THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER

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OFFICE-SOUTHWEST CORNER OF CENTRE SQUARE.

Poetrn.

FARMER JOHN. BY J. T. TROWBRIDGE HY J. T. TROWINIDGE.

Home from his journey Fariner John
Arrived this morning, safe and sound.
His black cont off, and his old clothes on,
"Now I'm myself;" says Fariner John;
And he thinks, "!'ll look arround."
Up leaps the dog; "Get down you pup!
Are you so glad you would eat he up?"
The old cow lows at the gate, to greet him;
Tho horses prick up their ears to meet him;
"Well, well, old Bay!
Ha, ha, old Gray!
Do you get leed when I'm away?

Do you get teed when I'm away?
"You haven't a rib!" says Farmer John;
"The cattle are looking round and sleek;
The celt is going to be a roan,
And beauty, too; how he has grown!
We'll wean the celt next week."
Says Farmer John, "When I've been off,
To call you again about the trough,
And watch you, and pet you, while you drink
is a greator comfort than you can think!"
And he slaps old Gray;
"Ahd he slaps old Gray;"
"Ah, this is the comfort of going away!"

"An, this is the contort of going away."
"For, after all," says former John,
"The best of a journey is getting home.
"A second sights, but would give
This containt the peaceful life I live.
For all their Paris and Rome."
These hills for the city's stilled air,
And big hotels all bustle and glare.
Land all houses, and roads all stones,
That deafen your ears and butter your I
would you, old Bay?
They what one gets by going away.

That's what one gets by going away.

"Thore Money is King," says Farmer John;
"And fashion is Queen; and it's mighty que
To sue how sometimes will be coning the wife spends;
I the wife spends, every year,
Enough, you would think for a score of wive
To keep them in luxry all their lives!
The town is a perfect labylon
To a quite thap," says Farmer John,
"You see, old Bay "You see, old Gray,"
That's what I've learned by going away."

"That's wint I've learned by going away.
"The found out this," says Farmer John,
"That impriness is not bought and sold,
And the theel I in a He of waste and burry.
In this of pleasure and days of worry.
In the wealth ist' all in gold,
Mortgage and stock and ten per cent,...
Hut in simple ways and sweet content,
Few wants, pure hopes and noble ends,
Some land to till, and a few good friends,
Liko you, old Hay,
And you, old Gray,
That's what I've learned by going away."

And a happy man is Farmer John,
O, a rich and happy man is he!
He sees the peas and pumpkins growing.
The corn in tissel, the buckwheat blowing.
And fruit on whe and tree.
The large kind oxen look their thanks
Aw he rubs their foreheads and strokes thei As he rules their notes and the flanks;
The doves light round him, and strut and eoo
Says Farmer John; "I'll take you, too,
And you, old Bay,
And you, old Gray,
Next time I travel so far away?"

"Our Young Folks.

THE IVY GREEN.

BY CHARLES DICKERS. (We republish the following beautiful and amiliar lines because they have a peculia amiliar lines because they mave a pecinic ignificance now.] In a dainty plant is the by green, That crepeth o'er ruins old! If right choice fruit are his meals, I ween, In his cell too lone and cold! The walls must be crumbled, the stones decay ed, To please his dainty whim, and the moundering dust that years ha the moundering dust that years had a merry ment for him. Creeping where no life is seen, A rare old plant is the lvy green!

Fast he stealeth on, though he wears no wings.

And a stanneh old heart has he!
How closely he twineth, how tight he clings.
To his friend, the huge oak tree!
And slity he traiteth dong the ground,
And his leaves he gently waves,
As he joyously hugs and crawleth round.
The rich mould of dead men's graves.
Creeping where grin death has been,
A rare old plant is the tyy green!

Whole ages have the land their worksides
And nations have scattered been;
But the stort old by shall neves fado
From his hide and hearty green.
The brave old pinnt in its lenely days
Shall fatten upon the past;
For the statellest building man can raise
Late by's food at last.
Creeping on, where time has been,
A rare old plant is the by green;

The Zancaster Intelligencer.

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LANCASTER, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING AUGUST 10. 1870.

Is only written as in running water.

CALHOUN

I knew well. He was a charming man, but I will not speak of him, nor of Tazwell, who was the leading hawyer of Virginia in his day.

Miscrlances.

District is the last a power of series and the half a power of series and in a content frightening the under the first of the content frightening the under the first of the sum recovered with the first of the

The state of the s

of a sallow complexion. He stooped somewhat. When he waked he made very long-strides, keeping his feet parallel, as if some one was in his way, and such person hat Detretage to dut of it. His day supposed it was to garden out a very long arm, with a long high grown there are the part of the control of the

NOLUME 78

THE ADMITTAL AND ADMITTAL TO THE AD

the immigrants to the mines were beginning to arrive.

He had kept perfectly sober during his stay at the camp, but now that he was ready to take his departure, he got to drinking, and kept on a spree for several days. During this time he became excessively quarrelsome, and on several occasions had drawn his pistol and fired at persons, but had not hit any one.—Quite a feeling of indignation against him had been aroused, and dark threats

There lived at the camp a wagon master named Harry Price, who was a quiet, peaceable man, beloved by all, who was never known to engage in a quarrel. He went to the stranger, told lim of the feeling that had been arousged in the advice in the spiritit was given, the gambler, without a word, drew his pisted and shot Price through the heart, and shot Price through the leart, and solved him by the throat with its teeth. If n vain he strangest op him with the tenacity of abult-dog, and did not release its hold until transport had not release its hold until transport had not release its hold until transport had released at the foreign band—there, by thy fatherland! That is the land—three, brother, is thy fatherland! After a short interval it, comes, careful has heard the note, and after careful deliberation has yielded to the deception, and half doubtingly and cautiously. The cauciously. The feome aloand—where every Frank is held a foe.
That is the land—three, brother, is thy fatherland!
That is the land—three aboutes. After a short interval it, comes, careful has heard the note, and the most has heard the note, and the most has heard the note deliberation has heard the note delibration has heard the note has heard the note, and the most has heard the note has heard the note has been so far successful.—All is silent again. No quick, sudden reply, no change of position or hurry, but the device has been so

more nor a man. Don't you, Sam,"

The cat jumped upon its master's shoulder, and began to purrand archits back, as if greatly pleased at the praise bestowed upon it by its owner.

"I say, landlord, have you got any chickens? I'd like to have one for breakfast."

"So would I," replied the landlord, but I can'tget it. There ain't any one in this region as has got chickens, 'cepting the Curnel of the eavarly, opposite, and he keeps a guard standing over the table in which they roost."

The stranger again took a survey of the party, and then said:

"You look like a good set of fellows. Now, I'll tell you what we'll do. If you re breakfast, and the Curnel will suffer. What say you ali?"

"It would be a little too dangerous to attempt to nip them chickens," said the gambler, "although I must say I think a piece of chicken would taste mighty ince."

"Whar did you say the chickens roosted?" asked the stranger.

The landlord told him, and as he did so the stranger stroked the back of his eat, and repeated the landlord's words. Having concluded, he said, "Now Sam, you must get us one of them chickens," and you must get us one of them chickens, and you have got to be keerful, or you will lose one of your lives." If ethen one the door, and the cat walks of the stranged to triumph it were the flush of her own triumph in the open and the destined to triumph

Which is the German's fatherland? So tell me now at last the land! Fur as the German accountrings, Far as the German accontrings, And hymns to God in Heaven sings— That is the land— There, brother, is thy fatheriand!

There is the German fatherland,
Where oaths attend the grasped handWhere truth beams from the sparkling
And in the heart love warmly fles;—
That is the land—
There, brother, is thy fatherland!

words before the air, and so combining them in his thoughts that he himself did not know whether the notes or the did not know whether the notes or the verses came first, and that it was impossible to separate the poetry from the expression. He sang all, and set down nothing.

"Overpowered with the sublime inspiration, De Lisle went to sleep on the previous might with a difficulty like that with which we recall the impressions of a dream. He now set down the words and music, and ran with them to Dietrich, whom he found at work in the garden. The wife and daughter of the which were as passionately found of executing De Lisle's composition of music as himself, and were capable of executing De Lisle's composition, paniment, while Rouget sung. At the last all faces turned pale; at the second, tears ran down every cheek; and at the last all the madness of enthur."

Note the min his thoughts that he himself in the sense for weeks; then it comes, and remains for ten or fifteen minutes, after which it descends, and inally descends the the which it descends, and inally descends the the which it descends, and inally descends the heavens.

Mr. Faulkner's Arrest in 1861.

In the winter the sun disappears, and is not seen for weeks; then it comes, and remains for ten or fifteen minutes, after which it descends, and inally descends the the which it descends, and inally descends the heavens.

Mr. Faulkner's Arrest in 1861.

In the winter the sun disappears, and is allowed; then or time to seen for weeks; then it comes, and remains for ten or fifteen minutes, after which it descends, and inally does not set the heavens.

Mr. Faulkner's Arrest in 1861.

In the winter the sun disappears, and is a lost and remains for ten or fifteen minutes, after which it descends, and inclived the heavens.

Mr. Faulkner's Arrest in 1861.

In the winter the sun disappears and inclined the heavens.

In the winter to shield the seem or fifteen minutes, after which it descends, and inclived the hiele to separate which it descends, and circle round second, tears ran down every cheek; and at the last all the madness of enthu-

and at the last all the maness or enthusiasm broke forth. Dietrich, his wife, his daughter, and the young officer fell weeping into each other's arms, the hymn of the country was found. It was destined, alas! to be also the hymn of the real property and the country was found. Another Rebel Appointed to a Lucrative Office by Grant.

The New York Sin says:
Zealous Republicans will be interested in learning something about the appointmen of Col. Ambrose C. Dunn, of Vignini, to be both Consul-General and Marshal of the United States at Hakodadi, in Japan. This double-headed appointment was smuggles of terror. A few months afterward the unfortunate Dietrich went to the scafold to the sound of the very notes which had their origin on his own hearth, in the heart of his friend and in the voices

the heart of his friend and in the voices of his children.

Come, children of your country, come, New glory dawns upon the world,
Our tyrants, rushing to their doom;
Their bloody standard have unfurled;
Already on our plains we hear
The murmurs of a savage horde;
They threaten with the murderous sword
Your comrades and your children dear.
Then up and form your ranks, the hireling foe withstand,
March on—his craven blood must fertilize the land.

the land.

By tyrant kings together brought?

Whom are those fetters to enslave

Which long ago their hands have wrought?

You, Frenchmen, you they would enchain;

Doth not the thought your bosoms fire?

The ancient bondage they desire

To force upon your necks again.

Then up, &c.

These marshalled foreigners—shall they
Make laws to reach the Frenchman's hes
Shall hireling troops who fight for pay
Strike down our warriors to the earth?
God! shall we bow beneath the weight
Of hands that slavish fetters wear?
Shall ruthless despots once more dare
To be the masters of our fate?
Then up, &c. Then up, acc.
Then training training training the premise tyrants—training and foes despise, On you shall retribution fall.
Your crimes shall gain a worthy prize, Each man opposes might to might;
And when our youthful heroes die,
Our French can well their place supply:

BATE OF ADVERTISING.

SINESS ADVERTISEMENTS, \$12 a year per are of ten lines; \$8 per year for each addi-REAL ESTATE ADVERTISING, 10 cents a line for the first, and 5 cents for each subsequent in insertion.

GENERAL ADVERTISING, 7 cents a line for the first, and 4 cents for each subsequent in c

SPECIAL NOTICES inserted in Local Column 15 cents per line.

LEGAL AND OTHER NOTICES-

NUMBER 32. The Pretended Reduction of Taxes. Congress adjourned with more confidence among the Radicals than they have had for some two months past. The reduction of the taxes to the amount of \$76,000 is to be their great card in the canvass, and with this and the restoration of the Union at last by the admission of Georgia, they think they can make some head at the full elections against the general reaction throughout the country in favor of the Democratic party. The hollowness of the arguments on which they rely may be easily exposed. The Pretended Reduction of Taxes. We're soldiers all with you to fight. Then up, &c. rien up, ec.
Yet, generous warriors, still forbear
To deal on all your vengeful blows;
The train of helpiess victims share,
Against their will they are our fose.
But oh, those despots stained with blood,
Those traitors leagued with base Bouilte,
Who make their native land their prey—
Death to the savage tiger brood!
March on, ec. easily exposed.

The reduction of the taxes, with which

Amen on, ec.,

Amen on, ec.,

And when our glorious stres are dead,

their virtues we shall surely find

When on the self same path we tread,

and track the fame they leave behind,

ess to survive them we desire

than to partake their noble grave,

the proud ampitton we shall have

o live for vengeance or expire.

Then up, de, every stump is to ring this fall, amounts to this: that while in one form the popular burdens have been lightened, in another all the old burdens have been reim-Endow our vengeful arms with might, und dearest liberty, do thou, and thy defenders in the fight, into our flags let victory, alled by thy stirring accents haste; and may thy dying foes at last by triumph and our glory sec.

Then up, and form your ranks, the hireling fee withstand,

March on,—his blood must fertilize the land. me, love of country guide us now, other all the old burdens have been reimposed, and, perhaps, even new ones superadded. Senator Sherman puts the reduction at \$76,000,000. Schenck calls it \$80,000,000, and Boutwell, in a document sent in on the 11th of June last, makes it \$52,000,000. Of these estimates—for the reduction is not known but merely an estimated reduction—Boutwell's is, perhaps, the most reliable, and that is not saying much for it. The Secretary is not remarkable for his accuracy. According to Dawes, he made a mistake of \$37,000,000 in his estimates of the general appropriations, and there is no Hunting the Wild Turkey. A writer upon "The Game Birds of lichigan," in the Detroit Free Press,

Hunting the Wild Turkey.

A writer upon "The Game Birds of Michigan," in the Detroit Free Press, thus graphically describes the manner in which the wild turkey is hunted by the professionals:

The true and almost universal method of hunting them, among sportmen, is to scatter the flock by chasing them with a dog trained for that purpose. This is usually the setteror pointer. When the dog rushes into the flock they scatter in all directions, alighting on the trees of skulking and hiding under the brush. If a marsh is near at hand, they almost invariably hide in the grass. If they have taken to the trees or skulked in the woods, the hunter calls in the dog and sets himself sliently down until he hears the call of the birds uttered for the reasembling of the flocks; this he initiates, and they are called up within range of the gun and shot in detail. It may be said that this is not sport, but am inclined to the opinion that those who ignore everything but wing shooting and unmanly, would change their views after having once witnessed the exciting scenes of calling turkeys.

The sportsman, after the flock has been well scattered, sits down in excited expectation, and listens with intense interest for the first call of the birds. If disappointed in this, he after a time, incident to be the first to utter it. He birds at once. They lie hidden on all sides of him, waiting fearingly, and like him listening intently for the call, and reluctant to be the first to utter it. He but the sound, and utters a cautious, feelbe note—utters it once and only once—and only once—and in the sound, and utters a cautious, feelbe note—utters it once and only once—and in the order to a suppose the propose of the call, and reluctant to be the first to utter it. He puts the instrument to his lips, coversit with both hands to deaden and soften the sound, and utters a cautious, feelbe and in the propose in the sound, and utters a cautious, feelbe him listening intently for the call, and reluctant to be the first to utter it. He puts the inst

by the tain tain. The steel worker of painter who has an income of \$1,500, and has heretofore paid an income tax upon it of \$25, is relieved from further payment, it is true, under this "act to reduce taxes and for other purposes:" but in the enhanced cost of the steel worker's raw material, or the painter's oils, he will pay \$25 many times over in the course of the year. The tail tariff enhancing many of the main articles of use, what is said here of the steel worker and the painter, applies to men of all other callings. Their incomes, if under \$2,000, are spared, and their tea and sugar come a trifle cheaper; but they pay tremendously for this, and the money that they pay goes not to the government, but to those cormorants, the protectionists, in whose interests Schenck framed and Congress passed the tail tariff at the end of the Tax bill. Entitled an act to reduce the taxes, it is really an act to relieve the prothe sound, and utters a cautious, feeble the sound, and utters a cautious, recon-note—utters it once and only once—and listens for the response. Everything is painfully silent; the senses of sight and hearing are strained to their utmost pitch; the dog crouched by the side of his master partakes of the anxiety and silently watches every motion, and listens intently for the responding call.— After a short interval it comes, carefultaxes, it is really an act to relieve the peo-ple from paying certain taxes to the Federal

Decision in Regard to Bounties.
A circular has been issued by the Second Auditor of the Treasury, dated August I, stating—
First. No action can be taken on claims for bounty under the decision of the Supreme Court of March 14, 1870, by accounting officers until further legislation by Congress, as the Adjutant General cannot designate regiments to which said occasion applies, the President's proclamation and general orders of the War Department, upon which the decision is based, having authorized the raising of only forty regigeneral orders of the War Department, upon which the decision is based, having authorized the raising of only forty regiments, while eighty-two were accepted. Second. By the act of March 3, 1809, ontitled an act in relation to additional bounties and for other purposes, is repealed, and the time for filing bounty claims under the act of July 28, 1809, additional bounty, is extended to January 13, 1871.

Third. Soldiers who enlisted under the act of July 4, 1804, are not entitled to unpaid instalments of bounty, under section 1st of the act of July 4, 1804, are not entitled to unpaid instalments of bounty, under section 1st of the act of March 3d, 1869, and the decision of the Attorney General, January 19, 1870, unless their discharge and certificates declare them to be discharged by reason of the expiration of their term of service. Fourth, The bill which passed the House of Representatives giving eight and one-third dollars per month to each soldier during his active service, not having passed the Senate, is not a law.

Fifth. No law granting bounty was enacted by the Forty-first Congress, nor has any such law been enacted since the act of March 3, 1889.

Sixth. In all cases where blanks and instructions for the presentation of claims

Sixth. In all cases where blanks and instructions for the presentation of claims for bounty by claimants are requested the service of the soldier, the date and period of each enlistment, the date and cause of his discharge, or if the soldier is dead, the date and cause of his death, the relationship of his nearest heirs and what bounty is claimed, should be fully stated.

Two Persons Drowned at Cape May.

Cape May Aug 3. Vestering General United States at Hakodadi, in Japan. This double-headed appointment was smuggled through the Senate at the eleventh hour, on the 15th of July, the day of the adjournment. The two offices are said to be worth ointly \$15,000 a year. Dunn was during the whole war in the service of the Confederate Government, and derives his title as Colonel from a commission he received to raise a regiment for Jeff. Davis. Since the war he has by some strange concatenation been in the service of the Internal Revenue Department, first as a storekeeper

Two Persons Drowned at Cape May.

CAPE MAY, Aug. 3.—Yesterday afternoon
Sarah Cromheart, a nurse in the employ of
Mrs. Menamin, went to the beach to bathe.
She, with a companion, waded out to about
waist deep and was unable to return; when
Mr. Johnson, connected with the Walnut
Street Theatre, rushed to her assistance.
She grasped him and both disappeared, the
under-tow forcing them further out. MrJohnson, on coming to the surface, called
for help, and a life-boat was run out to their
The bodies have not been recovered.
A few cries for help were heard before
they sank, but all the efforts made to rescue
them proved aborative. The bodies had
not been recovered late yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Johnson, who sacrificed his life to

enue Department, first as a storekeeper and afterward as Assistant Inspector in a Virginia District. Why should General Grant appoint him to two offices worth \$15,000 a year? We leave the question to those more skillful than we in the solution of difficult conundrums. noon. Mr. Johnson, who sacrificed his life to save others, was but twenty years of age, and resided with his father at 2021 South Effects of the War on Petroleum Trade. The war between Prussia and France has proved a severe blow to trade in petroleum, which had grown to be one of the most important branches of our foreign commerce. Germany afforded us the best market for the product, and it was chiefly in German of the Company at Walnut street Theatre, which is father at 2021 South street. He left this city on Saturday last in a sloop, with a pleasurer party. The decaded was employed in the Ledger Office several years ago. Last season he was one of the Company at Walnut street Theatre, and had recently been engaged for the company season. Gormany afforded us the best marker for the product, and it was chiefly in German ships that the oil was transported. The war has caused most of the German ships to withdraw from the trade, rather than subject themselves to the danger of capture.—The result, of course, is that the petroleum traffic with Germany must be almost entitues.

Two of the seven brutes who commit ted an outrage upon a young lady in Philadelphia, last week, have been convicted. The others have not been tried