# BY JOHN B. BRATTON .

# VOL. 37.

# Poetical.

WILT, THOU LOVE ME THUS FOREVER Thou grazes, deep and extends to the operation of the second seco idala EL

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ALL 2

Quick changes come upon us-"Changes not in our control; "There are studows and collpsos," And dark title upon the soul. With tunnithous encollon, a ccept thy bounteous store, But ask, with envious yearning, "With thou love me everyord?"

Thou knowest all my weakness, Thou showest all my power; Thou's read my life, and knowest Deery woed and every flower; And if willion my, and every flower; And y gracious gift these ba. I would its brightest radiance Should transfuse itsolf to these.

Gnd knows, no selfish impulse Draws my heart thus close to thins; I would that alt by tolling Bhound partake of the divine; I would be vise and perfect Living truly, heartily. That iffe's most givenus halos Bhould sarround and-battow theat

And if upon thy pathway Thavecast one thy ray-Bade one moment brighter, happler, aly uny life or by any lay-Thon thou cannt not have a sature. That is meaner than my own; Thuc cannt in ver have enjoyment in a soul of lower tone.

Do I roit my heart contanted, For, in this clearer view. I gee thou'll not withhold we. Ouch love as is my due; And, if some richer nature Win the gift that once war fui I must how my head submistive To a law of the Divine!

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plied carelessly raising her oyes to the clock upon the maniel-piece. "Half-past nine;" continued she; "he is usually at home earlier. He may have been called to a new patient—I think you will do wait a juite longer, however." "We are anxious to consult him professional-ly," rejoined the officer, half fearing that their real business was suspected. "If it is any little matter of medicine you want, my demoter here can early a wall as her father."

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American

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The officer was at a loss what reply to make, and the officer was at a loss what reply to make, and the other noticing his embarrassment came to his aid by saying with a tendden contortion of countenance, and at the same time pressing his hand to his cheek :

hand to his check: "I want an aching tooth extracted." "I can extract it as well as any dentist in the township." said Miss K. rising, and before the *suffere* could contrive any plausible means for es-caping with his teeth, the instruments for extract. Ing were produced. His follow, in turn, wishing to assist him out of his dilemma, said, rather confidently: "But.1 wish to be bled, Miss, and I presume you are not a surgeon."

you are not a surgeon." "I assure you I am perfectly competent to serve you in any capacity," replied the young lady, without the least hesitation, " and shall be happy to apply the lancet, as soon as I have relieved this

to apply the innex, as soon as i have releaved this genileman," and she pretended to examine wheth-er the instruments were in good order. The Queen's minions now made a virtue of ne-cessity, and threw off the sitemµted disguises which had availed them so little, and oppeared in their two elevators.

which had availed them so little, and appeared in their true charactors. "We are here, imadam," said the first officer, addressing Mrs. K. in u voice of stern authority, "we are here in hor Majesty's name, to arrest your husband on a charge of High Tresson. That he is now in this house, we have no doubt, and it will be wisdom in you to give him up to justice at once, otherwise a search will be imme-diately instituted—he acanot deceans if "

# CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1851.

. . .

OUR COUNTRY-HAY ITALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT RIGHTOR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY

## HE LOVES HER MEMORY NOW. BT THOMAS J. DIEUE

He loved her when youth's instiry beam Was sparkling in boreye. He joved her witeri life scened a dicam, Without a tear or sight. He loved her when the sunny smile Was lighting up her brow---That eye is closed-that smile is field: He loves her memory now,

He laved her when the bloop of bealth Was fresh Joon her check i. He loved her when the hisingly volce In genule longe would speak. He loved her ere the hand of care Was planted on her brow---Hor voice js huwhed-that bloom is dead; He loves her memory now.

He loved her when he saw the rose Upon her chest.decay, He loved her though he kuew its low War pawing fat away. Ho loved her wise hetceth life storm The rose her wise hetceth life storm The rose her wise hetceth The storm is passed and she is gone ; He loves her memory now.

He loved her when her eye grew cold, And lost its starty light, Ilo loved her when her sait tekt told Of early coming blight. He loved her when her hand he pressed, And breathed his earnest vow-She amilted reply; and he was blessed-He loves her memory now.

He loved her when her fluttering breath. The force after work the nutriting creat. Canno bearing many a sight; Ho loved her what in dility dealt Ho saw her alcoping life. He loved her whon the tomby toda seal Was rowing on her brow--lie often wanders near hor gazo, And love her unsmort now.

THE STRANGER. BT MRS. R. A. SVANS.

A SINGULAR MARRIAGE.', "" There is no newspaper in the country which tells a story with a better grace than the New Or-leans Picayne, and seldom has it told a neater one than in recording an incident which lately oc-curied in those "diggings." Some three months ago, the ideamer Lafayette was on her passage from Louisville to the Crescent City. The boat was crowded with ladies and gentlemen from eve-ry portion of the country, some on pleasure excur-sions, othere on business. Every part of the boat was filled with passengers, and especially the la-dies cabin-every state room and berth being oc-cupited. A merrice party never rode the Father of Waters. 3." Nothing out of the usual routine occurred dur-ing the first two or three days. Every evening, as is usual on boats bound for the sunny South, card playing and trippling the light fantistic loc, was of course the order of the programme: About 6. o'clock on the evening of the fourth day, a signal light was discovered waving to and fron a distant shore. The boat soon rounded to, and an individual enveloped in a clock, stepped on board.' Our passenger proved to be a maiden ledy of some show her f was now the inqui-ry son The ladies' berths being all taken, the clerk was obliged to give her a state room in the genite-ment endon, not be low her baoin on the day. Where, shall we show her f was now the inqui-ry son the individuel in we the ladies' saloon, which was A SINGULAR MARRIAGE

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ONLY TWO YEARS OLD.

BY C. S. PERCIVAL.

Breathes a sweet entrancing spirit,

Oh! tobe forever near it Is a joy untold— For the ever sweelly talling. To my heart, with rapithe swelling. Of affection only dwelling— Only two years old.

With a new delight I'm hearing All her aweet attempts at words, In their melody endearing, Sweeter far than any bird's:

Sweeter far than any bird's: And the music mitsking, Which her baby lips are making, From my heart a charm is waking, Rimer in its hold, Than the charms so yich and glowing, From the Roman's lips o'erflowing, Then she gives a look so knowling, Only two years old l

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NO. 44.

### Odds and Ends.

Inconstonty Harry - In one of Addising high the undertaker reproves one of his monner's for anghing at a funeral, and says to him - 'y for Host, you 'I have been raising your wages for these two years anon good into that you should appear more sorrowind, and the bigher wages you specing, the happing you look !"

Turner was;a vest deal of traih in the remeter of Uncle (Derby, that a man's eyes and have are youth more to him in a respectable assemblage, than a brack of tongues and a trumpeter.

IJ If you make love to a widow who has a days it ter twenty years younger than herself, befin by the claring you thought they were sisters

NAPOLEON slow more men in a month they all the doctors in Europe did in a year. To inpreser the price of motivning goods, it is supported that ble hat be is worth two phuleras! It is sitb that a pair of protty eyes had the ble milricor for a man to shave by. "Zacity wor and The shaved by them !

A foreign medical writer, possessing pandor, has lately assorted that " physic is the art of amus-ing the patient, Abile nature cures, the aliestic."

. 17 Ho that thinks ho sees another's estate in a pack of cards, or a box and dies, and tentare his own in purpuit of it, should net; replan il he, finds bimself a beggar in the end. -:::: LiĐ Con.-flow may a man be said to be, in advance of his ege? When he is knocked into the middle of

next weak. Terrer dalla charteral

". This post Tonnyson is a groat smiker, tarrising a Gaman pipo with him whom he yralks but, is near negligent of his personal appearance, hearting sildent har of any mortal man, and is usually seah with ditty shift collar.

Tire most difficult people in the world to be pisted, are those who know experimentally that they what talents to please.

Novinting softens the heart like sorrow. We bereat feel so kind towards the distressed as the day we have uned. Hearts are like apples; the power that crashes them, makes them mellow.

Rosinio says that there are but two thinks they are positive goods-health of body, and health of mind; and but two things that are positive stilleer pain of body and pain of mind.

PLEASURE loves the garden and the flowers: laber loves gain; devotion loves the mountains and the shies.

WOMAR.-"There is nothing." mays Sir Serned Romilly. " by which I have through life more profi-ed, than by the just observations, the good opinion, and the sincere and genule oncouragements of anit-ble and sensible women."

108 and sonsula, women: " I will huzard the assertion, that no man ever and or eror will become trufy sloquent, without bildges constant reador of the Bible, and an admirer of the purity and sublimity of its language." — Fister Amer.

THE rocent froshets in the Susquehanes, expected the graves of several Indians, who were buried years ago on its banks, noir Fort Acgusts. The forcing burying-place of the aborgines was upon the graves bank of Settrans.

This Conton Track says that well the out of the the next half contary, the Americans, having a population of one hundred and ninety millions, will make small work with the Canadas and the West Indire.

WOMAN.-Lady Morgan says that women of strang tempers always govern their husbands; women af strong minds influence them. The key to the gov ernment of all mon is their passions-and after them

# Playing on the carpet near mo-is a little otherab girl; And her presence, much I feat me, Sets my senses in a whirl; For a book is open lying Foll of grave philosophying, And I own I'm valniy trying There my thoughts to hold: But in spite of my essaying, To that cherub near me playing, Opiy two years old. With her hair so long and flaxon, And her sunny syes of blue, Add her cheek so plump and waxen, That her voice to all who hear it

ry... The ladies' betths being all taken, the clerk was obliged to give her a state room in the gentle-men's cabin, near the ladies' salogn, which was decoupled thy a fall, lank countryman, on his was south with a cargo of notions. He being on the huritoans disk at the time, was not aware that he would have to give up his quarters to a female; the officers of the boat, by some oversight, failed to apprize him of this new feature. The dancing having ceased, "the smaller hours" being planad, all now retired to their state-room; with alle restour unsuspecting maiden friend - she torned into the lower berth of the room, while our friend, the countryman, was fast asleep in the up

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