B. E. B. CHASE, PROPRIETORS

MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 24 1851,



POSTRY.

MEMORY'S SPELL.

nt thou not near me with thy soulful eyes That weep forth sympathy—yet tell the while e hoarded wealth of truthful lovo that lies The hosticu we have come now my heart beguild

With thy sweet sorrowing smile? Am I not gazing on thy thoughtful brow Defighted still thy holy thoughts to trace, Dest thou not listen while I call thee now, Thy noble soil upleoking from thy, face with half an angel's grace?

Then art not here to smile amid the storm Of midnight blackness breaking o'er my soul, But trusting love clings round thy peerless form, While lettered thoughts that mock my weak con-

Flash out on Memory's scroll. Again I see thee in thy matchless pride, darkened shadows clasped their sable wings there thy track-and sorrows wailing tide Chanted its surgings with despair that brings Death in its poisoned stings.

or would those visious from thy dreams depart, at thickened, blackened, mocking all thy fears, nd dark-edged clouds gloomed round thy youthful heart

Fringing thy footsteps marked by burning tears Through long, lone, starless years.

Thy pale meek eyes of azure hue were dimmed azing so fearfully at tear gemmed grief, at many a victor psalm the angels hymned When thy plamed spirit found a glad relief After a life so brief.

h thou wert one who long by suffering tried At length become heroic, winning power stil life's sternest wees were deified iving with exultant strains thy dower In Heaven's unfading bower.

hy spirit sought and found those waters sweet hose wavelets flash not in an earthly light, he pathway tred with slow and cautious feet new clear and radiant to thy tear-veiled sight, Piercing the mists of night.

hine was the victory then—well mayst thoù sing My shrouded night became a starry way;" Fat the' thy cap was filled with sufferingby cown of thorns proud gems of magic ray In Heaven's unclouded day.

me calm my spirit—let a prayer loud breather ah its dark heavings, wild as troubled sea, is angel-presence with my life is wreathed; that which stilled the waves of Galilee Seems thy sweet voice to me.

The Cottager's Welcome.

fard by Fre a cottage that stands near the wood-A stream glides in peace at the door-Where all who will tarry, 'tis well understood, Receive bospitality's store. To cheer that the brook and the thicket afford.

The stranger we ever invite: on're welcome to freely partake at the board, And afterwards rest for the night.

he hirds in the morning will sing from the tre And herald the young god of day, ben, with him uprising, depart if you please, We'll set you refreshed on the way : our coin for our service we sternly reject; No traffic les gain we pursue, and all the reward we wish or expect,

We find in the good that we do. fankind are all pilgrims on life's weary road, And many would wander astray, seeking Eternity's silent abode. Did mercy not point out the way !

all would their duty discharge as they should, To those who are friendless and pour, a world would resemble my cot near the wood and life the sweet stream at my door.

TAKE THIS LUTE.

AS SENG BY JENNY LIND. Take this late whose thrilling Jay Our spell of joy was wont to be, Teach then its cords when I'm away, And they will speak to thee of me; Or if in life no more we meet, Should absence shade our path of flowers, Etill let those songs we deemed so sweet,

Beguile thee in the saddest hours. Take these violets from my hair, And though their purple tints depart, They'll wast soft persome o'er the air,

like grateful memories to the heart. Sitnearth we meet no more, Othepe-dreams fade like these poor flowers,

My spirit still shall hover o'er, And cheer thee in thy saddest hours.

FORGIVENESS. How beautiful falls from human lips that blessed word forgive. Fergiveness—it is an attribute of God-The mond which openeth Heaven-renews again Do earth, lost Eden's bloom, and flings liope's haloyons o'er the waste of life. aries happy he, whose heart has been so school'd in the meek lessons of humanity, That he can give the utterance; it imports. electial grandeur to the human soul,

and maketh man an angel. Professional pomposity is well taken in the following anecdote, which we find the logish paper. Shields, dentist, (lookMISCELLANY.

From Sartain's Union Magazine. THE ESTRANGED HEARTS. A TALE OF MARRIED LIFE.

BY CLARA MORETON.

(Concluded.) CHAPTER IV.

"No conquest she, but o'er herself, desired; No arts essayed, but not to be admired; Passion and pride were to her soul unknown Convinced that virtue only is our own, So unaffected, so composed a mind; So firm, yet soft; so strong, yet so refined."

Yes, and ue too! let him stand In thy thoughts intouched by blame. Could be help it, if my hand He had claimed with hasty claim? That was wrong, perhaps—but then Such things be—and will, again! Women cannot judge for men.

Thy brown eyes have looks like birds Flying straightway to the light: Mine are older."

IE. B. BARRETT Helen Graham was in her thirtieth year .-She was not beautiful; but her thoughtful, pensive cast of countenance never failed to into the right cause the sway which she exercised over all who came within her sphere.

No, for upon that bosom had she alone leaned for strength, when the earthly temple, in In the mean time Ida slept, and her mother which she had garnered too many hopes, was bent over her, her heart full of thankfulness to which she had garnered too many hopes, was bent over her, her heart full of thankfulness to shattered before her eyes. She forgave freely the kind Heavenly father who had spared her the hand that wrought its destruction; she child to her.

Learned to look calmly upon the ruin; ay, more buring her weeks of continued watching, than that, she grew to thank God that in the crucifying of her earthy affections, she had crucifying of her earthy affections, she had been drawn nearer and nearer upto Him.

The noble sentiments and devoted affections of her heart which had seemed to her the country that had seemed to he here.

'Mrs. Dorrance! is it possible that this is you so changed? how you tremble! poor thing what has induced you to assume this disguise?" Briefly, Margaret told her history, only reserving that portion of it, which would be painfal to Helen, as involving her brother; and on her checks, now, Miss Graham learned for the first time I wish you would sit down, Mrs. Hastings, of the jealousy from which the young wife had suffered. Her heart ached as she saw the like to know if it is as you have heard it."

dren, and the control of the servants who 'Certainly.'

She is the servants who 'Certainly.'

I worshipped my wife! My affection for ham accompanied them, participating in all begged of her to engage her at once, as in so Helen Graham was calm as a brother's love; their pleasures with her marklish heart. Her

her prompt assistance. It was near twilight when she reached—

That night I sent her to her father's home.

That night I sent her to her father's home.

The distinguish paper, Shields, dentist, (look, standards show? "Well, marking slow?" Well, marking show? "Well, marking show?" It is exertised to you mut extracted? The triple of the ground standards of an incisor?" Jack, (short have been a hard you swah, for it sping my jaw like a bloody lobster."

That night I sent her to her father's home.

In the morning there came a letter to me from the bill, and the blin, and the blin distinction of the connected with the bill, and the blin, and the blin distinction of the connected with the bill, and the blin distinction of the connected with the bill, and the blin distinction of the connected with the bill, and the blin distinction of the seems a letter to me from the country and son talked himself into good portunity to enlarge upon the glorious the recent of the connected with the bill, and the blin distinction of the seems a letter to me from the country and son talked himself into good of S beyond all precedent—this scent was fast to stind the blin, and the blin distinction of the seems a letter to me from the country and son talked himself into good first measuring the certain scent was fast to stind the bill, and the blin, and the blin, and the blin distinction of the seems a letter to me from the country and son talked himself into good first measuring the certain scent was fast and left, how couldyou? This scenerry the best known a minister of the Gos distinction of the seem the country and son talked himself into good first measuring the certain scent was fast and in the morning there came a letter to me from the country and son talked himself into good first measuring the certain scent was fast and in the morning there came a letter to me from the country and son talked himself into good for man support and in the morning there came a letter to me from the country and son talked himself into good first and left, ho

As she went out into the open air, her heart I know not what sustained me with that damnleaped with joy that she had not been recognized.

The next day she returned at two o'clock, Heaven which you believe in, is there a place

and was engaged by Mrs. Egerton.

CHAPTER VIL

"A watchful heart Still couchant—an inevitable ear;
And an eye practiced like a blind man a touch.

[WARDSWORTH. "Punished for our sins we surely are, and yet how often they become our blessings, teaching in that which nothing else can teach us."

ALTON LOCKE. The mild, odorous breath of spring stole brough the open casement into the lofty apartment where Margaret, known only as Mrs. Hastings, sat bending over her charge, who was now convalescent.

Ida, when awake, would not suffer Mrs. Hastings to leave her sight; if she was oblig-ed to absent herself, the little sufferer would moan for her until her return. Mrs Egerton often said that she was sure the child would

terest. Few could tell in what her charms often coax him to come to her, but he would consisted, for her features were quite ordinaty. Some there were who acknowledged the spell of mind upon mind; and they attributed brows, he would look up from under his long to the right cause the sway which she exer-

has beautifully said,

"There are who sigh that no fond heart is theirs,
None loves them; but, oh vain and selfish sigh!
Out of the bosom of His love He spares,
The Father spares His Son for them to dia."
No, for upon that bosom had she sleet.

Little knew she in her resigned and placid of her heart, which had seemed to be extinlife of the revenge which her brother had vow- guished by vanity and the love of pleasure ed, of the recompense which he had resolved had been rekindled, and they now shed their upon working out. It was a sin of which she had review holy light through her soul. All her interests had never dreamed—too terrible for her belief in life had review, now that she had taken would have been the thought of his usurping hold of its duties. She only needed a return the power of Him who has said, "Vengeance of her husband's love, to fill the cup of her

begged of her to engage her at once, as in so their diaman was call as a prophers tove; their pleasures with her miserian heart. They doing, she would perform an act of charity, but when year after year passed, and my wife brother had gone to Europe, which she promised to explain to her at some grew more and more regardless of my wishes. The world said that it was very strange doing, she would perform an act of charity, out when year after year passed, and my wife bronner had gone to Europe.

grew more and more regardless of my wishes. The world said that it was very strange future day.

Mrs. Dorrance was to bear the name of Ann Hastings. She left with the note immediately, her heart full of gratitude to Miss Graham for her prompt assistance.

How may be the the name of Ann brief separation with his galling words she admitted by the prompt assistance.

The world said that it was very strange that the proud Howard Dorrance should response to Europe.

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The world said that it was the world said that it was the said that it was the world said that it was the said t lt was near twilight when she reached—spised—a subtle, intriguing man of fashion, lim.

Place. Inquiring for Mrs. Egerton, she was shown into the sitting-room. She vaited wint that for it do not opened, and her husband stood be the door opened, and her husband stood be for her. Her heart beat violently.

Let demonstancy, a man whose character I despite the to pring them nearer to each other, and to spised—a subtle, intriguing man of fashion, lim.

PATRIOTISM—A Yankee gentleman conveying a British-gentleman around to view the different objects of attraction in the city of stood looking at the splendid shaft, when the stood looking at the splendid shaft, when the

ing evidence before my eyes! Woman, can such things be forgiven? Answer me: in the Heaven which you believe in, is there a place for such treacherous souls?

Mrs. Hastings had remained standing. She trembled from head to foot at Mr. Dorrance's

'I will, so help me God!" Mrs. Hustings resumed her seat, and, suppressing her emotions as much as she was able, she proceeded to give a full history of able, she proceeded to give a full history of everything that had occurred. When she came and with a low bow made his exit.

On the afternoon of the same day, the poor woman was liberated. As Mrs. Jordon, with already in the face, 'you must at the same time be tile work of men? Could drawer, he drew nearer to her, and seizing her Chester walls, the vides work of men? Could him, watching whole days and long evening hours by the bedside of his beloved child.

Harry was the only one that seemed to have taken a dislike to Mrs. Hastings. She would

When the first violence of their emotions subsided, Mrs. Dorrance questioned at what part of the history she had betrayed herself.

- 'My poor Margaret, did you think you had deceived my watchful eyes? I knew you, darling, from the moment you stood trembling at but this good female Samaritan insisted on the door, when you brought me the note of rec-ommendation from Miss Graham. I knew It so happened that another person had you, and hundreds of times since has my love

other. And great reason had they both to thank 'Lady, pardon the freedom of a stranger, Him; for very seldom is it, when pride and jealousy and suspicion creep in to separate two thee?' hearts, that any after reconciliation can entire-

entbarrassed.

There was a long silence.

There was a long silence.

Mrs. Hastings, have you heard my history.

I have, sir.

Another silence, during which she walked to the window to conceal the morning glow uplon for the window to conceal the morning glow uplon for the replication on her cheeks.

There was a long silence.

Mrs. Hastings, have you heard my history.

The Lord bless you wherever thou art; to the window to conceal the morning glow uplon for the did to a cold and leaden hue as the love of the hand, and with a complacent countenance, he drew night to a log house containing a single drew night to a log house containing a single silent. Living hatred thunders in the strife of entered. There was nobody within. The hard bless you wherever thou art; to the window to conceal the morning glow uploaded the future, gives place don.

There was a long silence.

After a short pause he again extended his bushes.' After about three miles walking I drew night to a log house containing a single drew night to a log house containing a single silent. Living hatred thunders in the strife of entered. There was nobody within. The hard bearing hat the music of their words become sad ethe future gives hat the music of their words become sad ethe future miles walking I the canal, in a broad marshy field, filled with to a cold and leaden hue as the love of their words become sad ethe future miles. After about three miles walking I the walk the substitute of the music of their words bushes.' After about three miles walking I the walking I to a cold and leaden hue as the love of their words become sad ethe future miles. After about three miles walking I the walk the music of their words bushes.' After about three miles walking I the walk the bushes.' After about three miles walking I the walk the music of their words bushes.' After about three miles walking I the walk the bushes,' After about three miles walking I the walk the bushes,' After about three miles walking I the walk the bushes,' After about three miles walking I t

the tool opened, and her instands stood before her. Her heart beat violently.

'Mrs. Egerton is engaged,' he said; 'person that her is steeled my heart against her—God knows with what difficulty! That man came to me, he has I shall answer as well.'

She handed him the notewithiout speaking. As he turned towards the light, to read it, asked me if I would allow him to wait upon the steeled my heart against her—God knows with a steeled She handed him the note without speaking.

As he turned towards the light, to read it, she ventured to let her eyes rest upon him.—

She saw that the traces of suffering were as that I should make no objections; that she could do as she chose, but that if she went, she should never enter my doors again. She was, eh?" said the stranger, still eyeing the manument, and computing its height in his evident in his countenance as upon her own.

He finished the perusal of the note.

'I regret to say that Mrs. Egerton has engaged a young woman; but my child is very Again Mrs. Hastings essayed to speak, and ill, and we may need other assistance. I will again Mr. Dorrance prevented her. He continued think he would have been, to fall so far."

The native tore his hair, but it gave him a read amortunity to enlarge upon the glorious

Dramatic Anecdote.

The following interesting story that went the rondowing interesting story mass ago, is the rounds of the papers some years ago, is well worth repeating. The late Mrs. Jordan possessed a heart susceptible of the most tender and humane emotions, and these were violence.

'It was not so, it was not so? she answered energetically; 'Oh! could you have believed all this of one who never had a feeling of love for living man but you? I did not know that a merciless creditor, thrown into prison. A carth had such fiends as that wretch Graham small debt of forty shillings had been worked and the state of t

sent on earth to make poor mortals misera-

The attorney, however, pocketed the affront,

often said that she was sure the cand would never have recovered, had she had a less patient and devoted nurse. The physician said so also. Mr. Dorrance said nothing. He suffered steamer after steamer to depart without fered steamer after steamer to depart without from a shower of rain in a kind of porch, drop vou recollect, as those which beginning from a shower of rain in a kind of porch, drop vou recollect, as those which compose the life work of men 1. Could her servant was taking her usual walk on the possess—a remarkably poor memory, or you if be that a man made this history of himself? Would never have forgetten so much in so is it the style of an ambitious and entities short a time. Them trees are pine—the same issue of the internal walk of porch, drop vou recollect, as those which compose the its minners—what touching grace in its in-

position was not to be uninperiously software, necuring idea of the country-city lady's rooms seenes; however, though she strove to hide it, at that moment. The former personage evinher poor aching head upon his broad breast—
she also begged forgiveness.

Oh! that was a holy and happy hour.

Section of feeling stole down her cheeks, ced, if not as much confusion, quite as much surprise, as herself. For the space of ten minutes not a syllable further was spoken. her usual playful manner replied-There, there-now, it's all over; go, good

woman, God bless you; don't say another word. The grateful creature would have replied,

ken shelter under the porch, and witnessed the been upon the point of betraying itself. Oh, whole of this interesting transaction, who as ship into the yelicle, and was visually soon as Mrs. Jordon observed him, came fortunes that have revealed our hearts to each ward, and (holding out his hand,) exclaimed.

with a deep sigh-

The figure of this man bespoke his calling

and listen to it from my own lips. I would ed will long remain proof to such devotion. Thus reconciled, and the rain-having abated like to know if it is as you have heard it. From this digression we will go back to they left the porch together; the offer of his

at first glance, I had recognised in my ladypassenger a Miss F—, of S—, N. H. Prayer.

As I ceased speaking, and opened my eyes never indulge in idleness and dissipation.

She belonged to a poor family, not over intelligence of the control of th ligent or reputable, and, up to two rears be-fore, had never been a haif-dozen miles from her home. At that time as I well remember she had left for Boston, with the professed intention of going into service as a chambermaid and judging from the quality of her dress and the quantity of rings worn outside of her gloves, she had found the business very profit-

She evidently retained no recollection of me, for as soon as her companion and myself had succeeded in elevating the timid creature to the position she had chosen, and her fears had been so far soothed as to induce her to desist from giving at every plunge of the horses, a pretty, little, incipient shrick, she turned

to me and asked— Have you usually resoided in the coun

continued, smilingly addressing the half-ripe dandy, who, it was easy to perceive, stood in the relation to her of a favored lover, that I told you how I used to suppose that nobody faced office sucker to be very conversant with lived in the country, except horses, and cows, and sheep, and all such sort of animals, and how surprised and astonished I was to as rally honest to become rich by his own daily certain that all the people do not rosoide in the city.'
With such ridiculous nonsense as this, ac companied by airs none the less ridiculous, Miss F occupied a full hour, till unlike her beau, who seemed to listen with supreme

has proven himself to be. Mr. Dorrance, I up in a short time, by law expenses, into a admiration, I grew heartily sick; and though You lawyers are certainly infernal spirits, degree of curiosity, the lady pointed to it and

cried out,
Oh! Pray, see, dear Jerome Augustus

Then as the horses were stopping to take breath before ascending a hill, the young lady observed to her gentleman, in a very subdued tone, that she felt 'dreadful chilly,' and would

On my attempting to assist her down, she snatched herself to one side, leaped to the

the experience of a Western minister, as he

At Margaret's earnest pleading, joined to Mrs. Egerton's kind. persuasion, Helen Graham accompanied them, participating in all their pleasures with her unselfish heart. Her This observa ion sounded rather amusing to brother had gone to Europe.

Were furnished with seats outside; for, soid they expected me to marry them: I began, they expected me to marry them: I began, I took breath after a short prayer. I do not think that prayer was particularly lucid. It is there a farmer, it appears to me, I would progressed successfully through the prescribed, devote my, whole attention to the cultivation formalis. I propounted them man and wife, of my farm, clothe and feed my servants well, and the later in my servants well, and the later in my servants well.

I found I was alone. Bride and bridegroom If I were in lawyer, I would not charge a lad disappeared while I with unction had been poor man five dollars for a few words of its

interceding for them, and what they were doing I could not tell.

The frogs and crickets were singing merrily. I walked three miles and a half to my home and went to bed. And do you believe little blood, or administering a dose of calometers.

try I church member.

I answered in the affirmative.

I never have known a really poor man eleDear me, she exclaimed, tossing her head vated to any important office, let his intellect temptible in the eyes of the sensible and unright and left, how could you! This scenerry and qualifications be ever so brilliant.

The young lady had a way of protracting the I never have known a minister of the Gos.

If I were a young lady, I would not be seen

I never have known a political aboli-tionist that would put a negro into his best

bed.
I never have known a minister of the Gospel that hated the women. I never have known a man to be better than

Jesus and Socrates.

BY SEAN JACQUES BOUSSEAU. The majesty of the Scriptures astonish me as a time person, we exceed the compose of the comp erime, and deserving of all the prizes of virtue he painted Jesus Christ feature for feature;

the resemblance is so glaring, that all the fa-thers have perceived it, and that it is impossi-ble to gainsay it. What blgotry, what blind-ness, was it to dare to compare the son of Saphroe to the son of Mary! What a distinc-tion between the one and the other! Socrates, dying without grief or ignominy, sustained himself easily to the last of his part; and if that printess death had not honored his life, one might doubt if Socrates, with all snatched herself to one side, leeped to the coach-wheel, and from that to the ground like a cat, broke open the door, thrust her lady-ship into the vehicle, and was visible to my eyes no more—American Union.

A Spring Wedding

Medding

his life, one might doubt if Socrates, wan an example in the property of the prope A writer in the New York Sun thus relates he experience of a Western minister, as he what justice was: Leonidas had died for his the power of Him who has exid, "Vengeance is mine, I will repay."

The figure of this man bespoke his calling, her which have spring up from the weeds which have spring up the there is mine, I will repay."

The figure of this man bespoke his calling, have the device that Sociates had produced the carefully happiness—a happiness—a happiness deeper and more rational than life had ever before yield. The most solemn weekly it in the weeds which have spring up the wished that, she might have been the more rational than life had ever before yield. The most solemn weekly it in the weeks which have spring up the wished that, she might have the the weeds which have spring up the wished that, she might have some dependent on a mediator between them. She called on Mrs. Dorrance, but the unrarying answer was some the three the works of the weeds which have spring up the wished thus weeks the have spring up the saw for the weeds which have spring up the wished the weeds which have spring up the three the works for weer, ever of the weeds which have spring up the wished the wee country, before that Socrates had proclaimed

black honnet.) that rivited her gaze upon it; while she taxed her memory to recall why it should so haunt her with the feeling that she had seen it before.

The young woman sceemed embarrassed by the serutinizing look which Miss Graham fixed upon her as she approached.

You know me Miss Graham, she said as one would assert a thing, not question.

No—I—do—not, Helen answered slowly.

Thank God! then he will not know me.

There was along silence.

The young woman sceemed embarrassed by the wind with the feeling that she industry projects? until there is danger of their happroaches? Until there is danger of their happroaches?

After ninute directions as to my oute.

Suppose you would prefer remaining with the feeling that she is steady gaze.

'I suffered this messenger of Cupit to the will don't like fanaties, and you'll not like messenger of cupit for a wed-the secret chambers, and brotherly love?

'I suppose you would prefer remaining with the feeling that she is steady gaze.

'I suffered this messenger of Cupit to will don't like fanaties, and you'll not like messenger of Cupit to will ont low's the continued.

'I hape I shall?

'I hope I shall?

'I hape I shall on't like fanaties, and you'll not like fanaties, and you'll not like messenger of Cupit to will ont low's the continued.

'I hape I shall on't like fanaties, and you'll not like messenger of the will on't he will on't all, let her avoid all reproaches; and no one thy calling, if thy soul upbraid thee not, the ige of a piece of furniture nor of a cooking ocean, and many are they who sink with this heart in which the flame of love has ever burn- Lord forbid that I should.

Thus reconciled, and the rain-having abated places are cooking utensils, and this was a the depths of that sublime sepulchre no sound.

From this digression we will go hear the depths of that sublime sepulchre no sound. places are cooking utensils, and this was a the depuis of the submine separation sound large one. There was no fire in it however, comes back to tell of those who perished—only a counte of smoking brands.

Death is silent; yet not entirely; silent it is

and antifered. He heart actual as also gave to watchedness which Margaret to mean the stand as the exact the watchedness which Margaret to mean the stand as the exact the watchedness which Margaret to mean the stand as the exact the watchedness which Margaret to mean the stand as the exact the watchedness which Margaret to mean the stand as the exact the stand as the exact the stand as the resumed her seat.

In one of the stand as the exact the stand as the exact the watchedness which Margaret to the mean the day of the stand as the resumed her seat.

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In one of the stand as the exact the watchedness which Margaret the tends of the stand as the resumed her seat.

In one of the stand as the exact the depths of that sublime sepalchrisho sound the min having abated they left the power to open the early life the offer of his which we had the plant of the whole. It must be depths of that sublime sepalchrisho sound the left the power to define the the offer of his which we had the word, and the stand the through the stand of the stand the stand the through the stand the through the stand the through the stand the

and again entered upon a short concluding take care of my stock, mend the holes in my

it? I never got any fee. Take it all in all, and jalaparanean account a construction it was the most solemn wedding I ever atten-

What I have never known.

I have never known a poor man to obtain a premium at a fair, when there was a rich man to compete with him.

I never have known a morally dishonest man to become morally honest by becoming a chirch member.

I never have known a really noor man eleworthy never have known a really noor man eleworthy never have known a morally dishonest man to become morally honest by becoming a long their rattans, strutting and making a great not paid for,) and making remarks on plain and not prove have known a really noor man eleworthy neoder. They render themselves con-