Refuge of Oppression.

Selections.

President Lincoln in Europe.

What a magnificently sturdy and sturdy-looking man is our President! He is as strong and solid as a barbell, and has that kind of strength which comes from years of labor and discipline. It is said that he could break a man's arm with one punch, and that he could throw a man over a fence with one fall. His broad shoulders are like those of a bear, and his arms are like those of a tiger. His face is lined with deep wrinkles, and his hair is as white as snow. He is a man of great simplicity, and he always wears the same clothes, whether it is rainy or sunny. His eyes are as bright as diamonds, and his voice is as strong as thunder. He is a man of great thought, and he always thinks before he acts. He is a man of great wisdom, and he always knows what is right and what is wrong. He is a man of great courage, and he never backs down in a fight. He is a man of great patience, and he never gets angry. He is a man of great kindness, and he always helps those who are in need. He is a man of great generosity, and he always gives to those who are poor. He is a man of great justice, and he always does what is right. He is a man of great nobility, and he always acts with dignity. He is a man of great beauty, and he always looks graceful. He is a man of great power, and he always commands respect. He is a man of great honor, and he always keeps his promises. He is a man of great faith, and he always believes in God. He is a man of great charity, and he always helps the poor. He is a man of great kindness, and he always helps those who are in need. He is a man of great justice, and he always does what is right. He is a man of great nobility, and he always acts with dignity. He is a man of great beauty, and he always looks graceful. He is a man of great power, and he always commands respect. He is a man of great honor, and he always keeps his promises. He is a man of great faith, and he always believes in God. He is a man of great charity, and he always helps the poor.
A WORD FOR THE DOWN-TROdden.

While some cover that sheltered gaze to all see, all feel their strength new to his.”

The brightness of the sun is dimmed, the sky’s blue, black, and gray.

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LETTERS FROM NEWBURY.

Newbury, August 7, 1863.

Dear Journal:

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A DECREE FROM THE LATE.

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