POETRY.

WHATILOVE. machine poztay. 1 love to eree a fook of sheep. All fedding on the montains 1 love to see a drunk ard drink
From our a living fountaing At first upon his kneese he gete And then he sticks his nose in But soon he stips, and then ker-souse
His heal and shouldders goes in.
I love to see, with all my heart, The sun shine while tia raining: Ara milifia training; 1 love to vee a table watehed
 4 love to see th' industrious bees All Susy making honey, All ways for making money, Engaged in the midnight rove I lovereto soo them lee oolt oose,
And go it like the devil?

I love to hear old nomen talk-
They do some lofiy talking:They do some lofty talking:They do some tollith walking I love to bear at dead of night A glorious eaterwauling:
And I I love to hear al chure A lot of babies squalling.
1 love to see two colored gents 1 love to see the ladies run, They cut such curious figures I love my Betsy more than aut
1 love her, O nosi dearly! $t$ love to hag, Ond kisses herly. II makes me feel so queerly!-

## Trom the Village Register

 MY GIRLISH DAYS.When I was young, I lov'd the boys And oh! to taste those early joy girl again.
Id ramble o'or each foow'ry field, Some lad would go with me to yield
Kind offices unbidden.

Ho'd bring each flower its head that rear' And help me o'er the brook, Cry when a pretty bird appe
Cryally, look!
If a poor cow should frighten me
He'd drive her out of sight; He'd drive her out of sight;
And if a snake we chancer to mee nud in snake we chancer to mee
He'd kill the beast outright:
And if in seme unlucky pen,
I chanced to lose my shoe, Ho'd pull it out, and wash it clean
And my miffortune rue And my misfortune ru

Arrived where berries deek the He'd find the thickest spots for And help me fill my basket.

Should saucy thorns my gown altack,
Ho'd quiekly set mo fees And if my finger got a scrat And if my hager got a acrate
How sorry he would be.
And other joys I of reeall, That with my childhood, fed Her chilling ivfuence ahed,

## Tẃolve years had not passed o'er me then:

 And now I've seen a seore; Arrd Oh, I'd be a girl again,To taste those joys onco more.

THE HOME OF THE FARMER Still lot me live among the hills. Ther rooks, the rres, the flowers, Where I have passed, my early years,
My childhood's happy hourr.
How of beneath the aged oak,
Near to my father' dwelling . Hear Io my father's dwelling. Some play foul tory tolling.
The birds sbove would plume their wings, And raise their rappy voices, Where every thing rejoices.

Burrounded by the friend, I love,
And free from And free from overy fetto am an independent man.

My Hule children round me sport So blooming, bright, mend healithy, oficen ibink that nature's gifice
$H_{\text {IVO }}$ made me very weilhy.

Ky wifo in all that the should be, Kied, genlle, prepossessing: Mino is the greatost bleasing.
-RESPONSIBILITY' OF AN EDITOR, It is astonithing to observe the peculiar taste that is exercised by a great majority of the reading community in selecting food for mental mastiontion. When the weekly sheet is received, a ruch is made by 'all
hands and the cook,' who gather around hands and the cook,' who gather around the one who epone its folds, and with distended eare and open jawe, they demand that the articles first to be read, shall be those reating to murder, aecident dizanters by fire or wood, earthquakes and land-slides The horvid the account the more intently
it is devoured, and if an article can be found of some catastrophe, unusually tich in embellishment, it is a subject which is dilated on for a week. So well aware are some publishers of this strange taste of their readers, that they will, in ease no tragical circumstances has occurred since the issuing horrid, and serve it up in such astyle as to causo it to readily pass for truth. And they are not to blame for this; the fault; if any, demand it at their hands.
The editpr walks inte the sanctum on the morning previous to the dayfof publication, doffs his surtout and hat, wipes his spectacies, blows his nose, carefully turns
back the cuffe of his coas, sete himself the table, and enters upon the very solemn perplexing duties incident to his vocation He is aware of the great responsibility of his situation, and, in the vernacular of the
Printer's devil, 'feels his vats.' He carefully peruses the exchange papers, makes a selection of the most important items, tourishes the sciesors in a style known only
to those of his own calling, handles the paster-spoon with a peculiar tact, and con trives to get through that part of the business without much fuss or trouble. He then commences an original artucle, siezes
his pen, rolls up his eyes like a duck in a thunder storm, scowls terribly, and waits for sn idea. When the idea arrives, down it goes upon the paper in the shape of hiero glyphies, capable of being decyphered only by compositors. He caanot stop-cannot lay by his pen for a few mineled and in'copy' is heard at intervals ringing in his ears, like the groane of an asthmetic pair of bellows, of the expiring note of a bird orgon, and thelingatiable appetite of the prinout of doors may have on its holliday garb. and, free from trouble, be sporting with delight,and revelling in the riohest luxuries of enjoyment; but in doors it wears the same poor seribbling wight fast to the chair -Copy, sir, the men are standing. 'Let them stand and bo blessed; ther 0 copy on the file
Please, sir, the foreman says how he wants
'Something horridt Confound it, there is nothing of the kind to de found. Suicides aro out of fashion steam boilers wont
explode, assassins have retired from bosiness, Congress has adjourned witheut a duel or a gouging match, stop, and I'll
write one. write one.
Child Killed.-Yesterday morning, a precisely twenty three minutes past nine o'clock, a small child of Mra. Gubb, while munching ground nuts, unfortunately swal-
lowed one whieh atuck cross wise in the lowed one whioh atuck cross wise in the
throat, and before the eminent services of hiroat, and before the eminent services of
Doctor Killem, which gentleman was immediately called. could be of any avail, the child unfortunately died. The little creatare was seen distinetly to kick with his left foot, this
'Child killed!' said Mrs. Smith, as she opened the paper. 'really dreadful. I
declare-what won't vers careful mothers should be, How down sat Mrs. Smith upon her own tlitle responsibility, not knowing that it was in breath out of its body, while she eagerly devoured the fietion of the editer's brain.

Ravages of Lightning.-Mr. Quimby, the electrician, states that in this country
102 persons, and 109 buildings were struck by lightning during the lask anon;it were killed; one cotton mill, four dwelling ther with many valuable out buildings, and a great amount of hay, grain, horses, se.
How to win a friend.-Iend him your Howe to lose one. $=$ Ack him to return it.
rve waiten tong.
㫙 DR. J. K. Mitchell. ve waited long, but not in vain. nd day of and health are gone, Have found ne still alone.
've waited long for thee! and now Thou comest back to me; With sorrow on thy furrow'd brow
A wreck from fortane's sea!

But welcome still thou broken one, But that fair name, and thrilling tone So dear of yore to ane.

Tho' gone the flush of love's young day His calmer light will come On soriow's stainler ray.
thou couldst not know, in brighter days, How much my heart was thine; is when suns have ceased to blaz That purer planets shine;

Then let the world frown on, since thou Art true to Sove and me, And be an thy fever'd brow
And be a world to thee,
$\overline{\text { Girl. }-\mathrm{Mr}}$ Bourns, in A Systematic Girl. -Mr Bourns, in
eture at the Farmer and Mechanie Jubil t Bridgowater, (Mass.) humorously illus rated the following account of some domeslics of his biring. He once hired a very smart girl; she was ever on the ge from early dawn to bed time. After a few years the girl as girls ofien will founda husband and quitted earning wages, and Mr. B. was obliged to hire another. But she was wife wadical and apparently so slow, his wages. Trueshe did all the work and had spare time. but she did not seem doing much. He one day watched her ${ }^{\text {E p progress }}$ and found that every movemont was like clock work-no misteps were taken; after y adjusted, and every dish was ready the proper time. The table was set while dinner was cooking-every thing had its place, and there was not a lacking articele hurrying, and fretling, and skipping to out activity; but every thing was quietly performed in order and in season. On noticing accurately her mode of doing business, Mr. B. and his wife were both help he had hired. This led him to see how some farmers lost time. They would hurry to a distant field and soon find they had lefi some important tool behind, a bo must be sent for it, and the men must wo
If you desire to enjoy life, avoid unpunctual people. They impede business: and poison pleasure. Make it your own
rule not only to be punctual but a litile boforehand. Such a habit secures a comp sure which is essential to happiness. For want of it many people live in a constant
fever, and put all about them in a fover too.

## NEW TURNING

 Istablishment ing Creek, at Isaiah Coles Mills, Sugarloaf township, Col. co THE subscriber informs the pullic that he hasput up a shop at the above place, for the purpose of put up a ahop at the above place, for the purpose of
turnmg waggon hubs, and all kind of wood work.
Also, iron mill spindies and gudgeons, copper and mranis of every descriptions, All, and
of produce will be takenir payment, but of proake will be takenir payment, but no creait
given.
ahing chairs and beadsteads whill find employmment. ahing chairs and beadsteads will find omploymeni.
Jan. 14, 1843.-38. ORRIN STRAGHT.

NOTICE.
IS hereby given that we have purchased at constable sale as the property of George
Dils, one gray horse and harness one sur Dils, one gray horse and harness one sur
re' horse and harness, one two horse wa gon ane sled two lumber sleds one cow, one plough, one harrow one farning mill, one cutting box and all the lumber at the mill, and saw loge, one clock and the grain
in the ground two log chains and have left in the ground two log chains and have left
the same in his possession during our plea

JOHN MICHEAL.
PHILIP FRITZ.


Triumphant success.
BLANK BOOK Tisemo vimisinitan

 It is highly aivantugeous to Gentlemen and In-
 All deneriptionse of Bore. Binding neatly execoted.-
Gentlement Libraices fitted up and repaired, Mu.

 TERS, RECURDERS, SHERIFFS, MERCHANTS AND BANK

BİAMK WORK

 phia or New York, on the mont reasonable terma CLYDE \& whlliams. N. B.- Old Books retound with neatness and
dexpatch, aleo Files of Papera. deeppath, Mileo Files of Papera.
Haristburg, March 26, $1842 . \quad 6 \mathrm{mo} .48$. All orders for binding, or for blank books, lef at
this offec, will be forwarded, and returned as soon H. WEBB, Agent: ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Sistration, \&he have givenn, ghant letterx of admin-
Ser on the etate of subsci- $i$ THOMAS WELDONER,



CALL AND SEE

## V1

## Dry Gdoos and Groceries.

## hardware and queenswart

 AH Tedneced pices, being deteremined to sell Any perons wishing to commence buisnees,

LADY'S WREATH,
Young ladies' magazine.
Is the tite of a new work publithed bi-mon
Philudelphia, acthe extremely thw prico of
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.


ESNTIMEILT ORICEINAI?
from the pens of the most talonted male and female
writere of the day. One or more
eflendid stabl engraqunges,
will be given in eaah number, and, aloo, one of se
ries of pplendid
FLORAL ENGRAVINGS--RICHLY COLORED,
now in course of preparation; decidedly the most
nttractive series of embellishments ever given in
iny magazine. One or more



One Dollar Yearly,


 way worthy the patronage of the public.
CLEBRING AND PREMIUM.
For the eonvenienco of neighbors, and to facilu
tateremitunces, we will send when remitud posit
Seven copies of the Wreath, one year, for
Four copies of the Wreath and any three


Tenen copipese of Whe Wreathath,
Tollare Meagazine
Ten copies of the Wreath, and Spark's.Lifo




three good canal boats,
 GEORGE weaver. ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
 Jacob welliver, late or Madison townathip in the county of Columbii
deceased. All persons indetheed to sid

 MOHNHAL. G, SHOEMAKER.
Marah 11, IB43-46.

## Is herrby given, that we her



 March $11,1843-47$. DERR \& M MRIDE.

 will take notice. John michler.

THAT I have purice.


 will take notice.

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| April 1,1843-19. |  |
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