

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

VOL. LXI.

LANCASTER CITY, PA., TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 24, 1860.

NO. 15.

THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER. PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AT 8. NORTH DUKE STREET, BY GEO. SANDERSON.

TERMS. Subscription—Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance. No advertising notices are published in this paper, unless at the special request of the advertiser.

WHO IS DEAD? VILLAGE AND CITY!

By JOHN A. WILKINS. Village. Telling solemnly, and slow, Swings the little village bell, While doth pass the passer-by, Sadder than at he passes.

City. Telling solemnly, and slow, Swings the city's solemn bell, But the passer hurried by, Hearing, hearing not the knell.

My First Duel. Father, Mr. C. was talking to-day about Old College times, when he and you were students together at M— University, in the North, and, in the course of his conversation, spoke of a duel which you and a friend of yours had while there.

Unnoted Heroes. Woods have their blossoms which we'er behold, And the skies their worlds whose light is never known.

but as a shot, with rifle or pistol, I acknowledged no superior at that time, for I was then a perfect marksman. Strange feats I could tell you, as to my aim and general powers; but they have no connection with the present relation.

One Saturday morning, George came to me and said: "Well, Jim, there was a fine fall of snow last evening, and the rabbits and squirrels will be plentiful this morning; shall we try the woods?"

I gave him no answer for a moment, and he resumed: "If you do not wish to go, I will take Satan and go alone."

Now Satan had a great difficulty in distinguishing between us as to who was his master; George assuming as much control over him as I did myself, and the dog would follow him with as little persuasion as he would me.

Various were the speculations of the assembled group, and the final destination of our wood but still untraced adversary, and many were the places, notorious for their wildness and difficult approach, named as the retreat and cover of the foe.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

and chilled, we turned us back, resolving in our minds to sleep at the camp all night, and go home in the morning. In an hour we had reached the high ground, and could see plainly the red light of the sugar fire, looming up clearly and plainly in the frosty air, coloring the fleeing snow clouds with a yellow glare.

At length I saw the upper part of George's body bent around the stump, and then I drew back the hammer of the rifle, and drawing the butt to my shoulder as best I could in my uneasy position, I prepared to aim.

Various were the speculations of the assembled group, and the final destination of our wood but still untraced adversary, and many were the places, notorious for their wildness and difficult approach, named as the retreat and cover of the foe.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

heart or head. While waiting thus I debated with myself whether to aim for the eyes or the breast. My determination was at length formed, and I mentally concluded to direct my rifle towards his head and kill him dead, so dead in fact, that he could never explain the cause of the murder. Thus I lay deliberately plotting a murder, the fear of God, or who should come after, never entered my mind.

At length I saw the upper part of George's body bent around the stump, and then I drew back the hammer of the rifle, and drawing the butt to my shoulder as best I could in my uneasy position, I prepared to aim.

Various were the speculations of the assembled group, and the final destination of our wood but still untraced adversary, and many were the places, notorious for their wildness and difficult approach, named as the retreat and cover of the foe.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

always near me. Gradually my strength returned, and then he strove to entertain me by reading to me from my favorite authors, or else communicating to me the news, gathered purposefully, of all the village. Slowly but surely I progressed toward health, and at last was permitted to leave my room.

At length I saw the upper part of George's body bent around the stump, and then I drew back the hammer of the rifle, and drawing the butt to my shoulder as best I could in my uneasy position, I prepared to aim.

Various were the speculations of the assembled group, and the final destination of our wood but still untraced adversary, and many were the places, notorious for their wildness and difficult approach, named as the retreat and cover of the foe.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

mony was given in one hundred and thirty cases, mostly against their individual objects of hatred. Up to 1664 there is no trace of any law in New York as to witchcraft, and when it did appear it was confined to the English settlements on Long Island out of our jurisdiction.

At length I saw the upper part of George's body bent around the stump, and then I drew back the hammer of the rifle, and drawing the butt to my shoulder as best I could in my uneasy position, I prepared to aim.

Various were the speculations of the assembled group, and the final destination of our wood but still untraced adversary, and many were the places, notorious for their wildness and difficult approach, named as the retreat and cover of the foe.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

On we walked unconsciously of the presence of each other, but only with our own melancholy thoughts, neither desiring to converse nor to listen to conversation.

NEWTON LIGHTNER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, has his office in North Duke street, nearly opposite the City Hall. Lancaster, April 1.

REMOVAL.—SIMPSON P. EBT, Attorney at Law, has removed his office from North Duke street to the County Jail Building, Lancaster, Pa.

FREDERICK C. FRYER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OFFICE—No. 11 North Duke Street, (near S. C.) Lancaster, Pa.

REMOVAL.—WILLIAM S. A. WYBURG, Attorney at Law, has removed his office from North Duke street to the County Jail Building, Lancaster, Pa.

T. HALL FORBES, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office with S. E. Franklin, Esq., No. 23 East King street, Lancaster, Pa.

WILLIAM LINDSEY, Attorney at Law, Office No. 10 North Duke street, Lancaster, Pa.

REMOVAL.—H. B. SWARTZ, Attorney at Law, has removed his office from North Duke street to the County Jail Building, Lancaster, Pa.

W. H. MCHALE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office with S. E. Franklin, Esq., No. 23 East King street, Lancaster, Pa.

WILLIAM B. REYNOLDS, Attorney at Law, Office No. 10 North Duke street, Lancaster, Pa.

WASHINGTON W. H. BAKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office with S. E. Franklin, Esq., No. 23 East King street, Lancaster, Pa.

ADLUS J. NEFF, Attorney at Law, Office with S. E. Franklin, Esq., No. 23 East King street, Lancaster, Pa.

JOHN P. BRINTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office with S. E. Franklin, Esq., No. 23 East King street, Lancaster, Pa.

The Maiden and the Hero.

On the night before the battle of Brandywine I was sent with a message from General Green to Count Pulaski, a noble Pole, and who took a prominent part in our struggle for freedom.

Rustic Simplicity.

The Cincinnati Enquirer expects its readers to believe the following improbable story: Day before yesterday a trio of newly wedded couples from the interior of Kentucky arrived at the Burnett House.

On the morning of the 11th of September, 1777, the British army advanced in full force to Chadd's Ford, for the purpose of crossing Brandywine Creek, and bringing on an action with Washington.

On the morning of the 11th of September, 1777, the British army advanced in full force to Chadd's Ford, for the purpose of crossing Brandywine Creek, and bringing on an action with Washington.

On the morning of the 11th of September, 1777, the British army advanced in full force to Chadd's Ford, for the purpose of crossing Brandywine Creek, and bringing on an action with Washington.

On the morning of the 11th of September, 1777, the British army advanced in full force to Chadd's Ford, for the purpose of crossing Brandywine Creek, and bringing on an action with Washington.

JOHN P. BRINTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office with S. E. Franklin, Esq., No. 23 East King street, Lancaster, Pa.

ADLUS J. NEFF, Attorney at Law, Office with S. E. Franklin, Esq., No. 23 East King street, Lancaster, Pa.