## Seffersomian hepublican.

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## Publehed by Theodore Schoch.


 $\mathrm{F}=\mathrm{V}=$ JOB PRINTIVG.
 Cards, Circutars, Bill Heads, Not
 BLANLS,
PAMPHLETS, AT THE OFFICE OF THE
Jeffersonian Republicau. Death of the Young By W. G. cLARK.
When into dust, like dewy flowers departed,
From our dim paths the bright and lovely fade Them our dim paths the bright and lovely fade
Whose looks within the breast a Sabbath made, Whose looks within the breast a Sabbath made
How like a whisper on the inconstant wind,


 When Hopers beguiling wiog tiey harrie
And d drank ber syen music cong ago
$\qquad$ When the pure stars are beaming gigh in hearen,
And the low night winds kiss the fowering tree, And the low night winds kiss the flowering tree
And thogghts are deepening in the hush of oven,
How sof those voices on the heart will be be How sof those roices on the heart will be!
They breatho fraptures which have bloomed
and died, Of sorrows by remembrance sanccified. What potent magic can utheir smiles restore?
 Unilite the ded.b.beam, when the storit hatid

## Beanutul Elegy.

 Suns siepes shat silil and placid steepFor which the weary pant, in
vain, And where the dews of evering wep. 1 I may not wepepagin;


 Sweep oier ritlitie a tigh!
And the wild rivers waling song And ite widd ivers wailing song!
And I have dreamt in many dreams,
of her-who was a dream to me, In crows, and on on the seas - -
 Tis years agg:--and others eyes
Have fung their beauty oer my youth, And I hare hang on onter sighs, A
 And 1 hare lefithe cold and dead,
To mingle milth the iving cold There is ing a weigh wronond $m$ m head, My hearn is growing ole
 Age sis upon my breast and brain,
$M y$
spurit fades before eits itime, My sprit fades before ite time,
But they are all thine own again, But they are all thine own aga
Lost parneer of their prime ! Lost partier of their prime:
And thou and dearer in thy shoud,
Than all the false and and living rowd!

## Rise-gente vision of the hours, Which go-like birds, that 0

 Which go-like irrs, hat come not baAnd fing thy pall and funeral flowers On memorys wasted track t:
Ofor
Of the wings that made thee bles, O for the wings that made thee
To "Alee away and be tat rest " A dutchman wishing to relate the eause of blood ressel, and forgeting the precise term by which to expreas his meaning, said : 'Mine
frow git mad one day and preak a ship. in her
breast? A slanderer of the sofier sex, undertakes 10
prove that Satan was a woman, named Lucy prove has Satan was a woman,
Fir. Can'l believe it, any how.

## A Maroh-Here is a match for the Kenfrom spoiling, from want of a fight <br> "There is a man in Vermont, who has been <br> suit. At the lasty sefession, by some some inaccoun. ealth has rapidily declined. H

