in Sugar Tricates and or Solve Inch

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

VOL. LXII.

# LANCASTER CITY, PA., TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 23, 1861.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, AT NO. 8 NORTH DUEL STREET, BY GEO. SANDERSON.

BUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars per annum, psyable in advance. No subscription discontinued until all arrear ages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor.

ADVERTISHMENTS.—Advartisements

JoB PRINTING—Such as Hand Bills, Posters, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy and on shortest notice.

#### THE SENTRY.

Young Sentry, paoing to and fro, A novice in the task I know, Thus back and forth and back again, In sun and moonlight and in rain, Hour after hour—methinks to thee They must pass slow and wearily.

What aching limbs and drooping eyes Are hidden 'neath that soldier gaise; Yet must those eyes refuse to close, Those weary limbs to seek repose. Poor boy! he knows his life is lost Were he found nodding at his post.

Yet late it was his wont to sleep Through hours he now a watch must keep. Could he indeed have dreamed away The time from close to break of day, To him thus pacing to and fro, An hour must seem a night, I know.

Perchance the sun with strengthening heat May parch his brow and burn his feet; It matters not he must not show Fatigue, thus pacing to and fro, With musket on his shoulder borne, And form erect, however worn.

Yet who the Sentry's thoughts can read? A soldier's life is hard indeed: Perchance at heart a wayward boy, And reared life only to enjoy; Now first to value home he learns, As for its kindly scenes he yearns.

If so, although perchance severe The duties that he now must share, The lesson may not be in vain, Should he to home return again; And in the quiet hours there spent, He may be happy and content. Perchance beneath that midnight sky He oft may breathe a weary sigh, And eagerly shall strain his oar The striking of the clock to hear; When e'en the echo of his tread

Seems but the step of one to dread :-When all the world seems hushed in sleep, And he alone this watch must keep, And he alone this watch must keep, Still often the sentry may The beauty of the night survey, With different feelings far from those With which it was his wont to close His curtains for a night's repose.

And he amid the stars may see
Calm angel eyes smile lovingly,—
Eyes that were long since closed to him,
And e'en may be to memory dim.
Thus when that midnight watch may lead
To sweet communion with the dead.

Or he may think of that bright star Which led the wise men from afar,
When shepherds watched their flocks, and whe
The angels sang "good will to men,"
"Peace on the earth!"—sweet peace now lost,
War calls the Sentry to his post.

Alas! that youthful heart can ne'er Alas: that youthird hours near,
Ask for the strife that hovers near,
But rather wish the angel strain
Might as of old be heard again; And peace to all the land restore. God grant the Sentry may not know A lesson far more stern than now; That his young eyes may never see Dark scenes of death and butchery; That his bright bayonet wear no stain,

Young Sentry, pacing to and fro, A novice in the task I know; Thus back and forth and back again, In sun, in moonlight, and in rain, Hour after hour—methinks to thee They must pass slow and wearily.

## THE UNKNOWN CHAMPION.

The front door of Lysle Hall shut so heavily that it shook the house, startling a young girl and boy, who sat in the deep embrasure of a window, apparently waiting for something or some person. The young girl was dark-haired, dark-eyed, extremely pretty, though her lips curled too haughtily, and an imperious glance shot from her large, dark eyes which told of a proud spirit. The boy was pale, and golden-haired; wholly unlike his companion and sister in feature, though his pale thin lips had the same haughty curl, and his blue eyes grew dark with pride; a poor thing was Alfred Lysle-his right arm and leg being withered—had been so from his birth. He was gentle, affectionate, high-spirited and talented, the idol of his widowed father and proud sister .-There were times when the spirit chaffed, and he almost cursed the poor maimed body which was such a clog to him.

Alfred read aloud while his sister Agnes busied herself with a piece of embroidery, giving, if the truth be told, a very divided attention to the words of her brother.

Was not that a glorious description? asked the boy, his face all glowing with poetical enthusiasm.

'Yes; I think I never heard a cataract described more beautifully.'

Why, Aggie! got along past the cataract and reached the meadow!

· Oh! have you dear? Well, Alfred, to tell you the honest truth, I got to thinking of something else. Be so kind as to read it over again, and this time I will surely listen to you.'

The boy laughed gayly as he answered: No use, Aggie; your wits would be wool gathering again before I had read three lines. I will not torment you any longer. Shall I talk to you instead-or would you rather be silent?'

'Talk, if you please, Alfred.' What think you, sister Agnes, will be

the result of this conference? asked the boy in a low tone.

The girl raised her troubled face and answered, very slowly: 'Indeed, Alfred, I scarcely dare think. The Dudleys are not famed for their gen-

erosity, and -, Bang! Bang! It was the hall door closing so heavily that it stopped her words and caused both the young persons to start.

'Gone at last!' exclaimed Agnes .-And she rose to her feet just as the door of the room where they were sitting opened, and an old gentleman entered.

What now, father ? I thought Mortimer Dudley would never go. How is it settled?

'The matter stands just where it did before. He will not abate one inch of ground, nor will I. He thinks his claim as good as mine, and day after to-morrow we meet on the debatable ground, and with sturdy lances settle the question.'

'Good, father! I feared you might be compelled to yield, and I couldn't bear to think that in old age you would be obliged to give up your home and go among The case has been carried from court to court, and years have passed away in futile waiting; now, a well directed blow, and the proud Earl of Dudley will be overthrown. Aye, charge at him, father, and may God and St. Mary guide your weapon so that you may come off

The father smiled and patted the glowing cheek of his pretty, spirited daughter, then seated himself beside his son and read with him.

conqueror.

Sir Henry Lysle was about fifty-five,

and Lysle, there had been a long standing pany the young knight. quarrel concerning some property, twothirds including the buildings of the Lysle in favor of either party. Lately, Robert, Earl of Dudley, had died, and his son, a the old time quarrel, proposed to settle after her with wistful eyes, then murmured

the debate by single combat to be held on aloud: the debatable territory-then, in the fourand with conversation and reading the three passed the evening.

After Alfred had retired, Agnes lingered

behind seeming averse to leave her father. Sir Henry noticed her hesitation and putting his arm around her waist, and stroking her dark curling hair, said earnestly: Day after to-morrow, Agnes, I shall mount my good steed, and battle for my rights and our home. If I fall, as fall I happen to prevent me from engaging in

But nothing can happen to prevent you, father, eagerly interrupted Agnes. Nothing but sudden illness or death,

'Oh, father!' We must look at possibilities, my dear child, and I trust you do not shrink. If, as I say, anything shall prevent me from

fighting my fight, I know not what you will do. A little money I have; you will With that you must go with your brother to our relations beyond the border. Never mind, my child, I feel that you tremble .-We'll only look on the bright side; and now good night. Thus they parted with one fond embrace.

As Agnes ascended to her chamber, her heart was heavy with presentiment of coming evil. About midnight Agnes was aroused from a deep though troubled slumber. It was Margery, the old nurse.
Oh! dear, Miss Agnes! Get upwake as quick as you can, for you are

wanted.' There was trouble and despair in the old woman's voice, and Agnes sprang from her bed and began to dress as hastily as possible, while she eagerly questioned

Margery. 'What is the matter, Margery?' 'Sir Henry, your father, is ill-taken ery suddenly.

With what? 'Oh! dear, Miss, I don't know! James, who always sleeps in the next room, heard a kind of groaning, and rushing in, found my dear master in some kind of a fit.' Oh! merciful heaven! spare my father and turned to Margery,

as closely as she could. 'Has any one gone for the doctor!'

'Yes, James went as soon as I could go o master. Agnes entered the dimly lighted chamer, and approached the bed where her father lay, so white and motionless, while the frightened servants stood around fall!' mutely. Sir Henry Lysle was a good, kind master, and the servants were devoted to him. Summoning all her courage, Agnes neared the bed. At the first sight she trembled, for she thought her father was dead: Bending over him, she laid her hand upon his heart, and was rejoiced to find that it pulsated still—though very faintly. Ignorant of what to do, Agnes bathed her father's face, and was in deep despair at the failure of her efforts, when the physician entered. Dr. Thompson found it to be a paralytic stroke, and proceeded to bleed the patient. Soon Sir Henry opened his eyes, and seemed conscious of all that was going on. He endeavored to speak, but that being impossi-

ble paper and pencil were brought him.n large, irregular characters he scrawled Doctor, will I be well enough to go out to-morrow?

With wistful eyes he watched the physician as he deciphered the characters, and his face expressed the bitterest despair. Dr. Thompson shook his head.

Again he wrote: 'I cannot meet Mortimer Dudley, and we are lost, Agnes.' Agnes read the irregular writing, so

infferent from the usual firm, clear words and she could searcely repress the tears; but bravely mustering her feelings, she said, bending over the stricken man : 'Can you hear and understand what I sav. father ?

A faint nod was the answer. Then rest in peace, dear father, for champion will be found, who will strive as manfully as you—and God grant that he

may be as brave and faithful.' A smile of contentment passed over the sick man's face, and he calmly closed his eyes. Too ill to question or doubt, he

believed his daughter's words. Towards the close of that day, Agnes returned from a short and rapid ride, and sought in the stable for old Arnold, her father's trusty esquire. The old man turned as he heard the clatter of the horse's feet, and was only in time to see Agnes spring lightly from the saddle. He

doffed his hat respectfully, and waited for his mistress to speak. You know, Arnold, that it was my father's intention to meet young Dudley

at daybreak, to-morrow? 'I know-I know, Mistress Agnes; but he is ill-stricken down-and cannot go, answered the old servitor, in a mournful

voice. 'I know of a champion,' and the girl's face flushed as she spoke, 'a rather inexperienced youth, but one who has a brave heart, a keen eye, and a ready hand. All that he has, but no armor, and my father's is all too wide for him. Know you of any the cause.

'Up in the garret is a suit long unused. It belonged to your father when he was a mere stripling, scarcely stouter than you, my dear lady.

'That will do very well, I think. Have brightly polished, all in order, and lay

t on the couch in the bed-room. 'It is as bright now, Mistress Agnes,' replied the old man, respectfully, though with an accent of pride, as the day when your father last wore it, nearly forty years ago. I loved the armor my young pupil wore, and no spot of rust dulls its bright

plate.' Ever faithful; good Arnold; all is At an eager sign from her father, she strove

THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER. erations, between the houses of Dudley horse, yourself in armor ready to accom- Earl of Dudley, who still kept by her side, Wour bidding shall be done.

And Arnold, should your young knight face of Agnes Lysle. estate. The dispute had been carried lack aught in riding, or in handling the The shock was great and affected a cure, Agnes turned and walked quietly to the claimed : house wholly unconscious of the curious . Agnes! Agnes! my Agnes! in armor dashing man of twenty-five, had tired of gaze that followed her, Old Arnold looked

Proud step, like her father, yet light teenth century, a very common method of as a fairy. Where has she found a chamsettling disputes. Thus the matter stood, pion? Jesse has been ridden smartly. as a fairy. Where has she found a cham-pion? Jesse has been ridden smartly.— your pillow. Like a hero your daughter I see by her reeking flanks and heaving donned armor and unhorsed me. I, the sides. It can't be that Master Alfred is going to try-that would be madness, though I know he is equal in spirit to itpoor fellow-no, no-that can't be, for his arm is neither steady nor strong. I can't that she may not give my death-blow, for think.

'Arnold, old fellow,' exclaimed a cheery voice, don't bother your old brain, but obey orders. To-morrow will solve your doubts. may, we are homeless. Should anything God and St. Josephus grant that our poor master's cause may be victorious.

> hall. Just before daybreak the next morning, ating smile: obedient to orders, Arnold, clad in armor, holding Black Rudolph, stood at the hall door. His own horse was held by Joseph.

Both men watched with anxious eyes the opening of the heavy oaken door, 'Mayhap the young knight oversleeps himself, and is dreaming of his lady love, find it in the ebony cabinet beside my bed. mockingly whispered the yeoman to the old squire.

The words were hardly out of his mouth, when the door swung back upon its hinges, and the ring of a mailed heel was heard upon the steps. Eager eyes were raised and lowered in great disappointment, for

the visor was tightly closed. Perfectly silent the unknown knight mounted the spirited war horse, took the lance, and started off at a brisk trot, closely followed by Arnold. The yeoman shook his head as he gazed after them, and murmured while watching them out of sight mong the trees.

'Its nobody I know. He mounted none too glibly, although he rides well. A slender youth is he to combat with the fiery Dudley. Success attend him.' In perfect silence the knight and the

esquire rode a short distance to the field of combat-a plain in the furtherest verge of the Lysle domain. At last the ground was reached, and the

stranger rode into the field on one side, at the same moment that Mortimer Dudly entered on the other. A few people were assembled to witness the struggle. The unknown knight and Mortimer Dudley to me!' exclaimed the trembling Agnes, gravely saluted, then backed their horses as, throwing a shawl over her shoulders, to the extremity of the field and waited she flew rather than ran down stairs. At with lances in rest for the signal to be we have refrained from saying a word the medium of his rascally agent, yellowboth horses sprang forward and bore their that we do not stretch the truth in sta- native land. Enjoy the remainder of my young knight who visibly reeled. Arnold was in despair, and murmured:

> 'All is lost! the next charge he will A third time they rushed forward and in a cloud of dust one went down. Arnold

closed his eyes and fairly groaned, when a shout made him re-open them. Lvsle forever! Lvsle forever! Sure enough, it was the proud Earl of Dudley who was unhorsed, and beside him

knelt the stranger knight. ' Now yield you, Mortimer, Earl of Dud-'I yield,' said the young Earl; 'but I

would know to whom, for you are not Sir Henry Lysle I am sure.' The friends of both parties stood around and Arnold among the foremost.

'Rise up, Mortimer, Earl of Dudley, and you shall know who has been able to conquer vou.' The young nobleman rose, and with folfigure before him. The stays were unloosed

and helmet thrown back, and the sun scious inability of young men, starting in streaming through the clouds, which had obscured it, shone full upon the uncovered face. Mortimer started while a loud triumphant shout rent the air. The young and keep it in style, or they must board in village, for the accommodation of lovers superior to any one in the room. Now I the delicate face, long waving brown hair and heaving bosom of Agnes Lysle! A by the daughters of the millionare. There to feel my dormant sensibilities awakening sinuated that Miss Jenkins knew nothing red flush rose to the brow of the haughty is no more of the occupation of the humble

Earl, and he bit his teeth with rage.

'Be not chagriued, brave Dudley,' said Agnes, in her rich, sweet voice, while her the young husband's poverty and struglong dark lashes drooped on her soft cheeks. You have but bowed to the fate decreed to all mankind. From the beginning to with the husband into fortune, but marthe end of time, brave men will yield to riage must now bring at once all the adthe power of women, and degrade not their manhood by so doing. I battled for my home, Sir Earl, and God guided my arm. riage has become a costly and rare luxury, Hereafter, let us meet as friends who have proved each other's mettle. Shall it be

Unable to resist the sweet voice and bewitching smile Mortimer seized the mailed hand, kissed it, whispering so low that none of the by-standers heard:

'Yes, a thousand times yes; and from my fall I will rise and soar higher than ever, seeking only for your love and ap-

probation. A bright flush spread over the beautiful face but for one moment—then, with a half murmured farewell, Agnes mounted her father's horse and prepared to leave the field as quickly as she came. But this was not to be, for all the people present turned with one accord, and in triumph accompanied her home. She tried in vain to remonstrate against this-her words were unheeded. At her bridle rein rode the proud

Earl of Dudley. Upon his bed of illness lay Sir Henry Lysle. The shouts of the returning party reached his ears, and by signs he inquired

'The strange knight returns victorious,' exclaimed Margery in delight. Alfred, who sat beside the bed, rose up, exclaiming, while his whole frame fairly

rembled with excitement: 'Oh, father! the joy isn't all come yet. Wait till you know it all. Shall I lead the Five hundred dollars saved from an annu-

An eager sign of assent was given by the invalid, and Alfred hastened as fast as not be just as well, nay, better off with the his lameness would permit, from the room. With a step less firm and varying cheek, Agnes, led by her brother, entered Sir surface, no stay unloosed, or any dinted Henry's Chamber. Her visor was closed. Coming forward she knelt beside the bed. handsome and high spirited; an upright, hall door with black Rudolph, father's fingers refused to do her bidding. The

undid the fastenings, and Alfred threw back the helmet, disclosing the blushing

from court to court without any decision lance, direct him as you did my father. for Sir Henry rose up in bed and ex-

coming here victorious? 'Yes, father,' exclaimed Alfred, 'Agnes it is surely.

Mortimer Dudley here stepped forward. proudest noble in England, am here to say it. I yield to her all-my heart and fortune, the devoted love of a life time; here, in your presence, I lay at her feet praying refusal would kill me."

With deep devoted love shining from his eyes, the haughty Mortimer Dudley waited her answer. Rising from her knees, all clad in clankling armor, and her face Amen, Joseph, responded Arnold; and forward and placed the tiny hand, so lately he turned and went slowly towards the encircle in a mailed gauntlet, in the hands of the young Earl, saying with her fascin-

'If I vanquished you, Mortimer Dudley, you have conquered me for all time. Mortimer folded the young girl in one fond embrace, then turned to Sir Henry; who lay upon his pillow, smiling, but weak, 'Your blessing, Sir Henry Lysle. This day your daughter has won back your inheritance, and robbed me of the things most

valued, heart and liberty-two feats.' Thus Agnes Lysle became the wife of one of the proudest nobles in England, and the memory of her feat is still cherished, for the crest of Dudley's is 'out of a ducal coronet of gold, a woman's bust, her hair dishevelled, bare bosom, a helmet on her head with stay or throat-lash down;' and MSS in possession of the Dudley's of Northamptonshire, preserve the story of THE UN-KNOWN CHAMPION.

### Female Extravagance.

The general monetary embarrassment will enforce economy in our homes, and many luxuries will be surrendered which have hitherto been deemed almost indispensable to comfort. The wonderful prosperity of our country has led to extra- always avoided him as much as possible; vagant habits of living, fatal slike to republican and Christian simplicity, and it would be better to meet him quietly and it may be hoped that adversity will teach wise lessons. The Springfield Republican has some plain remarks on female extrav-

agance: 'This is a hard subject for us to touch upon, especially with words of fault-findwell dressed, that until some startling de- sided, his usual mode of introducing himvelopments have rendered it imperative, self into the company of people was through riders on. Once they met, yet neither was ting that the dress of a woman costs two days! alas! how we mis-apply words. struck; the second charge the lance of the dollars now where did one ten years ago. The time was, when the mere conscious-It is now silk every where, or an expen- ness of existence was enjoyment; when a sive fabric of wool; and cutton is universally at a discount. The shop-girl stands or a fox-chase, was superlative delight; in silk behind the counter, and as the but now age, that is, middle-age, had shop-girl wears the dress that the fashionable woman did ten years ago, the latter is obliged to adopt a fabric of a more costly character, so that when the dollar dollar morie antique will alone suffice .-Ten to twenty dollars are now paid for a hat, where five and ten dollars were once considered extravagant. It is thus in every department of female dress. This tendancy to overdress was once considered | in my memory, and which latterly had an American vulgarity; but there is no seemed so much a picture of the imaginalack of extravagance abroad now, and societies have already been formed in European continental cities for its suppression.

The singular fact has been pretty widely published that in Boston, during the past year, the number of marriages has been ded arms looked at the slender, mailed ous year. Now we have not the slightest hood reduced twenty per cent, from the previdoubt that this fact grows out of the conlife and business, to support wives in a manner consonant with the present requisition of social life. Girls must keep house nature in the little wood that skirted the executed a pigeon-wing in a manne a costly boarding house, and dress in a who might chance to be overtaken in a picqued myself excessively on my dancing, manner corresponding to that entertained home at first, no more of the self-denial by which the wife becomes the sharer of gles; no more of the adaptation of life to circumstances, by which the wife grows up vantages and all the show of fortune, or it may not be indulged. In other words marto be had only for money-and not that natural and unrestricted connection of accordant loves and lives, which is necessary to the happiness of both men and woman, and essential to the purity and

progress of society. This puts a serious face upon the matter-a very serious face. In the history of every nation, that which has operated as a bar to the marriage of the sexes has been the nurse of vice. A man who has really made up his mind that he cannot afford to be married, and that he must lay aside all hope of it for years, at least, is in a dangerous position. He has lost some of the most powerful restraints from vice that have ever influenced him; and while he adopts a course that unfits him for the pure pleasures of home and connubial life, the 'ungathered roses' still cling to the 'ancestral tree, and wither where they hang. However much men may feel the cost of woman's extravagance, and however little they can afford it woman feels it still

more and can afford it still less. The general idea of living is altogether above the mark of Christian prudence or sound social policy. The prudent reduction of the cost of living indirectly increases the prosperity of business. Men complain that they cannot make money, and yet they earn money enough. proud conqueror to your bedside, dear al expenditure of \$2000, is a snug little sum to lay up every year, and there are few families expending this sum who would reduction. We would by no means exempt men from the charge of extravagance, but we do not think their expenses have been increased in the degree of those of their wives and daughters. It is hard denying women anything, but if they are

ADVENT OF THE MUSQUITO. Again the gaunt musquito comes, That brigand of the night, With all his starving family, To put my drams to flight, And try and settle his small hill, And take a draft at sight!

I hear again the dreadful sound That tells me who is near;
I hear him wind his horrid horn,
And whet his powoned spear;
He sounds the battle blast, and ah!

I feel that he is here! I beat the air, I seem to wage With fiends an idle fend; My hopes, like poor Ophelia's, Are blasted in the bud; I'm vanquished in a single round, And he obtains "Laist blood!"

In vain the rank eigar I smoke, Quick wild and desperate grown, I try in vain to drive him out, And shut the window down; For still I hear those tranquil pipes,

Like Cook among the cannibals,
'Tis useless to appeals'...
'It is useless to appeals'...
'It is useless to appeals'...
'It is useless to appeal to the it.

In sheets from lead to heel;
'The hungry wretch has ploked ine out
To make himself a meal! He comes by night, as angels do, To chant his southing hymn; He hovereth o'er the haby's couch, Just like the cherubim;

By day he wadeth in the swamp, His legs are long and alim. Oh! bear me to some frozen waste, Where paler tempests blow; On train oil I will gaze unmoved, Or Greenland's clifts of snow, And be content to pass my days.

Among the Esquimaux!

#### AN OLD MAN'S STORY.

It was a glorious evening in autum when I reached the outskirts of my native village, after an absence of nearly forty years, during which time I had been roughly tossed about the rough world, and had contrived to increase my wealth and to impair my health to a considerable extent. A long sojourn in hot climates had broken my hale constitution and mended my broken fortunes; and after years of hard struggling, money and the liver-complaint came into my possession together. For the former I had long cherished a sincere regard, but to the latter I had many objections, upon which it is unnecessary here to dilate, I began to be afraid of being cut off in my prime (sixty-three) and I disliked the idea of dying for several reasons. For many years I had been in death's way, but when on the field of battle I have thought serenely on a sick-bed, and when tossing and tumbling on a sick-bed I have thought it preferable to be introduced to his notice amid the hurry and confusion of a field of battle; in fact, in whatever way he seemed likely to approach, in that way I disliked A woman does look so pretty when him most. In the country in which I rescamper over the fields, a match at cricket, and all the world." overtaken me, and all the artificial stimulus that riches could procure afforded but a fleeting and transitory feeting of something that resembled enjoyment, yet fell

silk was once good enough the heavy three far short of the original. But I will not moralize. As I said, it was a glorious autumn evening when I reached my native village. The golden sun shed his parting rays upon a spot that had been long fondly treasured tion that it almost startled me to look at last upon the reality, and find it so like good health, a better temper, and a more my day-dream for many a year. As I submissive dependant,' and he left the strolled along and looked around, the un- room. forgotten scenes of many a youthful frolic successively presented themselves to my recollection, and through the dim vista of extraordinay conduct. The case stood thus sixty years I recalled the days of my child-

'I will go to the spot,' exclaimed I aloud, where I used to meet Mary. And thither I went. It was still the same; a kind of natural arbor formed by person for whom I had a great contempt, shower in their evening walks. I began and, taking this as a personal insult, I in as I stood within it; but perceiving two of the matter. Miss Jenkins replied that persons approach, I concealed myself be- I was a puppy, I retorted that she was a hind some bushes until they should have passed on, as I did not feel in the humor to be accosted by any one in my present state of mind. Unluckily the pair turned at her word. In about a week, however, directly into the arbor, talking in a melting tone of voice, which sufficiently indicated in what relation they stood to each other. I could not refram from looking, understand she was about to be married to The girl was extremely pretty, and her delicate complexion and rosy cheeks were peculiarly agreeable to my eyes after the dusky tints I had been so long accustomed to in other latitudes. The youth was a both held to bail to keep the peace towards fine, handsome stripling of about nineteen each other, and I left the place, deteror twenty, with an open, glowing, and good-tempered countenance, mixed with a dash of reckless daring that became it well,-just such another as I was myself about his time of life.

What's the matter, Mary ? tenderly inquired he. How can you ask, after what you have

told me ? ' But you know, dear Mary, I must seek fortune where she is to be found. It is of little avail to linger in this dull spot.' But where will you go? What will you. do?' murmured Mary. Go anywhere—do anything—go for a

I make money, and then I will return again to my dear, dear Mary.' To this very definite, feasible, and promising scheme, poor Mary could only and my head bandaged. The door opened reply by tears, which the young rogue and two persons approached the bed side. took the liberty of kissing away very freely, I counterfeited sleep, and found it was but at the same time tenderly and respect-

and protestations, they took their departure. and Ned, poor boy, was expressing the utfrom my hiding-place, very much affected same time cautioning Mary never to let by the scene I had just witnessed, and not me know that he had been there. I could a little apprehensive of an attack of the contain myself no longer. 'Ned,' cried L, rheumatism from lying so long concealed 'you shall marry the girl,' both started upon the damp grass. I repaired to the and this, the first sensible thing I had said principal village inn, anointed my limbs or done, was, taken for a fresh proof of with some patent preventive rheumatic insanity. But soon I convinced them I was insanity, and retired to rest, determined sane—'Ned,' I repeated, 'you shall marry in the morning to make known to the inhabitants the arrival of their wealthy now, and the rest when your old uncle true women they will ask nothing unreatownsman. But, alsa! in the morning I dies. In short all was reconciled. My

ging out the remainder of their existence elsewhere. A few of my schoolmates indeed called withered old men who exquestions, and then went about their business. My father I knew had long ago paid the debt of mature, and my little brother Ned had grown up to a man, married, died, and been buried in my absence, and a handsome young fellow was presentd ed to me as poor Ned's lineal descendant.
I was not a little surprised and a good I had overheard the preceding evening. Well,' thought I, 'this is at least some comfort. I will dry up poor Mary's tears. ple are so expert in greating, all bought a the moral of this tale to the ingenuity of large house, took him home with me, and the reader. soon found there was no living without the rascal. He completely wound himself round my old heart, and no wonder. He was the merriest, hardiest, heartiest fellow in creation; could do everything-dance,

sing, hunt, shoot, sail a boat, drive a gig, crack a joke or tell a story better than any one. Then he was so good-natured, and without the slightest approach to servility, put up with my whims and illhumor in a way that made me like him ten times more than ever, the moment they were over. The truth was, I had a most unfortunate, temper, such as no one could acquire except those who have lived among slaves and under a tropical sun. I was at times a perfect hurricane-a whirlwindtornado.

'Ned,' said I one day after dinner, while we were taking our wine together- Ned, my boy, I think it is about time you had a wife.

'Just as you say,' returned my dutiful nenhew. Well, then, Ned, I have had some experience among women, and you shall have the advantage of it; I will look out for

'I am much obliged to you, my dear uncle, but I have already done that myself,' stammered Ned. I counterfeited a look of infinite surprise

And pray who is the lady what is her name ? ' Mary Russell.' "Mary what!' I exclaimed, my feigned

urprise turned to real. 'Mary Russell.' Not old Russell the upholsterer's daughter, I hope,' said I.

'The same.' 'Then you shall never marry her. Ned.' cried I in a frenzy, or if you do, I'll disinherit you.' All Ned's blood rushed to his face; if

it had not been for the ungenerous threat against the extravagant outlays that are fever, and so I determined to depart and of disinheriting him, he might have ingave the required shout. In an instant now made for female dress. We think enjoy the remainder of my days in my quired the reason of my seemingly unaccountable behavior : as it was, he scorned to do it. His eyes sparkled-he started from his chair and exclaimed: But I will marry her, in spite of you

I was now in one of my East India storms of passion. I knew not what I said, except that I uttered a torrent of opprobious epithets. Ned eyed me fiercely at first, but checking his passion he waited quietly until I had exhausted myself, and

then advancing towards me, said : 'Sir, do not think I mean in the slightest degree to deprecate your anger or shrink from what I have said!

He paused a moment, then seized me by the hand and exclaimed: You have been kind-very kind to me and I thank you for it, but henceforth we are strangers. I wish you, sir, long life,

I raved like a madman. But I must first give some explanation of my very When a stripling of twenty, I loved or fancied I loved, Miss Mary Jenkins, and Miss Mary Jenkins loved or fancied she loved me. At a ball one evening she gave it as her opinion that Mr. John Russell, a flirt; both were probably right, but that went for nothing. She commanded me never to speak to her again, and I took her I began to show symptoms of repentance. and made overtures for reconciliation; but judge of my surprise when I was given to another, and that the gentleman was no other than the identical Mr. John Russell. We met in the street-quarreled-I sent him a challenge,-it got wind, and we were each other, and I left the place, determined to have my revenge one day or other. With a person of another temperament this would soon have been forgotten; but I was of an unforgiving disposition, and I nursed my wrath for years, till I exploded

in the above discreditable manner. After Ned was gone I felt thoroughly ashamed of myself. I halloed to him, but he would not turn, so I put my dignity in my pocket, my hat on my head, and ran after him. He was going straight toward old Russell's dwelling. I strove to overtake him before he reached it, and in my hurry struck my foot against a stone, and my pericranium came in contact with the soldier, or a sailor,'—the girl clung closer to his arm at the idea—' or to India, where pavement in a way that must have knocked my brains out if I had any; but my con-I have a rich old uncle—anywhere so that duet has doubtless already shown that there was no danger of such an event.

When I recovered I found myself in a comfortable bed, the room half darkened. Mary Russell and my nephew. It appeared fully; and after mutual vows, promises, I had been five days in a delirious fever, When they were out of sight I crept most solicitude for my recovery, and at the found I was amongst strangers. Nearly old flame and her husband came up stairs;

NO. 28. all who had known me were dead, or drag- I found she had left off flirting, and he had quitted pigeon-wings and puppyism-taken to politics and porter, and instead of a nsummate coxcomb, was now a respectable pressed their regret at my bad looks and tradesman. Three weeks after, Ned and infirmities, asked a number of impertinent Mary were married, and it made me feel quite young again to look at the fair and blooming bride, dressed in virgin white, and blushing cellestial rosy red—lover's proper hue! And then the bridesmaids skipping about like young fawns, and smirking, giggling, and laughing if a male creature did so much as look at them. I kissed them all around, and was prodeal pleased to find it was the same youth nounced the most gallant old gentleman ever seen in those parts, and walked a minute with the bride's mother, told long incomprehensible stories, and was Ned was glad enough to find a rich uncle, conveyed to bed in a high state of exciteand doubtless indulged in all those pleas- ment; my head ached in the morning, but ant visions of the future which young peo. got better as the day advanced. I leave

> THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT. No. 8 NORTH DUKE STREET, LANCASTER, PA.
> The Jobbing Department is thoroughly furnished with new and elegant type of every description, and is under the charge of a practical and experienced Job Printer.—The Proprietors are preserved to.

now and elegant type of every description.

now and elegant type of every description.

The Proprietors are prepared to
PRINT CHECKS,
NOTES, LEGAL BLANKS,
CARDS AND CIRCULARS,
BILL HEADS AND HANDBILLS,
PAPER BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS,
PAPER BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS,
BALL THORSTS AND INVITATIONS,
PRINTING IN COLORS AND PLAIN PRINTING,
with nestness, accuracy and dispatch, on the most reasonable terms, and in a manner not excelled by any establishment in the city.

St.

The Orders from a distance, by mail or otherwise,
promptly attended to. Address
GEO. SANDERSON & SON.

Littelligence Office,

Intelligencer Office, No. 8 North Duke street, Lancaster, Pa.

HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER.
TATTERSAL'S HORSE POWDER,
HEAVE POWDER,
ROSIN,
FENNUGREEK SULPHUR,
GEUBIAN,
GREAM TARTAR,
COPPERAS, &c.,
For sale at THOMAS ELLMAKER'S
Drug & Chemical Store, West King street, Lapo'r.
tf 4

TNFANTS' DRESS PRESERVERS

This newly discovered invention Preserves the Clothes from being Solied, renders Nursing safe from inconvenience, and is a great comfort to Mothers and Nurses.

33-To be had at ALL LADIES' STORES, and sent free, by post, direct from the inventor, Mrs. ARMETELD, No. 512 Twelfth street, Washington, D. C., by remitting the amount.

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR EACH.

LADYA GENTS WANTED.

Aliberal allowance made to the trade.

SPECIAL NOTICE. WENTZ BROS
Offer every possible inducement to
CASH BUYERS OF DRY GOODS.
Determined to reduce their stock, they give
GOOD BARGAINS.
BEAUTIFUL FAROY SILKS,
At 33, 50, 75, worth double the money.
GRENEDINE AND BEREGE GOODS,

GRENEDINE AND BEREGE GOODS,
About one-half their value. Every variety and style of
SPRING AND SUMMER DRESS GOODS,
SHAWLS, SILK AND CLOTH CLOAKS AND MANTLES,
FRENCH LACE MANTLES,
Points, Shawls, Bornous, Eugenes, French and Chantills
Lace Goods in overy style—without regard to cost.
6—4 and 8—4 Super Black MERINO AND DELAINE for
Shawls. SUN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS. MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR,

AT LESS THAN MANUFATUREE'S PRICES.

A great sacrifice in a lot of

B E R E G E S A N D L A W N S,

Which are closing out at 12½ cents—one half price.

Great bargains in CULLARS and SLEEVES from Auction

WENTZ BROS.,

june 18 3t 23]

East King and Centre Equare. NEW SPRING MILLINERY GOODS The subscriber has just returned from Philadelphia and New York, with a complete and well selected stock of SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY GOODS, which he SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY GOODS, which he offers to the public in general, at wholesale and retail, for the lowest cash prices. My stock consists in Silks of all colors, Crapes, Lawns, Baraige, Mode, Tarlton, Crown Lining, Capenett, Jeanbloud, Quillings, French and American Flowers, Silklace, Edging, Strawgimp, Ribbons of the newest style, Wire, Bonnet-Frames, Bonnet-Blocks, Straw Bonnets, Hats and Shakers of all colors, and the newest style and shape; Bannet materials, and Trimmings of all kinds, Jewelry, Notions, Dry Goods, and a great many articles too numerous to mention. Also, TRIMMED AND READY MADE BONETS all the time on hand of the very latest fashion, which he offers cheaper than the cheapest.

The subscriber is thankful for past lavors, and hopes a continuance of all his old customers and plenty more new ones.

No. 31 North Queen street, Lancaster, Fa

No. 31 North Queen street, Lanca

IFE OR DEATH.—The subscribers take pleasure in announcing that they are now prepared to mail (free) to those who wish it, a copy of an important little work, by the late Dr. Brampton, estitled "THE INVALID'S MEDICAL CONFIDANZ," published r the benefit, and as a warning to young men, and per ns who suffer from Nervous Dobility, Premature Decay, ¿do., supplying the means of self cure. The reader is resistibly led to compare a useful life with an ignoble

freestably led to compare a useful life with an aguous death.

Reader, lose not a moment, but send your address for a copy of this little work. Address the Publishers.

DR. JOHN B. OGDEN & CO., apr 30 3m 16]

64 and 66 John St., New York. CLOAKS AND MANTILLAS.

(Revery novelty of the season, The richest materials, No. 23 South 9th Street, Philadelphia OITY CLOAK STORE,
No. 142 South 8th Street, Philadelphia.
Cloth Cloaks, in endless variety; Slik Cloaks and Man
tillas in every quality, style and cost, at prices that enable
us to defy competition.

FASHIONABLE CLOAKS ou want style and quality, go to the Paris Mantills N. E. Corner Eighth and Walnut Sts., Philadelphia. SPLENDID SILK MANTLES.

N. E. Corner Eighth and Weinut Sis., Philadelphia.

CLOAKS! CLOAKS!! CLOAKS!!

Elegant New Store. Magnificent Goods.
No. 29 South 9th Street, third door below IRENS, may 21 Philadelphia.

No. CORPORATE DISTRIBUTION OF HARTFORD, CONN.

CAPITAL AND ASSETS \$936,709.00.

P. C. ALLYN. Secretary.

CAPITAL AND H. HUNTINGTON, Freedom P. C. Allin, Secretary.
P. C. Allin, Secretary.
Policies issued and renewed; losses equitably adjusted and paid immediately upon satisfactory proofs, in News. York funds, by the undersigned, the DULY AUTHORIZED JAMES PLACE,
Agent for Lancaster Co. CIRCULAR.

A NEW DEMOCRATIC MORNING PAPER "THE TNION." With a view to meet a universally admitted want, the undersigned will issue on Monday, the lat of July next, a Morning Penny Paper, to be called "THE UNION."

The great mission of the Democratic Party, which has ever stood as the bulwark of the Union and the Champion of the Constitution were ever stood as the bulwark of the Union and the Champion of the Constitution, renders its entire unity and bold attitude in this hour of National peril a matter of vital concern. The pending struggle is not less for the maintenance of a United Country than for the Perpetuation of Democratic Principles, as expounded by Jefferson and Jackson. The meat momentous results hang upon the issue. Mere party questions are for the time by common consent adjourned. The part is dead, save in its lessons of experience. The Democratic hosts have not shrunk from their full share in the responsibilities and dangers of the smergency. They have railied with one accord around the standard of our common country. But this occasion imposes other duties. The Government will demand and receive the willing support of every patrick; in its efforts to vindicate the National honer and re-asset; the National authority but the Preservation of Constitutional Luberty rests more with the people than with Congress and Cabinets. Vigilance and Unity are therefore specially requisite in the present incurre.

and Unity are therefore specially requisite in the present juncture.

It is the purpose of the Proprietors to make "THE UNION," in every respect a first-class Journal. The Democracy of the whole State feel the need of a bold and rigorous Metropolitan daily; and no affort will, be sparsed to render "THE UNION" both popular and and efficient as a newspaper, and as a fearless exponent of the great-principles for which the Democratic party have ever contended, and which are now so unhappily imperiiled.

The Proprietors have perfected auch arrangements as, will place the enterprise, from the beginning, upon's substantial, business basis, with abundant means to make a Newspaper second in interest and ability to no other in the city; and while the paper will be fearlessly Democratic, it-will sedulously avoid all faction, as the deadliest bane to party efficiency. will sedulously avoid all faction, as the deadliest bane to party efficiency.

We look to the DEMOGRATIO MASSES for support, and shall labor to make "THE UNION" in every way worthy their confidence and liberal patronage, as a fresh, teadable and fearless Journal.

TERMS:—Per Annum Three Dollars, or served by Carliers SIX CENTS PER WEEK.

ENTS PER WEEK

JO. SEVERNS & CO.

No. 130 South Third St., Philadelphia, Pa.

St 22: JAMESH. BARRES.

FANCY AND WINDSOR GRAIR MAKER.

No. 59 M. East King, it read, Larger.

Takes pleasure in inviting the public to call at his warerooms, and examine his REAUTERUL ASSORTMENT OF

CHAIRS OF VARIOUS PATTERNS.

32. ORDERS received and promptly stended to at the
shortest notice. None but the best yorkmen are employed
in this setablishment, consequently Chairs purchased at
this house are fully equal to any article hold in the Eastern

Cities. Call and examine for yourselves. [aug 16 by 31

CABD.—All professional produces on trusted to either of the understand; any absence military service, will be attended actor (M. P. RENE MAN, who is fully authorized to see for the service of the servi

Ootis is abis and willing to provide for them. I next.