VOL. LXII.

ដែនធ្វើ (ដែច រាម ខ្លែង១ :

LANCASTER CITY, PA., TUESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 3, 1861.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, AT SO. 8 NORTH DURE STREET, BY GEO. SANDERSON.

TERMS.

UBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor.

https://doi.org/10.1009/10.10

Jos Prayring—Such as Hand Bills, Posters, Pamphle Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy and the shortest notice.

THE STOCKING.

- By the fireside cosily seated,
 With spectacles riding her nose,
 The lively old lady is knitting
 A wonderful pair of hose.
 She pities the shivering soldier
 Who is out in the pelting storm,
 And busily plies her needles
 To keep him hearty and warm.
- Her eyes are reading the embers, But her heart is off to the war,
- But her heart 18 off to the war,
 For she knows what those brave fellows
 Are gallantly fighting for.
 Her fingers as well as her fancy
 Are cheering them on their way,
 Who, under the good old banner,
 Are saving their country to-day.
- She ponders how in her childhood Her grandmother used to tell
 The story of barefoot soldiers
 Who fought so long and well:
 And the men of the Revolution
- And the men of the Level and Are nearer to her than us, And that, perhaps, is the reason Why she is toiling thus.
- She cannot shoulder a musket,
 Nor ride with the cavalry crew,
 But nevertheless she is ready
 To work for the boys who do.
 And yet in official despatches
 That come from the army or fleet,
 Her feets may have never a potice.
- Her feats may have never a notice, Though ever so mighty the feet! So prithee, proud owner of muscle, So prithee, proud owner of musole,
 Or purse-proud owner of stocks,
 Don't sneer at the labors of woman,
 Nor smile at her bundle of socks.
 Her heart may be larger and braver
 Than his who is tallest of all;
 The work of her hands as important
 As each that buys powder and ball.
- And thus while her quiet performance Is being recorded in rhyme, The tools in her tremulous fingers Are running a race with Time. Strange that four needles can form
- A perfect triangular bound—
 And equally strange that their antics
 Result in perfecting "the round."
- And now, while beginning to "narrow, She thinks of the Maryland mud, And wonders if ever the stocking Will wade to the ankle in blood. And now she is "shaping the heel,"
 And now she is ready "to bind,"
 And hopes, if the soldier is wounded,
 It never will be from behind.
- And now she is "raising the instep, And now she is "raising the instep,"
 Now "narrowing off at the tee,"
 And prays that this end of the worsted
 May ever be turned to the foe.
 She "gathers" the last of the stitches,
 As it a new laurel were won,
 And placing the ball in the basket,
 Announces the stocking as "done."
- Ye men who are fighting our battles, Away from the comforts of life, Who thoughtfully muse, by your camp-fires, On sweetheart, or sister, or wife,
 Just think of their elders a little,
 And pray for the grandmothers, too,
 Who, patiently sitting in corners,
 Are knitting the stockings for you.

THERE'S NO SUCH WORD AS FAIL.

- The proudest motto for the young— Write it in lines of gold
- The sailor on the stormy sea And free and fearless though he be, Would he were near the strand! But when the storm on angry wing Bears light'ning, sleet and hail, He climbs the slippery mast and sings-"There's no such word as fail."
- The weary student bending o'er The tomes of other days,
 And dwelling on their magic lore,
- For inspiration prays; And though with toil his brain is weak, His brow is deadly pale, The language of his heart will speak— There's no such word as fail
- The child of God though oft beset By foes without—within— hese precious words will ne'er forget, Amid their dresdful din; Amid their dreadful din; But upward looks with eyes of faith, Armed with the Christian's mail, And in the hottest conflict saith— "There's no such word as fail."

PRUDENTIA: OR. THE BE-TRAYED MAIDEN.

Senecio Clodio was a man of some eight and thirty to forty years of age. Born of one among the wealthiest families of the imperial city, her refinements, her luxuries. and her full-blown vices were familiar to were fast paving the way to the moral decline and fall of the empire, embracedif not in principle, at least in practice-the doctrines of Epicurus; and the sybarite licentiousness of the young patrician was dreadful 'Satires,' has painted with such awful colors, and described in such appalling words; and that Sallust-historian, consul, farmer-general, and debauches combined-all but failed to rival.

The wise and noble reign of the Antonines-Nerva, Trajan, Adrian, and Antoninus Pius-was past and gone. Their virtues had almost extinguished the memory of the horrible Caligula-of the brutal Vitellius-of the incarnation of cruelty, Domitian-when Commodus came to the Caligula—types of lust, murder and rapine -were combined and outdone. The vices were refined and reduced to almost scien- lord require more?' tific principles. Men sinned by rules and perfumed, rose-crown and purpled patrician, Senecio Clodio.

Throughout the world the army is the appropriation of the aristocracy. Its glory, glitter, its brilliant deeds, and still more brilliant decorations; its perquisites, emoluments, and consular opportunities for plunder, exaction and spoil, alike combine to recommend it to a class that have no who waited. desire to work and are under no necessity of earning daily bread. When yet young, Clodio entered the Prætorian Guard; next received a command in Spain; was made governor of a province in Mauritania, where his debauchery and his rapacity had equal play amidst African wealth and its somemember of the Imperial Council. Eight -was proud to acknowledge my office, and vears later, we find him proconsul over the Silures; and his state is held right regally at Caerphilly, on whose battlements the ing the bleak grandeur of the scenery cians would have sacrificed him to Bel!' around him, with something he has seen in his Thracian campaigns, or on the cold

shores of the Borysthenes. Curius, said the proconsul to his bosom friend one day, as they loungingly lay on 'That is so, 'said Clodio; 'since he piled cushions, in the trickinium, after died but a short time ago.' having partaking of a meal cooked after Curius did not speak; he listened. That the most approved Apician fashion, Curi- his patron, Clodio, should take any interus, this Falernian, methinks, is not amiss, est in a dead man was something so novel cooled as it is with the snows of you moun- to him, that his astonishment made him tains. I doubt if Commodus himself can dumb. He knew the Proconsul as well as

' N-0!' was the hesitating response. 'Or the dancing maidens?' suggested

vainly sought to equal. Humph! Mehercle! if I know how to Curius, at last. please my lord to-day!' said Curius, in the

Do I not look, then, very contented ?' praised the wine? Have I not enjoyed the

City. I—yes—I am very contented.'

ed without under the warm summer sun. Clodio-a bon vivant of the first order-

together. The Roman luxury of that early period

the mountains' summits, were wines of

But men pall on luxuries. The proconsul Clodio, with a restricted mind and large sensuousness, had grown fatigued of very leisure, and weary of the mere animal amusements of the festal table and the orgie, or he wanted these amusements varied; and for the present, at least, the skill of his ready agent, Curius, was at

fault. Clodio was gazing out of the broad open casement into the vast palace yard; and,

metal, formed by mixture, and denominated bronze, imported from the Isthmus of Corinth-all the rich and glittering parahim. He had, in common with those who phernalia of war, of the richest, costliest

Meantime, while the Proconsul Clodio advanced to a pitch that Juvenal, in his stand that he was very contented. Curius himself suficiently well knowing the disposition of his lord, understood that the

better, I will vouch for ; still there is that purple; and in him, Nero, Domitian and do not please, wine, though it were the richest that ever ripened on the sides of Etna, will scarce do it. What does my

was met by one just as comprehensive. 'Thou deemest, then, that something

remains behind?' he asked. By Aphrodite, I think so!' answered the other, confidently.

'A good affirmation,' said Clodio, sip

ping his wine-cup with a sigh, which, being emptied, was refilled by a Nubian mute. 'Will my lord deign to speak, since

cannot guess?' said Curius. · Curius, I have something to confide to thee,' said Clodio, tardily.

ing.'
Thou knowest that the Prince of the what dusky daughters. At thirty, he was Isle of Man held himself to be my friend

asmuch as you spared him from some of our stern, silent, well-disciplined Roman sol- rough legionaries, who were willing to carve dier stalks to and fro as sentinel, compar- his throat. In fact, a few of our Phoeni-

We spared him-true! We assisted him-it was politic!'

But you speak of him, my lord, as one that was, and is not?

gather as much on the whole ridgs of the any one could, considering that it had been Appenines, as can be brought hither from his duty and his inclination to study him

THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCES, the broad, stretching front of Sarn Helen for so many years. This was a trifle beyond banquet, which, ere the night came on, yonder,'-pointing, as he spoke, to a lofty the reach of his sagacity, though he doubt had grown into an orgic. and imposing ridge bounding the valley of ed not for a moment, knowing also the In the interval Clodic sent for Lysippe, the Nidus, (Neath,) and forming a bold intense, absorbing, devouring selfishness of and held a whispered conversation with

> satisfaction which irresponsible rule gives pause, the poor Prince Harmon is dead; his slave to scourge, imprison, or killto a man, and the wide extent of a sover- and from a letter I have received, not could not overcome. eignty none dares to question; while from without having had the gratitude to think A thousand minae will be thine, or Pll the wine cup to the soft and silken ease of dalliance is but a step—' of us in his last moments, as witness the have thee scourged into howling madness! the purpled drunkard was saying. 'In trust?' repeated the parasite, in an

In trust for, and on behalf of a daugh-

ter.' said Clodio. By Janus! a light breaks in upon me!

'He calls us his friend. He writes from ter Prudentia to my care, and calls upon

'Hum!' murmured Curius, 'Is she

ing into his face. Words could not have Balearies, and soothing the roused palate told the dark secret at the core of his by sipping a rough, powerful wine, to be succeeded presently by a richer broach of that crimson hue. 'You are weary of the poor pleasure

afforded you here ?' asked the parasite. Quite. Besides, think of the interest in nary fillet usually worn. Evidently there a new pursuit from which by the Capitol has been a banquet just over, from the naught shall turn me. Think of youth, platters and utensils the attendants had loveliness, virginal purity—the coy maiden, been—noiselessly as possible, through fear of the lash—clearing away; and the guests made all mine! I have sent Lysippe to fell upon his drowsy ear.

Lysippi!' repeated Curius, and laughed sarcastically.

'The mother of darkness-the handfollowed, can scarcely be understood by I had some skill in the category of woman's pulsation of the blood in vein and artery; firmly indoctrinated when she arrives.'

'It may not be so. It may not be so. By consequence, golden cups—the To win too easily is to take away the zest upon the brain of the Proconsul. The at night without fear of rebuke. 1 lie ran off. I supposed the paper to be of consul's studded with rare stones by a of the chase. Too much difficulty wearies. muttering, horrible laugh presently reach abed of mornings, and no one insists on great value to him, and that he thus liber-Tyrian artist-vases and jars of finest ware | Meanwhile, give commands that her apart- | ed his ears. A dim, vague sense of horror board—and cooling in snow brought from suite, which I have taken care shall be re- shuddering soul. He sat up in his couch, me the next day that the window curtains politeness I was ready to perform. to-morrow.'

'And that is why I have missed my Curius. 'Thou hast said it. And now'-the

his bath.

of Harmon. Prince of Mon-arrived with her small retinue, as was expected, and her reception was gracious, and even magnificent, on the part of the splendid Proconsul, who was arrayed in his rich robings. with perfumed locks, a garland on his brow, and his princely household arrayed in all the splendors of ostentations laxary. The pale and lovely maiden, accompanied

by her nurse, Brynbyn, shrank from the her honor : but she shrank still more from the sinister and immodest gaze of the licentious Roman, who, bedecked as he was with the flowing garments and dripping locks, and attended by a troop of eautiful boys, playing skillfully upon some rare instrument of hitherto unknown workmanship, led her by the hand, through the luxurious halls, into one still more splendid to the couch he occupied. and retired than the rest, where a banquet was ready served up, and where some few of the once intimate companions of the

and agent, at the head of some half a dozen maidens, were ready, as a sort of Brynbyn! guard of honor, to wait upon the young princess, who, notwithstanding, shrank from the officious attendance and the glare around her, with the instinct of shocked modesty. Half terrified, half astonished at the mode of her reception-repulsed by the sundisguised admiration of Clodioalarmed at the strange glances cast on her by Curius, Drusus, and the rest-startled by the bold glances of the women, which something told her were so unfeminineshe clung to her nurse, a stately, sternlooking, taciturn woman, of fifty years of age, who beheld the dazzling pageant without evincing a sign of surprise. Prudentia said shudderingly to her nurse, 'Take me away hence! Let us seek the privacy of some chamber----'

'Nay, fair maiden,' said Clodio, 'do not disdain the little ovation I have caused to be prepared for you. It is well to forget past griefs in the pursuit of the present.' Our maidens are not accustomed to this mode of homage,' said the nurse, sternly; and we do not teach them the lesson of forgetting, in riot, that the parent has only

Clodio shot a glance at the speaker, that night have withered one less bold, with its indignant fire; he next looked at Lysippe with a reproof in his look, for having permitted Brynbyn to accompany her charge at all. In the meantime Lysippe stepped forward, and with great humilinight suggest that the maiden is too much more-I will avenge thee! fatigued with her journey, and might desire

to rest in her own chamber.' 'Oh, yes, yes!' eagerly whispered Prugo with me.'

'I will never part from you, my sweet bird!' said Brynbyn. 'There may be reasons in that,' assented

the purpled drunkard was saying. Noble Clodic. tremblingly returned the other. between your anger and the dagger of that wild out, her nurse, my choice is hard."

her an instant in her chamber; and admiration in his look-admiration such as Thou pallid fool, I mean no harm!-only iniquity might be supposed to exhibit when look thou thwart me not!' and Lysippe was fain to give promise to do as she was required.

The shocking details of this portion of our narrative must be briefly passed over. What means this? Licentious, unprincipled, all-powerful, and accent of a man who had exhausted his death-bed, said the patrician, senteningenuity.

In writes in the slave of his vilest passions, the imore, said Brynbyn solemnly. 'I have ingenuity.

In writes in the slave of his vilest passions, the imore, said Brynbyn solemnly. 'I have ingenuity. Do I not look, then, very contented? some fine moral precepts. 'In the name of cnacted the story of Tarquin over again; form, and I have poisoned you saked Clodio, languidly. 'Have I not friendship, and of all the ties of alliance and Prudentia, having confided the huge 'Poisoned—me!' he gasped, —in the name of Roman honor and of wrong done her to her nurse, in turn, enprincely loyalty—he commends his daugh- acted the part of Lucretia—devoting with an agonistic life. 'Poisoned! Wretch, her last breath, as life ebbed forth from you cannot have dared do the deed! He might well be. The rude ashlar the gods either of Rome or Britain to the gaping stab she had inflicted on her walls of a palatial castle that had not its avenge her and punish me, if I neglect or own bosom, the soul and body of Senecio at once, and gives a speedy release from Clodio to the avenging furies!

> grown restless and broken through troubled dreams, and a haunting horror, of which the drenched mind of the man had a kind Well, for six hours, which will be to you of semi-consciousness, lay upon him. as six hundred centuries, you will live in Moaning and tossing about on his couch, fires fiercer than those of your own Tarhe awoke with a start.

Some wine there, to slake this thirst!' he called out. 'The furies seize you all ! Who waits there? Some wine, ho!'

A hand from beside the silken tapestry of his couch was thrust forth, and in the veins of the crystal vase the purple wine was glowing and mantling in the clear sinuous vein, and rushing in torrents candelabra around the chamber of the through the arteries—and drip! drip! the voluptuary.

'Slave! thy life were at peril, but for this!' said Clodio, as he seized the goblet the skin. and quaffed it to the dregs, and handing the cup back, sank again on his couch, just as a low, half-muttered, chilling laugh

A dead silence—so heavy and oppressive and borne away by Bronbyn. that the very air, clogged with distilled perfumes, began to swing, like muffled bells, to and fro—a fancy that occurs to maid of guilt! By my hand, I had thought the sense, and which may be traced to the ruin, but I yield the crown to her. This but which, at last, if the imaginative facprudentia, for all her snowy name, will be ulty prevail, becomes a sort of inarticulate

thunder.
Little by little, some such fancy stole t ready to receive her and her | fell, like some appailing ectips stricted within proper bounds. She comes this time thoroughly aroused-thoroughly sobered; and his lava-like blood, wrought into fever by love and tumultuous passion, auxiliary, Lysippe, this month past !' said grew chill and cold as the peaks of Caucasus, as if the liquid in his veins had snddenly congealed into icicles. He drew aside the curtain of his couch, and looked forth into the body of the chamber, now lighted up with multiplied candelabras, until an overpowering light, like that of noon-day, filled the room.

Immortal gods! what ghastly thing i that on which his stony eyes are resting? It is Prudentia-Prudentia that wasseated in a kind of chair full in his view. The head slightly droops; the eyes are wife thought business kept me down town. closed; the cheeks and brow are pale as Several of these interesting young ladies moonshine. The lips are violet, and the I have had the pleasure of escorting to dishevelled hair hangs down around her various places of amusement the past

But, oh, what an awful pain, and sorrow, and unmitigable horror and woe are gathmy wife's absence, I have determined to dangerous grandeur that was got up to do | ered into one fixed expression upon her | leave no legitimate source of pleasure unface! It was appallingly beautiful. It tried. In pursuance of this plan, I visited possessed the power of dark and deadly charm upon the Roman, who would have villa-on Long Island. I went there, supcalled for his guards, his lictors, his slaves; posing that my friend's wife and daughters but he could not speak, and the pointing fingers of the dead hand, strangely held forth, fixed him to where he lay, shaking as if he had been fastened with fiery nails

Dread Accuser, in the form of the outraged just the thing. I wonder if any one will dead Princess, stood a figure that might be pay particular attention to my wife while one of the antique furies-one of the Parce-one of the mighty mothers-rulers | dially received at Nestledown, and dined over life and death—the sinners at the on broiled spring chicken and fresh green loom of Fate—and this was the nurse peas. For dessert I partook of strawberries

"Horror! horror!" gasped the felon Clodio at last-orushed by a nameless terror, in the midst of his statues, his paintings, his purple hangings and girdled round by massive walls, that in turn, were guarded by men, every soldier of whom was fitted to command an army. 'Horror! the warning and the terror !- and through the ever-winding space the leaping fire follows-like a trailing serpent, with a white woman's face-that-that-thatimmortal face!' And with shaking hands, he pointed to Prudentia, though unable, if he were ever so desirous, of averting his haunted eyes from her look of mute undying reproach

Beginning, in some shape or other, to retrace the events of that fearful night, when he had so loaded his soul with sin that he knew now retribution was fast at his heels, and that he was dedicated to the infernal gods-he turned his haggard look on the nurse. And who art thou? he said, looking

two spectres that were placed before him. And how came she here?' pointing to the form of Prudentia. I am thy fate !-thy doom !-her aven-

ger!' said the Mona nurse solemnly .-She came here through thy dark and damning machinations! Oh, my sweet, more than I did anything else. dead child, that I have borne on my bosom, What hast thou to do with me ?' stam-

mered the Proconsul. All, thou abhorrent thing-thou measdentia; 'and do you, my good Brynbyn, ureless infamy! Violator of woman's chastity-violator of the laws of hospitality-violator of trust, truth, all good things -spawn of a mother that must have been accursed-I curse thee, and thou shalt be Clodio. 'It was my wish to do fitting accursed!' and her form and stature as-

pincers! What ho! my guards! Curius! Decius! Laggards, where wait you?" 6 Ha! ha! ha! laughed Brynbyn, sardonically.

MAGESTERN OF THE WAR.

'Call on your leeches to apply their skill; your flamens, to appeare the avengers; your gods, even, to help you in the

extremity that is to come, and you will call in vain ! 'My guards! my slaves!' again yelled

hear you and you cannot go to them .-'A sleeping potion-and but to speak to Try! Why, lo! every limb is palsied!' And it was so. Under the force of an excruciating agony, a new and exquisite pain was spreading throughout his whole body. He could not move a limb. He looked the wretch he was!

'Lysippe,' he moaned, 'come hither. 'Thy panderess will come to thy call no

'Poisoned-me!' he gasped, the fire in

'Oh, not the common poison that kills pain. We, who deal in the lethal weapons, by which we work out great revenges, pro-The sleep of the drunken libertine had portioned to great wrongs, do not use the common agencies of the mere assassin.

tarus.' He sprang from his couch with a shriek. but none were at hand to hear-and a sweat of blood broke out upon him, dripping from every pore, and soaking the ground he stood on. Clinging naphtha fires crawled and went waving with every awful potion was forcing, with mysterious power, the tainted leprous blood through

And so, a spectacle of unutterable, indescribable horror, the infamous Clodio perished-sensible of his measureless torture to the last. And Prudentia was avenged

Matrimonial Infelicities.

BY AN IRRITABLE MAN.

The fact is, if there be one thing I like more than another, it is to have my wife visit her mother.

1 take advantage of my wife's absence to renew the acquaintance of the young ladies whom I meet at the balls and hops which I attended last winter, when my week.

Nestledown'-the name of a friend's were alone, and he was visiting the camps around Washington. He returned from there the very day I went to Nestledown After all it was as well, perhaps, that he did, for this stepping into the bosom of a But this was not all. By the side of the man's family in his absence may not be she is with her mother! I was very corand cream. Now if there be one thing I like more than another, it is a dinner of this kind.

In the evening we drove to Little Neck, on the north side of the island, and had a clam-bake. I think a clam-bake is an excellent institution. In my opinion it is hetter than a turtle soun feast or a chowder party. In olden times when moustaches were not worn, turtle soup and clam or cod chowder were not bad to take; but in these days they have objectionable points.

the bay. Although our party was not large, we yet occupied two skiffs. I forgot to that we engaged a distinguished artist to accompany us for the purpose of making a sketch of the clam-bake. The picture he painted is a pleasing reminiscence of the evening; but fails to convey a correct idea of a clam-bake. It is very delightful to float on still

pushing the large ones toward mine.

Curse on them all! shricked Clodio. were eating our clams, a gang of them Oh, what torture! what pain! I am as were displaying their dancing abilities near consuming fire!' very much, and went back to Nestledown

The next day on my return to the city, I wrote a poetical epistle to my wife, which for the benefit of husbands whose wives Cladio, writhing.

Call! call! ho! ho! They cannot may be away from home, I herewith tran-

TO MY ABSENT WIFE. I miss thee more than words can tell;
My heart is filled with pain and woe,
My voice sounds like a funeral knell,
And grief is mine where'er I go.

Tears, bitter tears, bedew my cheek;
And weary sighs my bosom fill;
For, ah! I've missed this long, long week,
The kisses which my soul would thrill.

In ceaseless toil I pass each day,
My dreams at night are all of thee;
I've lost the power of being gay,
And only gloomy pictures see.

I wonder if the sky is blue, And if the trees are robed in green; If juleps are not made with rue, And happy people e'er are seen. Indeed, I feel that I have grown Quite old since thou wert at my side;
'Tis wrong to leave me thus alone,
For thou wast such a joy and pride.

Still, for thyself, my dear, I trust, Thou art enjoying every good; So don't return until thou must, Thou paragon of womanhood. I have faith that the above lines will

prove acceptable to my wife, and not hasten

er return home. A FRENCH STORY .- In 1796 a gentlenan was passing late at night over Pont Neuff, Paris, with a lantern. A man came up to him and said, 'Read this paper.'-

He held up his lantern and read as follows : "Speak not a word when this you've read,
Or in an instant you'll be dead!
Give us your money, watch and rings,
With other valuable things—
Then quick, in silence, you depart,
Or I, with knife, will cleave your heart!"

Not being a man of much pluck, the affrighted gentleman gave up his watch and money, and ran off. He soon gave the alarm, and the highwayman was ar-

rested. 'What have you to say for yourself?' inquired the magistrate before whom the robber was arraigned.

'That I am not guilty of robbery, though I took the watch and money.' Why not guilty?' asked the magistrate. Simply because I can neither read nor write. I picked up that just at the moment I met this gentleman with a lantern. I am happy to be able to state that the Thinking it might be something valuable,

> The gentleman accepted the plea of the robber, and withdrew his complaint. THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER JOB PRINTING ESTA BLISHMENT.
> 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.

aw and elegan.

ae charge of a practical and experiments.

The Proprietors are prepared to
PRINT CHECKS.

NOTES, LEGAL BLANKS,
CARDS AND CIRCULARS, BILL HEADS AND HANDBILLS,
PAPER BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS,
BALL TICKETS AND INVITATIONS,
PRINTING IN COLORS AND PLAIN PRINTING, with neatness, accuracy and dispatch, on the most reasons ole terms, and in a manner not excelled by any establish

nent in the city.

Aground of the city of Intelligencer Office, No. 8 North Duke street, Lancaster, Pa.

S C H O O L B O O K S .

All the different School Books now in use in the P lic and Private Schools of the City and County, are sale at le at
LOWESTPRICES,
At the CHEAP BOOK STORE, No. 32 North Queen
DLBROOK'S MOTTOES for the School Room (c)
A SYSTEM OF SCHOOL GOVERNMENT, At the CHEAP BUGGS for the COULD STATE OF SCHOOL GOVERNMENT,
New and very cheap, by JOHN ATWATER.
WRITING PAPER, SLATES,
INK. LEAD PENGILS,
COPY BOOKS,
GLOBES.

WRITING PAPER, SLATES,
INK, LEAD PENGILS,
STEEL PENS, COPY BOOKS,
NUMERAL FRAMES, GOPY BOOKS,
SANDERS' ELOCOTIONARY CHARTS,
SANDERS' PELMARY CHARTS, WEB'S CARDS, AND
PELTON'S OUTLINE MAPS.
This series of six superb Maps is now adopted in almost every school of note in the Union, where Geography is taught, and has no equals. In fact, every thing in use in the Schools. Give us a call and you will be satisfied.

JOHN SHEAFFER'S Cheap Book Store,
sep IT ff 36] No. 32 North Queen street. SOMETHING FOR THE TIMES!!!

A NECESSITY IN EVERY HOUSEHOLD!!!

AN ECESSITY IN EVERY HOUSEHOLD!!!

JOHNS & CROSLEP'S

A M E R I C A N C E M E N T G L U E,

THE STRONGEST GLUE IN THE WORLD

FOR CEMENTING WOOD, LEATHER, GLASS, IVORY,
CHINA, MARBLE, FORCELAIN, ALABASTER,

BONE, CORAL, &c., &c., &c.

The only article of the kind ever produced which will

withstand Water. EXTRACTS:

"Every housekeeper should have a supply of Johns & Crosley's American Cament Glue."—New York Times.
"It is so convenient to have in the house."—New York Express.
"It is always ready; this commends it to everybody."-We have tried it, and find it as useful in our house as rater."—Wilker Sprint of the Trimes.
PRIOS TWENTY-FIVE CENTS PER BOTTLE.
Very Liberal Reductions to Wholesale Dealers.
TERMS OASH.
For sale by all Druggists and Storekeepers generally

JOHNS & CROSLEY, (Sole Manufacturers,)
78 WILLIAM ST., (Corner of Liberty St.,) NEW YORK

TATTERSAL'S HORSE POWDER,

HEAVE POWDER,

ROSIN, PENNUGREEK SULPHUR,
GEUBLAN,
GRAM TARTAR,
COPPERAS, &c.,
For sale at THOMAS BLIMAKERS
Drug & Chemical Store, West King street, Lanor.

DR. J. T. BAKER,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
OF LANCASTER CITY,
may be consulted professionally, at his Office, at Henry
Bear's Hotel, in the Borough of Strasburg, on Thursday of
each week, from 10 o'clock in the morning to three in the termoon.

An opportunity is thus afforded to residents of Strasburg and vicinity to avail themselves of Homocopathic treatmen and females suffering from chronic diseases may epjoy th advice of one who has made this class of diseases speciality.

J. T. BAKER, M. D.,

Homosopathic Physician, oct 22 tf 41] East King street, above Lime, Lancaste I N C O R F O R A T E D 1810:

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.
CAPITAL AND ASSETS \$936,709.00
H. HUNTINGTON, President.

H. HUNTINGTON, President.

P. C. ALIYN, Secretary.
Policies issued and renewed; losses equitably adjusted and paid immediately upon satisfactory proofs, in New York funds, by the undersigned, the DULY AUTHORIZED AGENT.

JAMES BLACK, oct 23 1y 41]

Agent for Lancater Co. NFANTS' DRESS PRESERVERS

PATENT

This newly-discovered invention Preserves the Clothes from being Solled, renders Nursing safe from inconvenience, and is a great comfort to Mothers and Nurses Sep To be had at ALL LADIES' STORES, and sent free

by post, direct from the inventor, Mrs. ARMFIELD, 512 Twelfth street, Washington, D. C., by remitting PRICE, ONE DOLLAR RACH.

LADYA GENTS WANTED.

AS Allberal allowance made to the trade.

NO. 47. AS A NECESSITY IN EVERY HOUSEHOLD.

JOHNS & CROSLEY'S AMERICAN CEMENT GLUEL The Strongest Glue in the World. The Chapest Glue in the World. The Most Durable Glue in the World

The Only Reliable Gine in the World The Best Glue in the World. AMERICAN CEMENT GLUE the only article of the kind ever produced which WILL WITHSTAND WATER

IT WILL MEND LEATHER, Mend your Harness, Straps, Belts, Boots, &c IT WILL MEND GLASS, Save the pieces of that expensive Cut Glass Bott

IT WILL MEND MARBLE,
That piece knocked out of your Marble Mantle can be put
on as strong as ever. IT WILL MEND PORCELAIN,
No matter if that broken Pitcher did not cost but a shilling, a shilling saved is a shilling sarned.

IT WILL MEND ALABASTER; That costly Alabaster Vass is broken and you can't match it, mend it, it will never show when put together. IT WILL MEND BONE, COBAL, LAVA, AND IN FACT

EVERY THING BUT METALS. Any article comented with AMERICAN CEMENT GLUE will not show where it is mended.

"Every Housekeeper should have a supply of Johns & Crosley's American Cement Glue."—New York Times.

"It is so convenient to have in the house."—New York Express.
"It is always ready; this commends it to everybody."—

ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

Price 25 Cents per Bottle. Price 25 Cents per Bottle Price 25 Cents per Bottle.

VERY LIBERAL REDUCTION TO WHOLESALE BUYERS. TERMS CASH

> JOHNS & CROSLEY, (Sole Manufacturers.) 78 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK, Corner of Liberty Street.

Important to Railroad Co Important to Farmers To all whom this may concern, and it concerns everybo JOHNS & CROSLEY'S

IT IS FIRE AND WATER PROOF. It can be applied to new and old Roofs of all kinds, steep or flat, and to Shinge Roofs without removed the

THE COST IS ONLY ABOUT ONE-THIRD THAT OF TIN, AND IT IS TWICE AS DURABLE.

Buildings, &c., by the principal Builders, Architects and others, during the past four years, and has proved to be the Cheapest and most durable Roofing in use; it is in every respect a Fire, Water, Weather and Time Proof covering for Roofs of all kinds.

This is the only material manufactured in the United States which combines the very desirable properties of Elasticity and Durability, which are universally scknowledged to be possessed by Gutta Percha and India Rubber. NO HEAT IS BEQUIRED IN MAKING APPLICATION. The expense of applying it is trifling, as an ordinary Roof can be covered and finished the same day.

FOR PRESERVING AND REPAIRING METAL ROOFS OF ALL KINDS. This is the only Composition known which will successfully resistextreme changes of all climates, for any length of time, when applied to metals, to which it adheres firmly, forming a body equal to three coats of ordinary paint, costs much less, and will last three times as long; and from its elasticity is not injured by the contraction and expansion of Tin and other Metal Roofs, consequent upon sudden changes of the weather.

It will not crack in cold or run in warm weather, and will not wash off

GUTTA PERCHA CRMENT for preserving and repairing Tin and other Metal Roofs of every description, from its great elasticity, is not injured by the contraction and expansion of Metals, and will not crack in cold or run in warm weather.

These materials are adapted to all climates, and we are prepared to supply orders from any part of the country, at short notice, for GUTTA PERCHA ROOFING in rolls, ready prepared for use, and GUTTA PERCHA CEMENT in barrels, with full printed directions for application.

We can give abundant proof of all we claim in favor of

JOHNS & CROSLEY. Sole Manufacturers. WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE, 78 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK.

NEW FALL GOODS THOS. W. EVANS & CO. aortment of NEW FALL GOODS, embracing all the Newest Styles in SILES, DRESS GOODS, CLOAKS, EMBROIDERIES and FANOY DRY GOODS.

Nos. 818 and 820 CHESTRUT STREET, BELOW CONTINENTAL HOTEL

THE SOLDIER'S GUIDE, ONLY 35 cents, a complete Manual and Brill Book, as everything in it is brought up to the Army requirements of the present day. At J. M. WESTHARPHER, may 14 tr 18] No. 44, Corner N. Queen & Oranga at

Tion, warranted as goods the best, and obligate than neglection the cheapest—at HETOHEM'S, North Quant straint, opposite finant's national House, Laborator: 1972-2011 1 1791-2011 N. B. To may one purchasing 250 worth Ledwe the first neglect of November part, 10 per cent. will be allowed for their the first neglect of November part, 10 per cent. will be allowed for their the first neglect of November part, 10 per cent. will be allowed for their the first neglect of November part, 10 per cent. will be allowed for their neglect neg

boundary on the horizon.

'A step often taken, thou would'st say-'That's mere matter of choice,' said the parasite. Shall I bid your flute-players in ?' as if to divert the conversation.

'I'm tired of the Hæteræ,' sighed the that lare Corinthian fabric which Venice ness.

oysters? Finer never came to the Eternal

equal upon any of the seven hills, were | misuse my charge.' covered with the richest tapestries that could form part of the cargo of a Phoenician bark. Silk of Massilla, and wool of 'Why, truly, if they li Thibit covered and filled the couches one would think so,' said the worldling, placed around the *triclinia*; and the open with the marble hardihood of one who had casements, opening out to the rich, wild grown to be a confirmed scaptic, and found champaign stretching out on verdant hill it most convenient for all purposes. and valley, suggested the repose that reign-

when not eating olives brought from the a rarer vintage, refined under an Andalusian sun. On his brow, as was the custom, was a wreath of roses, instead of the ordihad retired, apparently, for a time, leaving bring her hither.' the proconsul and his indispensable friend

contrasted with the Saxon rudeness which those who are not familiar through books. with the extreme of refinement in all the arts of life--inclusive of its virtues and its vices—they had arrived at.

most varied description.

so far, there was enough to fill the eye and to gratify the sense of the picturesque. With a proud and lofty step the centurion stalked from guard-room, followed by the decurion, who bore tablets and stylus, to call over the muster roll of the soldiery, or to make such remarks as seemed to him good to utter. Now and then a shrill trumpet sounded, and bands of men, cased in the appurtenances of war, crossed the open space with a steady martial tread. Crimson tunics, mail forged by Pompeian artificers, greaves of a newly discovered

kind, were to be seen on the frames of the fine soldiery forming the Roman garrison of Caerphily Castle. was giving his parasite, Curius, to under-

contrary was the case. 'By Bacchus, my lord!' he said. 'that you are contented with the wine I am quite willing to believe; that the potted boar brought from Agsigentum was welcome to your palate, I can easily understand; that Trimalcion himself could not well fare which says you are yet lacking content enough, and if soft music and the dance

Clodio turned a keen, half inquiring canons; and of this hopeful school was the glance upon his ready minion. The look

Pray you speak, my lord; I am listen-

do me service! 'He was beholden to you, I believe, in-

the man, that his motive lay latent, and her. It seems, that brutalized and besot-True, O Clodio!' responded Curius, in that presently he should know it. ted, Glodio was proposing to her something an effeminate tone; 'not to speak of the 'Yes, my Curius,' he continued, after a that her own dread of him—and she was

inquiring tone.

ejaculated the other, with something of consul, sipping his wine out of a glass of it finds itself surpassed by a rival wicked-Will it please you to proceed?' said

'The gods have taken witness to a great 'Why, truly, if they listen to every cry,

beautiful? 'As the fabled Astarte,' said the Roman, was cracking filberts brought from Cantia, with a flush of hot careering blood rush-

atrician rose as he spoke-"for the hypocausteun!' and followed by his parasite, he Proconsul took the corridors leading to This beautiful young orphan-last scion

Proconsul's leisure hours were already assembled. Lysippe, the Roman's confidential tool

just been laid in the tomb.

My wife had gone to visit her mother. children accompanied her. Peace, quiet-ness and felicity reign in my dwelling. I He complied with my request, and prescome and go unquestioned. I stay out late ently handed me his watch and purse, and my getting up. My friends pass the evel ally rewarded me for finding it. He gave ning with me, and there be none who tell me no time to return thanks, which act of are filled with tobacco smoke, and the parlor has the fragrance of a bar room. two or three friends come home to dine with me, the cook never asks why I brought them, nor complains of a headache. What is more, she does not insist upon having a new silk dress every week, nor burst into tears if I utter crude and naughty words.

While the clams were being baked, the Nestledownians and myself took a row on

waters in pretty skiffs, when the full moon, just rising, sheds a silvery light around. and the blaze of a fire flickers fantastialternately from the one to the other of the cally through the leafy trees, and the air is mild and the night enchanting. The young ladies, seated in the stern of the boat, enjoyed this thing amazingly; but neither the artist nor myself who blistered our hands in rowing, appreciated it as they did. I confess I enjoyed eating the clams knowledge of clams is quite limited, but y, said, 'If my Lord will pardon me, I and whose eyes will never open on me my powers of observation are keen. I noticed that Mr. Nestledown selected only the small clams for his plate, and kept regarded this as extremely kind and polite in him, and lest he should rob himself of all the fine large ones, I placed two or three of them on his plate. But he courteously put them aside as if they were better than he deserved. I now think they were. Curiosity led me to try one of

I observed that the darkies of this COMETHING FOR THE TIMES! neighborhood are a speciality. They are great on the double-shuffle, the pigeonwing, and that class of antics. While we On the whole, I enjoyed the drive, the row on the bay, the clams, and the dancing,

exceedingly contented.

IT WILL MEND WOOD,

IT WILL MEND IVORY, away that broken Ivory Fan, it is easil paired. IT WILL MEND OHINA,
Your broken China Cups and Saucers can be made as good
as new.

EXTRACTS.

"He have tried it, and find it as useful in our house as water."—Wilkes' Spirit of the Times. \$10.00 per year saved in every family by One Bottle of AMERICAN CEMENT GLUE. Price 25 Cents per Bottle. Price 25 Cents per Bottle

Price 25 Cents per Bottle. For Sale by all Druggists and Storekeepers generall, throughout the country.

Important to House Owners Important to Builders.

IMPROVED GUTTA PERCHA CEMENT ROOFING The Cheanest and most durable Roofing in use

This article has been thoroughly tested in New York city and all parts of the United States, Canada, West Indies and Central and South America, on buildings of all kinds, such as Factories, Foundries, Cheriches, Railroad Depots, Cars, and on Public Buildings generally, Government Buildings, &c., by the principal Builders, Architects and others, during the past four years, and has proved to be the

IT CAN BE APPLIED BY ANY ONE, and when finished forms a perfectly Fire Proof surface, with an elastic body, which cannot be injured by Heat, Cold or Storms, Shrinking of Roof Boards, nor any exter-nal action whatever. LIQUID GUTTA PERCHA CEMENT For Coating Metals of all Kinds when exposed to the

will not wash off.

Leaky Tin and other Metal Roofs can be readily repaired
with GUTTA PERCHA CEMENT, and prevented from
further corrosion and leaking, thereby ensuring a perfectly water tight roof for many, years.

This Gement is peculiarly adapted for the preservation of
fron Railings, Stoves, Ranges, Bafes, Agricultural Implements, &c., also for general manufacturers' use.

AGENTS WANTED. We will make liberal and satisfactory arrangeme with responsible parties who would like to establish the selves in a lucrative and permanent business. OUR TERMS ARE CASH.

Corner of Liberty Street, Full descriptive Circulars and Prices will be furnished on

CLOAKS, EMBROIDERIES and FANCY DRY GOODS.

Also, a foll assortment of
MOURNING GOODS,
HOSIERY,
GLOVES,
MITS, &o., &o.

This stock is principally T. W. EVANS & CO. 8 own importation, having been selected in the best, European Markets, expressly for their own retail trade, and will be found unsurpassed for Style, Quality and Reasonable Prices. Wholesale buyers will find it advantageous to this Stock. [oct 8 2m 39

PURNITURE OF EVERY DESCRIP-