# THE BRADIORD REPORTER 

Yotovir vicos
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Medincexang Aloruing. Elan 27, 1848.

## Ritracts from Embanis's Hydrullico.



 When consciegce appeaxs to whispe--Beware-.
You had betuec rayta twelvemouth, and leapr sour







 anithinity god the angel on the righ shonldef wites is done forie ever. When he does avil, the singef pop
on fisi lef shö́lder wnies it downi, but does no


 Cosixe tris Kix.-Mrs. Billington ihe Queen of hoanse as to render it a question as to wheither it
would to possible for lied to appear before the audience." To add to her perplesity, her maid hal
miridaid her key of her jewel-box, butpersided that
hei misteses must hive got it with her.. "What
 it may perhaps serre to open your ches
 The fiende who have been. altracted by prosperiky
 ninbow, troe fieendshipis brightest in the derkest Tur Howis Hissat-The velver moss mill giow he wihenarib ranch; the iny cling to the moulder:

 of the desolate temples of the buman
 Presilent, "prepent of mand calue drenathen

 Thic chan of lore is made of fuling flowerp bot foll:
Whitir titues that the wheist crop in Madibsom ne the the


 bonerial :citess of the gioblo. ortionticis

