



THE Columbia Democrat... OFFICE... TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION...

Choice Poetry.

THE HEART'S GUESTS. When she has cast his shadow... How shall it be, my sister?... How shall it be, my brother?

Miscellaneous.

THE LITTLE BOUND BOY'S DREAM

A little fair-haired child laid its pale cheek against a pillow of straw. It had toiled up three pairs of narrow dark stairs to gain its miserable garret...

"Oh!" he exclaimed, "If I, too, could go to heaven!" "You can go," replied the angel, with a smile of ineffable sweetness...

when you come to this lonely room to weep, my wings encircle you. I behold you suffer, but I know that God will not give you more sorrow than you can bear...

HISTORICAL FACTS. The tardiness with which mankind adopt improvements may be in some degree illustrated by the following facts, hastily thrown together: Canal locks were invented in 1581...

A COLLEGE YARN. One night as my friend P. and myself who were both students at old Yale, were out taking a little run around the city...

THE ENCHANTMENT OF CHILDHOOD. How true is this, which we find affront. "The child's eyes are enchanted, but he does not know it, and believes in all he sees..."

SABBATH READING. THE DOVE. The dove, let loose in eastern skies, returning fondly home... BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT. Last Sunday afternoon, as Dr. Tefft was opening his sermon in Norumbega Hall...