

# The Lancaster Intelligencer & Journal

CITY OF LANCASTER, TUESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 16, 1865. VOL. LV. NO. 52.

**LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER & JOURNAL**  
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING,  
BY GEO. SANDERSON.  
TERMS:  
Subscription—Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance. Two Dollars for six months, and one dollar for three months. Single copies are sold at five cents. Advertisements are charged at the rate of one dollar per square for the first week, and thereafter at the rate of fifty cents per square for each additional week. This is for the first insertion. For a longer length in proportion. JOB PRINTING—Such as Head Bills, Postings Bills, Pamphlets, Blank Labels, Ac., &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

**THE DREAMS OF OTHER YEARS.**  
The dreams, the dreams of other years,  
How beautiful they were!  
They had their memory's heart  
In their sweet places there.  
They had their memory's heart  
In their sweet places there.  
They had their memory's heart  
In their sweet places there.  
They had their memory's heart  
In their sweet places there.

**THE LITTLE SISTERS.**  
A PRETTY STORY.  
"You were not here yesterday," said the gentle teacher of the little village school, as she placed her hand kindly on the curly head of one of her pupils. It was recess time, but the little girl addressed had not gone to frolic away the minutes, nor even left her seat, but sat absorbed in what seemed a fruitless attempt to make herself master of a stanza in long division.

**WHAT OUR YOUNG GENTLEMEN ARE MADE FOR.**  
This is a very matter to find out, for upon three minutes' acquaintance with any of them you may discover their mental and bodily composition, notwithstanding the emphatic line of the poet Campbell, "Can *hearts* be read! Alas we answer No!"

**THE PRINCE OF GOOD FELLOWS.**  
This is a little bestowed generally upon a stout gentleman, with a pinguic complexion, plethoric habit of body, a red face and a loud laugh, whose chief business is to brag about, bar rooms, drink, or other public expenses, and turn telling parables, acting ludicrous pantomimes, and entertaining circles of companions with such gossip and trifling as seems appropriate to the places frequented. He is always an amiable man sometimes even a lovable one in many respects; but his convivial habits have long ago overcome his sense of propriety, and he begins to devote himself entirely to his gratification.

donor could not be detected. . . .  
Very bright and happy looked Mary Gray on Friday morning as she entered the school at an early hour. She waited only to place her books in neat order in her desk, she approached Miss M., and whispered in a voice that laughed in spite of her efforts to make it low and deferential. "After this week sister Nelly is coming to school every day, and oh, I am so glad!"

**THE PRINCE OF GOOD FELLOWS.**  
This is a little bestowed generally upon a stout gentleman, with a pinguic complexion, plethoric habit of body, a red face and a loud laugh, whose chief business is to brag about, bar rooms, drink, or other public expenses, and turn telling parables, acting ludicrous pantomimes, and entertaining circles of companions with such gossip and trifling as seems appropriate to the places frequented. He is always an amiable man sometimes even a lovable one in many respects; but his convivial habits have long ago overcome his sense of propriety, and he begins to devote himself entirely to his gratification.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**Speech of Mr. Zachariah Spior on the question, "Which enjoys the greatest of happiness, the bachelor or the married man?"**  
Mr. President and Gentlemen—I rise to advocate the cause of the married man. And why should I not? I claim to know something about the institution, I do. Will any gentleman pretend to say that I do not? Let him accompany me home. Let me comfort him with my wife and seven children, and decide.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

pleasure to the scene which may well fascinate the inexperienced and pass with them for real. . . .  
But if they would know the solemn truth if they would know how false and futile is this mockery of happiness, let them tarry till the evening is spent, the lights out, and the wine drunk up, and the party dispersed.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

I can for you. Silver and gold have done for me, but my hand will do it for you. . . .  
"Are you in earnest?" says she, looking a little suspicious.  
"Never more so," says I.  
"Then," says she, "there seems to be no prospect of getting my pay any other way, I guess I'll take up with the offer."

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.

**THE FRIEND'S REMARK.**  
The honest man may miss his stars,  
Whose agency ascending  
Conducts him free from mental wars,  
When nature's pulse is kindled.  
As wisdom has designed it,  
With common sense to teach him  
To leave his place and mind it.  
How ever quick the critic's eye,  
Or matches his perception  
In judging, wisdom says to shy,  
To leave his place and mind it.