

CARLISLE, PA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1847.

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VOL. 34.

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THE WIFE TO HER HUSBAND. Linger hol long! Home is not home without thee, Its detrest tokens only unake me mourn; Ob I lectis memory, like a chain about thee, Gently compet and hasty thy return. Linger not long l

Doctical.

Linger high long 1. Though crowds should woo thy stayli Bethight theo; can the mirth of friends, though deer, Compensate for the grief thy long delaying Costs the heart that signs to have thee here 7 Linger not long 1.

Linger not long ! How shall I waich thy coming. As owning shadows streatch'd o'er moor and dely. When the wild bee hath ceased her busy humming. And dience hangs on all things fike a spell ? Linger not long b.

REMEMBER ME.

BY MRS. PONSONBY.

When we two parted all I heard from thee Were these low whisper'd words -- 'Remember a No yows of faith or passion did I hear; "Remember mo!" was all that met mine car.

Well remember theo-and from my heart The last, sad, humble prayer shall ne're depart That heart- this hand-another's prize may be; Zimt f may love-1 mast remember theo.

The past is nothing, and our kopes are o'er, Our last adien is said—we meet no more; Or if we do it will be in vain, That past-those hopes—can ne'er be ours again

Yet will I give thee all that thou dost crave,

Thou too with me these memories will share, As I have shared thy love and thy despair : Our paths are different, yet whore'er they be, As I remember thee--Reamember me.

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	TI	Æ	MO	THE	R'A	ND	CHI	ÈD ;	۰.

OR, THE FIRE FLY. FROM THE GERMAN.

FIGHT FIRE FIRE FIRE FIGHT THE OKRMAN. On the ovening of a hot and sultry summer day, Maria a poor widow, sat at the open window of her little chamber, and gased out upon the neat orchard which surrounded her cottage. The grass had been mown in the morning, but the heat of the sun had soon dried it. She had already gathered it into the chamber as if to refresh and strengthen her after her labor. The glow of sunset was already fading upon the border of the clear, and cloudless sky, and the mean show of sunset was already fading upon the border of the clear, and cloudless sky, and the mean show of sunset was already fading upon the border of the clear, and cloudless sky, and the mean show of sunset was already fading upon the border of the clear, and cloudless sky, and the mean show of sunset was already fading upon the border of the clear and cloudless sky, and the mean show of sunset was already fading upon the nicely sanded hoor. Little Ferdinand, a boy of six ycars of age, stood leaning against, the window frame; his blooming face and yellow locks, with a portion of his white clean shirt sleuves and scarlet vest, were distinctly visible in the moonlight. The poor woman was slitting thus to reat herself, perhaps. But oppressive as had been the labor of the sulty day, yet a heavier burden weighed upon her bosom, and rendered her forgetful of her weariness. She had eaten but a spoonful or two of their supper, which consisted of bread and milk. Little Ferdi-nand was, also, greatly disturbed, but did not speak, Having observed that his mother, instead of cating, a was blictry, he had had ad de bis poon, and tion her become and was also, more the substant of the super which having observed that his mother, neased of cating, a Because he was that his mother, instead of cating, wept bitterly, ho had laid aside his spoon, and the carther dish stood upon the table almost as full as

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NO. 10.

How shall I watch for theo when furs grow strong A night draws dark, and darkor on the hill 1. How shall I weep, when I can watch no longer "Oh art thou absent—art thou absent still?", Linger not long i

Yet I should grieve not, though the eye that neeth me Gazelli through tears that makes its splendor dull Evi ob 1 I sometimes fear when thos art with me, My cup happiness is all ton full Linger not long !

Haste haste thee frame into thy mountain dwelling to Inste as a hird into its peaceini nest? Insto as a skill, when Tempests wild are swelling, Flues to its haven of securest rest Linger not long i

A fond remembrance-strong as the grave; All clac shall pass away,-Love,-Hope,-Regret I soon shall coase to mourn-yet'ne'er forget.

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