

LOUIS O. COWAN, Editor and Proprietor.

Poetry

The Better World.

There is a land where death creeps not... There is a land where death creeps not, nor is there any sorrow...

Miscellaneous.

A True Tale.

Mr. Y. was a man of sound mind and deep integrity, beloved by all who had the pleasure of an acquaintance...

which he is dealing out to others? Lay not, then, the temptation before them... Mr. Y. was a man of sound mind and deep integrity...

out even as well off as he was before; if he wants to stake his future happiness upon this one chance... ONE DAY'S SACRIFICE.

that old schoolroom for a day; and if I were to teach for her, I could I think, in a week... Blessing that never filled them. And somehow, that invitation was such a mockery...

ness and fervency. 'May God take care of you, my Grace.' 'Now, tell me all about the ride, Mattie... 'We had a delightful time, Grace. I never enjoyed myself so much in all my life...

others came in to examine stock, the attention of the traders being fully absorbed in the exhibition and sales of their human property... 'Yes, darling, I will say it for you, as I have said it for myself every night for the past year...

Facts about Slavery. A correspondent of the Auburn (New York) Christian Advocate, gives some accounts of his observations at a New Orleans slave market... 'Now, tell me all about the ride, Mattie...

we're lagged, and her looks animated by fever. She said to him, 'It is well that you come, for I will now read the goose, which will be ready at once... 'The peculiar injury. One day last week, a fugitive slave passed through Columbus...

When a man cannot wallop his own jackass. 'Things have come to a very fine pass...





A SHREW WIFE. OR, AN Unprofitable Trip to the Gold Regions. "I think," said Mrs. Dana, as he pushed back his chair from the breakfast table...

"You are the best wife in the state," the husband cried with admiration. "But I have not given a full account of my stewardship as yet. You remember the forest of pines on the hill just back of the meadow?"

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