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

THE MOURNER A-LA-MODE.

BY JOHN G. SAXE. BY JOHN G. SATE. I saw her last night at a party, (The elegant party at Mead's,) And looking remarkably hearly, For a widow so young in her weeds; Yet I know she was suffering sorrow; Too deen for tongene to arrows. Too deep for tongue to express-Or why had she chosen to borrow So much from the language of dress

Her shawl was as sable as night; And her gloves were as dark as her shawl— And her jewels, that flashed in the light, Were black as a funcal pall; Her robe had the hue of the rest, (How nicely it fitted her shape !) And the grief that was heaving her breast Boiled over in billows of crape !

What tears of vicarious woe, That else might have sullied her face, Were kindly permitted to flow In ripples of ebony lace! While even her fan, in its play, Had quite a lugubrious scope, And seemed to be waving away The ghost of the angel of Hope!

Yet rich as the roles of a queen Was the sombre apparel as he wore; I'm certain I never had seen Such a sumptuous sorrow before; And I couldn't help thinking the beauty, 'In mourning the loved and the lost, Was doing her conjugal duty, Altogether regardless of cost !

One surely would say of devotion One surely would say of devotion Performed at so vast an expense, Betrayed an excess of emotion That was really something immense; And yet as I viewed, at my leisure, These tokens of tender regard, I thought:—it is scarce without measure The sorrow that goes by the yard !

Ah! grief is a curious passion; And yours—I am sorely afraid The very next phase of the fashion Will find it beginning to fade. Though dark are the shadows of grief, The morning will follow the night; Half-tints will betoken relief, Till joy shall be symbolled in white !

Ah!-well !-- it were idle to quarrel With fashion, or aught she may do : And so I conclude with a moral And metaphor-warranted now : When measles come handsomely out, The patient is safest, they say; And the sorrow is mildest, no doubt, That works in a similar way!

THE SONG OF THE CONTRABAND. I don't know where dis darkey At last am gwine to rest; Dey've stole him from ole Georg'a, Dey've driv him from de West, De Norf refuse to hab him, De Norr reuse to nuo min, An'ebery oder place-O golly ! but dis darkey's A Lord-forsaken case ! CHORUS-De Abolition S'ciety, I guess um monstrous stuff, Dey call us men an' brodders-I tink I hear enuff! Dey tole me I war better Den ef my skin war white, Dey spoke so kind and gentle, So 'mazin'ly polite, I tho't de Norf war waitin'

Fer dis ole fool to come An' lib wid dem foreber,

bread and laid the table. Tying on my apron to keep my pants clean, I went to ments scattered over the floor-streams of work. The flour was sifted, but what next, milk running in all directions. and the cook book was consulted : a little 'I should think you ought to know betsalæratus, yeast and salt, according to your judgment. door-way for a fellow to tumble over; here "Tom,' says I, 'what does this mean.

salt according to your judgment."

It was arranged that Tom should kindle

the fires and make the coffee while I mixed

bread !' and Tom blew into the stove till his face was what might have been called it. You may finish that pudding-I won't. a 'celestial red.'

I went to the stove and found the dampers were closed. I must say, Tom, that if you are as long time to cry over spilled milk, for we have to somebody or other.

kindling a flame in a lady's heart, as you have been in this stove, your future proswell go to the door.'

My bread had been in the oven about an I took off my apron, smoothed my hair, hour, and although I had looked at it, and washed my hands, and put on my company turned it around, it looked as flat as when face, while Tom went to his room to make I first put it in the pan. By our united himself whole, leaving foot-prints by the efforts we succeeded in building a fire, and way, not such as Longfellow would have soon the fragrant smell of coffee filled the us leave to cheer the heart of a forlorn room. The table was laid and we were brother, but footsteps that an ambitious patiently waiting for the bread to bake. brother might see, and like his predeces-"What on earth are you doing, Tom ?" sor, aspire to tread the milky way. I exclaimed, as I saw him at work upon an

I opened the door, and there stood the old fish skin. handsomest specimen of humanity my eyes Why settling the coffee, to be sure; ever beheld. As soon as she looked at me didn't you tell me to put a fish skin into she burst into a hearty laugh, and when

it? and I havn't put in a half one yet.' (Oh, dear,' I groaned, 'your ears and generous disposition will be the death of the death o you yet. I said a piece of figh skin—but she is not at home, she is out of town,' 1 perhaps it is better than it looks; salt is stammered. good you know.'

'She will not be gone long, I suppose, The bread began to look brown, and we and I can stop until she returns." decided that it was done-brown. While placing it upon the table, I heard a groan Visions of broken China, spilt milk and half-baked pies floated before me, and I and a faint ' come here, Bob,' from the thought it no sin to tell one of Miss Opics. She will probably be gone some time six Tom had poured hot water on his hand,

weeks, I believe.' and he sat upon the floor, blowing furious-'I never knew my sunt to be gone so ly upon his fingers. long from home, but I must stop at least

Soft soap is good; go put your hand into the pot of soap in the cellar.' 'O, murder! murder!' came in tones of What could I do, surely I was born un-

agony from the regions below, 'soft soap der an unlucky star-before me was the is good for burns is it ? and Tom came up niece, the heiress of whom I had heard such extravagant praises, and what made such extravagant praises, and what made salt brine dripping from his hand. me feel still more uncomfortable, was the · Confound this housekeeping ! don't you provoking smile that appeared whenever

say so, Bob! Let us have some breakfast | she looked at me. I wondered what could or the coroner will have cases of starvation | be the cause of her merriment. Surely it We sat down to the table, but before we looking young man in town. Something could not be me, who was called the finest

kitchen.

had eaten two mouthfuls of bread, or swal- must be done, so I invited the young lady lowed two draughts of coffee, we came to in and excused myself; went to Tom's the conclusion that the waters of the far room to see if he had survived his downfamed Salt Lake, could not equal our fall. The exclamation that greeted me as coffee, and if one of the biscuits were hung I opened the door was by no means flatterabout a prisoner's neck, it would prove a ing to my pride. (My! Bob, you haven't as last. Zephaniah and me ain't rich, and siding, George Hammond, a portrait painsubjects before us, and we unanimously Of course I have, and served not only as

agreed that salerætus and salt according door-tender, but as committee of arrangeto your judgment' was no judgment at all. ments, and introduced the lady into the kins mechanically pulled out a red-bor-The striking of the clock warned us that | parlor, and am now waiting for

I ran down stairs and there lay poor THE DAUGHTER-IN-LAW. Tom on his face, completely deluged in milk-the pitcher broken and the frag-Mrs. Tompkins' parlor was in apple-pie order. Not a speck of dust on the shining order. Not a speck of dust on the shining piano, not a stray shred on the velvet cur-pet, not an atom of ashes under the well-filled grate. For Mrs. Tompking was one of the stars of the parlor, and you !' ter than to leave a broomstick across the of those thrifty souls who keep up appearances in spite of everything, and delight in I've spoiled my clothes, out my nose, and can't tell you what internal injuries I have kitchen is stinted to the very closest de-

"Sait according to your judgment." (Why, don't you know, a cup full, of course I thought you knew how to make ness. If this is what you call housekeep-She was flying about, shaking out chairing, I must say that I am heartily sick of it. You may finish that pudding—I won't. ments on the mantel, in a manner that betokened a considerable amount of inward 'Hush, Tom, don't speak so loud ; if disturbance. There was a jerk to her elbow you do we are ruined men. We have no and a toss of her head, which foreboded woe

company on the door steps, and they are 'I am clear out of patience !' ejaculated determined to gain entrance; there's the Mrs. Tompkins at last. 'I don't believe pects are not flattering. I thought you the bell again; it is no use, I might as there ever was a poor mortal half so badgered as I am with poor relations. Why couldn't Harry have married a rich wife while he was about it, instead of Mary Glenn, who wasn't worth a red cent-only a governess at that ? And now the poor bog is dead and gone, and left his doll-baby of a wife on my hands. I declare it's enough to make a woman crazy ! Don't see why I should be obliged to support her because she happened to be my son's wife.

Why can't she go to work and do something ? Too much of a fine lady, I s'spose, with her white hands, and long curls, and pink-and-white cheeks. Never brought up to do any chores about the house. Can't wash dishes, nor make biscuit, nor do anything useful. I am tired of this sort of business.'

And just as Mrs. Tompkins made this emphatic assertion, the door softly swung open, and a delicate girl of scarcely more than eighteen summers glided in. Her deep mourning-dress gave additional fairness to a complexion that was like snowy wax, shadowed with the softest rose-tint of the cheek and lips, and the timid, fluttering glances of her dark eye indicated her position dependent.

'Can I assist you about arranging the parlors, Mrs. Tompkins ?' she faltered, as if uncertain how her offer might chance to be received. 'No, Mrs. Tompkins Junior, you can't

said the old lady, with a toss of her capborder <u>(I couldn't think of allowing such</u> a fine lady to soil her white fingers about my work. There, you needn't go to crying. I don't believe in people that have such

tender feelings.' 'I did not intend to cry,' murmured poor Mary; 'but indeed I could not help

'I tell you what it is, Mrs. Tompkins Junior,' said the old lady, wrathfully, ' we may as well come to an understanding first London, Lord Chief Justice Tindale pre-

Col. Redeliffe was a tall, elegant-look-

'Take a seat on the sofa. Colonel.' chat-

"Who will be down ?' inquired Colone!

'I beg your pardon,' said the Colonel,

'Harry's wife !' gasped the mother-in-

'And.' added Colonel Redeliffe, ' as you

• Hetty - my daughter !'

much wealth in the family.

wanted ! It's Harry's wife !'

cologne.

we've a big family of our own, and that poor, dear Harry, our elder boy, has been an indictment found against himself by dead and gone a year.' Here Mrs. Tomp- the Grand Jury, for the wilful murder,

Well, you always were so obliging. Give | the case, the jury retired, and in an instant | 1862. me a kiss, love-always did say Harry's after returned into Court with a verdict of 'Not Guilty.' On the discharge of Hammond, the sheriff was obliged to surround him with an escort. The women were deter-

Mrs. Harry Tompkins was uncertain at mined to carry him off in triumph. The first whether her respectable mother-in-law crowd followed him all the way to his lodgwas not a little demented. Never before | ing, with deafening shouts and huzzas. had she listened to such softly affectionate syllables from the old lady, and she went BREVITIES.

up stairs like one in a dream. The right man in the right place-a And when may I call you mine, dearhusband at home in the evening. est !' was the parting question of Col. Red-The young lady who took the gentlecliffe, as he held that fair young widow to

man's fancy has returned it with thanks. his heart. Poor Mary! It was so long since she Rulers wield the people, but schoolmashad heard the accents of love and kindness, ters wield rulers. In a fight take your friend's part; at a and now to be chosen bride of one to whom the world looked on in admiration-ah ! feast let him have it himself.

it seemed too much happiness ! If a young woman's disposition is gun-"Remember I shall not wait long !' he powder, the sparks should be kept away from her.

added, carelessly smoothing down the jetty tresses. . The sooner I take you away from this vulgar and uncongenial atmosphere, the better.' 'Vulgar and uncongenial atmosphere !'

gasped Mrs. Tompkins, who was listening at the key-hole. 'Well I never !' 'Mary, dear,' she said that evening,

'I shall be very sorry to lose you. You've always been just like my own child, haven't you. Come and kiss me, there's a love-and be sure you don't forget your poor dear mamma-in-law, when you are married to Col. Redcliffe! Hetty, come here and congratulate your dear sister ! I woulnn't have given you up to anybody else, but Col. Redeliffe is a man that de-

serves you.' Mary smiled quietly-she was of too gentle and forgiving a nature to resent even the hypocrisy of her mother-in-law -and in the bright future opening before her, she had forgiveness for all.

'Harry's wife is going to be married,' said Mrs. Tompkins to one of her gossips soon after. "What! that lazy, indolent, good-for-

nothing--' 'Hush-sh-sh !' cried the old lady, clapping her hand over Mrs. Syke's mouth .---That was all a mistake. She's a dear, sweet love !? the thread in his eye.

she's going to marry rich.' 'Yes,' said Mrs. Tompkins, compla-

the respect of others, help them on with your foot.

An Affecting Scene.

In a recent trial at the Old Baily, in

to make it plain, and at the same time smart, as I sit in a or

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1862

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on hand, and various induces and the second second

OPENING OF NEW SPRING GOODS. JUST RECEIVED, direct from New York and Philadel-

ight of the thread of his discourse; ike a busy needle, he should always have he thread in his eye. To win the regard of some people, give be thread in the regard of some people, give the physica choice lot of Shepherd's Plaids of every variety. Also, a large lot of Purchased at low prices for cash, which we guarantee to soll at prices that will DEFY COMPETITION. your hand to assist them along ; to gain

	your hand to assist them along; to gain	DEFY COMPETITION.
a-	the respect of others, help them on with	BEST ENGLISH CHINTZES
rt	your foot.	BEST AMERICAN CHINTZES
	•	BEST COCHECO CHINIZES
	An old maid being at a loss for a pin-	BEST PACIFIC OPTINTZES 1012
u -	anghion made has of an anti-	REST MOUDNING OUTNING DO
ıd	following morning she found that all the	ALSO.
	following morning she found that all the	Large lot of good, heavy Domestic GINGHAMS, 121 ctn.;
	needles had tears in their eyes.	Good Apron Ginghams and Checks, 1214 cents; Good Bleached and Unbleached MUBLINS, one yard wide, 1214
	The Ladies may not go much upon the	cents; Cotton Flannels, 1214 cents.
	high man had all had be been upon the	NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY
in	highways; but they are complained of by	A full line of BLACK SILKS, cheap. New Styles of
i	their husbands as being very much addic-	SPRING DRESS GOODS Of every variety and quality,
8-	ted to buyways.	OPENING DAILY.
1-]		WENTZ BROS
n	A Young Lady who lately gave an order	mar 18 tf 10] No. 5 East King Street
_	to a milliner for a bonnet, said : 'You are	TINE WATCHES! BICH JEWELRY !
)y	to make it -lain	

to a milliner for a bonnet, said : 'You are HINE WATCHES! RICH JEWELRY ! SILVER WAREI SILVER WAREI

ter may be sure they cannot long sustain, without detection, an artificial one. If the devil were chained to a post, men would be no better than they are; if he couldn't come to them, they would go to him. •Pa, how many legs has a ship ? • A ship has no legs, my child.? • Why pa, the paper says that she draws twenty feet, and that she runs before the wind.'

thief, set a dog on him.

but the fruit is very sweet.

them apply to the rebel army.

but lying in it that drowns.

A rebel leader upon the scaffold would

Patience is a tree whose roots are bitter.

A diamond, with some flaws, is still

If you have been tempted into evil, fly

Those who lack a good natural charac-

from it. It is not falling into the water,

be the right man in the right place.

A Public Speaker should never lose sight of the the thread of his discourse; like a busy needle, he should always have

'Oh! said Mrs. Syke, ' then I conclude

cently; 'it will be such a trial to part with her.' And such is the weakness of poor hu-man nature, that the good old lady had

actually believed what she said.

Wid eberv house a home Wid ebery house a home : CHORUS-De Abolition S'ciety, I guess um monstrous stuff, Dey call us men an' brodders-I tink I hear enuff!

O, dey war playin' possum : S'pose, now, it troubles dem (So long dey spite my mester,) What comes of Unele CLEM? No sar ! an'so dis darkey, Because he had no sense Because he had no sense, War possumed by de Yankees, An' left upon de fence! An' left upon de fence : CHORUS-De Abolition S'ciety, Dey call us men an' brodders I tipk I hear enuff!

Now who will take dis darkey Afore he's 'pletely froze, An' gib him for his labor De hoe-cake an' de clothes? Dar's Massa WENDELL PHILLIPS, Whot procedure that de la formation de la forma Dar's Massa WENDELL PHILLIPS, What preaches 'boat de sin Ob slabery, I wonder Ef he would take me in ? CHORUS-De Abolition S'ciety, I guess um monstrous stuff, Dey call us men an' brodders I tink I hear enuff!

I wish I war in Georg's, I wish I war in Georg'a, Dat dear ole land again, Among de flowerin' cotton, Among de sngar-cane; Den ef a Yankee preacher, Came lyin' 'bout de Lord, An' chains, and things-by golly, I'd knock him wid a gourd ! CHORUS-DE Abolition S'ciety, I guess um monstrous stuff, Dev call us men an' broddera Dey call us men an' brodders-I tink I hear enuff!

How Tom and I Kept House. My chum and I had often, in the privacy of our room, wondered how a family of only three persons could make so much work, and why our landlady could, on some particular days, keep on her feet from morn till night. Although we could appreciate the clear coffee, the tender steak and the light biscuit, that were placed before us, we could perform them in half the time. and not so much fuss about it either; and we had more than once freely expressed our opinion as to the manner which some household affairs should be treated; but the merry twinkle in the eye of our goodnatured landlady, and the oft repeated expression 'a man's work is from sun to sun, but woman's work is never done.' did not convince us, and old bachelors we began to think of a home of our own, where we could have the privilege of trying our hand at the culinary business-provided Mrs. Somebody was willing.

One evening, as we sat down to the table, our landlady informed us that she had been called out of town to see a sick friend, and as she expected to be absent a few days, she would try and find some one to take charge of the house and its occupants.

Tom and I protested against this unnecessary trouble, for was not this the opportunity we had long been wishing for ? We were large enough to take care of ourselves, and she need have no fear on our account.

After much entreaty on our part, and objecting on the lady's part, consent was at last won for us to act for ourselves, and boxes containing the ingredients used in cooking, and delivering the keys of the storeroom and closets, our landlady bid us ruins, and thought of the confusion of good bye, with a wish that we might have a pleasant and profitable time.

The anticipated baking of the morrow, possessed for us more charms than did ever box of marbles in our boyhood days. That evening we read all the receipts contained in the cook book, from making bread to frosting wedding cake, and in our own conceit, thought we were wise enough to do anything.

The next morning we made a visit to the closet to see what provisions were left for the day-but alas ! were forcibly reminded of the old nursery song-'Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard,' &c., but

it was time that we were on our way to the office. We compared notes and found that we had just beeu three hours preparing our delicious breakfast.

(Eleven o'clock found us taking a lunch at Taylor's.)

morning, we were determined to make pies sented itself..' My head looked as if it had and cake; they were much easier than blossomed from the flour barrel; on my bread for beginners. So, two hours before | forehead were two marks, commonly called the usual time for closing our office, we beauty spots, (but I called them horrid bade adien to books and documents, and spots,) my nose, my beantiful nose, that were hurrying home to profit by the ex- was the most marked feature of my face; perience of the morning meal.

We could not but miss the cheerful face, the blazing fire and well laid table that think the lady will be charmed ? O dear ! always greeted our return from our daily and Tom went into another fit. I made no catch of him, why, the family fortune's as killing being admitted, the Government and in a short time the kitchen looked quite presentable.

Tom was to run the errands and make the matters with the lady visitor, and joined oustard pudding-a little milk and a few with her in laughing at our mishaps. She eggs. ding? Putting on a large apron, and our late disaster, and finding resistance rolling up my coat sleeves, I prepared for useless, I went with her to the regions bemy afternoon's work.

we might have inquisitive neighbors. I and place. Donning one of took a table at one end of the kitchen, aprons, the little figure flitted from room while Tom took the ene in the dinning- to room, and soon dispatched the baking. room, so that we should not interfere with I tended the stove; Tom gathered up the each other. As I stood considering what fragments, meanwhile speculating upon to put in the pie crust, besides sugar, eggs, the durability of Job's patience, had he and allspice. I heard him saying to himself, a pint of eggs and six grains of sugar, spice and then taste.' ·Here, Bob, here's an enigma for you to

solve; how in the world shall I weigh a handed down as a model of patience. pint of eggs and count six grains of sugar ?

"Oh, this is easy enough—use the scale cake, (the custard pudding was not forgotfor the eggs, and microscope for the sugar, and for the spice, I should think and cin-for us by our landlady. When enjoying namon would do; I really believe you the meal and laughing over the adventures don't know the first thing about cooking - of the day, who should come in but our a pretty husband you would make. Don't forget the milk; you will find it in the storeroom ?

A smothered laugh came from the storeroom, and softly whispered 'look here being also a wise man, I said not a word, Bob.' I tipped along, expecting to find a tiger or rattlesnake, but what a sight met my eye! There sat Mrs. Grimalkin and her interesting family of four, lapping the niece. I could not for a long time forgive milk reserved for our pudding. Woman's weapon was in great demand—and a di-when her niece put her hand in mine and vorce was granted between Mistress Broom promised to make my bread during life and Mr. Handle-and our biscuit hastened the exit of the Grimalkins Junior, (two of experience in the ine of cooking was not whom never appeared) while their. affec as profitable as it might have been. Tom tionate mother made a shinning path through a square of glass. As Tom was fortune, and that perhaps he might have errand boy, he took a large pitcher and went out for some milk.

While he was going I amused myself whether my nose won the lady-love, but by singing, 'There'll be no more sorrow one thing I do know, that I shall never the,' when to my sorrow the door bell meddle with that ' work that is done,' and rang, and being directly overhead, was the after showing us the barrels, firking and cause of a gymnastic exhibition, which I would say let them try and see what they closed in the downfall of China; and with can do; perhaps their experience will copantomine gestures. I stood amid the incide with my own.

Babel. Ding, ding, went the bell, each case of war; it might answer the same purpose as a bullet; and until that time get to the door for I was not dressed to arrives, I intend it shall occupy a conspicreceive callers. As I was creeping along, uous place in my cabinet of curiosities. and when almost to the door I stepped upon my apron, and like a dutiful subject

I obeyed the laws of gravitation, and who, being a widower, always accompanied struck my head with such force that I saw his niece to church. One summer afterstars without looking for them. I heard noon while she was intent upon the sermon, a laugh outside, and some one said, (Oh, and the Judge was having a quiet snooze, I can wait ; please put the trunk on the she discovered a grass-hopper on her dress. steps.' I groaned both mentally and phys- Picking it off, she gently nudged the ically, 'Oh, if Tom would only come he drowsy. Judge, that he might throw the could go to the door, for he looked quite intruder into the sisle. He took it with decent.' Our caller, whoever it might be, eyes half open, and apposing it to be instead of finding it bare, we found proof was determined to enter. (Oh, Tom, why a clove, (a very general and well-known) sufficient of midnight revel, and we both don't you come, and, as if in answer to antidote to drowsiness;) quite unsuspectmy wish. I heard a crash below.

down and entertain her.' random dab at her eyes. 'I don't see prisoner was a man of medium height, but ' Oh, dear, I shall die ; look in the glass, Bob ;' and holding on to the sides he slid

from his chair to the floor, and rolled over and over with such velocity that I really As we had been disappointed in the the glass. Oh ! horrors what a sight prethought he had gone crazy. I looked in enough !

it looked as if it had been dipped in ink. ' How do you like the looks ; don't you ' Where are you going ?

Going to make a clean breast as well

to notice you much-she may give you as a clean face of the whole;' and while I was to make the pies and cakes, and Tom was dressing in his best I explained some sewing to do once in a while, butmy gracious, there's his carriage at the marks were made: door this minute, and he was here only yes-Who couldn't make a custard pud- insisted on being shown to the scene of terday ! Biddy, run up and tell Miss Hetty to put on her pink dress, and take her curls door. You can sit in the kitchen while he's First we dropped the curtain, for fear her servants we soon put things into shape

> quick ! And as Mrs. Tompkins Junior disappeared, Mrs. Tompkins Senior opened the loor with a simpering smile. passed through the trying ordeal of house-' Dear me, Col. Redcliffe, who'd have keeping, and concluded his meditations by thought of seeing you? Do walk in-we're saying that if he had passed through the highly honored, I'm sure !'

> trying ordeal he never would have been ing man, whose wealth and station in soci-At the usual hour for tea we sat down to a table loaded with bread, pies and

tered Mrs. Tompkins. "Won't you sit a little nearer the fire ? Not cold, eh ?-Well, it ain't freezing like it was yesterlandiady wearing upon her face such an day, to be sure. 'I hope you won't get impatient,' she giggled ; 'Hetty will be Among them a child was turning on its innocent expression; but I, being naturally of a suspicious nature, began to think that down in a moment !" she had not been far distant after all, but

Redcliffe, looking up from the book which but thought a great deal upon the subject. he was carelessly turning over, with some My suspicions were confirmed by the knowing look that passed between aunt and astonishment expressed in his fine features. quietly, 'there is some mistake here; I called to see your daughter-in-law, Mrs. Tompkins !? says that it was my nose that made my law. are the nearest relative and guardian at been the lucky one had it not been for the present, it may be well for me to mention confounded broomhandle.' I know not to you that I intend making her an offer of

to those who are wise in their own conceit, and approval !? One of my bisouits I have reserved in

IF In a certain village dwelt a Judge,

possible. ingly bit off its head.

with malice aforethought, of George Balddered pocket-handkerohief, and made a win, a rope-dancer and mountebank. The the church.'

An eminent and witty prelate was once that you have any particular claims on us. slender form. His eyes were blue and asked if he did not think such a one fol-So you'd better look out for a situation as mild. His whole being gave evidence of lowed his conscience. 'Yes,' said his governess, or do some plain sewing, as soon subdued sadness and melancholy resignalordship, ' I think he follows it as a man as you can, for, to speak my mind, tion. He was forty-one years of age, had does a horse in a gig-he drives it first. you've been spongin' on us about long soft voice, and his appearance and man-Dr. Johnson once said it argued great ner bore evidence of his being a man of presumption in a young clergymen to think

Mrs. Tompkins stopped, with her mouth distinguished education, in spite of the shut together like a steel trap. Her daugh- poverty of his dress.

the newspapers.

ter-in-law had grown very pale. • And while I am about it,' continued or admitted that he did kill Baldwin, and Barrow and Tillotson had left so many discourses from which he could make a wise the old lady, 'I may as well say that Hetty don't like it because you insist on settin' and conscience, he did not believe himself setection.

Two Lawyers in Lowell, returning from in the parlor every time Colonel Redcliffe guilty. Thereupon a jury was impannelcourt the other day, one said to the other : calls. He's worth's cool half million. Ze- ed to try the prisoner. The indictment I've a notion to join Rev. Mr. ____'s church ; been debating the matter for some time. What do you think of it ?-good as made. Of course, when Hetty is rested their case, and the prisoner was Wouldn't do it.'- 'Well why ?'-Mrs. Col. Redcliffe, you won't expect her called upon for his defence. Because it would do you no possible good,

The prisoner then addressed himself to while it would be a very great injury to the Court and Jury, and the following rethe church.' 'My lord,' said he, 'my justification is A USEFUL CONTRABAND .-- A lady in

to be found in a recital of few facts .----Washington desiring to procure a ' help,' Three years ago I lost a daughter, then made application at the head-quaters of the out of the papers-Col. Redcliffe's at the four years of age, the sole memorial of a ' contrabands,' on Capitol Hill, when the beloved wife, whom it had pleased God to following colloquy ensued between herself here, Mary, and peel the potatoes for recall to Himself. I lost her, but I did and a female contraband who had escaped dinner, if it isn't too common work for not see her die. She disappeared-she from 'service, in Virginia :---

your lily fingers ! Hetty don't want you was stolen from me. She was a charming Lady-Well, Dinah, you say you want pryin' 'round when her beau's here ! Run child, and but her I had nobody in the a place. What can you do? Can you world to love me. Gentlemen, what I onk ? have suffered cannot be described; you

Contraband-No, m'm mammy, she alcannot comprehend it. I had expended in ays cooked. advertising and fruitless searches every-

Lady-Are you a good chambermaid? thing I possessed-furniture, pictures, Contraband-Sister Sally, she allays did even to my clothes. All have been sold. the chambers. For three years on foot I had been seeking

Lady-Can you wait in the dining-room for my child in all the cities and all the and attend the door ? villages in the three kingdoms. As soon ety fully warranted the calm dignity with which he bowed to Mrs. Tompkin's adula-in gaining a little money I returned to Contraband-La, no, m'm; Jim, that

was his work. Lady-Can you wash and iron ? London to commence by advertisements in Contraband-Well you see, m'm, Aunt

Becky, she allays washed. At length, on Friday, the 14th of April Lady-Can you sew ? last, I crossed the Smithfield cattle market. Contraband-Charity, she allays sewed. In the centre of the market a troupe of

Lady-Then what in the world did you do ?

Contraband-Why, I allys kep the flies head supported on a halberd. A ray from off mistis!

the soul of its mother must have penetrated my own, for me to have recognized my IF A very worthy and pious old dame, child in that condition. It was my poor who could not read, had several books loaned to her, which she got a little girl to child. Her mother would perhaps have precipitated herself towards her, and locked read to her. The deacon of her church loaned her 'Pilgrim's Progress' and a nephew a copy of 'Robinson Crusoe.' Having them read alternately, the dame got the text a little mixed up; and when the descon called upon her and asked her ground-then again ; he was dead. Af- how she liked ' Pilgrim's Progress,' he was terwards I regreted what I had done. somewhat surprised when she replied : 'It's At the moment I regreted that I was a marvelous book, truly; why, what big

she had been living. I did not recognize her myself. Do you comprehend, now ? That man had robbed me of the love and soul of my child. And I-I have killed

Go back. Hetty !' she exclaimed in a Foreman - ' My Lord, we have agreed strange whisper ; ' you're not the one that's on our verdict ?

PIE, CARE AND BUTTER KNIVES. SUGAB, CRRAM AND OYSTER BPOONS. SOUP AND OYSTER LADLES. SPOONS, FORKS, &c, &c. LATEST ETTLE AND BEST WORKANSEN. SILVER-PLATED WAREI 1 BASKETS, CASTORS, PITO-PLATED WAREI 1 SPOONS, FORKS, &c, &c, SPOONS, FORKS, &c, &c, ULST, PROVING THE FACTORIES.

JUST FROM THE FACTORISE WATCHES! WATCHES!! WATCHES!! WARRANTD TIME SEXTPRE, OHEAP! OHEAP!! CLOCKS! OLOCKS!! OLOOKS!!!

JE WELRYI JE WELRYII JE WELRYII JE WELRYI JE WELRYII JE WELRYII LATEST STURSAND DEST QUALITT. BHOADS & GILLESPIE, 223/2 WEST KING STENES, Between Cooper's Hotel and J. G. Getz's Dry Goods, Store: dec 17 he could write an original sermon good enough for his people, when South, and

tf 49

HAIR DRESSING AND SHAVING SAMUEL J. WILLIAMS takes pleasure in notifying his numerous friends and customers, that he has removed his Saloon from Cooper's Hotel to the basemont under. Peter M'Conomy's Shoe Store. in West King street, near the M. rket House, and has fitted it up in new and elegant style or the accommodation of customers. Market House, and has fitted it up in new and elegant style or the accommodation of customers. HAIR DRESSING, SHAVING AND SHAMPOONING done in the m st scientific and fashionable style, and his-tonsorial operations are performed with the greatest, ease and comfort to all concerned. He, will also color, the hard and whiskers, and guarantee the colors to be applied without injury to either. Give the Professor a call, and he fasters himself; that he will be able to render general satisfaction. Asr Don't make a mistake and get into the wrong shop. Recollect, it is immediately under M'Conomy's Shoe Stone apr 16 tf 14]

LANCASTER HOME MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COVPANY. OFFICE, NO. 68 EAST KING STREET. This Company having received applications for insur-ance of Real Estate (\$100.000) to the amount required by its Charter, commenced issuing policies on the last day of April, 1862, and is now prepared to insure Real and Per-sonal Property in the City and County of Lancaster. It is strictly on the mutual principle, no profits being contem-plated, but an immense saving. Stock Insurance Compa-ples being principally designed for the benefit of the insured parties, and they will control it, as there are no stockholders to do so. Every person insuring property in this company thereby becomes a member thereof, and will be represented therein to the stock to his invurance. Directriss-Roy. Wm. T. Gerhard, President: D. G.

The foot, and will be represented therein to the extent of his invariance. Discoverse-Rev. Won. T. Gerhard, President; D. G. Swartz and J. B. Swartzwelder, Vice Presidents; Ubristian H. Lefever, Secretary; John Shaaffer, Trasurer; John D. Skiles, Ohristian Gast, Barton B. Martin and Lawrence Knapp. [apr 15 Sm 14]

DR.J.T.BAKER, HOMGOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, OFLANGASTR CITT may be consulted professionally, at his Office, at Henry Bear's Hotel, in the Borough of Straburg, on Thursday of each week, from 10 o'clock in the morning to three in the

afternoon. An opportunity is thus afforded to residents of Strasburg and vicinity to avail themselves of Homoopathic trainment, and females suffering from chronic diseases may eploy the device of one who has made this class of diseases a speciality. J. T. BAKER, M. D. Homoopathic Physician, oct 22 tf 41] East King street, above Lime, Lancaster

THE PEOPLE'S HAT AND CAP

SHULTZ & BRO.

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HATTEES.

No. 20 NORTH QUEEN STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

The subscribers are desirous to inform their Custombra nd the Fublic generally, that their preparations of a large septement of fine

SOFT FELT. AND SILK HATS BOYTYELT. AND BILLE HATEAU dapted for Spring and Summer wear, have been com-pleted; the same comprises the richest and most beautiful us shades of color and style, which tasts and long experience-could produce. In our assortment will be found all the Newest Styles of:

ILK, OASSIMERE AND SOFT HATS

B T B A W H A T S, very Style and Quality for Gentlemen's and Boys? Wear A full line of CHILDBEN'S STRAW GOODS.

SUMMER STYLE CAPS. iže ora

In conclusion we would return our sincers thanks for past favors, and trust by unvaried exertions, attention and dispatch to metil its continuance. JOHN A. SHULTZ, HENRY A. SHULTZ

may 27 tf 20,..... A TALATE MEETING OF THE BOARD

A of Directors of the Common Schools of the City of Lancaster, the following resolution was adopted : "*Hetolowed*, That the President and Treasurer be authors: ind to prepare certificates of loads, and advertise for an amount for the present, not to exceed six thousand dollars, to meet loans now due and becoming due, sind called for," We therefore give notice that we have prepared that our ifficates required, and now advertise for dires, of Loans, not exceeding 51r Thousand dollars, at six per-cent, peet annum, the interest payable half yearly, on the 1st day of July, and the 1st day of Jannary. All persons desirous of investing in sinh Leans, the anthority which the law gives them to hevy an annual the on the assemment of the property in the city, and by their portion of the annual fields an proprision, which sing the the formers the property in the sing, and the pro-late the property in the city, and by their portion of the sinual fields an proprision, which sing the sing the field of the property in the city, and by their portion of the sinual fields and provide the sing than a thorized the property in the city, and by their portion of the sinual fields and provide the sing than a field the sing of the sing the sing the sing than a sing the sing pit to PETER MCONMY. Treasurer, West Fing, since the sing the si

June 10 36 (22) President. () PHILADELPHIA For the Relief of the Sick and Distremed, amicrael with PHILADELPHIA For the Relief of the Sick and Distremed, amicrael with Vrulent and Chronic Phenesses, and appendially for the Cano of Diseases of the Sexual Organic MEDICAL ADVIDE given gravits by this Astion Burgeon, 10 Waskness, and other Dississ of the Sexual Offsica, and a on the NEW REMEDIRE employed in the Dismanary, and a to the similation for postancy of the Sexual Offsica, and a dotters, DBC 7. BRILLIN HOUSETING, Addance for the Address, DBC 7. BRILLIN HOUSETING, Addance for the Howard Amedication, No. 3 Bouth Ninth BC, Philamentary, and June 10

MANUAL AND DRILL BOOK, FOR Tretted, and scapted to the discipline of the soldier of the present day, by an officien in the United States Army.

At J. M. WESTHAEFFEB'S, may 14 tf 18] No. 44. Corner N. Queen & Ofange sta. him but once.' Drug & Chemical Store West King street, Landr

Chief Justice- I understand you gen And she shot down stairs as fast as

"Mary, dear " the stid, in the softest retire and deliberate." of tones, 'you're not peeling potatoes !!

passed over my eyes. I knew not how it was-I, habitually gentle, even to weak-ness, seized him by the clothes-I raised him in the air, then dashed him to the able to kill but one. Lord Chief Justice Tindale- These took !' are not Christian sentiments. How can marriage. Her beauty and grace render you expect the Court and Jury to look her a fit wife for any man, and I am proud with favor on your defence, or God to par-

Lord Chief Justice Tindale—'These are not Christian sentiments. How can you expect the Court and Jury to look with favor on your defence, or God to par-don you, if you cannot forgive.?' Prisoner—'I know, my Lord, what will be your judgment, and that of the jury; but God has pardoned me; I feel it in my heart. You know .not, I knew not then, the whole extent of the evil that man had done. When some compassionate peo-ple brought me my daughter in prison, she was no longer my child; she was no longer pure and angelio as formerly; she was corrupt, body and soul—her manner, her language, infamous, like those with whom she had been living. I did not recognize the mwasle for the construction of the total state the street, Lancester, Pa. Too NOTES, LEGAL BLANKS, CABDS AND CIRCULARS, BILL HRADS AND PAMPHLETS, Was no longer my child; she was no longer pure and angelio as formerly; she was corrupt, body and soul—her manner, her language, infamous, like those with whom she had been living. I did not recognize to think I have won her affections. Of course, I may reckon upon your sanction 'Yes, yes." stuttered Mrs. Tompkins, who was completely taken aback by the sudden overthrow of her Aladdin visions concerning her red-haired daughter Hetty. However, even if Colonel Redcliffe's palatial establishment wasn't for ' daughter Hetty,' still it was something to keep so

'I'll call her, she said, humidly, slipping ont of the room just in time to arrest the triumphant entry of Miss Hetty, with her curls all in a quiver of hair oil and

tlemen, but the law must take its course. I must sum up the case, and then you will

The Chief Justice having summed, up

herself in her arms. As for me, a vail troubles him and his man Friday under