

THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER. PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING, AT NO. 8 NORTH DUKES STREET, BY GEO. B. WOODRUFF.

REMEMBERED EYES. The stars on earth are showing their wealth of amber light. In the mystic beauty of summer.

JOHN SMITH. An errand coquette was Caroline Faulkner, with the bluest, ripest eyes, the reddest, pouting lips; the prettiest, bewitching ways that ever made sad havoc with unguarded hearts.

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It was a rainy, pitch-dark night. He retired to rest early. It was between eleven and twelve o'clock when he was awakened by a light tap at his door. He did not answer.

At a social party, two evenings after, to which Caroline and Mr. Smith had been invited some days previously, the latter did not go till quite late. It appeared to him on his entrance, that his greetings were received coldly and constrainedly.

do just now. Haying time, too, he did not know of any other person he could employ. The stranger's eye twinkled as he heard.

Genial, witty, good natured, he was soon a great favorite with the family. He and Carry became good friends, but, in spite of the fascinations of the latter, he had not, thus far, exhibited, in the least, serious symptoms of any affection of the heart.

As for the young lady herself, it is uncertain whether she possessed any such troublesome appendage of her own. Perhaps that was the reason she wanted so many of other people's.

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all the evening, when I am not too tired to dance!" she replied blushing. "You are fortunate, madame," and, bowing slightly, he left her.

Excusing himself to Miss Emmons, he strode with hasty step towards the place where Mr. Clayton was toying with his partner's fan.

When the company were preparing to depart, Mr. Clayton sought Miss Faulkner in order to escort her home. She declined haughtily, assigning no reason.

It was of no use. They were all a pack of fools he said, "to listen to such stuff—good fellow as ever breathed."

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criminal, as he stood before her with moved face. "Does Caroline believe these dreadful things?" he asked in a low voice.

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GOV. CURTIN'S MESSAGE.

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER, Harrisburg, April 30, 1861.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania: The present unparalleled exigency of the country, has induced me to call you together at this time.

The time is past for temporizing or forbearing with this rebellion; the most cautious in history. The North has not invaded the territory of the South, and the contrary all political parties and all administrations have fully recognized the binding force of every provision of the Constitution.

It is impossible to predict the lengths to which the madness that rules the hour in the relations of States shall lead us, or when the calamities which threaten our happy country shall terminate.

SPRING.

How beautiful is Spring! In shadows bright, the clear, untrodden stream, Which dances and glitters like the sun's soft ray.

How beautiful is Spring! The south winds blowing over Earth With gentlest breath he wooer to awake

How beautiful is Spring! The bright-tipped flowers are murmuring low; With blushing buds the queenly rose confessed To all her rivals' love.

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PROFESSION AND PRACTICE.

Two kinds of witnesses are often encountered in courts of justice—the unwilling witness, and the too-willing witness.

Mr. Parks, state, if you please, whether the defendant, to your knowledge, has ever followed any profession?

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