## 

E. B HAWLEEY, Proprietor.


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| Enet'seninar. |
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| nema: |
| Wrovi I conomn with love 7 s rosal; <br> SHater not her thomid or birit; <br>  |
| Neither pince, nor weahb, nor title. Liscks the man my friondship orns: - Shines supreiue o'er crown: and thrones |
| Where trie lare leciotrs his sweetness, <br> Where ruu firendship has itt lund, <br> All the weald of eerery land. |
| Slan is grenter than condition, <br> And whero man himself hestome, <br> Ife bepets, \&nd gires praition To the gentlest that lic knows. |
| Keither miracle nor fablo <br> Is the water changed to wine <br> Lords and hadies at my table Prove Love's simplest fure dirine. |
|  |
| SIreve Simmer Mas: witinge only inpor fetlan <br>  |
|  Contevitendar. <br>  |
| Hlarreand hio exe fill rears of betholefing <br> Thes forns fintiatic or your raprory fiescers- <br> Countics saprices |
| Dear are your leaty woods and emerial meatd <br>  Your rase mosaics, wrought of sun and at <br>  |
|  <br> I set smeat initures masic far above it- <br>  |
| Glay sumner dars that, by divine trangition, <br>  Ye minke so srect t. It semus elysinn. |
| Ah, if there were no dars int theec, all miden, ed: |
| Anul if with perfect days, life waxed not older, Duthoright yonth hasted- |
| Then hearen beronat us, were a pmet's fiction, To move us like gome ray ming inc, fis sory, of theavinen's true glory. |


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| How ise Eroposea, <br> A story is told of a preácher who lised abunt forty yarsa o. He was a bachelor, nud we cond write his real name but perer to cill him Smith. Ue resisted many persanasions to marry, which his frieuds were constantly making, until be had reached $n$ tulerably advanced age, and least, to have new ideas of tlo comfort of being nursed with wonan's gentle caro. Shortly after entering one of his cirmits, stronely recommended to him. and his friende again urged that he had betterget married, reprersenting that tho hady numhim, notwilhstanding his repnted eceen- |
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| IIe was a man of his word His ring at tive door bell was answered by the serv-my-maid. <br> calmy asked thr lover. <br> "Yes, sir. Will you walk in $\%$ <br> "No, 1 thsuk yous. Be knd cnongt to |
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