THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER | THE BACHELOR MARRIED: What I said was meant to try you. You | Bless my soul! now I think of it; she's name,' and the little hand and little feet PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, AT NO. 8 NORTH DUKE STREET,

TERMS.
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A BEAUTIFUL POEM.

The following exquisite Poem is from the pen of John McCundy, Esq., one of the Representatives from Cumberland county in the last Legislature, and was read by him at the Fourth of July celebra-

Let the heart of each freeman swell high with emotion
To-day, o'er the deeds that gave liberty birth,
And pledge to defend, with unflagging derotion, That Goddess that rules o'er this gem of the earth Still cherish the spirit that prompted our fathers Across the broad waters from bondage to flee, And the true hearts around us that liberty gathers, Will ever protect this fair land of the free.

Albion boasts of her power and her glory,
And points with delight to her deeds and her fame;
And history chronicles Rome's brilliant story,
That hangs with such magic around her proud

name;
But far to the westward, Columbia rises,
With arms stretch'd across ev'ry ocean and sea,
Beokoning hither the patriot who prizes
A home in her bosom—a grave 'mongst the free. Her broad rolling rivers, her plains and her mounnains,
Now glad with the songs of the brave and the free;

Her dells where her cottagers dwell by her fountains, Fair Freedom, forever, are wedded to thee: Nor shall e'er those plains or those dells be invaded By foot of a despot, while freemen are true, Nor thy star that in glory has risen, be shaded, Till time to this earth bids a final adieu.

Let him who desponds, when he peers with keen

rision, Will teach him that liberty never can die. Awhile the bright spirit that guards it may slumber, Awhile may its Altar all desolate be; The tyrant may threaten, but no'er will encumber Thy march, fair Columbia, for thou will be free. Bright are the hopes that now cluster around thee; And green is the laurel that garlands thy brow; Though galling the chain that in infancy bound

thee,
Yet, liberty smilingly guards o'er thee now:
On the soil where it sprung, there are arms to defend it,
And hearts that will never its Altar profane,—
Hearts that in sunshine and gloom will commend it,
And shield it forever from tyranny's chain. Thy daughters who bloom, as the rose in its beauty, When deck'd in bright spangles of glittering dew, Will train up our youth, at thy Altar, to duty, And build up a nation of patriots true. Move on, then, Columbia.—the pathway before thee, Is brighter than nation e'er trod in before,
And the star of thy destiny now shining o'er thee
Illumes with its radiance earth's farthest shore.

AFTER THE BALL. They sat and combed their beautiful hair,
Their long, bright tresses, one by one,
As they laughed and talked in the chamber there,
After the revol was done. Idly they talked of waltz and quadrille,

Idly they laughed like other girls, Who over the fire, when all is still, Robes of satin and Brussels lace, Comb out their braids and curls Scattered about in every place,
For the revel is through.

And Maud and Madge in robes of white, The prettiest night gowns under the sun, Stockingless, slipperless, sit in the night, For the revel is done,— Sit and comb their beautiful hair.

Those wonderful waves of brown and gold, Till the fire is out in the chamber there. are is out in the chamber there,

And the little bare feet are cold.

Then out of the gathering winter chill, All out of bitter St. Agnes weather, While the fire is out and the hour is still, Maud and Madge together,— Maud and Madge in robes of white, The prettiest night gowns under the sun, Curtained away from the chilly night, After the revel is done,—

Float along in a splendid dream. To a golden gittern's tinkling tune, While a thousand lustres shimmering In a palace's grand salcon

Flashing of jewels, and flutter of laces, Tropical odors sweeter than musk, Men and women with beautiful faces, And eyes of tropical dusk,—

And one face shining out like a star, One face hunting the dreams of each, And one voice sweeter than others are, Breaking into silvery speech,

Telling, through lips of bearded bloom, An old, old story over again, As down the royal bannered room, To the golden gittern's strain,

Two and two, they dreamily walk.
While an unseen spirit walks beside,
And, all unheard in the lover's talk,
He claimeth one for a bride. Oh, Maud and Madge, dream on together,

With never a pang of jealous fear! For, ere the bitter St. Agnes weather Shall whiten another year, Robed for the bridge and robed for the tamb Robed for the briant, and golden tress,
Braided brown hair, and golden tress,
There'll be only one of you left for the bloom
Of the bearded lips to press,—

Only one for the bridal pearls,
The robe of satin and Brussels lace,—
Only one to blush through her curls
At the sight of her lover's face.

Oh, beauting Maige, in your bridal white, For you the revel has just begun; But for her who sleeps in your arms to-night The revel of life is done!

But robed and crowned with your saintly bliss, Queen of heaven and bride of the sun, Oh, beautiful Maud, you'll never miss The kisses another hath won!

Extemporaneous Preaching.

Once two ministers of the Gospel were conversing on extemporaneous preaching. said the old divine, (waxing warm,) "you are ruining yourself by writing your sermons and reading them off .-Your congregation cannot become interested in your preaching; and if you were called upon to preach unexpectedly, unless you could get hold of an old sermon, you would be completely confused."

The young divine used all his eloquence, but in vain, to convince the old gentleman that the written sermon expressed his own thoughts and feelings, and if called upon could preach extemporaneously.
"As we are of the same faith," said the

voung minister. "suppose you try me next Sabbath morning. On ascending the pulpit you can hand me a text from any part of the Bible, and I will convince you that I can preach without having looked at the text before I stood up. Likewise, I must be allowed the same privilege with you, and see who will make the best of it."

The idea seemed to delight the old gentleman, and it was immediately agreed

The following Sabbath, on mounting the pulpit, his senior brother handed him a slip of paper, on which was written-"And the ass opened his mouth and spake," from which he preached a glorious sermon, chaining the attention of his delighted hearers, and charming his old friend with of being a sordid, avaricious man. Perhis eloquence.

his slip to the elder preacher. After rising and opening the Bible the old man looked anxiously around-"Am I not thine ass?" Pausing a few minutes, he ran his fingers blew his nose like the last trumpet, and temptation with every breath of my nos re-read aloud-"Am I not thine ass?" Another pause, in which a deadly silence reigned. After reading a third time— Am I not thine ass?" he looked over the pulpit at his friend, and in a doleful voice with a gratified smile. Examine the will said-"I think I am, brother !"

When Henry Bordan was upon his ful.' y, he sent for his friend Tobias Hardgrip, an honest but eccentric man.

Tobias who smelt money in the affair, nastened to the bedside of the dying man, and was about to pour forth his lamentations over him, when Bordan checked him with a grim smile and said:

'Don't do it, Hardgrip, for you know twould be all nonsense. I am dying, and ou are glad of it.'

helped the firm of Hardgrip & Co., is about to depart for—' 'Precisely,' said Bordan. 'But of late

the son died last month, and now the enjoy a monopoly, for who can outbid Tobias Hardgrip, when Bordan & Son are You are glad of it-you grave_dust? know it-don't say no, for I tell you I would be very glad, if it was I sitting so hint for him to hurry through with all he had to say.

'I have not the least doubt of it,' groanvision
Far into the future, but turn back his eye;
And the deeds of our fathers who ne er brook'd deotherwise. No doubt, it is much more ed Tobias, 'I should be much surprised agreeable to all parties as it is.'

'Precisely,' groaned Bordan; and then culty, he continued: 'Let us come to business.

ing closer to Bordan and producing a pencil and note-book. 'Go ahead, for your ime is short, Bordan.'

'You were ever a stony-natured man, Tobias,' said Bordan, bitterly. 'But you are right-my time is short. Some day vou. Tobias, will say the same when you are lying stretched-, 'Never mind all that, Bordan,' inter-

rupted Tobias, quickly, that's all right.' 'Very well. Hardgrip, during the sixty-nine years that I have lived, I have amassed quite a large property. Before Dr. Crampill told me my case was hopeless, I thought I was a poor man; but now that I must leave my riches. they seem ten times as great.' 'No doubt-no doubt-a very common

idea,' said Tobias, flourishing his pencil. How much do you leave? 'Very near to two hundred and eighty thousand.'

'What, so much! Then why did you tell

Tobias, knitting his brows. 'To keep you from asking my endorsement,' said Bordan. 'The times were of our best houses crumbling, and I think you were a little shaky then.'

'Do you? Well, I was not, but do you of your paper,' grinned Tobias, sharpening his pencil.

Precisely. We were afraid of each other,' continued Bordan. 'Now, you know I have a daughter—a little girl of ten years. My wife died three years ago -my second wife-I believe you were present when we were married.

'Yes, I recollect; I thought what a fool you were to marry a young woman-you nearly sixty, she twenty-foolish, very-She was faithful to me, I truly believe,

Tobias.' 'No doubt : I never said she wasn't It is much more agreeable to all parties to believe so. I do. What next?

'I have willed all my property to my child, except a few legacies. Among others, one to yourself.'

One to me-thank you; how much? 'Ten thousand dollars.' ! Very good. What am I to do earn it for I know I have a job on hand.'

'I have appointed you guardian of my dau hter till she shall have attained her twenty-first year. If she is satisfied with your care of her during the interval, I have enjoined it upon her to present you with an additional ten thousand.

'She won't be satisfied-women never are. Eve had plenty of peaches, but preferred apples. Why? Because they were forbidden. Besides what shall I do with a little thing like her. I am a crusty old bachelor-I know it. I have no more heart than a half-penny. I must send her off to a boarding school. When she comes

back marry her off. Is that it?' 'No; do no such thing-rent a house -buy a house-rear the child as if she was your own. Promise—swear that you will raise her as if she were your own flesh and blood,' exclaimed Bordan.

'That's it. Modern people send their own children to boarding schools. But, Henry, my old friend, rest assured that I will perform all you require. Stop-suppose she marries before she becomes twen--one? I see before me at least five hundred young ninnies in her train—she will grow up pretty-her mother wasyou had good taste-never mind that sup-

pose she marries? 'If she marries without your consent, then the property all falls-save an annuity of four hundred-to yourself,' said

Bordan. 'Is that all set down in your will-and is this parchment the will?' asked Hardgrip, taking up a sealed document. It is; and this is my final will and

'I think you will live long enough to ectify a little mistake you have made in ng it open.

What mistake? What do you mean?' Henry Bordan, I have the reputation dinner hour. There clear out. haps the world is right, for I do love mon-In the afternoon the young brother, ey. Now I am willing to please you. I who was sitting below the pulpit, handed will take fatherly charge of your daughter, change my mode of life, buy a house, be troubled with servants, worry myself with finest looking fellow I ever let into my a housekeeper, fight off the dandies when house. I don't like him. He looks very Laura grows up-and all that. But I shall dissipated. Laura's too young to fall in through his hair, straightened his collar, not make myself miserable by breathing trils. Strike out the condition that she shall not marry without my consent, and

am your man. Otherwise I am off.' 'No such condition exists,' said Bordan LANCASTER CITY, PA., TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 19, 1859.

Or Much More Agreeable to all Parties. are an eccentric man, but honest and faith- a full grown woman. That accounts for of Miss Laura danced with merriment.

believed. He was the only son of a man marry!' Glad of it! Why, dearest friend, what constant contract with his father's metalic singular and mystic merchandise. can you mean? Have I not cause to lament nature, become somewhat hardened, yet when the man whose purse has so often not irretrievably so. His miserly father Hardgrip. had died a few months before Bordan's second marriage and freed from his influence,

strong at your death-bed, my friend wife of a man old enough to have been her my bone! I am getting silly. Say, Mr. Tobias, 'said Bordan, writhing in the sheets grand-father. After this the heart of Bilks, do I look old?' as death gave him a nip in the vitals as a Tobias grew harder and harder, till at the time of Bordan's death every crevice and two, and who considered Tobias a rather corner of it was filled with dollars, or the young man. love of dollars.

vants, and began to lead a different kind speaking very slowly, and with much diffi- of life from that which he had hitherto two; 'thirty-five,' said three; 'forty-nine,' led. It was not long before he found his said four : 'sixty,' said five; and Tobias tender little charge was growing very dear refused to discount five's note the very 'That's it—that's the word—I like to him; and as years sped by, her sweet next day. business. What is it?' said Tobias mov- and lovely graces dislodged every one of those hard dollars from his heart till the found Orlando Tompkins and Laura

> were the principal things therein. 'Bordan gave me ten thousand dollars to take care of her,' said Tobias, as he Orlando. wended his way to his office, the parting Bless my soul, I believe I would give privilege. I think I stand a chance to get the remaining ten thousand by pleasing her-not that I want it. Bless my soul, how that little Laura, has changed my

dressed man just before him. His blue a crescent of his back, and a love battery but him up stairs-I mean Orlando Tompcoat and brass buttons especially caught of his eyes. the eves of Tobias.

reply of the young man as he hurried on son of Mrs. Tompkins, and wished him and me three months ago, that you had not from the beseeching and wo-begone his brass buttons in the Red Sea.

enough to bury yourself with ? exclaimed woman.

urried on fr m her tearful thanks. 'Just siastically compl before. Why, when girls get as far as two men that he had ever met. eighteen in these days, they are generally 'Demmy!' said Orlando, as he tumbled mothers. Eighteen! Why it seems as into bed and drew the cover up to his nose. yesterday when she was a timid little girl 'Demmy, I believe the guardy loves the besides this is leap year, and makes it of ten—fond of cakes and detesting gov- ward! No wonder; she is deuced pretty much more agreeable to all parties.' ernesses. Ah! here's my office.' Tobias and ravishingly artless. That Tobias private room, and found there the gentle- He don't look over thirty-three, and I man in the blue coat and intensely bright know he must be fifty. It's strange how Tobias and Laura were waiting his tardy buttons. This gentleman howed, and some of these old fogies preserve their

presented a letter. Tobias Hardgrip read | youth and good looks while we youngsters it carefully, and then looking at the young of twenty-three look sixty at thirty. I man sharply, with his keen black eyes, must quit smoking. Demmy! I must Miss Bordan? said he seating himself. 'So you are Orlando Tompkins—son of oyster in five years.'

my step-sister. Why didn't she call you John, or James, or Moses, or Jucob? What-bless my soul! I was near swear- ling and several other fashionable amuse-Orlando? It is a miserable name—I don't like it '

I trust your dislike to the name will not extend to the owner,' remarked the gatory. young gentleman rather flippantly, as if it were a mere trifle whether Tobias liked on; and still Orlando lingered at the hos- and with eyes much brighter than the

him or not. 'Can't say yet, Mr. Tompkins; saw you refuse to aid a poor woman awhile ago— as the Demon did Faust.

sorry to see that. Why did you not help 'I am afraid she loves h' her ?' asked Tobias, poking the fire.

One sees so many imposters that is afraid of being imposed upon, sir,' said Tompkins, very red, nevertheless.

'But, sir, you have not shaken with your sister's son.' 'How do you do, sir ?' said Tobias. giving him a grip of the hand that made | the name of which begins with an H-Orlando grin with pain.

But you are not my sister's son-1 never had a sister-your mother was the at the hilt.' daughter of your mother's mother before your grandmother married my father-do you understand?

seeking for his grandmother. 'Your mother asks me to allow you to make my house your home during your

stay in the city. How long shall you stay? 'A few days only. I'm on my way to

California to dig gold,' said Orlando,

lighting a cigar. 'Allow me,' said Tobias, who, among other and lesser failings, could not bear the scent of a good organ, and taking the weed from the mouth of the young gentleman he threw it into the fire. 'You see I don't use tobacco, it makes me sick. So you are going to dig gold. Many go there to dig gold, and dig such deep holes that, bless my soul! they fall into them and die. That's your affair. Here's the address of my house. There's no one cetty a fitthe mistake you have made at there now, except a little girl—a ward of git open.

Walk about the city. I'm busy.

I'll meet you at my house at five-my When Tobias was alone again he began to think about his step sister's son.

'He is very handsome, he is very showy. He has plenty of impudence. Why, bless my soul! I believe he's the love-bless my soul! she's eighteen. Suppose she should-fancy some popinjay like Orlando, and marry him? should become of me—Tobias Hardgrip? Nobody shall marry her! But stop-she's years,' said Laura in astonishment. a woman—she'll marry somebody; I declare I never thought she was so very eight. Call me Toby. and you will find what I say to be true. tall—so much as eighteen—till now.

all the beaux she's talking about, lately. 'Toby Hardgrip is not a name to be when Henry Bordan was upon his fut.

death-bed, and had been told by his physician that, if he had any unsettled business interview. Four days after its terminaabymhere he had better attend to it quicktion, Henry Bordan's remains were conabymhere he had better attend to it quicktion, Henry Bordan's remains were conabymhere he had better attend to it quicktion, Henry Bordan's remains were conabymhere he had better attend to it quicktion, Henry Bordan's remains were conabymhere he had better attend to it quicktion, Henry Bordan's remains were conabymhere he had better attend to it quicktion, Henry Bordan's remains were conabymhere he had better attend to it quicktion, Henry Bordan's remains were conabymhere he had better attend to it quicktion, Henry Bordan's remains were conabymhere he had better attend to it quicktion, Henry Bordan's remains were conabymhere he had better attend to it quicktion, Henry Bordan's remains were conabymhere he had better attend to it quicktion, Henry Bordan's remains were conabymhere he had better attend to it quicktion, Henry Bordan's remains were conabymhere he had better attend to it quickveyed to their last resting place. Tobias a woman wants to marry she'll do it— what do people do when they get married? Hardgrip was a single gentleman of thirty— there's no holding her. Besides I struck Where do they go? five years of age, blunt and matter-of-fact that clause of the will out. What on 'I have heard that they go away some in his address, almost rude in his man- earth will become of me when Laura where and live together, never caring for ners, fond of money, yet honest, and had a marries? I must begin to think about any one except each other. Papa-I

believed. He was the only son of a man marry!'
who had reared him from infancy in the belief that gold was everything; and it is no flarvel that the heart of Tobias had, by

'Suppose Laura should marry Tobias 'You are going to marry!' exclaimed

that!' said Tobias blushing very red, and too old. Only forty-three, and there is 'Precisely,' said Bordan. 'But of late Tobias had begun to think there was years yours has been the purse that has something else besides money to live for.—

In the something was looking about him in alarm. 'If old Bilks, more pith in me than in ten such laths as my book-keeper, should see that entry, he that fellow up stairs. Say, you minx, am helped the house of Bordan & Son. Well, And that something in his eyes, was the would run me to death-I should never I too old? smiles of Laura Amar, who afterwards be- bear the last of it. Oh, no; that's foolish. father must after him. Your house will came the wife of Henry Bordan—a victim I'm forty-three and she's eighteen, and mournfully, but I thought——' of worldly-minded parents upon the golden | Twenty-one years is a long jump between altar of Mammon. Had Tobias deelared man and wife. Besides that would not be in season he would have found that Laura treating her like my own flesh and blood. in season he would have found that Laura loved him; but a deep-seated self-distrust bless me, yes it would! If I marry her I know six—six! I know sixty-six that had deterred him, and his love became the she will be flesh of my flesh and bone of would jump at me.'

'Not at all,' said Bilks, who was sixty-

On his way home, Tobias laid several Bordan being buried, Tobias purchased wagers with quite a number of his Yes; you call me papa, and love me

When he reached his house, Tobias

smiles and happiness of the beautiful girl Bordan chatting away as if they had from the sofa, approached the handsome known each other for ten years. 'Why uncle-' said the fascinating

'Don't call me uncle,' cried Tobias kiss of his ward tingling upon his cheek. rather snappishly. "I am not your uncle. You see your mother's mother had a the same amount now to be allowed the daughter, which daughter is your mother, when your grandmother married my father -vou understand.

Oh, perfectly,' said Orlando, who was completely mystified by this genealogical nature. Must be hecause I loved her information, and who despaired of ever mother so much—she looks just like her," seeing through it. 'Well Mr. Hardgrip, love you so much, and loved you so long, Here his attention was attracted to a you told me there was no one at heme beggar woman, asking alms for herself except a little girl. I find here a magnifiand sick 'lifant, of a young and richly cent woman-demmy!' and Orlando made

'Did you! Bless my soul, I think so 'Go to the poor-house,' was the brutal too,' sa d Tobias, who began to hate the him again,' said Laura, almost sinking

to himself, as he placed a dollar in the reared almost isolated from the world, had Hurrah! Did you love me all this time? palm of the poverty stricken female, and never known her guardian to be so enthu- cried Tobias who was higher in heaven what I would say now, if my nature had evening. He beat Orlando 'all hollow,' now seated upon the sofa with Laura by not been softened by that little angel at and that cerulean and brazen gentleman his side. home. She is wayward though, I must retired that night with the impression upon know I imagined you were, and was afraid admit that—but then she is only eighteen. his mind that Tobias Hardgrip could talk Bless me! I never thought of that faster and more to the purpose than any marry me?' said Laura, nestling her

passed through the outer office into his Hardgrip is not a had looking fellow either. give it up or my face will look like a dried

Yes. Mr. Grlando Tompkins, give up smoking, hard drinking, late hours, gamb-Where did she find that name, ments, peculiar to that spindle-shanked. dissipated, demon called Young America, and there will be a faint hope left for you to see your fortieth birth-day out of pur-

> - A week, two weeks, three weeks passed pitable house of Tobias, his presence beginning to haunt that worthy gentleman

'I am afraid she loves him,' said Tobias to himself. 'I know he loves her-forone tune. What in——(bless my soul,] believe I swore mentally)—why didn't I leave that condition in the will? or as it wasn't there, why did I not insist upon its insertion? I am afraid I shall grow savage, and wish the young rascal in some place Halifax, Hamburg, or Havre de Grace, or bless my soul! any other place that has H

Tobias offered Orlando ten thousand dollars to set him up in business in the Sandwich Islands, or Porto Rico, if he 'Perfectly,' said Orlando, who was butting his brains among all these mothers, grinned a decided negative, while Laura seemed to become more infatuated with face for him?—New Orleans Delta. him every day.

'Ten thousand dollars!' said Mr. Orlando Tompkins, one night as he tumbled into bed and drew the sheet up to his nose. Ten thousand crab-apples! The girl i worth, they say, nearly half a million .-She is taken after me-I am sure of it. Tobias is sharp, very sharp—but Orlando Tompkins is sharper. Not my uncle, eh? Before long he shall be glad to call me .-I like this digging for gold in pleasant parlor's, and in handsome gardens and in lovely damsels' eyes, better than in the mud and water of California. Bless my soul, as Tobias says, it's much more agree-

able to all parties.' While Orlando was soliloquizing in this complacent mood, a dialogue was going on below in the parlor, where Tobias was sitting with his beautiful ward. Tobias would have burned daylight

before Orlando should outsit him. 'Laura, I have something very important to tell you,' said Tobias, who had been revolving a plan to solve all doubts. What is it papa?' said Laura, taking a seat on the sofa by his side, and resting her dainty snowy hand upon his stout and

'Bless my soul! don't call me papa! I am not your papa,' said Tobias, upon whom this affectionate and filial appellation What splashed like a bucket of cold water. 'Why, I have called you so for so many

handsome shoulder.

"Not so very many my dear girl; 'Toby! Ha! ha! What a ridiculous

heart much more gentle than the world that. But I hate the idea. She shan't mean Toby-I declare I can't call you Toby,' laughed Laura.

to marry.'

Laura. Bless my soul! I never dreamed of Why not? Bless my soul. I am not

> 'No, not too old,' said Laura slowly Eh! what did you think? Bless my soul,' cried Tobias, springing up, 'I sus-

> 'I do not mean that. I mean-tell me. dear guardian, for you shall always be dear to me, married or single, can I not love you enough? Must you go and marry to be loved?' said Laura turning the full blaze of her brilliant beauty upon him.

a neat residence, hired ac excellent housekeeper, and the requisite number of servants, and began to lead a different kind

wagers with quite a number of them could good-looking, strong, that none of them could as a papa. I hate papas! I want to marry!

I am rich, not old, good-looking, strong, healthy, and—yes, bless my soul, I may venture to say, good natured. I must marry. You'll be at the same before long, and I shall be left alone. Bless my soul

I cannot live alone! Laura, blushing and trembling like rose-leaf fluttering in the breeze, rose bachelor, placed her soft hands on his cheeks, and gazed up into his good-looking face with those bewitching blue eyes of hers, and said.

'Will you marry me, Toby?' Bless my soul! Do you mean it?'exclaimed Tobias, who felt, he afterwards said, as if some one had emptied a bowl of live ants between his neck and shirt. 'I do mean it-as I am a woman. know you love me. I have known you so long and known you so well, guardy, and

do you think that I can live away from you? 'But-bless my soul, this is pleasant-

kins. I detest him. I never wish to see with the emotion she had grappled.

om the beseeching and wo-begone his brass buttons in the Red Sea.

Laura, who was a very lovely and amiable young lady, and who had been And so you will marry Toby Hardgrip! limentary as he was that than Mahomet ever soared, and who was

'Yes; for years. And isn't it a shame that I should be forced to ask you to burning cheeks in Tobias' bosom. Bless my soul, no! I never would

have dared to ask you to marry me--· The following morning Orlando Tompkins, on descending to his breakfast, at

eleven o'clock, found to his surprise that approach to the table. 'So you both slept late too. Well that's clever; we can all breakfast together, eh,

Why Mr. Hardgrip, you are dressed like a bridegroom.' Bless my soul, said Tobias, smiling from head to foot, 'I am one. While you were snoozing up stairs, I went out a

bachelor and came home a benedict.' 'Whew! you don't say so. where's the bride?' ' Here at your service. Mr. Tompkins. Will you take tea or coffee, or chocolate this morning?' said the blushing Laura,

silver teapot. 'No, I thank you,' said Orlando, rising. and very white, 'I think I'll take my

departure. Demmie! Bless my soul! that's much more agreeable to all parties,' said Tobias, as

Orlando 'mizzled.' WHY DID JACOB CRY ?- Jacob kissed Rachel, and lifted up his voice and wept

-Scripture.If Rachel was only a pretty girl, and kept her face clean, we can't see that Jacob had much to cry about .- New York Globe. Why, he wept tears of joy, Mr. Globe. You never kissed a pretty girl, or you wouldn't wonder a bit. We have been in

we blubbered right out.—Lynn News.

How do you know but she slapped his Gentlemen, the cause of Jacob's weeping was the refusal of Rachel to allow him to kiss her again.—Flag.

In our opinion, Jacob wept because he hadn't kissed her before, and regretted the time he had lost.—Age.

Green—all of you. The fellow boobooed because she did not kiss him.-Manchester Advocate.

We venture to say that not one of the above hard-hearted fellows, except the Lynn News man, ever kissed a pretty girl, or they wouldn't be so much troubled about poor Jacob! In kissing a pretty girl for the first time a chap feels "kind o' all-overish!" This was Jacob's feelingso much so, in fact, that he gave vent to it in a copious flood of tears. - [Eds. Intel.

An Aspiration .- "Sally, I've got sweetheart; such a nice young man! He's in a profession " "Oh Jemima! Don't use such wicked words !'' "It ain't a wicked word at all, Sally it's a business."

"Business, Jemima, what business?"

"Guess, Sally, what it is; it begins with "I know, Jemima; it's a hofficer." "No, it ain't though; it's something much better than a hosifier."

it.Jemima!" "Oh, you hateful thing, to think of anything so vulgar! He's a hoctioneer!'

"Then it's a horange-merchant. That's

CARDS.

A LDUS J. NEFF, Attorney at Law.-Office with B. A. Shæffer, Esq., south-west corner of
Centre Square, Lancaster. may 15, '55 1y 17 JESSE LANDIS, Attorney at Law.--Of-fice one door east of Lechler's Hotel, East King street,

Ancaster, Pa.

3.2. All kinds of Scrivening—such as writing Wills,

3.2. All kinds of

A BRAM SHANK,
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LANCASTER, PA.

1y+10 DWARD M'GOVERN,
A T T O R N E Y A T L A W,
No. 3 South Queen street, in Reed, McGrann, Kelly &
20.'s Banking Building, Lancaster, Pa.

4 12

tf 12 NEWTON LIGHTNER, ATTORNEY
AT LAW, has his Office in North Duke street, nearly
opposite the Court House.
Lancaster, and 1

Lancaster, apr 1 EMOVAL.--WILLIAM B. FORDNEY, Attorney at Law, has removed his office from North Queen street to the building in the south-east corner of Centre Square, formerly known as Hubley's Hotel. Lancaster, april 10

EMOVAL.--DR. J. T. BAKER, HOM-GPATHIC PHYSICIAN, has removed his office to No. 69 East King street, next door above King's Grocery. Reference--Professor W. A. Gardher, Philadelphia Calls from the conutry will be promptly attended to apr 6 DR. JOHN M'CALLA, DENTIST .--Office
No. 4 East King street, Lancaster, Pa. apr 18 tf 13

W. T. McPHAIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
mar 31 ly 11 No 11 N. Duke 87. Lancaster, Pa.

EMOVAL.--H. B. SWARR, Attorney at Law, has removed his office to No. 13 North Duke street, nearly opposite his former location, and a few doors north of the Court House.

CAMUEL H. REYNOLDS, Attorney at Law. Office, No. 14 North Duke street, opposite the Court House. S I M O N P. E B Y , ATTORNEY AT LAW, OFFICE:—No. 38 North Duke street, muy 11 1y 17] LANCASTER, PENNA.

FREDERICK S. PYFER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW A T TORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE-No. 11 NORTH DUKE STREET, (WEST SIDE,) LANABTER, PA.
Apr 20 tf 14 REMOVAL .-- WILLIAM S. AMWEG, Attorney at Law, has removed his office from his former place into South Duke street, nearly opposite the Trinity Latheran Church.

JOHN F. BRINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Has removed his office to his residence, No. 249 South 6th
Street, above Spruce,
Refers by permission to
Hon. H. G. Lova,
"A. L. HAYES,
"FERRIRE BRINTON,
"TRADDEUS STEVENS.

TAMES BLACK, Attorney at Law .-- Oftice in East King street, two doors east of Lechler's Hotel, Lancaster, Pa.

Ap All business connected with his profession, and all kinds of writing, such as preparing Dreds, Mortgages, Wills, Stating Accounts, &c., promptly attended to.
may 15.

PETER D. MYERS,
REAL ESTATE AGENT, REAL ESTATE AGENT,
PHILADELPHIA,
will attend to the Renting of Houses, Collecting House
and Ground Rents, &c. Agencies entrusted to his care
will be thankfully received, and carefully attended to.—
Satisfactory reference given. Office N. E. corner of
SAVENTHI and SANSOM streets. Second Floor, No. 10,
feb 17.

The undersigned respectfully amountees to the public that he has taken the office lately occupied by John A. Iliestan, Esq. where he will be pleased to transact all usainess connected with the above profession that may be blaced in his hands.

22-Office No. 26 North Duke street, Lancaster, Pa. C. E. HAYES, feb 15 ly 5

DEMOVAL.--We have this day re-the Banking Business in all its varied branches will re-recive our best attention.

Interest on denosits will be allowed as heretofore. Stock. Bonds, and other securities bought and sold in Inimacipina and New York— and information given as to their relative value and prospects.

Uncurrent Bank Notes bought and sold, and premium llowed on old American coin.

Persons ontrusting any business to us, whether money in deposit, or for purchase or sale of Bonds or Storks, may tepend upon prompt and faithful performance of all congrets.

The members of the firm are individually liable for all sobligations.

JOHN GYGER. & CO ROBT, CLARESON, Cashier. N ATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE .-- This Great Journal of Crime and Criminals is in its Tbircenth year, and is widely circulated throughout the courry. It is the first paper of the kind published in the Juited States, and is distinctive in its character. It has ately passed into the hands of Geo. W. Matsel] & Co., by whom it will hereafter be conducted. Mr. Matsell was formerly Chief of Police of New York City, and he will no loubt render it one of the most interesting papers in the country. Its editorials ** forrelly written, and of a character that should comma: I for the paper universal support.

ort.

\$\frac{\partial}{2}\$ Subscriptions, \$\frac{\partial}{2}\$ per annum; \$\frac{\partial}{2}\$ for Six Mooths, to e remitted by Subscribers, (who should write their names and the town, county and state where they reside plainly,) \$\frac{\text{GEO}}{2}\$ W. MATSELL & CO., Editors and Proprietors of the

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and order a continuatice of the same pian for the custumy year.

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South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
By order of the Directors.
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, President.
Jan 18 1y 1

By order of the Directors.

EO. FAIRCRILD, Secratary.

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San 18 1y 1

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THE LIFE OF GENERAL GARIBALDI,
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The autobiography of General Garibaidi was placed in
the possession of his friend, (the Translator,) by the General himself, in the year 1850, with his full permission to
publish the same; but he soon after requested that it
should not then be brought before the public. He, however,
subsequently withdrew this request; and the time has
now arrived when the world should become better acquainted with this truly great man. The publishers are
happy to announce the speedy issue of a volume, which
will be found intensely interesting to all American readers.
The following slip iscut from the London News of June 7th,
which shows his rising fame:

"It tends the the between warm was below to the

happy to announce the speedy issue of a volume, which will be found intensely interesting to all American readers. The following slip iscut from the London News of June 7th, which shows his rising fame:

"It is singular that almost every war brings to light some military genius. No sooner were the Allies encamped before Sebastopol than Todleben proved his abilities as an engineer: and the Indian revolt draw forth men who, till that hour, were never suspected of any extraordiary powers. Garibadic however, is only continuing the same career for which he has all his life been famous. For more than twenty years he has been distinguished both as a soldier and a sailor. Having thoroughly studied the theory of his profession both in France and Italy, he took service first with the Bey of Tunis, and then in South America. He has commanded both on sea and land. In 1843, he returned to Nice, and took part in the Italian campaign. But perhaps the most distinguished part which he has played was in the defence of Rome. For a whole month he kept the French amps at hay, and, indeed, the French Marshal himself did ample justice to the energy and skill of his opponent. When the city was taken, he refused to surrender, but made his way to Genos with two hundred of his followers, and soon returned to America. There he abandoned for a time his warlike parsuit, and betook himself to commerce. About 1852, he assumed the command of the Peruvian army, but when his services were no longer required he returned to Nice.

"The story is told that he was at one time in command of a collier running between this country and some foreign port; also, again, that for some years he lived in returnent with his sons on a small Island, where he farmed extensively. In short he has followed all pursuits, and seen much of the world. With a thorough knowledge of men, and a passion for advinture, he undertakes enterprises which to most men would seem impossible. In him asgacious prudence and the most daring courage are perfectly combined. He does all tha

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