THE MESSENGER $\frac{\text { Priday Morning, Mareh } 17,188 .}{\text { TER M }}$ TER MS,
To suit the hard times.
Thio poper ip publibted ot the cxtremelylouctatea Thio poper is publiahed ot the extremely low ratai
TWO DOLARS IN ADVANC,
TWO DOLLARS \& FIFTY CENTS IN SIX MONTH $\theta r$, f1 at the end of the year.

## 

 We of all things dislike most to be dunned of fhe two we had rather dun than be dum ned. We owe money, and must pay it and will pay it, if it takes every thing wehave in the world, even to the old three. parts. worn coat on our backs. We have as-a part, or all of which, we need, and it is to be had. Our friends who have ace. commodated us with credit and indulgence, Want theif money, and it is ncedless to say nable to pay them when they need it. we can get out of debt, we shall ask no rather wear linsey-woolsey and live on corn pone and sassafras tex, and be free from
debt than to wallow in luxury and roll in splendor, while debts which we canno have a proposition to make-it is this : If those who owe us for subscription, adverthe first of May nest, pay us just one ahird of the amount due, we will agree not to dun Let cach one consider this ns a proposition serd us the money. Any postmaster will
emit it under frank; and the certificate of postmaster that the money was mailed,
will be to you as a receipt. We enrnestly Wo distike very much to make it in this public manner, but necessity compels us,
The times are hard, we know-but think $t_{1}$ is in view of the great scarcity of moncy any one may, we think, raisc one. Shird of
the amount due us. Finolly, we say for all-and speak in sincerify and truth
 Away with Father Mathew, away with good nd.
vies,
$\begin{gathered}\text { About our comfort, elcanilitiess, and cottago trim } \\ \text { and nices ; }\end{gathered}$ Sobriety and Tempernnco on life are heavy drages,
Hurrab, hurrah for drinking, for poverty and rago.
 den'd mother'g wafl
Harrabib hurrain foe whideget the treadmill and
be juil
 Whownend
Hurnil, ble
woce.






## Mise Ryder noter mountol a horac. Whil Mise Groon from the stible will ruan

 Misy Greathend has no brains at alil;Mien Heartwell is ever complaing; Mise Wrant the is constantly wrong
Misr Tiekenl, ala! it ino funny?
Mise Singer never warbled a song? And atas! poor MMarb Cash a hoosg no money,
Mises Bateman would give all shés worth, To purchase a man io ter liking;
Musp Marty is shocked at all minth, Stise Blise doce with sorruw overfow,
Miess Hope, in despair, wechs the toon Mise Joy vetil anticipates woer
And Miss
Mise
Charitys
never at home
 Mise Prettyman's beau is not proty;
Mies Faithful her loev has forsaken. Mise Knight io now changed into Day;
Mise Day wantut to marry a Knight;

 Tho mizapprchennions be makking







## Whlliams a roberts

A Dictionary of Arts, Manu

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