THE WEEKLY AMERICAN BANNER

TERMS--THREE DOLLARS [illegible]R IN ADVANCE: | AN ADVOCATE OF AMERICAN PRINCIPLES. | PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

BY MRS. HARRIET N. PREWETT. YAZOO CITY, MISS., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1856. VOL. 2--NO. 32

Professional Cards.

R. B MAYES.
[illegible] & MAYES.
[illegible]EYS AT LAW,
[illegible]TORS IN CHANCERY.
[illegible]eir joint attention to all bus[illegible]trusted to them in the Vice Chan[illegible] circuit courts of Yazoo County the [illegible] and Probate Courts of Madison county [illegible]e several courts at Jackson.
[illegible]ress— D. MAYES, Jackson, Mi.
R B MAYES, Yazoo City, Mi.
[illegible]pril 6, 41-ly.

J. H. LAWRENCE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
YAZOO CITY, MISS.
WILL give prompt attention to all busin ss entrusted to him in the Circuit and Probate Courts of Yazoo and the adjoining counties, and the Supreme court at Jackson.
Yazoo City, February 2

N. G. & S. E. NYE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
General Collectors & Land Agents
Yazoo City, Miss.
PRACTICE in all the Courts held in Yazoo, and in the Circuit Courts of Holmes, Carroll, Sunflower, Atalla, Leake and Madison, and the Circuit Courts of the United States, the superior Court of Chancery, and the High Court of Errors and Appeals at Jackson.
Jan'y 11, 1856.

C. F. HAMER.
Attorney at Law,
YAZOO CITY, MISS.
WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him in the Circuit and Probate Courts of Yazoo, Holmes and Madison and the Superior Courts at Jackson.
Office on Jefferson Street opposite Whig office Jan. 3 27-ly

W. V. HENDERSON J. M. ARMISTEAD.
HENDERSON & ARMISTEAD.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
YAZOO CITY MISS.
HAVING associated themselves in the practice of the Law, will give strict attention to all business entrusted to their charge in the Circuit and Probate Courts of Yazoo, Holmes, and Madison Counties, and in the Courts of Law and Equity in Jackson.
jan 4 34-ly.

LAW PARTNERSHIP.
J. R. BURRUS and G. W. DOUGHARTY, will practice Law in the Courts of Yazoo, and in the High Court of Errors and Appeals, and Federal Courts at Jackson.
March 15th, 1856.

BY a special act of the Legislature, G. W Dougharty is authorized to practice Law in all the Courts of the State except the Vice Chancery Court of the Middle District of the State of Mississippi
G. W. DOUGHARTY.
March 14th 1856. 43:tf.

E. BOWMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
YAZOO CITY, MISS,
Office near the Court House.
Yazoo City June 6-'56-ly.

SHARKEY & WITHERS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
JACKSON, MISS.
WM. L. SHARKEY, has resumed the practice of law, and has formed a partnership with WM. T. WITHERS.
Especial attention will be given to business in the courts held at the city of Jackson.
When desired business will be attended to in the adjacent Circuit Courts.
Office on State street over Green's Banking House. 38 t-f.

CHILTON & PERKINS
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
36, CAMP STREET,
Feb 3, '54. 30-tf. New Orleans, La.

J. D. MAYES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
Commissioner of Mississippi,
No. 74 Camp street, NEW ORLEANS.
Dec 14 30 tf.

HENRY LAURENCE,

DENTIST.
Office on Main st., Yazoo City
REFERENCES:
Drs Leake & Barnett,—Yazoo City, E Townsend, M D Philadelphia; G W Smith Dentist, New Orleans J B McClellan M D Philadelphia; F H Knapp, Dentist, New Orleans; J C Nott, M D Mobile.
Yazoo City in e 6 1856.

MUSIC!
Professor Muller
WILL give lessons on the Pianos, Guitar, Flute and other Instruments. He will also give lessons in Vocal Music, Painting and Drawing. Pianos tuned in the best manner at a low price. Room on Jefferson street one door from Banner Office October 10

L. FRANKLIN & CO.,
AUCTIONEERS AN[illegible]
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
ND Dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, C[illegible], A Hats, Boots, Shoes, L. B. Shirts, P[illegible] nd Neck, Handkerchiefs, Neckties, and [illegible]eral assortment of Hosiery and a sto[illegible] of Jewelry which we offer at Auction pric[illegible]
REFERENCES:
J. J. Michie, Yazoo City,
P. O. Donnell do
Link & Harrison, do
Hemminggrove, Friedlander & Co. N. O.
H. W. Reynolds & Co. do
L. Lindsay, Vicksburg.
L. FRANKLIN & CO.
Yazoo City, Nov. 7th.

THOMASTON LIME—
20 barrels such as I recommend,
Vicksburg o[illegible]
GINGE[illegible]
A fre[illegible]
Vicksburg, oct[illegible]

Yazoo City Cards.

ANDREW GIBB,
WINE AND LIQUOR STORE,
MAIN ST., YAZOO CITY, MISS.
Cigars and Tobacco of all qualities, Fruits in their season, Confectionery, Soap and Candles, Sugar and Coffee, &c., &c.

LINK & HARRISON,
RECEIVING AND FORWARDING
MERCHANTS.
YAZOO CITY, MISSISSIPPI.
Dealers in all kinds of Eastern and Western Produce. Also Groceries, Liquors, Fine Teas &c., Bagging and Rope, Plantation Goods of every kind, such as Kentucky, Jeans, and Linseys, Negro Boots and Russets, Brogans Lowells, domestic and al[illegible] kinds of Staple goods, Carpenter and Smith tools of every description, Castings, large wash kettles, Pots, Ovens, Spiders, Extra lids, Stew-pans, Skillets, enameled Kettles, [illegible]auldrons, Stov[illegible] Glassware, Nails, Tar, Lime and Cemen[illegible], Win[illegible]ow glass, and Sash, Putty, Oils, Powde[illegible], Sh[illegible] and Lead, Hardware, and all kinds of Cu[illegible]ery.
Fine double and singled Barrel Shot Guns, Rifles, Powder Flasks, Gun Caps, Eley's patent Gun wads and Caps, Shot Pouches, Wiping rods, &c., &c., Woodware of every description, also Wagons, Carts, Wheelbarrows, Corn Shellers, Straw Cutters, Pump Curbs, and Fixtures for Cisterns.
Fine chewing and negro Tobacco, Cigars of every quality. Also Agents for Geo. Page & Co. (Baltimore) Portable Saw Mills.
They are prepared with a good Fire Proof Warehouse for the storing of goods and Cotton iberal advances made in cotton stored with hem.
Particular attention given to receiving and forwarding of goods.
Yazoo City, June 6, 1856-ly.

COME ONE, COME ALL,
TO
TAYLOR & YOUNG'S
CHEAP CASH
EMPORIUM.
MAIN STREET, YAZOO CITY.
WHERE you will always find anything in the shape of Dry Goods, clothing, boots shoes, queensware, hardware, saddlery, hats caps, &c. Our stock of Goods, which is the best in the southern country, have been selected with great care by an experienced merchant in the cities of New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, and New Orleans. All of which will be sold very cheap for the DIME If you want good bargains call on
TAYLOR & YOUNG.
Yazoo City, August 1, '56 tf.

WATCHES, JEWELRY AND MUSIC.
H. C. TYLER.
North side of Micie's Bank.
HAS ON HAND a complete assortment of WATCHES, JEWELRY, and MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, of all kinds and descriptions, from the very best manufactories. Instruction books for all Instruments, and a good assortment of Sheet Music for Piano and Guitar.
Watches and Jewelry repaired and warranted.
Yazoo City, Nov. 15, 1855.

MILLINERY
And Fancy Goods.
MRS. LACHS takes pleasure in informing the ladies of Yazoo City and vicinity, that she has just just opened her new stock of goods, consisting of
BONNETS, HEAD DRESSES, FLOWERS, RIBBONS, TRIMMINGS, MANTLES, and various other articles, too numerous to mention.
The ladies are respectfully invited to call—Prices to suit the times. October 10

JUST OPENED.
NEW GOODS
—AND—
GREAT BARGAINS,
—AT—
WEILMAN & BRO'S.
WE BEG LEAVE TO ANNOUNCE to the citizens of Yazoo City and vicinity, that we have opened a Store on Main St, and respectfully solicit their patronage. We have now on hand a large assortment of elegant,
FANCY DRY GOODS,
and Staple articles: Also a large stock of Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps which we offer at New Orleans prices.
As one of the firm is residing in the Crescent City, we shall always have a full supply and are enabled to offer great inducements to purchasers and they will find it to their advantage to call on us before purchasing elsewhere
WEILMAN & BRO.
Location opposite Thompson & Emanuel's Drug Store October 24, 1856.

Dry Goods!
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL HOUSE.
J. N. RATCLIFF has now a large stock of Staple an Fancy Dry Goods on hand and is daily receiving new supplies which he will sell low for CASH. The public of this and adjoining counties are respectfully invited to call and examine his stock consisting of
Silks, Mirenos, Calicoes, Cloaks, Mantles, Shawls, ribbons, laces, domestics, carpeting, clothing and in short everything worn by ladies, or [illegible] boys, girls, or [illegible]

THE AMERICAN BANNER
IS PUBLISHED BY
MRS. HARRIET N. PREWET
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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" " if not paid in six months,	:	4 00
" " if not paid in twelve months,	:	5 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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Each subsequent insertion,	: : :	50

☞ Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.
☞ Marriages and Deaths inserted as news. All Obituaries, meetings of Lodges, and all matters advancing personal interest, etc., etc., charged as other advertisements.
☞ A liberal deduction made to those advertising by the year.
☞ JOB WORK done with neatness and dispatch, on liberal terms.

AMERICAN BANNER.
YAZOO CITY:
FRIDAY MORNING, DEC. 26, 1856

Almost an Elopement.

We met an old friend the other day whom we had not seen for several months, "John," said we, in the course of conversation with him, "why don't you get married and settle down somewhere?"

"Get married and settle down," you said," John repeated with emphasis.

"Yes."

"I came very near settling down without getting married, a while ago."

"How's that?"

"No matter— I don't like to tell secrets to an editor."

"But in confidence, you know, John. Come out with it."

"Won't you tell?"

"No."

"Now, I know you will; but pledge me that my name shall not go with it, and you shall have the story, and may tell it as much as you please."

We pledged our "sacred honor," and John threw away his cigar and commenced.

"Here some two or three months ago, I happened into one of the prettiest little villages you ever set your eyes upon ——"

"What was its name?"

"That's my concern, and I'll manage it without your assistance. It was indeed a beautiful village, with pretty streets, pretty houses, pretty gardens, pretty everything—and among other things pretty women. The latter, you know, I naturally take a liking to, and of course I was not displeased when a sort of fifteenth cousin, whom I called on during a short stay there—on business, strictly—invited me to make his house my home for a fortnight or so, while I went over the sporting grounds in the neighborhood, and killed all the beasts, birds and witches that ran wild there. Hang me if I didn't thank the fellow with a full heart, and I moved my little bundle of clothes and other rubbish to his house in double quick time. Well, I had been there three or four days, and had been gunning every day, without so much as killing a woodpecker or a tree toad, when one day, in crossing a piece of open ground, surrounded entirely with woods, I discovered, not a little to my surprise, the prettiest girl I ever saw in my whole life. From her appearance, I judged at once she had lost her way, and prepared myself immediately to perform a piece of gallantry. So walking straight up to her, I communicated my suspicions very politely, and inquired if I could render any assistance.

She replied that she had lost her way in attempting to get through the wood by an obscure path, and would be very much obliged if I led her into the main road, or pointed out to her the direction in which it lay. Away we started together. On the way we chatted about everything we could think of, except her pretty self, which I was thinking of continually, for she was as sociable as an old school mate, and even told me her name, the name of her father, and the names of half a dozen brothers and sisters whom I had never seen and did not care to see. When we got into the road, she pointed out her father's house, which was in sight, and was going to thank me for my services; but I stopped her by saying that it would be very little out of the way to see her home, and I preferred so to do. All the way there we chatted and and laughed, and told stories, and even jokes; and by the time we parted at the gate of old Deacon B——'s farm house. I could have sworn that we were old acquaintances. I left her, "hoping to see her again sometime," and she left me, "hoping to learn of my safe arrival at home."

The next Sabbath I met her at church—the next Monday evening at a village party, and escorted her home; the next Friday I called on her "accidentally"—the next Sunday evening by permission; in two weeks I was in love; in three I had "told my love"— and in four I was the next move to be the biggest fool that ever grew out of natural philosophy. Three times I popped the question, but she wouldn't say yes or no, or even hint that she would or not seal my happiness. The fourth time she looked very grave, hung down her head, sighd, and even, I mistrusted, shed tears "Shall I ask the consent of your father?" said I, after waiting half an hour for an answer to the question on which hung my hopes.

"That would never do," she answered with a sigh; "he would never consent to my marriage with you, I know he would not."

I mistrusted from this that she herself had broached the subject to the Deacon, and had got a flat refusal of consent to the match. I walked home that evening in much distress, passed a restless night at my cousin's house, and rose the next morning with my head full of pains and dark forebodings. My cousin rallied on my dull appearance, and I determined at once to tell him the secret of my trouble, and ask his advice. I accordingly accompanied him to his little grocery, and [illegible]e, unravelled the whole matter as a [illegible]rother.

"That Ellen B——," said he, when I had concluded, is the greatest coquette in the country, or the world, and I advise you to keep your love matters to yourself when you are in company. If I [illegible]sted you were at all tender, I should [illegible] you of this before, but as it turns out [illegible]vise you to let her alone."

[illegible] did not make any reply, but really thought [illegible] cousin the biggest fool in Christendon. Had she not kept my company—and said soft things to me—and blushed, and grieved, and sighed, when I popped the question for the fourth time?

The next evening I called on Ellen again; she was alone, and seemed twice as beautiful as ever. For the fifth time I offered her my hand. She came very near fainting away, but would not answer me yes or no. What could the matter be? Of course, I attributed the whole to the obstinacy of the Deacon, her father, and being more than half crazy between love for her and hate for him, it will scarcely be wondered at, that before leaving, I suggested to her that, if we couldn't be happy with his consent, we had a perfect right to proceed without it.

"We could take a ride some evening," said I, "go to the depot, take the mail train of cars, and in two hours be man and wife."

"When would you call for me?" she asked.

"To-morrow night," I replied, almost wild with delight—"eight oclock."

"Well," said she after a pause, "I will be here."

The next evening, at half-past seven, the village stable-keeper drove a carriage to my door, as he had agreed to, at half an hour before Just as I was stepping into the carriage, a little boy handed me a note. I turned into the house for a moment to read it. The contents ran after this sort:

"My dear Mr. S.——: I have consulted with my father about running away with you to-night, and he thinks the air is so damp I should certainly take cold. He suggests that it would answer all reasonable purposes for you to run away alone. But I hope you will not do this 'till you have accomplished the intention you expressed on your arrival in our village, which was I believe before you left it, to make a conquest of the heart of the prettiest girl within ten miles.

Yours as truly as ever,
ELLEN B——."

I immediately recollected having foolishly expressed this foolish intention a day or two before my arrival in the village, to an old friend who accompanied me there on business with some other merchants; I recollected, too, that the request was made while we were on a walk through the village, that a lady was close behind us all the time, and my friend who saw her face thought she must be an angel. She turned out to be the one!

My horse was sent back to the stable, and the next morning I was leaving the beautiful Ellen, and my fifteenth cousin and his happy family as fast as steam would carry me.

A Yankee.

It takes a down-cast man to ask questions, but once in awhile one of them finds his match. Jonathan overtook a gentleman who was travelling on horseback, notwithstanding the disadvantge of having lost a leg. His curiosity was awakened, as he rode alongside of him, to know how he chanced to meet with such a misfortune.

"Been in the army, I guess," said the anxious inquirer.

"Never was in the army in my life," the traveller remarked

"Fit a duel, perhaps?"

"Never fought a duel, sir."

Horse thrown you off, I guess, or something of that sort."

"No, sir, nothing of the kind."

Jonathan tried various dodges, but all to no effect; but at length, almost out of patience with himself as well as with the gentleman whose patience was commendable, he determined on a direct inquiry as to the nature of the accident by which the gentleman had come to lose his leg.

"I will tell you," replied the traveller, "on condition that you will promise not to ask another question."

"Agreed, agreed!" exclaimed the eager listener; "agreed."

"Well sir," remarked the gentleman, "it was bit off!"

"Bit off!" cried Jonathan. "Wall, I declare I should just like to know what on earth bit it off?"

MAIDENS, BEWARE!—Madame M——, a celebrated beauty, had the habit of whitewashing herself—so to speak—from the soles of her feet to the roots of her hair.

One day she discovered that certain pimples, like a little group of little volcanoes, with piercing the thick crust of dead white, and threatened to cover her arms with pathological arbesques.

Under the advice of a physician, she ordered a medicated bath, and with the hesitation of a woman of delicate nerves, she plunged therein her beautiful person. Hardly had that adorable plaster cast disappearance to the neck, in the sulphurous wave, when suddenly from head to heel, the whiteness of milk changed to the bronzed blackness of an Ethiopian. You would have declared her a negress badly whitened, or a white dame attacked with extraordinary cholera symptoms.

The last supposition prevailed, and the physician, called in haste, laughed immoderately.

"Madame," said he, "you are not ill; you are a chemical product. You are no longer a woman, you are a sulphuret. It is not now a question of medical treatment, but of simple chemical reaction. I shall analyze you.

"Come, I shall submit you to a bath of sulphuric acid diluted with water. The acid will have the honor to combine with you;—will take up the sulphur and the metal—will produce a sulphate, and we shall find as a precipitate a very pretty woman."

Snowy Dianas, let this serve you as a lesson. Never use a white powder which has a metallic base.—[Courier des Etats Unis.

THE NEW YORK DEMOCRACY.—Where are they? To this question the New York Evening Post (Republican) replies with the significant fact; that of the 39 counties which gave Democratic majorities for Silas Wright for Govenor in 1844, 29 counties gave majorities for Fremont while only seven voted for Buchanan and three for Fillmore.

The New York Day Book (pro-slavery Buchanan Democrat) says:

"The tremenduous abolition vote in all the old stroug Democratic counties in Northern New York, has not only startled and astonished the Democrats of this section but surprised and confounded the ld politicians of every class."

NEGRO INSURRECTION IN TENNESSEE.—A correspondent writes us from Franklin, Tenn., that there was great excitement in that section by the discovery of a projected insurrection by the slaves. On the 1st inst. 24 muskets and two kegs of powder were found in possession of a gang of negroes at Columbia, Tenn. Our correspondent also says that in Perry ten or fifteen negroes had been killed by their owners and that it was nothing uncommon to see a negro with a gun on his shoulder. The time for the contemplated attack was set for the 24th inst.

Forgive Quickly.

"Many a true heart, that would come back like a dove to the ark after its trangression has been frightened beyond recall by the angry look and menance—the taunt, savage charity of an unforgiving spirit."

These are strong words and many a reader who may think they do not touch him or her, as one who has ever erred in refusing to forgive a penitent sinner. Perhaps not: and then again perhaps you have.

Are you a parent! Your child has broken your commandments, incurred your displeasure and has been living for some time under your frown. Have you hailed the first sign of sorrow encouraged him to come back and confess his fault, while your own tears felt that on his head, those silent witnesses of your grief and willingness to forgive? Or have you kept this tising sobs to contrition, that he might be broken down, before he comes a penitent at your feet!

Are you a friend? And when one whom you have loved and trusted has grieved and wounded you, do you surrroud yourself with a coat of mail, and even harden your hearts against him, lest you should discover to him the weakness of being anxious to forgive and forget, Oh, it is like man to sin, "to forgive is divine"

Read that story of the prodigal son; that wondrous epitome of the gospel; that inspired drama, in which the sinner and the saviour are seen, and all the ways of mercy towards the erring and the lost are painted on as canvass to the life When he was a great way off, the father saw him and had compassion and ran and fell on his neck and kissed him. The father did not wait till his son was at his feet, in the dust, before him But while he was yet in the far distance he saw him. So God the Saviour saw the returning sinner; the first emotion of struggling saw, but he planted there. And with what joy he hastes to welcome prodigal sinners, not the righteous, but sinners he can call and save.

Let us be in haste to forgive. Along the path even of our enemy, let the sweet waters of our kindness flow; he will stoop to drink, and will do him good as medicine. It is God like to overcome evil with good: to proffer forgiveness before there are signs of repentance that the offer may stir the soul of their erring, and show him that way of return is open and the joy of uninterrupted love.

Such a spirit would shed a balm on the household where discord often reigns. Parents and children, husbands and wives, neighbors, friends, christians the whole family of man, would be happier and be better for remembering than he who is swift to forgive is more like the Saviour than he who never forgives us.

A Newspaper for Southern Democrats.

A new weekly paper which addresses itself to Europeans principally, residing in his country, made its first appearance in New York on the 15th ins. In its prospectus the singular, announcement is made that the paper WILL NOT BE SENT TO ANY PLACE IN THE UNITED STATES SOUTH OF MASON & DIXON'S LINE. The probability is that the sentiments of the journal in question will be such as to render this disclaimer quite superfluous.

Here is a demonstration of the prevailing feeling of foreigners towards the South, which we beg most respectfully to bring to the attention of Southern Democrats who so sanctimoniously decry the American party for its respective principles. The spirit manifested in the prospectus alluded to; does not adimate ALL foreigner, but it prevades all masses. Hostility to the institutions of the South is one of the earliest and strongest sentiments inculcated at home and encouraged as they by demagogues on their arrival in this country, they manifest little hesitation in making their sentiments known. The Abolitions of the North have their [illegible] and avowed sympathies of Foreign Governments, and they obtain a large proportion of the foreign voto in the late election. The time is coming when Southern Democrats and American will stand on the same platform in regard to the naturalization laws.—[Baton Rouge Gazette.

A NEW IDEA OF INFERNAL PUNISHMENT.—A little colored boy was placed upon the witness stand in a Baltimore court a few days ago. On being asked if he knew what would become of him if he told a lie, he replied. "Yes sir—the devil will catch me." At a prior examination he had said, "I will have my ears cut off." The States' attorney thought that was what the boy supposed the devil would do with him after he got a hold of him.

IMPORTANT TO BETTING MEN.—The Supreme Court of Ohio and South Carolina have lately decided that the losing party in a wager, may recover from the stake-holder the money he may have deposited with him, although the latter after the determination of the wager, had, by the order of the depositor, paid the money over to the winner. This decision of the court is desired to effect an entire revolution in the better world.

DISASTERS TO STEAMERS.—During the present year the disasters to passenger steamers have been very numerous and the loss of life fearful. The total number to the present time is 433. Forty nine vessels have been lost in the lakes during the present season including 17 steam craft and 32 sailing vessels, and the loss of life is estimated at two-hundred, at the lowest calculation.

☞ The number of emigrants that have arrived in New York, since January 1, is 138, 755. To same date last year, 127,284. During the month of November, the number of emigrants arrived was 17,422. The whole amount of cash means brought by the passengets is $123,095 and the average for each is $67 69

☞ Fires were very destructive in the United States last month. There were twenty-two in which the loss exceeded $10,000; the total amounting to $2,445,000. The principal were as follows: In Syracuse, $1,000 000: St. Louis, $400,000: New York, $[illegible]50.000.

☞ The threshold of life is known by the number "21" on the door. Knock boldly [illegible] like a man.

From Harper's Magazine

Our Ancestors.

List! ye modern men and maidens,
To the burden of my song:
I will tell you all how silly
People were in days agone.

Think not I with sacrilegious
Pen would sully their good name,
Or a single ink drop spatter
O'er the brightness of their fame.

But at many of their customs,
Which are so absurdly queer,
My rebellious nose will turn up
With a disrespectful sneer.

For in those benightened ages,
Ladies dress'd so loose and free,
That their forms were moulded just as
God intended they should be.

They, in their infatuation,
Carried this to such degrees,
Burst they never hook or button,
When indulging in a sneeze.

Little knew they of the graceful
Pipe-stem figures they might wear,
Had they only been as witty
As our more enlightened fair.

And they saw no sense or reason
(Pity them ye modern belles,)
In the wearing whole dry goods stores,
To attract the brainless swells.

Wouldst thou know their reasons for it?
Know why thus this should have been?
Just consult the April number
Of the Harper's Magazine,

And will ye believe it fair ones—
Ye who sleep in downy beds—
In those barbarous times, the ladies
Wore their bonnets on their heads.

Were so foolish as to deem it
Common sense to were them so;
Never dreaming they were fashion'd
Only for a senseless show.

And they simply call'd them bonnets:
Somehow strangely thinking that
They would not be deemed vulgar
If they did not wear a hat.

And the men—benighted creatures—
Promenaded through the town,
With their pants so loosely fashioned
That they could with ease sit down.

Wore upon their heads a covering
Made for comfort and for ease,
Scorning the unique "ram beaver,"
With unmitigated geese.

I believe—the barbarous fellows—
They would think us very clowns,
Could they see us skillful poising
These huge steeples on our crowns.

When these heathens met together,
As we moderns often do,
So indulge in social pleasure,
And to court the ladies too—

(As I hope to die a christian,
What I tell is strictly true!
Though no doubt, 'twill seem a fiction,
Modern men and maids, to you)—

All their thoughts and words and actions,
Were endowed with common sense;
Modern beaux have learned full wisely
With such folly to dispense.

They set up a curious standard,
That the mind bespoke the man;
But we know it can't effect it
Half so well as tailors can.

Then how dearly should we cherish
Our more wise enlightened ways;
How rejoiced we were not born in
Those absurd and vulgar days.

FASHION, 1855-'56.

Time was when girls their bonnets wore
Projecting half a yard before;
When beauty was thus hidden deep,
'Twas something 'een to get a peep;
But now—oh woman's fickle mind!
They wear their bonnets all behind;
While men their features hide with hair,
The ladies go with faces bare,
And fancy all admire who stare!
So this will pass in history's page
As English women's bare-faced age.

AN ATROCIOUS COMPARISON.—If evidence were lacking of the purely fanatical spirit which animates the Black Republican faction, the following vile comparison of their motives with those of our revolutionary sires would be sufficient. It emeanates one of their orators named Curtis:

What have we achieved in this contest? We have lost a battle, but we have won a victory. The receding steps of the men who retired from Bunker Hill echo through history like the advancing tread of the great army of freedom. Such is precisely our position this day.

☞ At Chicago, Thursday morning, the mercury was down to five degrees below zero—running up to twenty-one degrees in the middle of the day, and then going down among the units at night. Navigation of the canal is effectually closed, and the river was frozen over slightly. So we learn by the Press.

THE WHEAT CROP.— Pennsylvania is our greatest wheat State, and estimated to raise this year 18,250,000 bushels; Ohio is next, raising 16,800,000; New York is next, raising 16,200,000, Illinois next, raising 14,600,000; Wisconsin, 14,000,060; and Virginia 22,500,000.

☞ An old lady in Itawamba, while in the woods was bitten on the end of the nose by a rattlesnake. The old lady recovered, but the snake died. Coroner's verdict, poisoned by snuff.

A WHOPPER.— The Lafayette (Con.) Courier says there is a baby in that city, only five months old, and weighing one hundred and fifty-six pounds.