Daisy's Courtship.

The old fashioned Indian chief stood smilingly behind the green glass window of the saloon door.

"Thank you, Mr. Morgan, for your kind expression of sympathy, Joe," he said, in a voice that was very cordial, but not very loud.

"I know I did not say it, but Daisy was always kind to me, so I thought I had better come and see how she was.

"Where is she now?" said Joe, as he looked about in quest of his favorite girl.

"She is at her mother's house," replied the old man, with a wistful look.

"I suppose she is very happy," said Joe, with a sigh.

"Oh, yes," said the old man, "she is the happiest girl in the world. She is going to be married to a fine young man, who is going to be a great man some day."
The Republican

Saturday, May 12, 1877.

Point Clear, Ala.

During the course of the Point Clear season, hundreds of the most fashionable and wealthy citizens of the South have been visiting the celebrated resort for an introduction to Point Clear. The Point Clear season, which generally begins about the last week of May, is one of the most fashionable and popular in the South. Many of the guests have come from the North, and others who reside in the towns and cities of the South. The Point Clear season is generally considered one of the most fashionable and elegant in the South. The Point Clear season is generally considered one of the most fashionable and elegant in the South. The Point Clear season is generally considered one of the most fashionable and elegant in the South. The Point Clear season is generally considered one of the most fashionable and elegant in the South. The Point Clear season is generally considered one of the most fashionable and elegant in the South. The Point Clear season is generally considered one of the most fashionable and elegant in the South. The Point Clear season is generally considered one of the most fashionable and elegant in the South. The Point Clear season is generally considered one of the most fashionable and elegant in the South.
The Republican

Vol. XLI.

Jacksonville, Alabama: Saturday, May 19, 1877.

Whole No. 2092.

THE REPUBLICAN.

IN THE TRENCHES.

While many love you, lady love, I see you at the door.

The young man to whom you belong,

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"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1877.

VOLUME XL.

FREE AND VARY.

THE REPUBLICAN.

J. F. L. W. GRANT.

Articles of Advertisements:

A. WOODS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

M. J. TURNLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

Margie's Promise.

The bride was completely. It was all ready to go, and all the preparations had been made in a proper and satisfactory manner. The dress was of the richest material, the flowers were fresh and fragrant, and every detail had been attended to with the greatest care.

Margie was standing by the window, looking out at the garden. She had a smile on her face, and her eyes were bright with joy. "I feel so happy," she said to herself. "I can't wait to see him." She turned to the mirror and looked at herself. Her hair was done up beautifully, and her dress fitted her like a glove. She looked like a true bride.

Margie's Promised Evening.

It was a perfect evening. The sky was clear, and the stars were shining bright. Margie and her friends were all gathered around the table, waiting for the bride to arrive. They were all joking and laughing, and the atmosphere was filled with anticipation.

A woman's hand grabbed the sleeve of her dress. "Margie," she said, "you're so beautiful. You look like a queen." Margie smiled and thanked her, feeling even more contented with herself.

Margie's Promised Bride.

She was stunning. Her dress was made of the finest satin, and her hair was styled in a beautiful updo. She was accompanied by her mother, who was also dressed to the nines.

"We're so proud of you," her mother said, "and we're so happy for you." Margie smiled and hugged her, feeling loved and supported.

Margie's Promised Kiss.

They were all gathered around the altar, waiting for the ceremony to begin. Margie and her groom stood at the front, holding hands, and gazing at each other with love in their eyes.

"I love you," Margie said to her new husband, "and I promise to love you forever." He smiled back at her, feeling the same way.

Margie's Promised Life.

They were married and life was perfect. They were both happy and contented, and they knew that they would always be together.

"I'll always love you," Margie said to her husband, "and I'll always be there for you." He smiled back at her, feeling the same way.

Margie's Promised Future.

They lived happily ever after, surrounded by love and happiness. They were together forever, and they knew that their love would never fade.

"I'll love you until the end of time," Margie said to her husband, "and I'll always be there for you." He smiled back at her, feeling the same way.