# The Wilson Advance. 

| THE POET OF TIE S0LTH. |  |  |
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|  | limm mentaly for realm of fancs- |  |
| E the muse pwells is | realresth is entirely inde |  |
| aweet. pastoral ooxtext- | the physical tasation impowed |  |
| THE Pogr's home- MESTIC PICTURE. | most any one of the | At |
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|  | large seseial cirelc. He chose win | tios |
| Ga, crowning a slight euntenee on the north side and distant,pusilys, | when he retired ti |  |
| firsty rods from the tract of the | busy life and devoted limmedr | Hi.j we is a sougter |
| Georyia railrond, is a molec, white | song and love in this retruat, we |  |
| washel cottage nestling ind brush | nign in restful quietude and health- |  |
| ine |  |  |
| hn bitation is within sight of it.- | At the dowr at the coitage we were net by a chery little womatn witl | hiv yonge to hover alont it warbling to nature and matures |
| The monotone of the breeze pongh | met, by at cherty bitie - mamber whicit wonld | Gimi. He tiunsin the teaty bower |
|  | ed rainbow hues of tha | The |
| the road, is only varied by theotea | lomarliest swarmaising | his |
| siomal whit |  |  |
| inys trai | ${ }_{\text {dra }}^{\text {exy }}$ |  |
| ation heose, nor even side etrek | er who here male nos wel |  |
| otherwice known as the "Pieayune," | call imagine bat one thing muty | swle, as he wubla do hay no encore |
| afternoon run trom Aus | charmiak than the delicacy of hes | Usse |
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