

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

VOL. LXIII.

LANCASTER CITY, PA., TUESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 30, 1862,

THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER. | and two or three young lady sunts jingled What do you mean?' asked Mrs.

BY GEO. SANDERSON. lets in the vain endeavor to attract the little

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

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

WINTER.

King Winter has donned his ermine robe, And high on his throne he sits: His brow with a diamond diadem spanned, A sceptre he wields in his brave, right hand, That his kingdom well befits.

Her silvery sheen the Ice queen lends To illumine his halls august; And every gem that the prism knows, From crystalline splendors that fill the snows; Are scattered as free as dust.

That wierd old broideress, Frost, throws 'round Her delicate drapery there; No earthly court with its pomp and gold, And its gorgeous tapestry, fold on fold, With this canopy can compare.

And broad, indeed, are his rich domains-Extending from sea to sea-

For meadow and mount, and plain and hill, And river and fount, and lake and rill, In fealty bend the knee.

Bat a cruel monarch is he, I ween, For his visage is stern and cold : And the light that gleams from his diamond c Full many a cloud and many a frown, Beyeals on his forehead bold.

He calls to summon his subjects home,

His ministers far and near; The winds are they, and with right good will— Scarce hearing the mandate—they answer shrill Away in their mad career.

her.

asked.

row !'

'In about five days, ma'am.'

ever you are, ma'am.'

ward the man.

soon as possible !'

· Well, Charley ?'

died —

mit

The furious North-his bearded chin With icicles heavily hung-Makes ever the wildest, fiercest din As he hastens to gather the wanderers in, His sovereign's hosts among.

Oh ! a rollicking sprite is the furious North When his pinions are first unfurled. With a joyous shout, and a brave good cheer, His voice, like a clarion, loud and clear, Goes echoing 'round the world!

But his adamant heart is as stern and cold As that of his sire the king; The voice of sorrow he never heeds... Nor monning want, nor the heart that bleeds, Can ever his pity bring.

From his treasury fingeth be farcely forth The sleet, the rain, the snow; And the pinching frost, and the biting blast With a careless hand around are cast, As he roameth to and fro.

Oh! a gorgeous court doth grim Winter hold While the wild winds wander free; And high he sits on his splendid throne— Yet his hand, it is ice, and his heart, it is stone— He is not the king for me.

KISS ME BEFORE YOU GO. Your path lies over the hillside, Out in the rain and sleet-Out in the world's wild turmoil, Where bustle and business meet; And mine by the noiseless freside, Where the fanciful embers glow With a changeful, lifelike motion-Kiss me before you go.

their watch-chains and held up their brace-Walter. 'As I opened one of my letters,' she one's eye. But if the quaintessence of said, laughing in a half pleased, half puzobstinacy can be imagined to fix its throne zled manner, 'out fell a photograph !' in a year-old baby, that baby was the incourse, I supposed it was one of those I dividual!

All of a sudden, a bright-winged canary | York !' in a cage opposite began to sing piercingly. The scarlet lips opened into a wondering Well,' ejaculated the eager chorus of listeners, 'and it was ----' "The prettiest baby you ever saw !" exsmile-the large hazel eves that had roved from place to place, like chain lightning, olaimed Virginia, holding up the pictured

were fixed for a moment. The operator representation of our old acquaintance jerked the drapery away from his instru- 'baby Harry,' and her auditors pounced baby Harry,' and her auditors pounced ment with the agility of magic-the sun- eostatically upon it, uttering various femirays swept their pencils over the gleaming nine adjectives of delight and admiraplate. and ____ tion. 'O, let me see it !' shrieked aunts and Saturday night arrived, most propiti-

nurse in a confused treble chorus, crowding ously, with a keen wind and brilliant starround the photographer as, after, a short light, and Mrs. Leaford's spacious rooms absence, he entered the room bearing the were soon filled. Mr. Monroe and Capt. plate. Only let me get one peep at it !' May were among the later arrivals, and 'How delighted Raymond will be !' made their way towards Mrs. Inaford as whispered one of the young aunts to her skilfully as they could, through the mass sister, as she caught the baby in her arms, of crinoline which swayed around. crushing her shining brown curls against 'Here he is, Mrs. Leaford !' ejaculated

its silky little head. Monroe, as at length he reached the lady "Where shall I send the cards, ma'am ?" sought for. 'I've brought him according asked the operator. to contract; bnt, do you believe, the lazy

'To Captain May-Raymond May, fellow had coiled up on a sofa for an eve Philadelphia. Just the address, pleasening over his books !. If it hadn't been for my indefatigable efforts, you wouldn't no other word. We intend it for a birthday surprise to my brother.' have seen him here to-night." 'Very well, ma'am. Theodore !' as 'I'm sure I'm very much obliged to soon as the ladies had disappeared, 'just you,' said Mrs. Leaford, laughing. 'Capt. 'Very well, ma'am. Theodore !' as

write down that address, and tell the May, the only amends you can make for young lady below that we are ready for such an outrageous breach of discipline, 18 to be just as agreeable as you can to my Virginia Lynne must have been hard | fair guests to night. Miss Lynne, let me

indeed to please, had she been dissatisfied | present Captain May !' with the face reflected in the mirror, as As the young officer bowed low over the she took a last glanue ere leaving the sa- extended hand of the New York beauty, loon down stairs. A proud, stately young he was half uncertain whether he was beauty-and heart-free as the wildest fawn broad awake or wandering through the upon the eastern hills. mazes of a dream. There, before him,

"When can I have the picture ?' she stood the lovely reality of that lovely photograph, her jetty hair wreathed with 'No sooner! I leave town to-morwith a dress of the softest pink, with moss-

roses at her belt. 'We can send it to you by mail, wher If he had been in love before, his case was hopeless now-desperate, irremedia-

She hurriedly wrote upon a card, 'Miss ble ! Lynne, Philadelphia,' and pushed it to-How quickly the next two weeks flew by! It was not until the night before he 'There is my address—please send it as sailed that Capt. Raymond May mustered up courage to confess to Miss Lynne that Captain May's sitting room in the great her similitude was in his possession-for, Philadelphia hotel was as snug a little den of course, that would necessarily involve as man need wish for, with its carved the surrender of precious property. But marble mantel, bright-patterned carpet, he felt that he must at length tell her the and luxurious sofas and lounging-chairs, truth; and so, with sinking heart, he and Captain May himself, as he looked marched up the broad marble steps of Mrs. smiling up from the perusal of a heap of Leaford's mansion, and was shown into a papers. to greet the entrance of a compan- pretty little room opening out of a fragrant

voung naval officer. he nervously turned over the pages of the

Well, May-upon my word, if you're gilded volumes that lay on the table. One not up to your ears in those old naviga- was a photographic album, and he glauced

SIXTY AND SIXTEEN. General St. Aubyn was standing before his mirror, busily engaged in the adjust-ment of his neckeloth. Of

"Confound this neckerohief !' he ejacucourse, I supposed it was one of those I lated, giving it a pull this way and a had taken of myself just before I left New twitch that. 'Jim, what's the reason my neck rigging won't sit as trimly as yours You young chaps have a knack that I somehow can't get the hang of, about your dress.'

· I am sure I can't account for it, uncle, aughed a handsome youth of about twenty. · Perhaps, it's something incident to our youth-like scarlet fever, or falling in love.'

• That's just it, Jim. The fact is -now let me catch you laughing, if you dare, you young rogue-I'm going to be mar ried Going to be married, uncle ?' exclaim-

ed James Ashley, in open eyed astonish-ment. 'I never dreamed of it !' ' How should you, when you only arrived

yesterday from a year's absence in Europe ? 'm going to call on her this morning .-Jim, come with me, and be introduced to the sweetest sixteen alive ?'

" Only sixteen, do you say, uncle ?" · Dont't look so horrified, Jim. Ó ourse, I.don't expect her to be desperatey in love with an old codger like methat would be unreasonable. But she'll make me a sweet, dutiful, little wife, and I-there's no use talking, I can only say one thing-the Lord deal with me as shall deal with this child.' The old man lifted his hands reverently

toward Heaven as he spoke.

Josephine Clare was sitting among her flowers in the sunshine, blonde and golden haired, with blue eyes, and a delicate little mouth, tinted with the softest crimson. One tiny dimple cleft her round chin, and the peachy bloom upon her cheeks was such as comes only to sixteen. No wonpearls, and her dark beauty contrasted der that General St. Aubyn lost his heart to the wondrously beautiful child-it must have been an iron sort of machine if he hadn't.

She rose with varying color to greet her fine old lover as he entered. 'Josey,' he said, cheerily, after the

words of salutation had been exchanged, I am not alone to-day. Let me introduce my nephew, James Ashley.' Josephine lifted her blue eyes to the

stranger's face, for the first time, with a wild, terrified gaze, the peach blossom red faded from her oheek, and the first thing that General St. Aubyn knew, she had fainted in his arms.

"What's the matter ?' stammered the veteran, in breathless terror. 'Is she dead ? is she dying ? For Heaven's sake, get some cold water. Open the windows, somebody. Bring burnt feathers !'

' Do lay the poor child down, General,' Miss Betsey Clare, ied

sephine Clare stood at the threshold of whether it bend or break. Gout and apo-miting for the bridegroom's plexy are also in the visinity, to waylay PHNN8ULANIAL the church, waiting for the bridegroom's plexy are also in the visinity, to waylay cortege. At length it came, and General the traveler, and thrust him from the pass;

St. Aubyn stepped forward. but let him gird up his loins and provide 'Josephine,' he whispered, 'my generhimself with a fitter staff, and he may ous, noble girl, 1 feared the bridegroom trudge in safety with perfect composure. of sixty would be ill suited to your fresh bloom, so I have substituted one of twen-To quit metaphor, ' The Turn of Life' is a turn either into a prolonged walk, or into ty ! Jim, come forward, you scamp. And the grave. The system and powers hav-I'm going to be on hand to give away the ing reached their utmost expansion, now bride !

Josephine thought she was in a blissful sunset, or break down at once. One indream, but no-it was true, and almost judicious stimulant, a single excitement, ere she could realize the new state of may force it beyond its strength ; whilst a things, she was tight married to James careful supply of props, and the withdraw-Ashley, her first and only love, and the al of all that tends to force a plant, will General, folding her in his arms, whisper-· Your father and I have arranged mat-

ers all right, dearest. Don't thank me : for, although I have lost a wife, I have gained the sweetest of little nieces! I'm quite satisfied, Josey !'

And so were Mr. and Mrs. James Ashley!

Praying to the Point.

It is related of a certain lawyer in New England-noted for his over-reachings and short-comings,---that during a revival he came under conviction, and requested prayers for the furtherance of his conviction. His appeal was responded to by one of the saints an eccentric but very pious old man,-honest, plain, blunt, squáretoed and flat-footed, who thus went at it : We do most earnestly entreat thee, O Lord, to sanctify our penitent brother, here; fill his heart with goodness and grace, so that he may hereafter forsake his evil ways and and follow in the right path. We do know, however, that it is required of him who has appropriated worldly goods they are distributed over the world. The to himself unlawfully and dishonestly, that he shall make restitution fourfold; but we do beseech the to have mercy on this our erring brother, as it would be impossible

assortments of merchandise afforded by such a river are the life of commerce .--They give it energy, activity and scope .-Such a river is the Mississippi, and the Mississippi is the only such river in the for him to do that, and let him off for the best he can do without beggaring himself world.

entirely, by paying twenty-five cents on the dollar.

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THE BACOF, EMOTHING all the current news of the day, and TELE BCR.A.PHICO.DIFPATCHESS, from everywhere up to the moment the paper goes to press, political, miscellaneous, general and local news market re-ports, is decidedly the CHEAPEST NEWFPAPER PUBLISHED IN THE STATE! There is scarcely a vilage or town in the State in which a club cannot be raised if the proper exertion be made, and surely there are few places in which one or more energetic men cannot be found who are in favor of the dissemiastion of sound Democratic doctrines, who would be willing to make the effort to raise a club. DEMOGRATS OF THE INTERIOR! let us hear from yon. The exciteing war, and the approach-ing seesion of the Congress and State Legislature, are in-vested with unusual interest, and every man should have the news.

PRINTING, IN COLORS AND PLAIN PRINTING, with neatness, accuracy and displatch, on the most reasons, ble terms, and in a manner not excelled by any establish-ment in the city. Aground the city

0. BARRETT & CO.,

nov 4 5t 43]

THE HORACE WATERS MODERA IMPROVED OVERSTAUNG BASS FULL IRON-FRAME PIANOS

For this world hath a thousand mischances For this world hath a thousand micohano And one of those chances may fall, That us two ne'er sgain by the firelight Make one shadow upon the wall! Then, yet once more, ere the parting, Alas! that it must be so! Leave me a fond benediction---Kiss me before you go.

THE LAY OF THE HEN-PECKED. Oh, her hair is dark as the midnight wave, nd her eyes like the kindling And her eyes like the kindling fire; And her voice is as sweet as the spirit's voice, That chords with the seraph's lyre!

But her nails are as sharp as a toasting fork, And her arms are a strong as a bear's; She pulled my hair and she gouged my eye, And she kicked me down the stairs.

I've got me an eye that's made of glass, And I've got a wig that's new; The wig is frizzled in corkcore curls, And my eye is clouded bl

She may shake her knuckles full in my face, And put the lamp to my beard— And hold the broomstick over my head— But I'm not at all afeer'd.

For I've bound her over to keep the peace, And I've bound me a crab-tree cane; The policeman will come, and the justice too, If she meddles with me again.

My head was a week in a linen cap, And my eyes a month in a patch; I never thought the torah of love Would light such a brimstone match!

THE WRONG PICTURE.

The full sunshine came pouring through the plate-glass windows of the great photographic saloon, where Virginia Lynne had become very tired of waiting ' just one minute' for her turn to face the camera. If the camera had been a young gentleman, it probably wouldn't have objected much to the process, as Virginia was not at all disagreeable to look at-on the contrary, she was very, very pretty, with a clear olive complexion, deepening to carmine on her round cheeks, and large, blue-gray eyes, just the color of violets. blossomed in the shade. Jet black hair, plainly brushed from her forehead and confined in one knot at the back of her neck, and a little red mouth, very saucy and somewhat haughty also, in its Gurves.

· Are you nearly ready to take my likecame here!' ness, sir ?' she asked, rather impatiently, as the operator entered the room on some trifling errand.

'Not quite yet, ma'am. We shall be, soon, I hope, however. To tell you the truth, we didn't anticipate so much trouble from our present subject-a baby, ma'am, who will not sit still !?

'A baby-oh, then I haven't another word to say,' said Virginia, scornfully elevating her pretty shoulders as sheiturned to Mrs. Leaford's Saturday night ?? toward her companions. 'I do detest babies !'

"Why, Virginia !' exclaimed Mrs. Walter, her matron sister, with genuine horror. · Can't help it-I never could endure a baby-that's one of my articles of

faith !? And how many articles of faith have you ?' laughingly inquired another com-

panion. •O, several. One is a hearty aversion to widowers-that class of dyed-over husbands who are always alluding to Mrs. Smith Number One! If I become that lady's successor, I should be perpetually fearful I was standing in the way of Mrs. Smith Number Three! And then the idea of washing the faces and combing the hair of half a dozen unruly step-children. No second-hand babies for me, thank

vou ? But if Virginia could only have had a peep into the operating room, where that her sister; 'she took her letters up stairs hazel-eyed baby with pink ribbons at its shoulders and a string of red coral round

its plump neck, was setting Photography

"Harry, do sit still !' pleaded the nurse

levely to and fro, trying to featch a foens,' this morning !'

tion charts again. It's enough to mechanically at the various faces there lazy man ache, to see you work !' 'It's time to work,' said May, good til suddenly the rosy face of his own little humoredly. 'I expect sailing orders in | Harry-Minnie's child-smiled up in his about a fortnight-and glad I shall be own !

when they come.' "Why, is it possible ? I must be mis-Glad !' ejaculated Charles Monroe, taken !' throwing himself into a chair, and biting But a second glanced convinced him at the end of one of his friend's quill-pens. that he was not mistaken. It was Harry ' May, you're a perfect problem to me May, and nobody else's baby ! -as uneasy on dry land as a fish. I can't Suddenly a light footstep disturbed his understand it-hanged if I can !' reverie.

· Perhaps you could,' said May, calmly, ' Miss Lynne,' he said earnestly, as soon if you had no home ties-nothing to look as the customary greetings of the day were forward to-nothing to make life pleasanexchanged, 'I am in a state of very great ter in one spot than another, since Minnie perplexity. Will you solve the enigma for meí

He stopped abruply. Monroe leaned 'Certainly-if I can,' said Virginia, over with frank sympathy, to grasp his blushing, and with a soft, uncertain tremor friend's hand. at her heart. 'Pardon me, Raymond! I'm a stupid. 'How did this picture obtain a place in

blundering fellow, I know, but I don't your album ?' mean to hurt you by my careless words. The color subsided into ordinary pallor, Still, there is your child left you.' as Virginia replied : 'Dear little Harry,' said May, half 'In rather a romantic manner, Captain

smiling, 'but a year old baby isn't much May. It was sent to me, with no accompany for a man of thirty, you must adcompanying message, and I haven't the Besides, he is far better off under least idea whence it came !? the loving care of my sisters than he could 'Ah ! that furnishes a clue to the whole he with me.'

'True,' said Monroe, twisting the quill table the picture which had lain next to round and round his fingers. 'Who's his heart for the last few days, and relatthat knocking ? Letters, eh ? Don't ing briefly how it had fallen into his posmind me, open your correspondence !' session. May complied, tearing open the envelgrapher's, my little Harry's picture has opes and glancing carelessly over their been sent to you, and your likeness to me. enclosures, until he came to the last one ! I am a widower, Miss Lynne, with one As his eye fell on it he uttered an excla-

child, as I suppose you have heard.' mation of astonishment. "What a beauty !' ejaculated Monroe, not aware of it, but----' who, with the privileged impertinence of He looked earnestly into her face, where long established friendship, caught up the the tell-tale crimson was already beginning letter as it fell from Raymond's hands. to glow, and the soft eyes to become Well, I'd just like to know what this shadowed with timid, downcast lashes ; he means, you sly scamp !' looked, and saw something that encour-' Upon my word-upon my honor, Charaged him to ask another question. lev,' ejaculated the as'onished young man, 'Miss Lynne-Virginia-may I keep

'I never saw the face hefore ! I cannot the picture ?' imagine who she is, nor how the picture And she did not say 'No.' When Captain May sailed the next day,

'No message with it ?'

'Not a word ! but the direction is ceron his return. 'My dearest Virginia!' exclaimed her tainly plain enough- Captain Raymond May, Philadelphia.'' sister, what have you been doing ? Don't

Well, I can only recommend to you to you know that Captain is a widower ?' wait patiently for time to solve the ques-'Yes,' said Virginia, valiantly; 'but that don't make any difference, I love him, tion,' said Monroe, rising. 'Come, do and that's enough !' look up for a moment from the entrancing photograph, and give a fellow a little at-'And don't you know that he has a

tention-I want to know if you are going baby ?' Well-and I love the baby, too, be-'Yes-no-I don't know. I haven't cause it is Raymond's.'

'Oh !' said Mrs. Walter, archly, made up my mind.' • All right; I'll call for you at nine to you have overcome your horror of 'second

a moment.' hand babies.' Well, my dear, only take Away went Monroe, leaving Raymond care that he don't keep quoting Mrs. May May still bending over the fair counte-Number One!' nance, which scemed to enchant him like 'I have no fear,' said Virginia, quietly.

a dream ! The exotics in Mrs. Leaford's bay premises, for we don't know any happier windows were in full blossom and bright-

ness ; the fire, which one or two bleak days young wife than Mrs. May Number Two; had rendered far from disagreeable, even and it is hard to say which she loves best, in April, glowed cheerfully in the grate, her husband, or 'Baby Harry !' and half a dozen young guests, matronized

by their pretty hostess and Mrs. Walter from New York, were busy, some reading, IF Burke had once risen in the House some chatting, and some engaged in the of Commons, with some papers in his hand, graceful mysteries of embroidery and on the subject of which he intended to crochet.

make a motion, when a rough-hewn member 'By the way, where is Virginia ?' asked atarted up and said: -- 'Mr. Speaker, I Mrs. Leaford, glancing around.

hope the honorable gentleman does not · She will be down presently,' answered and to bore us with a long speech into the to read.

That very instant Miss Lynne's light touch fell on the door knob, and she came rather so nearly suffocated with rage, as to stead of next month ? at defiance, she would probably have kissed into the room, looking prettier than ever, be incapable of utterance, and absolutely its perfumed breath nearly away with true in a white cashmere morning wrapper, re- ran out of the House. George Selwyn re-

· Lizzy,' she said, coming to her sister's marked that it was the only time he had in despair, while the operator dodged hope- side, (I have had the strangest adventure seen the fable realized, * a lion put to an i shekar eo a cari . Anizire ndri 11 di yazari : flight by the braying of an ass.

maiden aunt, who rushed in at this mocontained, without really seeing them, un-ment. 'Don't hold her so tight. There, now, she's comin' round all right, don't you see ?'

The general looked on admiringly-all his militaay tactics seemed as nothing to the coolness with which Miss Betsey managed matters.

'What could have made you faint, my love ?' he asked, when she was smiling again.

'• I don't know,' she murmured ; • it was the-the heat, I suppose.' 'And where's Jim?' asked the per-

plexed warrior. 'If you mean that tall young shaver, struck in Miss Betsey, 'he's gone home

like a feller o' sense, seein' he couldn't be o' no use here.' General St. Aubyn,' said Josephine.

in a very low voice, 'I know you will think me a silly little goose ; but, please, don't bring that young man here again.' 'Josephine, my own love, why not ?'

'Because,' faltered the girl, playing with his watch chain, and hiding her flushed face against his breast, 'it's a whim of mine

'Well, just as you say, Josey,' said the mystery,' said Capt. May, placing upon the General, ' but I must remark, it's perfectly unaccountable.' Women are unaccountable creatures. said Josephine, trying to laugh. And · By some mistake at the photonow tell me about your new pictures.' But long after the General had gone. the child bride lay on her sofa, shutting out Heaven's light from her eyes with closely clasped hands, and breathing out 'No,' said Virginia, coloring, 'I was the wild, wailing moans that can come only from a broken heart. Poor, sacrificed Josephine Clare!

When General St. Aubyn returned to his room at the hotel, he found James Ashley pacing the floor with hurried steps. 'Uncle,' he said, looking up as the General entered, 'I have changed my mind about that far away official post in India. Will you obtain the appointment it was with ' something to look forward to for me ? · Certainly; but, James, you would be

obliged to sail immediately." 'The sooner the better, sir. Every hour that I remain in this country seems an age to me.'

'James,' said General St. Aubyn, regarding his nephew with a keen, piercing gaze, 'what does this mean? And why does J sephine object to seeing you again ? There is some mystery here.' 'I would to Heaven I had died ere I had gone there to-day,' gasped Ashley .----

' so Ask me no further, uncle-it is best for the happiness of all to bury the past in eternal oblivion. General St. Aubyn stood for a moment in deep thought as James hastily quitted

the room. Suddenly, a new light seemed And time proved the correctness of her to break upon him-he grew ghastly pale, and clenched his hands firmly. 'I have it,' he muttered between his

teeth. 'This is the girl to whom James was engaged before he went to Europe, and that mercenary scoundrel Clare would have broken both hearts, and put me in this false position, to secure his own ends. It shall not be !'

Two long hours General St. Aubyn paced his room. The mental conflict was sharp and fierce, but the noble heart triumphed.

The next day he sought Josephine's presence, after a long inierview with her mean to read that large bundle of papers, father.

'Josephine,' he said, ' would you object bargain.' Mr. Burke was so swollen or to celebrating the wedding next week in-

She looked up in surprise. · A bridegroom is privileged to be im-

patient,' he said, lightly. It shall be as you desire,' she replied, Dassively.

he had done many things for which he felt sorry, and he deemed it his duty to make full restitution to those he had wronged. He therefore notified all such that if they would call at his store he would do so. About 4 o'clock the next morning, a gentleman called at the merchant's house and

aroused him from his bed. Raising the window, he demanded the business of his visitor at that early hour in the morning : ' Is this Mr. W---- ?'

'That is my name.' Well, I understand you have offered

exhibiting the brethren, h

to make restitution to those you have et7 ff 3 H O T O G R A P A Y IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. Executed in the best style known in the at, at 7 G. C R A N S'S G A L L R Y 552 ABOR STREET, EAST OF BITTH, PHILAPRIPHIA LIPE SIZE IN OIL AND PASTIL. STER EOSCOPIC PORTRAITS, MORTUPER, BAUTHETORIUM, AC, or Cases Metallion cheated. You will remember that upon one occasion I suffered by you to the extent of fifty dollars, and I have called to get 0

"Why did you not wait until proper hours and then call at the store ?'

105, Bluck ac. COTTON LAPS, TIE YARN AND CANDLE WICK. To the Merchants of Lancaster county. We have on hand a good assortment of COTTON LAPS. TIE YARN, AND CANDLE WICK, TIE YARN, 'Simply because I thought if I did. there would be such a h-l of a rush there that I would not get anything !'

GOOD BUTTER IN WINTER .- For the benefit of my lady friends, I will give my experience of twenty five years in making as good butter in winter as in summer,-In the first place, we suppose the cows to have been fed on good feed. After the milk has been strained, put it on the stove to heat, either in the pans or in any other way thought proper. Do not make it too hot, or the cream will not rise; it may then be placed in a clean cellar, free from vegetables or any thing that will give the cream an unnatural taste, or in a cupboard with a canvas door, in a moderately warm room; if in the latter place, it should not be put in until the steam has passed off, otherwise the shelves will be liable to

mould. The milk should not stand longer in winter than in summer, or the butter will be bitter. In thirty six or forty eight hours it should be skimmed, if in a cool place, sooner if in a warm one. If the milk is thought to be too rich to give to

the pigs, let it stand longer, and use the cream that rises on it for shortening or in some other way than for butter. If the milk has been kept in a cool place,

be pleased to learn that I have recently discovered an article that will Curl the Hair. By using CHAPPELD'S HYPERION, Ladies and Gentle-men can beautify themselves a thousand fold. CHAPPELD'S HYPERION is the only article in the world that will Curl straight Hair. The only article that will Curl the Hair IN BEAUTIFUL OURLS! IN GLOSSY CURLS! IN SILKEN CURLS! IN FLAXEN CURLS! IN FLAXEN CURLS! IN FLAXEN CURLS! IN WAVING CURLS! take the cream to a warm room a day or two before churning. If you wish the butter to look and taste like grass butter, grate orange carrots, put some hot water or milk to the pulp, strain and add it to the cream, which should be a little above sixty degrees when you commence churning. A common sized teacupful will color six pounds of butter. After churning draw off

the buttermilk, put cold water in the churn, and churn a few minutes, and if The HYPERION does not in any manner interfere with the NATURAL SOFTNESS OF THE HAIR. It neither scorches nor dries it. The HYPERION can be so applied as to cause the Hair to carl for one day, or for one week, or for one month, or any longer period desired. The HYPERION is the only article in the world bat what can be counterfeited or imitated by uprincipled per-sons. To prevent this, we do no roffer it for sale at any Druggist's in the United States. Therefore, any Lady or Gentleman who desires to beautify themselves by using the HYPERION, must in-close the PRICE, ONE DOLLAR, in a letter, and Address, Boy 54, Parkman, Geanga Co, Ohlo, And it will be carsfully sent by return mail. managed right you will never fail of having good butter. I rejoice that the prejudice against washing butter with cold water s slowly passing away. Heating the milk believe is an English method, and ought to be more generally practised; then there would not be so much poor butter in the

marked .- Cor. American Agriculturist.

THE TURN OF LIFE.-Between the SOMETHING FOR THE TIMES !!! years of forty and sixty, a man who has properly regulated himself may be considered in the prime of life. His matured judgment. His mind is resolute, firm, and equal; all his functions are in the highest order. He assumes mastery over business, builds up a competence on the foundation he has formed in early manhood, and passes through a period of life attended by many gratifications. Having gone a year or two past sixty, he arrives at a stand-still. But athwart this is a viacuet, called 'The Turn of Life,' which, if crossed in safety, leads to the valley of 'Old Age,' round which the river winds, and then beyond without a boat or causeway to effect its passage. The bridge is, however, constructed of fragile materials.

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