious show during the month of November, which is the specious show during the month of November, which was favorable; they would not have had if the weather found and beaten in the morning by her of seeming affibility and condescension—
they would not have had if the weather miscrable mother, because she had not sold but unless you really have all of these was favorable; they eat the same quantity that it is hittered to the but all the specious show and in the morning by her of seeming affibility and condescension—
they would not have had if the weather miscrable mother, because she had not sold but unless you really have all of these was favorable; they eat the same quantity with the second to the rain, where she was of wealth and importance, or done a glass give the hogs in the pen an advantage of wealth and importance, or done a glass give the hogs in the pen an advantage of wealth and importance, or done a glass give the hogs in the pen an advantage of wealth and importance, or done a glass give the hogs in the pen an advantage of wealth and importance, or done a glass give the hogs in the pen an advantage of wealth and importance, battely live—in holes almost as hot as the corn, the cry of which rung in our ears from dark until midnight,

beer" as it did like the commodity the im- all ner corn.

things, it is of no sort of use. That mon. of grain in the same time. It also shows the corn as it did like the commodity the im- all ner corn.

Great and unknown Cause, hast thou ster grim Public Opinion, has seen you that one bushel of corn will make 15 lbs.

Again as we passed on up the street, migrant, struggling to eke out his precator of the cry of which rung in our ears still busy and through and through—and weighed you of pork, and that the six barrels of corn brought us to her door?" Our friend through and through—and weighed you of pork, and that the six barrels of corn brought us to her door?" Our friend through and through—and weighed you of pork, and that the six barrels of corn brought us to her door?"

> composed of baser materials. It is deeply "the sights" of that country, that he actuto be lamented that truth itself will attract ally saw ladies sales-whole soles ! soles but little attention and esteem, until it be such as are soles? 'I saw one,' says the amalgamated with some peculiar party, astonished traveller, who had a sole bepersuasion or sect. Unmixed and una- tween herself and the ground which was dulterated, it too often proves as unfit for cur- actually half an inch thick? It was a rairency as pure gold for circulation. Sir ny day, and she (in her good sense) had Walter Raleigh has abserved; "That he provided for it." Well, the English are equal to the hazardous tasks of writing a English ladies wear such vulgar things. history of the times, worthy of being tran- even when the streets are uncla deep in nind, snow, or slush. Colds, aches, con-