

The Lancaster

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THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER.

Published every Sunday, at No. 2 North Duke Street, BY GEO. SANDERSON.

are on the continent?

You surely are not asking my brother to take up arms against Governor Berkley's will? asked Henrietta.

THE FROZEN BROOK.

The following excellent description is taken from a poem by James Russell Lowell, entitled "The Vision of Sir Launfal." It is a beautiful and touching description of a winter scene.

HOPE EVER.

Hope on, hope ever, trembling here,
My moment's joy will sometime come;
Hope, the bright angel, dost impart
Her fiery gifts, in haste, to some!

LOYALTY OF LOVE.

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 Shoemaker's 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 hall, 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 foliage with his magic pencil.

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Simply to amuse myself in seeing you turn a summerer, answered the madman, with a ferocious smile.

A DUEL IN A BALLOON.

An affair of this nature took place on the occasion of the late ascent by one of the celebrated and lucky aeronauts, M. Godard, in Paris.

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