THE NOHTHL CAROLINIAN

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| public,' and bave upon the maps."--Judge its, or red lines upSery, January 6, 1845. Douglass is Texas Speech, - This contigent is merely large enoug |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| of it-gon Speech, Feb. 3, 1846. |  |  |  |  |  |
| The "Ocean-bound Republic," how beautiful <br> Il looms |  |  |  |  |  |
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| From Patagonia's distant shore to Melvilie's anctic glonma; With her invriad plaius and valleys, her my ith her myriad mountains, |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  Wilh her varied skies, and climate, aud each production rareOf aliument for every taste and goed that matsbould thare. |  |  |  |  |  |
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| How can we fail to lore her? - how can w This ". Ocean-bound Republe", to nutiture And leap to glorious desiny which God en The Phanoso of the inoral world, the wooder |  |  |  |  |  |
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| The Pharos of the inoral world, the wonder of the earth? |  |  |  |  |  |
| Ay, look along the pages of our own ancestral <br> And see the prowess they diaplay'd in days of <br> "Auld lang syne," <br> And say if their descendants should shame <br> By quenching e'en <br> lustrous fires? single spark of freedom's |  |  |  |  |  |
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| 'Till ihe llonos and the pampas, the prairies all shall smile; 'Till the red man of the north and south shall One commove <br> One common deatiny below, one commo bliss above. |  |  |  |  |  |
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| Till the East, the Weat, the centre, like the heatt's arterial play,All interfus'd and glowing shall feel this hap- |  |  |  |  |  |
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| And wevery child of nature, boomerer rude and |  |  |  |  |  |
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| Shall, feel the throes of liberty, and be the ty rant's foe. |  |  |  |  |  |
| For liberty a Hampden, a Sydney, Russell fell And watered with heroic blood the Saxon val leys well; And the shoo <br> And the shools that sprang from English soil, transplanted to our shore, Have struck their roots full fathoms deep to live forever more |  |  |  |  |  |
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| Then outwinverer veatige of deporoisin here, |  |  |  |  |  |
| For vitue and true nobleness whose ouly uurture spriugsBeneath the eagle's sweeping flight, the ust ling of his wings |  |  | 最 |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | . |
|  |  | end |  |  |  |
| Then gild upon your banners, ye men of ion <br> Those thrilling talismanic wordn, so striking <br> to behold-- Ay, wave them through all trial, and bear them <br> tbrough all time. <br> The "Ocean-bound Rerubitc," that shall circle us sublime! | ${ }^{11}$ |  |  |  |  |
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| Consequently, some daysqgo, as we learn, a man dressed in the attire of an expreas-rider |  | tien |  |  |  |
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| latlon to fly from the place. According to the bandbill, forty-seven had died in two hours. A postscript was professedly append- |  |  |  |  |  |
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| The Chimes.-After a long probation of expectancy, the ears of our down town citzens are finally rejoiced by the swe |  |  |  |  |  |
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| the song of a uightingale would be in th Board of Brokere. We hope they will b |  |  |  |  |  |
| Band of Brakero Wob hopp they will bo |  |  |  |  |  |
| once a day, then at sunset let their tones thrillover the host of home-bnund laborers. like the |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| echoes of sweer voices at libe fireside to whicheach father is hastening. Vesper-bells in$N_{\text {ew }}$ York would be sumething new and pass-ing pleasant withal. $\boldsymbol{N} \boldsymbol{Y}$ Tiue $S_{u n}$. |  |  |  |  |  |
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