JOSEPH R ECCL

NEW SERIES

T

PUBLISHED EVER

At two Dollars and Fift
yearly in advance. No su
shorter period than six mo
until all arrears are paid.
ADVERTISEMENTS
where the number of insert
continued until direction
charged accordingly.

PO

I SEE T

BY C.

I see thee still;
Remembrance, faith
Calls thee in beauty
Thou comest in the
Thou'rt with me thro
In dreams I meet the
Then thy soft arms m
And thy sweet voice
In every scene to me
I see thee still.

I see thee still;
In every hallow'd tok
This little ring thy fin
This lock of hair thy
This silken chain by
These flowers, all wit
Sweet sister, thou did
This book was thine,
This picture, ah! yes,
I see thee still.

I see thee still:
Here was thy summer
Here was thy favorite
This was thy chamber
I sat and watched thy
Here, on this bed, thou
Here, on this pillow, t
Dark hour! once more
As then I saw thee, pa
I see thee still.

I see thee still:
Thou art not in the gra
Death cannot chain the
Let earth close o'er its s
But goodness dies not
Thee, O! my sister, 'tis
Beneath the coffin's lid
Thou to a fairer land art
There, let me hope, my
To see thee still.

AN EDITOR D

Quite a distinguished citi
of the members of the cor
excursion into the country
revelled some hours among th
finally returned at three o'
titles, it may easily be imagine
the enjoyment of a good d
glass of wine bitters, at the
the scissors and quill was inv
join him in a quiet dinner at

"I have nothing nice," sai
we should reach home in tim
can make up something that
of hunger for the nonce."

'Oh, I am not particular,'
thing will answer my purpo
know, whose wants are very

Shortening the way, by eas
at last reached the gentlema
summons of the bell, a favor
to the door, with her shining e
ly in smiles. Whispering a
ters, ear, almost as soon as h
hold, he exclaimed—

'You don't say so! what are

'Now, the editor, though by
ing, did not quite distinctly un
the reason that he did not wis
peared to be a private colloquy
er, that the remainder of the co
follows:

'A pair of fine ducks,' said t

'You don't say so,' returned
am satisfied; who would have t
to the parlor,' said he to his gu
in about five minutes.'

The editorial gentleman qu
alone to the parlour, wondering
such unusual disturbance abou
made, in a house where ever
conducted in the most simple a
ner possible; but nevertheless, s
self upon the fact that the dinne
far more inviting than it had be
ten, fifteen minutes had elapse
present himself; he fumbled
books on the table, played awhi
which was taking a nap on the
tune or two, hummed the fractio
finally found gazing on a paintin
to discover new beauties, when
his appearance, just exactly the
the editor had ever stumbled up
'Excuse my detaining you,' sa
what Betty said at the door?'

'Oh, yes,' replied the editor.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6044_1_64-0238.jpg