VOL. 40.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1853.

NO. 18.

poetical.

SWEET BE THY DREAMS. BY AMELIA B. WELBY.

Sweet be thy dreams, when balmy sleep
Her soothing influence round thee throws!
What if my faded eyes shuld weep?
Thine will be folded to repose.
I know thou wilt not dream of me;
Some leveler one will haunt thy rest:
I care not what those dreams may be,
So they are sweet, and thou art blessed.

Bright be thy hopes! why should one cloud Of sorrow dim thy radiant eye?
Go! mingle, with the gay and proud,
And learn to smile, though I may sigh.
Go! climb the loftiest steep of fame,
And wreathe a laurel round thy brow,
And when thou'st won a glorious name,
Low at the shrine of beauty bow.

Light be thy heart! why should'st theu keep Sadness within its secret cells? Sames within its score; coils T Let not thine eye one tear-drop weep, Unless that tear of rapture tells. Go! shed on all thy brightest beams, I would, but must not, bid thee stay, Sweet vision of my brightest dreams! In dream-like beauty pass away.

THE OLD WOMAN.

Gray haired and very old was she, With many a wrinkle where The rose and lilly once had bloomed, When life's young morn was there; And often from her dim old eyes

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In the 'omibus bot' on my right, told yoo, at the control of the c

indication of the real value of what is contained in therein, therein, therein, therein, therein, the what is wit? A sparkling beverage that is highly exhibitating and agreeable when partaken at the expense of others; but when used at our upture the content of the composition of the content of the content

river, has been attempting to spin a mountain top.
The contributions to the Washington Monument, at the Crystal Palace, now amount to \$1,529 64.