| 8 |  | PROfessional cards. |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { 管感 } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |
| \% 4 |  |  |  |  |  | MAMMOTH ANJ NORTH UNIOM, |
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|  |  |  | mes |  | A UERY FOUNTAIN 0 |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  | Fternal |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Anjiernal |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Kind Patrons:Another year lias passed away, The tide of time brooks no delay, We hail again the natal day, Ow let me ask for as I year What have we done of good or ill, In all the twelve months past? Let not your hearts cry peace be still, And tell out to the last. |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Miscollaneous Advertisemeni |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | J. B. MECHLING, |  |  |
| I could not sleep if I should fail, |  |  |  | Attorney at Lav | $g$ |  |
| She'd smooth' her eap and wipe her specks |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| (A trait with all the female sex,) And this is the tale she told. |  | J. B. Clatk, |  |  |  |  |
| There was a rat sat by a hole, <br> And he was black as any coal, <br> as long, That hole he guarded night and day, And drove all other rats away <br> This rat was big, the hole was small, <br> So into it, he could not erawl ; |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| Yet he could see that down below Coald hold like him a score or so; Hestarved until he got at last, |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | THE HAMMILTON |
| Quite through without his sticking fast f fint of pulling down below Of fifty smaller rats or so |  |  |  |  |  | Gold ${ }^{\text {a }}$ |
|  | They'd sleep away the day, They opened to Beetzebub |  |  |  |  |  |
| (e) | Their lips whene'er they prayed. <br> But that, is neither here nor there, |  | ме́at! mzax !! mxat!! |  |  |  |
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|  |  | R.C.C.J. L. MTABOY |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  | G. MThxikit Sons, |  |  |  |
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| Thee caught and bound the tricky elf, Add laid him by upon a sheff |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Now this is the tale that grand'ma told A tale that's worth its weight in gold ; r loses aught by growing old,Or being oft retold. | Fur they are here, and they are there Dear madam and dear sir,And they are of the things that are. And not of the things they were. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | It is the best Lady'sMagazine in |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| It is the history of a rat, Fac simile of man <br> Since e'er the world hamas race, <br> But make the application close, <br> And true as he loves brandy, <br> In it you'll see the history of <br> Our circle swinging Andy Into our Nation's Capitol, <br> He burrowed like a rat; <br> Then tried to let the rebels in, <br> He swe that other rat <br> And dong around the circle once, <br> And the best that can be said of him, <br> He is a treach'rous rat. | We have a noted prisoner nuw, | 2. Fonelpanaopomestic orvaood |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  | Reduced Priors to ulubs. |  |
|  |  |  | Job Primting (fice! |  |  |  |
| We once had negro slavery, <br> Our fathers bought and sold <br> And bartered of their flesh and blood, <br> For silver and for gold. <br> They ground the poor into the dust, <br> Because their skins were black, And more, because they <br> And more, because they were too | The Southern States will all come back In heaven's appointed time, Immortel and sublime <br> Firm as the rock of adamant, As lasting as the sea The never engst nations of the earth The never ending fres. |  | Ornamental, plain, Fancy, card. Book |  |  |  |
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|  | The time will come when Canada, Will link her fame with ours, And raise her voice in Washington, No Fenian army then shall To fripht the border shall For Ught the border men, A foster father then. ove to them . | dugasts. |  |  |  |  |
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| It is jut one and ooly one, O (he many things that vere. |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| We had a great rebellion once, When Jeff and his vile crew, And thought to put him thre Sam They drew their blades and fired their guns,And down to battle ran; | Mexico, that land of strife, Of toil, and bloos, and pain Will seek for rest and peace beneath Weet liberty's mild reigo. In free divisions shall send, Their chosen men to Washingten, To execute our lews. |  |  |  |  |  |
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| guns, And down to battle ran; But Uncle Sam's <br> But Uncle Sam's brave boys in blue <br> let slip some of their big guns upou them, and there never was a worse wipped set of men, Since first the world tegan. <br> But that, is netther here nor there, <br> Dear madam pnd dear sir ; <br> It is just one and only one, Of the many things that were. |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | The Citizen, my friends, will live To cheer your future years, Thill comfort you thro all |  |  |  | GRAPE VINTS |  |
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|  | A guilty conscience none peed wish ;${ }^{\text {A }}$ But owing for your paper is The darkeet kind of sin. Ahad me my dimes, and you and I , Will be at envy never And I mill pray that you may live Forever and forgyer the carrigr. |  |  |  |  |  |
| The frengh onee came to Mexien, And offered'rery fair, <br> To fashion castles after thoee, <br> They built theñ up to tumble down, And made a mix for "Max," <br> But when they saw that Uncle Sam <br> sifil lived ang lopt kis healch, they |  | RUGS D DRUGS! |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | New Fit |  |  |
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