

POETRY.

From the Missouri Democrat.

MY FIFTIETH BIRTH-DAY.

By Mrs. Frances D. Gair.

I used to think, when I, a child,
Played with the pebbles on the shore,
Of the clear river, rippling wild,
That rolled before my father's door,
How long, how very long 'twould be,
Ere I could live to fifty years;
To think of it oft checked my glee,
And filled my childish heart with fears.

The Liberator.

LETTER FROM H. C. WRIGHT.

The Christ of Calvary and the Christ of Christendom—the difference between them.

DEAR GARRISON:
How marked and visible the difference between these two characters! There is no more similarity between them than between truth and falsehood, liberty and slavery.

backed up by the infidelity of the Christ of Calvary,
and before it, the kidnapping religion and Christ of
Christendom must flee away, no more to curse the
world.

with gentler sympathies, and if such a thing can
be, gentlemen men. We visited the library a few
mornings since, with an Ohio friend, a lawyer of
the graver sort, who seldom indulges in sentiment,

helplessly weep. He has been in office for ten
months. During that time, the Kansas trouble has
become more troublesome than ever before.

Ayer's Pills
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
ELOCUTION
HAIR DOCTRINE
PHRENOLOGICAL ROOMS