

VOL. 40.

Poetical. SONG OF THE LONE HEART. BY MRS. SABAH T. BOLTON.

Tell me not that time can sover Fond affection's golden claim Tell me not that we shall never Love as we have loved again.

Toil and caro could never move me, Nor could others blame of praise, If I knew that thou didst love me, As thou didst in other days.

Are thy promises all broken. Is thy heart no longer mine, Is affectin's mystic token Offered at another shrine ? Then, this heart that thou hast riven Trembing in its wild unrest, Still will wing thy name to heaven, Asking that thou may be blest.

Yes, though thou hast coldly taken All that mude life bright to me, Faded, wreeked, alone forsaken, I will live to pray for thee.

AS BUNG BY DEMPSTER. Oh ! touch those thrilling chords again, And sing that song once most 'Tis one I loved in other days,

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1854.

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Als one i toyed in other days, And used to sing of yore. When this heart was sunlight all and bloom, And free as wild bird's wing, Twas then I loved to ther the song That how I bid, thee sing. Then asy'st it is a simple thing, And has no clarm for theo, Oh! then can never, never know, How dear it is to me. Then cannot know the memories That wake in every strain, Then smile, not at my carnesiness, But sing it o'et again. It was the first, the first sweet song

Of one who cared for me, I learned it from the lips of love When stars were on the sea. But the minstrel's hand is cold and mute, And silent is that lute, And the hallow'd lips whence flowed that song,

Are now forever mute.

Are blocked in that lay, Are blocked in that lay, And each soft tone wafts my full beart To secons in life's young day. Then touch the silver conded late, And sing that song once more, "Twee sung to me by my beloved, In happy days of yore.

Miscellaneous.

A TEXAN RANGER'S BEST SHOT.

When I left my native bower, I could joy to thee Impert, Now, perchance, another flower Casts its fragrance o'er thy heart.

OHITOUCH THOSE THRILLING CHORDS AGAIN.

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The stood in an one space, and is the stood in an one space on the store of the stood in an one space, and I is the stood in an onen space, and I is trief wondered it was relating. The stood in an onen space, and I at first wondered

which I was standing. "It as tood in an opon space, and I at first wondered how that could be, as the grass was so high nevery other place, but the affair scone explained itself. The wind was bind is object in packing up to dry grass was evident, the was noting to the the tary object was an Indian, and his object in packing up the dry grass was evident, the was not in a total to gentleman, in order to convince his tary object was an Indian, and his object in packing up the dry grass was evident, the was not in the the back tary object was an Indian, and his object in packing up the dry grass was evident, the was going to fire to be dry to dry grass was evident, the was not to reverge himself in a singular manner. "The wind was blowing fresh towards me, and if the grass had been set on fired on. If o had torrible dread of death same over mo. I stood like one fascinated and graced at the minutation. Two follows were quarrelling, torrible dread of death ame over mo. I stood like one fascinated and graced at the minutation in in the vens. 'I have to do as the minutation in in the vens. 'I have to do as the in in the minutation. Two follows were quarrelling, the grass had been set on fired or in his hand. In 'A friend gave us the other follow in the toil the other follow in the toil have saved in in his vens. 'I have to do so,' said Fairskin. 'You can insituate, I regived, regiver have an even on ecomple was there was to grass had been set on free one in the hand. In 'A friend gave us the follow in the set of the other follow in the set of the set of the was blowing fore in his hand. In 'I have to do so,' said Fairskin. 'A torib to do s

animal or vegetable; but it likewise induces a nocessity for a considerable variety of doit of response of a wag, and equired a find house or house of a wag, and equired a find house of a wag, and equired find hou

tears are not shed and sighs utered. The most striking feature in the history of distinguished chiefly by its caution. The ong goes forth, totally regardless of its costume, under the impulse of a gloricus pressage. The other nev-er sufficie itself, under the guidance of a becoming taste. Simms. The Comin Almance for you. The better f

A man's own conscience is his sole tribunal, and he should card no more for that phenton topision? than he should foar meeting a ghost if he crossed the church yard at dark, -Balwer.

Fano has hor mulcum as wolf us her toniffs; and a tuan has coased to be read for anything cheo may be read as a specimen of his ago.

Simme. The Comic Almanac says, "it takes three prings to make one leap year." The galows: 'Pat,' said the Yankee, 'give that galows is due, and where would you be?' 'Faith that's easily known,' replied Pat,' 'I'd be rid ing to town be myself all above sure.' 'The Yankee was best this time. 'The Yankee was best this time.