|  |  |  |  | The Road to I |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| oun away pron math | not from the inward, but it and will of a party; the mo |  |  |  |  |
|  | himself to a leader or a body, and evil because division would hurt the |  |  |  |  |
|  | the noment he shakes off his particular responsibility because be is but one of a thou- |  |  |  | Vfir received |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { sand or million by whom the evil is done- That } \\ & \text { moment he parts with his moral power. It } \\ & \text { mo } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |
| Spirit of celestial birth, To Heaven, where mo cares amoy, Where there is lore without alloy: | is shorn of the encrgy of sin le learted faith in the right and the true. He hopes from man's policy what nothing but loyaliy to God can |  |  |  |  |
| For yourus, | - |  |  |  |  |
|  | -Channing. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| come |  |  |  |  |  |
| How is There was aris iree wed to |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| deriag about on t | said the Quaker. "I'II drise her again, Friend T, the cow rubled the Quaker |  |  |  | e prices. |
| orer me! 1 ama |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ${ }_{\text {m }}$ |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| w |  |  |  |  |  |
| leave home. What is it that makes me tremble so now? |  |  |  |  |  |
| ${ }_{\text {and }}^{\text {min }}$ |  |  |  |  | Leather, Counter Sink nails, Scaming and Roping Twine, Olive Oil, White and Scar- |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ${ }^{\text {coin }}$ |  |  |  |  | Coffice Mill, Lamp |
| When I had ullocked the dour, my licart |  |  |  |  |  |
| 为 |  |  |  |  |  |
| me |  |  |  |  |  |
| me |  |  |  |  | and Water-stre |
|  | A Nimus Hearte Wire, - A |  |  |  |  |
| 1 |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| up, and der |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | inge she divenised lad ler wwees adv |  |  |  |  |
| Asem | lier |  |  |  |  |
| Cain felt wien the murrdered |  |  |  |  |  |
| been kind to me. |  | A dreaprl bad nrenst clird in one |  |  |  |
|  |  | Extract of a Letter from M. Frederick Tirnec, of Pens To Profesor Ho Lowir |  |  |  |
| more guity. | dr. Marchisis |  |  |  |  |
|  | rine cathol |  |  | $\text { a. } 1$ |  |
| yee on I went. O, that I could bring back |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| I used to ciinu then. The reaks are cowing |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Higutes and miods. |
|  |  |  |  | of all lituds, Weahness from whatevet ewabe |  |
| is not looking cry! cry |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | celebratea rema |  |  |
|  |  |  | These wo |  |  |
| and my sister neee |  | Soly |  |  |  |
| Fill rep at he door any |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | dem |  |  |  |  |
| ean bear hard work and thirst, $b$ bur bearthis. |  |  |  |  |  |
| Thee elderbery is in b |  |  |  |  |  |
| fren <br> $\substack{\text { mif } \\ \text { afi }}$ |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| chur churchyard and see if the clerk lives where |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | L.abage caommin |
|  |  | April $25 . \quad$ JARDINE \& CO. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | tuer |  |  |
| ther was with me, and the text was --" My son, hear thou the instruction of thy father and forsake not the law of thy mother." 0 | Where a fresh supply of the above | Compound Pitch Lozenge. <br> An appeal to matter of fact, and | 7. TAYLO2 Jr Botor who tention. For sile by drugrist. |  | LLAU OII, in flaslss and bottles, Pearl. Sago, Ground GINGE?? |
|  | Cor: |  | W <br> PERFUMERY Frace on hand and |  |  |
|  |  | Conglit coide whooping |  |  |  |
|  | IS | (ivener, An |  |  |  |
| ar |  |  | -1 |  |  |
| land h heary upon me! | Sent |  | (1) ${ }_{\text {do }}$ |  | Russian Wrapper. |
| And there is another name yel, and its freshl cut eit esther |  | We do mot sak jout, reater, to take our word, | do "Orane\% |  |  |
|  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { but } \\ & \text { in d } \end{aligned}$ | do Mrers |  |  |
| mother: Why did mol the sea swallow me up |  | and withont asking have given us the in favor of this great reneds. | P. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | , |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | cia supe |
| But jet frealiect low my dear father | Offer for sale ex John Oliver, from P - 8 He HS. very Bright | $\begin{aligned} & \text { butr } \\ & \text { cond } \\ & \hline \end{aligned}$ | Perry's Hungarian Balm. <br> GEO. F. <br> Jar. 31. werett \& co., |  |  |
| eis no refiuse beust or the | 3811 did siorers Brigh |  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & 0 \text { ito } \\ & 0 \text { do } \\ & \hline \end{aligned}$ |
|  | Ho Mol |  |  |  | Braniewim |
| iite attention to these words onc I never forget them now |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | 20. |  | . |
| had spun enough linen to furriish hier house and from this custom all unmarred women were called "Spinsters," an appellation they sill retain in all law pruceedings. | 10 Sthaw Cutrens ; 10 Seeù Sowers; 10 Improved Cuitivators; 100 sicks Round Yellow CORN. | $\qquad$ |  |  |  |

