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POETRY. MYSTERY OF THE WHITENING HAIR

> BY II. E. KIMBALL. While passing through the crowded street, Watching each phase of being there, I felt surprised that I should meet So many crowned with whitened hair,

and wondered if to age alone
Belong these mystic hairs of grey,
Why youthful heads are thickly strown
As datases in the fields away? he subject proved with magic fraught. For when I mused thereon that night he answer to the question sought Came from a merry clim wight.

he led me to the strange, weird land, Unlike all places seen before; For Nature, with her lavish hand, Such radiant beauty never bore.

here biossoms, with a fragrance rare, Breathed sweetest incense through the dell, While stealing through my spirit there Came music with her subtle spell.

and wondrous beings met my gaze, Too fair for aught but elfin mould; or I beheld as in a haze The shimmer of their wings of gold.

saw them hasten to their queen, Who sat in state with regal air; ith loving gaze and lowly mien, They seemed to wait instructions there.

listened, too, for I would know What embassy such sprites could bear; nd heard in accents sweet and low These words on my astonished ear;

Growing near Heaven's open portal, With-its shining leaves so fair, tands the tree of life immortal; Go pluck its buds and blossoms rare;

nd to the distant land of earth, Where mortals strive with sin and care, s pictiges of a higher birth Scatter thy buss and blossoms there. Thus every head whereon they lie Shall to the angel reaper's sight

Hecome a precious legacy— A germ unfolding for the light. For to his watchful care is left These pleages of perpetual bloom; hen fit, with fingers cold and deft, lie culls them for his purer home."

watched them as they flew away, Upon their holy mission bent; ind noted that a sliver ray Restled where'er their blossoms went,

when I see the whitened hair Thom the hear of youth or age, think an augel waiteth there To great his ripened heritage. Portund Transcript. ONE BY ONE.

They are gathering homeward from every land,
One by one;
As their weary feet touch the shining strand,
One by one;
Their brows are snainged in a golden crown,
Their travel-stained garments all igid down,
And, clothed with white raiments, they rest on
mead,
Where travels are snainged in a golden crown,
Their travel-stained garments, they rest on Where the Lamb loveth His chosen to lead, One by one. Before they rest they pass through the strife, One by one;
Through the waters of death they enter life,
One by one;
To some are the floods of the river still,
As they fort their way to the heavenly hill;
To others the waves run flerely and will.
Yet all reach the home of the undefiled,
One by one.

We, too, shall come by the river side,
One by one;
We are rearer its waters each even-tide,
One by one;
We can hear the noise and dash of the stream,
Now and again through our life's deep dream,
Sometimes the floods o'er the banks o'erflow.
Sometimes in ripples the small waves go,
One by one. LITERARY.

LLTTLE FOLKS FOKGS -Messrs, Hurd & Houghton have published a very handsome square ortaro of 94 pages, entitled Little-Folks

Songs, by Alexina B. White. It is printed on ine thited paper, and abounds with nappy inn-trations. The songs themselves are short, bright and simple, yet deserving some of thein to be ranked with the best of verses for children, full of fun and cheerful humor without vulgarity. For sale by Bridgman & Childs. SAM SLICK. A popular book, years ago, was The Sayings and Doings of Samuel Slick of Slickville, by Judge Thomas Chandler Haliburton. Though severely criticised as an unjust caricature of Yankees, "Sam Slick" has been accept-

ed as the type of a class, and doubtless many of

this generation of readers will be glad to find out the original. Hurd & Houghton have issued a new edition of the book as one of the series of "Riverside Classics." It is illustrated by Darley. Sold by Bridgman & Childs. THE JUDGE'S PETS is the title given to volume intended for young people, which narrates several pleasant stories of a family and its numerous dumb friends. It is written by E. Johnson, and illustrated by E. B. Bensell. The design of the author is to instill a sentiment of kindness and affection for animals. Undoubted

ly the habit of cruelty which makes some men

little better than savage in their treatment of all

dumb creatures, begins in youth, and a book of this sort is calculated to do great good. For sale

Nursery Rhyme, Christine G. Rossetti; Broken

Old and New for October, has the following table of contents -Old and New; The Vicar's Daughter, Chap I-IV. George McDonald; A

by Bridgman & Childs.

Bonds, Alexander Wood; Sing-Song, Christine G. Rossetti; Our Pilgrimage, Lucretia P. Hale; Morning and Evening Songs, H. H.; Noblesse Oblige, Edward F. Hale; Travel Abroad, Alice A. Bartlett: Evening Sadness, R. R. Bowker; An Idyl of Mid-Summer and Middle Age, II III, IV. Julia Ward Howe; Ups and Downs, Chaps. VIII, IX. E. E. Hale; The Protestant Episcopal Convention; Spring Song, R. S. P.; Faust; Talle rand; Hahnhahn; A Head of Christ; Daned Music; Wanted:- A Domestic; In Re Bridget,-The Detence: Mr. Bost's Work in France; The College of New Jersey, at Princeton, N. J.; Antioch College, This number, with those for November and December, are offered free to all new subscribers who remit 84 for the year 1872, to the publishers, Messrs. Bolerts Bros., Boston. Godey for October has a steel plate, the "Nut-ting Party," it double page colored fashion plate and numerous other engravings, with an excellent variety of literary matter. The ladies can't get along without Godey. Published by I. A.

Godey, Philade phia, at \$3 per year. COMMUNICATIONS. Reminiscences of Worthington-1827

1832, and 1871.

In 1827, 1 passed through Chester Village

now Huntington, on my way to Williamstown through what was then called "Sodom," in the

south part of Worthington. When I came in sight of Sodom, France several men, and two or three of the gentlesex in the road; all seem-

or three of the genticsex in the road; all seemed greatly excited, and somewhat noisy. As I drew near, I saw one individual, that did not belong to "their set." He was a young man, and held a rough looking fellow by his collar, the latter seemed disposed to show fight. But as the deputy sheriff (as the other proved to be,) drew a pair of handcuffs from his pocket, the prisoner became passive. On inquiry, I learned that on the day previous, (sunday) they had their usual ball play, fishing, hunting, rundrinking and fighting; that the prisoner was arrested for an aggravated case of assault and battery; and that the frequent occurrences of these scenes, had given the place the name of "Sodom." It was a hard looking place, containing a few wood-colored houses, very small, with old hats and clothes stuffed into broken windows. In 1832, I passed over the same route. As I neared the place, I recollected the scene I witnessed in 1827, and as it was the same day of the week (Monday.) I thought it possible that I might see something of the kind again. I was h pplly disappointed. All was quiet. Old garments and hats had disappeared from windows, and were replaced with glass, some new houses were built, a saw-mill had been put up, some of the houses were painted. The people I saw, were better dressed, tences and door yards put up. One of the houses, much larger than the others, stood detached, was painted white, and looked quite repectable. I remarked to a man I met on the bridge at Sodom, that I passed there in 1827, and related to him what I saw at that time. He

said those scence were of almost weekly occurrence then, but a radical change had come over the place and people since. I inquired what had produced this change? He stepped back-ward, pointed to the new white building. "There stands our church building, and God has blessed us with the outpouring of his spirit. and many souls have been "purified, sanctified, and glorified," and may God bless the man who first projected the plan, and through whose gen erosity that house was built, and dedicated to Almighty God. Amen said 1. Passing on ! met's boy and asked him the name of the man I had been talking with? Who, said he, that man with the fox skin cap, with the tall hang ing over behind? Tes, said I. He commenced laughing. Said he, Dont you know Uncle Billy Moore? I thought every body knew Uncle Billy Moore?

"Sodom " Lasw the spire of their new Methodist church building pointing towards heaven and as I lost sight of it for a few moments, as the road passed around the curves of the river I heard the sound of the sweet toned bell in the steeple of the church. South Worthington is where "Sodom" was in times "agone." What a change I saw there. Two saw-mills, one tool factory, one basket factory, two blacksmith shops, a post-office, kept in the store of E. Converse, Esq., one tin shop by B. L. Thrasher. The olft church building has been made into a dwelling house, and store, kept by J. Thrasher & Son, and a fine church building. Thrick and prosperity seem the order of the day in what was formerly "Sodom." Many new and very neat buildings have been built since 1832. As I passed through the place, I overtook a gentleman, and asked him to ride. On taking his seat in my carriage, I remarked that I had seldom seen so pleasing a change in any place as 1 had seen in South Worthington, and I would really like to learn who were the Instruments in the hands of God, in producing a change so pleasing He began by saying, " In Dec. 1828, a young man who had been living in the City of New York, and married one of the best of women there. He had been engaged extensively in the leather business in the City. His wife was a live member of the Methodist church. He closed up his business there, and removed to his hative town, Chesterfield, and bought two or three farms in Iround St., so called quar South Worthington,) and went into the farming basiness on a large scale, was one of the largest woolgrowers in the mountain towns, was a large wool factor, built a saw-mill in what was then valled " Sodom," and went into the lumber business. This gentleman and his wife saw the wickedness of this modern "Sodom," and soon began talking with their neighbors about helding religious meetings there. He bring a man of large means, had a large heart, and a practical business man withal, several men joined them, who have passed away, but will long be remembered. Such names as " Uncle Billy Moore," Titus Poincroy, Rodolphus Bryant, John Taylor, Elijali Cole, John Pratt, Samuel Cole, and others, associated themselves with him, and commenced holding meetings under a blg maple tree when the weather was pleasant, and in barns and school-houses, when unpleasant. Thus they commenced with their tamilies; God prospered them, and they blessed with the outpouring of his spirit. They had the assistance of circuit preachers; a church was torqued, in 1828 and in one year after this gentlem a came to, Chesterfield, the first Methodist meeting house in "Sodom" was built, this gentleman paying more than I of the whole expense, and "Sodom Twas no more I was informed also that this gentleman's house was the home of all the preachers that came to South Worthington for fifteen years after they commenced holding religious meetings in Sod om, and he paid all the expenses of supplying a minister, except a few dollars occasionally con

tributed by a few of his neighbors.

In April, 1845, Mr. Horace Cole the gentleman

named, who has done so much to civilize and

build South Worthington, moved to Worthing ton Four Corners, and bought the house and store once occupied by Hiram Bagg, and at one became extensively engaged in the mercantile business, to which he added boot making, converting his large building which had been used for storing wool into a boot factory. He erected everal dwelling houses for his workmen, and bought others, and went into business with his usual perseverance. In 1859, a fire consumed Mr. Cole's house and store, a loss to him, as I was informed, of over \$3,000 above insurance. In that same year his house and store and barn, one of the largest and most convenient in town, were rebuilt. The house, one of the best in town, and the store were finished on the 4th of July. and are among the finest in any country town in the state. After hearing so much about this man, I expressed a strong desire to see him. My friend said he was going to Mr. Cole's store, and would give me an introduction. We called at the store of H: Cole & Son, Mr. Cole's son said A tobacco barn in Worthington! Truth, Mewes Editors. Any new enterprise promising success, you find Mr. Cole a pioneer in the business. We found Mr. Cole in his shirt sleeves, at work with his men. My friend gave me an introduction. I told Mr. Cole I had heard how much he had done for South Worthington, and I had seen the wonderful change there since 1827; that I had a trong destre to see him. Mr. Cole gave me his hand, and with it he gave a grip that satisfied me that he had not lost his vigor. His countenance gives evidence of great firmness and decision of character. One cause of Mr. Cole's success in business is owing to his attention to all the details, even to the smallest thing connected with his business, personally, and everything perfectly planned and arranged before he commences. So when he had concluded to try the experiment of growing tobacco in Worthington the first his neighbors knew about the matter piles of timber, boards and Michigan pine ship gles were accumulating on the common in front of his store. A draft of his tobacco barn was made, and a contract was made with Sylvester Bartlett, E-q., to put up this barn, 105 feet by 30, double doors and windows at each end, driveway through the center, floors on each side raised about fourteen inches and thoroughly planked, improved stanchells the whole length of the building on each side, to accommodate ixty-five head of cattle in winter. I have been through the tobacco region on the bank of the Connecticut river. I never saw a tobacco barn. in all its arrangements, so complete as Mr. Cole's. and it went up and was finished by Professor Bartlett as by magic. By the way, I understand the Professor can build up a choir of singers with the same facility as he can a tobacco barn, and with perfect success. The lot that Mr. Cole devotes to tobacco contains about five acres; about three and one-half seres were set this year, next year he sets the whole lot. Before the ground

men in what he had done. As I was about parting with the gentleman who introduced me to Mr. Cole, he said, although Mr. Cole was now a member of the Congregational church in Worth-Ington, and one of the heaviest tax-payers in the society, yet he has pledged himself to pay (and has paid) thirty dollars towards supplying the desk in the Methodist church, and six dollars for recruiting their Sabbath school library, yearly, during his natural life, and at his decease, he has secured the payment of \$1,000 to the general Methodist Episcopal Church, the interest on this sum to be applied tog the support of superannuated Methodist dergymen. Now Megge Editors, I wish an abler penthan mine had undertaken to sketch these facts; I feel that I have not done them justice, but according to the best of my ability I have recorded them as related to me. If you think them worthy of a place in your valuable paper, you are at

was prepared he secured the services of a man

from Hatfield, who perfectly understands the

Mr. Cole was somewhat reticent in regard to

his benevolence, saying his acts must speak for him, and that he did not seek the applause of

AFFLICTION. - If we look at human afflictions

liberty to use them, and perhaps you may hear

from me again in my rambles, in my rambling

MISCELLANEOUS.

A TRAVELLER.

AFFLICTION.—If we look at human afflictions generally, we can see in them sufficient of benedicent purpose, instances numerous enough of good resulting from evil, of effects following from causes unlikely to produce; them, of the connection of suffering in one aspect with the promotion of hajpiness in another, to induce us to believe that where we do not observe this, there is nevertheless a real good being effective that would, if perceived, he more than sufficient to vindicate this world from the charge of being eff to the freaks of chance, or a prey to the savage malignity of a demon. How often does the intesty of man in one respect conduce to the tensity of main in one respect, or if not so himself, yet of others, whose good shall far outweigh the suffering that was the means of obtaining! There are other laws than of human communities, laws that form the basis of life and our nature, by the provisions of which it is not cured that "no man liveth to himself." Beneath the compensations that we see on every hand, I the blending of the natural qualities of men, in the adjustment of the economic principles of men, in the adjustment of the economic principles of society, may we not, too, believe that there is a ubtle connection in virtue, of which the defect fraws with it the attendant advantages? So that forever, as at first, it is the breath of God. which passes over the dark waters of the world. CHILD TRAINING.—The great doctrine to

wants. Is it riches? Let him stop envying those who have made money, and go to work and make it himself. Is it the position which haracter gives? Let him build up a good epa-tation for himself. Is it talent? Let him study to improve his mind, Knowledge requires brain work and there is no getting over it. A man may die and leave his money, but he can-sot leave him his education.

pass through Knightville on my way to the Bry-. Butler's Sp ant place in Cummington. Before I reached THE REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION

President and Gentlemen of the Con

Mr. President and Genderen of the Corvention:—I suppose it will not be uninteresting for you to know what is my view of the result of to-day's work, and it it pleases you that I should state it, I feel myself at liberty to do so. Cries of "Go on." With the retirement of Goy. Clafin from the office I allowed my name to go before the Commonwealth, and I judged! it necessary. I followed it with such consideration as seemed to me fit in order to induce some reform in the Republican party; and especially upon two great measures... How I was met is a matter of history—met by the press, met by the organization, met by the patronage of the State Government, met even by the Senatorial delegation in Congress, which descended into state politics, met even by some of my colleagues, endeavored to treat them each, one and all, a Republicans. I endeavored to hold high the banner of the Republican party. I endeavored is far as in me lay, to so conduct the party as to lead to its greater usefulness. I was then me by many men who threatened to bolt the nomination of the Republican party, in case I was nominated. This would have justified me, in my judgment, entirely in repudiating the action of any convention in which men should vote who declared such a determination before I submitted my claims to it. But I am a better Republican than they are. (Tremendous cheers.) And thereupon, having seen that his convention has been conducted generally in a spirit of fairness and with as little of the frauds and mistakes acould be incident to any convention, and having fairly submitted my claims to it, and not believing that the great majority of the people of the Commonwealth ever agreed for a moment to the declaration made by my over-zealous opponents. declaration made by my over-zealous opponents. I feel myself bound by its decision, as a man of homor should be. (Loud and eputinued applause.) Perhaps with that I have stated enough, but there is one thing I can't forego saying, and that is to give, from the very depth of my sout and heart, my thanks. No, thanks is a cold word—my most grateful emotions to the almost five hundred men that stood true to me by day and to might, even into the midnight, against all threats and intimidations to them. I am most grateful. (Applause.) No man ever had such friends before, and no man will ever lailor so hard in the future to deserve them as I will. (Lond. Applause.). And inside of the Republican party the fight shall go on for its rejuyenation; for its purification, for the advancement of labor, for the suppression of vice, and for its great mission; and I summon my friends; that while we yield entirely tog the organization we will go on and labor for the great objects for which we started it, and as sureas there it truth and justice in the people of the Commonwealth, just as sure, sooner or later, thall we attain them. Gentlemen of the Consention, for the uniform courtesy and kindness with which I have been treated this day, allow me to give you each and all my thanks and hearty; congratulations on your success as an organization, which I have been treated this day, allow me to give you each and all my thanks and hearty; congratulations on your success as an organization, which I have been the new thing is the future of my friends. Whatever may have been the result of their efforts in my behalf, I still believe that they will go on with the work of reform in the party; and let claration made by my over-zealous apponents feel myself bound by its decision, as a man o

ever may have been the result of their eflocts in my behalf, I still believe that they will go on with the work of reform in the party; and let me now ask each and every member of the Republican party as represented here to go and do that; that this Commonwealth may be, indeed, in every minor particular, what we all know her to be in the main, the champion state and Commonwealth of the nation and of the world. (Loud applicate) appla(t-c.) Letter from H. S. Briggs.

PITTSFIELD, Sept. 29.
EDITOR OF THE UNION—DEAR SIR:—I desire to ask the attention of my triends to an assault, as calumnious as it is unprovoked, upon me in the Republican of the 28th, relating to my action in the Worcester convention upon a resolution oftend by Mr. In was affecting the status

action in the worcester convention upon a resolution offered by Mr. Dawed affecting the status of contesting delegations. It ask to be heard through your columns, not because you agree with me in the estimate of the character and claims for my distinguished townsman and friend, but because I have too much self-respect, and too much knowledge of the distinguished the account of the contest of t ment of its correspondents under sten circum-stances, to ofter an explanation to the Republiean.

Referring to the debate on Mr. Dawes' resolu-tion, the Republican says :—"Gen. Briggs of Pittsfield intervened in the morning discussion

Pittsfield intervened in the morning discussion as an ally of ten. Butler, and made a covert and contemptible sneer at his townsham, Mr. Dawes. The fact that Gen. Butler's support before his election as a delegate, explains this otherwise singular conduct." And further on; "Gen. Briggs of Pittsfield did not have an opportunity the goover to Butler, as he was pledged to do. His first ballot for Washburn was a constrained one but it was the last as well."

It would be a sufficient answer to the above report of the special correspondent to stitle that, on stepping from the cars to the platform in springfield, Thursday noon, Mr. Dawesjenne to me, and lin the presence of soveral gentleinen the fa repring that the presence of several gentlements and in the presence of several gentlements and in the presence of several gentlements and to me, "I hope you do not think that I approve of the mean and abusive attack of the Republican upon you." I have italicised one word, secants while I cannot give the exact phrascology of the whole conversation, I do remember his expression.

I replied to Mr. Dawes, expressing my thanks for his asurance, saying that I was sure that he would not believe that I could say anything dis-respectful to h m, and asked him whether I said anything in that debate that was capable of any such construction. He answered without qual-dication—No. Now I beg to state just what I did say in the debate. After Mr Dawes and Gen. Butler had poken on the resolution, as an intruduction

and apology for presuming to enter the arein with such distinguished combatants, quoting the anguage of the Republican, I said that inamuch as they had descended to the level of the door of the convention, I would venture to present my views upon the subject under discussion. As to the assertion that I was secretly pl

cussion.

As to the assertion that I was secretly pledged to the support of Gen. Butler before my election is delegate—my simple reply is—The assertion is false, and without the shadow of justification. I stated in the caucus that chose delegates later my nomination and before my election, that after Gov. Cladin and Mr. Washburn I should upport Gen. Butler. I appeal to my colleague on the delegation and to every member of the aucus in support of this declaration, and I as unequivocally said to Gen. Butler as well as to every one-clse with whom I conversed upon the subject, that if the decision of the issue upon the nomination of Mr. Washburn or Gen. Butler hould depend upon my vote, it would be given to Mr. Washburn. I challenge proof of contradiction as to this statement, and I meant what I said. said.

I write the foregoing explanation hastily on the cars on my way home. I did not intent to solice the incligannt assault upon me except to tate the tright to my own townsmen through the columns of our local newspaper, but at the uggestion of some friends in Northampton, where I have been since the convention. I have been induced to present this limites that the local induced to present this limites the local induced to present the limites the limit

1 . H. S. PRIGG

The American Woman Abroud.—The women travelers from the other side of the stantic.

Whence do they come, and why; these innumerable women? There is not a table-of-hote in Europe at which they do not sit in rows. There is not a pleturo-gallery in which they do not sent together in gay, fashionably-dressed groups, sor a public promenade or hall at which they are not the pretitest and most numerous of young people. They travel with or without matrol a they have good or ban manners, asithe case if ay be; but they are there, unmistakable, national, drepressible. Some are invalids; some nere pleasure-seckers; some intent on art, and cheers hot; some make you ill with horror, others make you proud to call them fellow country-women. There is no possible kind of woman which cannot be found among them; and yet they are in a certain way alike, at least in not resembling the women of any other nation in such a way as to decive an intelligent foreigner. In [Switzerland, last summer, a very clever Polish lady, who had been asking many questions about America, finally posed me by saying. There is one thing I cannot understand; perhaps you will have the goodness to explain it to me. It is la demoiselle Americaine. Where are the men of America and the married women? Not long after, a French lady, almost the me

Not long after, a French lady, almost the most intelligent woman I ever met, a ked me the same thing, and added some not unjust criticism upon the ways and manners of the majority of the demoisells Americaines she had seen.

Again, I happened to go for a few moments to the house of a friend in Italy, on the same evening with three other American girls; and this is what a grand dame who had seen much of many societies said of us, her German husband agreeing with her. She said, "I cannot believe that those were unmarried; women. It is not possible. You are fooling me. But they come into the room with perfect composure, they walk up to you calmiy to say good-evening, they converse fluently on any subject that arises, their manners prove them to be married women." manners prove them to be married women."

"And yet," said my friend, "I assure you that
they are, one and all, unmarried." The counters shringed her shoulders. "O course, since you say so, I must believe," she said; "but I do not understand your demoiself. I could tell a dozen similar stories out of

own experience, all leading to the same general result; namely, that the young women of amer-ica have made a certain impression in Europe

ica have made a certain impression in surope, that they are regarded as a class apart, and that even when they are accepted as all right, they are not thoroughly understood. Even those who behave much like other women, whether their lives be gay or quiet ones, can be didinguished from both the English and Continental feune fille. It is perhaps somewhat in the favor of the Americans that the difference is noted of the Americans that the difference is noted and they are of course received everywhere with respect and pleasure. No women, it is conceded, are more truly charming and dignified, and they do much to remove the bad impression caused by snother class of their country-women.

The cords of a balloon in which Professor Wilbur was preparing to make an ascent at Paoii, ind., Saturday, gave way. The professor and George W. Knapp, editor of the Orange County Union, grasped the ropes and were carried up. Knapp fell thirty feet, and was not seriously huit. Without was carried up a mile, when, being unable to climb into the balloon, he loat his hold, fedito the ground, and was crushed into an indistinguishable mass.

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pulyay

The Illinois Legislature will hold in session in Chicago, during the coming winter and about \$4000 has already been subject hed be defray the expenses of the moting. ply.

their or The v

ly Moore." In September 1871, I passed through thouse my House astonished at the growth of the place. I was swing a stonished at the growth of the place. I was swill "Norwich bridge" and "Pitcher's bridge" and ly Moore." In September 1871. I passed through Huntlagton formerly Chester Village and wa-To cire toothide the you should hold a certain rect in the hand the rect of the tooth; you know.