

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

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LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER. THE ENHED SVERY TUESDAY, AT NO. 8 NOETH DUKE STREET, ZY GEO. SANDERSON.

TERMS. TERMS. TESCRIPTION.—Two Dollars per annum, payable in ad-vance. No subscription discontinued until all arrear-ages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor. IDVERTISEXIENTS.—Advertisements, not exceeding one square, (12 lines.) will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each additional inser-tion. Those of greater length in proportion. SUBSCRIPTION

Jos PRINTINO-Such as Hand Bills, Posters, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &o., &c., executed with accuracy and on the shortest notice.

THE COUNTRY PRINTER.

BY PHILIP PRENAU. CIRCA, 1796. I.

L. Beside a stream that never yet ran dry, There stands a town, not high advared in fame Tho' few its buildings raised to please the eye, Still this proud title it may furily claim; A tavern (its first requisite) is thero, A mill, a blacksmith's shop, a place of prayer.

Nay, more-a little market-house is seen, And iron hooks where beef was never hung. And from hooks where over, was never, houg. Nor, pork, nor bacon, poultry fat or lean, Pig's head, or suusage liuk, or bullock's tongue : Look when you will, you see the vacant bench, No butcher seated there, no country wench.

Great aims were his who first contriv'd this town; A market be would have—but, humbled now. Sigbing, we see its fabric mould'ring down, 'that only serves, at night, to pen the cow; And hence, by way of jest, it may be said That beef is there, tho' never beef that's dead.

Abreast the inn-a tree before the door, A Printing Office lifts its humble head. Where busy TYPE old journals doth explore For news that is thro' all the village read, Who year from year (so cruel is his lot) Is author, pressman, devil-and what not.

Fame says, he is an odd and curious wight, Fond to distraction of his native place; In sense not very dull nor very bright, Yet shows some marks of humor in his face : One who can pen an anecdote complete Or plague the parson with the mackled sheet.

Three times a week, by nimble geldings drawn, A stage arrives; but scarcely deigns to stop, Unless the driver, far in liquor gone, Has made some business for the blacksmith's shop; Then comes this printer's harvest-time of news, Welcome alike from Christians, Turks, or Jews.

Each passenger he eyes with curious glance, And, if his phiz be mark'd of courteous kind,

They is the second and a second secon II.

All is not truth ('tis said) that travelers tell-So much the better for this man of news; So much the better for this man of news; For hence the country round, who know him well, Will, if he priot some lies, his lies excuse; Earthquakes and battles, shipwreeks, myriads slain, If false or true, alike to him are gain.

But if this motley tribe say nothing new, Then many a lazy, longing laugh is cast, To watch the weary p-stoby traveling through, On horse's rump his budget buckled first, With letters, safe in leathern prison pent, And wet, from press, full many a packet sent.

And web, from press, turn many a packet sent. Not Argus, with his fifty pair of eyes, Look'd sharper ior his prey than honest TYPE Explores each packet, of alluring size. Prepar'd to seize them with a nimble gripe, Did not the postboy watch his goods, and swear That village TYPE shall only have his share.

Ask you what matter fills his various page? A mere farrage 'tis of mingled things; A mere farrago 'tis of mingled things; Whate'er is done on madam ferra's stage, He to the knowledge of his townsmen brings; One while, he tells of monarchs run away; And now, of witches drown'd in Buzzard's bay

BY MRS. CAROLINE FAIRFIELD CORBIN. Superfine, and the last? 'I doom the owner, upon her honor and conscience, to say nothing that she does not mean for the space of three weeks

THE GAME OF FORFEITS.

next following this evening; and as a pledge for the fulfilment of her penalty, 1 will retain the pawn myself." With a quick and sudden movement the

speaker rose and gracefully seized the hand which held a small emerald ring supended over his head, and, in a way that was imperative without being rude, possessed himself of the bauble and placed it deliberately upon his little finger.

' Paul, you are not fair !' exclaimed the young girl, hastily, and for an instant her had formed those sweet, truthful eyes. swelling lip and turbulent eye promised

resistance. Paul Ashley was not to be braved. He had been thoroughly in earnest in his determination to keep the ring, so much so that he could afford to jest about it.

'Indeed, Fanny,' he said. 'I've seen this ring upon half a dozen fingers within a month. There's virtue in the seventh wearing, you know.' Fanny was as spirited as she was pretty.

Seeing that resistance was useless, she replied, with a light laugh : 'Very well; you can keep the ring if

you like-it is a matter of small moment to me.' She checked herself at the close of the

speech, however, as if recollecting her sentence, and added, with a glowing flush of consciousness-

' I will not give you even the semblance of a right to it by saying what I do not mean. If I liked you, I should not care about your wearing the ring; but as it is-' Fanny didn't complete the sentence. Her voice trembled with vexation, a tear came in her eye, and she abruptly left the circle.

'Paul Ashley is a brute !' whispered more than one young man. 'He's always see you, since one naturally doesn't like teasing Fanny Archer, and setting up his authority over her, as if he were her you are well, and find your character imguardian or her grandfather. He deserves proving under penance. a booting.'

But Paul, heedless of these scathing criticisms, was busily engaged making himself agreeable to the daughter of his hostess; and the languid grace of his gesjust as irresistible as ever. I think Fanny Archer was the only girl of her set who had not acknowledged the power of Paul's fascinations. Not that he was handsomer than other men, or, in fact, more talented, though he passed, especially among women, for a singularly gifted person. But he it was, it irked him. possessed a strong will, unbounded am-

bition, and precisely that temperament with a mock, deferential bow. (But first ually? Paul was not a man of the world, though I plainly saw myself in the wrong. without their ever having anything to show which made it impossible for him not to let me remind you that, as I understand command, by his very presence, all weaker the spirit of your obligation, your are not one chapter in the book of his life the have been easy. In a few months, she the money goes. He is the true economist minds among whom he moved. And as at liberty to indulge your whimsicality at leaves of which he kept carefully pinned sickened and died. I had murdered her. who denies himself the gratification of purthese were usually the multitude, he was my expense. Your request must be a sinof course the acknowledged king of his cere one.' "Whimsicality is a part of my nature," set-a sovereign feared, though not be-

Well, then ?' from his pocket, and had said, 'Here is something, Miss Fanny, which I doubt not · I will not ask you how a certain minwill answer your purpose. I found it some lature came into your possession; you favor.' time since, and fancy, from some circum- might not like to tell me. Bat I am very

stances with which I am acquainted, that desirous to know how much of its history it may have been lost by Mr. Ashley. Try you are aware of.' him with it.? As on the morning after the party, Fan-

ny sat in her own room, with the precious locket open before her, gazing upon the soft, saint-like features therein enclosed, she felt a strange desire to know the his-

artist had well performed his labor, and the pictured face was one of those which, looking up from the incensate ivory, thrills one with a sense of life—of being. Fan-ny felt the influence of the soul which

which had made the curves of the perfect mouth so soft and flexible; and she had a

dim consciousness, which, if it had been Fanny.' explicitly translated, would have read something after this fashion : " If that girl

is alive, I want to know her. We might be as dear as sisters to each other. She is so truthful, so yielding-I stronger, but more passionate, more wayward.' But Fanny was little given to moralizing. So,

after a moment's pensiveness, she said to herself---'I wonder if this is Paul Ashley's fancy ? Who knows but he may have been

in love some time? I'll find out, I'll tease him. How I do dislike that man's conceit of himself! But for that-I'll confess to-day what I never did before,

even to myself-I might find him endurable. Heigh-ho! how it will bore me alsport to fly in the face of all his whims picture.'

from mere contrariness.' Two days afterwards she met Mr. Ashley. 1 am not sure but they both looked embarrassed at the meeting, but Paul was

the first to regain his composure. 'Good morning, Miss Fanny,' he exclaimed. 'I can hardly say I'm happy to to encounter one's tyrant. Still I trust

'Really,' she replied, 'I should think it were you who were doomed to truth telling. I confess it would be delightful to assure you that the meeting was equally a bore to me; but truth compels me to say tures, and the flash of his dark eye were otherwise. I'm really almost-for the

first time in my life-glad to see you.-I've been longing for an opportunity of testing ny power over you.' Paul smiled faintly. The assumption would have been pretty enough if there had been no trace of reality about it. As

'I am yours to command,' he replied,

Fanny hesitated. It was a strong temptation. She replied at length-

'Quite as much, I presume, as you would wish me to know.

Paul bit his lip and looked very pale. 'Your answer is sufficiently indefinite. tory of that singularly lovely being. The I am to understand that you do not wish me to know anything about it ?' make him feel that he was in her power. . For the present, yes,' she replied. · You may be aware that it is very pain-

ful for me to be held in such suspense. 'I should judge that it might be.' 'I thought we were getting friends,

No reply.

'How did it seem to you ?' 'I had hardly thought about it.'

'I am sorry to think you intentionally cruel.'

'I don't think I am. You assumed the tence upon unexpected points. If I return the compliment you ought not to com-

plain.' 'You are giving me the benefit of a new sensation ?

They were parting. Fanny offered her | I ever know her, and call her sister ? I am hand and said-

'I would like to bespeak a truce to all ill feeling for the present. At the end of the three weeks I promise to satisfy you ; said. ways to say what I mean to him ! It is such that is, if you succeed in redeeming the

> She smiled at the close of the sentence should. But the experience of the past but once before it becomes a worthless rag: the tyrant !'

> and Fanny. It was as good as a play, they silence, in which Paul's face was very pale, my lies in purchasing that which is best, gracefully, and defending with such chi- At length he said-

have spoken of with scorn and impatience. you shall tell me if you can love me. The from purchasing many things which he demore loveable.

But how was it going with Paul individ- seeking or even accepting reconciliation, article. Thus their means are dribbled away

After that, if you choose to answer my question, I shall consider it a very great national expenditure like the present, it is well to retrench in our personal and family 'And you do not forget that I have someexpenses. We have got to pay the fiddler,

thing to ask of you at that time ?' and it is as well to save up the pennies .--' No,' she replied, gravely. ' But there Willis tells us that at Washington.4 thanks to our patriotically prompt women, econois one thing I want you to tell me truthfully now, while I can demand it. What my is now fearlessly fashionable.' This

made you think of exacting such a forfeit is very well, but we should now practice from me ?' economy from principle, rather than be-Somehow Paul had not intend it ; he had | cause it is fashionable. Fashionable ecoro-

a great deal of ground to clear up before my is often but disguised extravagance. he told Fanny the state of his affections; Being but a device of tailors and milliners but a strange impulse woke up in his heart to cause the spreading of money, it is not Again Fanny hesitated. She wanted to and took possession of his tongue, and he in the nature of fashion to be economical. said with emphasis-We distrust, therefore, all fashionable

Because I loved you, Fanny. Your economy, and prefer rather the domestic character, with that one exception, seemed article of good old-fashioned household to me the perfection of womanliness and economy.

Economy. Few know how to practice a wise econo-my, which is as far removed from mean-ness as from extravagance. The secret of economy lies more in not spending of it. By this we mean that it is not spending of it. By this we mean that it is not the By this we mean the thi beauty ; but I could not bear to hear your lips so frequently profaned with trifling and insincere words. I meant, besides, to ness as from extravagance. The secret of test your firmness and resolve. Was the offence unpardonable ?'

Fanny's face flushed very red, and she did not answer. She was thinking of that wisest economy to be scrimping in our picture. So was Paul ; wondering if Fanny, | purchase; but rather to go without things in heart, despised him, and would tell him we do not need. Whatever we do purchase, right to be my judge, and award me sen- so precisely when she got breath. In the let it be of the best-for the best is always silence the clock struck ten. Fanny looked | the cheapest. We know a man who prides himself on his economy, who always purup and smiled.

'Tell me, Paul,' she said, 'who is the chases the poorest goods, and thus is conoriginal of that picture? Is she living? tinually purchasing; a poor article of clo-What are your relations to her ? and can thing soon wearing out or becoming defaced. His meanness therefore costs him

sure I should love her !' Paul drew a long breath.

'Then you know nothing of her ?' he

'Nothing whatever.'

He was tempted to vow that she never

in a friendly, playful way; and replied- | few weeks had done Paul good. He, too, | and the cost of continually making new "Ah! I see you are still bent on playing had needed self-examination, self-discipline, and, somewhat to his surpise, had good article, which lasts as long as a half Society was excessively amused at the found that Fanny was capable of reading a dozen of cheap ones. metamorphoses in the characters of Paul him a lesson. There was a moment of

declared, to see Paul lowering his pride so and his eyes were shaded with his hand, and in refraining frem purchasing all that valric zeal those whom a week ago he would 'You shall know all, Fanny, and then

Aside from the entertainment of the thing, | original of that picture was my cousin. so many good qualities in his nature un- She was an orphan and my father's ward. folded into bloom in the warmth of such You can see that she was beautiful. Her and he best practices it who most often genial feeling, that people began to love character was not less engaging than her him in spite of themselves. As for Fanny, face. We were betrothed, and the union wishes. Some economical people are always the young men scolded at first; but pre- | was considered a very desirable one for sently they found that she had lost her me; for she was wealthy. I was jealous cannot control their propensity to spend, piquancy, and the fact that it was toned and exacting; she was the most unsuspidown to the mellowness of truth added a cious and trusting creature in the world. very engaging charm to it; and presently A piece of girlish levity on her part gave Such three cent economisers are in reality it began to be discovered that, if Fanny | me a momentary pang, and I cruelly broke | the greatest spendthrifts. They must bave was less fascinating than formerly, she was the engagement. Affairs became complica- everything there is going, but of the ted, and I would not humiliate myself by cheapest kind; they ' can't afford' a good

though he might have been ; yet there was Indeed, had I not been, forgiveness would for them-and then they wonder where

SPENDING MONEY .- At time of lavish | that Eve did not need a hired girl; and we wish it was the reason that none of her fair descendants did.

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Buger, and makes a next and uniform how while the operators are seen on the second seco

Some miracles he makes, and some he steals; Half nature's works are giants in his eyes; Much, very much, in wondermont he deals.— New Hampshire apples grown to pumpkin size, Pumpkins almost as large as country inns, And ladies, bearing each,—three lovely twins.

He, births and deaths, with cold indifference views He, births and deaths, with cold manuference v A paragraph from him is all they claim; And here the rural 'Squire, amongst the news, Sees the fair record of some lordling's fame; All that was good minutely brought to light, All that was goid, meneal'd from vulgar sight,

III THE OFFICE.

loved.

a promise."

fair with you.'

cap as you ?'

ties.'

it ?

absolved.'

'Even so.'

him an effort to answer-

the pext three weeks.'

' It is dangerous.'

'Are you a coward ?'

Source of the wisdom of the country round, Again I turn to that poor lonely shed, Where many an author all his fame has found, And wretched proofs by candle-light are read, Inverted letters left the page to grace, Colons derangid, and commas out of place.

Beneath this roo' the muses choose their home,— Sad was their choice, less bookish ladies say, Since from the blessed hour they deigned to come, One single cobweb was not brush'd away; Fate early had pronounc'd this building's doom, Ne'er to be vex'd with boonder, brush, or broom.

Here, full in view, the ink-bespangled press Gives to the world its children with Some born to live a month-a day-some less; Some, why they live at all, not clearly known. All that are born must die! Tyrg well knows that, The almanack's his longest living brat.

Here lies the types in curious order rang'd, Ready alike t' imprint your prose or verse; Ready to speak (their order only chang'd) Creek-Iudian lingo, Dutch, or Highland Erse; These types have printed Erskine's Gospel Treat, Tom Durley's songs, and Bunyan's works, complet

But faded are their charms, their beauty fled ! But faded are their charms, their beauty fied ! No more their work your nicer eyes admire; Hence, from this press no courtly stuff is read, But almanacks and ballads for the 'Squire, Dall paragraphs, in bomely language dress'd, The pedlar's bill, and sermons by request.

Here, doom'd the fortune of the press to try, From year to year poor TYPE his trade pursues With anxious care and circumspective eye, He dresses out his little sheet of news; Now laughing at the world, now look At once the muse's midwife-and her slave.

In by-past years, perplex'd with vast designs, In cities fair he strove to gain a seat; But, wandering to a wood of many pines, In solitude he found his best retreat, When, sick of towns, and, sorrowful at heart, He to those deserts brought his fav'rite art.

IV. LV. Thou who art plac'd in some more favor'd spot, Where spires ascend, acid ships from ev'ry clime Discharge their freights—despise not thou the lot Of humble 'IYPE, who here has pass'd his prime : At case and press has labor'd many a day, But now, in years, is verging to decay.

He, in his time, the patriot of his town. He, in his time, the patrict of his town, With press and pen attack'd the royal side; Did what he could to pull their Lion down, Clipp'd at his beard, and twitch'd his sacred hide, Mimick'd his roarings, trod upon his toes, Pelted young whelps, and tweak'd the old one's nose.

Rous'd by his page, at church or court-house read, From depths of woods the willing rustics ran, Now by a priest, and now some deacon led With clubs and spits to guard the rights of man; Lads from the spade, the pickaxe, or the plough, Marching afar, to fight Bargoyne or Howe.

Where are they now ?- the village asks with grief. What were their toils, their conquests, or their

gains? Perhaps they, near some state-house, beg relief, Perhaps they sleep on Saratoga's plains; Doom'd not to live, their country to reproach, For seven years' pay transferred to mammon's coach.

Ye guardians of your country and her laws! e to the pen and press so much we own Since to the pen and press so much we owe, Still bid them favor freedom's sacred cause. From this pure source, let streams unsulled flow; Hence, a new order grows on reason's plan, And turns the fierce barbarians into-man.

Child of the earth, of rude materials fram'd, Man, always found a tyrant or a slave, Fond to be honor'd, valued, rich, or fam'd, Roves o'er the carth, and subjugates the wave : Despots and kings this restless race may share,— KNOWLEDGE only makes them worth your care!

IF The Boston Post says that many the arbitrary exercise of Fanny's power, ter, I'm afraid.' years ago, the Speaker of the Vermont though, in truth, he was not at all certain Legislature, an elgant man and given to but the little witch had planned some rights bill. The 'strong-minded lady' who might humble him before her a good deal the Speaker by the page, proposing to en- power of any one, and particularly of a both had been busy, Paul saidjoy his discomfiure from her seat in the woman, was a sensation by no means 'I am determined to be even with you. gallery. When the garment was unfolded pleasurable. Besides, had he not meant Since you have put me to the test, though Gentlemen, I have received many flatter- could ever bear to be outdone by a woman ? expected a truthful answer.' ing attentions from the fair sex, but never Fanny had been secretly surprised at before so pleasing a compliment as this. It the comparative readiness with which Paul

she replied; ' and I may be as sincere in Fanny Archer was, as I have said, an the indulgence of a whim as anything exception to the general rule. Her else.' After that, Fanny did not like to ask sprightly grace and piquancy, and her delicate and spiritual beauty attracted about the portrait, as she had intended.-

Paul, however; and her open insubordi- It would have seemed to betray too deep nation to his rule only added zest to his an interest in Mr. Ashley's confidential fancy. Upon this evening, he was de- matters. Paul had penetration enough to termined to make an effective coup. For see that she was checkmated; and suda time he fancied that he had done so; denly it occurred to him that her power but scarcely half an hour had elapsed be- was, after all, not so very arbitrary, since fore Fanny re-appeared before him, gay it was bounded upon all sides by her pledge and unruffled as ever, and exclaimed : of truthfulness and her own maidenly 'Tit for tat, sir! Here is something

sense of propriety. 'Really,' he said, in a rallying tone, which you would give your eyes to possess, you do not sustain your part with the and which you must redeem from me with spirit I anticipated, Miss Fanny. I shall begin to thing you intend to make your She held up before him a small minature upon ivory, set in an oval locket, and the office a sinecure.'

'By no means,' she replied, quickly .---vhole enclosed in a crimson velvet case. From this time forward I appoint you the Paul Ashley grew pale as death, and drew a quick, hard breath. Sweeping a penechampion of the absent, the weak, the evil-bespoken. Keep ever a spare lance, trating glance about him, he saw that a dozen were watching them; but it cost sir knight, for the defence of these, my

retainers. Set your ingenuity at work to 'I'm not so certain about that. But devise excuse for them, and use your elowhat are your terms? I am willing to be quence to maintain their cause. Remember it is not the unfortunate, but the weak Promise to do whatever I bid you for and the erring, whom you are to uphold--and that not with scornful tolerance, but

"What! submit myself to such a madhumble, earnest zeal.' 'I am shot with my own arrow,' exclaimed Paul, after a moment's pause .---· Really, Miss Fanny, you improve under

my tuition. · You might require of me impossibili-' You may be blinded by your own yan ity, sir ! Teachers often are.'

' In which case you would be reasonably 'You provoke me to ask if that is your honest opinion, or simply put forth as a 'l never saw a woman whom I thought suggestion ?' incapable of abusing such power. 'No. I have been heedless; a little

self culture will doubtless do me good.' 'That is not to the point.' She held up his precious crimson case 'Do you see,' broke out Fanny, at last, once more. Paul's eye flashed and his in the old vein, 'how very stupid all this fingers tightened as if to grasp it; but is making us? I wish we might go back there was an air of command in her man- to the old way and talk ponsense, instead ner now which daunted him. of making father confessors of ourselves, Very well; I am a fool-but I promise and weighing every word in the balance.

A truce to philosophy, and welcome a lit-The promise had scarcely escaped Paul's the downright gossip. Have you heard lips before he repented it. What, if she how shamefully Phil Mountjoy has behaved should ask him for the history of that pic-ture? What if—he could think of a Vane? Is it not strange that men can be thousand unendurable contingencies. Paul so devoid of honor and principle ?'

and Fanny each went home that night with Paul hesitated a moment before replyand Fanny each went home that night with a new sensation. Fanny was at heart ing. 'Philip has been unfortunately educawit, and the attention which she was wont | ted,' he said, at length. 'He has never to attract in society, had fostered a habit had any stronger motive than the love of of saying at random a thousand things money and his own ease instilled into his which never came from her heart. Paul's mind. It is strange how much education energetic though half playful rebuke of has to do in making or marring the beauty the fault had at least set her thinking of our lives.'

about it, and she determined-three weeks Fanny looked up with a pleased smile. was not an eternity-scrupulously to fulfil This leniency and generosity were so much her obligation. She had a vague feeling more genial than Paul's usual arrogance that it would be very stupid always to be and cynicism.

sincere; but she would try it at any rate. 'It is true,' she said. 'But I pity El-As for Paul he was in more serious len. She is such a weak confiding creature, trouble. It was not so much that he feared it will have a bad effect upon her charac-

'Possibly not. It may rouse some dorgailantry, facetiously opposed a woman's severe revenge for his audacity, which better woman of her: I hope so at least.' The last was said with a sigh, which him. was engineering the measure, folded up a more than he cared to be humbled; but to Fanny did not quite understand. After a

smiling complacently, the Speaker spoke; man, with the heart of a man in his bosom, to which, a week ago, I should not have 'A very vile insinuation.'

'Not in the least. You would have is indeed a beautiful gift. And, what enhan- had acceded to her demand. Uf the his- evaded me, put me off with pretty jokes ces the delicacy of the donation, the name tory of the locket she knew nothing, except and much bantering, and I should have

plexed him. And, strange enough, it competent to judge of the faults and failing seemed to him that he cared less for the of others, and pass sentence upon them. fact that his cherished secret might have | Can you accept such a one as a lover, and been ruthlessly dragged to light than for by-and-by, as something dearer ?' that other possibility, that Fanny might have been made acquainted with it. The discovery led to a deeper self examination, failed to do his humility accomplished. and with that came a strange revelation. Fanny was given to flirting ; she did not | hand in his and said, tearfullyalways speak the truth, at lest when she 'I will try.' jested; she fell, in fact, several degrees below his ideal standard of female perfecdreamed of receiving in answer to such a

tion ; yet Paul loved her. And to be in the power of the woman he loved ! Paul. who had thought some time to cast his eye upon a flower which he might crush, and stooping very gracefully to lift the drooping flower from its lovely stem and lay it in his bosom ! It seemed very strange to Paul

that Fate should think of playing him such grew truthful; and the ring and the picture a shabby trick-he, Paul! But there he are among the choicest of their family was. treasure.

There was but one thing to do. He must get out of his false position as soon as possible. He would scrupulously fulfil | caught the skating fever, which is raging his promise ; he was lawyer enough to be so fearfully. I heard her express a wish able to do it with credit, if not with eclat; for a pair of skates, and the next day she he would find out from Fanny how much | had the best pair that could be bought in she knew about-he winced as he thought the city and nobody knows who sent them of that, and then he would tell Fanny that to her. We went upon the ice, and then he loved her. Ah ! but if Fanny knew all | Mary sat quietly down, ordered me on my about that picture, what would she say to knees, and quietly placed that foot, a foot, his love? There were ten days yet of in my lap, and bid me put on her skates. the time remaining. For once he played If, sir, Venus had dropped from Heaven, the coward's part, and resolved to meet and told me to rub her down with rotten her as seldom as possible. But this did | stone and oil, it could not have astonished not suit that young lady. She did not me more than when that divine foot was choose that her penance should prove only placed on my unworthy lap. I felt faint Seneca (O.) Advertiser. nominal, and she took care to see her vic- | -- but buckled on the skates and stood np,

tim as often as she could. She treated with Mary by my side! No; well let me him with candor and courtesy. Her sweet, womanly dignity and trustfulness made her Mary and her victim in the first skating more than ever charming to Paul. At last the eventful day arrived.-

Fanny dressed herself simply but taste - little gaiter boots presented themselves to fully that evening, wondering if Paul would | my astonished vision, and before I had time come. She thought he would. Eight to wonder how they came up before mc, I o'clock came, and no Paul; and Fanny | felt them pressing their blessed eauty with began to feel discouraged. The little emphasis into the pit of my stomach. Next French clock on the mantel had struck the scene-wavy hait, with \$30 bonnet, came quarter, and the half; and still no Paul. | pitching into my waistcoat with such vio-Fanny yawned, rose, and went to the lence that I felt the buttons against my mirror; retouched her hair, broke a flower spine. Next, Mary gazed at me from from a boquet and fastened it in her bosom, between my jack boots, and anon her and then laughed and called herself a silly blessed little nose was thrust into my shirt girl to care for her looks when she was just bosom. Ah, my friends, all research and

going to bed. But the bell rang. - study on the mysterious subject of woman Fanny's heart beat audibly; the door was has been comparatively vain till, in this opened, and Paul entered.

'Good evening,' he said. 'I am late; but I dared not risk myself in your pres- formation. Do you remember your first ence during the last hour of your tyranny. attempt at driving tandem ? Do you re-I was afraid you would not be able to resist member how that infernal perverse beast the temptation of humbling me. The time that you selected for your leader, would

is out, I think.' 'You are mistaken,' she replied .- you in the face as if to ask, ' what the There is yet an hour-it was later than deuce you'd be at ?' well, just you go and this when the forfeit was given. Moreover, try a woman on skates, that's all- just try your cowardice tempts me. What if I it ! Ah ! won't you come to the conclusion

insist still upon my prerogative ?' that women have sundry and divers ways Paul hesitated a moment. I do not of accomplishing their object? Dear Mary know what good spirit prompted him, but, I offered myself to her every time she mant qualities, and make a stronger and by a sudden inspiration, probably, he said turned up or came round. I am hers. the only thing which could have helped

whatever test you please.'

of the fair donor is concealed. Ah—the that, as she had been vehemently wishing, created specially for the play of wit just as wise as I very much; but I will not ask it till after dries up the dewdrops, which like these ing on him and wasn't under the impres-the matricest is and recognize in the presence of one of her friends, for commenced it. But now I have hope of a ten o'clock. Then we will consider the thoughts performed their reviving mission, sion that it disgraded a man to lighten him time out, and each accept our liberty again. ere they departed.

together. How much of it had passed After her death it was found that she had under Fanny's revision? Since that last left me by will all her property. You see, and buys liberally of those things which interview this question had perpetually per- | Fanny, what a perfect man I am; how | he must have.

more than would a wise economy. In pur-

chasing clothing for children, for instance,

it is best to buy a good article, one that

will wear well and hold its colors, thus be-

ing capable of being often altered and made

over. A cheap article can be worn out

garments more than equals the price of a

We repeat, therefore, that true econo-

man's economy lies in his power to refrain

sires, and believes even necessary to his

comfort. In reality economy is self-denial,

controls his propensity to gratify his

spending money, but in driblets. They

and their meanness prevents their pur-

chasing articles which are really valuable.

JOHN B. WELLER AND UNCLE ABE .-While in Washington we heard a good story in regard to Uncle Abe and John B. I think Fanny had never loved Paul Weller, ' the Mexican killer.'

until that moment. What his pride had Weller was at Washington settling his accounts as Minister to Mexico. After Her heart was touched, and she laid her their adjustment, he concluded to pay his respects to Mr. Lincoln, with whom he had served in Congress. He called at the It was not the response Paul had once Presidential mansion, and was courteously received.

question, but it satisfied him then. 'Mr. President,' said Colonel Weller. ' And the picture ?' she added. I have called on you to say that I most 'You shall keep it, dear. It was care heartily endorse the conservative position lessly lost, and I deserve to forfeit it. Toyou have assumed, and will stand by you morrow night, I shall place one upon yours,' so long as you prosecute the war for the The game of forfeits had a life-long

preservation of the Union and the Conresult. Paul grew loveable, and Fanny stitution.' 'Colonel Weller,' said the President. I am heartily glad to hear you say this. 'Yet, Mr. President,' said Weller, 'I desire an appointment to aid in this work.

SKATING COURTING .- Well, sir, Mary 'What do you want, Colonel ?' asked Abraham.

'I desire to be appointed Commodore in the Navy,' said Weller.

The President replied- Colonel, I did not think you had any experience as a sailor.

'I never had, Mr. President,' said Weller, 'but, judging from the Brigadier-Generals you have appointed in Ohio, the less experience a man has, the higher position he attains.'

Lincoln turned off with a hearty laugh, and said—'I owe you one, Colonel.'-

A GOOD WIFE .--- A good wife is Heaven's last best gift to man; an angel of mercy : minister of graces innumerable; lesson. Mary and I started-she on my his gem of jewels; her voice, his sweetest left arm-all square. First, Mary's dear music; her smiles his brightest day; her kiss, the guardian of innocence; the pale of his safety, the balm of his health, the balsam of his life ; her industry, his surest wealth ; her economy, his safest steward ; her lips, his faithful counselor; her bosom the softest pillow of his cares; and her prayers, the ablest advocates of Heaven's p o w E R S ' H O T E L , lessing on his head .-- Jeremy Taylor.

A DIFFICULT QUESTION ANSWERED .-Can any one tell why, when Eve was made out of one of Adam's ribs, a hired girl was not made at the same time to wait upon her ? We can, easy! Because eventful year of 1862, the fashion has Adam never came whining to Eve with a opened new and various resources of inhole in his stocking to be darned, a button to be sewed on, or a glove to be mended right away, quick now! Because he never read the newspaper until the sun got down behind the palm-tree, and then insist on turning short round and staring stretched himself, yawning out, sin't sup-per most ready my dear?' Not he. He made the fire and hung over the tea-kettle himself, we'll venture, and pulled the radishes' and did everything he ought to. that women have sundry and divers ways He milked the cows, and fed the chickens, and looped after the pigs himself. He and looped after the pigs minsen. It below the about a strate remains, never brought a balf dozen friends home PEYSBON'S FARM; WOODBURY ROAD, a disper when Eve had not anything in GLOUCESTER, N. J.

the larder, and 'sparagus season was over. WAKEFUL HOURS .--- There is something He never staid out until eleven o'cloop at and-out candidate, and then scolding because poor, dear Eve was sitting up, and Fanny had not got over her curiosity about the picture. She longed to ask for its history; but how could she touch upon a subject which might, for all she knew, be a painful one, which, indeed, she had reason to think was a painful one, when he our wakeful night hours. with an almost But morning comes, and the stir and hum home. In short, he didn't think she was wife's cares a little. That's the reason

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----"I was a coward ! I am such no longer. beautiful as sublime in the hush of mid- a ward meeting, hurrahing, for the outfianel petticoat in a paper and sent it to feel himself in the slightest degree in the short pause, during which the thoughts of I trust you fully, Fanny. Administer night. The myriad quiet sleepers laying down each their life burden, insensible Fanny had not got over her curiosity alike to joy or sorrow; helpless alikeon the desk there was a sensation. Raising to read Fanny a lesson, and had she not I believe it was unconsciously, let me re- its history; but how could she touch upon the sleepless Eye, which since the world ing time; but then that dosen't depreciate the garment aloft in his right hand, and turned the tables upon him? And what taliate. I am going to ask you a question, a subject which might, for all she knew, began has not lost sight of one pillowed his general helpfulness about the garden.

reason to think was a painful one, when he our wakeful night hours, with an almost horses, nor choked Eve with eigar smoke.