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From the Boston Chronicle The Popular Creed.

Dimas and dollars; dollars and dimas; An empty pocket is the worst of crimes.

As if awakened by the song of birds, would make could you suddenly snatch and condense it into a human form.

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MAHOMET: HIS LIFE AND CHARACTER. BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

MAHOMET, according to accounts handed down by tradition from his contemporaries, was of the middle stature, square built and sinewy, with large hands and feet.

When he hung over the death-bed of his infant son Ibrahim, resignation to the will of God was exhibited in his conduct under his keenest afflictions; and the hope of soon rejoining his child in paradise was his consolation.

THE STOLEN CHILD.

An announcement in a daily newspaper a few weeks since, of the arrival at Baltimore, of a family of genuine gipsies from Europe—the first, as was stated, of these notorious people who had ever visited America—brought to my recollection certain events which occurred in my youth, in the vicinity of the Allegany mountains.

Next morning Lawton returned; and amidst a world of tears, and smiles, and caresses, he was welcomed to his home by his little Edward, who "slept all alone with mamma," the adventure of the night was talked over—the noble presence of wind displaced by his wife, who thanked by the proud and happy husband, and a moment passed in the joy of his return.

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