



SELECTED POETRY.

On the Omnipotence of God.

BY WEL. M. L. GARDNER.

Go stand on Alpine's stormy height,
Where summit hails the sun's first light,

Go list the dashing cataract high,
Whose thunder reads the earth and sky,

Where tempests sweep, where thunders break,
Where lightning's rage, earth's centre shake,

Where main smilax sweet through summer showers
Enthroned within its roscat bowers,

Thus when the soul its orgies keeps,
And every passion's lulled asleep,

VARIETY.

ATHEISM.

What an ungracious task is that of atheism;
yet happily fruitless as it is ungracious;

The American Eagle.—A boatman,
while engaged in conveying salt on the Onondago lake,

But atheism, we rejoice to think, is indeed
a fruitless task. The argument for Deity

Judging from appearances.—A good story
is told by a Yankee editor, in illustration
of the folly of judging from appearances.

A person who wore a suit of homespun
clothes, stepped into a house in Bolton
on some business where several ladies

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What was the surprise of the company
to hear the stranger speak clearly as follows?

Ladies and gentlemen, permit me to
wish you health and happiness, with every
other blessing this earth can afford; and I

The crazy man and his watch.—A poor
crazy fellow one day, on finding his watch
half an hour too slow, insisted that

How many conceited socialists, how many
vain-glorious deists and how many proud
atheists are acting as this poor crazy

The white-headed man.—Many winters
had passed over him, and their frosts were
scattered thick upon his temples. His

What an ungracious task is that of atheism;
yet happily fruitless as it is ungracious;

The American Eagle.—A boatman,
while engaged in conveying salt on the Onondago lake,

But atheism, we rejoice to think, is indeed
a fruitless task. The argument for Deity

Judging from appearances.—A good story
is told by a Yankee editor, in illustration
of the folly of judging from appearances.

A person who wore a suit of homespun
clothes, stepped into a house in Bolton
on some business where several ladies

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

New description of cotton.—An ew
species of cotton has been discovered by
Mr. L. C. Hornsby, of Covington, La.

Ladies and gentlemen, permit me to
wish you health and happiness, with every
other blessing this earth can afford; and I

The crazy man and his watch.—A poor
crazy fellow one day, on finding his watch
half an hour too slow, insisted that

How many conceited socialists, how many
vain-glorious deists and how many proud
atheists are acting as this poor crazy

The white-headed man.—Many winters
had passed over him, and their frosts were
scattered thick upon his temples. His

What an ungracious task is that of atheism;
yet happily fruitless as it is ungracious;

The American Eagle.—A boatman,
while engaged in conveying salt on the Onondago lake,

But atheism, we rejoice to think, is indeed
a fruitless task. The argument for Deity

Judging from appearances.—A good story
is told by a Yankee editor, in illustration
of the folly of judging from appearances.

A person who wore a suit of homespun
clothes, stepped into a house in Bolton
on some business where several ladies

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

Tailoring establishment, in Asheville!
A. J. P.
Would respectfully inform his friends,

Ladies and gentlemen, permit me to
wish you health and happiness, with every
other blessing this earth can afford; and I

The crazy man and his watch.—A poor
crazy fellow one day, on finding his watch
half an hour too slow, insisted that

How many conceited socialists, how many
vain-glorious deists and how many proud
atheists are acting as this poor crazy

The white-headed man.—Many winters
had passed over him, and their frosts were
scattered thick upon his temples. His

What an ungracious task is that of atheism;
yet happily fruitless as it is ungracious;

The American Eagle.—A boatman,
while engaged in conveying salt on the Onondago lake,

But atheism, we rejoice to think, is indeed
a fruitless task. The argument for Deity

Judging from appearances.—A good story
is told by a Yankee editor, in illustration
of the folly of judging from appearances.

A person who wore a suit of homespun
clothes, stepped into a house in Bolton
on some business where several ladies

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

(Water-proof.)
Ware-house and
Commission Business.

Ladies and gentlemen, permit me to
wish you health and happiness, with every
other blessing this earth can afford; and I

The crazy man and his watch.—A poor
crazy fellow one day, on finding his watch
half an hour too slow, insisted that

How many conceited socialists, how many
vain-glorious deists and how many proud
atheists are acting as this poor crazy

The white-headed man.—Many winters
had passed over him, and their frosts were
scattered thick upon his temples. His

What an ungracious task is that of atheism;
yet happily fruitless as it is ungracious;

The American Eagle.—A boatman,
while engaged in conveying salt on the Onondago lake,

But atheism, we rejoice to think, is indeed
a fruitless task. The argument for Deity

Judging from appearances.—A good story
is told by a Yankee editor, in illustration
of the folly of judging from appearances.

A person who wore a suit of homespun
clothes, stepped into a house in Bolton
on some business where several ladies

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

Printing and Printing
This office having now on hand a complete
assortment of Book and Job Type,

Ladies and gentlemen, permit me to
wish you health and happiness, with every
other blessing this earth can afford; and I

The crazy man and his watch.—A poor
crazy fellow one day, on finding his watch
half an hour too slow, insisted that

How many conceited socialists, how many
vain-glorious deists and how many proud
atheists are acting as this poor crazy

The white-headed man.—Many winters
had passed over him, and their frosts were
scattered thick upon his temples. His

What an ungracious task is that of atheism;
yet happily fruitless as it is ungracious;

The American Eagle.—A boatman,
while engaged in conveying salt on the Onondago lake,

But atheism, we rejoice to think, is indeed
a fruitless task. The argument for Deity

Judging from appearances.—A good story
is told by a Yankee editor, in illustration
of the folly of judging from appearances.

A person who wore a suit of homespun
clothes, stepped into a house in Bolton
on some business where several ladies

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take

What a church member does.—In one town
through which I passed, says the Secretary
of the American Temperance Society,

Build horses.—Not many years ago
a pair of miserable lean horses, that looked
as though the next gust of wind would take