

The Lancaster Intelligencer

"WHAT COUNTRY IS THE MOST PROSPEROUS WHERE LABOR COMMANDS THE GREATEST REWARD."—BUSHAW.

THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER,
 PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY GEORGE SANDERSON,
 AT NO. 8 NORTH DUKE STREET.

TERMS.
 \$2.00 per annum, payable in advance.
 Single copies, 5 cents.
 Advertisements, as usual.

HOPE.
 Hope's a deceitful, lying brute!
 He proved her such long years ago;
 She often says I'll give me fruit,
 But all I've got's a blow.

A 'GOOD TIME GENERALLY' ON A FARM.
 HOW I COMMENCED 'COUNTRY LIFE.'
 I am a farmer. They called me a 'city-farmer,' when I first went out. I used Magsel's outboard plough; I have a horse-power and mowing-machine; also machines for threshing, sawing, churning, etc., etc. I dig potatoes and hoe corn.

I determined to repair the house and out-buildings; and thought I could do it for two hundred dollars. I had several carpenters to examine and make estimates. They thought it could be done: selected four; they did not like to work by the job; went to hire by the day. Hired by the day, and went to work in earnest. We tore down and put up; shingled, underlaid, and put in beams: teams were set drawing lumber, and lime, and stone, and sand, and brick. Went into the woods and shopped, and scooped, and hewed; the oxen hauled it down: the whole lawn was covered with the long, smooth sticks. A foolish neighbor thought we were going to build a village; but my head carpenter soon showed him that he 'didn't' know quite so much as he thought he did.

Returning, entered a law-office; read all the books on 'Real Estate,' from Blackstone to Hilliard; was admitted to the Bar; and wound up that affair, by falling head-over-heels in love with a very beautiful and accomplished girl.

I had chosen law as a profession, and it was not until that time that I had been a country life so much as I had been a city life. I was troubled with many doubts about my capacity for the law. I could petting tolerably well: my preceptor said I would certainly succeed, and make a good lawyer; and being a Judge, should have judged correctly. I rather thought not. I had many longings for a rural life: heard many constantly speaking of it in the highest terms. What life so delightful as a farmer's? what recreation so invigorating as a life afforded so much leisure for reading, thinking, writing, and having a good time generally? So free from care and vexation of spirit? Every one wished for a farm; every one was going to retire to a farm, and fatten his own pigs, as soon as he could arrange his affairs for so doing.

Arrived at the farm, I found they were busy at haying. How pleasant it was to be in the country! Here was air, room, and shade—beautiful scenery, hill, dale, and waving woodland. How the lusty arms rolled up the hay; how obediently the work went on; what appetites, what health. I felt I had chosen rightly: in the country one was happy to be found. I ran over my farm; was struck with the great quantity of stones lying about in all directions: never had noticed it before. I frequently heard the mowers exclaim, 'R-r-r!' there she goes!' followed by some very large words, as the sharp scythe grappled with and endeavored to decapitate a 'hard head.' I thought the large boy had charge of the grinding-stone earned his money; and subsequent experience in that line has confirmed that impression. I saw a sort of rubbish in closing several fields: was told it was a fence, though my tenant advised that he had for the last few years used a boy and dog as fencing material; he found it 'a good institution'; less laborious and less expensive than rails: 'they did the thing up to the handle.'

The buildings would have delighted an artist. I could discover no doors to the barns: their places were supplied by rails thrown across, forming a very substantial fence. On one side of the large barn I counted three boards; but then that side was already filled with hay, and the roof was good. The house was in somewhat better condition; many of the windows had been boarded up, which my tenant said made it much cooler in summer and warmer in winter; 'too many windows made it bad.' It was an old-fashioned house, solidly put together, and had resisted time and tenants tolerably well.

There were a few noble trees standing in the lawn, but the shrubbery had long since fallen before the bow weapons of the hard frost of the previous autumn; this being the best inclosed part of the farm, was used as a night-pasture and general 'pound.'

I had fifteen hundred dollars in bank; this was the amount of my capital. I had intended it for the purchase of my law library, and setting up in business, but on a farm fifteen hundred dollars would go a long way.

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I had a slight impression that that song was sung several times by the wood-choppers and myself that season, and it seemed to be very pleasant out in the deep woods. I sometimes thought the trees would tumble down when we got into the chorus, but they did not.

with fruit and vegetables, hauled up the winter's wood, and put up the stoves. Every body called on us, and we returned every body's call. We congratulated ourselves many times on our pleasant home and bright prospects for the future. I was advised to go into the city for some one to buy a pair of trousers. My neighbors' opinions and estimable citizen came up one day and informed me that he was going out of the business; his land needed ploughing; he had fifty cows, and proposed selling one-half of the best to me; would work off the rest to drovers, etc. I went down and looked at the animals; selected some of the finest-looking, but was told they were nearly worthless for milk—didn't wish to take advantage of me. I agreed to let him pick out twenty-four of the choice cows, and paid for them 'according.' Drove the cows home: heard a few days after that my neighbor had changed his mind about ploughing; wouldn't sell any more cows, but would buy to replace those sold, and 'run his dairy another season.' The individual smiled when he told me: probably he was pleased at the great amount of butter and cheese I should make from my animals.

My man told me he feared there was hardly hay enough for stock: told him to feed carefully, and see that nothing was wasted. Occasionally looked at my stock: noticed them particularly in the spring. Never saw a greater number of ribs in one collection—never. Was perfectly satisfied that nothing had been wasted in the shape of fodder. Commenced feeding grain: was called away, and was absent several days. Attended county court: came back and found twenty very small cows and calves shut up together in one of the empty barns. They were crying most piteously, and my whole dairy sympathizing with them, 'brayed horridly discord.'

It was the tenth of May for the last week there had been warm showers. The sun came out frequent, and the great snow-banks of the week before were all gone. Vegetation began to shoot up vigorously; trees were putting forth their leaves; while the robin, the oriole, and the 'phoebe' were busy building their nests in the branches, and filling the air with melody.

Our cows were turned out to pasture; they were now perfectly healthy, and in tolerable condition, but gave very little milk. We expected, however, from the change of food, to have a tremendous increase, and then cheese-making would commence. The history is the history of humanity, and attached to one of Mason's best ploughs, and brought round to the garden; and I for the first time really took hold of the handles of that implement with the full determination not to look back; for the spring had opened and farm-work was now to commence in earnest.

About Pockets.
 Pockets are a marked feature of civilized life. The history is the history of humanity, and attached to one of Mason's best ploughs, and brought round to the garden; and I for the first time really took hold of the handles of that implement with the full determination not to look back; for the spring had opened and farm-work was now to commence in earnest.

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I concluded not to follow in the footsteps of that practitioner: went home and procured 'Yonast': found a remedy, and applied it with success. Subsequently I learned that the foot-operator had drawn out half his dairy into the woods, and finished the business by applying a smart stroke of the ax to the head of each animal.

My cows became much weakened by the disease. We kept the veterinarian in the barn; and I here first learned the art of lifting an animal in feebble health. My man and I performed that pleasing operation twice a day for some weeks. Gave orders to the attendants on no account to let their patients leave the barn. I came home from the village one warm, sunny day, just as the ground was breaking up, and found three of those ill-health-out and down. My man was exerting all his strength at the extremity of an animal; he 'couldn't come it,' he said; 'I gave him my assistance—aw—couldn't make a raise.' 'I think I swore 'somedeal,' but I won't be certain.

gentleman from the village had wished me to take for their keeping. It was May, and he wanted the animals. Went about the country and endeavor to get a team. Horses were often brought to me for sale, but they ranged too high for my purse. One day two men of a pair, those two hundred and fifty dollars; they were good-sized animals, and tolerably well matched. I rather liked their appearance: thought I would purchase: drove them round the lawn and put them before a loaded wagon: they moved it easily; were only seven years old, and seemed kind and gentle. I was not aware then that horses in this region never get beyond seven years of age.

I noticed a peculiarity about the month of one of the animals: 'What made that horse's mouth look so?' 'Which horse? where? didn't see anything.' We opened the mouth and found the lower jaw sticking out; it had stopped growing after getting half the length of its mate. The man thought it *did* look a little singular, but the individual said that was nothing; it was a 'parrot-mouth': quite common in the country, and was sign of a tough beast; didn't hurt the animal at all, and would never be noticed. I examined the limbs of both, and made an offer. That team was purchased at a bargain for two hundred and forty dollars, cash in hand.

I had a rare time with those colts. Poor old fellows! what quantities of air they used: how they labored with the atmosphere: what blasts they blow from their smoking nostrils!

Parrot was a mighty dainty eater of grass; I often saw him down on his knees grazing his fill, and was turned out to pasture. The Colonel called him the 'phoebe horse'; but he grew thinner, and thinner; and I was forced to keep him in the stable, on oats and soft mashes.

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Jack Rink and the Yankee.
 Few communities are more strongly imbued with a passion for horse racing than the good people of Natchez. In New York folks talk 'soger' and 'engine'; in Paris they talk horse. They believe in quadruple, and nothing else. To own the fastest horse in Natchez, is to enjoy the fee simple of an honor in comparison with which a member of Congress sinks into nothingness.

During an October of the 'fall meeting' took place, and led to more than the usual amount of excitement and brandy cocktails. The last race of the last day was a sort of a 'free fight' open to every horse that had never won a race; purse \$500, entrance fee \$25.

Among those who proposed to go in, was a Yankee pedlar, with a sorrel colt, of rather promising proportions. He thus addressed one of the judges: 'I say, captain, I should like to go in for that purse?' 'With what?' 'That sorrel colt.' 'Is he speedy?' 'I calculate he is, or I would not wish to risk a load of tin ware on the result.' 'Do you know the terms?' 'Like a book; purse 500, and entrance fee \$25 and there's the dime.'

Here Yankee drew out a last century wallet and socked up two X's and a V. Among those who witnessed the operation, was Jack Rink, of the Bellevue House. Jack saw his customer, and immediately measured him for an entertainment. After the usual fuss and palaver, the horses were brought out, saddled and prepared for a single heat of two miles. There were eight competitors besides the Yankee. The latter was a smart sorrel colt, with a very fine eye, and a life of the leg that indicated speed and bottom.

Bring up the horses, said the judge. The horses were brought up. The Yankee gathered up his reins and adjusted his stirrups. While doing this, Mr. Rink rode up to the rear of the 'sorrel colt,' and placed a chestnut-burr under his tail. The next moment the order to 'go' was given, and away went the nine horses, of all possible ages and conditions.

The Yankee was ahead, and kept there. 'The War' was originally planned the way things were working, and smiled a smile that seemed to say: 'That puss will be mine, in less time than it would take a greased nigger to slide down a soaped liberty pole.'

Poor fellow! he hadn't reckoned on that chestnut-burr. The 'irritant' that Jack had administered not only increased the animal's velocity, but his ugliness to do anything else. As the Yankee approached the judges' stand he undertook to pull up, but it was no use. He might as well have undertaken to stop a thunderbolt with a yard of fog.

The Yankee reached the stand—the Yankee passed the stand—the Yankee went down the road. When last seen the Yankee was passing through the 'adjoining country,' at a speed that made the people look at him as if 'that comet that was to make its appearance in the fall of 1854.' Where the sorrel 'gin out' it is impossible to say. All we know is that the Yankee has not been heard from from that day to this, while his 'wagon load of tin-ware' still makes one of the leading attractions in the museum of Natchez.

THE TAX BILL.—Since the report of the tax bill, published some time since, was given to the public, several new amendments have been made to it as follows: For kissing a pretty girl, \$1.00. For kissing a homely one, \$2.00—the extra amount being added probably as a punishment for the man's folly. For ladies kissing one another, Ten Dollars. The tax is placed at this rate in order to break up the custom altogether, it being regarded by our M. C.'s as a piece of inexcusable absurdity. For every flirtation, 10 cents. Every young man who has more than one girl is taxed \$5.00.

his right hand, and smiling complacently, the Speaker spoke: 'Gentlemen, I have received many flattering attentions from the fair sex, but never before so pleasing a compliment as this. It is indeed a beautiful gift. And, what enhances the delicacy of the donation, wh—the name of the donor is concealed. Ah! the darling—she knew that I would recognize the petitioner.'

It is needless to say that the laugh was diverted to the lobby now, which had well-nigh fallen on the head of the blushing Speaker.

THE KING AND THE SOLDIER.—Frederick of Prussia had a great mania for enlisting gigantic soldiers into the Royal Guards, and paid an enormous bounty to his recruiting officers for getting them. One day the recruiting sergeant chanced to esp— a Hibernian who was at least seven feet high; he scooped him in English and proposed that he should enlist. The idea of military life and a large bounty so delighted Patrick that he immediately consented.

'But,' said the sergeant, 'unless you can speak German, the king will not give you so much.' 'Oh, he jabbers,' said the Irishman, 'sure it's I that don't know a word of German.' 'But,' said the sergeant, 'three words will be sufficient, and these you can learn in a short time. The king knows every man in the Guards. As soon as he sees you, he will ride up and ask you how old you are; you will say, 'twenty-seven'; 'next, how long you have been in the service; you must reply 'three weeks'; finally, if you are provided with clothes and rations, you answer, 'both.'

Pat soon learned to pronounce his answers, but never dreamed of learning questions. In three weeks he appeared before the king in review. His Majesty rode up to him. Paddy stepped forward with 'present arms.' 'How old are you?' said the king. 'Three weeks,' said the Irishman. 'How long have you been in the service?' 'Twenty-seven years.' 'Am I or you a fool?' roared the king. 'Both,' replied Patrick, who was instantly taken to the guard room, but pardoned the king after he had undertook the force of the case.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE CONVENTION.
 TO PASTORS, SUPERINTENDENTS AND TEACHERS, AND FRIENDS OF THE SABBATH-SCHOOL CAUSE.
 THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA,
 DEAR BROTHERS: At a meeting of the Philadelphia Sabbath-School Association, held on Wednesday, May 20, 1862, at the City of Philadelphia, the following resolutions were adopted, to-wit:

RESOLUTIONS.
 1. That the Sabbath-Schools of the State be kept open on the Sabbath, and that every effort be made to keep them so.
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DRESSERS.
 206 NORTH 8TH STREET ABOVE RACE, PHILADELPHIA.
 On hand and for sale, a choice assortment of superior patterns, and will plant or order.

DRY GOODS AT OLD PRICES.
 WENZEL'S.
 Have in store a large stock of DOMESTIC GOODS, including Blouses, Corsets, etc., etc. Worth the attention of all Housekeepers, and those about to commence housekeeping.

OPENING OF NEW SPRING GOODS.
 JUST RECEIVED, direct from New York and Philadelphia, a choice lot of NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS, including the latest styles of French, English, and American patterns. Also a large lot of purchase at low prices for cash. We guarantee to sell at prices that will suit the times.

COMPONENT EXTRACT OF CUBERS AND COPALBA.
 This preparation is particularly recommended to the MEDICAL PROFESSION and the PUBLIC, as containing the most efficient and safe application of the well-established virtues and properties of Cuba and Copalba. For the speedy and permanent cure of all the most distressing diseases, it may justly be considered one of the greatest and most valuable remedies of the present day. It is frequently used in cases of Cholera, Dysentery, and other diseases, and is equally effective in all cases of the kind. It is a simple and safe remedy, and is not attended with any of the unpleasant effects of other medicines.

FINER WATCHES! RICH JEWELRY!
 THE SPECTATOR'S WATCHES!
 LATEST STYLE AND BEST WORKMANSHIP.
 SILVER PLATED WATCHES, GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, JEWELRY, GOLD AND SILVER PLATE, ETC.

LANCASTER HOME MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
 OFFICE NO. 58 EAST KING STREET.
 THE COMPANY HAS BEEN INCORPORATED in the State of Pennsylvania, and is authorized to do business in the State of Pennsylvania, and in all the States of the Union. It is a safe and reliable company, and its capital is secured by the State of Pennsylvania.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.
 L. H. BENTLEY.
 1 Lot of BOURBON SILKS, 12½ doz.
 1 Lot of BROUILLON SILKS, 12½ doz.
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THE ST. LOUIS, CHESTNUT STREET RESTAURANT.
 BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, PHILADELPHIA.
 The undersigned has the pleasure of announcing to his friends and the community that he has now opened the St. Louis, Chestnut Street Restaurant, in the old building of the St. Louis Hotel. It is centrally located, and is well fitted for the accommodation of the public. The menu is of the highest quality, and the service is of the most excellent character. The restaurant is open from 11 o'clock in the morning to 11 o'clock at night.

SOMETHING NEW!
 HIGHLY IMPORTANT TO THE LADIES.
 DOWNS PATENT HEMMER AND SHIELD, FOR HAND SEWING.
 It is pronounced by the best authorities to be 'just the thing' for those who sew by hand, as it completely protects the finger, and makes a neat and uniform hem while the needle is in use.

DRY GOODS AT OLD PRICES.
 WENZEL'S.
 Have in store a large stock of DOMESTIC GOODS, including Blouses, Corsets, etc., etc. Worth the attention of all Housekeepers, and those about to commence housekeeping.

PHOTOGRAPHY.
 GEORGE SANDERSON & CO.,
 No. 8 North Duke Street, Lancaster, Pa.
 Have in store a large stock of PHOTOGRAPHIC GOODS, including Cameras, Lenses, Albums, etc., etc. At low prices for cash.