

LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER & JOURNAL. PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING, BY GEO. SANDERSON.

became his wife. Changes soon followed: one by one the slaves, whose ancestors for a hundred years had been born and had died in that country, were taken possession of by rough, strange men, and shipped from a northern port to the southern colonies.

AN INHOSPITABLE RECEPTION.—Bishop Hedding was a plain and humble man. He chose only to be known as a Methodist preacher. He wore the garb, travelled in the style, and assumed the character of a Methodist preacher.

THE FARMER'S GIRL. Up in the early morning, Just at the peep of day, Straining the milk in the dairy, Turning the cows away— Sweeping the floor in the kitchen, Washing the breakfast dishes, Dusting the parlor chairs.

Removal.—Dr. S. WELCHINS, Surgeon Dentist, respectfully announces to his friends and the public that he has removed his office to No. 31, Krampf's building, East street, directly opposite Plunkett & Stryker's Hardware Store.

Valuable Real Estate at Private Sale.—An excellent Stone and a welling house, on the corner of James and N. Queen st. This tenement is built of brick and in the best manner—three stories high with a two story back building.

Disappearing Bill.—YENNING, BLIND MAN (DRAUGHT). The subscriber takes this method of informing the citizens of Lancaster, that he has been appointed by the directors of the Lancaster Dispensary, to receive and dispense the medicine.

AN INCIDENT IN REAL LIFE. Some months ago, we entered on a Sunday morning, one of the hotels, and found there an officer; though to a stranger he appeared as an ordinary man, we, knowing his occupation, thought he paid special attention to the stairway leading to the upper portion of the house.

ROMANCE OF LIFE.—The Cincinnati Enquirer, of the 2d inst., furnishes the following touching incident: We heard the particulars, yesterday, of one of those strange episodes in life in which the old adage of "truth is stranger than fiction" was truly illustrated.

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