

The Farmer

LANCASTER CITY, PA., TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 8, 1857.

NO. 34.

"THAT COUNTRY IS THE MOST PROSPEROUS WHERE LABOR OBTAINS THE GREATEST REWARD."—BUCHANAN.

VOL. LVIII.

INTELLIGENCER & LANCASTERIAN.

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TERMS.
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For the Intelligencer.
TO THE GLADE BARD.

My friendly Bard you claim an answer,
To the lines you penned for me;
How shall I my heartiest consent,
O'pe'nly unfold to thee?
Thoughts that now my heart would prefer,
I will not pretend to pen you.
I'll strive and answer true,
Pardon me, but let me tell you,
That I don't like flattery;
And the hateful glow you speak of—
Finds not now a place in me!
I'll not pretend to pen you
Words as sweet as you unfold;
For my heart feels silent, thoughtful,
Thoughts that seem as yet untold.
And the tongue, what folly tells—
When a'rembled with a Satan's powers;
Such is least, we've gained the victory,
And still abide delusive terrors.

THE AFFECTION OF THE HORSE.
Riding in a stage, a short time since, over the hills of Western Pennsylvania, I asked the privilege of riding out with the driver. This in pleasant weather, and in a strange country, is my favorite seat—Many consider it a disgrace to sit out with the driver; but often I find philosophy guiding the horses in a public stage. If a passenger politely asks to sit out with the driver, it will be as politely granted; and no situation is so favorable for learning the local and most interesting history of the country through which the traveler is passing.

"That near horse," said I, "is a fine animal."
"Yes," said he; "if I had his mane, money could purchase them. How old do you think he is?"
"Probably eight or nine years," said I.
"He is twenty-four," said he. "I have driven him nine years on this route. His mane was just like him; they have grown up together, and stood in the same stable. No person ever appeared to think more of a friend, or even a child, than those two horses did of each other. If one was absent for a night or two, the other whined, and looked, and moved about the stable, calling for his absent friend." "Last winter," said he, "this mate died." Since then he has been constantly mournful and unhappy. He is constantly calling for his mate when in the stable; and he will not permit any other horse to occupy the place of his companion in the stable. In all other places he is quiet and gentle, but will allow no one to be a companion at the stable where he had so often enjoyed the society of his departed companion. But he is failing rapidly; and he is evidently pining away with grief, and poor old Jim will soon join his mate in another, and I hope and believe, a higher state of existence."

"Why," said I, "do you suppose a horse has a conscious existence after death?"
"Certainly I do," said he, "I have the same evidence of it that I shall exist. Have I love? So has a horse. Have I affection, sympathy, mind, reason? So has a horse. Call it instinct, if you please, but it is reason. True, a horse has not the organs of mathematical calculation; but many human beings are as destitute of these as a horse; and certainly they are not necessary for a future existence. It is the moral faculties that will survive the grave. In those," said he, "is the premium. Does any one love his friend? Certainly not better than Jim does his. Does any one strive to do his duty? Jim is a pattern of dutiful obedience. Does any one remember, and honor his lost one, and once a poor old Jim is going down sorrowing to the grave for his loved mate."
Here my companion brushed a tear from his eye, as he reined up to the post office in Mercer county, to deliver his mail—
Prairie Farmer.

EARLY MARRIAGES.—She stood beside the altar when she was sixteen. She was in love; her destiny rested on a creature in fashionable clothes, with empty pocket. "He came of good family, however, and blood you know, is something." She looked lovely as she pronounced the vow. Think of a vow from auburn hair, eyes and puting lips, only sixteen years old.

She stood by the wash tub when her twenty-fifth birthday arrived. The hair, the lips, the eyes, all faded away, and she was about the house crying, some breaking hearts, and one urging the necessity of an immediate supply of the lacteal secretion. She stopped in despair and sat down, and tears trickled down her once plump and ruddy cheek. Alas!—Nancy, early marriages are not the check. Better enjoy youth at home, and hold lovers at a proper distance until you have muscle, limb and heart enough to face a frowning world and family.

"At last all the swaddling clothes being removed, out jumped the baby, and made its escape through the open window. It was a big tom-cot!"

FALL PLOWING.
The advantages of fall plowing may be enumerated as follows:
1. In the autumn, the team having become inured to work through the summer, is more vigorous and better prepared for labor than in the spring, and other farm work is less pressing in its demands upon the time and attention than in that bustling period. Let all the plowing be done which is possible in the fall, and still the spring work would give abundant employment to the farmer and his teams, in drawing manure, cross plowing, cultivating, harrowing, &c.

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FAIRY LAND OF DREAMS.
There are some peaceful spirits dwell,
Within the sphere of our thoughts,
That do in whispering accents tell,
Of the fair, fairy Land of Dreams.

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THE PEOPLE'S HAT AND CAP STORE.
SHULTZ & BROS., Successors to David Shultz & Co., 231 N. Second St., opposite Old Market Street, Lancaster, Pa. Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
HATS AND STRAW GOODS.
We are the largest and most complete dealers in all the different styles of Hats, of the best quality and at the lowest prices as to any of our competitors.

THE HIGGINS SQUARE GROCERY.
JOHN H. HIGGINS, Proprietor, 117 N. Third St., opposite the Market House, Lancaster, Pa. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all kinds of Groceries, including the finest quality of Family Groceries, such as Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Rice, &c. &c. Also, a full assortment of Groceries for the trade.

DR. W. H. WITMOR.
OF THE CITY OF PHILADELPHIA.
He has been successful in procuring for a number of years, the medicinal waters of the Mineral Springs of the United States, and has the honor to announce that he has recently returned from a visit to the Springs of the State of Pennsylvania, where he has secured for the use of his patients, the waters of the Springs of the State of Pennsylvania, which are of the most valuable nature.

REMOVING—WILLIAM S. AMVEG.
Attorney at Law, has removed his office from No. 14 North Second Street, to No. 12 North Second Street, Lancaster, Pa., April 12, 1857.

REMOVING—ISAAC E. HESTER, A.T.
Attorney at Law, has removed his office from No. 14 North Second Street, to No. 12 North Second Street, Lancaster, Pa., April 12, 1857.

REMOVING—WILLIAM B. FORDNEY.
Attorney at Law, has removed his office from No. 14 North Second Street, to No. 12 North Second Street, Lancaster, Pa., April 12, 1857.

REMOVING—J. T. BAKER, M.D.
Physician, has removed his office from No. 14 North Second Street, to No. 12 North Second Street, Lancaster, Pa., April 12, 1857.

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