

**DYING.**

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

"O bairn, when I am dead,  
How will ye keep frae harm?  
What hand will gie ye bread?  
What will ye keep ye frae  
How shall ye dwell on earth awa' frae me?"

"O mither, dinna dee!"

"O mither by night or day  
I hear na' sounds o' thee  
But voices o' winds that blaw  
And the voices o' gnaists that say—  
The Lord that made the wind and made the sea  
Is hard on my dear bairn  
And I am a' in His breath like maw."

"O mither, dinna dee!"

"O bairn, it is but closing up the een,  
And lying down to sleep to rise again.  
Mair's a strong man's sleeping ha' seen  
Mair's a strong man's sleepin' ha' seen  
I've seen a' weans, and kenna why  
And sweet has gone by  
My mither was sleepin' o' the cake o' thee."  
"O mither, dinna dee!"

—Kansas City has a new steam fire engine.

—Mrs. Partington, otherwise Shillaber, has the gout.

—Twenty feet is the limited width of the first street in Constantinople.

—Millions of grasshoppers are being hatched out on the Texas plains.

—Dubuque, Iowa, is in despair, for beer has gone up two dollars per barrel.

—Like the Union troops during the war, rents in New York continue to advance:

—There are 250,000 native Christians in India, and 200 native Christian preachers.

—"Round dances" have been fanned out against the several Roman Catholic Bishops.

—There are 21,806 lawyers in the United States. They average about 100 cents apiece.

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—Hiram Powers is  
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180—an increase on the  
responding week in 1867

W. W. WALLACE.  
South Canal Street, near  
mb9:m31:d&T

Chestnut, Allegheny, Pa. | Old  
posite Monongahela Hou

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