

THE ERIE OBSERVER.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

VOLUME XVIII.

THE OBSERVER
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, AT ERIE,
Erie County, Pa.

Written for the Erie Observer.

AUTUMN.

BY BYLACK.

'Tis autumn now, and withered-leaves
Are strewn upon the barren ground,
While round the vineless cottage eaves
The cold wind sweeps with wailing sound.

No more Hesperian breezes waft
The fragrance of the summer flowers,
That blushed in beauty and once laughed,
Within the forest's sun-bowes.

No more the winter's happy song
Is heard among the shuddering boughs,
Nor do the thoughts of summer throng
Around the heart with magic spells.

They now are numbered with the past;
To cheer our memories often turn,
When sinks o'er east the cold, wintry blast,
For thence which can no more return.

All of beauty is not gone
The force to wear a lighter shade,
A'd on the individual's crest to rear,
The golden sunlight now is laid.

The running streamlet tinkles still,
The same in the summer days;
And though the winds are cold and chill,
They bring with them no steady blaze.

When sun hath sunk in western sky
And shades of eve are given birth,
Undimmed the stars in heaven rise,
And cast their wondrous light o'er earth.

What of the sound of wild bees' hum
Bath quiesce within the autumn wood,
Still hear we yet the pleasant drone,
That drives away its solitude.

O! give to me the autumn day,
They are the evening of the year,
When human hearts their Maker praise,
For rest and plenty bless the sphere.

HONDALE, Nov. 1847.

A SKETCH FROM LIFE.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

'Throw up the window.' 'Tis a mourn for life
In its most subtle luxury. The air
Is like a breathing from a rarer world;

And the south wind is like a gentle friend,
Parting the hair so softly on my brow.

It has come over gardens, and the flowers
That kiss'd it, and betrayed it, are in bloom,

With a thousand fragrant, honey-hair.

I know it is here, where the sun sets,

An I tarry in the shade. There is joy

For a God's creature in it. The wet leaves

Are stirring at its touch, and do as singing

As if he were one. But the grass

Sank up its modest head with the dew,

Like the sun that clusters to the dew.'

The delicious morning which is glowing

around me, and which has recalled the ex-

quisite description of our gifted countryman,

brings also to my mind the recollection of one

as fresh and beautiful, "the days that are

gone;" I will remember how the sense of

that man's exceeding loveliness burdened my

heart with a sweet weight—and how at last,

dling aside the dull book which I had been

attempting to study, I caught my light sun-

bonnet, and bounded out of the house, which

outward bloom and beauty had suddenly ren-

dered prison-like. I then turned my steps

towards a fine old mansion, the home of a very

lovely girl, who had been entreated to me by

years of constant and intimate intercourse,

Of late there had been formed a new tie to

bind our hearts—he had become the betrothed

of one of ours," a favorite cousin, and the

engagement was a joyful event to all con-

cerned.

Annie Moore, sweet Annie Moore, how

thou glidest before me, in thy soft, ethereal

beauty, like a gentle spirit from a holier

clime! With thy form of lily-like grace, tall

and fragile—

"With thy young head shining bright,

An I at its waving curve of gold." *

And eyes of softest violet; and thy cheek

of delicate rose-bloom.

"I must think of thee,

Oh greatest, as I have them, and long,

A small glad one month each a year,

An eye of radiance, and a soul of grace,

Singing sweet matins of some saintly tune,

Or wandering by thy side beneath the sky of June."

WILLIAM RIBBLEY,

Print. Maker, Upholster and Undertaker,

State Street, Erie, Pa.

S. DICKINSON, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon, office on 2d South Street

East of the Methodist Church, Erie, Pa.

WALKER & CO.,

Printers, Booksellers, Stationers, &c.

John H. BURTON & CO.,

Druggists, Chemists, &c., No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.

C. M. TIBBALD,

In Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., No. 111, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.

GODWIN & TRUESDALE.

In Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., No. 1,

Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.

CARTER & BROTHER,

Printers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye,

Glass, &c., No. 6 Regal House, Erie, Pa.

B. TOMLINSON & CO.,

Printers and Commission Merchants, 100

French Street, Erie, and at 6th Street Canal Bar,

General dealers in Drugs and Provisions.

HENRY CADWELL,

In Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., east side of the Diamond, and door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

EAGLE HOTELS,

Hiram L. Brown, corner of State street and

the Public Square, Erie, Pa. Eastern, Western,

and Southern Stage offices.

LITTLE & HAMILTON,

Fashionable Merchant Tailors, on the Public Square, a few doors west of State street, Erie, Pa.

P. A. R. BRACE,

Bookseller and Counsellor at Law, Prairie du Chien, W. Va. Practices in the counties of Crawford, Grant and Iowa, W. T. and Clayton county, Iowa Territory.

MICHAEL'S series of School Books, 1, 2,

3, and 5, for sale at No. 111, French St.

Erie, May 6, 1847. 51

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

State Street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel,

J. LOOMIS & CO. are now receiving from

New York and opening at their new store

an assortment of Rich and Fashionable

EWERS, (embracing the latest style of work

) cutlery, Clocks, Plated and Britannia

Cup, Cutlery, Steel, Trimmings, Compartments,

Gold Lamps, Glass, Gold Pens,

with a general variety of Useful and Orn-

amental articles. Call and see what you will see.

June 26, 1847.

Cash For Flax Seed.

Flax seed will be paid for one thousand bushels of

Aug. 27, 1847.

No. 6, Reed House,

SUGAR—Loaf, Crushed, Pulverized, Clar-

ified, Port Rico, Havana, New Orleans Su-

Aug. 25, 1847.

T. W. MOORE.

DETROIT ALE on draught, and for sale,

at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE.

Aug. 25, 1847.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1847.

NUMBER 32.

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