

INSTANT RELIEF!

STOP YOUR COUGH!

PURIFY YOUR BREATH!

STRENGTHEN YOUR VOICE!

SPALDING'S

DEER

CONFECTIONS,

GOOD FOR CLERGYMEN,

GOOD FOR LECTURERS,

GOOD FOR PUBLIC SPEAKERS,

GOOD FOR SINGERS,

GOOD FOR CONSUMPTIVES,

GENTLEMEN GARY

SPALDING'S

THROAT CONFECTIONS.

LADIES ARE DELICIOUS WITH

SPALDING'S

THROAT CONFECTIONS.

CHILDREN CRY FOR

SPALDING'S

THROAT CONFECTIONS.

They relieve a Cough instantly.

They clear the Throat.

They give strength and volume to the voice.

They impart a delicious savor to the breath.

They are delightful to the taste.

any one.

I advise every one who has a Cough, or a Hoarse Voice, or a Bad Breath, or any difficulty of the Throat, to get a package of my Throat Confections; they will relieve you.

My Throat Confections will relieve you.

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My Throat Confections will relieve you.

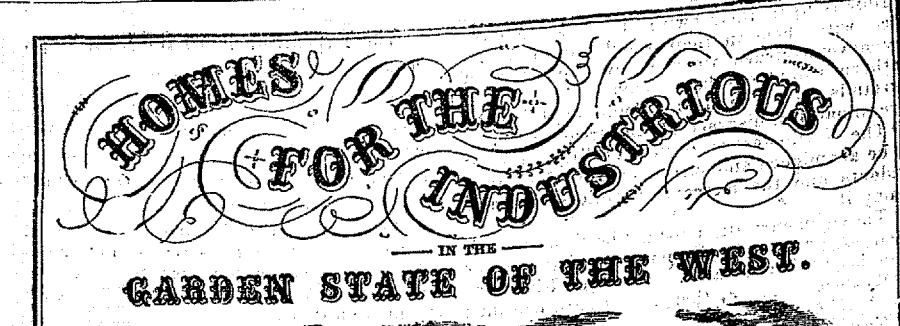
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THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD CO. HAVE FOR SALE 1,200,000 ACRES OF RICH FARMING LANDS.

In Tracts of Forty Acres and upward, on Long Credit and at Low Prices.

MECHANICS, FARMERS & WORKING MEN.

PRESENT POPULATION.

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

TO ACTUAL CULTIVATORS.

EVIDENCES OF FERTILITY.

THE SOUTHERN PART.

RICE ROLLING PRAIRIE LANDS.

EASTERN AND SOUTHERN MARKETS.

APPLICATION OF CAPITAL.

RAILROAD SYSTEM OF ILLINOIS.

THE STATE DEBT.

LOSSES IN BATTLES.

At the battle of Arcola, the Austrians lost...

At Austerlitz, the Allies, out of 80,000 men...

At Wagram the Austrians and French lost...

At Smolensko the French lost 17,000 men...

At Borodino, the French lost 15,000 men...

At the terrific battle of Eylau, the Russians lost...

At Friedland, the Russian loss was 17,000...

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without the bitter trial of hopeless struggles, bloody strife, heart-breaking despair, agony and death!

He believes that the Christian was made a curse for us; and yet he believes that Christ was not accused, but blessed.

He believes that God is nowhere out of himself, and yet he believes that God is in many things, which are not himself, and which are out of him.

He believes that God's willing of sin to be, is not sin, and yet he believes that the creature sins, if it but will sin to be, though it cannot please God.

He believes that every one who asketh receive, and that he who seeketh findeth, and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

He believes that the miller's mill is an anvil, and that the water wheel is a hammer.

He believes that the broad white flowers reflected clear, within the mill-pond deep.

He believes that the harrow's teeth in the garden shed, and the sickle's teeth in the field.

He believes that the gardeners from his work had fed, and that the gardener from his work had fed.

He believes that the silver-sounding church bells ring, across the moor and down the dale.

He believes that the miller's mill is an anvil, and that the water wheel is a hammer.

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Ballying-Song of the Ninth Legion, N. Y. S. T.

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Milk and Honey.

Messrs. Editors—I am pleased to find that you have given place in your Banner, to the publication of the few "Milk and Honey" drops, and "Orthodox Paradoxes" by Rev. W. Stewart.

No man is safe among his friends without God. He is not safe among his enemies.

God expects that saints should do more for him than others, because he hath done more for them than for others.

Civility and morality without sanctity, is but gilded infidelity.

There is a time when nothing, a time when all things are to be broken.

He that repels the temptations of gain, gains by the temptations.

The body of the Lord was dead and buried, but not the Lord of the body.

God finds in every man a will to work upon, but he finds not (but makes) any man willing to be wrought upon.

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The English Language in Liberia.

One third of a century ago, we recollect reading in the columns of the National Intelligencer, a very spirited address in behalf of the Colonization cause, from that noble philanthropist and patriot, General Charles Fenton Mercer, of Virginia.

A paragraph of two that address were devoted by its distinguished author to the English language becoming predominant over vast regions of Western and Central Africa, by means of the feeble Colony of American people of color, then just established there.

So early, however, we have lived to see his prophecy fulfilled. Yes, more, this very point has been seized by a July Orator of Liberia, as a fitting topic for an address, intended and very well adapted to enlist the warm interest of the patriotic and liberal men of the citizens of that new Republic.

The author of the address is himself a noble specimen of the colored race. Of unmixed African blood, he is a standing rebuke to those who choose to declaim about their native inferiority.

After improving such advantages as he could secure conscientiously in this country of his birth, he determined to avail himself of one of the Universities of England, and graduated respectively at Cambridge. Admitted to sacred orders, he repaired, promptly to Liberia as a missionary, and has there rendered important services as a ripe scholar and zealous laborer in the cause of the civilization of a weak minded people.

Former communications from his facile pen have often found a place in our columns; and we took up this address (printed by Bruce & Co., New York), with great interest, and with no less than more than realized in its perusal. It forms a highly respectable pamphlet of thirty-two pages octavo, in which the author discusses his novel but very appropriate theme with marked ability.

It is as modest, as it is scholarly and able, avoiding all undue loftiness of assumption, and all pretensions to the loftiness of a prophet.

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