## TIIE SUSQLEHINM REGISTER. <br> THE WHLS OFTHE PEO

## VOLUME XXV. <br> THE REGISTER.

 James W. Chapman.

LINES
Dirgeilice musict thrilling numbers!
 While these empled arctos ring.
 Soelthyiraght mith notesof moe


Yoursh be Frocedemers fienAere beneath a memiling hearern
Nan y you fuid $a$ apppy home




 We besech hew- ITearen eyjons it

## Bligited Hopes.

 Tith well-earned glory, fron the batile fieldThe Hero came, and like a raliant kuight
Ue sought the bower where truting Efles we And laid his laurels at the shrine of Love
I sai them ti the attar-proudy gleaned
The lover's ege, as he beheld disis lride
 Hppe sitt triamphant in hiter peerless brow-
HIer darkeeses. ony m mirrored happy thoughts;
And as she turued on him. thoce soullit orbs,
 Tiey vowed undhuyging truth, and constancy,

 Fears glided by $\rightarrow$ and 'neath the ca




 On a lom couch, soft tanned by summier bree
Tin lorelp Elien hy, but deathy palc
The rose had left her cheek, yet beatity still The rose had leff her cheek, yet beatity still
Olowing in light nneartily, lingered there,
 He graed upon the werecte of bise fond hopes,
The rider of the pale horse passed that may, And s. narked her for has rictim-fathless foe!
His arow fiew, aimed at hor theart; nnd now



$\frac{1}{1 \text { Lydia Littees Lovers. }}$

MONTROSE, PENN'A., THURSDAY, JANUARY 31,1850 .


##  <br> nen




## 







##  <br> 

## $\rightarrow$











## 

## E.





##  <br> 




