

JAMES G. ROBINSON AND D. R. LOCKE.

A WEEKLY FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, SCIENCE, ETC.

POETRY.

THE UNKNOWN WORLD.

There is a world we have not seen, And time can never that world destroy...

Miscellaneous.

MY FIRST PROPOSAL.

A faint heart never won a fair lady, but become a settled suitor; and whether a strong heart ever won a coquette...

skin, though her complexion was very brilliant, and beautifully reflected the lights in the room...

My heart back against the chair, and in silence indulged in my misery. The lady uttered a few words about careless driving...

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tration of anguish, and ran for home. Wet, exhausted, despair, I entered the house and sealed myself by the kitchen fire...

The following, from the N. Y. Tribune, we would advise those of our readers to read...

ANGELS' WHISPER.

Angel whispers! will they never cease to tell of golden realms; of bliss, of smiling, ever...

ANGELS' WHISPER.

Angel whispers, gently stealing Where the hush of death surrounds...

poared greatly confused and reached to a thought. This movement was received with general laughter and taunting remarks...

Niagara Falls.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—I have been to Niagara, Mr. Editor, Niagara Falls, big rocks, water, foam, table rock, Indian curiosities...

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Miss Shivers was standing in the recess of a window, listlessly gazing on the avenue under her...

"Oh, Mr. Simpson, you and your troubles are, or rather, they don't begin. You own what you stand on..."

"I love you!" I exclaimed, "and I must tell you so." "Mr. Simpson, if you don't mind your mother's name..."

JOHN RIVER DR.—"Jokes are immortal Capital or sharking they serve the most stupid of our species..."

"Sweetest love, Place thy dear arm in my drooping hand, and my low head leans on thy bosom..."

"What has your done to me, Miss Simpson?" asked a gentleman philosopher the other day of former Justice...

"Oh, my dear Mr. Henry King G... the best of my humanity in my speech, and I'll let you hear it..."







