Those Eyes that were so Bright.

Those eyes that were so bright, love, Have now a diamer shine ; But what they ve lost in light, love, Was what they gave to mine. And still those orbs reflect, love, The beams of former hours ; That ripened all my ioys, my love, And tinted all my flowers.

These looks were brown to see, love, That now are turned to gray; But the years were spent with me, love, That stole their hue away. Thy looks no longer share, love, The golden glow of noon. But I've seen the world look fair, my love, When silvered by the moon.

That brow was fair to see, love, That looks so shaded now; But for me it bore the care, love, That spoilt a bonny brow. And though no longer there, love. The gloss it had of rore, itil memory looks and dotes, my love, Where hope admired before.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

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CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1871.

On the Man for the Assembly

The Ship e exulting, joyous boun ps into the ocean's arms

And lo! from the assumbled crowd There rose a short, prolonged and lond, That to the ocean section to say--"Take her, O bridegroom, old and gray, Take her to thy protecting arms, With all her youth and all her charms!"

How beautiful she is! How fair She like within those arms that per Her form with many a soft cares Of tenderness and watchful care! Sall forth into the sea, O ship! Through wind and wave, right onw The moistened eys, the trembiling Are not the signs of doubt or fear.

Sail forth into the sea of life, O gentle, loving, trusting wife, And safe from all adversity Upon the bosom of that as Thy comings and thy goings be ! For centeness and lovo and trust Prevail o'er angry wave and gust : tad in the month of mother lines wreck of noble live immortal still sur

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