|  |  |  |  |  | AGENTS. <br>  <br>  <br>  <br>  <br> GRorge ERNEST, Gedar Sping, Allen.t MARTI' G:RUPP; Esq. Shiremanstown. |
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|  |  | Itste, Pa. Miursday November 26, |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | ERTPRISONER ni s. G. Whitrier. <br> Vok him-hrourd his dungeon grate ${ }^{*}$ |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Look on him-hibrough his dungeon grato, <br> Comes stonling round him, dim and late As if it loathed the siglat |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  <br> Juncob. |  |  |  |
|  | - Reclining on his strnget. <br> His hand upholds his dronjing head- His bloodless cheek is seamed and hard, | Jacob. Why for just this once,"-said Sally, "Why and stopped. |  |  |  |
|  | His hand upholds his drooping head-His bloodless cheek is seamed and hard, Unshorn his grey, neglected heard; And oer lis bony fingers flowHis fong distavelled locks of snow |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | "Well, may be it is,". said his wife, "but what's the harm of dancing a;litule of an evening at the thazaar? I vote to go?"' |  |  |  |
|  |  | "Very guod, we'll go, Jacob, only you friends, for I don't know a single soul that |  |  |  |
|  | And oer his half-clad person goos 'Ihe frequent ague thillls. |  |  |  |  |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { The frequent ague thrint } \\ & \text { Silent-save over and anon, } \\ & \text { A soind, half murmur and lialf groan, } \end{aligned}$ | will be there." .. "eave all that to me," replied his brother, and left them. |  |  |  |
|  | Forces apart the painful grip Of the old sufferer's hearded lip, |  |  |  |  |
|  | O! sad and crushing is the fate <br> Just God, why lives that old man there <br> A murderer shares his-prison brd, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Iust God, why lives that old man there? A murderer shares his-prison brd, <br> " A murderer shares his prison bed, Whose cyoballs, throught his horrid hair, |  |  |  |  |
|  | Alcam on hime fhe rude onti ond heartless jeerFall ever on his loathing ear, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Whene'er that rumian's tossing limb, Crimson with murder, touchegs him! | disposal, and bidding her to be sjoring of it, went to his shop, and-to chair-making. - Iresses were-bought : neiv pantaloons |  |  |  |
|  | What has the grey haired prisoner done's Tot so; his crime's a fouler one? | for him and a silk vest; for hor, more arti-cles, large and small, than any one, save a milliner, |  |  |  |
|  | Not 60; his crime's a fouler one? - Gob'dare rue ond stas yoon? <br> For his he shares a folon's enl,- The fittest earthly type of hell!. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Silly was cnamoured, and bought the cheapest of every thiag, but still monesmelted as rapilly as if Signor Llizz had |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | pay it.sume to his landlord."H Have you any more?" said that wor- |  |  |
|  | fursucls a pace of to lost | $\underset{\substack{\text { minened by } \\ \text { beca } \\ \text { my }}}{ }$ <br> The evening cane ; the Bazaar IIall, <br> hen under the old regime of Mons. Gui |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | and keep-his to fit you ont for a grind frolice we mean to have up the Jittle Mi- |  |  |
|  |  |  | anive |  |  |
|  |  | acquaintances. <br> The cvening passed, and the young wife |  | and | andid wifiriver ilimesesf |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | next evoning passed. .heavily and the only lief was, that Jacob canc in and they |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | coty |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | who nere not ; lie ridiculed this one and suecred at a third, who has been his rivill Peter listened in |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | mount of his rent, iand after a shotit cxam- dination of his stock, commitied to jail. |  | and smoked in silencot the oyes of alt the tensely upan him. At leneth Mickenock |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | her: and in her hushand's nnaccountable absenec, her wits wandered far towards |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | theman had unluckily just bought a new span of horses, for which he musl jay, or |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | The viction of your savage cote, 'To the free sunand air of Cod! Nor longer dare asocrime to bratul, | in and see them; they are beanties, do do assure yon.". Peter returticd home penati- less. |  |  |  |
|  |  | heard hisn through, and was sorry; "but,"said he, "dhis strop will always command |  |  | dent |
|  |  |  | man, bui ithe mildest at times yicld and be- |  | the brotlier plunged die knife to the hitit into the bosom of the |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | feiguct anguish and genuine sorrow, as toovercome and melt every spectator of the |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | thus expressed their sotrow for half anhour, the old ohief thise addressed theni : |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | My feet doth Ermly stand. A friendless orphing girl I am, |  | Lim tho means of his revenge. Scolt was arrosted and tried for an asialt tith an in- |  |  |
|  | - And not complain my'lot;But live with God before my eyes, Lut live with God before my eyes,IThat I may dwoll above the skies; |  |  | and |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Thank the Lord that he has said, <br> That to the orphan he is wed, |  |  |  |  |
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