7ndr finting




## - <br> 는

## Acbanon

|  | A., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Clothing for the million. <br>  <br>  <br> Genernl, to call and oxamine our new stock of FALL, nnu <br> anta, Sack and Frock, Consisting of all atyles of Over and Buasiness Coata, Boys Colmas, Cassimer Pants and Yeata, as well <br>  <br>  <br> ull will bes sold at the lowest fgure. <br> Lebanon, 0ct. 7 , 67 . |  |  | $\qquad$ |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  1080 and oxecuted at Tybury in 1693 , is, in cont |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | 1560 and oxecuted at Tybura in 1595, is, in com- pactnese of thought and folicity of exprension, hardiy equallod by any oimilar production $\begin{aligned} & \text { ithin }\end{aligned}$ |  |
|  |  |  | our knowledge. It is a perfoct mosaic of maxims, and with fery alightalterations, would bear cut- ting up into lipes, efery one of which would serye |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  TIMES GO BY nVRNB. The lopped tree in time mify grow ngain; |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| Highy Concentrated Connpound Fluid |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  | The roughest otorm in calm may soon allay,Thits; with succeding terms, Gol tempereth all |  |
|  |  |  |  | loathig of the mean soulit, contained - 80 well that if your false beart lay before mo, I conlu snap the cords a part with as little pity as I |
|  |  |  |  | direads of flax !-so well, that when you bope may boside you to show you how |
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|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | E AND REVEN | "Go on-ploase go on. Anger improreg the style of your boanty, and I nu a gratified lizten- er," said my tormentor, dryly. |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Oh, hôr I hated him-how I hated $R$ tehard Vincly-kneeling by my side, with that zort ofmocking triumph lighting up bis deep bluo eyes, |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | and his thin lips, half parted, as if in expectation that I would may something that he might wish | for the sake of passing one mory bofore your eye caught on o of my handa that lay idle in my |
|  |  |  | to check. And who would not hate himas Idid? Let me tell joy how.it was. | dend wee |
|  |  |  |  | look of bitterness sofloned awoy from his features and one of almost tonder expectation took its |
|  |  |  |  | and one of almost tonder expectation took itsplace. I saw in the ehange only now revela-tion of hyperiey, cunning and farseeing, treach-erons maliguity so I waited for bim to poak |
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|  |  |  |  | Lim, |
|  |  |  | Stion |  |
|  |  |  |  | and |
|  |  |  | $b y$ tender glances and pressure of the band, and those thousand delicate attentiona which are most precions to the jen lous cyes and enrs of affection. |  |
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|  |  |  | tura. I did not eren imigine that his apparent devotion conld be wrongly understood; and so I blind-folded myself; and bevildored, content, hap. | you. Go away now and boast of your promoss- I am willing. Spread it far and wide that Holen |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | she clung to you, or pleaded, or fainted, as gen- tler women might have done. Say that when she |
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|  |  |  | and womply, as the erowning gift of his suceess |  |
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|  |  | \|en | enning towards him, with a quich, impetuousnovement, drew his bend forward with ny hands,pressing my lips to his white forbead, kissed him |  |
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|  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { C01ID ONE! COML ALLL! } \\ & \text { Give us a Call at the Golden Sign of } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  | ceart, iuto a fiend, and for my life I could not |  |
|  | MARKETSTHEET,Oppositethe Markethouso. | HENRY \& STINE. <br>  |  |  |
|  |  |  | forced to listen. "Yulon Reade, you ner not look so Gerec, so |  |
|  | ALL ARTTCLES BOUGHT of us WAR <br>  |  | itter, so scornfal in your anger, thinkine to de |  |
|  |  |  | woild hives malod with nalad fotic |  |
|  | HORSE \& EAT ${ }^{\text {at }}$ |  |  |  |
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