



...which is brought out in solemn procession in order to erect any calamity which may be feared as impending upon the country...

THE DEATH OF WELLINGTON.

Toll for the great departed - And let each passing bell From every cathedral...

...in our day, are regarded as possessing voracious and healing efficacy. Where there is a mixture of Protestants among the people, these things are kept behind the curtain, and are but secretly encouraged...

From village spire and belfry Let all bells vibrate - The great departed - From every cathedral...

...If, Sir, you have not seen, you have surely read of the Fastidious as a most perfect and celebrated monument of the dead...

Let England's patriot banners In heavy folds float - For him that never vaunt'd them Before her mightiest foe...

...New Sir, the question again arises, and imperiously demands an answer. When these images are viewed, which every where crowd the altars...

Let Britain's tearful Genes In his face once more - His eye and forehead, and give painful evidence of the infatuation of our country...

...And as it is in England, so it is in the other heathen temples that yet remain in Rome; they have pulled down one idol and set up another...

There is a cloud of Britain, A shade o'er the land - Like those great gods of old, Who sadden'd the heart...

...The despatches received from Vancouver's Island continue to give favourable accounts of the capabilities of the climate...

Our spell of peace is broken, Our guard is well - Dim is the Peace of old, Since Wellington is dead...

...And as it is in England, so it is in the other heathen temples that yet remain in Rome; they have pulled down one idol and set up another...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

...The despatches received from Vancouver's Island continue to give favourable accounts of the capabilities of the climate...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

...The despatches received from Vancouver's Island continue to give favourable accounts of the capabilities of the climate...

...These, and all kinds of battles, His bright form should appear, Let me not see thee more...

...Louis Napoleon, at last accounts, was at St. Helena, the Paris correspondent of the London News...

Why's his country's future, He did his duty well - Would that his voice could build him A pyramid of gold...

...A very short time has been discovered in the compilation of the present report of the observatory at Marcellus...

Let England's patriot banners In heavy folds float - For him that never vaunt'd them Before her mightiest foe...

...The thanks of the Committee be, and hereby are publicly offered to His Honor Judge Willmot, for the eloquent and impressive Oration...

Let Britain's tearful Genes In his face once more - His eye and forehead, and give painful evidence of the infatuation of our country...

...The semi-annual meeting of the Orange Lodge of British North America was held at London, Canada West...

There is a cloud of Britain, A shade o'er the land - Like those great gods of old, Who sadden'd the heart...

...The Address of His Excellency, which we subjoin, strongly resembles other official documents...

Our spell of peace is broken, Our guard is well - Dim is the Peace of old, Since Wellington is dead...

...The Address of His Excellency, which we subjoin, strongly resembles other official documents...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

...The Address of His Excellency, which we subjoin, strongly resembles other official documents...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

...The Address of His Excellency, which we subjoin, strongly resembles other official documents...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

...The Address of His Excellency, which we subjoin, strongly resembles other official documents...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

...The Address of His Excellency, which we subjoin, strongly resembles other official documents...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

...The Address of His Excellency, which we subjoin, strongly resembles other official documents...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

...The Address of His Excellency, which we subjoin, strongly resembles other official documents...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

...The Address of His Excellency, which we subjoin, strongly resembles other official documents...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

...The Address of His Excellency, which we subjoin, strongly resembles other official documents...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

...The Address of His Excellency, which we subjoin, strongly resembles other official documents...

...Louis Napoleon, at last accounts, was at St. Helena, the Paris correspondent of the London News...

Why's his country's future, He did his duty well - Would that his voice could build him A pyramid of gold...

Let England's patriot banners In heavy folds float - For him that never vaunt'd them Before her mightiest foe...

Let Britain's tearful Genes In his face once more - His eye and forehead, and give painful evidence of the infatuation of our country...

There is a cloud of Britain, A shade o'er the land - Like those great gods of old, Who sadden'd the heart...

Our spell of peace is broken, Our guard is well - Dim is the Peace of old, Since Wellington is dead...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

...The thanks of the Committee be, and hereby are publicly offered to His Honor Judge Willmot, for the eloquent and impressive Oration...

Let England's patriot banners In heavy folds float - For him that never vaunt'd them Before her mightiest foe...

Let Britain's tearful Genes In his face once more - His eye and forehead, and give painful evidence of the infatuation of our country...

There is a cloud of Britain, A shade o'er the land - Like those great gods of old, Who sadden'd the heart...

Our spell of peace is broken, Our guard is well - Dim is the Peace of old, Since Wellington is dead...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

Net mid the first and foremost Of perished glory's van - The gods still claim the hero, And solemnly the man...

Richard Dwyer, of the same place. On the 18th inst. Jane Smith, widow of the late Mr. Smith...

On Monday evening, aged 1 year and 10 months, the late Mr. John, M. A. of Carlisle...

At Sussex Place, Mary Matilda, infant daughter of the late Mr. Matilda, in her month...

On the 18th inst. Richard Dwyer, of the same place. On the 18th inst. Jane Smith, widow of the late Mr. Smith...

On the 18th inst. Richard Dwyer, of the same place. On the 18th inst. Jane Smith, widow of the late Mr. Smith...

On the 18th inst. Richard Dwyer, of the same place. On the 18th inst. Jane Smith, widow of the late Mr. Smith...

On the 18th inst. Richard Dwyer, of the same place. On the 18th inst. Jane Smith, widow of the late Mr. Smith...

On the 18th inst. Richard Dwyer, of the same place. On the 18th inst. Jane Smith, widow of the late Mr. Smith...

On the 18th inst. Richard Dwyer, of the same place. On the 18th inst. Jane Smith, widow of the late Mr. Smith...

On the 18th inst. Richard Dwyer, of the same place. On the 18th inst. Jane Smith, widow of the late Mr. Smith...



