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## ohimb to a little boy.

Doughas, with the dove lit
Ifovely lifte cherub toy;
Whio
Tion or genite as thou art
Tilling every heart will $j$
Like the carol of a bird,
In the sylvan haunts of love,
Came thy tealer voice, sweet boy
Sof as dew on budding flowers,
Which the wild bee fondly sips,
Came the limle the
Came the litule stolen kiss,
From thy tender rose bud lips.
That to manhood thou wilt grow,
Oh! I nlmost now regret;
Oh! 1 almost now regre:;
Time will ciange the favn-like grace
Of my blue eyed violet.
When I look on such as thee,
Oh! I cannot beer to part,
As I clasp the small fair hand, With the Spring time of the
Fairy image of thy sire ! Fairy image of thy sire!
Be his virturs thine, dea
With nill oithe With nill other blessings given
In a world of tears, and joy.
AFFECTING STORY OF A FREN
FICER AND HIS SON. A passage froun "The Coxtons."

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##  <br> Buefore day <br>  <br> $\qquad$

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GREENSBOROUGH, NORTH-CAROLINA, APRIL 28, 1849.


NUMBER 2.




