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Table with 2 columns: Rates of Advertising, and 2 rows of pricing for different ad sizes and durations.

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Doctry.

AVELINE. BY R. W. WALLACE. Love me dearly, love me dearly, with your heart and with your eyes...

Love me dearly, love me dearly; speak your love-words silver-dearly. So I may not doubt thus early of your fondness...

Love me dearly, love me dearly; radiant dawn upon my gloom; Ravish me with beauty's bloom...

Love me dearly, love me dearly, with your heart and with your eyes. Whisper all your sweet emotions as they gushing, blushing rise...

A Select Tale.

A TALE OF THE PAST.

The Merchant's Daughter and the Song. It was the land of poetry and song—the land peopled with the memories of the mighty past...

merchant; 'thou knowest not what pains and penalties may be mine for doing thee this service!' 'Then let me forth,' replied the soldier, 'you have been to me the good Samaritan, and I would not requite you evil; let me go on my way, and may the blessing of Heaven be upon you in the hour of your own need!'

versed that once countrified expanse through the city of London to Westminster—'Thou art sad, dear daughter.' 'Nay, my father,' replied the maiden, 'I would not be so; but it is hard always to wear a cheerful countenance when—'

new character of vicar-general. It was scarcely probable that he would show mercy to one attached, by lineage and love, to papal Rome. Strangers as they were, poor, unknown and unknown, what had they not to fear, and what was left for hope?

—Lord Cromwell the vicar-general, stood before him—and stood, not with threatening in his eye—not with denunciation on his lips, but took his stand on the other side of poor Emilia, gazing on her with an eye in which tenderness and compassion were conspicuous.

enough occasionally to spare a little, just like that dam. Look at it, my friend!—Trenton True American. A Good One. Ludicrous blunders will occasionally occur in cases where ignorant persons attempt the use of language about which they know nothing.