# 641SHED EVERY TUESDAY, AT NO. 8 NOBTH DUKE STREET, ZY GEO. SANDERSON.

TERMS.

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

ADVERTIJEMENTS.—Advertisements, not exceeding one square, (12 lines.) will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. Those of greater length in proportion.

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

## LOST-SOMEBODY'S CHILD.

BY THOMAS MACKELLAR Somebody's child is lost to-night!

Somebody's child is lost to-night!

I hear the bellman ring;
And the earth is frozen hard and white,
And the wind has a nipping sting.
I know my babes are long abed,
A tender, motherly hand
Laying a blessing on every head
After their evening prayers were said—
God keep the slumbering band!
Yet somebody's child is lost, I say,
This night so bitterly cold,
Some innocent lamb has gone astray
Unwittingly from its fold.
"Bellman! ho, bellman, whose child is lost?"
And I grasp ny staff and cloak;
But the ringer over the wold had cross'd
Before I tardily spoke.
The neighbors soon gather, and far and near
We pry into ditch and fen.
Till, hark! an answering shout I hear—

Till, bark! an answering shout I hear-The rover is found again. The rover is found again.

Ah! mother, fond mother, your heart is light
With Joe to your bosom bound;
But many a child is lost to-night
Who'll never, no, never be found.

Av! somebody's child is lost to-night,

Ay! somebody's child is lost to-night,
While the wind is high and hoarse.
And the scudding ship, like a bird a-fright,
Flies shivering on its course.
She suddenly drops in the yawning deep
As never to return;
She leups atop the watery steep,
A-creaking from stem to stern.
Hold well, good bark! for a score of lives
Comprise thy costliest freight;
Else loving mothers, and maids, and wives
Will ever be desolute.
And well she holds, with a single sail
Outspread to guide her way,

And well she holds, with a single sail
Outspread to guide her way,
While all the furies of the gale
Around her bulwarks play.
The sailor-boy, with a fearful heart,
Sighs for his distant home,
And the hasty tears from his eyelids start,
And drop in the briny foam.
In the months agone a father sigh'd,
And a mother trembled with fears;
But that father's law had he defied,
And he scorn'd that mother's tears.
The pitiless blast now mocks his grief,
And a huge and hungry wave
Bears him away beyond relief,

And a huge and nungry wave
Bears him away beyond relief,
To the depths of an ocean grave.
The brand is blazing upon the hearth,
The work of the day is done,
And the father's heart runs over the earth
In search of the wandering son.

(Ob) where is ony noor how to enight— "Oh! where is our poor boy to-night— This night so bleak and wild?"

This night so bleak and wild?"
The mother shuts her eyes to the light,
And inly prays for her-child
The busy needles all cease their flight,
While their hearts say, "Whore is he?"
They dream not he has sunken from sight,
Down, down, down in the sea.
The mother may pray, and she may weep
Till she weep her life away,
But never more will she find the sheep
That wilfully went astray.

Somebody's child is lost to-night! Oh! sorrow is on the day When a virgin's fame is marr'd with blight That cannot be cleansed away.

An humbled family sit in the gloom,

Bemoaning their hopeless sham Would that she were safe in the tomb With honor upon her name! While deck'd in garments of satin and sin, The fallen daughter, I ween, Is scorch'd with a fever of heart within. Though reigning as wanton-queen O merciful Father! is this the child

O merciful Father! is this the child
Thy hand created so fair,
With eyes where simple innocence smiled,
And coy and maidenly air?
Is this the promising morning-flower,
The brightest its rivals among?
Is this the bird that sang in the bower
With sweetest and merriest tongue?
Ah me! this child is more than lost;
For her low-fallen form.

her low-fallen form, On sin's voluptuous surges tost, Will perish in passion's storm And the mother may sigh, and she may weep Till she weep her life away, But never more will she find the sheep

That wickedly went astray. Somebody's child is lost to-night-

Somebödy's child is lost to-night—
A widow's only son,
With brow as light and eye as bright
As you ever look'd upon.
"And he will be my staff and stay"—
Her words were inly spoken—
"When I am old, and my hair is gray,
And my natural strength is broken."
Her motherly soul with pride o'erran
As the lad grew up to the estate of man,
And she said, in her joy,
That nobody's boy
Could match her paragon by a span. Could match her paragon by a span.
Time stole along, and her locks were gray,
But her heart had lost its pride; For the man had wander'd so far astray,

For the man had wander'd so far astray,
'Twere better the boy had died.

A loathsome, vile, and gibbering thing,
Stung by the fatal still-worm's sting,
Despised of man, contemning God,
And gnashing at the avenging rod
Wherewith his passions scourged him sore,
Till, fainting, he could feel no more,—
Ah! somebody's child was lost in him
When he took up
The wassail cup.

The wassail cup, And sipp'd perdition from its brim. Then his manhood died, And the beautiful boy Of his mother s pride Spill'd in the sand the cup of her joy Instead, the quaff'd

A wormwood draught,

A wormwood draught,
A sorely-smitten woman;
Yet loved she still,
Through every ill,
The child so scarcely human.
In weariness and watchings often
Unumurmuringly her grief she bore,
Until, unwrapt in shroud or coffin,
Her son lay dead before her door.
Her sorrows had come so thick and fast Her sorrows had come so thick and fast They cluster'd round her everywhere

Till, reason utterly overcast,
The darkness hid away her care. The darkness hid away her care.
Yet oftlines would she ask for one
Long gone from home, her beautiful son;
And while she chided his long delay,
She would sigh, and whimper, and pray.
That mother will sigh, and she will weep
Till she weep her life away;
But never more will she find the sheep
That wickedly went astray.

So many children are lost to-night
That I, even I, could weep
As I hear the breathings, soft and light,
From the crib where Tommy's asleep.
And I strain my vision to pierce the clouds That hang over years to come; And the tongue of the seer is dumb children whom God has give

### Trusting he'll bring them to see his face, The face of our Lord in heaven. LETTING IN THE NEW YEAR.

BY FANNY H. ROCHESTER. It was the last night of the old year, and Grace Dean and her mother were alone in their cottage on the edge of Wokott woods. Once Grace had been a petted heiress, but since the insolvency and death of her father. she had made only too familiar acquaintanceship with poverty. Little, indeed, did the inhabitants of Pineville suspect that the pale, weary-looking seamstress who had some a stranger among them and rented the Wolcott Cottage, and who depended chiefly for her subsistence on the patronage of Judge Wolcott's family, had once, in a you might do it to-morrow.' distant city, moved among the highest in the land, and been even the belle of her

And on this night the heart of Grace was heavy. Though it was nearly midnight she still plied her needle, and her tears fell fast as she sewed. She was thinking of the festive party up at the hall, with its me. I have seen you wear a number of lights and flowers, and music and dancing; and she pictured the portly old judge, once her friend, gaily leading the revels; and for Monday evening.' another, younger and handsomer than even the judge had been in his best days, who sat slumbering in her chair, occasionally I have set my heart upon it and must have waiting to help you dress-and the house-

they had again to seek their fortune in a in Grace's hand. strange place; but the mother knew nothing of the deeper sorrow of the daugh-

though her own heart broke for it.

daughters to take care of her; and these nothing.' Grace nursed her faithfully and tenderly. For many days the room was kept darkencd and quiet; Madge and Fanny hoverwhile the judge and his son Richard would steal in softly and sit beside the sufferer, while Grace rested.

At length came the days of convalescence, and now the family gathered in Mrs. Wolcott's room, and whiled away the hours | but with a look of bitter hatred, passed | leaning on Richard's arm. with reading and pleasant conversation; long, pleasant evenings in the luxurious parlors, when Madge played and Richard and Fanny sang, and Grace sat by Mrs. Wolcott's side, quiet and happy. In those days, all social distinction seemed to be forgotten, and the poor scamstress was day, when she heard Miss Redfield's voice treated as a valued friend. Grace never in the hall saying, 'I have a portege could forget the evening when Mrs. Wol- whom I would like to recommend to you the farther end of the room they stopped cott first joined the family at the tea-table. in her place. I think she would please to admire a brilliant flower, when Richard Judge Wolcott carried her out in the you better.' dining-room, while the rest followed. It was a warm, pleasant evening. The windows were open, and the sweet odors and sounds of summer came stealing in. Mrs. templated a change for some time.' Wolcott motioned Grace to a seat beside her, saying, 'I have had Grace by me so long, I should feel lost without her.' They offended Mrs. Wolcott, who was so gentle you take the ring?'

as of old. Grace sat and listened to the cheerful flow of words, but felt strangely—she could not eat. Richard, who sat opposite, noticed it, and said, 'Miss Dean looks like an invalid herself.' A faintness came over Grace, and she fell insensible. When she lying on a sofa, and the family were grouped around with anxious faces. Madge was bathing her head, and Grace heard the physician's voice, saying, 'It is the fever; she is worn out with her exertions in your sick room, madam, and will need the best of care.

Grace was weak and helpless as a child, and Mr. Wolcott carried her up stairs. Then came a blank. Sometimes she would length, that terrible illness; and it was so that I haven't seen you. You are too those pleasant autumn mornings, while Mrs. Wolcott, who was now quite restored, over, things fell more into their regular going to have a grand time to-night, and course-Grace returning to her mother at mamma wants you to come down. the cottage. But she was, nevertheless, almost constantly at the hall, where, though nominally still the seamstress, her position in the household was entirely changed. Whenever the family spent the obstinate they left her. evening at home alone, she often joined

with her. whom was Mrs. Landsdowne, (Mrs. Wolcott's sister,) and her daughter Minnie, with Maud Redfield, an old school-friend of the Misses Wolcott. Nothing could be heart of hearts! more unlike than the fair, violet-eyed ence for the former. The antipathy seemed

stare that deepened her dislike. One day, after Miss Redfield's arrival,

into making a prisoner of yourself.' at the head of the stairs, dressed for a ride. finally desisted. Richard answered with a bow and smile. and offered his arm, while she gave Grace a look of mingled contempt and hatred. Christmas came and went. New Year and besides, New Year was his birthday.

Miss Redfield entered the room. time, trying to find some one to do it in the village; but everybody is busy just

now, and as a last resort I come to you." 'Certainly I would do it if I had time.' replied Grace, 'but I don't know how it will be.

O. I know you will have no time on Monday,' interrupted Miss Redfield; 'but

'To-morrow!' Grace repeated in dismay. 'Surely, you don't mean it! Tomorrow is the Sabbath!'

'But,' said Miss Redfield, 'it is a work her hands. of necessity.' ' Pardon me, Miss Redfield,' said Grace. But it does not seem at all necessary to ard gave her no time for thought.

beautiful dresses since you have been

'Yes, yes,' she rejoined impatiently; but I have worn them all eyer so many which is the reason, he says, you didn't

THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER, waking to bemoan their hard fate, that it.' And she placed a shining gold piece

'Them that honor me, I will honor!' seemed to sound in Grace's ears, and she ter, and Grace vowed that she never should, answered decidedly, as she returned the could reply, Richard had darted back to complain, no one noticed it. Although gold. 'No, Miss Redfield, I cannot do it Grace had been sewing at the Wolcott's, to-morrow. Money is no temptation to me Mrs. Dean, when her wonder let her under- rough in my inside, and being once more when Mrs. Wolcott was seized with a ma- to violate the law of God and my own stand how things were, said she was too lignant fever. The servants had fled in conscience. And if I did it at all,' she old to leave a warm fire at such an hour, as bad as ever. Neighbors were consulted, dismay, leaving only the invalid's two continued proudly, 'I should do it for and so the housekeeper was called in.-

A malignant expression crept over Miss Wolcott's long and dangerous illness, your object is; you have got some of the which moved merrily off in the moonlight Wolcott's puritanical ideas, and you think and under the still, grand trees. your saintly ways will find favor in ing uneasily about, obeying Grace's as proud as he is good, and, with all his self led her up to Mrs. Wolcott, who rose suggestions with the docility of children, chivalrous ideas of right and honor, he and kissed her as if Grace had been her will never stoop-'

The hot blood was flushing Grace's face, dismissal could not finish the sentence. out. Grace closed and locked the door. if her heart would break.

busily upon some articles that she knew Mrs. Wolcott wished to have done that partner soon led her. To Grace's astonishment she heard Mrs.

Wolcott say in reply, 'Thank you; I Grace was thunderstruck. What could

Mrs. Wolcott mean? How could she have were all in high spirits, glad and grateful, and so just? All the morning Grace and happy that the danger had passed, and pondered her words, and wondered what the beloved wife and mother was with them she should do when cast off upon the world again.

'She will surely help me to find another place,' Grace thought. She knew she had done right; and, as human helpers seemed to fall away, she leaned with firmer trust upon the Divine. 'Truly,' she thought, the ways of the All-wise are mysterious awoke to consciousness again, she was and past finding out. It seems strange to men, O God, are in Thy hands, and, trust- think of you toiling so patiently.' ing in Thee, I will await the issue.' And so she sat, that bright morning.

the guests as they flitted past her halfopen door, and saw the sleigh drive off with Richard and Miss Redfield. It was afternoon when Madge came in parlors? I will stay here awhile.' see kind, anxious faces beside her; then all hurriedly, saying, 'Why, Grace, how pale would be dark again. But it passed at you are! We have been so busy lately, present you to my parents first.'

much confined here. 'Yes, and it's a shame for her to be occupied her usual place. Madge usually when everybody else are enjoying them-busied herself about her embroidery, and selves!' chimed in Fanny, who had entered Richard often read to them, while Fanny unperceived. 'Mamma sent me to tell flitted about like a little humming-bird as vou,' she continued, 'not to mind about she was. While Grace grew stronger, she finishing that trimming-something else often went out in the carriage with Mrs. will do just as well. She said she meant Wolcott, and sometimes one or both of the to tell you before, but she had so much to When the danger of infection was take up her attention lately. We are

> 'I thank you,' Grace managed to say; but I think I had better not come. O, but you must!' said Fanny, and

never supposing that Grace would continue But how could Grace go? What was them in the parlor, and afterward a servant there in common between her and the hapwould be sent to accompany her home, or | py, brilliant company to be assembled that the judge, or his son, would walk down evening? The dream of her life was over. Not until it had been so rudely dissipated It drew near Christmas. Some guests was she conscious that she had indulged had arrived several days before, among | in it. How insane she now saw it to have been! Ah! little-she thought-did her triumphant enemy know of the blow she had struck, and how it had gone to Grace's

When night began to fall, she had come Minnie Landsdowne, and the dark, regal home, plodding her way wearily over the beauty of Maud Redfield; and Grace felt snow, and having prepared her frugal supa dislike to the latter, as she did a prefer- per, had sat down to sew. Her mother had observed her evident distress, and had to be mutual; for whenever they met, Miss insisted on knowing the cause. So Grace, Redfield regarded Grace with a haughty unable to put her entirely off, had mentioned her own approaching dismissal from Mrs. Wolcott's as the reason of her de-Grace met Richard on the stairs. He pression. In vain, however had her greeted her cordially, saying, 'Where do mother begged her to lay down her work. you keep yourself these pleasant days, Miss | Her answer had been, 'No, I must be more Dean? I'm afraid our guests frighten you industrious than ever now. God only knows indeed, what will become of us. We must Grace blushed more at his manner than leave here; nobody will employ me, now his words, and before she could reply, a that Mrs. Wolcott casts me off., And her voice said, 'I am ready Mr. Wolcott,' and mother, unable to comfort her, and equally looking up, she saw Miss Redfield standing oppressed with fears of the future, had

The moonlight lay bright and cold with out; the woods, except where the avenue pierced them, were dark; but neither was colder, nor darker, than the heart and was at hand. Now, New Year was always hopes of Grace. It was the habit at Pinethe great day at Wolcott Hall. The judge ville, as it is at many other places, for belonged to an old Knickerbocker family, parties to go about, on this evening, from house to house, singing, which they call This year, New Year fell on Tuesday. On letting in the New Year. As Grace sat Saturday, as Grace was sewing at the Hall, sewing she suddenly heard voices without; but she was in no mood for such a visit, Will you sit down?' Grace asked, and she rose to draw the curtain, not withscarcely knowing what this visit portended. out a secret fear, for the cottage was lonely, Miss Redfield smiled and drew up a and she knew no one who would be likely chair beside Grace, saying, 'I have come to come singing at their door, unless rude to ask you a favor. It is a trifle, and I boys or ruder men. Her alarm was inam sure you will grant it. I had a dress creased, when she saw, through the latmade just before I left home, and intended | ticed window, a face that was unknown to to wear it New Year's Eve, but I neglected her, and she gave a scream. At that moto try it on till yesterday, when I found ment, however, another step was heard, that it needed some alteration before I and a deep voice, that made her heart leap could possibly wear it. I was out a long with a sudden bound, was heard, speaking authoritatively, even angrily.

Instantly there was a knock at the door, and the same voice cried-'It is I-don't be afraid Grace.'

With trembling hands she opened the door. The men were disappearing down the road—the little gate into the Wolcott woods was open-and up the avenue (which led to the hall) she thought she saw a sleigh, with a muffled figure or two in it. O. Grace, how could you?' were the

first words of the young man, as he took She blushed crimson, but could not answer. What did it all mean? Rich-

We expected you, till night set in, he said; 'and then the judge, finding you here, and surely some of them would do did not come, ordered me to start in the sleigh and bring you, rating Fanny sound-

night.'

What could Grace say? Before she Grace, still bewildered, was soon ready, were young, ignorant and necessarily inefficient. In this emergency Grace had tendered her services. All through Mrs.

A malignant expression crept over Miss thanks to the nimble fingers of Fanny and her own simple wardrobe; and, with a will repent of this! But I know what beating heart, took her place in the sleigh, thanks to the nimble fingers of Fanny and

> The judge came down to the front door, Richard's eyes. But I can tell you he is to hand Grace out of the sleigh, and himown daughter. Miss Redfield, standing aloof, looked daggers at the new comer.as she rose and held open the door. Miss Poor Grace did not dare imagine what it Redfield, angrier than ever at this hint of all meant. It seemed so strange to her to be moving among that brilliant throng, The pleasant remarks of her companion

and when she was stronger, there were then threw herself on a chair and wept as had the effect to restore her, in some measure, to herself, and she was almost On Monday there was a joyous bustle surprised to find herself talking so freely through the house. Grace was working to Miss Landsdowne, whom they met near the door of the conservatory, to which her

The perfume of the rare exotics greeted her here like the breath of summer. At said, 'I have a gift, Grace, which I want you to accept from me,' and he held up a diamond ring; but first will you give me the hand upon which I would place it?' 'Richard! Mr. Wolcott!' she exclaim-

ed. 'You are not in earnest?' 'I never was more so,' he said. 'Will

But your parents?' she asked, half bewildered, hardly knowing what she said. 'I have their sanction, dear Grace, and await yours,' and he held up the ring with a questioning gesture.
Grace extended her hand; he pressed it

to his lips, placed the ring upon her finger, then drew her head to his bosom. 'My poor little lamb,'he murmured, drawing asid the veil of curls that hung over her throbbing brow-'now I have a right to me that this wicked girl should triumph; take care of you. It has made my heart to water as well as to men. But how came but I know it is all right. The hearts of ache to see you looking so pale and to it that bright and sparkling water caused Grace could only listen passively; the

change was so sudden that it overpowered and listened to joyous sounds, and noted her; she could hardly realize that she was betrothed to Richard Wolcott. At length she said, 'They will miss

you-had you not better return to the He smiled, and replied, 'I want O! I cannot see any one to-night!' she

exclaimed. Indeed 1 cannot! 'You needn't fear,' he said ; 'vou will stitching away this merry holiday time, receive a daughter's welcome.' And he have supplied, and cannot fail to observe led her back to the parlor. The judge and Mrs. Wolcott were standing together, and though everything around Grace seemed to float and blend in inextricable confusion, yet she was conscious that they welcomed her to their hearts and home; and she heard Miss Landsdowne say- So you will be cousin Grace. Well, I shall love you

dearly! And then came Madge and Fanny, with their warm hearts and grateful welome .--But everything seemed to Grace like a dream, till she found herself again in her little room, Richard having driven her home himself.

And that was the way for Grace, that THE NEW YEAR WAS LET IN.

#### The Confession of a Tea-Kettle, or, a Hint to Housewives.

Everybody said so, and we all know what everybody says must be true, especially what every lady says. Now, what every lady said was this, that I was a ' love of a tea-kettle.' I'm not a vain kettle: and, although I say it, who shouldn't say it, in my youth I was pretty. Ah! you is as you say, was all I could give utmay laugh, but you'll be old some day, terance to. depend on it.

Well, I promised you my history, and now I'll tell it, if you'll only listen. I was made of copper, but no sooner was the last polish put upon me, than my

owner, a furnishing ironmonger, placed me in a conspicuous position in his shop win-My bright appearance and neat shape very soon attracted the attention of passers by. Every one admired me, and ome pleased me much by openly expressing their admiration. One day a young lady-evidently but newly married-declared I was a 'love of a tea-kettle,' and having satisfied the ironmonger as to his demand for me, requested I should be druggist a bottle and procured half a pound forthwith sent to her house. Home I of spirits of salts, costing but a few pence; went, and had the satisfaction of hearing he placed me in the open air, and having both the cook and the house-maid speak diluted the 'spirits' with a pint or so of favorably of my appearance; and that's a great thing, mind, for a kettle. I was very comfortable in my new abode, and really I was alarmed at the effervescence each evening, when filled with water, pure | that took place within me, but as in a moand soft, and placed upon the hob by the ment the 'furr' began to get less and side of a cheerful fire, soon sung away to less, I felt relieved, and my spirits began my master and mistress's satisfaction, and to rise accordingly. My master shook me

my own content. my master having received an appointment abroad, resolved to dispose of his house- fellow, I can see your copper; now you'll hold goods, myself among the rest. A lady residing in a neighboring village douche will set you quite to rights.' For purchased me, and I was immediately ten minutes I was under hydropathic treatpacked off. Somehow or other I speedily filled with was clear and bright-more sparkling indeed, than I had been accustomed to-it made me feel very uncomfortable about my stomach, accompanied as the day is long, and sing as readily as with a tight sort of feeling, and thickening of my inside, together with a great disinclination to boil and sing as I was

me; and as for the cook, she was positively rude, for, on more than one occasion, she shook her fist at me and exclaimed, 'Drat that kettle, 'twill never bile!' My ailment increased, and I continued to get worse, and my owner grew alarmed. A smith residing hard by, was my medical attendant, and he undertook to effect my cure; he saw at once that it was not my fault that I did not boil—that I was coated fault that I did not boil-that I was coated inside with a substance foreign to my nature, which he termed 'furr.' Taking me to his smithy, he set to work with hammer and chisel, and speedily removed the cause of my troubles. But, oh, the remedy ly for having forgotten to ask your mother, was as bad as the disease; my poor sides were so battered and bruised that I felt was also alicuated from her. Mrs. Dean times, and this is new and so becoming. come. So Fanny is out in the sleigh, sure that when I reached home I should be dismissed to the kitchen, and never more

keeper comes to stay with your mother, be summoned to the tidy parlor fire, and, if Mrs. Dean thinks it too cold to go out to-moreover, one small hole was knocked right through me, which pained me much; that, however, was patched up, and as I did not the sleigh, and was leading back Fanny the 'furr' was removed, I was left very brought into daily requisition, soon became and all sorts of remedies proposed for my cure; one that potato peelings were to be boiled in me; another, a marble, and so forth; but no good came of them, and I continued to get so bad and clogged up with 'furr.' instead of holding three quarts, Ishardly could contain as many pints. One day a travelling tinker hapnend to pass through our village; he was a loquacious fellow, and soon made the acquaintance of my mistress's cook; she happened to mention me to him, and he undertook to put me to rights in half an hour. In an evil moment for her, she parted with me, and next day I was miles away, in a large manufacturing town, never more to return, for the tinker was not accustomed to the method of business, according to the rule of meum and teum. He soon sold me for half my weight's value to a chemist, who taking off my lid, exclaimed, 'Ah, my poor fellow! you've been badly used, I can see.'

His sympathizing tone induced me to open my heart to him, and to tell him my whole history from the very first.

'I see how it is,' said he, 'but we'll soon have it all right. I understand you o say, that the water you were first supplied with seemed very pure and soft, though not so sparkling and bright as that you were filled with by your second owner. Well, that is quite in accordance with chemical facts; the water from the pump of your second mistress owed its brilliancy to the quantity of lime it held in solution. Rain water, caught in clean vessels away from large towns, is the purest that can be procured, without resorting to artificial means; and this, although pure, will not sparkle like spring water, for the reason that it contains no lime or salt lime matter possessing the power of refracting light -The water used by your first mistress contained little or no lime, and all went on well. You see, the old proverb, 'not to trust too much to appearance,' will apply such a disturbance of your stomach, and coated your inside with 'furr' nearly an

inch thick ?' asked my new master. Of course I could not say; and so he continued:

'I'll tell you. The water used at the house of your second mistress contained a goodly quantity of lime-carbonate of lime, or chalk-dissolved during its percolation of the earth; this, from its perfect solution, would render it sparkling. Now my good friend, you have helped to enliven many a Christmas party with the hot water you that when the guests were mixing their toddy, how much sooner the sugar dissolved in hot water than in cold; so it is with substances generally, they are more readily solvable in hot fluids than in cold 'Yes, I've remarked that, sir,' said I.

Lime, however, is an exception; at ordinary temperature a pint of water will dissolve fully eleven grains of lime, while at its boiling point the same quantity will not take up seven. Of this water, bright and brilliant, and fully saturated with lime or its carbonate, you were daily filled, and as it became hotter and hotter, down and down went the lime, leaving day by day an additional coat on your poor sides; and as a very small snow-hall will, when set in motion, increase to a monster, so the continued daily film of limy deposit increased to an inconvenient and uncomfortable thickness, and ultimately brought you to grief, for this thick deposit of 'furr,' by reason of its being a bad conductor of heat, prevented its passage through you to the water; it would not boil, and you got

blamed. 'You know best, sir, and no doubt it

'But to the point,' he continued. 'You are nearly half full of this troublesome stuff, and no doubt all good housewives will rejoice to learn an easy remedy. This limy deposit, though hard, and troublesome to remove by hammer and chisel, is easily got rid of by chemical agency. Hydrochloric acid-(giving a wince at this hard name, my master noticed it, and said, 'Don't be alarmed, it is commonly called spirits of salts,') will remove the cause of

all your troubles in a few minutes, without injury to yourself, and that we'll at once prove.' Accordingly, my good master sent to a water, poured it into me. Oh, what a commotion it did produce! I laugh now; but about now and then, taking care, I ob-All went smoothly on, until one day, served, to avoid the fumes that arose, and in a few minutes exclaimed, 'All right old do. Come with me to the nump, and a

ment-such as patients at Ben Rhydding found that, although the water I was daily or Malvern rarely experience-and I was well as ever, 'good as new.' I am now happy to tell I have never had a relapse of my old complaint, am happy

ever. THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER disinclination to boil and sing as 1 was wont.

My mistress constantly complained of me; and as for the cook, she was positive—

it and as for the cook, she was positive—

the proprietors are prepared to printer—

The Jobbian 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 prepared to Printer—

The Theorem Proprietors ar

Address GEO. SANDERSON & SON, No. 8 North Duke street, Lancast READY-MADE CLOTHING MEN AND BOYS' OLOTHING,

ALSO BLACK FRENCH CLOTHS,
BLACK FRENCH CLOTHS,
BLACK FRENCH CLOTHS,
N, SILK MIXED AND FANCY CASSIMERES
SATTINETS, VELVET CORDS AND JEANS, Will be made to order in a superior manner at low price

MILITARY SUITS Made to order in the best style at short notice, by nov 26] HAGER & BROS. [tf 46]

Ho, FOR THE HOLIDAYS!! CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS GIFTS. CHRISTMAN AND NEW ISLASS UTFLO.

SHEAFER'S CHEAP BOOK STORE,
Comprising the largest and best selected stock of
ILLUSTRATED AND STANDARD
RELIGIOUS, HISTORICAL, POLITICAL, SCIENTIFIC,
AND MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,
CHILDE N'S BOOKS,
TOY BOOKS, (Linen and Paper.)

GAMES AND PUZZLES, Innumerable in quantities and kinds. FAMILY BIBLES,
The Lurgest and best Assortment ever offered in the city, at all Prices.

POCKET BIBLES, PRAYER AND HYMN BOOKS, Suitable for all Denominations, in all Sixes and Kinds of indings from the most common to the finest Velvet bound.

A Large Assortment of DRESSING CASES, LADIES' TRAVELING AND SHOPPING BAGS, PORTFOLIOS,
CABAS, WRITING DESKS AND CASES,
MONKY PURSES, POCKET BOOKS, &c. MATHEMATICAL INSTRUMENTS.

CALL BELES, FINE POCKET CUTLERY,
PEARL AND IVORY PAPER CUTTERS
AND TABLETS, FINE GOLD AND SILVE
PENS AND PENGIL CASES,
Infinite in number, Style and Finish. A great variety in size and price of CHECKER BOARDS AND MEN. DOMINOES, CHESSMEN, &c., &c.

The best place in the city to buy Books. We sell at les The obst place in the city volume than half price, and give you YOUR CHOICE IN A LARGE LOT FOR 25 CENTS, YOUR CHOICE FOR 37 CENTS.

YOUR CHOICE FOR 50 CENTS.

The above consists in part of the many articles which have been selected and purchased expressly for their appropriate character for the approaching Holiday Season, and will form a large and choice assortment from which to select OHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS PRESENTS. select OHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS PRESENTS.
For price and assortment of Goods in our line, we feel
confident that we cannot be surpased by any house in the
city, and for a proof of what we say, we invite one and all
to call and look at the great variety at
MEAPER'S Cheap Book Store,
dec 17 tf 49j 32 North Queen Street, Lancaster, Pa.

SOMETHING FOR THE TIMES!!!
A NECESSITY IN EVERY HOUSEHOLD!!!
JOHNS & CROSLEY'S
A M E R I OAN C E M E N T G L U E,

THE STRONGEST GLUE IN THE WORLDS,
FOR CEMENTING WOOD, LEATHER, GLASS, IVORY,
CHINA, MARBLE, PORCELAIN, 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 Cement Glue."—New York Timet.
"It is so convenient to have in the house."—New York

Express.
"It is always ready; this commends it to everybody."-N. F. Independent.
"We have tried it, and find it as useful in our house as water."—Wilkes' Spiril of the Times.
PRIOE TWENTY-FIVE CENTS PER BOTTLE.
Very Liberal Reductions to Wholesale Dealers.
TER MS CASH.

FOR sale by all Druggists and Storekeepers generally

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

THE PEOPLE'S HAT AND CAR STORE.

SHULTZ & BRO.,

and all disposed to favor us with their natrongs, to

OUR STYLES FOR THE FALL OF 1861 Our Stock will consist as heretofore of

SOFT HATS. IN ALL THEIR VARIETIES.

We would call particular attention to THE McCLELLAN HAT,

THE FREMONT HAT. THE OXFORD HAT .- Latest Out. A Beautiful Assortment of

CHILDREN'S FANCY HATS, CAPS AND TURBANS,

FALL STYLE CAPS.

BOY'S FATIGUE CAPS.

We would earnestly invite all to give us an early call before purchasing elsewhere, feeling well assured amid the varieties offered, they will not fail to be suited. In past liberal patronage afforded us, and we trust, by close

TOWN A. SHULTZ. N RTHOUREN STREET LANCASTER. oct 22 tf 41 GEO. CALDER & CO.

Have removed their WARRHOUSE, COAL AND LUMBER YARD,

FROM GRAEFF'S LANDING To the Property formerly occupied by Messrs. P. Long Nephew, on the opposite or south

side of the Conestoga,

And would call the attention of their old customers and

Suitable for Steam, Lime Burning, Black Smith and STOCK OF LUMBER

PLASTERING LATHS

PAILS AND PICKETS, &c., &c

All of which is of the best quality, and will be sold as We have the best Stock of POSTS and RAILS in

LOCUST MORTICED POSTS,
CHESTNUT MORTICED POSTS,
BOARD FENCE POSTS

AND A VARIETY OF CHESTNUT RAILS AND OTHER PENCING MATERIAL GROUND ALUM AND ASHTON SALT, LUMP AND GROUND PLASTER

Recollect that we have removed to the other end of

the Bridge, where we will be pleased to see our old friends

and customers. G. CALDER & CO. OFFICE IN LANCASTER, AS USUAL, EAST ORANGE STREET, SECOND DOOR FROM NORTH QUEE

DRS. WAYLAN & SWENTZEL CON Utinue to practice Deutistry at their Office, 60½ Nort Queen street, half souare from the P. R. R. Depot, La caster, Pa. [apr 17 tf 14

MPORIUM OF TASTE.

SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOONING
8 A L O O N.
One door East of Cooper's Hotel, West King St., Lancastes
sep 3 ly 34]

S. J. WILLIAMS, Proprietor. TURNITURE OF KVERY DESCRIP-tion, warranted as good as the best, and cheaper than the cheapest—at KETOHAM'S, NORM QUEEN STREET, op posite Shenk's National House, Icanaster. N. B. To any one purchasing \$50 worth before the first of November next, 10 per cent. will be allowed for Cash. aug 51

COMETHING FOR THE TIMES:

A NEOESSITY IN EVERY HOUSEHOLD. JOHNS & CROSTRY'S

· AMERICAN CEMENT GLUE. The Strongest Glue in the World. The Cheapest Glue in the World.

The Most Durable Glue in the World. The Only Reliable Glue in the World. The Best Glue in the World.

AMERICAN CEMENT GLUE only article of the kind ever produced which WILL WITHSTAND WATER

IT WILL MEND WOOD, Save your broken Furnitur IT WILL MEND LEATHER, Mend your Harness, Straps, Belts, Boots, &c. IT WILL MEND GLASS.

IT WILL MEND IVORY, away that broken Ivory Fan, it is easily paired.

IT WILL MEND CHINA, Your broken China Cups and Saucers can be made as good as new. IT WILL MEND MARBLE, ocked out of your Marble Mantle can be pu on as strong as ever.

IT WILL MEND PORCELAIN,

No matter if that broken Pitcher did not cost but a shil

ling, a shilling saved is a shilling earned. IT WILL MEND ALABASTER,

That costly Alabaster Vane is broken and you can't match

it, mend it, it will never show when put together.

IT WILL MEND BONE, CORAL, LAVA, AND IN FACT EVERY THING BUT METALS. Any article comented with AMERICAN CEMENT GLUE

will not show where it is mended. EXTRACTS. "Every Housekeeper should have a supply of Johns & l'rosley'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."— Independent.
"We have tried it, and find it as useful in our house as water."—Wilkes' Spirit of the Times. ECONOMY IS WEALTH

\$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 Price 25 Cents per Bottle Price 25 Cents per Bottle

VERY LIBERAL REDUCTION TO WHOLESALE BUYERS. TERMS CASH For Sale by all Druggists and Storekeepers generally throughout the country.

JOHNS & CROSLEY,

Price 25 Cents per Bottle

(Sole Manufacturers,) 78 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK,

Important to House Owners

Important to Builders SILK AND CASSIMERE, FIR AND WOOL Important to Railroad Companie Important to Farmers To all whom this may concern, and it concerns everybody JOHNS & CROSLEY'S

> The Cheapest and most durable Roofing in use. 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 removing the Shingles.

IMPROVED GUTTA PERCHA CEMENT ROOFING

THE COST IS ONLY ABOUT ONE-THIRD THAT OF TIN, AND IT IS TWICE AS DURABLE. 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, Churchos, Raliroad 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 Cheapest and most durable Roofing in use; it is in every respect a Pire, Water, Weather and Time Proof covering for Roofs of all kinds.

This is the only material manufactured in the United

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 acknowl. deged to be possessed by Gutta Percha and India Rubber. NO HEAT IS REQUIRED IN MAKING APPLICATION The expense of applying it is trifling, as an ordinary Rooman be covered and finished the same day. 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 Action of the Weather, and FOR PRESERVING AND REPAIRING METAL ROOFS OF ALL KINDS.

This is the only Composition known which will anceessfully resist extreme 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 lest three times as long; and from its obsticity 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 weak off will not wash off.

Leaky Tin and other Metal Roofs can be readily repaired with GUTTA PERCHA CEMENT, and prevented from urther corrosion and leaking, there y water tight roof for many years. ly warer ugut root for many years.
This Coment is peculiarly adapted for the preservation of
Iron Railings, Stoves, Kanges, Safes, Agricultural Implements, &c., also for general manufacturers' use.

GUTTA PERCHA CEMENT for preserving and repairing Tin and other Metal Roofs o

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

We can give abundant proof of all we claim in favor of our Improved Roofing Materials, having applied them to several thousand Roofs in New York city and vicinity. JOHNS & CROSLEY.

WHOLESALE WARBHOUSE, 78 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK Corner of Liberty Street, Full descriptive Circulars and Prices will be furnished on

MONEY WANTED .-- In pursuance of an Ordinance of Select and Common Councils of the MONEY WANTED.—In pursuance of M an Ordinance of Solect and Common Councils of the City of Lancaster, passed the 6th day of August, 1861, the undersigned is sutherized to borrow a sum of money sufficient to liquidate City leans now due and demanded. This is, therefore, to give notice that proposals for loans to an amount not exceeding ten thousand dollars, will be received at the Mayor's office, for which Coupons or certificates of loan will be issued bearing 6 per cent. Interest, and redeemable in ten years from date.

GEO. SANDERSON. GEO. SANDERSON, MAYOR'S OFFICE, Lancaster, Aug. 13.

A M A L G A M B E L L S ''

A at prices within the reach of every Church
School House, Factory and Farm in the land. Their use
in all parts of the United States, for the past three years,
have proven them to combine most valuable qualities.
Among which are TONE STRENGTH, SONGOUSNESS
Among which are TONE STRENGTH, SONGOUSNESS
and DURABILITY OF VIBRATION, unequalled by any
other manufacture. Sizes, 50 to 5000 pounds, costing less
than half other metal, or 12½ cents per pound, at which
price we warrant them twelve months;

35 Send for Circular.

PRATT, ROBINSON & CO.

ian 28 3m 31

[MAT M. O. CHADWIGK & Co.)

FISHING TACKLE.

Rods, Limerick and Kirby Hooks, NetTwine, See
Grass, Cotton and Linen Lines, Floats, Snoods, &c.

For sale at THOMAS ELIMAKINES.

Drug & Chemical Store, opposite Cross Keys Hotel, W
King street, Lancaster.

TATTERSALL'S HEAVE POWDER
Powdered Rosin, Antimony, Fennigress, Suiphur
Saltpetre, Assafetida, Alum, &c. For sale at
agr 21 tf 14
Drug and Chemical Store, West King st