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ADown the alleys of Time. The rolling now,
Huge as an avalanche; and the colling now,
The whirling, and the roaring, and the howling
Of its great progress makes no sound at all.

POETRY

The Liberator.

WHO ARE SLAVES?
By FRANCIS B. MARSH.
I would never be a slave
To my mother's will;
To move her he said I must,
And while he holds me so,
To think, to feel, to speak, to act,
Beneath a lord's control.

WHAT MAKES A HERO?
By HENRY TAYLOR.
What makes a hero?—Not success, nor fame,
Not laurels, and not honors, and not praise;
Not riches, and not honors, and not fame,
Not laurels, and not honors, and not praise;

RECOLLECTIONS.
By HENRY TAYLOR.
The shadow of night were falling fast,
When through our quiet city passed a
Lass, whose summer costume
Reminded me of the quiet days of old.

TRUTH AND DECEIT.
By CHARLES CARROLL.
Bliss on the Truth! it prospereth still;
And Truth, though it be despised,
Lives fast, and grows deeper, and expands,
To be succeeded by its progeny.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL QUESTION.
By FRANCIS B. MARSH.
I see by the papers that our good Brother Douglass,
of Rochester, May 25th, 1851.

DEAR SIR:
An interesting anti-slavery demonstration took place at the Great Exhibition on Sunday last.
I hope as an advocate; and the colling now,
The whirling, and the roaring, and the howling
Of its great progress makes no sound at all.

THE LIBRARY QUESTION.
By FRANCIS B. MARSH.
I see by the papers that our good Brother Douglass,
of Rochester, May 25th, 1851.

THE LIBRARY QUESTION (continued).
I see by the papers that our good Brother Douglass,
of Rochester, May 25th, 1851.

THE LIBRARY QUESTION (continued).
I see by the papers that our good Brother Douglass,
of Rochester, May 25th, 1851.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE A BOX
IN CASE OF ACCIDENT.
By FRANCIS B. MARSH.
The Liberator.

RUSSIA SALVE
VEGETABLE OINTMENT.
INTRODUCED IN 1806.
TWENTY-FIVE YEARS EXPERIENCE
IN CURED SORES, ULCERS, &c.

THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND.
By FRANCIS B. MARSH.
I came to Boston; my limbs were now both
entirely paralyzed, and I was unable to
walk, and I was unable to walk, and I was
unable to walk, and I was unable to walk.

TRUMAN TAYLOR.
I came to Boston; my limbs were now both
entirely paralyzed, and I was unable to
walk, and I was unable to walk, and I was
unable to walk, and I was unable to walk.

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.
CAPITAL \$100,000.
CHARTERED IN 1810.
By FRANCIS B. MARSH.

JOHN OLIVER.
By FRANCIS B. MARSH.
I came to Boston; my limbs were now both
entirely paralyzed, and I was unable to
walk, and I was unable to walk, and I was
unable to walk, and I was unable to walk.

DR. NOYES' PNEUMONIC.
By FRANCIS B. MARSH.
I came to Boston; my limbs were now both
entirely paralyzed, and I was unable to
walk, and I was unable to walk, and I was
unable to walk, and I was unable to walk.

DR. NOYES' PNEUMONIC (continued).
By FRANCIS B. MARSH.
I came to Boston; my limbs were now both
entirely paralyzed, and I was unable to
walk, and I was unable to walk, and I was
unable to walk, and I was unable to walk.