TERMS
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TRIFLES.

- What are trifles—who may guess
 All a trifle's meaning?
 Souttered ears on life's broad field
 For a wise one's gleaning.
 Nought but hath its work on earth,
 Fraught with pain or pleasure,
 Inks in nature's mystic chain,
 Though of tiniest measure.
- But a trifle seems a word
- All unkindly spoken,
 Yet the life-harp waileth low
 For a gold string broken.
 But a trifle seems the smile
- On a kind face beaming,
 Yet a faint heart groweth strong,
 'Neath its gentle gleaming. Just a look may waken thoughts
- Full of proud resentment—
 Just a look may fill the soul
 With a glad contentment;
 Little prayers of children fair,
 By their mother kneeling,
 Touch a worn and weary heart,
 With a child-like feeling.
- But a flower's perfume may bear Back through years of sorrow,
- The sunny morn of life,
 With a bright to-morrow—
 And a tress of silken hair On a young brow parted, Wake a fount of bitterest tears
- For the broken-hearted.
- 'Twas a single rain-drop fell
 On a green bud thirsting,
 Strengthened by the fairy draught,
 Lo, a flower is bursting;
 And an acorn lightly flung
 In a pathway dreary,
 Spread an oak's broad shadows out,
 To refresh the weary.
- Trickling from the mountain-height,
 Through the beech roots stealing,
 See, a thread of silver light,
 Sunbeams are revealing.
 Drop by drop it gathers fast,
 Never resting news.
- In a glorious river.
- Trifles! each one bath a part In our pain or pleasure, Making up the daily sum Of our life's brief measure
- All unnoted as they pass, Scarcely worth our heeding. Yet, a trifle it may be, God's own work is speeding.
- THE MEN FOR THE TIMES. Give us the nerve of steel,
- And the arm of fearless might,
 And the strength of will that is ready still
 To battle for the right. Give us the eye to weep
- That honest tear of feeling, That shuts not down for the world's dread frown The genuine heart revealing. Give us the mind to feel
- The sufferings of another, carless power in the dying hour To help a suffering brother.
- Give us the clear, cool brain That is never asleep or dozing; But springing ever, with bold endeavor, Wakes the world from its prosing. Ah, give us the nerve of steel, And the hand of fearless might,
- And the heart that can love and feel And the head that is always right For the foeman is now abroad, And the earth is filled with crimes: Let it be our prayer to God,
 Oh, give us the men for the times.

ALONE

A restless, sad, longing little heart was beating under a worn calico dress, in a little room in Fourth street. Tears as warm and grief-swollen as any that gush from woman's eyes crept down the cheek a little way, paused, crept on a little further, waited, trembled, and then swelling as the bosom swells with sighs, ran down the maiden's cheek and fell upon the faded chintz. Through and through, and through again, slipped the nimble needle. shining with the never-ending attrition of muslin and linen and silk. The Argus eyed thimble-nothing better than steel, though worn to the polish of silverclicked against the needle, pressing it through the close fabric into the calloused finger-tip, fretted and notched and blackened by many another needle-point, during many a weary day and many a weary

A cooking stove, one other chair, two beds, a few dishes on a shelf in the corner. a broom, a large stone pitcher, a bonnel and shawl, a few pieces of stove furniture half a dozen plants in rough wooden boxes on the window sill, four or five books on the one table-these comprised the furni-

The room was elevated far above the noise and dust of the city street-above the usual flight of city pigeons even; in the fifth story; and the roof in sloping had cut off a corner of the ceiling. The little low windows-a pair of stunted onesdid the best they could with the sunlight. but were too much crowded by the falling roof to accomplish much.

Had you slipped noiselessly in-which you could not have done, in fact, for the sagging of the door and its heavy scraping upon the threshold-you would have been struck first by the bareness, and then by the singular neatness of the attic room.

A little black and white kitten would have glanced up at you from a soft bed of cotton in its own corner, or skipped, frightened, upon the smaller bed of the two; and the still figure in the window would have presented only a bowed head but busy fingers, and a worn and faded

But if your tread had been heard upon the stairs, and mistaken for that of an old man, just before you reached the threshold, you would have heard a springing step upon the attic floor, the door would have pair of black eyes would have shone out it to his daughter, but wondering what at you from a face wreathed in smiles, and possibly, in the shadow and haste, you might have got a pair of arms about your neck. At any rate, you would have followed a tall. lithe figure into the room, and on taking your seat would have found vourself vis-a-vis with as expressive and proud a face as ever shone from voluptuous plush, airy laces, rustling silk, and spark-

ling diamonds.
Indeed, while the tear drops were fall. ing under the pressure of thoughts which the heart could not possibly hide under its lifting lid, a step was heard upon the stairs, the staircase did creak, like the stage driver's horn, with the news of a by the heated flood, the glad father concoming, the door did open, and a pair of arms were flung passionately about the neck of a white-haired old man.

Jennie had been crying of thoughts aroused by a brief walk in a populous

street that afternoon. She avoided these better thoroughfares when she could, hurrying along where the streets are narrow and dingy—where the plate from her hand, though it went down glistening of silk and the trembling of with a crackle into fragments, for the old plumes is seldom seen—where bright eyes man was recling out of his chair. She

THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER, and fair faces radiate only from faded and was just in time to save him. Without a months in which she gat and sewed in the worn surroundings. But this afternoon word, the daughter held him a moment, humble attic room.

her errand to the store had taken her till she could glange into his face, and Alas for the struggling, tossed, brave,

> bring tears. She was thinking of the happiness which floated about her in the itself a blue jay? Was it wrong that all daughter; close tighter the eyelids: he this beauty, all this innate refinement, all is gone. And the secret hidden in that this spirit and taste and mentality, should unfinished sentence—it, too, is gone, and pine and sorrow for want of that apprecia- vainly will you try to fathom its import. tion for which we all long and strive? The blow was a terrible one. Not alone faded calico had drawn forth seers, as noblest, the dearest of fathers. Not ing her to a misery to which all the sadthough it were herself and not the acci- alone that this was her stay and compandent of covering; and if she wept that ion, but her only support and her only simple-minded and narrow-thoughted girls frind. Now she was alone. Alone. carried themselves proudly, and won attention, while she slipped meanly into byand sad.

degradation. It was this: She had taken stronger and more calm. a bundle of work to the inspecting clerk, A quick step upon the stairs and a careand thence had been directed to the cash- less rap at the door. It was the brightier with a ticket for her pay. On former | faced lad with a bundle. admiration were more disgustingly promi-nent; and the cashier, after fumbling as long as possible, handed her the silver she

Stricken quiet as he felt the presence of death.

The second day before the burial, when, time the fellow had picked himself up, had the drama.

'My store will be safe to you in future, ened by the outdrawing influence of a Miss Dell, but I will not put you to the superior but congenial mind. inconvenience of bringing your work. I will send a boy for it,' and directing a lad to take the lady's bundle, Mr. Brewer bowed Jennie out of the store before she had time to cry or do anything more than thank him with a glance, which breaking from her late indignation, was a curious

intermingling of pride and gratitude. The incident had recalled for the hundredth time a terrible consciousness of her unprotected situation, and she felt more keenly than ever the utter helplessness of poverty. Sometimes the blood of a proud ancestry dashed to her cheeks and throbbed at her temples; but the next instant woman tears chased down her cheeks.

have been so very lonely, and I was fearful something had happened." The old man bent a little to kiss the eyes of his daughter—kissing her eyes was unwittingly left there in the haste of brushing them away to meet his coming step.

thought my brave girl never cried how- bravest and best boy I ever knew.' ever dark the day might be; and with a hand on each shoulder the white-haired man held the bright-faced daughter at inquiries into her eyes.

Not a trace of sadness was in the

after meeting his gaze laughingly a moment Jennie slipped to his side, leaned close to his shoulder, clasping his arm in her hands and said:

'Oh, nothing of any moment, father .-We women have little foolish thoughts and troubles of our own when we are left if my work pleases you.' alone all day. But when father comes back again Jennie is happy enough, isn't she?' and the girl looked into his face with so much of beauty, and smile, and joy, that the old man forgot the dew-drop which had dried on his lips, and went to wondering what made his daughter so happy, alone and hard at work in that

sober room all day. The father forgot the sadness sooner scraped open with a good natured growl, a holding tight in his heart, longing to give for a jewel of good tidings which he was was the most perfect way to show it .-Whether to raise the lid with a spring and permit Koh-i-nor to flash with its lightning full in her face at once, or to lift the lid so that the loved one's eyes might catch its brilliance ray by ray and beam by beam. While the daughter was making the tea-kettle cover dance, and then pouring sputtering water into the little black tea-pot, in the bottom of which curled in fragrant exclusiveness and concentration, the glad father thought the matter over. While the torpid little leaves warmed into inevitable expansion

> tinued to think it over. 'You look tired, father have you worked hard to-day?

Why, you are pale, father; you are

'I have heard'—faintly—'from— Robert' fainter. 'Robert is—he is'—

crowded street; of the laughing eyes; of the voice is too faint to be heard—the lips the haughty tread; of faces briming with cease to move-the old man is dead. No careless merriment and concious beauty. cries of 'Father, dear father!' no chaling She had seen hundreds in that one street of hands, no bathing of that calm, snow--hundreds of maidens to whom she was fringed brow will bring back the soul now consciously superior. And this was not freed at last from its cheerless imprisonegotism in the weeping girl. Does the doe imagine itself a snail, or the eagle fancy

Straighten the stiffening limbs, lone

ways, and shrunk from the observation bed, her head buried in her hands, and which was cold and contemptuous, can we let the tide of loss and loneness sweep blame her? She was a woman, with a over her. In that instant of time she woman's beauty and a woman's power. drank the full cup and tasted each and But alas! Jennie was caged by circum- every bitter ingredient. This made her stances, her jewels covered with the dust calm. Another nature might have sunk; of labor, her young life hidden, and dull, she was lifted, strengthened. All the lay the always changing picture of the energies of her heartcame into active life: Besides, an incident at the store had and now, tearful or quiet, busy or still, wounded her severely, and re-awakened she was the same strong, self-conscious her consciousness of weakness and semi- woman she had ever been. She was even

occasions she had suffered from curious 'Mr. Brewer says as how this is nicer and wicked glances while passing the work, and you may send back the other clerks of several departments, as well as bundle, said the little fellow, boy-like, as from a peculiar tone in which the eashier he came abruptly into the room, his face addressed her. To-day she was either beaming with pleasure and exercise. Oh, more painfully sensitive or the glances of Miss Dell! and the boy fell into awe-

had earned with a careless but insulting with the aid of an old woman below, the remark, Jennie flashed with indignation, body had been carefully prepared, a differthrew the money upon the counter, and ent step was heard upon the staircase, and curling her lip with scorn left the desk. a careful knock at the door. Mr. Brewer A hand touched her arm, and a kind voice entered without a word, gave his hand, said: 'Wait a moment, Miss Dell,' in so and sat down. Then gently alluding to assured and commanding a way that she her loss, asking to look on the features involuntarily paused. The gentleman of her father, noticing her plants in the stepped up to the eashier, struck him a window, he led the conversation into apsmart blow on the side of his face with the propiate channels, and, without a single palm of his hand, tipping him over, took profession, made Jennie to feel that here the desk, and by the was a true and appreciative friend

balanced his account, was ready for him sad topics of the chamber of death to told the story of his life down to the with the residue of his wages. Then lead- more general subjects-to such thoughts ing the fellow to the door by the arm, he as we find written in books, and such conkicked him into the street. All this was clusions as we reach in long meditations done so coolly, with so much ease and and careful analyzings. In this her visitor gentlemanly decision, that Jennie could was struck with the clearness and stretch take no exception to even the last act of of thought of the humble girl at his side. And she found herself roused and quick-

Thence the conversation was brought gently to personal affairs, where, at length, point was gained at which Mr. Brewer entured to ask:

'Have yo no other friends but this?' 'None in all the world, except, perhaps, brother.

Mr. Brewer could scarcely ask a further question. Breaking the silence, Jennie

'My younger brother, Robert, left us three years ago—he was only fifteen then
—in the rush to California, thinking that, though only a boy, he might bring back gold enough to make his father comfortable for life. We heard of his arrival and I am so glad you have come, father. I a promising beginning, but nothing since. Iwo years ago we came to live at this end of the city, and possibly at that time he changed his location. At any rate his letters have never reached us, nor have ours the emphasis of his affection—and his lips reached him. The other day, when father were moistened by a tear which Jennie had came home, he had received tidings from him, for he said so just as he was dying but the news itself died on his lips, and I What is this, daughter? Crying, my have no clue whatever to its nature. child? You are not sick, dear? Why, I Brother Robert was a noble boy, Sir, the

Just here the tears would come, and long silence followed.

Mr. Brewer had brought a purse with arm's length before him, gazing loving little gold in it, thinking to slip it into the hand of the girl whose trials had so touched his sympathy; but when he arose beaming face of the daughter now; so to go the act seemed impossible; he did not dare to do it; he could only ask, with the deepest respect.
Can I be of any service to you?

'I thank you very much for your call, Mr. Brewer—very much. There is only one thing you can do for me-employ me

No need to follow the plain board coffin -rough casket for such a father-to its place among the silent poor in the great. city cemetary. If the faded shawl clung close to the poor girl's form, chilled by the autumn wind, dropping tears upon the turf alone by the poor man's grave, under it beat as warm a daughter's heart and lived as rich a woman's nature, as ever moved gay and proud in choicer and hap-

Jennie could not and would not leave the dear old room, hallowed now by the memory of a sainted father. She lived there alone. There was no objection to it now, for only a young and elastic tread waked the creakings in the long flight of

The bright faced boy came and went very day with a bundle. The work was very nice, and the pay so much better as to give a new chintz of a deep brown with very few but very nice little leaves lay a tiny white figure. Mr. Brewer came occasionally. He slid quietly into the place of a friend, brought books for Jennie to read, and then discussed their centents with her. There were many points upon which they

agreed, and many upon which they differed. Both liked very well to differ, for Jennie found pleasure in arousing his deep, earnest strength of expression, and he was never weary of awakening that flash of her large brown eyes and easy dignity of talk which severed her from all other of his friends.

friends.
Mr. Brewer's calls were not frequent but they never failed during the many

through one of the comely streets. Indeed, then, with a strength which she could and weary girl! These visite, so comfortit stood itself on the very corner of Main always command when roused, bore him ing at first, were coming to be a source of it stood itself on the very corner of Main street, around which human tides swept, to the nearest bed and laid him there; sometime and weather planness, comeliness, beauty—stupidity, sense, intellect.

Sitting at her low window in the dull, unseemly room, worn, tired, discouraged with the labors and forebodings of life, Jennie's thoughts could do no less than bring tears. She was thinking of the manner in the very corner of Main always comming to be a source of fall from the lips of young ladies. Fashester, and especially in prospect, to the nearest bed and laid him there; the words!

There is nothing independent in their sound—they are tyrannical and arbitrary.

Away with fashion and style!

Is there any heart, any feeling where fashion rules? Alas! no. To be fashionable in style, one is obliged to alter his or her style of dress, manner of living, way of states. There is nothing independent in their sound—they are tyrannical and arbitrary.

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What is it, father? and the daughter's him a manner style of dress, manner of living, way of state.

father in a manner which convinced her which to get married-at least every season. that Mr. Brewer was a husband, and this The latest, most approved, and generally was his son. That was all; but it was adopted style extant of entering upon the decisive. And yet, though settled on this married state, is to have the ceremony from the first, as time were on the com- performed in a church, and immediately panionship and sympathy of her one visitor grew into a need, and then a necessity. No reasonings, no wilful checkings, no self-condemnation even, could stay the growth of that giant presence by which at last she was covered and overpowered. In vain Jennie flashed indignation on herself that she should love the loved of another woman heart—a husband and father. In vain she wept, and struggled, and prayed. And if Jennie wept that her scant and that this was her father, but the best, the The chains grew tighter and tighter, hold-

> nesses of her life bore no comparison. The afternoon sun of a September Sabbath wrapped in a cherry light the dark, sea-washed hull of an ocean steamer coming up the bay to the crowded pier.

At the same moment, Jennie's friend turn down a dull, dark street, entered a door-way, and ascended creaking stairs. It was one of the pleasures of Jennie's room that, far away over the brick houses with their smoked and smoking chimneys, bay. To-day, after a long discussion of the beauties and blemishes, first of 'The Old Curiosity Shop,' and then of De Quincey's 'Confession,' with other and

minor talk. Jennie touched upon the scenery of the bay, with its white winged butterflies and the black beetle that, an hour or two before, had been crawling up the harbor. 'I always think,' she said, 'when I look

out upon the harbor, that perhaps some day it will bring my brave brother home to me; and then I shall not be alone, nor unhappy, nor tired any more. Oh! if I only know whether he is living or be vulgar, and out of date! dead whether I shall ever have again!

The tears would come, and her eyes were all glistening as she looked into the face of her friend.

Mr. Brewer seemed absent, yet present tender, yet ill at ease. The thought darted into her mind 'Perhaps he knows more of my brother than I'-it was so new thing to see him perturbed.

'Have I ever told you anything of myself?' he asked at length. ' Never.'

Gradually the talk receded from the her, but so as not to meet her glance, and present hour. It was told concisely; but all the prominent facts were there. changing his place, taking her cold hand, and looking into her eyes, he brought tears to them again, and blushes to her face, by the question,
'Will you trust me and love me?'

Jennie whispered-she couldn't find he

Will I? I always have. When they had both found words for other sentences, and Jennie had been

talking, Mr. Brewer exclaimed. Married! I never even loved before A slow step was heard on the staircase gentle rap at the door, and a pale young man entered.

'Jennie!'

And the maiden had another joy added the sweetest bliss of life. But Robert had come home to diedie as the day dies, slowly receding to the

other side of life.

He had brought the gold which he had spent his young life in earning for the two at home. One had no need of gold now the other had no wish for it, but the dust was hers; and when the weeks had gone in which they had sweetened his receding with the breath of love, leaving him at last where flowers grown upon living stalks, and chains and clusters cut in snowy marble, made his last home beautiful, lowed from her own and her husband's hands in channels which gladdened many a poor girl's life, and made the sister and ier other noble self happier for the joy of thus making his lost life bloom again in many a relighted eye and rekindled cheek.

FAMILY ESTIMATES.—while there are families in which there exists a preposterous over-estimate of the talents and acquirements of their several members, there are other families in which the rifle bullet has glanced off in the opposite direction, and in which there exists a depressing and unreasonable under-estimate of the talents and acquirements of their several members. I have known such a thing as a family in which certain boys, during their early education, had it ceaselessly drilled into them that they were the idlest, stupidest and most ignorant boys in the world. The poor little fellows grew up under that gloomy belief that they are very bad. At length, happily, they went to a great public school; and like rockets they went up forthwith to the top of their classes,

and never lost their places there. From school they went to the university, and there won honors more eminent than had day the pastor of the church came to see ever been won before. It will not surprise how the work progressed. The old man people who know much of human nature stood by, smoking a short pipe, as the revbe told that through this brilliant career erend gentleman ran his eyes over the of school and college work the home belief tablets. 'Eh!' said the pastor, as his in their idleness and ignorance continued familiar eye detected something wrong in unchanged, and hardly at its end was the the working of the precepts; why, you toil-worn senior wrangler regarded as careless old person, you have left a part other than an idle and useless block-head. of one of the commandments entirely out; Now, the affection which prompts the don't you see?' 'No; no such thing,' under-estimate may be quite as real and said the old man, putting on his spectacles deep as that which prompts' the over- one; nothing left out-where? Why, estimate, but its manifestation is certainly there, persisted the pastor; look at ther the less amiable and pleasing. I have in the Bible; you have left some of the known a successful author whose relatives commandments out. well, what if I never believed, till the reviews assured have?' said old Obstinacy, as he ran his them of it, that his writings were anything eye complacently over his work; ' what if but contemptible and discreditable trash.

How much money have you? said rich old curmudgeon to a gay young fellow courting his pretty daughter? 'Oh,

FASHION.

Oh! that is not fashionable! It is out of date-no style about it! How often we hear these expressions

fall from the lips of young ladies. Fash-

set out upon the wedding tour. After being absent two or three weeks, the happy pair return and give a grand reception. Heaven spare me from attending any more of these fashionable affairs! The most ridiculous thing about them is the manner guests are expected to enter the room in which the bridal party stand in state to receive their friends. An usher occupies the place near the entrance, and when a lady and gentleman go through the doorway, he very gallantly (?) offers his arm to the lady, and she is expected to accept it; inquires of her escort their names, and hen conducts the lady to the bridal party, her escort following on behind them more like a dog following his master than any-thing I can think of.—Then the usher ten chances to one a perfect stranger to the guests-introduces them to the bridal party. Was even anything so absurd? It is expected that people invited are acquainted with the bride or groom, or both
—but they must be introduced by a stranger. Truly, this is an age of improve-

ments-a progressive age! Oh! give me the good old fashioned manner of getting married. There was some heart in the festivities attendant upon the nuptials of our parents and grandparents

Then a friend was not afraid to grasp the bride heartily by the hand, imprint a kiss upon her brow, and wish her long life, health and happiness. Now, one is expected simply to touch the end of her gloved fingers, bow, and pass on. To whisper a hearty wish for her future would

Oh! deliver me from the tyrannical sway of King Fashion.

The Female Fiend. the country. She is confined to no especial locality. In the church—on the side—sou less. The lady did not scream. She walk—in the lecture room—amid a party quietly opened the porte monaic 'I emorgins, or in the company of matrons—broidered,' unrolled the five bank notes of girls, or in the company of matronseverywhere, you will see the female fiend, in it, gave two to the doctor, placed the But she delights above all things to squat other three in the porte monaie, and the down by the hearthstone, and spit her latter in her pocket, and bowed profoundvenom in the very bosom of Home. The ly, Good morning, Doctor, and made female fiend does not resemble those devils who are delineated in old picture books. She has neither horns, nor cloven foot, nor forked tail. She wears the exterior of WOMAN, and very often a neatly dressed. modest looking and smooth spoken woman. Her voice is low and persuasive. She sets homes on fire with a hint. She separates husbands and wives with a lie, cleverly told and well spiced with expressions of affection. She rakes up old family quarrels-knows everything bad that has hap pened to every man and woman in the neighborhood within twenty years-and it is her work to plant hatred in the Home suspicion among friends, and discord or earth wherever she goes. The female fiend may be virtuous, (as far as the body is concerned) or she may be unchaste, but her soul is the soul of a prostitute. She has a low opinion of her own sex. She believes every woman to be in heart a rake,' therefore she lets no occasion pass without doing her best to make it appear

that Miss Jones is a corrupt girl, and that Mrs. Smith is an unchaste wife. She is always sure that Mr. Smith never goes ont with good intentions; nay, she is satisfied that he goes out to mingle with the abandoned. She knows matters about this one and that one which she could tell if she would. If she would tell, the roofs would come off the houses-only she don't choose to tell. So dexterous a hinter is

The female fiend is found everywhere. She does a large business in a small neighborhood. She spits vitriol and brimstone in country towns. In the city, she is more circumscribed in her operations; but even there she manages to drive a brisk traffic for the good of her master, the Devil. She works more mischief in the world than any prostitute, gambler, or murderer, that ever lived. She cultivates lying into a business, and makes slander one of the fine arts. Avoid the female fiend. Shan her in church—at the evening party—on the sidewalk-in the Home-shun her as you would cholera or murder. Keep her out of the company of your wife and sister; for the sake of all that you hold dear never permit your family to come within the circle of the female fiend. As a matter of curiosity, let us ask you,

reader, have you a female fiend in your neighborhood. *

Some years ago, an old sign painter who was very cross, very gruff, and a little deaf, was engaged to paint the Ten Commandments on some tablets in a church not five miles from Buffalo. He worked two days at it, and at the end of the second have? There's more there now than you'll keep?'-Another and a more correct artist was employed the next day.

Small boy on tip-toe to companhave a very rich prospect indeed. The Companion—Hello, Tommy, what's up wedding occurred, and the old chap learned now? Small boy—We've got a new winding occurred, and the old chap learned now? Small boy—We've got a new last the righ prospect was the prospect of marrying his pectually from heaven last night—musn't be way from heaven last night—musn't be way from heaven last night—musn't be way from heaven last night—musn't last night night—musn't last night night

Well you fust lend me a five for about live minuits. Pro sa dest ed

Here it is-now proceed. Well, now I owe Zeke Smith five ents, Sam Brown, the tailor five dollars for this 'ere coat, and you five. ' Well, 'said the merchant, 'now give

me my five. ' 'Oh, git cout, I'm a bankrupt, and you come in for a share with the rest, 'and he left the astonished merchant to whistle for his five.

The Paris correspondent of the Boston Traveler tells the following very good

A story is told upon Rayner, the emineut physician here. He was called in six weeks ago to attend a sick child. The child-it was the only child of wealthy parents-recovered its health. A few days after Rayner had discontinued his visits, the mother of the little invalid called on the Doctor. She said: Dear Doctor, there are services rendered in this world which money cannot pay. I know not how we could adequately reward you for your kindness and attentions and skill to poor Ernest. And I have thought

that, perhaps, you would be good enough to accept this little porte monaie—a mere trifle—but which I embroidered.' 4 Porte monaie!' roughly replied the Doctor. Medicine, Madame, is not a sentimental profession. When we are called in to visit sick people, we want their fees and not their gratitude. Gratitude-humbug! I'd like to see gratitude make the pot boil; and I have not only to make my pot boil, but I have got my horse to feed, Madame, and daughters to portion, Madame-and gratitude won't aid me to do any of these things. Money is what is wanted-money, Madame—yes, money. The lady was, as you may imagine, confounded by this burst of indignant talent, and she could only stammer: 'But-Doctor-what is your fee?' ' My fee is two thousand francs-The female fiend is seen in all parts of and I tell you, Madame, there is no use

> the men looked at the women's faces instead of their ankles! ' Ah! but, my dear aunt, retorted the young lady, you see the world has improved, and is more civilized than it used to be. It looks more to the understanding.

> A few days since, a friend of mine valking down town, saw a little boy pinching his younger brother, who was crying

> 'Why, my boy,' said she to the young tormentor, 'don't you know you are doing very wrong? What would you do if you should kill your brother?'
> 'Why,' he replied, 'of course I should

put on my new black pants and go to the

HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER.
TATTERSAL'S HORSE POWDER,
HEAVE POWDER,
ROBIN, PENNEGREEK

COPPERAS, &c.
For sale at THOMAS ELLMAKER'S
Drug & Chemical Store, West King street, Lencry

164

Interpretation of the state of H. HUNTINGTON, President.

P. C. ALIYA, Secretary.

Policies issued and renewed; tosses equitably adjustes and paid immediably upon satisfactory proofs, in Net Kork funds, by the undersigned, the DULY AUTHORIZE! AGENT.

JAMES BLACK, oct 23.19 41]

Agent for Lancaster Co.

oct 23.1y 41]

Agent for Lancaster Co.

JAMES H. BARNES,

FANOY AND WINDSOR CHAIR MAKER,

No. 5914 East King street, Lancaster,

Takes pleasure in lavining the public to call at his Warerooms, and examine his BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT OF

CHAIRS OF VARIOUS PATTERNS.

***E.ORDERS received and promptly attended to at the
shortest notice. None but the best workmen are employed
in this establishment, consequently Chairs purchased at
this house are fully equal to any article sold in the Eastern

Cities. Call and examine for yourselves. [aug 16 1y 31]

NOTIOE TO FARMERS.

I have received at my Agricultural Implement and Seed Warehousen large stock of the Telegraph Hay, Straw and Corn Fodder Cutters of four sizes, Coleman's Farm Chopping Mill, with Procen's Improvement, Corn Shellers, Floughs and Plough Castings, York County Reofing Slate, Clover Seed, &c. &c. Nover Seed, &c., &c.

Farmers are invited to give me a call, and examine my stock, as I will sell at the lowest prices. Aricultural Implement and Seed Warehouse, B. King street, next door to Lanss' Dry Goods Store, Lancaster, oct 30 tf 42

THE PEOPLES! HAT AND CAP STORE SHULTZ & BRO.,
NO. 20 NOBTH QUEEN STREET, LANDASTER, PA.
PRAUTICAL HATTERS,
MANUFACTURESS,

HATS AND WE have a splendid assortment of HATS AND CAPS of all the newest Fall and Winter Styles. SILK: HATS in all shapes and qualities. A arrivate New Style of Silk Hats for \$3.00.

A full assortment of 'CASSIMERE HATS, PALL and WINTER STYLE CAPS in endiese variety. A splendid UNION AND PRINCE OF WALES HATS qualities:

We'return our thanks to a liberal public, and trust, by strict attention to business and fair dedling to all, to merit a continuance of their paironage.

Hats and Caps to suit all, and at prices to suit the times. cods sold to Dealers at a small advance for cash. SHIPPING FURS bought and the highest price paid in

JOHN A. SHULTZ, HENRY A. SHULTZ.

EATHERS, FEATHER BEDS,
SPRING MATTRESSES, HATE, MOSS, HUBE AND
BIRAW MATTRESSES, CUSHIONS, &c., ready made or
made to order, at lowest trian prices:
QUILTD,
OMYORTABLES, 21-ANE-318, &c.

BANKRUPTCY ILLUSTRATED.—Two merchants were standing in Wall street discoursing on bankruptcy, when one of them saw a real live Yankee lumbering down the street with a knife and a stick in his hands.

(Now for some sport, 'said one of the merchants. 'We'll, ask his opinion of bankruptcy, or rather his idea. He hailed the Yankee with.

(Halloo, friend, can you tell us the meaning of bankruptcy?

Well, I reckon I kin—and skin me if I don't.

(Please explain.'

(Well you fust lend me a five for about 15-well swear, care war, comprising Elever Buttons, 15-well sums.)

Watches, Diocetts, Inc. when I want is wires—10 well a withing attention to his paw stalk and sixes to the found in the city constituting layers, which care it is from the following styles: June Plantes and Share standard to keep time or no self-well with for beauty, style and chapment of the city, Also, a fire standard to supparation pake to supparation pake to supparation.

PLAIN and OHASHD BRAUKLETS and RANDS, with Cameo Setts and Medallims. Particular attention pick for Jewelry of Gentlemen's wear, comprising Sleeve Buttons, Studas, Guard, Bresst and Fob Chains of the best quality; Ribbon Sludes, Gold and Sliver Tooth Picks, etc., Always on hand a good assortment of SLLYER WARE, such, as Spoons, Tes. Table, Dessert, Sugar, Mustard and Salty Dinner and Tes Torks; Mokhin Rings; Batter and Brut Knives; Salt Collers; Cupe, Pic Knives, Pickle Knives and Forks, setts of Knives, Forks and Spoons for Misses.—Also a beautiful lot of Port Monnaies for Ladies and Gents, Combs and Bruthes of all kinds, Accordeons, &c.

Clocks from \$1.25 to \$50, all warranted.

43 The undersigned has, at considerable expense, got up a Card of Hair Work Patterns, for which he reserves orders—to be executed in Philadelphia in the most chaste and durable style, and at short notice. The public are invited to call and examine his stock and Judge for themselves.

JAMES P. DYSAET.

Sign of the Big Watch, No. 10, West King St., Lames of the standards.

WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY.
AT ERDUCED PRICES.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
C. B. SHULTZ.
914 Market street, above 9th, South side, Phila-

CHEAT WESTERN INSURANCE AND TRUST COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.

CHARTER PERPETUAL

Fire Insurance of Store, Presilings, Public Buildings and

Store Descriptions of Persons and President Store of Persons and President Store of Persons and Pers Fire Insurance on Stores, Dwellings, Public Buildings, and
Merchandles generally, limited or Perpetuals,
Fire flurance on Houses, Barns and Contents, Sock, Furne
Implements, de: Also Inland Insurance on Goods
to all parts of the Country,
OFFICE IN THE COMPANY'S BUILDING,
NO. 403 WALNUT STREET, CORNER OF FOURTH.

Statement of the Company's Butiness for the year ending; October 31st, 1858. \$275,258 03 \$91,565 45 7,825 49 Cash on hand, and in the hands

8,889 28 CHARLES C. LATHROP. VICE PRESIDENT. WILLIAM DARLING.

DIRECTORS.
Charles C. Lathrop, 1423 Walnut street
Alex. Whildin, Merchant, 18 North Front street. Charles C. Lathrop, 1423 Walnut street:
Alex. Whildin, Merchant, 18 North Front street.
Wm. Darling, 1638 Pine street.
Isaac Hazlehurst, Solicitor.
John C. Hunter, firm of Wright, Hunter & Co.
E. Tracy, firm of E. Tracy & Co., Goldsmith's Hall.
Jno. B. McChrdy, firm of Jones, White & McChrdy,
Thomas L. Gillespie, firm of Gillespie & Zeller.
James B. Smith, firm of James B. Smith & Co.
John R. Vogdes, corner Seventh and Sansom stree
Daniel L. Collier, firm of C. H. Grant & Co.

Thomas Potter, 229 Arch street. Charles Harlan, corner Walnut and Sixth streets. nathan J. Slocum, 154 South Fourth street-GEO. CALDER & Co., Agents, 22 ly 10 East Orange st., Lancaster, mar 22 ly 10 TARMERS, LOOK TO YOUR INTER-

The Battle-Bacelvad the Birst-Premiums this Balt at our county Bair, a Silver Medal on the Telegrah Fodder Cutter and Coleman's Barm Chopping Mill, with Proceal's improvement. I have received at my Agricultural Implement and Seed Warehouse a large stock of the Telegraph Hay, Straw and Cornfodder Cutters, four sizes, Nos. 1, 2, 8 and 4, suitable for large or small Farmers.

The Telegraph Hay, Straw and Cornfodder Cutter is acknowledged to be the best Cutter now in use. We claim a great many advantages over my now manufactured: 1st, It has the down cut, all the strain is on the frame where it should be; 2d, It is geared on both sides, and is not liable to wear or got out of repair; 3d, The Nos. 1 and 2 are double-geared, and can be changed to cut different lengths; the shortest cut is 7 pieces to one inch for Cornfodder; in five minutes they can be changed to cut sant ½ inch for

double-geared, and can be changed to cut different longths; the shortest rut is 7 pieces to one inch for Cornfolder; in five minutes they can be changed to cut scant 1/2 inch for Hay or Sfraw. The band-wheel can (on the No. 2) be changed on either side of the Outler to suit the power.—The greatest advantage we claim is the power. We can do as much work with one horse as those can (that first-cut, then crush) with three.

Our cutter will cut shorter and make better feed, than those those that first cut, then crush. We all know the more power it requires to drive a Cutter the sooner it will get out of repair. We will give a few references to Farmers wanting Cutters this fall: John Soner, Christian Hess, Abm. M. Hees, Benjamin Mylin, near-Willow Street, Christian Zinnmerman, John Weaver, A. Stouffer, near Goodville, John G. Hoerner, Marietta, Benjamin Hoffman, Maytown, Jacob Rupp, Hinkletown; Benjamin Bedourniegs, David Stultztuse, Intercourse, Jacob Umble, Gay, Henry Eckman, Drumore Geatre, Sanders McCullough, Drumore Geatre, Sanders McCullough, Drumore Wenter, Sanders McCullough, Drumore Venter, Sanders McCullough, Drumore Venter

THE LANGASTER INTELLIGENCER

JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

No. 8 NORTH DUKE STREET, LANGASTER, PA.
The Jobbing Department is theroughly furnished with new and elegant type of every description, and is under the charge of a practical and experienced Job Printor.—
The Proprietors are prepared to PRINTING CHECKS.

CARDS AND CIRCULARS,
CARDS AND CIRCULARS,
BILL HEADS AND HANDBILLS,
PAPER BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS,
PAPER BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS,
BALL TICKES AND INVITATIONS,
PRINTING IN COLORS AND PLAIN PRINTING, with neatness, accuracy and dispatch, on the most reasonable terms, and in a manner not excelled by any establishment in the city.

39 Orders from a distance, by mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to Address

No. 8 North Duke street, Lancaster, Pa.

TICK SE AND CATTLE POWD ER.

Farmers are invited to give me a call, and examine my tock of Implements as I will sell them on the very best wanted—New Cloverseed, at the highest market price.

ADAM R. BARR, 411 G DELAWARE MUTUAL BAFFOTY AND SURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA INCORPORATED 18851 Make insurance against Loss or Damage by Fire on which allidings, Varintiure, Stocked Goods, Merchandize, &c., on

Hings, Furniture, Stock of Goods, Merchandiz, yorable terms as any other reliable company, ASSETS OF THE COMPANY. (November 1, 1860.):
\$100,000 United States 5 per cent. Loan,
115,000 United States 6 per cent. Treasury
Notes, (with accrued interest.)
100,000 Penn's State 5 per cent. Loan,
21,000
123,050 Philad's City 6 per cent. Loan,
30,000 Tennessee State 5 per cent. Loan,
60,000 Pennsylvanis Railroad, 2nd Mortgage 6 per cent. Bonds,
15,000 300 Shares Stogle Germantown Gas
Company, Inferest and Principal,
givarnoted by the City of Philidelphia,
5,000 100 Shares Pensylvania Railroad
Company, \$100,500 00 119,468 34

15,800 00 5,000 100 Shares North Penn's Railroad

Company,

1,200 80 Shares Philadelphia Ice Boat
and Steam The Company;

250 5 Shares Philadelphia and Harte
de Grace Tow-boat Company,

200 2 Shares Philadelphia Exchange
Company

1,000 2 Shares Continental Hotel Com-1,200 00 5 11 11 \$565,700 (Par) Cost \$547,335 34 Market val. \$554,256 21 9W Rills Receivable for Insurances made, 171,385 42 44,500 00 901 Real Estate, Balances due at 14,250 20 901 Real Estate, 171,385 42 90 901 Real Estate, 171,385 42 90 901 Real Estate, 171,385 42 90 901 Palances due at 14,250 901

eal Estate, alances due at Agencies—Premiums on Ma-rine Policies, Interest and other debts, due of the the Company, trip and Stock of Sundry Insurance and the ลยอาล 75รกฤ **2,628 50** Changes Dayro E. Turans by: \$904,907, 51

THOMAS C. HAND, Vice, Prosident VICE, Prosident HENRY LYLBURN, Secretary, J. J. L. H. L.

PURE AND NO. I GROUND PEPPER.

GINGER, CINNAMON, ALLSPICE, CLOVES,
AMERICAN AND ENGLISH MUSTARD.

GAYENNE PEPPER, NOTMEGG, MACH.

SUP, CARR, SODA, SALTPETER, SALERATUS, I

SALU SODA, INDIGO.

GARWAY, AND CORLANDER, SEED.

ASHTON DARRY AND GROUND SALT, 20.

For sale at the English Mills, No. 244 and 244 North Front W 11

street, corner of New, Philadelphia.

ASP Purchasers will ind it greatly to their interest both. HOWARD WORKELL believed to the control of the contr

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3,900 00 and

900 00 of 11