

Choice Poetry.

THE PRINCE.
Sol of the world! the Prince the Prince!
What wondrous light thou bringest!

felt as if I'd been detected; but in what, I didn't know. There was a pair of beautiful blue eyes...

"Mabel," said I, "you are the I look came for.
May I have the book?"
I am not going to tell you what Mabel said.

their home comforts and laying out wealth,
occupying stations of trust and honor,
and having their representatives in every Southern...

to what may transpire under his administration.
There need address to go for greater dis-
trust or stronger condemnation than is found in...

THE SYCAMORE TREE.
BY HENRY W. WATSON.
When I was a young and careless child
I loved to sit beneath the sycamore tree.

face was illuminated with the adjection of a
smile, she remarked: "Git em out, d-n em,
quit 'em out o' my house."

A DELICATE QUESTION.

BY WILLIAM WINTER.
If you would like to hear it, said my old friend,
the doctor, I'll tell you a little story.

During the week of next day, my thoughts
were of a very different kind. I had been con-
sidering the matter of a divorce.

DEAR MR. SUMNER: Though I should be strongly
induced, by the friendship subsisting between
us, to take up your case...

Having at last decided to support Mr. Greeley,
(why did you linger so long, in view of his ex-
traordinary virtues and admirable political...

With a great show of magnanimity you say, "I
am not a man of blood, and I will not shed
blood against blood."

Mr. Sumner's Remarks.
There is no man in the history of the world
more deserving of respect than the man who...

A nice and very interesting point of law is
likely to come up for settlement in a court of
Atlanta, Ga. The facts of the case allow of the...

Miscellany.

THE WOODCHOPPER OF THE WEST.
A LINCOLN SONG OF 1862.
BY GEORGE W. HENSLY.
For e'en the wind did blow,
Over the prairie land and flood,

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