

E. H. Gardner

The Sabbath Recorder.

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about, weighing thousands of tons each. Sand, gravel, boulders...

PRAYING FOR YOU! have a Saviour, he's pleading in glory...

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For the Sabbath Recorder. I have a peace, and it's calm as a river...

Among the many pleasures of the human mind, there are few which give more substantial gratification...

GOING HOME. Where are you going so fast, old man? There's a valley to cross, and a river to ford...

MY FARE. A CABMAN'S STORY. Don't you make a mistake, now, and think I'm not a working man...

NOT TO MYSELF ALONE. "Not to myself alone," the little opening flower, transported, cries...

RECONSTRUCTION. The Report of the Committee of Congress on Reconstruction was presented...

GLACIERS. Rev. G. T. Day, in one of his letters to the Providence Press, describes glaciers as follows:

BILLY JONES. There once lived a young boy whose name was Billy Jones. But he was not like you, dear children...

Oh, what a miserable thing! And yet how world-wide spread the practice. I look upon slander as one of the worst evils...

Who, that has grown to mature years, and ever known the pleasures of a good home, governed by harmony and order...

Next day was splendid. It was as fine a spring day as ever I did see, and I strolled daffily down-dilly on each side of Kangaroo's head...

"Not to myself alone!" I cheer the drooping willow with my warbling and bear the mourner on my wretched wings...

The Report of the Committee of Congress on Reconstruction was presented some time ago, but a full notice of it was omitted from our columns by oversight...

A glacier is simply compressed snow, which falls chiefly in the higher portions of the mountains...

There once lived a young boy whose name was Billy Jones. But he was not like you, dear children, who can understand what you read and what you hear...

Condemn no man, says John Wesley, for not thinking as you think. Let every one enjoy the full and free liberty of thinking for themselves...

One mild, pleasant day, as a weak, sick friend, and I were seated on the sunny side of the house, enjoying the genial sunshine...

Let me tell you, my dear friend, that all the dear voices which were once cherished around the bright hearthstone must be father, mother, and my wife by this thought be constrained to rear us a home in heaven...

"All right, mum," I says, and takes me back another way, allers following the same way, and at last pulls up at the house where I supposed they were lodgers...

The seats of the Senators and Representatives from the so-called Confederate States became vacant in the year 1861...

The history of mankind exhibits no example of such mad and folly. The instinct of self-preservation protests against it...

As has been shown in this report and in the evidence submitted, no proof has been afforded to Congress of a constituency in any one of the so-called Confederate States...

Rowland Hill, once said, when striving to illustrate God's love to his people, "I am unable to reach the lofty theme!"

In the portrait of Gen. Grant upon Louis's case, the General has been his knee a string of beads, which he has pencilled the names of the saints on this line, if it takes all summer...





