

Ho! we hall from Susquehanna-. Pierce and King" is on our banner. And we hail from Susquehanna. A new town among the hills. We're a little band of singers, We're a little band of singers, We're a little band of singers. That have rallied here to-day ; With some plain old-fashioned music, With some plain, old-fashioned music. With some plain old-fashioned music, Of the "old Granite State."

The election's just before us. We're to choose a ruler o'er us, Then raise the enlivening chorus. And our candidates discuss. The Whigs are up and doing, All their wily schemes pursuing, So to give them a reviewing. Is a labor now of love.

Files and drums, with warlike thunder. That may make the groundlings wonder, And the Democrats knock under, Is the game of Whiggery now. Bat if History we examine, . War, pestilence and famine. Before this martial gammon, Was their leader's shout of old.

General Jackson beat so handy, That each regimental dandy, Beame at once a grandee. Amongst the facile Whigs. Stutesmanship !----don't name it ;---Experience !-- defamo it ;---Eren Webster musn't claim it-"Arailability" they seek.

Rivers, harbors and the Tariff, They propose to take great care of: But it's all to get a share of, The "loaves and fishes" of the land. To balster Scott's ambition. See them fanning abolition. And without the least contrition,

The Union sacrifice. Hear Horace preach long sermons, To the Irishmen and Germans, And old Thurlow utter firmans. Each foreigner to win. Ther forget Scott's " indignation," And his " fiery declaration,"

sordid.

Tax would lengthen their probation. To twenty years or more. The New Hampshire Constitution. Made before the Revolution,

Don't give full absolution, r office all to hold

"With this, there grows "With this, there grows In my most ill-compared affection.such A staunchiers avaries, that were I king, I should cut off the nobles for their lands; Desire his jeweis, and this other house; And my more having, would be as shauce To make me hanger more; that I should forge Quarrels against the good, and loyal Destroying them for their weath." MACDETH, Act IV, Sceno III.

We commence to-day, the publication of one of the most interesting stories we ever read. It originally appeared in the Dublin Magazine, and from thence, was transferred to Little's Living Age, by the judicious and able editor of that valuable periodical. It de- and his mistress a woman of somewhat similineates, with remarkable and wonderful truth and fidelity, all the passions of our natures, but more especially that of avarice, the bane, and curse, and plague-spot of human existence. The leading character in it, is an Irish farmer, who, after having passed many years in the wedded state, without issue-without the

hope of offspring, unexpectedly finds his wife in a state of pregnancy. In his carlier days, upon a hay-track, that skirted an extensive and Fardorougha—the farmer, husband, and miser had anxiously hoped that the Almighty would bless his bed with offspring. "———weet as their mother's brauty;" but, as his hopes were not gratified, he graduin a state of pregnancy. In his carlier days,

ally suffered the affairs of this world to absorb was a little of artificial ornament about the his affections, to lead him to the worship of gold and "filthy lucre." And, such is almost universally the case, when young love is not proversion of the rough, heart stirring vigorous district, well cultivated, but without the rough, heart stirring vigorous district, well cultivated, but without proversion when young love is not rewarded with those fruits for which it hopes, graceful touches, which now-a-days mark the skilful hand of the scientific agriculturist. and sighs, only to be disappointed. It was ordained that man should worship some earth- which gradually softened away into the mend-To the left waved a beautiful hazel glen, ly object. The human heart cannot exist, nn-less it possesses some idel to be worshipped. Fardorougha, the miser, at the time his wife rardorougha, the miser, at the time his whe its beanty, and its melody, over the whole was found in an interesting condition, was not solicitous of offspring. He had abandored the hope of ever having a child to rise up and bless him; and, therefore, regarded the advent of a box of manifer and there are still more beautiful than the former. The small dells

of an heir as an evil-a positive approaching about the farm were closely covered with blackthorn and holly, with an occasional oak shooting up from some little cliff, and tow-The story opens, most beautifully and graphering sturdily over its lofty companions.-Here grew a thick interwoven mass of dogically, and though slightly tinged with the idiom of Ireland, is none the less eloquent .----The scenes presented are drawn with une beautiful wife upon a rugged husband, might qualled ability; each character stands before

be seen supported by elumps of blackthorn, that most fragrant and exquisite of all creep-ers, the delicious honey-suckle. the reader in bold refief, and he holds with them immediate and direct communion. The Add to this the neat appearance of the farm moral of the story is most excellent. It warns itself, with its meadows and cornfields waving us against the vices of avarice, and leads the to the soft sunny breeze of summer, and the heart to the rejection of every thing mean and to the soit sunny orece of sunning, and the reaper may admit, that without possessing any striking features of pictorial effect, it would, nevertheless, be difficult to find any uplying We commend the story of Fardorougha, the farm upon which the eye could rest with

Miser, to every reader of the Ailas with an greater satisfaction. assurance, on our part, that they will find in Ere arriving at the house, they were met by

shurch, and that in proportion as the "love of temporal things overcame them. In this manpor they lived upwards of thirteen years, when Mrs. Douvan declared herself to be in that situntion which in due time rendered the servi-

ces of Mary Moan necessary. From the moment this intimation was given and its truth confirmed, a faint light, not greater than the dim and trembling lustre of a single star, broke in upon the darkened af-fections and worldly spirit of Fardbrougha

Donovan. Had the announcement taken place within any reasonable period after his marriage before he had become sick of disappointment, or had surrendered his heart from absolute despair to an inciplent spirit of avarico, it would no doubt have been hailed with all the eager delight of an unblighted hope and vivid affection; but now a new and subtle habit had been superinduced, after the last cherished ex-pectation of the heart had departed; a spirit of foresight and severe calculation descended on him, and had so nearly saturated his whole be-ing, that he could not for some time actually determine whether the knowledge of his wife's

situation was more agreeable to his affection, or repugnant to the parsimonious disposition which had quickened his heart into an energy incompatible with natural benevolence, and the perception of those tender ties which spring up from the relations of domestic life. For a onsiderable time this struggle between the two principles went on ; sometimes a new hopo

two principles went on; sometimes a new hope would spring up, attended in the background by a thousand affecting circumstances—on the other hand, some gloomy and undefinable dread of exigency, distress, and ruin, would ring his heart and sink his spirits down to pos-litve misery. Notwithstanding this conflict between growing avaries and affection, the star of the father's love had risen, and though, as we have already said. its light was dim and

it one of the richest and rarest treats ever served up at a literary banquet.—N. Y. Atlas. CHAPTER I.

You desarve none for them words, said glance at the good woman. Fardorougha, who felt that Nogher's buffoot-

We doubt not that such readers as possess him one o' these days, the darlint. We here's his health; any way; and may he not only an object at this particular period of much interest, but also entitled to sincere sympathy: Few men in his circumstances could or probably would so earnestly struggle with a predominant passion as he did, though without education, or such knowledge of the world as might enable him, by any observation of the human heart in others, to understand the workings of his own. He had not been ten minutes at prayer when the voice of his fe-male servant was heard in loud and exulting tones, calling out, ere she approached the kiln herself-

be goxy, I'd call into her, that I'm drinkin' her 'Fardorougha, ca woul thu ?--Where's my foolin', masther ? Where's my arles ?--Come be goxy, i u can mice ner, that i mother, 'and health.' 'She's not asleep,' said the mother, 'and proud she'll be, poor thing, to hear you, Noin-come in; you're a wantin' to kiss your son -the mistress is thyin' till you kiss your son." The last words were uttered as she entered 'Misthress!' said he, in a loud voice, 'are you asleep, ma'am ? 'No, indeed, Nogher,' she replied, in a good the kiln.

be kin. Dyin!' he repeated-'the mistress dyin'-oh, Susy, let a thousand childre go before her: Dyin't did you say dyin'? 'Ay did L an' it's truth too; but it's wid joy

humored voice, 'Well; ma'am,' said Nogher, still in a lond voice, and scratching his head, 'here's your health; and now that the ice is bruk-be goxy, and so it is sure,' said he in an undertone to the rest-Peggy, behave yourself,' he continued to one of the servant maids-

mocking's catching: faix, you durna what's alore yourself yet-beg pardon-I'm forgettin' myself-and as the ice is bruk, ma'am, he

means great Honora, in opposition to her daughter, Färdorougha's wile, this being an Fardorougha, who felt that Nogher's buffoot-ery jarred upon the better feelings that were rising within him-you destro none, an' you'll get none-for the present, at least, an' 'I'm only a fool for speakin' to you.' He then retired to the upper part of the kiln, where, in a dark corner, he knelt with a trou-I'm only a fool for speakin' to you.' He then retired to the upper part of the kiln, where, in a dark corner, he knelt with a trout the beauty of the world this ministicand [1] and any rate. I'll engage the stranger was worth waiting for, too. I'll hould a thriffe he's done, cun't be undone; so, once we mix it, he and going it's breeches we'll have to be gettin' will be too late to spake if he comes in, and

gettinf Well, Way.<sup>1</sup> The punch was accordingly mixed, and they were in the act of sitting down to enjoy them-selves with more comfort, when Fardorought entered. As before, he was silent and due' stop, I say-the tree afore the fruit, all the world over: don't you know, and had win to You, that if the stranger was to go to-morrow, as good might come after him, while the paturbed, neither calm nor stern, but laboring turbed, neither caim nor stern, but laboring one would suppose, under strong feelings of **n** decidedly opposite nature. On seeing the panch made, his brow gathered into something ther first, acushla, and thin the sfhranger.' Many thanks to yon, Mrs. Moan,' replied in-law, and was about to speak, but, pausing a Nogher, for settin' me right-sure we'll know moment, he sat down, and after a little fime, something ourselves when it comes our turn, said in a kind voicedness. If the misthress isn't asleep,

"It's right, it's right: for his sake, and on his account, have it; but; Horora, let there by no waste !!

no waste: Mrs. Moan; who had gone to see her re-tient, having heard his voice again, made her appearance with the child in her arms, and with all the importance which such a barthen usually bestows upon persons of her calling "Here," said she, presenting him the infant, 'Here," said she, presenting him the infant, 'take a proper look at this fellow. That I may never, if a finer swaddy ever crossed my hands. Troth, if you wor dead to morrow, he'd be mistaken for you-your born image-the sorra thing else-eth allana-the Lord love. my son-fait you have a daddid my son-faix, you have a daddy's nose upon you, my how, and his chin to a turn. Oh, thin, Fardorougha, but there's many a couple rolling in wealth that ud be proud to have the likes of him; and that must die, and let it all

resumed, 'you must be decent for the father. go to strangers, or to them that doesn't care about them, 'cepting to get grabbing at what Many a bottle, plase goodness, we'll have this Many a bortie, plase goouness, we in mark that a boott them, cepting to get growing way yet. Your health, ma'am, and a speedy they have, and that think every do recovery to you, and a sudden upriso-r getting the masther, long life to him !" that they're above the sod. What I maniman-kiss your child, man alive. That I may never, but he looks at the darlin' as if it was ting the strahoger !". Nogher looked her full in the face, and a sod of turf. Troth, you're not worthy of. having such a bully.' Fardorougha, during this dialogue, held the erally pitched the glass of spirits to the very child in his arms, and looked upon it carnesily bottom of his throat. Begging your pardon, ma'am,' he replied, tis it three healths you'd have me dhrink, wid the one glassful 3-not myself, indeed; fair, I'd be long sorry to make so little of him. If he was a bit of girsha, I'd not scruple to give him a corner of the glass, but, being a young him a corner of the glass, but, being a young was replaced by a shadow of gloom and anxihim a corner of the giass, but, being a young man, althers the case intirely—he must have a bumper for himself.' "A girsha? said Peggy, his follow servant, "A girsha? said Peggy, his follow servant, after which all the servants gathered round it, each lavishing upon the little urchin those hy-Why, thin, bad manners to your assurance periodical expressions of flattery, which after for that same a girsha's as well entitled to a all, most parents are willing to receive as full glass as a gersoon, any day.' 'Husth, a colleen,' said Nogher, good hu something approximating to gospel truth. Be dad,' said Nogher, 'that fellow 71 be the flower of the Donovans, if God spares him. Be goxty, I'll engage he'll give the pur-thy girls many a sore heart yet-he'll play the dickins wid them, or I'm not here-a wough ! do you hear how the young rogue gives tongue to that ! the sorra one of the shaver but knows 'And if it does happen,' said Peggy, 'you'll what I am saying,' Nogher always had an eye to his own comhave to look sharp ather him, Mirs. Moan.— He's pleasant enough now, but T'll be bound no man will know betther how to hang his fid-dle behind the door whin he comes home to sharp ather to be the source to the source of the full discource the source of there, undher my God and my Savior, is the being who will be the salvation of his father.' His wife understood him, and was tonched; the tears fell fast from her eyes, and extend, ing her hand, to him, she said, as he clasped woful case, when it comes to fhat, ahagur.' usual set phrases, to which, acover, was non-ed much extempore matter of his own, he drank the baby's health, congratulating the parents, in his own blunt way, upon this ac-cession to their happiness. The other serv-Faix, it's a happy story for half the poor wives of the parish that you're in it,' said Pegants continued to pour out their praises, in terms of delight and astonishment at his acthe aforesaid stirrup, or mounting-stone which pulse of rapturous emotion never before felt is an indispensable adjunct to the midwife's gushes out of the heart; all of which, were it is an indispensable adjunct to the midwife's gushes out of the heart; all of which, were it is an indispensable adjunct to the midwife's gushes out of the heart; all of which, were it is an indispensable adjunct to the midwife's gushes out of the heart; all of which, were it is an indispensable adjunct to the midwife's gushes out of the heart; all of which, were it is an indispensable adjunct to the midwife's gushes out of the heart; all of which, were it is not for the existence of the second for the most part with them, that is to for the mining for the most part with them, that is to second for the mining for the second f of withstanding the flattery of his own serve ents when uttered in favor of the child. His don't take two much and Mary Moan, you wont be forgotten? He than passed out, and did not appear for upwards of an hour, nor could any one of them. He than passed out, and did not appear for information of the second stranger for upwards of an hour, nor could any one of them. the undeveloped future might bestow upon it When their little treat was over, the servants withdrew for the night, and Fardorougha . himself, still laboring under an excitement so complicated and novel, retired, rather to shape his mind to some definite tone of feeling than to seek repose. from ber. The individe, in the meantime, felt that the advice given to Nogher, and Peggy, contain-We beg, the reader to stand with us upon a to be the reader to stand with us upon a How strange is life, and how mysteriously det ministions of me in the crists of a severe res. wer, He could not, in fact, rest nor remain for any length of time in the same spot. With a slow but troubled step he walked distinct spoulations and broken sentencing in-distinct spoulations and broken sentencing the approached his own servants, and addressed the messenger, whose mine was Nogler Mec. Cornick. 'Nogher, said he "I'm throubled. 'Nogher, said he "I'm throubled. 'Nogher, said he "I'm throubled. 'Throubled 1 dad, Fardorougha, your oright that is af 6 od sends i'm interess safe over it is a hoop to with the prosences.' 'Throubled 1 dad, Fardorougha, your oright that is af 6 od sends.' 'Throubled 1 dad, Fardorougha, your oright that is af 6 od sends.' 'Throubled 1 dad, Fardorougha, your oright that is af 6 od sends.' 'Throubled 1 dad, Fardorougha, your oright that is a flang he mittress safe over it in the future welfare of the mother and child, 'Throubled 1 dad, Fardorougha, your oright, 'Throubled 1 dad, Far nit-to the distribution of the blythe meat or groan-ing malt, a duty which the midwife transferred lices wan't very sweet or transleame to some explicable wonders which are read from day.

lee "Celt Richelieu" set to blazon, This thing as " Pierce's trason," When there's not the slightest reason, For blaming him at all.

He tried to have if altered. Fought it oft and never faltered, But the Whigs his efforts haltered. And the shame is all their own. At New Boston too, they gather, Stuff for - Parson Foss" to father, Who has shown that he would rather Serve Mammon than his God.

Such things may frighten sucklings-Men-babies, soft as ducklings, Fair frait of low Whig trucklings, That can't see the right from wrong; White think " fass and feathers" glory ! And in battle-fields all gory, (Told in war's resounding story,) Find Statesmen true and tried !

Give Gratitude and Honor, We'll join in each hosanna, And in every proper manner, Yield credit where 'tis due. Scott's bravery !- who denies it ? Or his merit !-- who decries it ? Addis fame !- we'll ever prize it, Deep in our heart of hearts.

Bat as President !- excuse us, For that the Whigs can't use us-)ar principles refuse us, To join Seward and his clan. ther may cider or may rum itbey may fife and they may drum it, Ecithe Federalists can't come it, This fall 'gainst Pierce and King. io: from every street and alley, mm each mountain-top and valley, I the Democrats will raily, Their country to redeem. Id for UNION NOW AND EVER, of will yield their best endeavorimpling traitors that would sever The links our Fathers formed. Ida, Pennia.

Ties Bass At the Stark Mills, in

W.

to the size of said lot. han lady who caught cold by drink-

7 blendings are of good ones.

When lust of gold ensiaves the mind, And selfsh view dione bear sway, Man turns a savage ti his kind, And blood and repine marks his way. Dxiety 'Thank God!' he exclaimed on meeting them; Is this Mary Moan ?

'It is-it is !' she exclaimed; 'how are all The story opens with a night scene in Ireland within? Am I in time? -A messenger arrives at the residence of Ma-hope? -A messenger arrives at the residence of Ma-hope? The midwife, when they reached the door, I the midwife, when they reached the door, and was acter is delineated - The birth of a male child got herself dismounted in all haste, and was

is announced, efc., efc. It was on one of those nights in August, laying his hand upon her shoulder, said in a when the moon and stars shine through an at mosphere clear and cloudless, with a mildness "I need say nothing to you; what you can of lustre almost continental, that a horseman, do, you will do-but one thing I expect-if advancing at a rapid pace, turned off a re- you see danger, call in assistance mote branch of road up a narrow lane, and, dis-mounting before a neat whitewashed cottage, i 'It's all in the hands o' God, Fardoroughn. incushla; be as alsy in your mind as you can; opened on hinges, was protruded a broad fe-male face, surrounded, by way of nightcap,

male face, surrounded, by way of nightcap, with several folds of flannel, that had original-ly been white. 'Is Mary Moan at home?' said the horse-Called upon to attend. 'Is Mary Moan at home?' said the horse-Called upon to attend. 'Under the unappeted light dawned upon her, her while soul was filled with exultation and de light. The world and its influence passed a-'Well, if ever a man of great

\*For a miracle—ay!' replied the female; who's down, in the name of goodness? Why, thin, I'm thinkin' you'll be smilln' whin you hear it,' replied the measurer.— "The source one side the measurer.— "The source one side the measurer.— "The source one side the measurer. had nover felt happiness before. of a less important character, he was either dethat's now married upon Fardorougha Dono. fieient in sensibility altogether, or it affected van to the tune of thirteen years. Bei dad, him so slightly as not to be perceptible. What

time for her, anyhow-but, sure it'll be good his dispositions and feelings might have been whin it comes, we're thinkin! "Well, betther late than never-the Lord Pathies been cultivated by the tender interbe praised for all his gifts, anyhow. Pat your course which subsists between a parent and his Moan, the males of the family, had taken up children, it is not easy to say. On such occasions, many a delightful sense.

wid you in half a jiffy, acushla.' On such occasions, many a delightfal sensa-tion-many a sweet trait of affection previous-what the Scotch call the ' logic,' they sat and She immediately drew in her head; and ere the messenger had well placed his horse at ly unknown-and, oh! many, many a fresh imthe aforesaid stirrup, or mounting stone, which pulse of rapturous emotion meyer before felt such was her habit of sigilance, that she nlti-mately became an illustration of the old Ro-man proverb, Non dormitous, that is he nlti-eay, she could sleep as sound as a top to ev-to which she might be said, during the greater to which she might be said, during the greater ties of domestic life that the purity and affecto which sho might be said, during the greater and the general character of the human part of her life, to have been instinctively tion and the general character of the human awake. What is there more

Having ascended the mounting stone; and behutiful than to see that fountain of tenderplaced herself on the crupper, the guide and ness multiplying its affections instead of di-she, while passing down the narrow and diffi- minishing them, according as claim after claim cult lane, along which they could proceed but arises to make fresh demands upon its love?

"For a miracle-ny!" replied the female;

"The sorra one else than Honor Douovan,

as Anxious Inquirer" solicited pression of mysterious and superior knowl. to the size of said lot. hay who caught cold by drink which control and superior knowl who caught cold by drink who caug

"them a damp tumbler, is convales low, whether or not, still

serence and pure, a beantiful emblem of undy-ing and solitary affection, struggling with the cares and angry passions of life. By degrees, however, the husband's heart became touched by the hopes of his younger years, former as-sociations revived, and remembrances of past tenderness, though blunted in a heart so much changed, came over him like the breath of fra-tenderness that has nearly passed away. He hear but it is near him, amin mich it shows interview interview. beside it-she extended her hand to antiful emblem of undy-

changed, came over him take the breath of fra-grance that has nearly passed away. He be-gran, therefore, to contemplate the event with-out foreboding, and by the time the looked for bis own, and then imprinted a father's first period arrived, if the world and its debasing kiss upon the fragrant lips of his beloved first nfluences were not entirely overcome; yet na born. Having gently deposited the precious ture and the quickening tenderness of a father's babe upon its mother's arm, he caught her feelings had made a considerable progress in hand and imprinted upon her lips a kiss; but a heard from which they had long been banish- to those who anderstand it, we need not deed. Far different from all this was the history scribe it-to those who cannot, we could give gave a quick and impatient knock at the door. If there need for more help, you'll hear it; so delightful. In her was no bitter and obstinute other way able to describe than by saying that seep the man an' horse both ready.' She then blessed herself, and entered the For although she had in latter years sank into of a whole life were concentrated into that house, repeating a short prayer, or charm, which the painful apathy of a hopeless spirit, when embrace of the child and mother. When this tender scene was over, the mid-

"Well, if ever a man had reason to be thank-

way like a dream, and her heart melted into a habit of tenderness at once so novel and exfn]\_\_\_ "Silence, woman !" he exclaimed, in a voice quisite, that she often assured her husband she which hushed her almost into terror.

"Let him alone,' said the wife, addressing Such are the respective states of feeling in which our readers find Fardorough Donoher, ' let him alone, I know what he feels.' 'No,' he replied, 'even you, Honora, don't van and his wife, upon an occasion whose conknow it-my heart, my heart went astray, and there, undher my God and my Savior, is the sequences run too far into futurity for us to determine at present whether they are to end in happiness or misery. For a considerable time that evening, before the arrival of Mary the tears fell fast from her oyes, and extending her hand to him, she said, as he clasped their residence in an inside kiln, where after

Sure, Fardorougha, the world wont be as much in your heart now, nor your temper so chatted in that kind of festive spirit which

recovery, not forgettin' a safe landin' to the youngsther, and, like a Christmas compliment, many of them to you both.

cult lance, along which they could proceed but alowly and with caution, entered into the fol-lowing dialogue, she having first turned up the hood of her cloak over her bonnet, and tied a spotted cotten kerchief round her neck. ints a dhrop of something to comfort thim.

And the stark Mills, in the stark Mills, in the stark of the stark of

ression of mysterions and superior knowl-dge; ton't be spakin' about what you don't inderstand—sure, nuttin's impossible to God 'Oh, bedad, sure enough—that we must al-'Oh, bedad, sure enough—that we must al-wite, whose facilities of observation were so wite, whose facilities of observation were so 'Very well, seein' that, what more have we 'Very well, seein' that, what more have we 'Nor hould our tonemes. Childres murmured or repined; but she could perceive to say, barrin' to hould our tonemes. Childres murmured or repined; but she could perceive

"What!' said the midwife, 'are you forget-

· Husth, arogorah !" exclaimed the midwife;

rent stocks are too the fore. The mother and father first, acushla, and thin the shranger.'

opening his mouth, without saying a word, lit-

Why, thin, bad manners to your assurance

moredly, 'sure, it's taking patthern after sich a fine example you ought to be. This, Mrs. Moan, is the purthy crathure I was mentioning as we came along, that intends to get spanshelled wid myself, some of these days-that is, if she can bring me into good humor, the thief.'

She then put the glass to her lips, and after

"Well,' snid Honora, after he had left the several small sips, appearing to be so many unsuccessful attempts to overcome, ber reine-tance to drink it whe at length took courage many of them to you both from," we're new marrien near tourteen years, i unsuccession attempts to overcome per reme-Here, however, there was nothing of the and until this night. I never see him shed a tance to drink it, she at length took courage, is the structure in the first in- tear."

Pretty, or infamy, are the natural second time, second time, always come either for great good or that, after a few years had passed, a slight de-the sings are of good ones. The poor, and upper second time pretty are the natural great sarra to their parents; and God graat that, after a few years had passed, a slight de-the sings are of good ones. The poor, and upper second the parents; and the fature welfare of the mother and child. When this way be for good to the honest people--tor anxiety about his crops, and his few cattle, and the fature years had his few cattle, and the fature welfare of the mother and child. When this way be for good to the honest people--tor anxiety about his crops, and his few cattle, and the fature years had his few cattle, and the fature welfare of the midwife transferred by the midwife transferred by

tell where he had been.

where the whiskey an anything else that may be wantin is, till I give these crathurs of surv-