

Daily Journal

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY. V. W. SMITH, Editor.

SYRACUSE: SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 26, '82.

DEMOCRATIC WHIG NOMINATIONS FOR PRESIDENT.

WINFIELD SCOTT, FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

WILLIAM A. GRAHAM, OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Wanted in this Office, a Printer who understands printing an Adams' Power Press.



The citizens of Syracuse, who are in favor of the election of WINFIELD SCOTT for President, and WILLIAM A. GRAHAM for Vice President of the United States, are requested to meet at the CITY HALL on THURSDAY EVENING, June 29, 1882, at 8 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of hearing the report of our Delegates, General Assembly, and of ratifying the proceedings of the White Convention at Baltimore. Able speakers will address the meeting.

From the National Intelligencer. The Religious Test of New Hampshire.

The opening of the Presidential Campaign by the Democracy of Philadelphia on Monday morning, June 19, in one respect, of the opening of that of 1844 in the same city, when our political adversaries, in their aid to start with as much capital as possible, in utter disregard of facts, ascribed to the Democracy of Philadelphia the nomination of Fremont for President.

"I have heard it intimated to-day, for the first time, that Franklin Pierce, as a member of the Convention, joined in defending and retaining the proscription feature, it contained against Roman Catholics. Now, gentlemen, this is a weak invention of an inveterate frightened enemy; it deserves to be nailed at once to the counter, as spurious and base. I do hope, by a simple statement to crush it at once and forever, and to prevent its being repeated."

"It is true that the Constitution of New Hampshire was designed by an intemperate and intolerably odious provision, commonly called 'The Catholic Test,' which rendered Catholics ineligible to the Legislature and to the office of Governor. But it is equally true that the most strenuous exertions were repeatedly made by the Democracy, perseveringly led by two of her brightest stars, Levi Woodbury and Franklin Pierce, to expunge an exception to common-faith, so utterly inconsistent with the creed and character of sound republicanism. Twice did these just and generous champions of civil liberty meet in the Convention, called at their instance, and for that very purpose, the abolition of this 'test,' and twice (as the Constitution permitted) no change in its provisions, unless sanctioned by two-thirds of the vote of the people) were they defeated by the opposition of combined Whigs and Abolitionists at a minority."

We regret that we have to correct an error of fact coming from an authority so eminent as Mr. Dallas, who, in defending the candidate of his own party from political aspersion—if the charge referred to be such, for we do not know what position Mr. Pierce occupied on that question—has been grossly misled. The Convention of 1844, which received the support of New Hampshire, was held in the city of Concord, and for that very purpose, the abolition of this 'test,' and twice (as the Constitution permitted) no change in its provisions, unless sanctioned by two-thirds of the vote of the people) were they defeated by the opposition of combined Whigs and Abolitionists at a minority."

We regret that we have to correct an error of fact coming from an authority so eminent as Mr. Dallas, who, in defending the candidate of his own party from political aspersion—if the charge referred to be such, for we do not know what position Mr. Pierce occupied on that question—has been grossly misled. The Convention of 1844, which received the support of New Hampshire, was held in the city of Concord, and for that very purpose, the abolition of this 'test,' and twice (as the Constitution permitted) no change in its provisions, unless sanctioned by two-thirds of the vote of the people) were they defeated by the opposition of combined Whigs and Abolitionists at a minority."

Not True.—The Locomotive, relying upon the fabulous biography of Gen. Pierce by the N. Y. Herald, has been trying to make capital out of his exploits at Choptelepec. Gen. Wool, however, throws something of a damp-spirit upon their martial enthusiasm when he asserts, in his report, that Gen. Pierce was not present at that important battle. He says: "I have to assert that the battle had been fought before Mr. Pierce's arrival, that he was engaged in collecting the wounded and dead; that Pierce's brigade did not occupy El Mohon to replace Garland and to occupy that position until two hours after the arrival, that it was not in the same way, interposed between Garland's brigade, and the retreating enemy, that enemy having retreated three hours before."

They must search the records a little more carefully in future, if they would not make their here appear more ridiculous than he possibly could by his own acts.

The Wings of New York Taking the Field.—The Wings of New York are organizing with great spirit into the business of organizing Scott Clubs for the campaign. The Ninth Ward, formed their club on Tuesday night, under the title of the Lady's Lane Club. A glowing address was delivered by Mr. Brewster, after which permanent officers were elected, when the Club marched in a body to the foot of 13th street, where a salute of 75 guns were fired. The Whig electors of the 10th, 11th and 13th Wards, have already formed similar associations, and in a short period the whole city will be organized under the banner of the gallant chief, whose skill and bravery on the Niagara frontier, and magnificent campaign in Mexico, have reflected undying lustre upon the American arm.

Hon. William A. Graham was born in Orange county, North Carolina. His first entrance on the stage of National Politics was in 1841, when he was chosen to fill a vacancy in the United States Senate. He served through the 27th Congress with ability. In 1844 he was made the Whig candidate for Governor of North Carolina. He carried the State over a popular opponent by upward of three thousand majority, on a large vote which was never before polled. In 1846, he was re-elected by nearly 8,000 majority. The Whigs would gladly have made him their candidate for a third term, but he declined. The Whig Party and Press of the State have been almost unanimous in presenting him as their choice for the nomination of Vice President.

The Enemy, Pans Struck!—Our Loco Foco friends, who supposed that the nomination of a candidate without distinction of qualifications or public services, was to secure to them an easy victory, are beginning to wake from a delusion. The unmistakable manifestations which come up from every quarter in favor of Lundy's Lane, have pierced their dull ears, and filled their hearts with fearful forebodings. The Atlas, of Thursday, says "the nomination of Gen. Scott is one that challenges all the exertions of the Democracy of New York to meet it," again: "no man not be oversteering of easy success." They see the hand writing on the wall!

Van Horne.—The Albany Argus and other Pierce papers are trying to gain a little aid and comfort from some expressions of disappointment on the part of Mr. Webster's friends in Massachusetts. It is a hopeless case, gentlemen. There will be no bolting in Massachusetts or anywhere else. The game is up on your part, almost as soon as begun. The men who march under Scott to be beaten are not yet born. The General is going as straight to the White House as he went from Vera Cruz to the Hall of the Montezuma!

The Washington Union, like the Louisville ratification meeting, boasts that the Democratic candidate for the Presidency "knows no North, no South, no East, and no West." We saw a candidate who knows all four.—Louisville Journal.

General Horner.—We understand that Hon. Charles E. Clarke, of Jefferson county, is spoken of in the region where he resides, as the Whig candidate for Governor next fall.—Rock.

From the N. Y. Tribune. For Scott, they are as much as one of the boys.

The Old men all remember—When Britain fought on Freedom's soil, Again to plant her flag, The Old men all remember Who buried Scott at Chippewa, 'Twas Scott, as Lundy's Lane! So flag for Scott the banner out, And sing for Scott hurrah! With him we can the Loco rout, And win for Chippewa.

The Young men all remember—Twas not five years ago, Who led our hosts in victory, The Young men all remember, How Chippewa's field, And Vera Cruz, and Contreras, Were made by Scott to yield! So sing for Scott hurrah! With him we can the Loco rout, And win for Chippewa.

The Old men and the Young men—With Scott and the flag—From him and wave, from shore and wave, Will rally and unite; The Old men and the Young men, Will rally and unite; Their chief at Washington! So sing for Scott the banner out, And sing for Scott hurrah! With him we can the Loco rout, And win for Chippewa.

From the National Intelligencer. The Religious Test of New Hampshire.

The opening of the Presidential Campaign by the Democracy of Philadelphia on Monday morning, June 19, in one respect, of the opening of that of 1844 in the same city, when our political adversaries, in their aid to start with as much capital as possible, in utter disregard of facts, ascribed to the Democracy of Philadelphia the nomination of Fremont for President.

"I have heard it intimated to-day, for the first time, that Franklin Pierce, as a member of the Convention, joined in defending and retaining the proscription feature, it contained against Roman Catholics. Now, gentlemen, this is a weak invention of an inveterate frightened enemy; it deserves to be nailed at once to the counter, as spurious and base. I do hope, by a simple statement to crush it at once and forever, and to prevent its being repeated."

"It is true that the Constitution of New Hampshire was designed by an intemperate and intolerably odious provision, commonly called 'The Catholic Test,' which rendered Catholics ineligible to the Legislature and to the office of Governor. But it is equally true that the most strenuous exertions were repeatedly made by the Democracy, perseveringly led by two of her brightest stars, Levi Woodbury and Franklin Pierce, to expunge an exception to common-faith, so utterly inconsistent with the creed and character of sound republicanism. Twice did these just and generous champions of civil liberty meet in the Convention, called at their instance, and for that very purpose, the abolition of this 'test,' and twice (as the Constitution permitted) no change in its provisions, unless sanctioned by two-thirds of the vote of the people) were they defeated by the opposition of combined Whigs and Abolitionists at a minority."

We regret that we have to correct an error of fact coming from an authority so eminent as Mr. Dallas, who, in defending the candidate of his own party from political aspersion—if the charge referred to be such, for we do not know what position Mr. Pierce occupied on that question—has been grossly misled. The Convention of 1844, which received the support of New Hampshire, was held in the city of Concord, and for that very purpose, the abolition of this 'test,' and twice (as the Constitution permitted) no change in its provisions, unless sanctioned by two-thirds of the vote of the people) were they defeated by the opposition of combined Whigs and Abolitionists at a minority."

We regret that we have to correct an error of fact coming from an authority so eminent as Mr. Dallas, who, in defending the candidate of his own party from political aspersion—if the charge referred to be such, for we do not know what position Mr. Pierce occupied on that question—has been grossly misled. The Convention of 1844, which received the support of New Hampshire, was held in the city of Concord, and for that very purpose, the abolition of this 'test,' and twice (as the Constitution permitted) no change in its provisions, unless sanctioned by two-thirds of the vote of the people) were they defeated by the opposition of combined Whigs and Abolitionists at a minority."

We regret that we have to correct an error of fact coming from an authority so eminent as Mr. Dallas, who, in defending the candidate of his own party from political aspersion—if the charge referred to be such, for we do not know what position Mr. Pierce occupied on that question—has been grossly misled. The Convention of 1844, which received the support of New Hampshire, was held in the city of Concord, and for that very purpose, the abolition of this 'test,' and twice (as the Constitution permitted) no change in its provisions, unless sanctioned by two-thirds of the vote of the people) were they defeated by the opposition of combined Whigs and Abolitionists at a minority."

Democracy.

It was a lovely evening in the rainy month of June. Night had put on her diadem of bright stars, and throned in glorious majesty, away her gentle scepter over the earth. Seated on a low couch, "neath a willow, I was viewing the brilliant scene, and wondering if those far off stars were world-like ours, or if they were the homes of happy spirits, released from earth, to people those mysterious realms, Lulled by the calm beauty of the scene, and the sweet strains of music that were wafted to my ears, as on fairy's wings, along gradually overcame me, and I dreamed. It seemed to my sleeping vision that the form of some angelic being stood before me; above her fair brow rested a crown of dazzling brightness; in one hand she held a harp of gold, with the other she motioned me to follow her. Impelled by some irresistible impulse, I obeyed. She pointed to a bright star, and immediately we soared far, far above earth, and seemed bearing that bright orb, to which she had called my attention. As we came nearer, strains of music, such as mortal ear never before heard, came stealing o'er my senses, and the bright star shined in my world, peopled with beings, like the lovely one who had guided me there.

It was an Elysian; such as I had often pictured in my wild visions on the humus of the blest, only far more beautiful; there were fountains, throwing their sparkling treasures high in the air; silver lakes, mirroring the bright sky above; groves, peopled with thrush-happy ones, who continually chanted their heavenly song of praise to the enthroned One. Entranced by the glories surrounding me, I had not missed my angelic guide, when I was startled by music ever sweeter than that I had been listening to. I turned, and lo! a bright being, she was coming toward me; as the heavenly train passed along, revealed to gaze was the faces of loved ones long since passed away, and brightest among them "happy ones" was the spirit of my beloved mother. I started forward with a glad cry to clasp her to my heart, and awaken in the sweet phantom fled, but to dream led an impression that will never fade away.

The July number of Harper's Monthly Magazine, commencing the fifth volume, is received by WYKROCK & HARRISON. It fully sustains the great reputation the Magazine has obtained during an existence of two years, which has been marked by a success never before attained in periodical publishing. Its leading contents are, a description of the U. S. Army at Springfield, Mass., by Jacob Abbott, handsomely illustrated; another chapter on Napoleon Bonaparte, by John S. C. Abbott, and further instalments of Dickens' "Black Stone" and Bulwer's "My Novel." The distinctive features of this publication—its "Record of Current Events," "Editor's Table," etc.—are got up with the usual ability and discrimination. The publishers announce that they will commence in the August number, a series of papers, of special interest to the religious community, under the general title of "Memoirs of the Holy Land," by Jacob Abbott, to be illustrated with maps, sketches of scenery and personal incidents, and the finest series of pictorial embellishments ever given in any magazine in any part of the world. There is no better Magazine published in the world than Harper's, and none has ever been more deservedly successful.

Coleridge.—Mr. STANLEY, of North Carolina, has introduced a bill into the House of Representatives, providing for the deposit of the fourth instalment of the Deposit Act of 1830, amounting to over \$9,367, with several States—the interest of which shall be paid to the States.

The Boston Transcript says that the old oak beneath whose branches Elliot preached to the Indians at South Tatick, in 1671, is still standing—a "hale green tree"—and still affords a grateful shade to the weary traveler. A neat monument has been erected to the memory of Elliot near this place, which bears on one side his name, and on the other the title of his Indian Bible—"Up to Blahm God."

In connection with the rail for a Convention on the 11th, of such of the "Democratic party" as do not approve of the action of their National Convention," it is stated that Senator CHASE, of Ohio, and Hon. Mr. DURKEE, of Wisconsin, will refuse to support the nomination of Pierce and King.

The seventeen year locusts have made their appearance in Connecticut. In 1818 and in 1835, their presence on a lot of land about 51 rods square, some three miles from North Clasterbury post-office, is chronicled. The woods on that spot are now alive with their music.

Job Silsbee, the celebrated Yankee comedian, came near losing his life on the 5th inst. by the fall of an avalanche in the Great St. Bernard Pass. He and his companions were buried in the snow, and were rescued by the monks of the celebrated Hospice.

A party of gentlemen from this State have gone on an excursion over the Southern Michigan Railroad. Among the number are Gov. Hunt, Ex-Gov. Macey, Comptroller Wright, Senator Morgan, and many others.

Our friends at Auburn had a ratification meeting on Thursday evening, with additional salutes of Artillery. We heard the roar of their guns very distinctly for two or three hours at the close of the day.

A schooner of 150 tons is to leave Port Stanley, on Lake Erie, for Australia. She will pass through the whole line of Canadian canals, and is thought fully adequate to the voyage.

The highest vote received by Mr. Webster in the National Convention which nominated Gen. Taylor, four years ago, was 23. In the Baltimore Convention his highest vote was 32.

Gen. Scott, soon after the war of 1812, had his pocket picked of \$300. He advertised his loss, and the purse and its contents were returned with the assurance that had he been known he would not have been robbed. The Albany Atlas has less patriotism and a magnanimity than this pickpocket. It knows Gen. Scott, and yet it complains to such little of his reputation. Magnanimity is a more degrading passion than avarice.—J. B. Jones.

Gen. Scott, soon after the war of 1812, had his pocket picked of \$300. He advertised his loss, and the purse and its contents were returned with the assurance that had he been known he would not have been robbed. The Albany Atlas has less patriotism and a magnanimity than this pickpocket. It knows Gen. Scott, and yet it complains to such little of his reputation. Magnanimity is a more degrading passion than avarice.—J. B. Jones.

Gen. Scott, soon after the war of 1812, had his pocket picked of \$300. He advertised his loss, and the purse and its contents were returned with the assurance that had he been known he would not have been robbed. The Albany Atlas has less patriotism and a magnanimity than this pickpocket. It knows Gen. Scott, and yet it complains to such little of his reputation. Magnanimity is a more degrading passion than avarice.—J. B. Jones.

Gen. Scott, soon after the war of 1812, had his pocket picked of \$300. He advertised his loss, and the purse and its contents were returned with the assurance that had he been known he would not have been robbed. The Albany Atlas has less patriotism and a magnanimity than this pickpocket. It knows Gen. Scott, and yet it complains to such little of his reputation. Magnanimity is a more degrading passion than avarice.—J. B. Jones.

Gen. Scott, soon after the war of 1812, had his pocket picked of \$300. He advertised his loss, and the purse and its contents were returned with the assurance that had he been known he would not have been robbed. The Albany Atlas has less patriotism and a magnanimity than this pickpocket. It knows Gen. Scott, and yet it complains to such little of his reputation. Magnanimity is a more degrading passion than avarice.—J. B. Jones.

Gen. Scott, soon after the war of 1812, had his pocket picked of \$300. He advertised his loss, and the purse and its contents were returned with the assurance that had he been known he would not have been robbed. The Albany Atlas has less patriotism and a magnanimity than this pickpocket. It knows Gen. Scott, and yet it complains to such little of his reputation. Magnanimity is a more degrading passion than avarice.—J. B. Jones.

Gen. Scott, soon after the war of 1812, had his pocket picked of \$300. He advertised his loss, and the purse and its contents were returned with the assurance that had he been known he would not have been robbed. The Albany Atlas has less patriotism and a magnanimity than this pickpocket. It knows Gen. Scott, and yet it complains to such little of his reputation. Magnanimity is a more degrading passion than avarice.—J. B. Jones.

Gen. Scott, soon after the war of 1812, had his pocket picked of \$300. He advertised his loss, and the purse and its contents were returned with the assurance that had he been known he would not have been robbed. The Albany Atlas has less patriotism and a magnanimity than this pickpocket. It knows Gen. Scott, and yet it complains to such little of his reputation. Magnanimity is a more degrading passion than avarice.—J. B. Jones.

Gen. Scott, soon after the war of 1812, had his pocket picked of \$300. He advertised his loss, and the purse and its contents were returned with the assurance that had he been known he would not have been robbed. The Albany Atlas has less patriotism and a magnanimity than this pickpocket. It knows Gen. Scott, and yet it complains to such little of his reputation. Magnanimity is a more degrading passion than avarice.—J. B. Jones.

Gen. Scott, soon after the war of 1812, had his pocket picked of \$300. He advertised his loss, and the purse and its contents were returned with the assurance that had he been known he would not have been robbed. The Albany Atlas has less patriotism and a magnanimity than this pickpocket. It knows Gen. Scott, and yet it complains to such little of his reputation. Magnanimity is a more degrading passion than avarice.—J. B. Jones.

Gen. Scott, soon after the war of 1812, had his pocket picked of \$300. He advertised his loss, and the purse and its contents were returned with the assurance that had he been known he would not have been robbed. The Albany Atlas has less patriotism and a magnanimity than this pickpocket. It knows Gen. Scott, and yet it complains to such little of his reputation. Magnanimity is a more degrading passion than avarice.—J. B. Jones.

Gen. Scott, soon after the war of 1812, had his pocket picked of \$300. He advertised his loss, and the purse and its contents were returned with the assurance that had he been known he would not have been robbed. The Albany Atlas has less patriotism and a magnanimity than this pickpocket. It knows Gen. Scott, and yet it complains to such little of his reputation. Magnanimity is a more degrading passion than avarice.—J. B. Jones.

Gen. Scott, soon after the war of 1812, had his pocket picked of \$300. He advertised his loss, and the purse and its contents were returned with the assurance that had he been known he would not have been robbed. The Albany Atlas has less patriotism and a magnanimity than this pickpocket. It knows Gen. Scott, and yet it complains to such little of his reputation. Magnanimity is a more degrading passion than avarice.—J. B. Jones.

Gen. Scott, soon after the war of 1812, had his pocket picked of \$300. He advertised his loss, and the purse and its contents were returned with the assurance that had he been known he would not have been robbed. The Albany Atlas has less patriotism and a magnanimity than this pickpocket. It knows Gen. Scott, and yet it complains to such little of his reputation. Magnanimity is a more degrading passion than avarice.—J. B. Jones.

Gen. Scott, soon after the war of 1812, had his pocket picked of \$300. He advertised his loss, and the purse and its contents were returned with the assurance that had he been known he would not have been robbed. The Albany Atlas has less patriotism and a magnanimity than this pickpocket. It knows Gen. Scott, and yet it complains to such little of his reputation. Magnanimity is a more degrading passion than avarice.—J. B. Jones.

Gen. Scott, soon after the war of 1812, had his pocket picked of \$300. He advertised his loss, and the purse and its contents were returned with the assurance that had he been known he would not have been robbed. The Albany Atlas has less patriotism and a magnanimity than this pickpocket. It knows Gen. Scott, and yet it complains to such little of his reputation. Magnanimity is a more degrading passion than avarice.—J. B. Jones.

Gen. Scott, soon after the war of 1812, had his pocket picked of \$300. He advertised his loss, and the purse and its contents were returned with the assurance that had he been known he would not have been robbed. The Albany Atlas has less patriotism and a magnanimity than this pickpocket. It knows Gen. Scott, and yet it complains to such little of his reputation. Magnanimity is a more degrading passion than avarice.—J. B. Jones.

Gen. Scott, soon after the war of 1812, had his pocket picked of \$300. He advertised his loss, and the purse and its contents were returned with the assurance that had he been known he would not have been robbed. The Albany Atlas has less patriotism and a magnanimity than this pickpocket. It knows Gen. Scott, and yet it complains to such little of his reputation. Magnanimity is a more degrading passion than avarice.—J. B. Jones.

Gen. Scott, soon after the war of 1812, had his pocket picked of \$300. He advertised his loss, and the purse and its contents were returned with the assurance that had he been known he would not have been robbed. The Albany Atlas has less patriotism and a magnanimity than this pickpocket. It knows Gen. Scott, and yet it complains to such little of his reputation. Magnanimity is a more degrading passion than avarice.—J. B. Jones.

Local Matters.

CONCERT BY THE BLAKEY FAMILY.—Our musical townspeople, the Blakeys, have just returned from a very successful professional tour in the West and Southwest, and proposed to favor our citizens with a Concert at the Metropolitan Hall this evening. Since their last public appearance here they have visited the principal cities and towns, and we judge from the very favorable testimonials from the press and the other sources, have everywhere been heartily received, and given first-rate satisfaction. No. 1. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 2. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 3. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 4. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 5. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 6. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 7. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 8. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 9. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 10. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 11. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 12. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 13. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 14. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 15. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 16. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 17. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 18. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 19. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 20. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 21. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 22. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 23. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 24. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 25. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 26. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 27. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 28. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 29. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 30. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 31. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 32. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 33. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 34. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 35. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 36. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 37. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 38. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 39. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 40. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 41. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 42. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 43. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 44. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 45. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 46. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 47. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 48. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 49. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 50. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 51. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 52. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 53. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 54. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 55. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 56. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 57. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 58. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 59. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 60. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 61. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 62. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 63. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 64. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 65. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 66. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 67. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 68. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 69. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 70. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 71. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 72. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 73. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 74. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 75. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 76. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 77. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 78. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 79. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 80. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 81. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 82. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 83. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 84. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 85. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 86. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 87. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 88. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 89. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 90. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 91. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 92. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 93. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 94. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 95. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 96. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 97. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 98. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 99. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 100. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 101. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 102. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 103. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 104. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 105. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 106. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 107. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 108. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 109. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 110. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 111. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 112. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 113. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 114. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 115. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 116. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 117. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 118. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 119. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 120. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 121. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 122. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 123. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 124. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 125. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 126. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 127. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 128. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 129. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 130. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 131. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 132. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 133. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 134. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 135. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 136. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 137. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 138. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 139. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 140. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 141. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 142. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 143. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 144. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 145. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 146. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 147. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 148. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 149. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 150. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 151. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 152. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 153. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 154. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 155. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 156. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 157. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 158. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 159. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 160. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 161. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 162. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 163. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 164. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 165. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 166. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 167. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 168. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 169. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 170. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 171. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 172. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 173. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 174. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 175. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 176. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 177. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 178. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 179. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 180. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 181. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 182. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 183. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 184. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 185. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 186. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 187. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 188. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 189. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 190. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 191. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 192. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 193. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 194. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 195. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 196. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 197. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 198. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 199. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 200. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 201. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 202. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey. No. 203. "The Old Maid's Song," by Mrs. Blakey.