

# THE VILLAGE HERALD.

BY JOHN S. ZIERER, PRINCETON, ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND.

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## VILLAGE HERALD.

### A NEW EDITION.

#### PATENT MEDICINES, OILS,

#### PAINTS, BRUSHES, DYES, CLOTHES,

#### SEEDS, FERTILIZERS, GARDEN SEEDS,

#### AND PAPER, BOOKS, &c.

#### DRUG STORE.

#### CLOTHING & FURNITURE.

#### BOOKS.

#### AND FANCY GOODS.

#### SHOES.

#### DRESSES & ADORNMENTS, OILS, PAINTS,

#### GLOVES, DICE, STICKS, &c.

#### DRUG STORE.



## POETRY.

*From the Evening Register.*

At a "Fair" recently given by the ladies of the City School for the purpose of contributing to their funds were used in excellent taste, well-chosen documents. Among them, the following stanzas, from a gift I saw, recite the local attractions:

Tacoma.

THE FAIR.  
Our hearts are full of pleasure & pain,  
Our hands are full of work & care,  
We wear a crown of beauty,  
Our song is full of glee,  
The glow of happy fire & glee,  
And the brightness of the bright.

We are spell-bound by the world's glances  
Beneath the forest green;

The hills are grand & bold,  
The lakes are clear & cool,

We're full of fun & glee,

We're full of fun & glee,

Then here's a peep at our hill-plane,  
The Empire of a tree;

How grand it looks & how we love it,

It's home, it's place, it's home,

Safe, comfortable, & free;

Go! let us go & play,

As we are full & gay;

Here to see the sights of earth,

A wreath of light & glee;

Sixty Lakes are there & worth

Twenty thousand miles of water;

Nine thousand miles of land;

Paved like a road;

Of course, we'll take a ride,

Becoming Beauty's daughter;

Though under her bark, green & plain,

Who's ever worth her bark?

Hold them, hold them,

Hold them, hold them,

With hands & arms & thighs,

We know she'll be a good mother;

Paved like a road;

Hold them, hold them,

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