

Poet's Corner.

Lines on Revisiting the Country. I stand upon my native hills again, Broad, round, and green, that in the summer sky With verdure of waving grass and grain...

which occasioned the famous Missouri Compromise. Mr. Clay was ever after called by ordinary politicians (though not by statesmen worthy of the name) the saviour of his country, because he invented that compromise, now repealed by the Nebraska bill...

It is not my intention to review the wary Judaism of this production, but as the letter was written for the purpose of being read in the assembly of the Unitarian Society, I will ask the attention of those present to a few important items contained therein.

Tales and Sketches.

From the Liberator's Repository. GENERAL ISRAEL PUTNAM. Nothing connected with the General Assembly of 1854 has given greater pleasure than the appropriation of \$3,000 for the erection of a monument to commemorate the services of Putnam.

Westerly Falls, Maine, is a place, it is not exactly found in the map, for it's been located and incorporated since Mitchell's latest, but it's there—a manufacturing city as large as life, with banks, barber shops, newspapers and all the usual fixtures and appurtenances of a locomotive, going ahead...

GETTING FITS IN A CLOTHING STORE. Levistown Falls, Maine, is a place, it is not exactly found in the map, for it's been located and incorporated since Mitchell's latest, but it's there—a manufacturing city as large as life, with banks, barber shops, newspapers and all the usual fixtures and appurtenances of a locomotive, going ahead...

BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT. The Cliff Swallow is not, however, a regular summer sojourner in these parts. Its visits are believed to be only occasional—few and far between. At any rate, we are informed that he has no regular haunts. The farm that he gladdens this year, may not be cheered by his presence for many coming seasons.

There is one word of warning which we wish to give in time—a warning which we humbly suggest will be well for the Democratic party in this Commonwealth to heed and ponder. No man need shut his eyes to the fact that the great game playing in politics to-day, as it has been played for the last twenty years, is the determination on the part of Massachusetts to obtain the domination and control of this State.

The writer, referring to what he calls our prejudices against the Catholics, and (this, by the way, should be defined prejudice against the Roman priests instead of Catholics, a distinction which the hierarchy look upon as a mortal sin, and that nothing is forbidden and punished more than deception.) Now, what are we to understand by this assertion if not, that the influence of the Roman church to oppress mortal sins is entirely inadequate; and that there are but few enlightened Catholics in our land. And yet this epistle proposes to disabuse us of our prejudices.

But it may be said that strangers would not be likely to find the secret grog shops of which there were some yet lingering in dark places and deep cellars, but that temperate citizens could easily procure from the means of intoxication. Great numbers of intemperate men were reformed, and every Portland man must have been cognizant of some cases like this.

At the time of the enactment of the Maine Law, the number of open grog shops in Portland was estimated to be about 400; now, there is not one. There is not a shop or place in the city where a respectable stranger can go and call for a glass of liquor, and get it. The keepers of the secret rum shops have a few well known customers, and no stranger is admitted, except under the patronage of an habitue.

WINTER CLOTHING AT COST. A list of prices followed, and Nehemiah, running his stumpy finger down the column, with emphasis on a particular item. 'Say, I've got you some of these blue coats left at the mill and half price. Oh, Moses, don't you buy one of those cheap coats left?'

BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT. The Cliff Swallow is not, however, a regular summer sojourner in these parts. Its visits are believed to be only occasional—few and far between. At any rate, we are informed that he has no regular haunts. The farm that he gladdens this year, may not be cheered by his presence for many coming seasons.

BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT. The Cliff Swallow is not, however, a regular summer sojourner in these parts. Its visits are believed to be only occasional—few and far between. At any rate, we are informed that he has no regular haunts. The farm that he gladdens this year, may not be cheered by his presence for many coming seasons.

There is one word of warning which we wish to give in time—a warning which we humbly suggest will be well for the Democratic party in this Commonwealth to heed and ponder. No man need shut his eyes to the fact that the great game playing in politics to-day, as it has been played for the last twenty years, is the determination on the part of Massachusetts to obtain the domination and control of this State.

The writer, referring to what he calls our prejudices against the Catholics, and (this, by the way, should be defined prejudice against the Roman priests instead of Catholics, a distinction which the hierarchy look upon as a mortal sin, and that nothing is forbidden and punished more than deception.) Now, what are we to understand by this assertion if not, that the influence of the Roman church to oppress mortal sins is entirely inadequate; and that there are but few enlightened Catholics in our land. And yet this epistle proposes to disabuse us of our prejudices.

But it may be said that strangers would not be likely to find the secret grog shops of which there were some yet lingering in dark places and deep cellars, but that temperate citizens could easily procure from the means of intoxication. Great numbers of intemperate men were reformed, and every Portland man must have been cognizant of some cases like this.

At the time of the enactment of the Maine Law, the number of open grog shops in Portland was estimated to be about 400; now, there is not one. There is not a shop or place in the city where a respectable stranger can go and call for a glass of liquor, and get it. The keepers of the secret rum shops have a few well known customers, and no stranger is admitted, except under the patronage of an habitue.

WINTER CLOTHING AT COST. A list of prices followed, and Nehemiah, running his stumpy finger down the column, with emphasis on a particular item. 'Say, I've got you some of these blue coats left at the mill and half price. Oh, Moses, don't you buy one of those cheap coats left?'

BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT. The Cliff Swallow is not, however, a regular summer sojourner in these parts. Its visits are believed to be only occasional—few and far between. At any rate, we are informed that he has no regular haunts. The farm that he gladdens this year, may not be cheered by his presence for many coming seasons.

BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT. The Cliff Swallow is not, however, a regular summer sojourner in these parts. Its visits are believed to be only occasional—few and far between. At any rate, we are informed that he has no regular haunts. The farm that he gladdens this year, may not be cheered by his presence for many coming seasons.

There is one word of warning which we wish to give in time—a warning which we humbly suggest will be well for the Democratic party in this Commonwealth to heed and ponder. No man need shut his eyes to the fact that the great game playing in politics to-day, as it has been played for the last twenty years, is the determination on the part of Massachusetts to obtain the domination and control of this State.

The writer, referring to what he calls our prejudices against the Catholics, and (this, by the way, should be defined prejudice against the Roman priests instead of Catholics, a distinction which the hierarchy look upon as a mortal sin, and that nothing is forbidden and punished more than deception.) Now, what are we to understand by this assertion if not, that the influence of the Roman church to oppress mortal sins is entirely inadequate; and that there are but few enlightened Catholics in our land. And yet this epistle proposes to disabuse us of our prejudices.

But it may be said that strangers would not be likely to find the secret grog shops of which there were some yet lingering in dark places and deep cellars, but that temperate citizens could easily procure from the means of intoxication. Great numbers of intemperate men were reformed, and every Portland man must have been cognizant of some cases like this.

At the time of the enactment of the Maine Law, the number of open grog shops in Portland was estimated to be about 400; now, there is not one. There is not a shop or place in the city where a respectable stranger can go and call for a glass of liquor, and get it. The keepers of the secret rum shops have a few well known customers, and no stranger is admitted, except under the patronage of an habitue.

WINTER CLOTHING AT COST. A list of prices followed, and Nehemiah, running his stumpy finger down the column, with emphasis on a particular item. 'Say, I've got you some of these blue coats left at the mill and half price. Oh, Moses, don't you buy one of those cheap coats left?'

BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT. The Cliff Swallow is not, however, a regular summer sojourner in these parts. Its visits are believed to be only occasional—few and far between. At any rate, we are informed that he has no regular haunts. The farm that he gladdens this year, may not be cheered by his presence for many coming seasons.

BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT. The Cliff Swallow is not, however, a regular summer sojourner in these parts. Its visits are believed to be only occasional—few and far between. At any rate, we are informed that he has no regular haunts. The farm that he gladdens this year, may not be cheered by his presence for many coming seasons.

There is one word of warning which we wish to give in time—a warning which we humbly suggest will be well for the Democratic party in this Commonwealth to heed and ponder. No man need shut his eyes to the fact that the great game playing in politics to-day, as it has been played for the last twenty years, is the determination on the part of Massachusetts to obtain the domination and control of this State.

The writer, referring to what he calls our prejudices against the Catholics, and (this, by the way, should be defined prejudice against the Roman priests instead of Catholics, a distinction which the hierarchy look upon as a mortal sin, and that nothing is forbidden and punished more than deception.) Now, what are we to understand by this assertion if not, that the influence of the Roman church to oppress mortal sins is entirely inadequate; and that there are but few enlightened Catholics in our land. And yet this epistle proposes to disabuse us of our prejudices.

But it may be said that strangers would not be likely to find the secret grog shops of which there were some yet lingering in dark places and deep cellars, but that temperate citizens could easily procure from the means of intoxication. Great numbers of intemperate men were reformed, and every Portland man must have been cognizant of some cases like this.

At the time of the enactment of the Maine Law, the number of open grog shops in Portland was estimated to be about 400; now, there is not one. There is not a shop or place in the city where a respectable stranger can go and call for a glass of liquor, and get it. The keepers of the secret rum shops have a few well known customers, and no stranger is admitted, except under the patronage of an habitue.

WINTER CLOTHING AT COST. A list of prices followed, and Nehemiah, running his stumpy finger down the column, with emphasis on a particular item. 'Say, I've got you some of these blue coats left at the mill and half price. Oh, Moses, don't you buy one of those cheap coats left?'

BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT. The Cliff Swallow is not, however, a regular summer sojourner in these parts. Its visits are believed to be only occasional—few and far between. At any rate, we are informed that he has no regular haunts. The farm that he gladdens this year, may not be cheered by his presence for many coming seasons.

BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT. The Cliff Swallow is not, however, a regular summer sojourner in these parts. Its visits are believed to be only occasional—few and far between. At any rate, we are informed that he has no regular haunts. The farm that he gladdens this year, may not be cheered by his presence for many coming seasons.

There is one word of warning which we wish to give in time—a warning which we humbly suggest will be well for the Democratic party in this Commonwealth to heed and ponder. No man need shut his eyes to the fact that the great game playing in politics to-day, as it has been played for the last twenty years, is the determination on the part of Massachusetts to obtain the domination and control of this State.

The writer, referring to what he calls our prejudices against the Catholics, and (this, by the way, should be defined prejudice against the Roman priests instead of Catholics, a distinction which the hierarchy look upon as a mortal sin, and that nothing is forbidden and punished more than deception.) Now, what are we to understand by this assertion if not, that the influence of the Roman church to oppress mortal sins is entirely inadequate; and that there are but few enlightened Catholics in our land. And yet this epistle proposes to disabuse us of our prejudices.

But it may be said that strangers would not be likely to find the secret grog shops of which there were some yet lingering in dark places and deep cellars, but that temperate citizens could easily procure from the means of intoxication. Great numbers of intemperate men were reformed, and every Portland man must have been cognizant of some cases like this.

At the time of the enactment of the Maine Law, the number of open grog shops in Portland was estimated to be about 400; now, there is not one. There is not a shop or place in the city where a respectable stranger can go and call for a glass of liquor, and get it. The keepers of the secret rum shops have a few well known customers, and no stranger is admitted, except under the patronage of an habitue.

WINTER CLOTHING AT COST. A list of prices followed, and Nehemiah, running his stumpy finger down the column, with emphasis on a particular item. 'Say, I've got you some of these blue coats left at the mill and half price. Oh, Moses, don't you buy one of those cheap coats left?'

BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT. The Cliff Swallow is not, however, a regular summer sojourner in these parts. Its visits are believed to be only occasional—few and far between. At any rate, we are informed that he has no regular haunts. The farm that he gladdens this year, may not be cheered by his presence for many coming seasons.

BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT. The Cliff Swallow is not, however, a regular summer sojourner in these parts. Its visits are believed to be only occasional—few and far between. At any rate, we are informed that he has no regular haunts. The farm that he gladdens this year, may not be cheered by his presence for many coming seasons.