THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER. PUBLISHED EVERY TURSDAY, AT NO. 8 NORTH DUKE STREET, BY GEO. SANDERSON & SON.

TERMS.

Two Dollars per annum, if paid in advance. \$2.50, if not paid before the expiration of the year. All subscriptions are, however, expected to be paid in advance.

ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT.

BUSINESS ADVERTIEMENTS by the year, or fractions of a year, in Weekly papers, to be charged at the rate of \$12.00 per square of ten lines. 10 per cent. increase on the yearly rate for fractions of a year.

ll Notices not exceeding ten lines, or less charged fifteen conta per line, 181028—All adventisements prevening the Marriages or Markets to be charged at the rate of len conta per line for the first insertion, and first contaper line for every enhancement insertion.

subsequent insertion.

Markinges to be charged 25 cents each in the paper firs s per line. INICATIONS settings forth the claims of individuals for . 14: Prices was

COMMUNICATIONS SETTING for the the chalms of findividuals to office, &c., to be charged 10 sents per line.

December 18th, 1883, the school Serbendie of Prives wa unanimously adopted by the undersigned, Publishers in the Oily of Lancaster, Pag. & Co., Examiner & Herale PEARSOL & CHST, Indig & Weekly Express JOHN BAERY SONS, Voltafronai GEO, SANDERSON & SON, intelligencer, & A. WYLIE, Daily & Weekly imprier, WM, B. WILLY, Joh Printer, E. H. THOMAS, Church Advende.

THE BEAUTIFUL SNOW. Could anything be more affecting than the follow ing? Its author's name is unknown, but he deserves a high place in the poetic ranks: Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow Oh: the snow, the beautiful snow,
filling the sky and earth below;
Over the house tops, over the street,
Over the heads of the people you meet,
Dancing,
Flirting,
Skimming along;
Beautiful snow it can do no wrong.

Skimming along; Beautiful snow! it can do no wrong, Flying to kiss a fair lady's check, Clinging to lips in a frolicsome freak. Beautiful snow from the heaven above, Pure as an angel, gentle as love! Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow, How the flakes gather and laugh as they go Whirling about in its maddening fun,

Chasing,
Laughing,
Hurrying by:
and it spar It plays in its glee with every one, Hurrying by; It lights on the face, and it sparkles the eye; And even the dogs, with a bark and a bound; Snap at the crystals that eddy around; The town is alive, and its heart in a glov To welcome the coming of beautiful snow How wild the crowd goes swaying along: Hailing each other with humor and song! How the gay sledges like meteors flash by, Bright for the moment, then lost to the eye

for the markinging,
Swinging,
Dashing they go,
Seautiful snew Over the crust of the beautiful snew;
Snow so pure when it falls from the sky,
To be trampled in mud by the crowd passing by,
To be trampled and tracked by thousands of feet
Till it blends with the fifth in the horrible street Once I was pure as the snow-but I fell! Fell like the snow-flakes, from heaven to hell; Fell to be trampled as fifth of the street. Fell to be scoffed, to be spit on and beat

D be scones,
Pleading,
Cursing,
Droading to die,
whoever world? Selling my soul to whoever would buy, Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread, Hating the living and fearing the dead; Merciful God! have I fallen so low And yet I was once like the beautiful snow

> \_\_\_\_ THE SUNNY SIDE. When darkest hours of sadness

When darkest hours of sadness Come stealing o'er the heart; When talse ones dare deceive thee, And from thy side depart; Bear up beneath the anguish, And breast the sinking tide—For o'er the vale of shadows, Oh! there's a sunny side.

Let early ties be broken,
Whichever thou held'st dear;
It matters but a little For there are many others Where'er thy sad heart pineth-

Yes, there's a sunny side. Our lifetime here is fleeting, Like fancy's dreamy And Autumn's wan decay

Then take thou hold in earnest Before though thou hast tried; Life is made up of struggles,

This wide world may look dreary,
The tempest loudly roar,
While every golden moment
The life-boat wafts to shore. Delay not in thy efforts
Against the wind and tide,
To do what thou would'st have to do Upon the sunny side.

## WEARY OF LIFE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN. Midnight was past, and the lights of the seized him by the arm, exclaiming :

This was the a swer spoken in the most

quest you to wait a couple of minutes, dress.' when, if you like, we will make the great

way of dying.' his hand to the elder, whose hand was not city proper. withheld. The former continued, in a tone

of seeming enthusiasm-'So be it! Arm in arm! Truly I did not dream that a human heart beat with mine in this last hour. I will not seek to know who you are-an honest man or a villain. Come, let us begin the journey house.

together !' The elder held the young man back, and fixing the dim, half extinguished eyes searchingly upon the countenance of his companion, exclaimed-

Hold! You seem to me too young to end your life by suicide. A man of your years has still a brilliant, alluring fortune in his grasp--'

'Brilliant!' answered the young man, scornfully. 'What have I to hope for in the world full of wickedness, falsehood, treachery and unhappiness 7 Come, quick!' 'You are still young. You must have had very sorrowful experiences to make

life thus insupportable to you.' 'I despise mankind.'

Without exception?

Without exception.'

Well, then, perhaps you have now found a man whom you will not necessarily waved her back, exclaimingdespise. I have, believe me, during my whole life, lived an honorable man.'

tance earlier ! Live on. Believe me, time heals all a pause.

wounds, and there are men of honor yet to be found in the world.' 'Now, if you take this view, why are

you hurrying so fast to give your farewell to the world? 'Oh! I am an old, sickly man, unable daughter, blighting her youth, and labor- est love.

ing day and night to support him. No, I barbarous, if I lived on thus!'

'How, sir, have you a daughter who surprised.

'And with what endurance, with what love, does she sacrifice herself for me. young girl. She works for me, she goes hungry for me, and has only the tenderest words of love -a sweet smile for me always!'

'And you want to commit suicide? Are you mad ?

death, answered the old man, in despair. of her father. "Good sir, come go with me to the nearest inn that is still open, and let us greatest splendor, the marriage of the rich one rush, scattering the glass in minute drink a bottle of wine together. You will relate to me your history, and if you like bert took place. I will let you know mine. So much, however, will I say to you beforehand. Chase all thoughts of self murder out of your head. I am rich, and if things be as you say, from henceforth you and your loving daughter shall lead a pleasant life.'

full glasses, the elder oegangirl I married was poor, I was never able bear to see her working herself to death and mingled with the more peaceful cognofor me; therefore, it is better I go. Now, men of 'deacon.' you know all.'

Before this, however, I must see your when I was out in '13 and '14.' daughter, out of pure curiosity. I would serves the name of woman."

'But, young man, what can it be that tioned the elder much moved

been deceived and betrayed by every one, tions of its value. At last to such a pitch any connection. Some have pretended not content with bearing the palm from friendship for me on account of my money; every cattle raiser in the county, sought, count of my money; and so it went on. and offered his bull to the competition of I often mingle, dressed in the garb of a the entire country. To do this properly, simple workman, with the masses, and thus deacon Joseph issued a handbill setting ing being-a young girl, to whom my bull, its size, age, weight and color, leadbut found my lost peace of soul never, attempt to fob the deacon's hundred dol- Peabodys-but labored away in his corn, piece of excellent wedding-cake to dream joyless existence to a close.'

Unhappy young man!' said the elder. vou. I must acknowledge that I was more two women-my wife and daughter-ten- upon the splendid animal he had brought the door opened, and in rushed a very

from different directions towards the shore. mistrust, but I must see to believe. To- of the deacon's home. mistaken; but at that instant the younger will return. Give me your word of honor to the stranger, and staying at home un- tialthat you will not leave this house until I | der the plea of not feeling well. After | 'Woman, there must be some mistaka

Nothing, I know. I would simply re- name is Wilhelm Siebert. Here is my ad-

journey together. Arm in arm is the best man a paper giving the locality of his With these words the younger extended the poorer class, at some distance from the

'And my name is Carl Thomas,' said the young man. 'Take this bank note;

it will last until my return.'

Hardly had the morning broke, when Carl found himself on his way to the suburb where lived the daughter of the old man with whom he had become acquainted under such peculiar circumstances. It was not without some trouble that he found the house. It was in a poor situation. The young man knocked, opened the door, and involuntarily stepped back. What did see ?

The young girl whose inconstancy had made his life unbearable stood before him. She had grown pale-very pale; but he knew her at the first glance. It was Bertha, whom he once hoped to call his

At his appearance the young girl sprang towards him, overcome with joy, holding out her little hand. The young man

'You did not expect to see me ?' The young girl sank into a seat, and Really! That is highly interesting! covered her pale, beautiful countenance

It is a pity I did not make your acquain- with her hands.

very timidly. 'And who and where is that other, to

belonged ?'

to make a livelihood; a man who cannot, young girl, looking up to the young man's bellowing monster close at his heels. will not longer see his only child, his face with a glance which spoke the tender-

his eyes, and suddenly all was clear ! Speechless he rushed to Bertha, took does this for you? asked the young man, her in his arms and pressed her to his breast.

> 'My father? Oh! I forgot, where is He has been out all night. I have the door; a second thump and down it watched for him in tears the long night

through.' Your father is safe-he is with me,' Shall I murder my daughter? The was Carl's answer, as he hurried the young life which she is now leading in her certain girl onward through the streets to the arms

young banker Carl Thomas to Bertha Sie-

A fortnight later, in the midst of the

## THE DEACON'S BULL.

A CONNECTICUT STORY BY J. W. WATSON. The old man followed the younger with- farmer, honest, conscientious, and hospi- bull spied him instantly and made a rush ing chaise. He reined up and accosted out opposition. A few minutes later, over table to a fault, and with one leading vanity, which was his farm, and his ability of his gun into his head, the deacon fired, My history is soon told. I was a mer- to raise the finest stock in the whole of and a dead bull blocked up the hall, dechant's clerk, but always unlucky. As I New England. In his younger days the luging the floor with its blood just as the the young lady, accepting the proffered had nothing for inheritance, and the young deacon had commanded a company of family presented themselves at the door seat. State troops, which had done service dur- on their return from church. to commence business on my own account, ing the last war with Great Britain, and and so remained on to old age in a depen- though he had failed, in the technical apdent, subordinate position. Finally, I was plication of the term, 'to smell gunpow-discharged on account of my years, and der,' yet he had received the infusion of then began the struggle for subsistence. a warlike spirit, and earned the title of My wife died of trouble, and now my poor 'captain,' which, on the principle of 'once child wearies to gain my support. I cannot a captain always a captain,' stuck to him,

This warlike spirit the deacon could Friend, exclaimed the young man, never conquer, even though he had been you are the most fortunate man I ever frequently rebuked by the good dominie encountered in my life. It is insane to for showing so much of the church militant call that misfortune. Nothing is easier in his daily bearing; and he could find no than to belp you. To-morrow I will make greater delight, when he could obtain an

admiration of the whole country. So much died five years since, leaving me more than heard in the neighborhood of Litchfield but was good for me. Since that time I have praises of the deacon's bull, and estimawithout exception, with whom I have had did this estimation reach that the deacon snakes! that's all.' others have pretended to love me on ac- like Alexander, fresh worlds to conquer, one day became acquainted with a charm- forth in glowing lines the qualities of his whole heart went out in love. I disclosed ing off with a challenge to any one possesto her neither my name nor my position. sing an animal of like size and age, to for a time it appeared as if I was going to buil in a fair fight for one hundred dollars. be happy at last, at last. The young girl. Here it was that the old warlike spirit

for the deacon's, but by some delays on machinations. the road he did not reach his destination with him. It was too late that evening dirty and furious Irish woman. Will you give me your address, good for the trial, and the bull was accordingly

meantime, speak to any one of what has dismissing the thought of the two bulls, by the charge.

bull and the hundred dollars, or leave him furder, or will ye wait till I drag ye? the happy victor. coal black, and shaking his fierce shaggy He thought it best to temporize. head in defiance. The deacon gazed in and no one to tell tiles, he might as well give the bulls just one little turn at each warm he could drive off his own animal without trouble. No sooner thought than bars that led into the field ded the sanctity of the parlor. and proceeded to drive his bull; but the stranger bull in an instant saw the enFrench accent. Then she added with a gether and so badly burned that the devil trance open, and without delay rushed scream, 'Ah! mon dieu le voila! Zere himself wouldn't know it. I tell you,

to relate tackled the deacon's bull delighted. For a while he forgot his Sab- broke very bad entirely.' bath-breaking in the keen enjoyment of would be the victor, but at length the head to foot. tore a rail from the fence and rushed at wife! the black bull, punching and pushing him 'I never saw you before-so help me in the rear, and striving to drive him back Bob,' cried Gasset energetically. Leave me to die alone, young man. asked the young man, quite coldly, after laid his antagonist on the ground, pierced in my house.'

instant.

No sooner had he finished his work in whom, as you told me at parting your life front, than, like a good soldier, he made con, chafing with unwonted fire. 'Gasset, white vest. 'That other is my father,' answered the | made for the opening in the fence with the

would be an unfeeling father, I would be dawned upon him; the scales fell from last pawing and bellowing in a manner to about the Revised Statoots.' 'Come to your father!' he faltered to the face of the bull, and rushing to the kitchen clear out of my house-and go to the

the mantle in the kitchen. Rendered Deacon Joseph Jones, of Litchfield, was desperate, he clutched the weapon and dressed in his best, and driving his fast fine specimen of the old style sturdy rushed to the door of the parlor. The going horse before his Sunday-go to meet--his last-for almost running the muzzle

> The consternation of all may be imagined, and the deacon had nothing for it but to make a clean breast and confess his Sabbath-breaking, pay the stranger for his

about bull fighting forthe future.

bull, hand over the hundred dollars, make

ANOTHER YANKEE TRICK. 'The critter loves me! I know she loves me!' said Jonathan Doubkins, as he sat upon the cornfield fence, meditating on the course of his true love, that it was running just as Shakspeare said it did, my will, and you shall be—no resistance audience, than in recalling the days of his my heir. The coming night is my last. captainey and telling bloodless tales of taken the shine to that gawky longsneaked stammerin' shy critter Gasset, Among the deacon's fine stock was a just acose he is a city feller, she ain't the for once see how one looks who really de- bull, a splendid animal, which for strength, girl I took her for, that's sartin. No! it's size, and beauty, excited the envy and the old folks; darn their ugly pictures! old Mrs. Peabody allers was a highfalutin so early has made you unhappy!' ques- was the deacon's bull praised, that very critter, full of big notions! and the old soon its owner began to believe that he man's a regular soft-head, driven about father left me. I was the only son of the ever existed, and to boast accordingly, is driven about by our cantankerous fiverichest bankers in the city. My father From morning till night, nothing could be tood Dolkin hen. But if I don't spile going down to the city, next week by the railroad -and when I come back, wake

The above soliloquy may serve to give the reader some slight idea of the land, in

the pleasant rustic village where the speaker resides. Mr. Jonathan Doubkins was a young farmer, well to do in the world, and looking out for a wife, and had been paying with half a dozen wives already." his addresses to Miss Susan Peabody, an ; only daughter of Deacon Elderberry Peabody, of that ilk, with a fair prospect of Jonathan said confidentially: I longed to be loved for myself alone, and bring it forward, and vanquish the deacon's success, when a city acquaintance of the Peabodys, one Mr. Cornelius Gasset, who haint got any secrets from you. that and I, whom she still regarded as a simple peeped forth, and the deacon instead of street, Boston, suddenly made his appear workman, met every afternoon in the offering to metch his bull for any of those ance in the field, and commenced cutting him up. I had, though. Cost me ten Marcusplatz, where we walked up and qualities that go toward making gold out the game. Dazzled with the prospect down together, passing many happy hours. beef, proffered the challenge for it fight- of becoming a gentleman's wife, and to say; and I expect they done it well. One day, my girl appeared with red eyes ing quality.

—she had been weeping—and told me we These handbills were scattered far and ing mamma, the village beauty had begun expects to go ahead of Jonathan Doubkins, the village beauty had begun be needed for and the must get up a plaguey sight earlier pestered by the importunities of her aspir- Old Gasset may be a shopkceper, but if he must part, confessing that her life belong- wide by the aid of a peripatetic peddler, to waver, when her old lover determined he must get up a plaguey sight earlier ed to another! With these words she tore, and one of them found its way to the hands upon a last and bold stroke to feil his mornings. herself from me and disappeared in the of a noted breeder of stock in the western rival. He went to the city, and returned; crowd. Her faithlessness decided my part of the State, who determined on ac- of his business he said nothing, not even destiny. Vainly did I rush into pleasures cepting the challenge on behalf of a fine to the pumping maiden aunt, who kept which so-called good society has to offer, young animal of his own, and making an house for him. He went not near the

never! I then determined to bring my lars. Accordingly he started with his bull field, patiently awaiting the result of his The next day Mr. Gasset was seated Unhappy young man! said the elder, the road he did not reach his destination wiping his eyes, from my whole heart I pity until late on Saturday afternoon. Upon with the old folks and their daughter, in easy conscience, and snored prodigiously. stating his errand he was warmly welcomed the best room of the Peabody mansion, fortunate than you; for I, at least, was by by the deacon, and honest praise bestowed chattering as pleasantly as may be, when to! in fancy we were married! Never was

vessels lying in the stream were beginning sir, that I may convince myself of the driven into the rich pasture to recruit Gasset? Come out of that before I fetch broken off here. But no! some evil genius to be extinguished, when two men hurried truth of your story? It is not exactly after the journey, and his owner made free ye, ye spalpeen! Is it that ye promised put it into the head of our ducky to have me before the praste, ye hathen nagur The elder of the two had already reached morrow I will arrange my affairs, as I have The next day being the Sabbath the Runnin' away from me and the childrenthe strand, and was preparing to make a already told you. You will remain in this family all set forth to church, the deacon forsakin, your lawful wedded wife, and ner. Well, the pudding moment arrived, leap, the design of which was not to be inn to-night, and early in the morning I surrendering his place in the family pew runnin' after Yankee gals, ye confiden- and a huge slice almost obscured from our

Sir, I believe you want to drown your oome back, and that you will not, in the they were well gone, the deacon, to aid in here,' stammered Gasset, taken all aback make this?'

'You have guessed it. What is that to taken place between us.'

'You have my word. Go to my dwellgot down the family bible and read a Oh! wirra! was it for the likes of Oh! wirra! Was it for the likes of Oh! wirra! Was it for the likes of Oh! wirra! ing, to my daughter, and you will find that chapter; but still the bulls would mix ye that I sacked little Dennis McCarthy I have told you the simple truth. My themselves with the texts, and wander | -who loved the ground I trod on, and away with his thoughts. At last the all because you promised to make a lady ress.'

deacon could stand it no longer, and putWith these words he handed the young ting on his hat, out he weut to take one Will ye come along to the railroad station,

'Call that bread pudding!' exclaimed look at the fierce monster that was on the where I left little Patrick, bekase he was my wife, while her lips slightly curled with dwelling. It lay in a suburb inhabited by morrow to carry away the laurels from his too sick with the small pox to come any

> 'I give you tin minutes," said the Carl rang for the waiter, had the pro- admiration, and the thought crept into his virago, 'if ye ain't there it's my cousin, pudding, and is more expensive, and is a prietor called, commended the old man to brain that to-morrow was a long time to Mr. Thaddy Mulgruddery, will be afthor great deal better. I say this is plum pudhis care in suitable terms, and left the wait, and that as there was nobody to see, ye, ye thief!' And away went the unbid- ding, sir!' and my pretty wife's brow flushden guest. Mr. Gasset was engaged in stammering

judge, and that if the contest waxed too when the parlor door again opened, a I am sure it is very good; it is bread pudblack-eyed, hatched face woman, in a ding.'
flashy silk gown and a cap with many rib'You mean, low wretch!' fiercely redone, and the deacon stealthily let down bons perched on the top of her head, inva- plied my wife, 'you know it is plum pud-'Is he here?' she cried, in a decided 'Then, madam, it't so meanly put to-

through, and in quicker time than it takes he is. Traitor! monster! Vat for you madam, most distinctly, emphatically, that run away from me? Dis two, tree years it is bread pudding, and the meanest kind The fight was terrible, and the deacon I navair see you-navair, and my heart at that!'

stranger began to have the best of it, and 'He ask me who I am? O, you var the deacon fearing the defeat of his favor- respectable gentlehomme! hear what he the last, and grasped a roasted chicken by ite, took a hand in the fight himself. He ask. Who I am perfide! ah —I am your the leg.

to his pasture. The attack instead of at- 'Don't you swear!' said old Deacon taining its object only increased the ani- Peabody, 'if you do, I'll kick you into fits. 'Are you Wilhelm Siebert's daughter?' mal's rage, until with one fierce lunge he I won't have no profane or vulgar language him through the chest with one thrust of Oh bless you, respectable old man;

'I am,' answered the young maiden, his sharp horns, and laid him dead in an tell him he must come viz me-tell him.' Sobs interrunted her utterauce.

overtaken by Mr. Jonathan Doubkins,

'Halloo, Suke! get in and take a ride.'
'Don't keer if I do, Jonathan,' replied

'I say you,' said Jonathan, grinning, that ere city feller's turned out a pooty pup, ain't he l' it's dreadful if it's true,' replied the

young lady.
'You had a narrow escape, didn't ye? pursued the old lover. 'But he wan't beef of the carcasses, and good resolutions never of no account, anyhow. What do the folks think about it?'

'They hain't said a word since he cleared out? 'Forgot that night I rode you home from singing school? asked Jonathan, suddenly branching off.

'No I hain't,' replied the young lady, blushing and smiling at the same time. 'Remember them apples I gin you?' 'Oh, yes!'

'Well they was good, wasn't they?' 'First rate, Jonathan.'
'Got a hull orehard of them are kind of fruit, Suke,' said Jonathan. Susan was silent.

'G'lang!' exclaimed Jonathan, putting the braid on the black horse. ' Have I believe it was the wealth which my possessed the most wonderful animal that by his wife just as our old one-eyed rooster you any idea where you are going Suke? 'I'm going to the village. 'No you hain't-you are goin'

Where to? ' Providence; and you don't come back until you're Mrs. Doubkins-no how you

· How you talk, Jonathan. 'Darn the old folks,' said Jonathan. putting on the string again, 'ef I was to leave you with them much longer, they'd be traden you off on to some city feller

The next day, as Mr. and Mrs. Doubkins were returning home in their chaise,

'May as well tell you now, Suke, for kept a retail dry goods store in Hanover Gasset never seed them women afore they came steppin' into your house and blowed dollars -- thunder! I teached them what

> Dreaming on Wedding Cake. A bachelor editor, out West, who had received from the fair hand of a bride a

on, thus gives the result of his experience eyes sweetly as an infant blessed with an Fancy Furs: FANCY FURS: The god of dreams gently touched us, and a little editor so happy. It was 'my love,' lirty and furious Irish woman. 'dearest,' 'sweetest,' ringing in our ears 'Is it there ye are, Mr. Cornelius every moment. Oh, that the dream had

> udding for dinner to please our lord. In a hungry dream we sat down to dinsight the plate before us.

'My dear,' said we, fondly, 'did you 'Yes, my love, ain't it nice ?'

Glorious! the best bread pudding I ever tasted in my life.' 'Plum pudding, ducky,' suggested my wife.

'Oh, no, dearest; bread pudding. I contempt.

'Certainly, my dear; reckon I've had he happy victor.

'Go—go—along,' gasped Gasset, 'Go enough at the Sherwood House to know bread pudding, my love, by all means.' 'Husband, this is really too bad. Plum pudding is twice as hard to make as bread ed with excitement.

'My love, my sweet, my dear love,' exother, that he might be better able to out a denial of knowledge of the virago, claimed we, soothingly, 'do not get angry.

ding!'

'It is plum pudding!' shrieked my wife, 'Who are you?' cried Gasset, his eyes as she hurled a glass of claret in my face the fight, and the belief that his bull strained out of his head, and shivering from -the glass itself tapping the claret from

'Bread pudding,' gasped we, pluck to 'Plum pudding!' rose above the din, as we had a distinct perception of feeling two

plates smashed across our head.

'Bread pudding!' we groaned in a rage as the chicken left our hand, and, flying with swift wings across the table, alighted in madam's bosom.
'Plum pudding!' resounded the war-

cry from the enemy, as the gravy dish took PROSPECTUS FOR 1864. us where we had been depositing our din-'It's pesky bad business,' said the dea- ner, and a plate of beans landed on our

With lightning quickness the truth and blowing under his fearful speed, the that 'ere's flat burglary, if I know anything determined to keep us down by piling upon

instal.

No sooner had he finished his work in it from the house, or the first puffing of the enemy in the rear; and the deacon and bull, straight for the house, the first puffing had blowing under his fearful speed, the farst puffing had blowing under his fearful speed, the strike terror into firmer hearts that the the deacon on the big the deacon, the first puffing had blowing under his fearful speed, the first puffing had blowing under his fearful speed, the first puffing had blowing under his fearful speed, the first puffing had blowing under his fearful speed, the first puffing had blowing under his fearful speed, the first puffing had blowing under his fearful speed, the first puffing had blowing under his fearful speed, the first puffing had blowing under his fearful speed, the first puffing had blowing under his fearful speed, the first puffing had blowing under his fearful speed, the first puffing had blowing under his fearful speed, the first puffing had blowing under his fearful speed, the first puffing had blowing under his fearful speed, the first puffing had blowing under his fearful speed, the first puffing had blowing the door of the base in the face of the bull, and rushing to the kitchen face of the bull, and rushing to the kitchen the face of the bull, and rushing to the kitchen the face of the bull, and rushing to the kitchen the face of the bull, and rushing to the kitchen the face of the bull, and rushing to the kitchen the face of the bull, and rushing to the kitchen the face of the bull, and rushing to the kitchen the face of the bull, and rushing to the kitchen the face of the bull, and rushing to the kitchen the face of the bull, and rushing to the kitchen the face of the bull, and rushing to the kitchen the face of the bull, and rushing to the kitchen the face of the bull, and rushing to the kitchen the face of the bull, and rushing to the kitchen the face of the bull, and rushing to the kitchen the face of the bull, and rushing to the kitchen the face of the bull, and rushing to the

house to rights, the neighbors willingly lent him a hand. After he had got everything fixed to his notion, a thought struck him that he had no chickens, and he was powerful fond of sucking raw eggs. He was too honest to steal them, and too mean to buy them. At last a thought struck him-he could borrow. He wont to a

marking as he did so: Wal. I reckon I've got as fine a dozen

they didn't cost me a cent nuther. A Physician took a voung student to see a patient who was confined to his bed. 'Sir,' said the physician to the sick man, 'you have been imprudent, you have caten cysters.' The patient admitted that he had. Returning home, the student asked the doctor how he discovered that the man had eaten oysters. 'Why,' replied the doctor, 'I saw the shells under the bed.' A few days after, the student was sent to visit the same patient. He soon returned, however, saying that he had been kicked out of the house for telling the patient he had been imprudent; he had eaten horse flesh. 'Horse tlesh, you young fool! what do you mean?' cried the doctor. Because, sir, I saw a saddle and a pair of

stirrups under the bed.' THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER JOB PRINTING ENTRELISHMENT.

No. 5 NORTH, DUKE STREET, LANCASTER, PA.
The Jobbing Department is thoroughly furnished with
new and elegant type of every description, and is under
the charge of a practical and experienced Job Printer.—
The Proprietors are prepared to
PRINT CHECKS,
NOTES, LEGAL BLANKS,
CARDS AND CHRCULARS,
THE COLUMN OF THE PROPRIETOR OF

NOTES, LEGAL BEAGES,
ARDS AND CIRCULARS,
CARDS AND CIRCULARS,
BILL HEADS AND HANDBILLS,
PROGRAMMES AND POSTERS,
PAPER BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS,
BALL TICKETS AND INVITATIONS,
PRINTING IN COLORS AND PLAIN PRINTING,
with neatness, accuracy and dispatch, on the most reasona
ble terms, and in a manner not excelled by any establishment in the city.

\*\*\*D'orders from a distance, by mail or otherwises
promptly attended to. Address
GEO. SANDERSON & SON,
Intelligencer Office.

No. 8 North Dake street, Lancaster, Pa.



the direct Importer of all my Furs from Europe, and having them all Manufac



DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINE MENT.

THE GREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY.

FOR RHEUMATISM, GOUT, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO,
STIFF NECK AND JOINTS, SPRAINS, BRUISES,
CUTS AND WOUNDS, PILES, HEADAGHE,
AND ALL SHEUMATIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

DR. STEPHEN SWEET, OF CONNECTICUT,
The Great Natural Bone Setter. The Great Natural Bone Setter DR STEPHEN SWEET, OF CONNECTICUT.

DR STEPHEN SWEET, OF CONNECTICUT.

Is known all over the United States.
DR. STEPHEN SWEET, OF CONNECTICUT,
Is the author of "Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment."
DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Cures Rheumatism and never faile.
DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT DR. SWEET STATES OF STREET DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LIMINARY

Cures Burns and Scalds immediately.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LIMIMENT

Is the best known Remedy for Sprains and Bruises. Cures Headache immediately and was neverknown to fail.

DR. SWEETS INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Affords immediate relief for Piles, and seldom fails to cure.

DR. SWEETS INFALLIBLE LINIMENT Oures Toothache in one Minute.
DR. SWEETS INFALLIBLE LINIMENT ures Curs and Wounds immediately and leaves no scar.
DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT Is the best remedy for Sores in the known world.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Hus been used by more than a million people, and all

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT Is truly a "friend in need," and every family should have DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT

Is for sale by all Druggists. Price 95 and 10 Price 25 and 50 cents. Sole Proprietors, Norwich, Ct.

43- For sale by all Dealers. [june 23 ly 24

HENRY MORFORD'S NEW BOOK! THE DAYS OF SHODDY!

THE DAYS OF SHODDY!

THE DAYS OF SHODDY!

THE DAYS OF SHODDY!

DAYS OF SHODDY is published and for sale this day
by all Booksellers and News Agents everywhere, complete
in one large volume, paper cover, Rallway Edition, price
One Poller; or bound in one volume, cloth, tor \$1.50.

It is published and for sale at the Cheapest Book House
in the world to buy or send for a stock of books, which is
at

T. B. PETERBON & BROTHERS,

No. 306 Chestnut Street, Phila.

Copies sent everywhere free of postage FOR SALE BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

NO. 2.

UNION OF THE WORLD AND ARGUS.

the masses whose principles were those of such matthes at Andrew Jackson, and William L. Marcy, Silas Wright and Stephen A. Douglas, now stand shoulder to shouldsr upon the same platform and under the same platform and under the same platform and on the same platform and under the same platform, and the same platform and under the same platform, and the same platform and under the same platform, and the same platform and under the same platform a

form is a plain one. It is to a resone was upper that Constitution, and Empores that Liwes. Whaten makes for this end, the exercise of force or the policy conclination, The World will advocate; whatever make against it, the World will advocate; whatever make against it, the World will advocate; whatever make against it, the World will oppose overy enemy to whether armed in rebellion at the South or insidious planting the seeds of disunton and essential disloyalty at the North.

It will oppose a war a lower that the south or insidious in the World.

him—he could borrow. He wont to a neighbor, and thus accosted him:

'Wal, I reckon you hain't got an old hen nor nothin' you'd lend me for a few weeks, have you neighbor?'

'I will lend you one with pleasure,' replied the gentleman, picking out the very finest in the coop, one that happened to desire to set.

The Yankee took the hen home, and then went to another neighbor and borrowed a dozen eggs. He then set the hen, and in due course of time she hatched out a dozen chickens.

The Yankee was again puzzled; he could return the eggs. Another idea—and who ever saw a live Yankee without one?—he would keep the hen until she had laid a dozen.

This he did, and then returned the hen and eggs to their respective owners, remarking as he did so:

'Wal, I reckon l've got as fine a dozen

whether armed in rebellion at the South or insidiounly planting the seeds of disunton and essential disloyalty at the North.

It will oppose every violation of THE CONSTITUTION, which is the only hope and bond of Union, and our celly substitute of which is the only hope and bond of Union, and our celly which is the only hope and bond of Union, and our celly substitute of EHE CONSTITUTION.

It will oppose every violation of THE CONSTITUTION, which is the only hope and bond of Union, and our celly which is the only hope and bond of Union, and our celly which is the only hope and bond of Union, and our celly which is the only hope and bond of Union, and our celly which is the only hope and bond of Union, and our celly which is the only hope and bond of Union, and our celly which is the only hope and bond of Union, and our celly which is the only hope and bond of Union, and our celly which the twill oppose every infraction of THE CONSTITUTION.

It will oppose every infraction of THE CONSTITUTION.

It will oppose every infraction of The World had been and bord of Union, and our celly which is the only hope and bond of Union, and our celly will only be and bond of Union, and our celly which the twill oppose the It will oppose every infraction

of chickens as ever you laid eyes on, and WEEKLY WORLD 

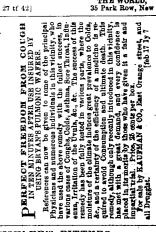
8.00 5.00 7.00 12.00 23.50

2.00 5.00

paper for an additional charge of 10 cents each.

For every club of twenty an extra copy will be added
for the getter up of the club.

For every club of fifty, the Semi-Weekly; and for every
club of one hundred, the Dally will be sent, when requiser-35 Park Row, New York. oct 27 tf 421



MISHLER'S BITTERS.
Below we publish another lot of certificates received by B. MISHLER, concerning the great curse effected by his wonderful remedial agent known as HERB

ALTOONA, Ps., Sept. 2, 1568.

Dr. Whitfield—Sir: I had been afflicted with a ver Dr. Whitfield—Sir: I had been afflicted with a very severe cold on the breast for three or four weeks, and had tried different domestic and patent remedies without any benefit. From your recommendation I was induced to; by Mishler's Bitters. I am happy to say they had the desired effect—and I am better than I have been for a long time. I have also used the Bitters for a severe Diarhose and they completely cured me. No one should be without them. I am determined to have some in the house all the time.

Yours respectfully,

JOSEPH H. BROWN

am determined to have some in the house all the time.
Yours respectfully,

JOSEPH H. BROWN.

ALCODA, Pa., May I, 1863.

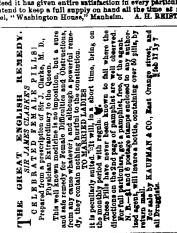
Dr. Whitfield—Sir: This is to certify that I have been affileted with the Rheumatism for many years, and have tried many things said to be curse without any relief. I am employed drying sand for the P.E. R., and having to be in the damp and steam nearly all the time, I was afraid that I never would get well again. One of my arms has been so bad that I was afraid I would lose the use of it altogether; it was so weak and painful that I had, so raise it with my other hand whenever I wished to change lise position. The bottle of Mishler's Herb Bitters I got from you the other day, has so much relieved me that I can now raise my arm without difficulty and it is getting as strong as ever.

can now raise my arm without the misde in my as strong as ever.

From the wonderful improvement it has misde in my health, I can recommend Mishler's Herb Bitters with the greatest confidence to all those afflicted with the Rheimmitism. Respectfully yours,

HUGH MULLOK, Manney, Nov. 5th, 1863.

B. Mishler—Dear Sir: I have been selling your Bitters for a long time, and have used it myself for Neuralgia, which has entirely cured me, and my entstomers use thand think it to be the best Bitters they have eyer heard of Indeed it has given entire ustifaction in every particular. I intend to keep a full supply on hand all the time at my hotel, "Washington House," Manheim. A. H. REIST.



CHEAFFER'S CHEAP BOOK STORE

This wonderful article, just patented, is someth entirely new, and never before offered to agents, which wanted everywhere. Full particulars sent free.

Address apr 21y 12]

Biddeard, Main.

No. 32 NORTH QUEEN STREET
IS THE PLACE TO PURCHASE
SCHOOL BOOKS & SCHOOL STATION BEY 3CHOOL BOOKS & BULLVAN TANOUS
READING AND SPELLING BOOKS,
ARITHMETICS AND ALGEBRAS,
GRAMMARS AND ETYMOLOGIES,
DIOTIONARIES AND HISTORIES,
PHILOSOPHIES, 20., 20. COPY AND COMPOSITION BOOKS,
LETTER, OAP AND NOTE PAPER,
BLANK-BOOKS, SLATES,
LEAD AND SLATE PENGILS,
PENS AND HOLDER, INK,
INKSTANDS, BULBES,