O joy! to know there's one fond heart.
Deals ever true to me—
It sets mine leaping like a lyre,
In sweetest melod!!
My soul up-springs a Deity!
To hear her voice divine.
And dear, O very dear to me,
Is this sweet Love of mine.

To my astonishment, the farmer burst into a hearty laugh. When the fit was over, be spoke—

To my astonishment, the farmer burst into a hearty laugh. When the fit was over, be spoke—

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TOTAL NATIONAL STATE OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PR

DR. MARCHISIS' UTERINE CATHOLICON.

"Not another step, or y have a dead man."
The farmer recoiled, while, as I conjectured, the surprise of detected villany filled him with confusion.

"Villian, your base designs are fathomed! With your hands red with a murder which you already have perpetrated this day, you would attempt another."

"Is the man mad?" muttered my host.

"Can you deny that you have to-day committed murder? Can you deny that within the last few minutes you did it, and for which, villain that you are, you shall receive tall punishment?"

To my astonishment, the farmer burst in the last few minutes are dead man."

obscure impiegato, in some little town of the interior, where, I believe, she still resides.—

The aunt, quite heart-broken, quitted the scene of so many agonizing recollections, and removed to Tuscauy, where greater religious liberty was at that time enjoyed; while the old man divided his tupe between his wife in business in Ancona, to which he still clong with characteristic eagernnes; but the charm of his life was gone, and he moved about his accustomed haunts a changed and sorrow-stricken man.—London Jewish Chronicle.



The Road to Health,



HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT



CURE OF A DISORDERED LIVER AND BAD TO Pro DIGESTION.