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|  |  | <br> $\left\lvert\, \begin{aligned} & \text { Fon } \\ & \text { been } \\ & \text { ben, } \\ & \text { dan, } \\ & \text { the, } \\ & \text { Jeff } \\ & \text { Jeft } \\ & \text { It ith } \\ & \text { dent } \\ & \text { take }\end{aligned}\right.$

| My wife! how calm $/ 5$ sieepest A perfect peace is on thy brow; Thine eyes beneath their fringed lid Like stars tethind a cloud are hinl, Thy volce is mute, nud not a sound Disturbs the tranquil air around; I'll watch and mark each line of grace Thạt God has drawn upon thy face. <br> $\mathrm{M}_{y}$ wife! thy breath is low aud soft; <br> To catch its sound I listen of : <br> The lightest luaf of i'ersimn rose $\mathrm{U}_{\text {: on thy }}$ lips miglit fiid repose, <br> $s_{0}$ itep thy slunib $\cdot$ r, that I pressed <br> My trem ling hand upon thị́ brenst <br> In sulden fear that ensions Death <br> Had robbed thec, sleeping, of thy breath. <br> Sy wite! thy speaking fice now seems <br> to show the tenor of thy dr ams; <br> Methinks thy gentle spirit plays Amid the scenes of enrly days; <br> Thy thoughts, percliauce, now dwell on <br> Whom mo $t$ the lov'st ; or in the dim <br> And Shudowy fu ure strive to pry With wounan's curious earnest eye. <br> Sleep on ! Sleep on ! my darling wife ! <br> Thou livest now unother life, <br> With beings filled, of fancy's birth; <br> I will hot call back to earth; <br> Sleep on, inatil the care of morn <br> Above gie Eastern hills is borne ; <br> Theu thou wilt wake again, and bl ss Wy sight' will conscious luveliness. |
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Retirement of an Editor.


## Trataran

I
was but little behind wespredecessors the season tickets were withdrawn on
Thursday evening, the hall was comThersday evening, the hall was com-
fortably filled with visitors, during yesterday, and, in the evening, a perfect
ovation took place. The Blues. band
The performed some of its choicest selec-
tions. Precisely as the clock tolled out
 of tuay dingers were at work, packing goods for removal Rren Relief Fair-
Thus the great Southern
one of the most sucessinl enterprises of the kind ever undertaken-cipue Liose amid congratulations and good
ishes. The precise amount realized
the fair cannot be ascertained at is time, but the grat exhibition has
lded not less than $\$ 130,000 \rightarrow$ Balti-
xcoss $M_{\mathrm{s},--\mathrm{A}}$ A little girl of four
8 mas saying herr prayers not long was saying hèr prayers not long
when her little brother came slyly
ber and pulled her bxir. Wishout her bead, she said: "Please,
cnse mo -a minute, while I I kick We have known older persons
tememelves from praying to

