| s0ятд\%. |  |  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| on in heaven. | mother: "but you are forgiven; so ig me some coal from the box." | $\begin{aligned} & \text { celebrity which thescex eellent Medicines have ac } \\ & \text { quired, in curing alnost every discuse to which the } \end{aligned}$ | stitution of arisincratic, partial and |  |  |
|  |  |  | me |  |  |
| bright stars that gen the nigh | aud as he met the tender gaze of her mild eyes now turned on him, he felt the tears | , |  |  |  |
| der | his own. He rose up. and puting |  | dient fiith,", than that of any other State |  |  |
| Whom death huth | re | Liver Alictiones, Athm, Pitee, selited Pains | in this Union. The unjuy and arbiery |  |  |
| And lease thisblighted otit afit, |  |  |  |  |  |
| lixed soal and sout to cleave the sky, And soar"away from star to star. | both your hands, for you have not got all yet. Lay it out for the best, as you al. |  |  |  |  |
| But O , buiw dark how drear and lome |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | or better doin |  |  |  |  |
| 5 Sod lo lor | days on yours." | Tenery. They retere vigorous healit to the moet |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | and degrading in their infuenee on the |  |  |
|  | the pence of the poor could do towards |  |  |  |  |
| More hateful as Lhey dine forever |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | the |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | done in Congress furnishes matter cuough for a |  |
| r | uncomplaining Susan, and his chitidre |  | we |  |  |
| Than this thack word that toolds us now; |  |  |  |  |  |
| When heviest weigher fifè ga |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | together, will make between 500 and 600 royal quarto page |  |
|  |  | ing the proved re |  |  |  |
| S | termined, put the into |  |  |  |  |
| year 183-, in a handsoae arlur which opened out of that |  | c. c. HESDERSON <br> Linncolton, Jatiuary 6, 1841. |  |  |  |
| hed parlur which opened out of tha London gin-shop, ealled "The P | Punch-bowl, |  |  | sa maken about the same number of pages. Here |  |
| lu," sat its mistress, he ge gavily dre |  |  |  |  |  |
| , |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | To the Lames department, far |  |  |
| hy Mre |  |  | To ue LADES DEPARTMENT, par- |  |  |
| have thinge in the first style! What gant papering ! what noble chairs! what | $:_{\text {ers }}^{\text {by }}$ |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ! Then, the elegant stune copings |  |  |  |  |  |
| to your windows, and thase beautiful | es from the lad |  |  |  |  |
| French window frames! And you tiz been sending your daughters to the ge | draggee, and solled, and to repair, as far |  |  |  |  |
| bo |  |  |  |  |  |
| furuished, and your cellars the best | b |  |  |  |  |
| filled in all this part of Lunnun. Where |  |  |  |  |  |
| can you find the needful for all these grand things? Deat Mrs, Ctowder, how do you | tho |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Mra, Crowder simperee, and cast a look |  |  |  |  |  |
| of smiling contempt through the hall open | started forward, and addressing herself to |  |  |  |  |
| door, into the shop, filled with drouthy | the master of the house, wi.use Bible and |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| hee voice rose more shrill and load | , |  |  |  |  |
| than usual, wilt the triumph she felt. |  |  |  |  |  |
| He: words reached the ears of one |  |  | T $\mathbf{T} \mathbf{S}$ |  |  |
| near the counter. Turaing |  |  |  |  | September 2, 1840. Linailicon, .x. |
| those around bim, he sav | "now, thank God, 1 am comfortably clad, |  |  |  |  |
| . He then turued them |  |  |  |  |  |
| , |  |  |  |  |  |
| door into the palor, and saw looking glass |  |  |  |  | ginal Atnchment levon one Sarriage. |
| es, and pietures, and gilling, and fand nitue, and a rich carpet, and Miss L |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | lor |  |  |  |  |
| to himuelf, bow strange in is ! how curious, | my forlish and wicked entrse. My wife |  |  |  |  |
| that all this wretehedness on my left |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| , |  |  |  |  |  |
| the shrill soice which had wade тur | Hem with any man's wife and chidren. |  |  | dix |  |
| esence ring in his ears. |  |  |  |  |  |
| aiting for; but 1 think I've paid the laod |  | any midivi |  |  |  |
| fools' pence that I stall put down on this | for us. The Fool's pence-1 ought ra- | ${ }^{\text {che }}$ liss usurp |  |  |  |
| counter for many a long day." <br> Manly hastened home. Iis wife and | ther to say, the pence earned by industry; and spent so that we can ask the bles |  |  |  |  |
| his two liule grris were sented at |  | ment," Whatever political or social |  |  |  |
| They were thin and pale, really for w | Mrs. Crowder never re | Mrongs or evils the peopie suffer, resotit |  |  |  |
| of food. The room looked very cheer |  | denial of the planir principles atove preeen- |  |  |  |
| and their fire was so small as hardly to be | DT The foregoing is abridgod fro small pamphlet publistied in L ondon. | ted. An enumeration of them would weary the patieace of the readir, if it did |  | ${ }_{\text {prem }}^{\text {pril }}$ |  |
| been struck by the neatness that reigned. It was a joyful surprise to then, his re |  | not compel his utterd espair of ever obtaining theis correction. Suffie it then for |  |  |  |
| turning so early that night, |  | io we ever have digne, legalizd privileze |  |  |  |
| ${ }^{\text {- }}$ "Your eges are weak tonight, wife |  | sn every sarilut and and |  |  |  |
| said George, "or else you have been |  |  |  |  |  |
| afraid you work too nu |  |  |  |  |  |
| His wife smiled and said, 'woorking |  |  |  |  |  |
| does not hart my eyes; and sthe |  |  |  |  |  |
| , |  |  |  |  |  |
| corner-evidently as a culprit. |  |  |  |  |  |
| his father. "Come tell me what you have |  |  |  |  |  |
| dong." | tust plainit |  |  | , |  |
| John was a plain spoken boy, and had a |  | Ina Constititional |  |  |  |
| igh-forward way. He came u |  | ment like ours, the jost and eflicient- is |  |  |  |
| he baker came for hiv money |  |  |  |  |  |
| , |  |  |  |  |  |
| mother was not to blame, and that he | *OTYC |  |  |  |  |
| was sure you tad been drinking away all |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| aver her work. but she did not |  |  |  |  |  |
| Ming. |  |  |  |  |  |
| $t$ me to stand in the corner." <br> Tell me what your bad worls | Blankes: BBlankes: <br> stable Warranss, Ca Sas, Appearance |  |  |  |  |
| on," ssaid his faiker; "not swearing, 1 |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| were s bad man! I andd ball fatber!" |  |  |  |  |  |

