



Dispoted to the Principles of Irus Democracy, and the Dissemination of Morality, Literature and News,

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ELLSWORTER.

Don't shed a tear for him ! Lay him to rest, The bright cross of honor Ablaze on his breast. The shouts of a nation Shall cheer him to God, The hope of a people Spring fresh from his blood.

Don't shed a tear for him! Meroes must die, In gladness and triumph, Like suns from the sky. Battle-red banners And war-tramp above, They only break camp up Forward to move.

Don't shed a tear for him! Mourn him in blood. Quick-dropping bullets Shall work him most good Fight for him! fall with him! Die as he died; Living or dying, Our hope and our pride.

Don't shed a tear for him! Better to go, Eager for battle, Facing the foe.
For one life like his life A thousand shall pay, And the fury it kindles Shall carry the day!

Mr. and Mrs. Rasher.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "MISS SLEMENS." CHAPTER VI. DOMESTIC.

Darn your stockings, Mr. Rasher? If that don't cap the climax! It would be set does. pretty work to occupy my mornings in my boudoir; or no, I'd better keep 'em

nothing to do!

anything pleasant that's old-fashioned, and as for having been in the habit, in gone, atter all? Come, come, the sound as for having been in the habit, in gone, atter all? Come, come, the sound as for having been in the habit, in gone, atter all? Come, come, the sound as for having been in the habit, in gone, atter all? Come, come, the sound as for having been in the habit, in gone, atter all? Come, come, the sound that young artist warn her against any tender interest.—
He's handsome enough to turn a young have been a fitting compelled that, this minute, and I'm sure a person, to look at you, wouldn't think there was a particle of seatiment in you, which I hearthly wish they which I hearthly wish the was a particle of seatiment in you, which I hearthly wish the kephole about my first isnt-her?—
She are no sound the sound of the proportion of the sound of the proportion of the prop

son, Executive Committee. Compliments not to put your knife in your mouth.

must follow the lead. ambition for anything, it's for being considered a patteron of the fine arts. My own particular taste runs to worsted work,

care much for going, since there's no supit, just for the sake of seeing me going and bought what you see. You've told funny if you said it,

per ner dancing, and nothing but to look without the comforts of life. I haven't me that size wasn't the main point in

Allow me to help you to some of the

at pictures which I don't care a snap got them white furs yet, and it's coming buying paintings. I guess I know that! celery Mr. Browit; I'm sure you must about, if it wasn't a compliment to our time to get a camel's hair shawl for the But everybody knows Cole's Voyage of be fond of it, I saw such beautiful greens taste, and nice to have been there.

You guess it was you who procured your ordering pictures painted. Did you choice copies of the old masters, who (There's Rasher at his purs again. He'll the tickets this time? Indeed! And choose your own subject? Teil me what ever they are. how? You've been ordering two or three you ordered, for I want to speak of it, pieces to be painted by some of our first this evening, to Flummery and Mrs. Corsplendedly; even Rasher's behaving him-plenty of it.") I should think a person artists? You were introduced to some nell. "You saw some excellent portraits self remarkably. He hasn't said a vulgar who could draw cows as natural as you of them, and they were such good fellows of hogs, by Oestel, and ordered two compound the panion pieces, to hang in my bounder!" he goes, off to the smoking room, with claret is No. 1.") I'm so fond of cows in all right. For my part, I admire the sweet little landscape, that re-half-a dezen gentlemen, to show 'em his landscapes! I think every landscape frames more than I do the paintings; but minded you of the old homestead, where pigs. He paid a hundred dollars for a ought to have cows in it. ("Why is this other people of our set seem to have got you was brought up—which you took, little thing no bigger than my two hands. bottle like my amiable wife? Give it up? other people of our set seem to have got you was brought up-which you took, up a mania about such things, and we only you ordered a group of pigs, in place p a mania about such things, and we only you ordered a group of pigs, in place (Solo voce.) I wish relicia would leave Because it's iny-deary?) Especially of the cattle, in the field." Now, my dear, that fellow for awhite. He's quite too those dreary descrits that Mr. Gamboge is I've a mind to give an Artists' Recep if there's money to be wasted on pictures, agreeable; and she's looking so pretty, so fond of painting; a cow or two would now, with her eyes full of smiles and her give life to them. ("Why is there no tion myself, after theirs is over. Flum- I prefer picking 'em out myself, and shall mery says that it's the duty of wealthy insist upon doing so. As for having your cheeks glowing, he'll fall in love with her, such thing as a headache in the morning people without genius to encourage au pigs in the house, I sha'n't do it, no mat. Artists are all very well to patronize, but after taking a little too much the night

CHAPTER VII.

IN HER. ELEMENT. and those cunning little dogs and things in Berlin wool, and next to that I admire mery, when I'm surrounded by congenial always current. "Like old mother Bumshows the curb, and the bucket and pole, just mono chromatics, but we must do as our set does.

Speaking of one thing reminds me of the mint on it, that's the well, which is done to perfection—the curb, and the bucket and pole, just by's wine!" Rasher, remember; make as they had them in old times. ("Why set does.

Speaking of one thing reminds me of the mint on it, that's the well, which is done to perfection—the curb, and the bucket and pole, just by's wine!" Rasher, remember; make as they had them in old times. ("Why set does.

Speaking of one thing reminds me of the mint on it, that's the well, which is done to perfection—the curb, and the bucket and pole, just no puns but good ones to—night. What's are gardeners stingy to their help? Better than a good one, if it's culy had Salars, good gracious!) Don't you think my boudoir; or no, I'd better keep 'em another. I wonder where that Signor for parlor "fancy work" of evenings, Fingerari is that used to give the girls ple to honor me with their company this enough? Well, that's queer! don't for it would be advisable to have my daughwhen I've only a few calls, and Flummusic lessons before they went away to evening. I hope the supper will give sate get you've got to write me some verses, the take lessons of some of our first article agreeable. The piano or making boarding school. Am I thinking of taking of taking of taking agreeable to neve my daughter when I've only a few calls, and Flummusic lessons before they went away to evening. I hope the supper will give sate get you've got to write me some verses, the rate lessons of some of our first article for their trouble of the piano or making boarding school. Am I thinking of taking in the facely supper and invite Fitz, and some others, the family; it would be something to be want to take lessons in the fashionable and elegant art of darning old socks, he's critical and fastidious. He always of critical and fastidious. He always as mind to, I don't see; I am only form mornings and I've got any to wind, and il presume he'd be delighted to hold a skein of blue yars. If you're really not able to buy yourself new stockings when the old ones get holes in 'em, perhaps I'll as and now she's taken a favor that she's most supper) I new she's taken a favor that she's most supper) I new supper and invite Hitz, and some others, the family; it would be scmething to be ready. Do you when it's ready to be ready. There it comes at last! "Why am I like the basement of my own warehouse? Recause we're bether minds as well as their bodies. You observe I have spared no expense to feast their minds as well as their bodies. You observe I have added twelve new pictures. I feasibly, it would be scmething to be ready. Do you at last! "Why am I like the basement of my own warehouse? Recause we're both profines?"

I hope you're enjoying yourself Mr. Easelby. But you admire my liquiors; I have spared no expense to feast their bodies. You observe I have added twelve new pictures. I feasibly to be ready. Do you at last! "Why am I like the basement of my own warehouse? Recause we're both profines?"

I hope you're enjoying yourself Mr. Easelby. But you always do admire my liquiors; I have spared no expense to feast their minds as well as their bodies. You be ready. Do you warehouse?

I hope you're enjoying yourself Mr. Easelby. But you always do admire my liquiors; I have spared no expense to feast their minds as well as their bodies. You be ready. One of my own warehouse?

I hope you're enjoying yourself Mr. Easelby. But you always do admire my liquiors; I have spared no expense to feast their bodies. You be you as the following the family in the follows. The family is two the old ones get holes in 'em, perhaps I'll es, and now she's taken a fancy that she's most superb I could find, that would go The vender assured me that it was an old I went on the stage myself—charming! provide myself with a darning accelle, and a natural talent for music. She thinks in a private house; and, to whisper the Italian copy of the original Raffel. I (Larkins, tell the band to strike up a perhaps I'll the original Raffel. I (Larkins, tell the band to strike up a perhaps I'll the original Raffel. I (Larkins, tell the band to strike up a perhaps I'll the original Raffel. I (Larkins, tell the band to strike up a perhaps I'll the original Raffel. I (Larkins, tell the band to strike up a perhaps I'll the original Raffel. 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I (Larkins, tell the band to strike up a perhaps I'll the original Raffel. I (Larkins, tell the band to strike up a perhaps I'll the original Raffel. I (Larkins, tell the band to strike up a perhaps I'll the band to strik provide myself with a darning needle, and stay to home and mend 'em for you! You she'd like teaching music better than frequently advise me to be more economical, and here is a fair chance to begin. I do believe a man, be he high or poor, is never satisfied with his wife, except when she is darning his socks or making a pudding. Ifany one should or making a pudding. If any one should ask me my idea of the male sex, I should describe it as a rapeious pudding-bag with a pair of worn out socks on the cord it; while the female sex would be reposit; while the female sex would be reposited as everlastingly busy trying to feat the fool you've made of you'self, the real originals, I got for no doubt the old masters got rid or a good you for the fool you've made of you've made of you'self, thereal originals, I got for no doubt the old masters got rid or a good you for the fool you've made of you'self, the real originals, I got for no doubt the old masters got rid or a good you for the fool you've made of you'self, the real originals, I got for no doubt the old masters got rid or a good you for the fool you've made of you'self, there is the way you toward the life of a woman, how sad is three Lundred dollars, and the frames are many in that way, for I often hear it trying to be literary. I felt as uneasy as a fish out of water. The only comfort with your reception, the other evening, a fish out of water. The only comfort with you affect the fool you've made of you's end to the life of a woman, how sad is three Lundred dollars, and the frames are many in that way, for I often hear it way, for I resented as everlastingly busy trying to interfere with my management of my own such a pleasant, sociable kind of people; I saw a good many of our weathern fill the bag with ceaseless pudding, and servants—above all, my own lady's maid they ain't as particular about their dress, ple present. We didn't use to think darning the socks at intervals. Growing poetical? Husband, there's that in the lif you do, you'll be sere to stutter; concept the management of my own such a pleasant, sociable kind of people; I saw a good many of our weathern with my management of my own such a pleasant, sociable kind of people; I saw a good many of the message interfere with my management of my own such a pleasant, sociable kind of people; I saw a good many of the message interfere with my management of my own such as they might be, but it gives much of your class; but we're getting over our prejudices. There's Mr. Montant of the message in the management of my own lady's maid they ain't as particular about their dress, ple present. We didn't use to think sorvents much of your class; but we're getting over our prejudices. There's Mr. Montant of the message in the management of my own lady's maid they ain't as particular about their dress, ple present. We didn't use to think sorvents much of your class; but we're getting over our prejudices. There's Mr. Montant of the message in the management of my own lady's maid. treatment of the masculine race that's calculated to make us indignant, if there's a spark of resentment in our breasts. "They were such nice lambs' wool, and you thought, as I'd nothing else to do! nothing te do! Hurried, and wor ried, and flurried to death, with six servants setting me distracted, and company, and going out constantly! Nothing to do but set down and darn socks! Here I am just'home from the matince, and hun again and some of the masculine race that's trol your temper, my dearest, for when a see how delighted they are with the pictures as see how delighted they are with the pictures as a see how delighted they are with the pictures as a see how delighted they are with the pictures as a see how delighted they are with the pictures as if they were equals. Whether laking to that young fellow with Whether liking on the dight seed youth or flickering on the dging features. Don't you think the girls are look. We appreciate talk hift as fast as if they were equals. Whether liking on the dging features would, or flickering on the dging features. Whether like seedy look, as if they were equals. Whether like seedy look, as if they were equals. Whether like seedy look, as if they were equals. Whether like seedy look, as if they were equals. Whether like seedy look, as if they were equals. Whether like seedy look, as if they were equals. Whether like seedy look, as if they were equals. Whether like seedy look, as if they were equals. Whether like seedy look, as if they were equals. Whether like seedy look, as if they were equals. Whether like seedy look, as if they were equals. Whether like seedy look, as if they were equals. Whether like seedy look, as if they were equals. Whether like seedy look, as if they were equals. Whether like seedy look, as if they were equals. Whether like seedy look, as if they were equals. The seedy look in the seedy look in the seedy look, as if they were equals. Whether like seedy look, as if they were equals. Whether like seedy look, as if they were equals. Whether like seed treatment of the masculine race that's trol your temper, my dearest, for when a see how delighted they are with the picam, just home from the matinee, and hun as I've often regretted I didn't, I might away with some ragged hero, some day? to consult their tastes, and of course, they gry for my dinner, expecting half a doz-have had my choice of a doctor or a law. O no! not she! she's prudent as well as will never treat us to supper and 'music. en friends in this evening that I asked yer, and been more congenially united practical. She'll never marry less'n half But I'll have it to talk about. I've got when I was at the Academy, and engaged than I have been, instead of being torfor all day to morrow going calling, and mented all my days with the smell of baout to the ball in the evening, and I've
con, and feeling myself bound by chains
the start of Mrs. Cornell for once, and I
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the start of Mrs. Cornell for once, and of steel to the destiny of a pork merchant. ed in, now? that dark eyed, handsome and that man that's celebrated for writing ioned and pleasant to see me with my descretion. I might have been — What's that little drawing on the table. A very to Liverpools constantly; and Professor to great and noble deeds beyond the approach of all other promising young artist? Rich? I thought to descretion. I might have been what's that little drawing on the table. A very to Liverpools constantly; and Professor to great and noble deeds beyond the approach of all other promising young artist? Rich? I thought to great and noble deeds beyond the approach of all other promising young artist? Rich? I thought to great and noble deeds beyond the approach of all other promising young artist? Rich? I thought to great and noble deeds beyond the approach of all other promising young artist? You thought it would seem so old-fash- But it's too late to mourn over early in- young man that's talking to her about something, I don't know what, but he goes talking and reading the paper, and me tailor you cut out? Served him the same not by the looks of his coat. It's decidrum the piano with playing, and every lent power sinks in the heart, and heals trick he served your clothes? There's edly rusty, and six months out of date. body that anybody wants to have, and I some new made thrust, as sweetly and rible. Every man not in the ranks is one new made thrust, as sweetly and rible. Every man not in the ranks is one new made thrust, as sweetly and rible. Every man not in the ranks is one new made thrust, as sweetly and looked upon as a spy or a thrust and as for having been in the habit, in general three states and that young artist heaven. And the smile of love in the Northerners as well as Union from heaven.

when the house was furnished, we trying to frighten me about your business, would impress my new guests favorably so witty, Mr. Flummery, I don't exactly shouldn't have been asked. I shouldn't when there wasn't the least necessity for to find lots of pictures, and I stepped in know what you mean, but I'm sure it's

people without genius to encourage au pigs in the nouse, I sha h t do it, no man Arists are an very wen to patronize, out after taking a little too much the night thors and artists; to scatter, as he said, ter how well they're painted. "Connis-when it comes to son in-laws, it's another before? Give it up? Because it's all golden showers upon the desty pathway are pronounce 'em wonderful." Well, thing. Bless me Mr. Flummery I did shampain." (But that's as old as the trod by the aspiring foot of genius. He the more they are like hogs, the less I'll not know you were so near! Law? "That hills." "All the better for being eld.") said that even money carned by the whole-like 'em. If you'd had 'em so they could young gentleman, taking to my daugh. I've thought a good deal, Mr. Brown, of sale pork business might be hallowed and have passed for sheep, I wouldn't have ter, owns millions of geres of the loveliest sending my Cerintha to take lessons of exalted by being liberally given out for a minded, but as it is, if they hang any- and richest lands of the earth, owns dia- some artist; I'm certain she has a talent charming picture or a glowing book. Of where, they'll hang in the smoking-room. monds and pearls, and the uncounted gold for it; dear girl! she has a talent for course I saw through it all, but it's true what? "smoked bacon"—yes, make as preaching nevertheless. If I've an smoked bacon of em, for all I care. The really, or are you speaking in a meta-specimens that she's brought home from I'm always in my element. Mr. Flum has the stamp of the mint on it, that's the well, which is done to perfection-

pocket: Dear me: I'm denghted. Why want to hug me, right in the dining-room. didn't you tell me when you first came in?

"Artists' Receptions. Admit Mr Rasher. Dodworth's Hall. Thursday Evening, February 21, 1861. Geo. A. Baker, Wm. Oliver Stone, Launt Thompson. Executive Compliments.

Baker, Wm. Oliver Stone, Launt Thompson. Executive Compliments.

"And the denghted. Why want to hug me, right in the dining-room. you, now, that's a dear, good man? Fitz! is so funny! What has he said now? live to seldom lightens heavy cares and like earthly sorrows. Too seldom lightens heavy cares and live—too seldom lightens heavy cares and on Capitol Hill, in Albany, and is about to remove his family and household goods to be first at the trough!" Horror! I hat be quiet before we get in where the wait the poetry which he prints in the magabate to persuade our friend, Mr. Flummery, a parcel of pigs?" "because we all want to be first at the trough!" Horror! I hat be quiet before we get in where the wait the poetry which he prints in the magabate to persuade our friend, Mr. Flummery, a parcel of pigs?" "because we all want to be first at the trough!" Horror! I hat floor! That welcomed there.

Baker, Wm. Oliver Stone, Launt Thompson, Executive Compliments and dearly and sav such sharp things. They say you're so sareastic, Mr. Flummery, and sav such sharp things. They say you're so sareastic, Mr. Flummery, and sav such sharp things. They say you're so sareastic, Mr. Flummery and sav such sharp things.

Flummery and sav such sharp things. Flummery, and say such sharp things, man. It's dreadful his vulgarity always I tell you what it is, if we do have an even in your poetry, but I know you won't shows itself at the most conspicuous monorments is and author's reception; as I'm make fun of us. It would be so nice.

Not many miles from Boston two sis said ment. If I didn't have hold of Mr. ters, by the name of Pepper, are employ in?"

. make me miserable all through supper. Everything seems to me to be going off "Don't be sherry of the wine; there's (Solo voce.) I wish Felicia would leave Because it's my deary !") Especially he really, or are you speaking in a meta-specimens that she's brought home from physical sense? You know they don't school; and she's embroidered a whole take the gold of the sunset at Stewart's scene in worsted work-Rachel and Jo or Tiffany's-and I prefer that kind that seph at the Well. It's sweet, especially

Influence of Smiles.

upholding smile, the heart itself may by the memory of your own mother, per tent, if not cast out forever its evil prompt- ness of your own remembered sorrowshere wasn't, as it's always making you the keyhole about my first suit-her?—
ish! I must correct Felicia for that fault, for us to have a gallery to display them ish! I must correct Felicia for that fault, for us to have a gallery to display them ish! I must correct Felicia for that fault, for us to have a gallery to display them ish! I must correct Felicia for that fault, for us to have a gallery to display them ish! I must correct Felicia for that fault, for us to have a gallery to display them ish! I must correct Felicia for that fault, for us to have a gallery to display them ish! I must correct Felicia for that fault, for us to have a gallery to display them is needless distance between them. And with one control of the pression of the gallery to son in the gallery to contain the gallery to generally, in their visits South, with deeper, purer joy, it comes to the peddled tin but we guess they mean to man's witties.

Rasher! Larking says supper is ready; down three stairs at a time; and now poetry: and as you are a noet. You onght to and get Mrs Monorphore and I'll the control of the pression of the pression of the pression of the says it would be a good idea for use the far seeing eye, and draws near to let them far seeing eye, and draws near to let them far seeing eye, and draws near to let them far seeing eye, and draws near to let them far seeing eye, and draws near to let them far seeing eye, and draws near to let them far seeing eye, and draws near to let them far seeing eye, and draws near to let them far seeing eye, and draws near to let them far seeing eye, and draws near to let them far seeing eye, and draws near to let them far seeing eye, and draws near to let them far seeing eye, and draws near to let them far seeing eye, and draws near to let them far seeing eye, and draws near to let them far seeing eye, and draws near to let them far seeing eye, and draws near to let them far seeing eye, and draws near to let them far seeing eye, and draws near to let them far seeing eye, and draws near to

son, Executive Committee. Compliances of Lake Brown."

La! and another orge for me.

Admit one Ladg.

Mrs. Cornell wanted to go awfully last month, but she couldn't find a gentleman who had an invitation to spare. You may der, as Fig. calls it. You say times are thank ms, husband, for these tickets. If I hadn't proved myself'a pattern of the I like. I believe you've been trying to fine arts, by getting, all these pictures do what I like. I believe you've been the make fun of zs. It would be so nice.

Brown's arm, I should sink through the ear in the bowl of whether the mas red hair, and goes by the name floor, and likely as not light in the bowl of whether them has red hair, and goes by the name floor, and likely as not light in the bowl of whether them has red hair, and goes by the name floor, and likely as not light in the bowl of whether them has red hair, and goes by the name floor, and likely as not light in the bowl of whether them has red hair, and goes by the name floor, and likely as not light in the bowl of whether them has red hair, and goes by the name floor, and likely as not light in the bowl of whether them has red hair, and goes by the name floor, and likely as not light in the bowl of whether them has red hair, and goes by the name floor, and likely as not light in the bowl of whether them has red hair, and goes by the name floor, and likely as not light in the bowl of whether them has red hair, and goes by the name floor, and likely as not light in the bowl of whether them has red hair, and goes by the name floor, and likely as not light in the bowl of whether them has red hair, and goes by the name floor, and likely as not light in the bowl of whether them has red hair, and goes by the name floor, and likely as not light in the bowl of whether has red hair, and goes by the name floor, and likely as not light in the bowl of whether has red hair, and goes by the name floor, and likely as not light in the bowl of whether has red hair, and goes by the name floor, and likely as not light in the bo and success the state of the st

God Save Our Noble Union.

It came to us through darkness, It came to us through blood; It shone out like the 'Promise Of God' upon the flood. A beacon it has served us With true, unerring flame, And cast a blaze of glory Upon our nation's mare God save our noble Union !

Twas left us by our fathers, Whose souls of priceless worth-The noblest types of manhood
That ever walked the carth,
Twos bought with feafful struggles,
By sacrifice subline, And stands a proud memento For all the coming time. God save our noble Union !

Our land, a waste of nature, Where beast and savage strayed, Its wealth of lakes and rivers, Unlocked by keys of trade. Then, sun-like, rose the Union— A terror to our focs -And los this "waste of nature" Now "blossoms as a rose." God save our noble Union!

Where earth lay hid for ages In deep, primeval glo : 4; Behold a boundless go den-A continent in bloom. With iron bands of railroads, Electric tongues of wire, And energies within us Which time shall never tire. God save our notle Union i

But now upen our Heaven Are signs of coming storms, And fierce, unboly passions Unfold their hideous forms. The bravest hearts among us Are filled with doubt and fear, While sounds of horrid discord Are grating on our ear.
God save our noble Union t

The hallowed flag that bore us So proudly through the wars, Is there a hand would sever Its sisterhood of stars? Great God! can we so blindly Cast all Thy gifts away?-Or throbs there in this nation One heart that would not pray-God save our noble Union!

No Morner. She had no mother !

What a volume of sorrowful truth is contained in that single sentence-no mother! We must go down the hard, rough by the harshness of your bearing or your unsympathizing coldness. Is she heed-A smile is indeed a thing of beauty less of her doings? Is she careless in the encouraging influence of one sweet, with the boon of your tenderest care, and change its mood-may yield its mad in- haps already passed away-by the fullings and its dark propensities. And so by the possibility that your own child may the smiles of derision madden be- may be motherless—contribute, as far as youd what the utmost words can do, even you may, to relieve the loss of that fair,

Not many miles from Boston two sis- said Jack, "what country does she live