LOVELY MARY DONNELLY.

[The following exquisite ballad is the composition of Wm. Allingham, one of the late garland of British seventeen thousand inhabitants. About poets the past year has produced. "Oh, lovely Mary Donnelly, it's you I love the best If fifty girls were round you, I'd hardly see the rest.

Be what it may the time of day, the place be when

Sweet looks of Mary Donnelly, they bloom before me still. "Her eyes like mountain water that's flowing on

How clear they are, how dark they are! and they give me many a shock. owans warm in sunshine, and wetted with shower

Could no'er express the charming lip that has me in

"Her nose is straight and handsome, her eyebrows lifted up, Her chin is very neat and pert, and smooth like

Her hair's the brag of Ireland, so weighty and so It's rolling down upon her neck, and gathered in

"The dance o' last Whit Monday night exceeded all No pretty girl for miles around was missing from the But Mary kept the belt of love, and oh but she was

gay; ... She danced a jig, she sung a song, and took my heart

"When she stood up for dancing, her steps were so complete, The music nearly killed itself, to listen to her feet; The fiddler mouned his blindness, he heard her so

much praised. But blessed himself he was'nt deaf when once her voice she raised. "And evermore I'm whistling or lilting what you

Your smile is always in my heart, your name beside my tongue : But you've as many sweet hearts as you'd count on

And for myself there's not a thumb or little finger

in town, The higher I exalt you the lower I'm cast down. If some great lord should come this way and

your beauty bright, And you to be his lady, I'd own it was but right. "Oh might we live together in lofty palace hall, Where joyful music rises, and where scarlet curtain

Oh might we live together in a cottage mean and With sods of grass the only roof, and mud the only

"Oh lovely Mary Donnelly, your beauty's my dis-It's far too beauteous to be mine, but I'll never wish

The proudest place would fit your face, and I am poor and low. But blessings be about you, dear, wherever you may

FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW.

Over lane, and roof, and steeple. Lies the soft and yielding snow And behold, a crowd of people Moving, noiseless, to and fro; Moving, noiseless, through the snow

Tho' the echoes all are voiceless To the steps that come and go. Every step, however noiseless, Leaves a footprint in the snow. And each print, altho' 'tis voiceless,

Tells its story to the snow. Here he steps of youth and maiden. Age and manhood-pleasure, pain-Some whom cares have overladen, Some whom care has sought in vain-Steps of manhood, youth, and maiden,

Care will follow not in vain! Yonder prints all blear'd-uneven 'Marks some weary pilgrim's shoon: After all his sins forgiven, May the grave accept him soon !

He whose stens seem so uneven-

May the grave accept him soon There are foot-marks, hard and rigid-From their pressure we may know One, whose heart, as winter frigid, Melts not at another's woe! But haware! Wrong howe'er rigid

Right will overtake with woe. There an impress, neat and slender, Shows where some fair girl hath pass'd-God! o'erwatch a thing so tender! Angels! shield her from the blast! Heart so frail, and form so slander.

Needs be shielded from the blast! Here a naked foot seems creeping, Plainly mark'd each little toe; Has some mad-cap child been leaping From the window, in the snow? Out! some beggar's brat is creeping

Creeping, shivering thro' the snow While, with whoop and shout bewild'ring, Chasing, racing down the street, Here a band of merry children Leave the marks of dancing feet !

To that bare-foot child, bewild'ring Are those marks of dancing feet ! Thus upon the prospect dreary, Like the child of long ago, I could gaze for hours, unweary,

Counting footprints in the snow Musing o'er the prospect dreary, Reading footprints in the snow In them lies no unwise moral-

Footprints in the melting snow With the soft snow do not quarrel; But a little while-'twil go! Meanwhile, all may find a moral. Reading the footprints in the snow

MR. BUCHANAN AT WHEATLAND

The editor of the Rome (N. Y.) Sentinel lately paid a visit to Mr. Buchanan, at Wheatland, and gives a very interesting account of in the Sentinel of the 5th ult. The editor makes a mistake in saving that Wheatland is on the principal however, the best description we have yet seen of Wheatland and its illustrious occu-

We have traveled through the richest Middle States; we have crossed the fertile to sleep at once. plains, and the rich and boundless prairies of the Great West-but never in our life further of than three hundred miles.

Lancaster City is situated in the interior of Pennsylvania, and has a population of one and a half miles from this city is Wheatland, the residence of Mr. Buchanan. The road from the city is a narrow, Macadamized one, and is the principal traveled route to Harrisburg, the capital pedestrians are compelled to take the narrow footpath, (just wide enough for a single foot passenger,) or travel in the beaten track of the road. The country is rich and pleasant, not unlike that lying between Lancaster and Philadelphia. After leaving the city and taking the Macadamized road, the passenger wends his way up a hill,

though not a long nor a steep one. This point attained, and the traveler has a fine view of the quiet city of Lancaster; its towers, domes, steeples and college buildings loom up and adorn one side, while, a little way in the opposite direction, and down a gentle declivity, is the residence of the Sage of Wheatland. The road to, and the residence of Mr. Buchanan are marked with quiet and unusual stillness; all is bushed, as if no one occupied that mansion, or resided near; the hum of of the cattle, the noise of the laborers in man, with thick black moustache, clear the far-off fields can be distinctly heard at black eyes, and a florid complexion. Edu-

Wheatland. more struck with its Sabbath-like stillness: the fine lawn in front of the residence, were equal at least to royal sway. Not so shaded with tall and beautiful trees; the trimmed; the plain white fence separating Jamestown, where she had learned to the house from the road, and the post and rail fence on each side of the yard, give a Democratic air and an elegant appearance to the Wheatland Mansion. The building

is of brick, two stories in height. The structure is about ten rods from the highway, and reposes, partly hid, in a grove of trees in front and rear. pushed open the gate and the carriageway, or gravelled walk, which guided up to the mansion. No steps of children mar the beautiful lawn, and no play toys litter the neatly swept carriage-way; the voices of childhood are not there heard, breaking the quiet stillness. A gentle pull at the door was quickly answered by a colored

person; the door was thrown wide open-

As we entered, some three or four gen-

denoting cordiality—and we invited in.

tlemen from another State were taking their leave, and Mr. Buchanan was welcoming Ex-Governor P., of _____, and a gentle-man who accompanied him. We found no from the group of grey headed persons personage, middling height, rather fleshy, and stoutly built. He has a large head and a massive forehead, denoting great loyalist. intellect. His hair is thin and is as white finest looking person, for so old a man, the Manhattan Dutchmen, and that we ever saw. He extended his hand in a manner so cordial and frank that he made us almost forget that we were in the presence of one who is elected to the Chief Magistracy of the Union.

We presented our letter of introduction from a personal and political friend of Mr. Buchanan. On reading it he gave us social powers, affability, dignity, decorum and gentlemanly bearing. We remained they are sealped!" but a short time; but were very favorably will and a mind of his own. persuaded than ever that after the 4th of March next he will be "no longer James Buchanan." but emphatically the President

of the United States. Extreme men at the North and South will find no favor in his sight. His administration, we have not the least doubt. will be a popular one, and he will administer the affairs of this Government in a enemies, but fully realize the highest anardent admirers.

This is the first visit we ever made to the residence of a President, and it will in all human probability be the last. A feeling, amounting almost to reverence and awe, came over us as we approached the Wheatland Mansion. There, in that quiet retreat, upon a farm in the rural districts within that plain brick edifice, resided one who is soon to be the ruler of some thirty millions of people.

No sentinel guarded his door; about the

gates of that mansion could not be found regiments of soldiers on guard or parade, protecting the owner from an infuriated mob, or from secret assassination. The ballot boxes have decided who is to be the successor of the present administration, and soldiers are not required to enforce the decision of that ballot, or to protect the life of a successful competitor. In the calm and quiet retreat of the shades of Wheatland, resides the so ereign of these United States; a simple brick structure is his palace; a solitary servant his body

guard; a powerful intellect, an unsullied reputation and a faithful servant in his country's service, his qualifications and recommendations: and a nation's choice his highest ambition and reward.

could be heard further than a blacksmith's him. forge; but his wife became so accustomed traveled route to Harrisburg. It is on the to it that it soothed her to repose. They turnnike which leads to Marietta. It is, were a very domestic couple-never slept apart for many years. At length the old man was required to attend court at some distance. The first night after, his wife pant. We take from it the following never slept a wink; she missed the snoring. vengeance, commission or no commission." The next night passed away in the same manner, without sleep. She was getting valleys, and witnessed the most beautiful in a very bad way, and probably would scenery of New England; we have passed have died, had it not been for the ingenuity through the highly cultivated fields and of a servant girl. She took the coffee-mill Henrietta acknowledged that she was not narrating to her grandchildren the events the finest portions of New York and the in her mistress' chamber and ground her disinclined to treasure up the rich harvest of her rescue, to add: For all that, my Year?" "No, sir," she sweetly but simply

A new kind of telegraph has been sughas our eye rested upon a richer or lovelier gested-namely, to place a line of women country than that portion of Lancaster at the distance of fifty paces from each government. County which lies between Lancaster City other, and then commit to the first the and Philadelphia. It is emphatically, and news to be transmitted, as a profound sewithout exaggeration, the Eden of Penn- cret. It is confidently thought that there sylvania, and the garden of the world. It would be greater dispatch secured by such is of itself worth a visit in the summer a plan than by any telegraph now in optime from any person who resides no eration. We don't pretend to say how it would work, though

LOYALTY OF LOVE.

LANCASTER

A TALE OF VIRGINIA.

In the Autumn of 1674, the present site of Richmond was divided into two plantations, belonging to Colonel Byrd and Nathaniel Bacon, the mansion of the latter standing upon what is now called Shockoe's of the State. There are no sidewalks, and Hill. It was one of those fine old mansions patterned after the baronial halls of Old England, and since unequalled upon this continent. A spacious half, decorated with portraits, large parlors, with furniture, of carved oak, a dining hall where a battalion could banquet, and a library with a bow window commanding a prospect of picturesque magnificence, especially when Autumn had touched the foilage with his magic pencil. The bright scarlet of the maple, the deep crimson of the dogwood, the lively yellow of the chesnut, contras ed strikingly with the deep evergreen of the cedar, pine and hemlook, scattered through the forests. Below, the river foamed over its rocky bed to spread into a lake like a sheet, and was dotted with small islands, whose shadows reached far down into the earth-tinted tide.

Nathaniel Bacon, the master of the esthe voices in the city, the distant lowing tablishment, was a hale and handsome cated in England, during the convulsive As you approach the house you are still struggles between the throne and the par liament, he believed that popular rights with his sister Henrietta, who had passed semi-circle carriage way, neatly swept and a winter with the Governor's family at reverence the "right divine" of her sovereign. Her age at this time was about eighteen, and although her form was not what the voluptuary would have called perfect, or her face one that a sculptor would have chosen for a model, yet there was a winning expression in her eyes, and a grace in her movements, that enabled her to charm all who knew her.

At the time our story commences, she had just opened a letter, from which

printed packet fell to the floor. "Here, brother Nat," said she, " is one of His Excellency's letters to the privy council, sent back in good London print. Bacon took the document, but as he read a flush came over his cheek. At length he exclaimed, in an angry tone-

Hear how Governor Berkley closes his accounts of us :" "I thank God there are no free schools nor printing, and I hope we shall not have any these hundred years; for learning has difficulty in singling out Mr. Buchanan brought disobedience, and heresy, and sects

into the world, and printing has divulged who stood there. He is a fine looking them, and libels against the best government. God keep us from both !" "Excellent, I declare!" said the fair

"Excellent! do you call that excellent, as the driven snow. The pictures of him girl?" "Why, I have half a mind to sell used for electioneering purposes, are very my plantation, and remove to the North." good resemblances, though we think they hardly do him justice; we think he is the nose frozen off, even if you only go among

Here the laughing was interrupted by the entrance of a stranger, who presented a letter to Mr. Bacon. Glancing at the ranks, and, then with a cheer, the enexterior, he introduced the new comer to trenchment was stormed. At the head of his sister as Mr. Rupert Wythley, of Accomac, and breaking the seal, read the contents.

"I am happy to see you," said he, when another friendly greeting, invited those he had perused the epistle; "and regret present to be seated, and asked to be ex- much to hear of the extraordinary course cused for a few moments, as, he said, there of the Governor in disbanding the volunwere some lady visitors in an adjoining teers. Can it be possible that at this time, room waiting to see him. He returned in when the yells of the savages resound five minutes, and gave evidence of his through the woods, Virginians must retire to their plantations, there to remain until

"Ah! I am glad to hear you talk so." impressed. Mr. B. is a gentleman of replied Rupert Wythley, "for I have come frankness and determination, possessing a expressly to request your acceptance of We are more the commission of General. Here it is, signed by five hundred as brave men as there are on the continent "

ger," said the young man, who had already began to admire the fair Henrietta. "It is a grave question," remarked Mr.

manner that will not only disappoint his Bacon, "and I must ponder over it; meanwhile, my sister will escort you to the falls. ticipations of his wamest friends and most and to the rock where Pocahontas saved the life of Captain Smith. At dinner time I will give you an answer."

Rupert Wythley was a young planter near Jamestown, who, with a well proportioned person, and a manly countenance possessed a noble heart and a cultivated intellect. His idea of female excellence had been formed upon an ideal model of perfection, in which he had blended the accomplishments of all the heroines of poetry and romance. Vain had been his search hitherto, but ere he had been long with Henrietta, he imagined if her qualities of mind corresponded with her personal ideal of female perfection.

Meanwhile her brother had been sorely troubled at heart by the invitation to lead his fellow-citizens. Like every true Virder the hideous form of savage cruelty .--The force out under the command of Captain John Washington had proved entirely insufficient, yet the Governor, instead of adding to it, had rebuked them for killing a party of chiefs, because it injured the beaver trade, of which he had a monopoly. That an armed resistance to the Indians was necessary, he did not doubt, but the thought of rising in arms against the will

"I will go to Jamestown and see how vanished during her terrible captivity, and that a single white man has been harmed heart's lord. Soon they were married, and by the savages, and I will lead you on to returned to the plantation, which Nathan-

republican in her feelings, and to admit for themselves. that Virginians might be capable of self-

sharp-shooters were encamped, unappalled architecture of our National Pantheon.

by the edicts of the Governor, cemmanding them to disperse. The men soon went on parade, under the command of Rupert Wythely; but ere he had learned the reports of the sergeants, a horseman approached at full gallop. Riding up in front of

CITY, PA., TUESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 27, 1857.

the line, he checked his foaming steed, and shouted: "The savages are at the falls of James River, killing and plundering. Turn out, turn out!" "Where are they !" asked Bacon, pale vith apprehension. "They first killed all at the mills, and

then camped around Bacon's house on the hill. They say it is Powhatan's council ground, and no white man shall possess it." "And Miss Bacon?" eagerly inquired Wythley.

"I heard they'd got a white gal prisoner, and meant to torture her in a few | days at a grand war dance." "Bacon," exclaimed Wythley, "do you

now hesitate ?" "No! no!" Then raising his voice until t rung in trumpet tones over the field, he continued, "Virginians forgive my hesitation. Now, that my own home is desolate, can I ask you to follow me to the rescue

of a loved sister ?" A loud shout of "Lead on!" made the hearts of Bacon and Wythley beat high again: nor was it was it many hours ere the force was in motion. A braver set of men never hastened to the fray. The sun had set in clouds behind the ridge, and woods grew dim, as the Virginians approached the house of their general. Scouts who had been sent in advance to reconnoitre reported that there was an entrenchment around the house, within which a huge council fire had been lighted exactly at sunrise. It was evident no time was to be los'. The mounted cavaliers, under the command of Wythley, were ordered to sweep around to the right, while Gen. Bacon led the bulk of the force directly up the hill, against the frowning

silent breastwork. On they moved, with a cautious tread, uncertain as to whether their coming was known to the entrenched foe. But when they were within about twenty paces of the breastwork, there came along from its whole front a cloud of arrows, making many a brave man bite the dust. The scene which followed is described as one of deadly warfare, for no sooner had the Virginians reached the breastwork, than a vell was given, and the rude terrace swarmed with painted warriors, each bearing in his left hand a blazing torch, and in his right hand a war club. Springing into the midst of their assailants, the savages dealt their murderous blows on all sides, often thrusting their burning torches into the faces of the whites, who could not use their firearms, so close was the encounter.

"Sound a retreat!" shouted Gen. Bacon and in obedience to the brazen trumpet

his men fell back. At that moment, the cavaliers, under Wythley, charged through the savages, and when they had passed the infantry, poured in murderous volleys. Again the those who first entered the breastwork. fighting like a demon, was Rupert Wythley, and at the door of the old mansion as he rode up to it, with a heavy heart, he

saw his own Henrietta. "She is safe! Thank God she is safe!" he exclaimed, and in an instant he had reached her side, and she was clasped to his heart.

Our limits will not permit us to portray the story of her imprisonment, as she narrated it that night around the family hearthstone.

Destined for sacrifice, she had been carefully treated, and allowed the unmolested liberty of her own room. But that night was to have witnessed her immolalation. A Divine Providence had nerved "You surely are not asking my brother her heart, as she was already summoned to take up arms against Governor Berkley's to the burning pile when a scout gave the will?" asked Henrietta, with a smile. "Nay, Miss: but the country is in dan-torches, she plainly witnessed the fray, imploring upon her knees, before the window, that a heavenly arm would sustain those whom she loved so well.

Morning dawned, and a horrible scene presented itself around the house. There -where St. John's now stands-lay mingled corpses in the stiff attitude of death, and the stream near by was tinged with blood.

The wounded were cared for, the dead interred, and by dinner time the horrors of 'grim visaged war," no longer met the eye. The last council fire of the Indian race at James River Fall was extinguished and the few surviving descendants of that terrible tribe of Pocahontas, began their funeral march towards the setting sun.

Success insures success. Had Bacon been defeated he would have been shot as charms, he had at length found the beau a traitor to his king; but now the haughty Governor rewarded him, and he was hailed by the Virginians as their defender .-Marching to Jamestown, he forced the Governor to adopt new laws, which code ginian, he felt that his country was in dan- was completed July 4, 1676—one hundred ger; for death was ravaging the land un- years to a day before the Congress of the U. States. Adopting the Declaration framed by the statesmen of Virginia, began a new era in the history of men. The eighteenth century in Virginia was the child of the seventeenth; and Bacon's rebellion, with the corresponding scenes in Marvland, and Carolina and New England, was the early harbinger of American Independence. And where was Henrietta, that sturdy

loyalist? Not in the stately rooms of the Old Bicks was an awful snorer. He of the King's Governor rather staggered Governor, but with the sisters of her affianced lover, Rupert Wythley, who had a "At any way," said he to Wythley, as residence in Jamestown. Her dreams of they sat enjoying their wine after dinner, royal protection and a noble husband had matters stand. Let the news reach me she now bowed in homage before her iel Bacon gave his sister as a dower .- looking gentlemen, addressing the daugh-A long storm, at the conclusion of Some clouds darkened their pathway of which the fords were impassable, detained life at first, but they lived many years in father had deputed to stop in the shop just Rupert Wythley a week with the Bacons, as perfect happiness as mortals can enjoy; while he went next door -- an amiable crea-He well improved the time; for ere he left, nor did she ever forget, in after years, in ture-about the age of sweet sixteenof affection which he laid at her feet. Nay, dear, your grandfather did not hold the replied, letting her finely lashed eyelids she was rather disposed to become more king's commission-Virginians would act fall-"no, sir; but father says he'll settle

Years rolled on. The Old Dominion though, don't rent for more than four hunbecame the leader in a great movement, Weeks passed, and in vain did Nathaniel and while the name of the Wythleys is had liked to die a larfin, as Sam Slick. Bacon urge Governor Berkley to abandon remembered by many who visit the beauhis scheme of detached forts, and organize tiful locality of their homes, once the scene a volunteer force of riflemen. At last he of deadly slaughter, history sounds the

ABOUT HOOPS.

The New York Post has an article about

The styles of skirts are numerous, varying in shape, size and cost. Not less than seventy-five kinds are sold at the establighment referred to, the wholesale price of which range from six to seven dollars a dozen. There are, for example, the skelskirt, the La Frange skirt, the Congress, La Sylphide, and the Union skirt. muslin, haircloth, cactus-cloth, and other materials, are employed in their manufacture, besides the tape, cord, bone and steel which are needed to give them their set. In the matter of hoops, a general preference is expressed for the round whalebone, which, when boiled in oil, loses that brittleness which has been the main objection to its use. Some, however prefer steel, and others insist upon cord, which, with crinoline, constitutes a sort of compromise fashion.

The most popular styles of skirts at present appear to be the Union, the Skeleton and La Sylphide. The latter is a simple, tasteful article, bell-shaped, and in size, a just medium between the ungraceful straight petticoat, with its folds collapsing round the hips and legs, and the full blown ultra mode, which is such an annovance to the wearer's companions in the theatre or in an omnibus. It has three bones, the lengths of which are fiftysix inches at the top, seventy-four in the middle, and ninety-five at the bottom. These are considered the proper proportions, though we have seen some skirts at Genin's, which, at the lower bone, measure no less than one hundred and fifteen inches in circumference. As for the number of hoops, tastes differ. Some ladies go as high as six, while few are content with less

than two. The skirts most universally worn last summer were the "skeleton skirts." They were first made of round whalebone hoops, held together by tape; but these were complained of as being apt to trip up the wearer. A deep border of muslin was then added, which rendered them all that could be desired. Their great merit consisted in their extreme lightness. During the busy season, three thousand aday were made of this kind alone. Another were made of this kind alone. Another were made of this kind alone. Another of her affections. She will sometimes see the subject to the chosen object of her heart like a possum to a gum tree, and you cannot separate her without snapping strings no art can mend, and leaving a portion of her soul upon the upper leather of her sould upon the upper leather of her affections. She will sometimes see the subject to the chosen object of the firm and sold out commission only. Uncurrent many length of time over thing days.

Allow-five per com many length of time over thing days.

Depositers not drawing interest, will always be accommodated in proportion to the value of their accounts. Stocks bount and sold out commission only. Uncurrent many length of time over thing days.

The members of the firm any length of time over thing days.

Depositers not drawing interest, will always be accommodated in proportion to the value of their accounts. Stocks bount and sold out on mission only. Uncurrent many length of time over thing days.

The members of the firm any length of time over thing days.

The members of the firm any length of time over thing days.

The members of the firm are individually liable far all the obligations of John Gyger & Co., consisting of the days.

BENJ ESHLEMAN, DAYID TAIR, ILENAY MUSSELMAN.

BENJ ESHLEMAN, Sep 10 1736. part quilted in large diamonds, finished about a quarter of a yard above that, another. The back is then finished by three

which are said to combine all the advantages, with none of the difficulties, of those which preceded them. The gutta percha hoops, a late invention, have proved quite They break impracticable in wearing. mmediately, and will not bear stretching twice in one place. Another strong obigation is the fact that, on becoming warm they emit an unpleasant odor, which soon renders them intolerable. The steel hoops, a still later, production, are free from some of these objections, but are neither so elastic or flexible as the round whalebone boiled in oil, which is the best material for hoops we have seen. Made of very highly tempered steel, they are also very expensive, \$10 each being the price asked for some, which were only of common materials. They are also very apt to break, an example of which was afforded a few evenings since at one of Thalberg's con-A lady's steel hoop broke and sprung into her leg nearly an inch deep; the wound was very severe and may make amputation necessary.

Few persons are aware of the extent to which the business of making hooped skirts -a business scarcely three years old-is now carried on in this city. One firm in the business, besides their establishments in Connecticut and other places, occupy three floors of a building in Broadway, 200 feet deep and thirty wide, in the manufacture. In the busy season, 300 girls (a charming congregation, by the way, to the admirers of female beauty), earning from \$51 to \$10 each week, are employed in cutting out and sewing skirts, 3,000 of which are turned out in a day. One hundred & fifty of Wheeler & Wilson's sewing machines and a variety of labor-saving inventions are constantly in play, so that a single skirt is made in ten minutes. We have known a husband enter the store, give an order for his wife's skirt, have it patterned and made, and received it all done

up and ready to be carried home before he had half smoked his cigar A ton of cord is consumed in a week is the manufacture, and not less than \$6,000 worth of whalebone in a month; and then what acres of muslin and crinoline-what lengths of thread and tape-what enormous quantities of little brazen tubes to unite the hoops, will in process of time be consumed, it has not entered into the head of man to estimate. The imagination fairly breaks down in the contemplation. Though the new fashion has not triumphed universally, it is irresistibly contagious. Wherever it is seen it is admired and adopted.

these moving towers of bone and steel, our invincible wives and daughters will laugh at the exploded theories of female frailty, and when every woman's petticoat will be "Pray, madam," said a young romantic ter of an up-town bookseller, whom her "may I ask if you have Ten Thousand

that the day may yet come when, secure in

"I say, John, where did you get that loafer's hat ?" "Please your Honor," said left Jamestown in despair, and, ere going praise of Nathaniel Bacon, and inscribes John, "it's an old one of your's that Missis home, paid a visit to Henrico, where the his name, in golden letters, high upon the gave me yesterday, when you were to

THE OMNIBUS.

GRANDILOQUENT .- The following maghoops which are becoming an important nificent sentence is taken from the initial branch of manufacture—in which it gives | chapter of a story which is about to appear some items as to their cost, preparation, in a popular paper called the New York Codger. It will no doubt have an immense sale, as nothing can exceed it in sublimity and beauty. It describes the heroine of a story, who had just recovered from a fainting fit :

"And rising to her feet with a majestic eton skirt, several varieties of the Zephyr mien, and a smile of angelic sweetness, she seated herself by the tea-urn, and performed the honors of her uncle's table to the satisfaction of all concerned."

"Suppose, sir, (said Boswell to Dr. Johnson, after having put the case of one who was accused of forging a will, and who sunk himself into the Thames before the trial of his authenticity came on,) "that a man is absolutely sure, that if he lives a few days longer, he shall be detected in a fraud, the consequence of which will be utter disgrace and expulsion from society." "Then, sir, let him go abroad to a distant county, let him go to some place where he is not known; don't let him go to the devil. where he is known."

Almost everybody has a bad cold about now, Smith and Jones among the rest. A street-corner dialogue between them, sounded something like this: - Smith: How d'eve do, Jones! Jones: Pretty bwell, ody I have a bad code. How are you, Smith? Smith: I have subting of a code too, but its getsig bwell agil. Jones : What bedieil did you take? sduffed up laudabub al bwater. Do you take anything? Jones: Do, Ljust grid ad bear it.

"What are you staring at sır, may I ask?" said an imperialed moustached "blood" to a "Hoosier" on a Mississippi steamboat, who had been watching him as cat watches a mouse, for some fifteen minutes. "I thought sir!" exclaimed the Hoosier, the moment the other spoke; "I said you'd got a mouth, and I was only waitin' to be sartin about it to ask you to diquor.' Stranger, what'll you drink? or had you rather fight? I don't care which makes the said you rather fight? I don't care which the said you rather fight? I don't care which the said you have the said of the said Hoosier, the moment the other spoke; "I

nothing to admire; and when her fondness round the bottom with jute cord. Above is once fastened on a fellow it sticks like the quilting is a whalebone hoop, and glue and molasses to a bushy head of hair. A London paper gives a very gratifying

account of the progress Christianity has small hoops of whalebone, which form made in New Zealand. A chief of that skirts one above another, and extend over cannibal country was questioned by one of the hips. These are joined by taper a the missionaries as to how far the study of quarter of a yard in length, which are sus- the Scriptures had broken him of his unpended from the front of the binding, and | natural passion for human flesh. The chief attached to the hoop in front of the skirt. answered proudly, "You missionary men In regard to hoops, we are told that have done me much good; I never eat my every day adds something to the novelties enemies on Sunday now.

Admiral Lee being on board his ship one very rainy and stormy night, the officer of the watch came down to his cabin and cried out :-- "Sir, the sheet anchor is coming home!" "Indeed," was the answer, "I think the sheet anchor is perfectly in the right of it. I don't know who the devil would stay out such a night as

such a manner as to brand upon her arm the date, which happened to be on the stove-1849. A surgeon was sent for, who, however happened to be absent, and in his place an assistant came; but when he saw the date, he shook his head and said to himself: "There is no longer any help for this, it is too old an injury.

A monster, whose name we withhold for the present from the just indignation of our fair readers, says that if women were turned out of doors in Kansas with no more clothes on than his wife and daughter wore when they went to a party one cold night last week, it would have been an "outrage," and the press would have had two long leaders on the subject.

There is a man out West so forgetful of faces, that his wife is compelled to keep a wafer stuck on the end of her nose, that he may distinguish her from other ladies. but this does not prevent him from making occasional mistakes. "This ere animal is of the real stock,

mum, and cheap at thirty dollars." Young widow-"It's a sweet pretty darlingblack and white-but in my present bereavement you must, procure me one entirely black. This one will do very well in about six months for half mourning." A clergyman, engaged in catechizing

the village school, asked a youngster, "What his godfathers and godmothers did for him." "I don't know, please your reverence," rejoined the lad; "they've

piping bulfinch, great fun for your friends

Perhaps it is not extravagant to conjecture over him?

would not "schmell" has been sent back to Germany.

CARDS.

Dr. John. M'Calla, DENTIST—Office—No 4 East King street, Lancaster, Pa. japl 18 tf-18 TUNIUS B. KAUFMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, REMOVAL.—WILLIAM S. AMWEG, ATTORNEY
AT LAW, has removed his Office from his former place,

apr 8. WELCHENS, SURGEON DEN-TIBT.—Office, Kramph's Buildings, second ficer, North East corner of North Queen and Orange streets, Lanca-ter, Pa. ter, Pa.

NEWTON LIGHTNER, ATTORNEY
NAT LAW, has removed his Office to North Duke street,
to the room recently occupied by Hon. I. E. Hiester.
Lancaster, apr 1 the house in - street on me: that dred a year!" The young book-buyer

Removal.--ISAAC E. HIESTER-Attorney at Law Has removed to an Office in North Duke street, nearly pposite the new Court House, Lancaster, Pa.

A ldub J. Neff, Attorney at Law.—Office with A B. A. Sheffer, Eq., south-west corner of Centre Square, next door to Wager's Wine Store, Laneaster, Pa.

13-17

Jesse Landis,—Attorney at Law. Office one door deat of Lechler's Hotel, E. Ring St., Lancaster Pa. 425. All kinds of Serivening—such as writing Wills Deeds. Mortgages. Accounts, &c., will be attended to with correctness and despatch.

may 16, '55 ftfl' may 16, '55 ftfl' and 16, '55

WILLIAM WHITESIDE, SURGEON DEN'IST—Office to North Queen street, 3d door from Orange, and directly over Spronger & Westhaeffer's Book Store. Lancaster, may 27, 1856.

MEDICAL.—DR. Jas. J. Strawn, late of Philadel-phia, and a Graduate of the University of Pann's, of 1840, has located himself and opened an Office in the Vil-lace of Paradise, Lancaster county, where he can at all times be consulted, except when professionally engaged, may 13. 3m² 17.

Removal.—William B. Fordnery, Atorney at Liaw has removed his office from N. Queen st. to the building in the South East corner of Centre Square, formerly known as Huoley's Hotel.

Lancaster, april 10

Dr. J. T. Baker, Homepathic Physician, successor to Dr. M'Allister. Office in E. Orange St., nearly opposite the First Ger-man Referred Church Laucaster, April 17 (tf-13)

Railroad House, European style Hotel Rund destaurate, No. 48 Commercial and No. 57 Clay Streets, S.V. PRANCISCO. HALLEY A THOMPSON. HALSY & THOMPSON,
Proprietors

James Black.—Attorney at Law. Office in M. King street, two doors east of Lechler's Hotel, Lancastor, Pa. 33 All business connected with his profession, and I kinds of writing such as preparing Deeds, Mortgages lils, Stating Accounts, &c., promptly attended to may 15.

may 15. tc31

1.A.MUEL H. REYNOLDS, Attorney at Law, Real Birsts Agost and Conveyancer. Office, No. 1 North Duke street, opposite the Court House.

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William Bigler, Philadelphia

flow, O. W. Woodward,

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Hon. G. W. Woodward,
Alex. Jordan, Swabury.
Peter McCall, Esq., Phys. 1222,
Joshua W. Comly, Esq. 202anville.
Hon. James T. Hale, Bellouts.
Henry Brockerhoff,

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dec 25

ISAAC BARTON,

THE Office of the Lancaster Savings institution is open daily from a o'clock, A. M., until 4 lock, P. M.
Those depositors who have not exchanged certificates. are requested to call at the Office with as little delay possible and receive the new certificates now being if sued in exchange for those issued prior to June 6th, 1886, in order that the Institution may proceed in the regular

A. B. Roberts, Sec'y. SONIC HALL, (Chesnut street below 8th.) PHILA-DELPHIA—Have opened a lorge and splendid stock of VELVET, TAPESTRY, BRUSSELS, THREE PLY, IN-

ALSO, Under Shirts, Drawers, Collars, Shirts, Malso, Under Shirts, Drawers, Collars, Shirts, Just received, a large assortment of Winter CEUPHS, CASSIMERS, SATINETTS and VESTINGS, which will be made up to order, at short notice, in the most satisfactory and workmanlike manner. JOHN A. EKBEN, Sign of the Striped Coat, North Queen st., Lancaster, Padec 16

and workmanlike manner.

Sign of the Striped Coat, North Queen st., Lancaster, Padec 16

PROSPECTUSOF THE UNITED

STATUS DEMOCRATIC REVIEW, FOR 1847.—The Proprietors of this long established and popular Democratic Magazine have, by the advice of distinguished friends, made arrangements to publish it, commencing with January 3d, 1857, in the form of a Weekly Journal. Bach number will contain eight pages, and forty selumns of reading matter, and will be princed on fine paper, and iss typographical execution will be superior to any Weekly Journal published in the United States.

The Political DeParitment will contain solid and well digested articles on all matters of national concern, and political intelligence from every portion of the sountry. Eminent writers in the Democratic party will contain and conservative.

The department of LITERATURE will contain a choice and copious selection of sparking and varied faction, original and selected—interesting tales, biographics, travels and adventure—sketches of character and social life, and essays upon art and morals.

The departments of DOMESTIC and FORZION NEWS will present a weekly review of events in every portion of the Official Reports, will be published; also, slaborate and careful LITERARY, DRAMATIC and MUSICAL CRITICES.

For the Man of Business and the Farmer, a reliable and

reverence," rejoined the lad; "they've done nothing for me yet."

A modern writer, who is probably fit only for "treason, stratagems and spoils," says: "Everything is very fine until you have got it. A singing wife is like a piping bulfinch, great fun for your friends piping bulfinch, great fun for your friends
—duced tiresome to yourself.

An exchange paper says that the girls
in some parts of Pennsylvania are so hard
up for husbands that they sometimes take
up with printers and lawyers.

"Poppy what's meant by a Jewish passover?" "It means knocking down an
Israelite, and then throwing a summerset
over him?"

The Dutchman who stabbed himself
with a pound of soap, because his krout
would not "schmeli" has been sent back

Instort, the Prophetors with spine Between Mobyy
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Special Notice. We have made arrangements to publish
on or before the first day of June 182. A valuable and
bleggant with. to be ended a the best weekly Newspaper ever published in the United States
on or before the first day of June 182. The book will be BUCHANA AN AND
HIS CABINET." The book will be President, Secretary of the Navy. Secretary of the Nav

Postmasters and others, who remit us \$18 for Five Sulscriptions, will receive a copy of the Ravisw for one year and a copy of "Buchanan and his Cabinet," gratis.

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* MR. GEORGE R. SMITH is the General Agent for the Ravisw for the United States. We have no Local Agents. Whenever any shall be appointed, we will give notice of the fact.

BYRABBURO.

J MARTIN.

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تاطاد فأعشبها و