The Lancaster Intelligencer.

"THAT COUNTRY IS THE MOST PROSPEROUS, WHERE LABOR COMMANDS THE GREATEST REWARD."—BUCHANAN.

VOL. L. CITY OF LANCASTER, TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 30, 1849. NO. 40.

New Arrangement.

PHŒNIX LINE WAY TRAIN now leaves the Depot, No. 272 Market Street, EVERY DAY *(except the Sabbath)* at 11 o'clock A.M., for Downingtown, Lancaster and Columbia, and on its return to this city, will leave Columbia at 8 o'clock, and Lancaster at 9 A.M., and arrive in Philadelphia at 1 P.M. This line is intended to accommodate the public in general, and Passengers will be taken up and put down at any point along the road.

The Cars will pass the following places at the following times for Philadelphia:

Columbia	8	Midway	10 15
Lancaster	9	Downingtown	10 30
Bird-in-Hand	9 15	Oakland	10 45
Lemon Place	9 20	Steamboat	11 00
Kinzer's	9'30	Paoli	11 45
Gap—Buyers'	9 50	Eagle	11 45
Penningtonville	9 50	Morgan's Corner	12 00
Parkesburg	10 00	Philadelphia	1 00

The undersigned have purchased the entire stock of the above Line, which will be run in future under the control or management of DAVID MILLER, who will spare no pains or expense to make this Line the most comfortable and accommodating on the road.

PROPRIETORS:

DAVID MILLER, BENJAMIN MISHLER, HENRY SCHENK, DAVID HARTMAN, HENRY HINES, JOHN HERTZLER, OBEDIAH ROCK, HENRY MUSSELMAN, MICH'L MUSSELMAN, BENJ. SNAVELY, HENRY W. HESS, J. B. GROFF, A. C. BUYERS, ELIAS EBY.

OFFICES—At Philadelphia, 272 Market Street; at Lancaster, Lancaster City Exchange; at Columbia, Washington Hotel.

P. S.—In returning my most sincere thanks to a generous public for the very liberal patronage bestowed on this line under the former Proprietors, I beg leave most respectfully to ask a continuance of it under the present.

May 29, '49–18]. D. MILLER.

Litiz Hotel.

THE Moravian Society have re-built and enlarged the Hotel, at the delightful village of Litiz, and the undersigned having leased the same, beg leave, respectfully, to call the attention of those who are desirous of seeking a calm and quiet retreat during the summer months, to the advantages of this place.

The village of LITIZ is situated in the midst of a most delightful region of country, eight miles distant from the city of Lancaster, with which place it has a ready and regular DAILY communication, by means of Stages over a good turnpike road. Persons leaving Washington City, Baltimore or Philadelphia, in the morning reach here the same day, as an Accommodation Coach leaves Lancaster for Litiz, at 4 o'clock P. M., upon the arrival of the Cars.

The *Female Seminary*, so long and justly celebrated abroad, and now under the charge of the Rev. E. FREAUFF, as also the *Boys' Academy*, under the charge of Mr. JOHN BECK, so long and favorably known throughout the United States, give this place a degree of peculiar interest.

The Hotel occupied by us, has been entirely and newly furnished, and is sufficiently capacious to accommodate a large number of visitors, with private parlors and all the comforts of home. The walks and scenery about the village are delightful.

☞ Our Terms are moderate.

SHRODER & BARR.

June 26, 1849. 22

SHENK & LONGS'

Coal and Lumber Yard.

THE subscribers have taken the Coal Yard on Prince Street, in the city of Lancaster, lately owned and occupied by Messrs. B. & J. Reinhold, where they intend keeping a general assortment of COAL FOR FAMILY USE, such as Lykens' Valley, Baltimore Company, Pine Grove, Shamokin, Pittston, &c., with a great variety of Coal for lime-burning and Sulphur Coal for smithing. Also, a general

ASSORTMENT OF LUMBER,

will be kept constantly on hand. Having made arrangements with the Saw Mills, every kind of *bill stuff* will be furnished at the shortest notice.

It is the intention of the subscribers to give their personal attention to the business; and their object will be at all times to please and accommodate all who may favor them with their custom, pledging themselves to sell as low as any others in the city of Lancaster or its vicinity. Now is the time for Bargains!

B. F. SHENK,
R. H. LONG.

☞ In retiring from business, our friends and the public generally have our thanks for the very liberal patronage they bestowed upon us while in business, and hope the same may be extended to our successors, Messrs. Shenk & Long, as we are confident they will merit the confidence of the public.

B. & J. REINHOLD.

May 27, '49 18

London Mustard, Pickles & Sauces.

Mushroom and Walnut Ketchep.
Prepared Salad Dressing for Lobsters, Chickens, &c.
English Mustard in pound and half pound bottles.
Dunn's Chemically Prepared Chocolate for Invalids.
Spanish and French Olives, Capers, & Sweet Oil.
Currie Powder, Indian Soy, and Cayenne Pepper.
Anchovy, Shrimp, Bloater and Cavier Pastes.
RICH SAUCES of every variety imported, such as Reading, Harvey, John Bull, Worcester, Camp, &c. &c. &c.
Preserved English Fruits and Provisions.
Jellies, Jams, Marmalades, and Preserved Jamaica Ginger.
Real Gorgona Anchovies.
Stoughton Bitters.
Syrups of every sort.
Liqueres of the choicest kinds.
London Pickles, Chow Chow, Piccalli, Gherkins, Onions, &c.

PAUL DE VERE & CO.'S flavoring extracts for Confectionary, Ice Creams, Jellies, &c., viz:
Lemon, Mace, Nutmeg, Peach,
Vanilla, Celery, Rose, Orange Peel
Ginger, Clove, Almond, Nectarine &c
The above articles, and many others of the choicest kind, are imported from the principal houses in England. For sale lower than any house in the United States, by GEORGE RAPHAEL,
262 Pearl Street, U. S. Hotel, N. Y.
Perfumery in every variety, Imported & Domestic.
New York, Sept. 4 6m-32

Removal.

WILLIAM W. BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Has removed his office to East King Street, nearly opposite the Farmers' Bank, between the office of J. N. Lightner and the store of W. Piper.

*May 1, 1849. 14

Dr. M. M. Moore, Dentist.

STILL continues to perform all operations on the TEETH upon terms to suit the times. Office North Queen street, opposite Kauffman's Hotel
april 19

Geo. W. Hunter,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE—North Queen Street, first door to the right of John F. Long's Drug Store.

All kinds of Conveyancing, writing Wills, Deeds, Mortgages, Accounts, &c., will be attended to with correctness and despatch.

April 3, '49 1y-10

LANDIS & BLACK,
ATTORNIES AT LAW:
Office—Three doors below the Lancaster Bank, South Queen Street, Lancaster, Penn'a.

☞ All kinds of Scrivening, such as writing Wills, Deeds, Mortgages, Accounts, &c., will be attended to with correctness and despatch.

January 16, 1849 51

ALEXANDER L. HAYES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW:
Office—West King Street, next door below C. Hager & Son's Store.

January 9, '49 50

WASHINGTON BAKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFERS his professional services to the public, Office in Centre Square, next door to Thomas Baumgardner & Co.'s Store.

Nov 21 tf-43

W. Whiteside,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAS removed to the office formerly occupied by E. C. Reigart, Esq., in West King Street, 3d house below Mr. Reed's Tavern.

April 10 11-tf

GEORGE W. M'ELROY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Offers his professional services to the public. Office in Centre Square, in the room formerly occupied by M. Carpenter, Mayor. [May 1,'49–14

Strasburg and Lancaster Stage.

THE undersigned, thankful for the encouragement received since the establishment of this line, begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he continues running a Stage daily between Strasburg and Lancaster.

Leaving Miller's, Strasburg, at 7 o'clock A. M.
" Shertz's, Lancaster, at 4 P. M.

FARE—Each way, 37½ cts. Children under 10 years of age, half price. Each passenger will be entitled to 50 pounds baggage.

The cars from Philadelphia and from the West arrive in time for this stage.

The subscriber has purchased the interest of the firm in the Stage, and intends to drive and manage it personally.

Passengers will be called for when requested.—Also taken up at any place along the road.

The borough of Strasburg is situated in the most beautiful and fertile section of Lancaster county, about 7 miles from the city of Lancaster, and is a most delightful place of resort for the summer season. To the citizens of Philadelphia, who are desirous of securing a quiet and pleasant retreat from the pestilential atmosphere by which they are surrounded, the Borough of Strasburg is recommended as possessing many advantages over other places. It is but a few hours ride from the city, and board may be obtained of an excellent character upon the most reasonable terms.

July 31–27] C. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

Marble Yard.

THE undersigned adopt this method of informing their friends and the public in general, that they have taken the Marble Yard, formerly conducted by Daniel Fagan, situated in North Queen Street, in the city of Lancaster, a few doors north of Van Kanan's (formerly Schoflield's) tavern, where they are prepared to execute all orders in their line, in the neatest manner, at the most liberal prices, and with every possible expedition.

William Leonard acquired a thorough knowledge of the business in the most celebrated Marble establishments in Philadelphia and New York. Abner S. Bear was an apprentice to Daniel Fagan, and has had many years experience. As their work is all to be finished by themselves, they feel assured, that they can afford entire satisfaction to their customers.

☞ They exhibit John Beard's celebrated BOOK OF DESIGNS, embracing a large and attractive variety, from which their patrons can scarcely fail to make satisfactory selections.

WILLIAM LEONARD,
June 19–6m-21] ABNER S. BEAR.

Unionville Boarding School
FOR GIRLS.

THIS Seminary is handsomely situated in Unionville, Chester county, Pennsylvania, nine miles southwest of West Chester. The course of instruction comprises all the usual branches of a liberal English education, together with the French Language, and Drawing, and will be under the care of competent female teachers.

The School will commence on the first second day in the ninth month of each year, and continue in session forty-four weeks. Pupils who do not wish to remain the whole time, will be admitted for one half the session, with liberty to commence at any time during the session.

TERMS: For Boarding, Washing, and Tuition, at the rate of One Hundred Dollars per session of forty-four weeks, one half payable at the commencement, and the remainder at the close of the time.

Letters addressed to the Principal, through the Post Office, at Unionville, will be attended to.

July 24–4m-26] CHAS. BUFFINGTON.

Sprecher & Rohrer's Cheap Hard-Ware Store.

HARDWARE, Glass, Paints, Oils, and Varnishes at that long established stand, East King st, Lancaster, formerly occupied by Howett & Krieder, a few doors east of the Court House, next door to the Drug Store of James Smith, and opposite Geo. Messenkop's Hotel, which they have recently taken and where they will carry on the business.

They most respectfully beg leave to invite the attention of their friends and acquaintances to their stock of Hardware, which they have just opened and will sell at the most reasonable prices, including every variety of Iron and Steel, Latches, Locks, Bolts, Hinges, Screws, and all kinds of building materials, every description of Files, Blacksmith's Bellows, Saddlery, best warranted Edge Tools, Planes, and Veneers. Also a complete assortment of CEDAR WARE, such as tubs, buckets, butter churns, together with every article in their line. They will keep constantly on hand every variety of Coal and Wood Stoves; also a highly approved COOKING STOVE.

The attention of young beginners is particularly called to their full and complete assortment of household utensils.

Determined to spare no pains to accommodate purchasers, and by steady adherence to business, they expect to merit a continuance of the liberal patronage thus far bestowed upon them.

GEORGE D. SPRECHER,
REUBEN S. ROHRER.

Old Metal and Flaxseed taken in exchange for goods. jan 25-50

HORACE F. ASH. ISAAC R. DILLER.

Land and General Agency Office,

AT THE CAPITAL OF ILLINOIS,
CITY OF SPRINGFIELD.

To non-residents owners of Illinois Lands—Holders of Illinois Indebtedness, and all persons desirous of purchasing State lands with Illinois scrip or bonds.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public, that they have established in this City—the capital of the state of Illinois—a *Land and General Agency Office* for the transaction of all business appertaining thereto, within the limits of the State.

All transactions relative to the purchase and sale of lands, examining lands and reporting their location, anvantages and value, paying taxes, redeeming land sold for taxes, investigating titles, &c., buying and selling all descriptions of state indebtedness, this and every other description of business attached to a General Land Agency on the most extended scale, will be promptly and faithfully attended to.

ASH & DILLER.

SPRINGFIELD, March 14, '49.

REFERENCES.

Hon. James Buchanan,	Lancaster, Penn'a.
" Benj. Champneys,	" "
Reah Frazer, Esq.,	" "
Wm. Mathiot, Esq.,	" "
Roland Diller, Esq.,	New Holland, Penn'a.
Gabriel Davis, Esq.,	" "
Hon. Daniel Sturgeon,	U. S. Senate.
" Jas. Cooper,	" "
James Fox, Esq.,	Harrisburg, Penn'a.
Gen. Robert Patterson,	Philadelphia, "
" Adam Diller,	" "
Jos. L. Chester, Esq.,	" "
Col. S. W. Black,	Pittsburg, "
His Ex'l A. C. French,	Governor Illinois.
Hon. Thos. H. Campbell,	Auditor "
" John Moore,	Treasurer "
" S. H. Treat,	Judge Supreme Court.
" Lyman Trumbull,	" "
" J. Dean Caton,	"

April 17, 1849. 11

Richard's himself again!

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has taken the establishment formerly occupied by M. Huber, on the Railroad, back of the "Fulton House," where he intends carrying on the

Silver Plating and Brass Founding,

in all its branches. Door Knobs, Bell Pulls, Hub Bands, Bits, Stirrups, Miller's Brands, Letters and Figures, &c., &c., manufactured and plated. Brass Locks repaired. Also, GAS FITTING. Gold melted and refined, and rolled to any size for Dentists. R. McDONALD.

Lancaster, July 24, 1849. 6m-26

DR. S. WELCHANS,
SURGEON
DENTIST,

OFFICE—*In Kramph's Building,*
NORTHEAST CORNER OF
Orange and North Queen Streets,
LANCASTER, PA.

Lancaster, July 3, 1849. tf-23

WENTZ'S BEE HIVE.

North Queen Street.

1 CASE Lupin's high col'd French Merinoes:—Colors—Blue, Scarlet, Crimson, Maroon, Pink, Green and Modes.

1 case Lupin's plain col'd Mouse-de-Laine;—warranted all wool. Greens, Blue, Crimson, Pink, &c. High col'd Cachmeres, now opening at the Bee Hive. CHAS. E. WENTZ & BRO.,
North Queen st.

Ladies' Dark Shades of Kid Gloves—super fabrics—Alexander's, Bajou's, and Cerf Beer

At Wentz's Bee Hive.

DRESS SILKS.—Ladies are particularly invited to examine the styles and shades, as we are confident this department *has never been so perfect*, neither so extensive as the present, and at the very lowest New York and Philadelphia nett cash prices.

CHAS. E. WENTZ & BRO.

High Col'd Flannels and Cloths—Modes and Browns for Ladies' Sacks. Now, Ladies, who will be without that comfortable and deservingly popular apparel?—a Sack. Call immediately at the Bee Hive and see the Beatiful Goods now opening.

Linen Cambric Hdkfs., the cheapest goods ever offered for 12½ cents. Finer Fabrics from 25 cents to $3 00 at

WENTZ'S BEE HIVE STORE,
North Queen st.

BONNET RIBBONS.—Rich and splendid designs for the Fall and Winter.

Neck Ribbons—New Styles.
Waist " " "
Now opening at
WENTZ'S BEE HIVE STORE.

Lustres and Bombazines at all prices.

SPLENDID GOODS.

Every variety of Goods for Fall and Winter Dresses.

1 case Splendid White Marseilles Quilts.
Just received at *The Bee Hive.*
Also, Furniture Fringes.
Plain and Figured Baizes—for tables and carpet.
Splendid Embossed Cloth Table Covers.
New Styles Silk Vestings.
Splendid Blk Satin.
Beautiful Cravats and Pocket Hdkfs.
1 Cartoon Rich Black Silk Lace for trimming.
Dresses and Visiteˆ.
Worked Edgings and Insertings.
Bobbin " "
Thread Edgings and Laces—and a large variety of new styles Cotton Laces—now opening at the Bee Hive, North Queen st.

CHAS. E. WENTZ & BRO.

1 case Blue and White Cotton Stripes—warranted Fast Colors—worth 10 cents, now sell for 6¼

AT THE BEE HIVE, North Queen st.

Calicoes! Calicoes!! Calicoes!!!

Call at the Bee Hive if you want to see wonders in this line.

FLANNELS, FLANNELS.—At low prices, notwithstanding the advance in prices, they are still selling as *cheap* as ever at the

Bee Hive, North Queen Street.

Tickings and Muslins.

Now for Bargains,—1 Case fancy Cassimeres—just received and for sale at prices, that their beauty and cheapness astonish all.

AT THE BEE HIVE.

LONG SHAWLS—SHAWLS.—It was remarked by one of the oldest Philadelphia merchants, that he never saw an assortment of Shawls so beautiful and perfect in the hands in the retailer,—this surely is a great compliment, and Ladies, it is nevertheless true. Call soon'at the Bee Hive and examine for yourselves, and secure, ere too late, one of the handsomest and most graceful articles that so richly enhances the costume.

CHAS. E. WENTZ & BRO.,
sept 25,'49–35] North Queen Street.

Grand Centre of Attraction.

LANCASTER TOWER HALL CLOTHING STORE.—Just received, together with the latest Fall and Winter Fashions, the largest and most splendid assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS ever before exhibited in Lancaster county, at M. T. Ford's Tower Hall Clothing Store, opposite Vankenan's (late Scholfield's) Hotel.

The citizens of Lancaster county, and strangers who may be visiting the city, are respectfully invited to an examination of this *magnificent stock*, comprising an unrivalled collection of uncut Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings; with Overcoats, Sack Dress and Frock Coats, Monkey Jackets, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Stocks, Shams, Cravats of all descriptions, Hosiery, Suspenders, Gloves, and in fact everything necessary to complete a gentleman's wardrobe, and at prides that no others in the trade attempt to compete with.

Remember, gentlemen, that this is no trade clothing shop, as the proprietor has from the start set his face against orders of all kinds, and consequently does not put a high tariff on his customers for fear they may have a builder's order, but selling exclusively for cash, he can and does sell his goods for less than it costs most of the Tailors to manufacture them. So you see your true interest lies in patronizing the Tower Hall of M. T. FORD, North Queen street, opposite the Franklin Hotel.

N. B.—The new style Kossuth Woolen Plaid Vest, is just out, call and see. [sept 25–1y-35

New Arrival at John Amer's City Hat and Cap Store!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and customers that the very liberal patronage bestowed on him during the past season has induced him to lay in a large stock of

Fashionable Hats and Caps,

for the Fall and Winter Trade, and that he is thereby able to offer bargains to customers. He continues to manufacture Hats of all descriptions, on the most improved styles: comprising *Beaver, Nutria, Silk, Moleskin, Brush, Cassimere, Russia, &c.*, of the most fashionable styles. He is now ready to offer the Fall Style of Hats light and pleasant for Fall and Winter wear, which cannot be surpassed for beauty of finish, trimming and durability. Warranted to give satisfaction and keep their color.

Also a very extensive assortment of CAPS of all descriptions, just received from the largest establishment in Philadelphia, comprising Fancy Children's, Youth's, Boy's and Men's Cloth, Velvet, Silk, Glazed, &c., &c., low FOR CASH.

Please call and examine at the largest establishment in the city—City Hat and Cap Store, North Queen Street, opposite the Post Office, Lancaster.

JOHN AMER, Proprietor.

N. B.—Hats made to order at the shortest notice. Hats bought in the establishment brushed and ironed whenever desired free of charge. J. A.

Lancaster, Oct. 2, '49 3m-36

City Boot and Shoe Store.

THE subscriber takes pleasure in giving notice to his friends and the citizens of Lancaster co. generally, that he has just opened a new and fashionable BOOT and SHOE ESTABLISHMENT in *North Queen Street*, two doors North of Van Kanan's (late Scholfield's) Hotel, where, he trusts, a generous public will give him a call, and examine his fine assortment of Boots and Shoes, which will be sold at the lowest cash prices.

He has, and will keep constantly on hand, an excellent lot of Men's and Boys'

BOOTS AND SHOES,

at all prices, warranted to be of the best material and manufacture. Also, Ladies', Misses', and Children's Shoes, of every variety and style, and of the finest and best mechanical execution.

Customer Work executed at short notice, and on reasonable terms.

The undersigned most respectfully solicits a call from the Ladies and Gentlemen of this county, as he is confident of being able to please in his workmanship, as well as in quality and price.

N. B. Repairing neatly done.

JACOB FLICK, Proprietor.

Oct 2, '49 3m-36

RIHL & MAYHEW'S

Daguerreotype Rooms,

Over J. F. LONG'S DRUG STORE, Lancaster.

THE subscribers have opened a Room at the above place, and are now prepared to take Portraits of all sizes, ranging in price from $1 00 to $10 00. Visitors are informed that no portrait will be allowed to leave which is not satisfactory to the sitter. *Perfect Pictures guaranteed.*

If you wish a family group, a portrait of children—if you wish a copy of a Daguerreotype, of a painting or engraving, a portrait of a deceased person, a view of a public or private building, a portrait set in a breast-pin, bracelet, locket or ring, call upon us.

Hours from 8 until sunset. For children from 10 to 3 o'clock. Pictures taken in all weathers.

Instructions given and all articles used in the business furnished at reasonable prices.

July 10–6m-24] RIHL & MAYHEW.

Intelligencer & Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING,
BY GEO. SANDERSON.
TERMS:

SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars per annum, payable in advance; two twenty-five, if not paid within six months; and two fifty, if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Accompanied by the CASH, and not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. Those of a greater length in proportion.

JOB PRINTING.—Such as Hand Bills, Posting Bills; Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

Philadelphia Agents for the Intelligencer.

V. B. PALMER, N. W. corner 3d and Chesnut Sts.
E. W. CARR, 3d and Dock Sts., opposite Exchange.
C. PIERCE, Bulletin Buildings.

NEW YORK AGENCY.

GEORGE PRATT, No. 151 Nassau Street.

Poetry.

LONG AGO.

When at eve I sit alone,
Thinking of the past and gone—
While the clock with drowsy finger,
Marks how slow the minutes linger—
And the embers, dimly burning,
Tell of life to dust returning,—
Then my lonely chair around
With a solemn mournful sound,
With a murmur soft and low,
Come the ghosts of Long Ago.

One by one I count them o'er,
Voices that are heard no more,
Tears that loving cheeks have wet,
Words, whose music lingers yet—
Holy faces, pale and fair,
Shadowy locks and waving hair—
Gentle sighs and whispers dear—
Songs forgotten many a year—
Lips of dewy fragrance—eyes,
Brighter, bluer than the skies—
Odors breathed from Paradise;—
And the gentle shadows glide,
Softly murmuring at my side,
Till the long and gloomy day,
All forgotten, fades away.

Thus when I am all alone,
Dreaming o'er the past and gone,
All around me sad and slow,
Come the ghosts of Long Ago.

THE MIDNIGHT WIND.

BY WILLIAM MOTHERWELL.

Mournfully! Oh how how mournfully
This midnight wind doth sigh,
Like some sweet plaintive melody,
Of ages long gone by!
It speaks a tale of other years—
Of hopes that bloomed to die—
Of sunny smiles that set in tears,
And loves that mouldering lie.

Mournfully! Oh how mournfully
This midnight wind doth moan;
It stirs some chord of memory,
In each dull, heavy one.
The voice of the much loved dead
Seem floating thereupon—
All, my fond heart cherished
Ere youth and love had gone.

Mournfully! Oh, mournfully
This midnight wind doth swell,
With quaint and pensive ministrelsy,
Hope's passionate farewell
To the dreamy joys of early years,
Ere grief's canker fell
On the heart's bloom—aye, well may tears
Start at that parting knell.

Select Tale.

THE LITTLE FEET;
OR, THE AMATEUR SHOEMAKER.

BY METTA VICTORIA FULLER.

CHAPTER I.

"Won't you take away your admiring gaze from my pretty feet, Clifford, dear? I durst not go to sleep for fear you will carry them off, and I shall awake *footless!*"

The speaker was a roguish and elegant young girl, nestling down into the rosy pillows of a lounge. As she spoke she drew up her delicate feet beneath the rustling folds of her dress

"Your pretty feet, indeed!" was the reply of the young gentleman, taking up one of his sister's beautiful brown tresses from the pillow where it floated. "My little sis, I fear you are spoiled—such complacent vanity is amusing.

"Then let the responsible thought be yours that *you* spoiled me, dear; how should I know my feet were so fairy-like, if you had not told me so ten times a day. Are you not always quoting Mrs. Osgood's:

'Her foot is like a fairy's foot,
So dainty and so fleet.'"

"Well, I know it, but I can't help it for they certainly are the prettiest I ever saw And I am sure," he continued, his dark eyes growing more thoughtful than the occasion seemed to warrant, "if I have spoiled you, you have returned the compliment with interest, else I should have been married before now. Twenty-eight, and never been engaged to a woman yet, for the very reason that in looking at my little sis's feet so much, my ideas of the beauty of such *articles* have grown so perfect that I have never met any other lady who pleased me."

"I should be ashamed of you, Clifford, if I thought you spoke in earnest. You forget, do you, a lady's grace, beauty, goodness and intellect because her shoes are a trifle larger than your sister Grace's?"

"Don't reprove me, sis, for I philosophize upon the mother; I want a woman with heart, and soul, and intellect—to love and be sensible; but if her head is full of thought and her heart full of affection, how can they be properly balanced? how, I ask, can they be *spiritualized*, unless the feet that uphold them are fashioned in the perfectness of lightness and grace?"

"You had better enlarge upon your wonderful theory, and give the world the benefit of your scientific and philosophic arguments in three quarto volumes!" said Grace with meek gravity, raising her half shut lashes till the mirthful flash of her eyes met the half comical, half serious look of her bachelor brother. "It is so provoking! when I have absolutely the most charming friend in the world, whom I had selected for you, and expected you to be grateful and delighted—but, alas! her feet, they are positively large. Continuing your own theory, though, I should suppose that it was necessary they should be large to support the immense amount of sensibility, goodness, and grace of her soul."

"What is her name?"

"Madeline Mellen. She lives in Philadelphia. She has spiritual eyes."

"Hush, hush, I do not care about her eyes—I shall not go to see her—you need not pout, sis; you had no right to be so beautiful yourself, and make me so particular."

"I shall say nothing more to you this afternoon, sir Bachelor," murmured the young girl indignantly.

Wherewith she nestled her flushed cheek closer to the pillow, fossed back a curl that had crept over to silence her lips, and shut her eyes determinedly, notwithstanding the slight quiver of the bright lashes.

Clifford Wells smiled upon his sweet pet; and, rising from the easy chair, paced slowly to and fro through the luxurious parlor. As his thoughts quickened so did his pace, till at length so absorbed was he in his new ideas, that he ran over an ottoman, and when startled by the sound, Grace opened her sleepy, snowy eyelids, her elegant and dignified brother was kissing a rose in the tufted carpet, evidently a little astonished himself at the gallant feat.

"Has some charming shoe been pressing that flower?" asked the mischief, with a laugh so merry that it made Clifford blush at his own expense as he rose to his feet.

"Now, to punish you for laughing, I shall not tell you what I was thinking of when I stumbled over the ottoman," said he. "Only just this—in the evening train of cars I shall leave for Philadelphia, and you will not see me again very soon."

"Why, Clifford, I shall be so lonely."

"Perhaps, then, you will not tease me so much when I do return. We will see whether there is another poet in the world like my dear pet's.—Good-bye, dear."

"Good-bye! Perhaps you are going to see Madeline Mellen," said Grace, gaily, for she thought her brother was only teasing her.

"Oh! Madeline Mellen!" was the impatient reply,—"but I am really going now, sis. You shall hear from me in a day or two," and kissing her beautiful forehead, the fanciful bachelor hurried away on the project, the thought of which had caused him one stumble, and the realization of which might cause him another.

CHAPTER II.

In a shoe-store, in a fashionable street in the city of Brotherly-Love, a clerk was leaning upon the counter, heedless of the lady customers that thronged the establishment. Many proud eyes looked with surprise at the refined and aristocratic air of the handsome clerk. But his earnest glance was bent upon a lady who was passing on the opposite side of the street. There was an exceeding grace in her manner, as she glided quietly along, and as the gazer regarded her with intense interest, she crossed the way a few paces below, and in a moment entered the store.

"Have you fine French gaiters?" she enquired in a sweet voice, blushing unaccountably at the earnest gaze of his dark eyes—unaccountably, for why should one accustomed to admiration, blush at the regard of a clerk.

The young man glanced at her hand—it was exquisitely small, and handed a pair of number ones.

The shoes were small enough, but her foot was rather peculiarly shaped, and they would not fit nicely. "Did they make shoes at this establishment?"

"If she would have a pair of gaiters made, he would take the measure"—and seating her in a furnished recess, she disengaged her foot from its dainty slipper, and the young clerk kneeling with tape in hand, took its delicate dimensions.

Oh, yes! the handsome shoemaker, with the dark, peculiar eyes, and thoughtful, elegant air, the deferential manner, was kneeling before the young girl to "*take the measure of her foot!*" But as, interested and surprised by his faultless demeanor and earnest, intellectual face, the beautiful girl regarded him with wonder, he had much rather have whispered to her the burning secret of his heart while bending thus lowly before her. In the attitude of adoration, yet he dare not adore! It was not the exquisite grace of that tiny foot—no! no! he had remarked the sweet blush upon her cheek, and the deep, pure, spiritual light in her large grey eyes; and the mere shoemaker, as if he had been a man of the world, and had moved all his life in society, studying its mind and motives, understood the gifted and fair girl, and would have laid his heart at her feet—the little feet that looked too sacred for him to touch. That would have been ridiculous, would it not? For the soulless admiration of exquisites, the formal affection of grave men, the deep love of gifted poets had been offered her—and would not the words in which the young clerk might form his feelings, have sounded strange to her aristocratic ear? Oh! the very height of first love! madness that would have been! So the shoemaker thought nothing, except to tell her that the shoes would be finished the next day; but he thought all the more, and if I should say that the radiant young girl went out of the shoe store with the most perfect image of manly perfectness impressed indelibly upon her heart, this would be quite a French story, would it not? but I do not say so, neither tempt you to draw the inference!

Busily the young shoemaker fashioned the tiny gaiters that were to be called for on the morrow. Though the proprietor of the establishment thought him more appropriately occupied in the show rooms, yet he *would* make every inch of those precious shoes. With every stitch he sewed in a burning thought, and if the soul of the maker could have an influence on the wearer, the dreamy young maiden with the pensive eyes would have only visions of love, and poetry, and beauty, while those haunted shoes bound her slight feet.

CHAPTER III.

"I don't feel very much flattered by your reception, Madeline, mine," said Grace Wells, the evening after her arrival on a visit to the pensive-eyed friend she had selected for the runaway brother; "here Clifford must start away and leave me to indulge some wild caprice, and now that I have come to be consoled for his absence, and perchance to find him, half this evening you have been sitting with your eyes fixed on the floor, utterly regardless of pour poor deserted visiter."

"Why, Grace, have I" said the young girl with a blush, drawing a low seat to the feet of her friend and leaning her beautiful head on her lap as she looked up in her face.

Grace's little white hand looked charming as she laid it amid those ebon masses of hair, sweeping over the pure forehead and heaving upon the bosom of the young, poetical Madeline. That proud, particular brother would have had the heart ache sadly, if he could have guessed how dovingly those young girls were sitting there, and he so far away. And if he had looked upon the bright spiritual face of his sister's friend—that face so eloquent—with its exceeding pureness and sweet smile—the peerless forehead and the large, beaming, pensive eyes that seemed to ask for tenderness and trust, the faintly-tinted, softly-dimpled cheek—the rich, proud, tender lip, and, over all, the ineffable expression of the soul—perhaps he would have forgotten what Grace told him about the foot, at least he would have been more surprised than you yet know a reason for.

Grace, too, looked very beautiful, with her placidly pleasant face, that was gentle and faultless and a little mirthful—her slight, elegant form, and her white arm lying caressingly amid Madeline's dark tresses. She was a year or two older than the fair girl at her feet, though she was not quite twenty.

"Will you tell me what made you so thoughtful, if I will not complain of your neglect?" she asked with a slight smile.

"Oh! I am sure you would laugh at me, Grace. I was thinking of—of a shoemaker that I saw to-day."

Grace did, indeed, laugh merrily.

"Really, my fair poetess, can your glowing imagination conjure up no more romantic ideal than a shoemaker. You, my little fastidious one, who shrunk away from stony dignitaries and curl your red lip at dandies, and shudder at fortune-seekers—you, who talk about cultivated soul, refinement blended with intellect, about the 'stature of a perfect man'—have you descended to love at first sight—and a shoemaker? You must have a vivid fancy, my bright dreamer?"

"You are not in earnest, Grace; you are trying to fret me—just as if I loved this shoemaker because I thought of-him. I was wondering how one evidently so elegantly, exceedingly refined, so handsome and so intelligent, should have been in such a station. It caused me to reflect that perhaps there were those worthy of more than indifference and scorn out of this aristocratic circle, where I see so much to despise. Grace, dear, don't you think there is?"

"Probably he was wealthy once," was the reply, "and has met his change of position with a good grace. That is certainly a great virtue. And I think it would be as great a virtue in you to win him away from his present situation, and place him here in this splendid home, which is so much better suited to his taste—besides you know you are lonely with only grandma and aunt Effie for companions."

"Oh! I shall get angry with you, Grace, if you do not stop teasing me," said the sweet girl, blushing crimson. "But I do think it is sad for him to be there among such companions as clerks."—"Alas, my foolish brother," sighed Grace to herself, "you and Madeline are certainly lost to each other. I never will try to bring about another match. How does he look?" she added aloud; and then continued to herself, "I wish I had not told him that story about her foot; but I wanted him to love her for her beautiful soul."

"I am sure I cannot tell," said Madeline, "I only know that he was singularly handsome and had such eyes as I never saw before—they were deep and changeable—not blue, nor hazel, nor black—they were too eloquent to have a color!"

"Indeed!" was all Grace said as she fell into a musing mood immediately. A thought had occurred to her that awakened an interest in the young clerk as deep as her friend could have wished. "I shall go with you to see this prodigy to-morrow," she said at length, "and, perhaps, we will have a romance yet, such as we have sometimes dreamed of."

The next day the two young ladies called at the shoe store. Grace entered, she pulled her veil down over her face. The clerk was there, and the gaiters were finished. A dainty, delicate pair were they, and fitted those little feet to a nicety.

As Madeline took out her purse to pay for the shoes, she asked her companion in a low voice in Italian—

"Is he not beautiful?"

Grace pretended not to hear, so as to make no reply; but a flash of mischief lighted up the face of the clerk, so bright and irresistable that the color grew rosier still when he replied in the same language with a slight bow—

"Thanks, dear lady."

Smiling at her own blunder, and quite confused, the young girl turned away, and, followed by her friend, crossed the sidewalk and was in the street; too much absorbed in her wonder and embarrassment to hear the terrified voice of Grace calling her back, of whom she was a few paces in advance.

A span of frightened horses with a carriage attached were rushing directly towards her. They were but a few leaps from the beautiful when she heard the cries of many and the crushing of the vehicle. Turning her head, she beheld them leaping and rushing, so near—it seemed as if she were already beneath the feet of the terrible animals. She could not fly, but stood suddenly still with her hands clapsed. Deaf and blind, and motionless with sudden terror, she heard nothing till a low, earnest voice uttered fervently—

"Thank God!"

Opening her eyes she met those deep ones of the stranger, and fainted in the strong arms which had grasped her from destruction.

At this moment the carriage of the Mellens came up, and stopped, as the ladies had directed the coachman to call for them there. The clerk lifted the insensible girl in, and also Grace, and then, by invitation, entered himself, and the coachman drove towards home.

So absorbed was he in his lovely charge that they had nearly arrived there before the stranger noticed who was in the carriage. "I will not betray you," he heard a low voice say, and for the first time remembered that he had seen his companion before, "why, Grace Wells, how came you here? I did not—"

"Hush!" she interrupted him, putting her small hand over his lips, "I will keep your secret," and just then the long lashes of the swooning girl unclosed.

The motion of the carriage had revived her, and though she was very weak from fright, yet she was able to sit up with the assistance of her friend Grace, and to thank her preserver with eloquent lips and yet more eloquent eyes.

When they were at length arrived, and the clerk had assisted Madeline to the door, she looked pleading at Grace who smiled encouragingly, and then asked her preserver to come in.

"Not now," he said, "until you are rested, you must feel very weary, Miss—" here he paused.

"Miss Mellen," murmured Madeline, and as she spoke the name, Grace glanced with a look of triumph at the stranger.

"I will call, Miss Mellen, when you have recovered from the fatigue, and bring with me the shoes you lost in your terror," said the clerk with a smile, and retired.

He did come that evening. The lad