d sold by MOFFAT. Anthony street, ARSONS,

Sole Agent.

ERS. VD PRINTERS' RE HOUSE.

the City of New ly to supply orders nd of Job Fancy s, Galleys, Brass tules, Composing article necessary

ast in new moulds. ett of Matrixes, warranted to be be sold at prices

nished, and also, ost approved pat-

st for printers.
spapers who will
type as their bills
a-bore six months'
s, and send their
s Subscribers.
& OVEREND reet New York.

EWMAN.

ASTRY BAKER, ch and its vicinity, and all kinds of

strictly in advance, with the expiration

to the Editor must be sertion,...£0 2 6
ion,..... 0 0 74
nsertion,... 0 3 4
ertion,.... 0 0 10
on, per line, 0 0 4
ion, per line, 0 0 1
see who advertise by



TEN SHILLINGS) Stalland IN ADVANCE.

Arrand of dip Combria.

"THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER."

TWELVE AND SIX PENCE

VOLUME I.

GODERICH, HURON DISTRICT, (C. W.) FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1848.

NUMBER 16.

ER.

KIV.

de Mr. timid

ors had to a let-

artful with cy Ann he hint,

fact.

pase of rate a somemark;

s next
c, who

Danish
amediStockhilling
maced

ars in sion.—
i from trade I men recthich a

the owing

ed his e man wing ut the tune tasted d in chad

abith rent, have pen-sion, etok-ymn miod say, duce only hris-pro-n be-

A servant maid was the only other member of Richard's family—a person as projectable, in every respect, as her major maj

for her as for Mrs. Morton. The mystery that hung over the exchange, endeared her to Betty, who could not divest herself of the idea, that their fates were connected by an unseen hand. She could not conceive that a circumstance so unaccountable could be the act of any power lower than Him of whom the prophet has said, "To whom hat he given power to declare his works, and who shall also tell out his mercies,"

The amiable and beautiful Helen Morton the role of the body mother nor her legal guardian, thou brainwood of Sir David Hamilton. This property will have a sixth-part of that sum. These bridge of the body the property will be act of any power lower than Him of whom the prophet has said, "To whom hath he given power to declare his works, and who shall also tell out his mercies,"

The amiable and beautiful Helen Morton the head o' an auld woman, wha has had ye could not nass unobserved by young Hamilton.

The map there are the body mother nor her legal guardian, thou brainwood of Sir David Hamilton. This property will done a year, by thy religious cant, for which, in its approper by the religious cant, for which, in its approper by the property did not yield not yield hove a sixth-part of that sum. These produced in young Hamilton.

"Ye may think it a great and michtie thing, Sir," answered Betty, roused by the stripling's impious and imbecile speech, "to pour out the vessels o' your wrath upon the head o' an auld woman, wha has had ye could not nass unobserved by young Hamilton.

admitted that the law tipe law reside by the Renew, which we have this condense in the test there chiraly ested, but we are better second we are being whaten of the chiral admitted to the control when the con

or her is for Mrs. Morton. The profess who were to measure the selection of the body of whose works in the additional terms of the body of the body of the selection of the body of the bo

In vain we call thee by the well-known name: Alas ! nor rending breast, nor watery eyes Can e'er death's victims from the grave re claim.

My Mary, I ne'er thought that thou wast dying, Though all around me saw that death was near; n suffering meekness when I marked thee lying,

A brother's love o'ercame a brother's fear. Tis true, the pale, pale cheek and sunken eye, Spoke hopeless langour to the trembling heart; Yet still I thought that Mary would not die .-I felt it was impossible to part.

Still, as I sat the long, long summer's day, And watched thy breathings with a breathless O surely Heaven, my heart would fondly say,

Will never scorn thy brother's anguished prayer.

Lies buried many a golden dream of mine : For, Mary, thou wert part of my own soul, My joys and woes, my hopes and fears we

And still where'er in life may be my doom, Or near thy grave, or in some distant clime, My spirit shall fondly hover o'er thy tomb, Thy image unimpaired by lapse of time

No. Mary, thou shalt never be forgot While the warm life's blood gushes through my veins ;

Be suffering or prosperity my lot. I'll think of thee in all my joys and pains.

Take every breast that heaves Lord, in thy keeping. Le: no vain strife or war Ever divide us ; Send forth thy truth afar ; Dwell still beside us ; Let thy love lighted star

Covered by dewy leaves.

Fond hearts are sleeping ; Couched under cottage eaves, Lone eyes are weeping :

Lead us and guide us, So shall all nature fall Prostrate before thee. And all thy children shall Love and adore thee, Father and Lord of all-

Sovereign of glory.

THE PRINCE SIGNAL

WINDERS OF THE PR The heart of the young poet was suddenly assailed by one of those violent passions which at sorb existance he loved a beautiful and wealthy Englishwoman, whom he has immortalized under the name of Elvi-ra. But his happiness was of short dura-tion. The object of his affection was removed by premature death, and despair led the survivor to the very verge of the

It was at this distressing moment, when the body was broken down by disease and the mind almost annihilated by the dread-ful shock which it had received, that Laful shock which it had received, that had martine was compelled to seek a purchaser for the first of his poetic productions. They had been written when he was happy and the state of love and They had been written when he was happy, and breathed the purest spirit of love and poetry. After many a refusal, the "Meditations of a Poet" were printed in 1820, without patronage, without even the name of the author. The success of the work was unexampled and at once raised the author to the highest rank amongst the poets of the day. Forty-five thousand copies were sold in four years.—The brilliant success of the "Meditations," and the repeated solicitations of his family now induced M. Lamartine to enter the career nduced M. Lamartine to enter the of diplomacy. He became attached to the Tuscan embassy and set out for Florence. Here if report be true, in the midst of the splendor of an Italian fete, the soft voice of woman murmured in his ear his own beautiful and touching lines.—

tomb.

Paut-etre, l'avenir me gardait-il encore Un retour de bonheur dont l'espoir est perdu'; Pe it-etre dans la foule une ame que j'ignore Aurait compris mon ame et m'aurait repondre.

The prediction of the poet was realized .-His soul had met with a sympathising spirit, and they were indissolutly united. At the same period a wealthy uncle be-queathed his fortune to Lamartine. All that man can desire fell to his share at one and the same time—glory, heauty, wealth. Up to 1829 M. Lamartine remained in Tuscany—at first, as Secretary to the Ambassador, and subsequently as Charge d'Affaires. On his return to Paris he published the "Hermonies"—one of the most sublime and magnificent, producting blished the "Hermonies on the brain have ever emanated from the brain most sublime and magnificent productions that have ever emanated from the brain of a poet. The French Academy immediately opened its doors to the laurent-fresh honors awaited him—he was appointed Ambassador to the Court of Greece when the revolution of 1830 broke out, and the newly-elected king, desirous of availing himself of his services, offered to availing himself of his services, offered to availing himself of his services, offered to confirm the appointment. Lamartine retissed. His eyes had long been turned towards the east—the eradic of civilization —and thither he proceeded in 1832. The progress of the great poet, whose fame had preceded him was a-series of triumphs.— He devoted sixteen months to the study

liney stell tong under the ste