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

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

"MY MOTHER CALLS ME EDDY."

BY HENRY C. BLOUNT. EY HERRY C. BLOUNT.

[Edward F. Wright was a member of Company D,
12th Michigan Regiment. While the sisk were being transferred from the steamer D. A. January to
the Covington Hospital, a poor, emaciated youth
was stretched upon a litter, in the agonies of death.
Just as he was drawing his last breath the Surgeon
bent over him and asked his name. Summoning all
his strength, the gallant boy whispered, "My mother
calls me Eddy! Oh! my mother, my dear mother!"
These were his last words.

How many noble hearts must fall,
While war with wrath is raging,
Which, with uplitted, bloody hand,
Destruction Maneir more in 2 Destructive Mars is waging?
But love of country calls them on,
They rush to heal her bleeling—
Would rather die than not to see

Her, dear to them, succeeding Thus Eddy went. The prime of youth Was 'bout his temples blushing, And through his patriotic veins The love of country gushing; He wept to leave his dear old home, His mother 'bout him clinging.

His mother 'bout him olinging:
"Stay, do not go, my Eddy, dear "Deep in his heart was ringing. A father sadly turned away;
A sister's arms ontwined bim—
"Oh! brother, stay, why will you go?"
He spoke not. Soon we find bim

He spoke not. Soon we not nim
Where cannon's bursting, deadly roar
Upon his ear is breaking,
With thunders of the musicetry—
The earth beneath him quaking. The battle done, the victory won, The wounded scattered lying, Imploring help, among the heaps Of those no longer dying; And thence was borne the bleeding form Of Eddy, deadly wounded

Where strangers, yet true friends to him, His every want responded. The sinking youth lay on his couch,
He now has all the seeming
Of one that's gently gone to sleep,
Or sweetest dreams is dreaming;
Now wild delirium turns his brain,
His surgeon knows him dying,
And drawing near and bending o'er
The couch where he was bring.

The couch where he was lying-He felt the cold sweat on his brow, He felt the cold sweat on his brow,
Saw life tints fast were fading;
The sparkling lustre of his eye
In death, too, fast was shading;
He asked the dying-youth his name,
Awhile his gaze was steady.
Then feebly answered, as he smiled,
"My mother calls me E-ldy!"

No doubt he thought of days gone by-As be, who now is writing—
When mother's hand sleeked down his head,
His childish care respiting;
No doubt he long'd to have her there,

To kiss his brow of hurning.

And do what sone but mothers can,
His every want discerning. "Oh! my mother, my dear mother!"
His voice abrup!ly ended.
On spirit wings he gained the rest
For all the blest intended.

Oh, what a noble heart was that ! When be could call no other He feebly raised his dying breath.
And called that dear name, mot [Cincinnati Inquirer DARN IT.

If he should tumble out of hed, Who never to himself has said.

Or who, when shaving in morning cold, Has gashed his chin with raz rold, Who could these powerful words withhold,

Or when dancing at a ball,

The boots he wore were mighty small, Who would not these words let fall, Darn it. When bowing to some lady gay,
His suspender buttons both gave way,
Where is the man who would not say,
Darn it.

Or when one's notes or bills fall due, And banks are hard, and won't renew. In these two words there's comfort true Or if a fellow with love is smitten,

Or if a fellow with love 18 surrows, And letters to his love has written, And after all should get the mitten, Darn it To all young ladies we appeal, It these two words are not genteel,
And if you've a hole in your stocking heel,
Darn it.

In short, when things have gone past bearing All into threads, one's patience wearing. These words are better far than swearing, Darn it.

## How I was Cured of Gaming.

A MIDNIGHT ADVENTURE. My friend was a captain of one of the mail steamers plying between New Orleans and Mobile. He spent some days with me tures which had befallen him, he related

the following:

I had been engaged on board the shy of New Orleans by gas-light, I had lose afore he's much older.' heard so many stories of robberies and murders, and of strangers being attacked again. The knave came first : it had won. from mere wantonness, that I preferred to The queen came next; the banker turned keep myself as safe as possible. Some- it upon his left hand-the bank won-the times I spent the night at the hotel, where the officers of the various steamers had which came from the queen were passed assembled for a social time, and sometimes over to me. went to a theatre. At length, however, I became acquainted with the city, and the old timidity were off, and I finally accolingues—ninety-six of them—and vencompanied some of my brother officers to gambling houses.

Suffer me, my friend, to inform you here

gambling house, one of my companions change some worth twenty dollars each. laughingly proposed that we should make a small venture at the faro table. With a eighty dollars, and my present pile was smile upon my countenance, I threw down a quarter-eagle. The banker asked me if I bet upon the queen. I was then admon. Hoosier. ished to put my money fairly upon the card. I pushed the card further on; and the confusion I exhibited must have informed the bystanders that I was slightly cards, right and left. The knave came up again, I believed him. He took the money, verdant touching the rules, regulations and mysteries of the faro bank. The came up to the left-lost. The Hoosier banker began to slide off the card, and presently drew off the piece of gold I had forth a pocket-book, from which he took a ventured, and threw down a cheque repre- 10ll of bank notes. senting five dollars. I had won. I smiled at my luck, and when the cards were next hourse whisper, 'l've got that much.' shuffled, I placed my cheque back upon My first impulse, before he had spoken, the queen. I won again, and again I had been to do that very thing, but now I smiled; for the thought that I was gamb. hesitated. What had I to do with him? ling did not enter my mind. It was sport I was not playing with him-I was not sport of an exciting kind. I bet upon betting against him—my play was simply the queen again, and again I won. Before against the banker, and his was the same, the next play I calculated a little. It was I told him as much. not likely that the same card would win again, so I made my venture upon the ace. luck we're playin'. Them two keards is

ing to our boats.

After this I frequently accompanied my made future ventures at the fare bank. A our hotel. One evening four of us officers | watch the movements of the banker. were at the St. Charles, and after supper panion was a captain of an up river boat, hour he had mentioned. So off we went but he had gone. over towards the third Municipality, nearly a mile and a half from our hotel, where said the banker. we found the gaming house we had planned

finally stopped at a faro table. I made

worth of cheques.

When I bought my cheques there were seven players beside myself at the table. I had been a fool. But there I was, and Two of them were steamboat captains, and I must make the best of my way to the four of them were either merchants or boat. So I started at a brisk walk, ingentlemen of that stamp. They may have | tending to strike the Levee near the mint, been gamblers by profession -- regular and then follow the course of the river. I blacklegs-but that doesn't matter. They had gone half a mile or so, when I heard appeared to be gentlemen, and certainly heavy footsteps behind me. I increased they behaved as such. The seventh man my rate of speed, but the following footat the table was a study, and had there not steps still came nearer. I hurried on, but been an overbalance of apparent gentility to no effect—the echo behind me was not in the company, I should not have stopped | to be outwalked. I felt for my pistol, but where he was. He was evidently a boat- I had none. I had not brought it with me; man, and when I heard him speak, I made I had a dirk-knife, and that was all. Byup my mind that he was a Hoosier. He and-by the step sounded so near that I had come down from Ohio with his flat- turned to see who it was that thus pursued boat, and sold his cargo and useless lumber, me. At a distance of only a few yards and was now on a bit of a 'time.' He was came a tall, gaunt figure, which I at once truly a tough-looking customer. He must recognized by the street lamp. As the have stood six feet and two or three inches dull glare fell upon the ox-like form, I high, with a frame like an ox. His knew it was the Hoosier! shoulders were broad and heavy, and his I would have started to run, but it was aims long and muscular, and his hands so too late. He was upon me, and his hand to put down his chiques. Of his face but for help, but he might have killed me to little was to be seen, the lower part of it stop my noise. I would have drawn my grizz y color, while the upper part was might only have called the giant's strength ed to have a metallic lustre, changing from to rob me or kill me, I knew not how steel to brass. Presently those eyes were help myself. turned upon me with a threatening look, the owner seeming to intimate that I had frightfully low and hollow, 'you played stared at him long enough. At any rate, again me to-night.

My luck was changeful. I won, and then I lost. Then I won once more, and | playing against the bank.' then I lost again. Finally I touched the lost, and the banker pushed the pile on the pic. Hold on! D'ye see this?' queen over to me. I let the twenty-four cheques remain where they were and the excited with the play to leave the table my heart leaped to my throat. then, and told him not to wait for me. The queen lost—the knave won—and again the banker passed to me the cheques which the Hoosier had lost.

Once more my companion asked me if I would go with him. I told him I could not-and he went away without me. Forty-eight cheques were upon the knaves, in four stacks.

'Stranger, do you go them ver-all ?' The Hoosier asked me this question, at the same time pointing to my cheques. I not long since; and among other adven- told him 'yes.' He bought more cheques, and placed a number equal to mine on the

queen.
This yer keard must win some time, steamer something over a year, and was he muttered, as he straightened up his then serving in the capacity of mate. Dur- stack of ivory, and then added, glancing ing the first few months I had been rather at my pile, 'an' that yer knave's got to

The dealer began to throw off the cards Hoosier lost. As before, the cheques

I hesitated, but the spell was upon me, tured them upon the knave again. The places where the more startling episodes Hoosier eyed me sharply, and then of real city life occurred. From the hotel ventured a like amount upon the queen, at we went to the theatre, and from the thea- the same time muttering to himself that tre we went to some of the most famous such luck couldn't last always. Again the ment of all who were watching the game, that I am not a gamester. I have played the knave and queen came out very near a little, as I shall be obliged to confess; together-the knave to the right the but the charm was broken, as you shall queen to the left. I had won-the Hoosier had lost. The banker had now taken in On the third or fourth visit to the my smaller cheques, and gave me in ex-My last stake had been four hundred and consequently nine hundred and six'y.

'Make it a thousand!' whispered the 'Done,' I replied, and added two cheques to my accumulated venture. Again the banker began to throw off his

drove his hand into his bosom, and brought 'Go yer two thousand!' he said, in

end of an hour I had won \$75 or \$80, and queen's mine. Go yer two thousand.

THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER. | where we spent another hour before repair. | save one solitary cheque of twenty dollars, | I had won; so I had little real risk to run. 'It is done,' I said; down went two friends to the gaming houses, and I also thousand dollars upon the knave.

The Hoosier placed his venture upon the love of the excitement grew upon me be- queen; there were some cheques and some fore I was aware of it-grew upon me so bank notes, in all two thousand dollars. strongly that more than once I ventured His hand quivered a little as he pushed alone into a gambling house not far from the pile forward, and then he turned to

The cards began to move off once more. the question was started as to how we and this time the table was surrounded by should dispose of the next few hours. Two an eager crowd. There was something were for the theatre and two for the gam- novel in the spectacle of two men playing ing house. How should we decide? As against each other at fare; and it struck neither party was willing to give up, it me as being excessively novel, too. But was finally arranged that we should go just it was no doing of mine. The Hoosier as our inclinations led us. Two went to seemed to have a superstitious faith that the theatre, and two started for the gaming our chances were running together. Howhouse. I was one of the latter. My com- ever, I meant to make this one venture farther, and then break the spell, let it be and before we set out he informed me that win or lose. Right and left, right and left. he must be on board by midnight, as he The queen came up first—to the left! was to start early in the morning. This Lost! The knave came up-to the right! my mind to be in my state-room before the gains, and then looked for the Hoosier, 'Perhaps you'll try the knave again?'

I told him 'No, I had played enough.' and smoked a cigar, and then went into me the cash for them-some gold and the hall. We lounged about, and observed some bank notes—to the amount of nearly the progress of the different games, and six thousand dollars.

I went to the bar and took a glass of made another venture and lost; and night was dark, and I had a long distance another and won. Then I bought \$20 to walk. I looked at my watch as I came through the hall, and found it to be half an hour past midnight. I began to think

They looked black when in the deepest not a light visible, save the few street blush his admiring glance brought up to property as might be involved in the arshade, but when his head was turned so lamps that sent their sickly rays through her cheek did not detract from her beauty. rangement. The business part being ing had occurred, regained his former that the light fell upon his face, they seem- the dingy glass; and if the fellow meant At first William thought there must be a disposed of, then followed the feasting position on the stand, and remained wait Stranger,' he said, his voice sounding

I took it as a hint, and went on with my 'No,' I replied, trying to speak plainly to speak calmly was out of the question - I had nothing to do with you. I was

'It's all the same,' he continued. 'Our knave with a dozen cheques, worth five luck run together, an' 'twas you again me, dollars each, and won. The Hoosier had an' me again you. It don't make no odds staked twelve cheques on the queen. He now, I'm dead broke. I ain't got a single

He reached his right hand over his shoulder, and from beneath his coat he Hoosier put twenty-four upon the queen. drew forth the largest, longest, brightest At this point my companion came and told and most savage-looking bowie-knife I had me he must be going. I was too much ever seen. My knees smote together, and

'You've got money,' he went on, as he held the gleaming weapon at hand. 'You won it-won all. I lost-lost all. I'm dead broke, not a pic. I want enough to get home; I paid twenty dollars in clear, yaller gold for this yer toothpick. Give me fifteen dollars on it an' I'll go. ye're a man, ye won't refuse that.'

Mercy! What a letting down was that! Instead of seeking my life, the poor fellow had followed me for the purpose of pawn-ing his bowie-knife! He was acquainted with none of those he had seen at the gaming house, and he had no friends in the city. I feared him no more. As I spoke with him now, I felt that he was a true-hearted man.

'If you get fifteem dollars, you will go back to the gaming table again,' I said. His answer was slow but sure-'I've tried it twice, stranger: an' whe

try it again, I'll let ye know. I told the man to come with me. 'Come to my boat,' I said, and 'you

shall have the money.' He said, perhaps I'd let him stay on board all night. Of course I would.

As we walked along, I made up my mind just what I would do; and when we reached the boat, I took him to my stateroom, and handed him a chair. Said I-'My friend, I have made a resolution since we have been walking together; I have resolved that I will gamble no more. cards were laid off, and to the astonish- While you and I played at the same table you lost \$3,900.

'Xactly,' he replied.
Well,' I continued, 'I am going to make up to you what you lost. I shall feel better to do so.'

The Hoosier started in amazement. 'I do it as much for my sake as for your own,' I went on before he could make an answer; and if I can feel assured that the event has cured both of us, I shall consider it one of the most valuable

experiences of my life.' The plain hearted fellow seized my hand, and my offer was accepted; and when he told me that he would never play first to the right. I had wou. The queen and all he could do in return was to make me accept the bowie-knife, and to promise me that he should always remember me with the warmest emotions.

That was several years ago. I have not ventured a dollar at any game of hazard since, nor do I believe my Hoosier friend has done it either. I keep the long, heavy bowie-knife, and I never look upon it but think how weak my knees were when my gaze rested for the first time upon its gleaming blade.

Judge Kent says : There are very few evile to which a man is subject

How to Keep Him at Home. Out again to-Light? said Mrs. Hayes, fretfully, as her husband rose from the tea

table, and donned his great coat. 'Yes, I have an engagement with Moore; shall be in early; leave a light in the library. Good night.' And with a care-less nod, William Hayes left the room.

Hayes, sinking back upon a sofa; out every night-I don't believe he cares one bit about me now, and yet we have been married but two years. No man could have a more orderly house, I am sure; and I never go anywhere; I am not a bit extravaant. Oh, dear! why is it? I was not with pen and soissors: rich; he did not marry me for money, and he must have loved me then-why does he now treat me with such neglect? And with her mind filled with such fretful questions. Lizzie Haves fell asleep on the sofa. Let me paint her picture as she lay there. She was a blonde, with a small graceful figure and a very pretty face. The hair, was all pleasant to me, as I had made up I had won again! I gathered up my which showed by its rich waves its tendency to curl, was brushed smoothly back, and gathered into a knot at the back. 'It was such a bother to curl it,' she said. Her cheek was pale, and her whole face wore a discontented expression. Her dress was to visit. We sat in the bar-room awhile I pushed over my cheques, and he gave a neat chintz wrapper, but she wore neither collar nor sleeves. 'What's the use dressing up just for William?'

another venture, which was successful. I wine, and then started for my boat. The at the clock, and sighed drearily at the of the Elizabethan cycle has its represen-

The library was just over the room in through the register, a voice came to the was disappointed, and I must have pleasure somewhere. Who could have fancied that Lizzie Jarvis, so perfectly sprightly and loving, could change to the fretful dowdy she now is? Who wants to stay at home and hear his wife whining all the evening about

and all sorts of bothers. She has so got the knack of drawling, that upon my life I do not believe she could speak a pleasant word.' Lizzie sat as if stunned. Was this true? She looked in the glass. If not exactly a dowdy, her costume certainly was not fit for an evening, at home, with only William to admire. She rose and softly went to her own room with bitter and sorrowful

keep it. The next morning William came into the breakfast room with his usual careless being covered by a thick, long beard of a dirk-knife, but the show of opposition manner, but a bright smile came on his lips as he saw Lizzie. A pretty chin'z wrapper shaded by the slouching of the broad rim down upon me to crush me. My instinct with a neat collar, and sleeves of snowy of an old felt hat. I could see his eyes, told me to be passive and and wait for the muslin, and a wreath of soft, full curls, ted with it that had any binding force, and they were black and keen enough. worst. We were in a lonesome spot, with bad really metamorphosed her; while the related to such chattles, money or other gathering himself up from his fallen digguest, but glancing, he found they were alone.

her husband, and then his love regained.

'Come William, your coffee will be stone

Not one fretful speech, nor one complaint fell upon William's ear during the meal. The newspaper, his usual solace at that hour, lay untouched, as Lizzie chatted gaily on every pleasant subject she thought f, warming by his gratified interest and cordial manner.

'You will be home to dinner? she said as he went out..

'Can't to-day, Lizzie; I have business out of town; but I'll be at home early to tea. Have something substantial, for I don't expect to dine. 'Good bye.' And the smiling look, warm kiss, and live whistle were a marked contrast to his lounging,

careless gait the previous evening.
'I am in the right path,' said Lizzie, in a low whisper. 'Oh, what a fool I have been for two years! A fretful dowdy! William, you shall never say that again. Tea time came, and William came with it; a little figure, in a tasty silk dress,

smooth curls, and oh! such a lovely blush and smile stood ready to welcome William own inclinations, and if they disagreed, as he came in : and tea time passed as the morning meal had done. interfering, as before, merely to look

After tea there was no movement as usual toward the hat rack. William stood after the settlements. up beside the table, lingering, chatting, till Lizzie also arose. 'What are you making, Lizzie?'

'A pair of slippers. Do you not remember how much you admired the pair I made for you ever so long ago ?' 'I remember-black velvet, with flow

ers on them. I used to put my feet on the fender and dream of blue eyes and light curls, and wish time would move faster to the day when I could bring home my bonnie wee wife to make music in my house.' Lizzie's face saddened for a moment as the thought of the last two years, and how ittle music she bad made for his loving beart, gradually weaning it from its allegiance, and then said, 'I wonder if you

ove music as you did then? Of course, I do. I have often dropped in at Miss Smith's for nothing else than to bear the music.'

'I can play and sing better than Miss Smith,' said Lizzie, half pouting. 'But you always say you are out of

practice when I ask you. 'I had the piano tuned this morning. Now open it and we will hear its sounds. William obeyed her joyfully, and tossing aside her sewing, Lizzie took the piano stool. She had a very sweet voice, not so powerful, but most musical, and she was a very fair performer on the piano.

'Ballads, Lizzie!' 'Oh yes! I know you dislike operation music in the parlor.' The little clock struck eleven.

'Eleven!' I thought it was about nine.

her hands clasped, her head bent, and large tears fell from her eyes. He was before dinner is over. beside her in an instant. Lizzie, darling, are you ill? What is

Love you! Oh, Lizzie, you cannot guess how deeply I love you. As the little wife lay down that night. she said, 'I have won him back again!

him!

'Always the way,' murmured Lizzie

forms, was one of the popular games, derived originally, in all likelihood, from the Romans, and identical in principle with back-gammon, the tick-tack of the English, and the tric-trac of the French. To the middle ages belong numerous Lizzie slept soundly for two hours, and then awoke suddenly. She sat up, glanced many an English circle. The shovel-board long interval still to be spent alone before tative in its more complex and ingenious successor, billiards. Dames, or ladies, familiar to the age of chivalry, come down which she sat, and down the furnace flue, to us in the shape of draughts. Several of the round games, and in-door pastimes young wife's ears; it was her husband's.

that flourished some hundreds of years ago,
are favorite resources to the country houses-such, for example, as blindman's bluff, hot cockles, and frog-in-the-middle. The list might be indefinitely enlarged. Questions and commands, I am a Spanish merchant, a round game said to have been characters and endless varieties of forfeits. her troublesome servants, and headaches, are amongst the trivial entertainments in

> hall. HOW THEY WITH EASE MARRIED AND UN-MARRIED THEMSELVES.

The marriage laws and usages of the Anglo-Saxons were so brittle that they afforded no security to either party before the introduction of Christianity; and it thoughts and a firm resolution to win back | may be added that they retained much of their licentiousness for a long time after- | blow was about equal to that!' wards. The marriage ceremony, so far as ordinary agreement entered into between and the friends of the lady on the other. The only stipulations or conditions conneccommon on such occasions to most barbarous communities, and not uncommon in more highly refined stages of society; and tour, to be royally fleeced by innkeepers and lodging-house cormorants, and to flaunt their happiness ic the face of the public, by open entertainments wherever they went. The union which was thus completed implied none of the obligations exacted by Christianity. The gentleman was not required to cherish and protect the lady, nor the lady to love, honor and obey the gentleman. It was a union for mutual convenience and satisfaction; sometimes inspired by a romantic passion, and somebeforehand, that, so far as happiness was sistent with the nature of the engagement that the marriage which hung so loosely might be easily thrown off. Both parties

were at liberty to follow the bent of their

theywere free to separate, the lady's friends

interfering, as before, merely to look after the settlements.

HOW THE NORMANS SAT AT MEALS.
Forks had not yet come into use and nobody having hit upon the expedient of chopsticks, meat was conveyed to the mouth by the fingers. This was unavoidable; and in order to make sure, as far as might be, of the cleanliness of the hand engaged in this delicate office, it was one of the maxims of good breeding that the of the maxims of good breeding that the same hand should never perform the function which is now consigned to the pockethandkerchief-an article unknown in those times. The fact of laving an interdict on the one hand implies, of course, the employment of the other. The American custom of expectoration prevailed so extensively amongst the Normans, that it was necessary to protect the board at which hey sat from pollution by stringent regulations. Fortunately, in most cases, the floor which received the contents of waterbasins, the dregs of wine-glasses, and other refuse, was slightly protected by a layer of rushes. The benches and seats, however, were exposed to all passing chances; and in an old French merrical code of politeness, quoted by Mr. Wright. people are prudently advised to examine the seats before they sit down upon them. Some of the minor directions testify at the dawn of coming improvements. For example, you were forbidden to pick your teeth with your knife, or to offer the remains of your dish to another person, or to dip your meat in the salt-cellar, or to return food from your mouth to your plate; and symptoms of the more artiought to apologize, Lizzie, as I used to ficial modes that not long afterwards came do, for staying so long; and I can truly into vogue, may be detected in a code of rowful death bed scene have been escaped, say, as I did then, that the time has instructions which warns you against the If you have one friend left, that is better passed so pleasantly I can scarcely believe vulgarity of eating much cheese, or taking than to have none—if you have none, you The piano was closed, Lizzie's work your plate, or betraying fidgetiness at din. friends. There is no man so mean but put up in the basket and William was ner, by such boorish tricks as playing with some one will love him. Be happy in

F A speaker in a meeting, enlarging again, so I made my venture upon the acc. The were player. Inch we re player. In the weight avoid, player. In the we but I will try to make your home pleasnt, gion I could not go into gay company, and indeed I will, if you will forgive and love lie or steal, or any such things, but I have found him out to be a great liar?!

The results are the results and the results are the results a found him out to be a great liar!

A Striking Illustration.

Many years ago an 'assault and battery'

came up before a magistrate in western Ohio, in which a lawyer named Ellis was Better than that, I have learned to keep the defendant's counsellor, and Eider Gilruth, a Methodist preacher, was the plaintiff's most important witness, having by Social Life a Few Centuries Ago. chance been passing when the fray occurred. How our Angle-Saxon and Norman an- Ellis fostered a spirit of revenge towards cestors in the Middle Ages ate and drank, the preacher because he once called public married and were given in marriage, and attention towards him at a camp meeting, conducted the various other formularies of were he had been guilty of disorderly conlife, is agreeably told in a publication from duct, and was determined upon this occawhich the British Quarterly Review draws sion to gratify that spirit by showing up an article, which we in turn fit to our use the divine in fantastical colors. The court was crowded, and the revengeful pettifog-The Anglo-Saxons were inveterate gamblers—a passion they inherited from their German ancestors—Chess was universal amongst them. It was always played for money, or money's worth; and, being an exercise of a vector and the state of a vector and the stat HOW YE ANGLO-SAXONS PLAYED AT GAMES. ger was gloating in inward rapture over money, or money's worth; and, being an ews of a yeoman and the stateliness and irascible people, they frequently lost their dignity of a field officer, and as he took temper when they lost their bets, and his place upon the witness stand all eyes brought the contest to a close by flinging were turned upon him. In his simple, the board at each other's head. Dice was unostentations manner he related the circommon to all classes. Tables, in several cumstances of the affair, as they occurred. Now came the counsel's privilege of cross

questioning.
 Oid I understand you to say, Mr. Gilruth that you saw the defendant strike the plaintiff?

I do not know what you have understood,' replied the witness, 'but if my eyes serve me properly, I certainly did witness a manœuvre that would warrant that description.' 'Ab, you saw him strike, then; will

you please inform the Court how hard a blow was inflicted? 'As nearly as I can remember,' replied

the witness, 'the blow was sufficient to knock the plaintiff down.' 'That is not an explicit answer,' said the counsel, somewhat nonplussed by the

preacher's coolness, 'I wish you to explain to the court how hard a blow was inflicted by the defendant upon the person invented by Queen Elizabeth, drawing of the plaintiff, as set forth in the indictment.

'Shall I answer the gentleman's queswhich the modern drawing-room takes tion?' said Gilruth, turning to the magisalmost as much delight as the mediæval trate. 'As you please, 'returned the justice.

'You wish me to give you a satisfactory demonstration of the velocity of the blow which brought the plaintiff to the ground ?' 'I do, ' said Ellis. 'Well then,' continued Gilruth, ad-

vancing a few steps towards the counsel, as nearly as my judgment serves me, the At the same instant planting his enorthere was one, might be described as an mous handful of bones directly between the lawyer's eyes, smashing his spectacles the high contracting lover on the one hand, and prostrating the unlucky ' limb of law'

upon the floor. A simultaneous roar of applause burst from the delighted audience as the crest fallen attorney commenced nity, while brother G, as coolly as if nothing for further interrogatories. It is not necessary to add that the witness was dismissed without further examination, and cold,' said Lizzie, in a cheery, pleasant the wedding pair went off upon their that his exclusive testimony convicted the defendant. Poor Ellis vowed ample vengeance, but

the writer is not aware that he ever ohtained it.

Happiness Attainable by All. Valter, my boy, the old chap who made adages said, that a contented mind was a continual feast. He was a very good adage maker, my boy, but his style was much as would be that of a man who might times with so little mutual knowledge give you a safe full of money and not tell how to unlock it, or as old Paddletran concerned, it was a leap in the dark. The said when his wife ran away- good as result, one way or other, was a matter of far as she goes.' The chief end of man in blind chance; and the institution was logi- one sense is the head-in the other happically adapted to meet any exigency that ness. But very few men are happy, my boy. might arise out of so precarious a state of That is, they are not happy to-day, but things. Where there were no duties, there expect the full measure of bliss to-morrow. could be no responsibility; and it was con- To-morrow is a great day, Valter. One tomorrow has more of fear, or more of happiness than all the to-days ever almanac'd. We all look for happiness-not in the present but in the future-and my boy, we are all wrong. Happiness makes us enjoy life. We can all be happy if we will. Care is the huge grindstone which wears us away. The knife does not wear by use —it is by grinding. The material special attention to a new and well selected stock of

> If not, don't get him in deeper. If you are tempted to do a mean act, stop and think how it will belittle you. If you see trouble, alleviate it. If you see a man in danger, tell him of it. Plant good seed—reap good crops. Be kind to others. Follow the golden rule so far as practicable, then the golden rule so far as practicable, then quit it. Make up your mind to be happy—the rest is easy enough. We have but very little real trouble. Most of it is imaginary. We become persons and fretful. aginary. We become nervous and fretful,

and weeds of care overrun the entire heart, when they should not.

Now is the time to be happy. Think of the blessings; not of the curses. Look on your successes, not failures. Thousands fail-any one can do that, but to succeed requires a man of pluck, muscle and ambition. So long as we have health we should be happy. And if sick we might be worse my boy. If we have but a dol-lar—we might have none. If but one once to the raw state of manners, and to suit of clothes—we might be a hundred per cent. worse off. If an eye has been lost by accident, remember that the head might have gone, for all you could do. If in battle, and a cannon ball just misses your head, think how lucky you were short. If it passes between your legs-why it's a good thing to be tall! If it goes through your heart, a lingering sickness and sormore than two or three nuts at a time on will not be betrayed, or you can make ready to go up stairs; but glanding back your knife, or twisting your napkin into thinking of what you have—not in what he saw his little wife near the fire-place, knots, and which, above all things, admon-you want. Let envy go to the wind, knots, and which, above all things, admon- you want. Let envy go to the wind, ishes you against getting intoxicated Think how much better off you are than a score who started in life with you. Think how much better off than you might be, and Valter, my boy, we cannot see how the matter?'

Oh, William! I have been such a bad wife! I heard you tell Mr. Moore, last evening, how I had disappointed you; me from it; and told me if I did get relithe matter?'

Speaker in a meeting, enlarging and valver my boy, we cannot see how you can help being happy. Don't let trifles worry you. Keep a stiff upper lip, and a close lower one. The lower lip is the one you should guard—it does the

The same of the section of the secti

bureaus—fifteen story houses—niggers at the gate to hold your borse -silver napkin rings—squeaking shoes—poodle dogs— wine suppers—palatial residences and such gee gaws although nice to have are not essential to happiness any more than possessing another man's wife or money is essential to happiness. If you are single, my boy, you can be happy in seeking some one to love. But don't be in too great haste to better your condition. Go slow. You will see more of the country—may like it better. A well trained mind—a kind heart, will make every one tappy. If you have not these things, cultivate them.

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NO. 25

they censure wrongfully; it is a blessed thing to know somebody besides you are being fooled. Look around, my boy, and see if there is not some little spot where you can plant a kind word. It will bring a rich crop. See if there is not some breeze passing which will waft a kiss to one you love. See if there is not a place vacant where you can hide a good action. See if you cannot, by word look or deed, brighten the heart of some one worse off than yourself. Do these and be happy. And all can do these little things. We are made in the image of God, and surely, when he has placed happiness here on earth, we ought to help ourselves. Don't bother yourself to look at the dark side of pictures. If there is no bright side, to any of them, paint one, even if with a whitewash brush. Make up your mind to be happy at all eventsto take trouble as it comes, and part with it as it goes, and you will be fat and hearty,

bor has put on his wooden overcost. A pious minister, after lecturing a Sunday class in the most edifying manner, proposed to close the exercise by singing Jordan,' meaning the hymn, 'On Jordan's stormy banks I stand.' The worthy man was horrified by hearing the school strike up ' Jordan,' am a hard road to travel I

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