We arrive the tellowing in re-

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1854.

NO. 36.

Boetical.

DO THEY MISS ME AT HOME

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me 'Twould be an assurance most dear.' To know at this mount some loved one. Was saving I wish he was here!' To know that the group at the fired Wore thinking of me as I ream, Oh; yes! 'twould be joy beyond measure, To know that they miss me at home,

When twilight approaches—the season
That ever is secred to song,
Does some one repeat my name over,
And sigh that I tarry so long,
And is there a chord in the music,
That's missed when my voice is away?
And s chord in each heart that awakens

Regret at my wearisome stay?

Do they place me a chair at the table,
When evenings home pleasures are nigh,
And lamps spark'le bright in the parlor,
And stars in the colm, azure sky?
And when the 'good nights' are repeated,
And each lays him duwn to sleep,
Do they think of the absent and walt me
A whispered 'good night' o'er the deep?

Do they miss me at home? do they miss me At morning, at noon, and at night And lingers one gloomy shade round them, Which only my presence can light?

Are joys less invitingly wolcomed,
And pleasure less helied than before,
Because one is missed from the circle—
Because I am with them no more? BLACK EYES.

Blue eyes are very lovely—
Blue eyes are soft and aweet,
So witching and so tender
Whim 'kindred eyes they greet!
They steal like notes of music
'Neath evening's sable pil,
Within the spirit chamber,
As sweet as love's light call.

But eyes of raven color flave sybil hold on me—
And, from their sparkling features
I weave my poesy.
I own their fairy magic,
Admit their mystic thrall—
They shroud me in their robing,
As pure as angel spall.

Black eyes first set me rhyming—
Black eyes still food the fire—
Adding impassioned fuel—
Unto the heart's desire.
And ever shall thy tribute—
The finest of love's emprize,
Be paid in ministrel homage
At the shrine of bright Black Eyes.

Juteresting Tale.

TRAVELLING IN RUSSIA.

A piece of string? Circle his master, yes here it, but to what purpose?

Why, sir, said he, wolves are cowardly creatures as they are always suspecting a trap; so I will just the string to this stick, and let it drug behind the carringe. It will keep them off ten minutes. Erick was right; the stick was dragged along about the distance of ten feet behind, and for some some time the pack kept behind it, and were plaintly afraid of it. At last they began to grow bolder, they seemed to have discovered the trick, passed they seemed to have discovered the trick, passed they seemed to have discovered the trick, passed he stick, and were again making up to the car-

They will be upon as in a moment, cried Erick. When I cry 'now sir,' be ready to fire upon then from one side, and so I will upon the other.'

Very well.'
Helena sat with her hand to her mother's, looking

What are no to do?* saked the brees, I linewing to the whole party about, and as the scarling deated to these your area Constituted one, and prove used to these your about the sake of the party of the

an error is easy; to disco

"The shore is extracted from the Brainburg Brain Faltership Call

The standard rough and produced the standard rough and the standard rough

Ods and Ends.

Plenty-Borers at Harrisburg.

The Greatest Plague in Life-Lack of Money. What are the perquisites of a member of the le-islature? Three dollars a day and 'rosst beef,' We are obstinate creatures, resisting friendly

ompulsion submitting to hostile tyranny. Whoever entertains you with the faults of others, designs to serve you in the same manner. Gran or Ir.—Valentine's Day has departed, at east for this year. It is a very annoying anni-

versacy to country postmasters. There is a man out west so confoundedly mean, that he will not plough his own corn ground, for ear the crows will get some of the grub-worms. Never retire at night without being wiser than when you rose in the morning, by having learned something useful during the day.

Whiskens and moustaches prevail to an slarming extent in New York. Every second man you neet is bearded like the pard.

As the storm which bruises the flower nooristies the tree, so absence, which starves a weak affection, strengthens a strong one.

TRUE .- Love and esteem are the first principles of friendship, which always is imperfect where either of those two are wanting.

The man who gives his children a habit of in-dustry, provides for them better than by giving them a stock of money. Modesty is more becoming, and always esteem-

ed more valuable, than beauty. Beauty perishes, but modesty—real modesty—never decays.

Since the new divorce law went into operation of the marriages are placed under the head of limited paragraphies." To find out an error is easy; to discover, the