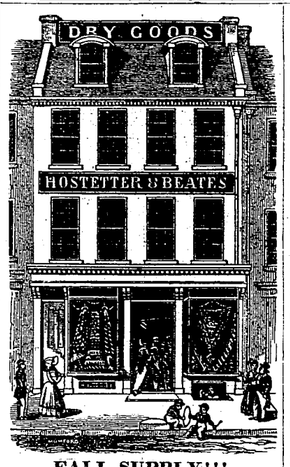

The La

VOL. XLIX. CITY

Select Poetry.

SONG OF AUTUMN.

I come, I come, ye may hear my song,
From hilltop to valley 'tis pealing along;
The leafless bough is my wild harp's string,
And loudly and long do its echoes ring.

Ye may know the path by the golden grain,
And the rainbow hues on my bordered train;
By the towering maple's scarlet tress,
And her forest sister's gorgeous dress.

The wild flower bows her gentle head,
As she hears afar my conquering tread,
And the prince of the forest doffs his crest,
As a beggar low to a kingly guest.

Ye may see my power in the night walk still,
When the starlight sleeps on the mountain rill;
Where the ripples that danced the livelong day,
I hush in their wild and careless play.

And bind them fast with a chrystal chain,
That a sunbeam's touch might break again;
While fairy frost with her glittering gems,
Weaves me many a diadem.

Oh, proudly now I career along,
And breezes are pealing my triumph song;
While earth from her garner her treasure brings
To lay on the shrine of the Autumn king.

But listen! I hear a note of dread,
And I see afar a hoary head;
And a freezing look from a piercing eye,
Warns me with lightning speed to fly.

'Tis icy cold Winter, I know him well,
I have felt before his withering spell;
A grim old tyrant and lordly is he,
And he laughs outright when he's conquered me.

Miscellaneous.

The Mother's Lesson.

A mother, sitting in her parlor, overheard her child, whom a sister was dressing, say repeatedly, "No, I don't want to say my prayers, I don't want to say my prayers."

"Mother," said the child appearing at the parlor door

"Good morning, my child."

"I am going to get my breakfast."

"Stop a minute, I want you to come and see me first."

The mother laid down her work on the next chair, and the boy ran toward her. She took him up. He kneeled in her lap, and laid his face down upon her shoulder, his cheek against her ear. The mother rocked her chair slowly backward and forward—"Are you pretty well this morning?" said she, in a kind and gentle tone.

"Yes, mother, I am very well."

"I am glad you are well. I am very well, too; and when I waked up this morning and found that I was well, I thanked God for taking care of me."

"Did you?" said the boy in a low tone—half a whisper. He paused after it—conscience was at its work.

"Did you ever feel my pulse?" asked his mother after a minute of silence, at the same time taking the boy down and sitting him in her lap, and placing his fingers on her wrist.

"No, but I have felt mine."

"Well, don't you feel mine now—how it goes beating."

"Yes," says the child.

"If it should stop beating I should die."

"Should you?"

"Yes, I can't keep it beating."

"Who can?"

"God." A silence. "You have a pulse too which beats here in your bosom, in your arm, and all over you, and I cannot keep it beating, nor can you—nobody can but God. If he should not take care of you who could?"

"I don't know," said the child, with a look of anxiety, and another pause ensued.

"So when I waked this morning I thought I'd ask God to take care of me and all of us."

"Did you ask him to take care of me?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"Because I thought you would ask him yourself."

A long pause ensued—the deep and thoughtful expression of his countenance showed that his heart was reached.

"Don't you think you had better ask him yourself?"

"Yes," said the boy, readily.

He kneeled again in his mother's lap, and uttered in his simple and broken language, a prayer for the protection of Heaven.

Devotion.

Devotion implies sincere gratitude to God, for all his benefits. This is a warmer emotion than simple veneration. Veneration looks up to the Deity, as he is in himself; gratitude regards what he is towards us. When a devout man surveys this vast universe, where beauty and goodness are every where predominant; when he reflects on those numberless multitudes of creatures, who, in their different stations, enjoy the blessings of existence; and when at the same time he looks up to an Universal Father, who hath thus filled creation with life and happiness, his heart glows within him. He adores that disinterested goodness which prompted the Almighty to raise up so many orders of intelligent beings, not that he might receive, but that he might give and impart; that he might pour forth himself, and communicate to the spirits which he formed, some emanations of his felicity.

The goodness of the Supreme Benefactor he gratefully contemplates, as displayed in his own state. He reviews the events of his life, and in every comfort which has sweetened it he discerns the Divine hand. Does he remember with affection, the parents under whose care he grew up, and the companions with whom he passed his youthful life? Is he now happy, in his family rising around him, in the spouse who loves him, or in the children who give him comfort and joy? Into every tender remembrance of the past, and every pleasing enjoyment of the present, devotion enters; for in all those beloved objects it recognises God. The communication of love from heart to heart, is an effusion of his goodness. From his inspiration descends all the friendship which ever glowed on earth; and, therefore, to him it justly returns in gratitude, and terminates on him.

All Full.

Lamb was one day returning from a dinner party in the suburbs of London. It was rainy, and the stage consequently crowded, when a gentleman attempted an entry, but paused and asked somewhat doubtfully: "Are you all full inside?" "I don't know how it is with the other gentlemen," said Lamb, in his own quiet way, "but I must say that last piece of oyster pie did the business for me."

Death of a Child.

No one feels the death of a child as a mother feels it. Even the father cannot realize it thus. There is a vacancy in his home, and a heaviness in his heart; there is a chain of association that comes round with its broken link; there are memories of endearment, a keen sense of loss, a weeping over crushed hopes, and pain of wounded affection. But the mother feels that one has been taken away who was still closer to her heart. Her's has been the office of constant ministration. Every gradation of feature has developed before her eyes. She has detected every new gleam of intelligence. She has been the refuge of his fears, the supply of his wants. And when he dies, a portion of her own life, as it were, dies. How can she give it up, with all the memories of these associations? The timid hands that have so often taken her's in trust and love, how can she fold them on his breast, and give him up to the cold clasp of death? The feet whose wanderings she has watched so narrowly, how can she see them straightened to go down to the dark valley? The head that she has pressed to her lips and bosom, that she has watched in burning sickness, and peaceful slumber, a hair of which she would not see harmed. Oh! how can she consign it to the chamber of the grave? The form that not one night has been beyond her vision or her knowledge, how can she put it away for the long night of the sepulchre, to see it no more? Man has cares and toils that draw away his thoughts and employ them: she sits in loneliness, and all these memories, all these suggestions crowd upon her. How can she bear all this? She could not, were it not that her faith is as her affection; and if the one is more deep and tender than in man, the other is more simple and spontaneous, and takes confidently hold of the hand of God.

Burke

Was one of the most splendid specimens of Irish talent; but his imagination too often ran away with his judgment, and his interest with both.

It is well known that Burke on his first debut in life improved himself not a little under the banners and the patronage of the opposition; for which purpose he was a constant frequenter of the various debates and disputations held at the house of one Jeacocke, a *baker*, but who, notwithstanding his situation in life, was gifted with such a vein of eloquence, that he was unanimously constituted perpetual president of the famous disputing society held at Robin Hood, near Temple Bar. On a certain memorable occasion in the House of Commons, Mr. Burke exclaiming "*I quit the camp!*" suddenly left the opposition benches, and going over to the *treasury* side of the house, thundered a violent philippic against his former friends and associates. Mr. Sheridan concluded a spirited reply to that unlooked for attack, nearly in the following words: "That gentleman, to use his own expression has quitted the camp; but he will recollect that he has quitted as a deserter, and I sincerely hope he will never return as a spy. But I, for one," he continued, "cannot sympathise in the astonishment with which so flagrant an act of apostacy has electrified the House; for neither I, nor that gentleman, have forgotten from whom he has borrowed those weapons which he now uses against us. So far, therefore, from being astonished at that gentleman's present tergiversation, I consider it not only characteristic, but consistent, for it is but natural, that he who is on his first starting in life, could commit so gross a blunder as to go the *baker's* for his *eloquence*, should conclude such a career, by coming to the *House of Commons* for his *bread*."

Extracts from "Lacon."

It was an observation of the Lord Bishop of Landaff, that there are but two kinds of men who succeed as public characters, men of no principle, but of great talent, and men of no talent, but of one principle, that of obedience to their superiors.

It is lamentable to think, what a gulf of impracticability must ever separate men of principle, whom offices *want*, from men of no principle, who *want* offices.

Those who would conscientiously employ power for the good of others, deserve it, but do not desire it; and those who would employ it for the good of themselves, desire it, but do not deserve it.

He that is gone so far as to cut the claws of the lion, will not feel himself quite secure, until he has also drawn his teeth.

Of all the passions, jealousy is that which exacts the hardest service, and pays the bitterest wages. Its service is—to watch the *success* of our enemy; its wages—to be *sure* of it.

There is but *one* pursuit in life which it is in the power of all to follow, and of all to attain. It is subject to no disappointments, since he that perseveres, makes every difficulty an advancement, and every contest a victory; and this is the pursuit of virtue. Sincerely to aspire after virtue, is to gain her; and zealously to labor after her wages, is to receive them. Those that seek her early, will find her before it is late; her reward also is with her, and she will come quickly. For the breast of a good man is a little heaven commencing on earth; where the Deity sits enthroned with unrivalled influence, every safety from danger, resource from sterility, and subjugated passion, "like the wind and storm, fulfilling his word."

A Beautiful Legend.

We find in a late sermon of Theodore Parker, the following story. The subject of the discourse is "rest:"

"They tell a story that one day Rabbi Judah and his brethren, the seven pillars of Wisdom, sat in the Court of the Temple, on feast day disputing about rest. One said that it was to have attained sufficient wealth, yet without sin. The second, that it was fame and praise of all men. The third, that it was the possession of power, to rule the state. The fourth, that it consisted only in a happy home. The fifth, that it must be in the old age of one who is rich, powerful, famous, surrounded by children and children's children. The sixth, said that all that were vain unless a man keep all the ritual law of Moses. And Rabbi Judah, the venerable, the tallest of the brothers, said: "Ye have spoken wisely, but one thing more is necessary. He only can find rest, who to all these things addeth this, that he keepeth the tradition of the elders."

"There sat in the Court a fair-haired boy, playing with his lilies in his lap, and hearing the talk, dropped them with astonishment from his hands and looked up—that boy of twelve—and said, "Nay, nay, fathers, he only loveth rest, who loves his brother as himself, and God with his whole heart and soul. He is greater than fame and wealth and power, happier than a happy home, happy without it, better than honored age, he is a law to himself, and above all tradition." The doctors were astonished. They said, when Christ cometh shall he tell us greater things? And they thanked God, for they said, "The old men are not always wise, yet, God be praised that out of the mouth of this young suckling has His praise become perfect."

ncaster J

"THAT COUNTRY IS THE MOST PROSPEROUS, WHERE LABOR COMMANDS THE

OF LANCASTER, MONDAY MORNI

Our Country.

The *London Dispatch* gives this glowing picture of the United States:

"If ever there was a people on this earth blessed with every appliance that can make life happy, man contented, and a nation prosperous, it is surely the citizens of the United States of America. They possess unlimited means of education and intelligence; the most unbounded liberty; the most enlightened institutions—a territory so vast, varied and fertile, that there poverty is not only not known, but destitution is impossible. With light burdens, superabundance of every production that can minister not only to the necessities, but to the higher comforts of life; separated from all enemies that could be at all formidable to them by the broad Atlantic—distinguished for energetic industry, boundless enterprise, remarkable ingenuity and genius, and a restless spirit of progress—what have they to fear from without, for what have they to be anxious within, what have they to wish or hope for that is not already realized? With them solicitude for the future would be as preposterous as the idea of danger in the present. The growth of population, the pressure of competition, which create disorder, misery, revolution, insecurity in the older countries of the world, are relief, life, security, wealth to the Americans.

Greatness.

Moral greatness consists not in the office a man fills, or in the elevation he has reached by the zeal of his friends. The humblest individual in our neighborhood, may in reality be the greatest man in town. He is unknown by the crowd; but in correct principles, moral habits, and unbending integrity, he shows grandeur of character, which no man can boast. His talents and exertions are forming and fixing the inhabitants of multitudes who are not sensible of the influence he has upon them. He works silently, judiciously, and constantly. This is moral greatness. Where you find a man leading you along imperceptibly, as by silken cords and silent resistless appeals, you may be sure he possesses in a pre-eminent degree the elements of real greatness.

Such an individual is worth to God and humanity a thousand times as much as the man who is elevated in the glare of selfishness and popular applause —who has been fitted up by the hands of others—but who never raised himself an inch by his courage, his steadfastness, his moral power or virtue.

The Difference.

Stealing a loaf of bread or a string of onions is called petit larceny; but the defaulter or fraudulent official, in starched collar and broad cloth coat, who makes way with fifty, seventy-five, or a hundred thousand dollars of other people's hard earning's and hard dollars, is politely adjudged to be simply guilty of a *peccadillo!* The former is locked up in jail, and the latter is admitted to free and easy bail. The one is hustled out of the way as a graceless thief, but the other escapes punishment, generally by a liberal use of the money that he has filched from those who put their trust in him. The ragged and penniless wretch who steals a shilling's worth of food, stands no chance at all of escape; but your well dressed and respectably connected scamp, whose purse is as heavy as his conscience is elastic, has nine chances out of every ten in his favor, and seldom fails, even when closely passed and warmly hugged, to wire out somewhere, escape conviction and justice, and run his face for such loose sympathy as the world may have at its disposal for such as are deserving only of condemnation for gross dishonesty.—*Albany Express.*

Mexican Milkmen.

One of the curiosities of Mexico, is the manner of selling milk; instead of the neat, white, wooden vessel, or the spouted tin can, with the different measures hung upon it, and the rattling bell-cart, to convey it from place to place with despatch, or an old home spun looking negro packing it about on his hard crowned head, we have the animals themselves driven from door to door of the different regular customers, where they are milked, and a regular stand, where the transient patrons are supplied by milking it into the vessels in which they take it home. Besides a drove of cows, with the calves all muzzled, running and bleating after them, there is also a gang of goats and asses driven along, that people may suit themselves as to quality and price, as also their different tastes—for which there is no accounting.

The Bible.

It is said that in 1804, according to the best estimate that can be obtained, there were in existence only about 4,000,000 copies of the Bible. Now there are more than 30,000,000. In 1804, the Bible had only been published in 48 or 49 languages; in 1848, it existed in 136. In 1804, it was accessible in languages spoken by 200,000,000 of men; in 1847, it existed in tongues spoken by 600,000,000. During the last year, 1,419,283 copies were issued by the British and Foreign Bible Societies alone—400,000 more than in any year before, except in 1845.

Reverence for Religion.

Impress your mind with a reverence for all that is sacred. Let no wantonness of youthful spirits, no compliance with the intemperate mirth of others, ever betray you into profane sallies.—Besides the guilt thereby incurred, nothing gives a more odious appearance of petulence to youth, than the reflection of treating religion with levity. Instead of being an evidence of superior understanding, it discovers a pert and shallow mind, which, vain of the first smattering of knowledge, presumes to make light of what the rest of mankind revere. At the same time you are not to imagine that when exhorted to be religious, you are called upon to be more formal and solemn in your manners than others of the same years, or to erect yourselves into supercilious reprovers of those around. The spirit of true religion breathes gentleness and kindness. It is social, kind, cheerful —removed from the gloom and illiberal superstition which clouds the brow, sharpens the temper, dejects the spirit, and teaches men to fit themselves for another world, by neglecting the concerns of this. Let your religion, on the contrary, connect preparation for Heaven with an honorable discharge of the duties of active life. Of such religion, discover on every proper occasion that you are not ashamed, but avoid making any unnecessary ostentation of it before the world.

Who will be Elected?

An old lady has been sadly puzzled about the number of Presidential candidates; pushing her spectacles over her forehead the other day, she exclaimed: "Well, there's a great talk about who shall be President. Some say Cass, some say Taylor, some say Van Buren, some say Old Rough and Ready, but I think that *William Proviso* will be elected after all, though he is not a General."

Uncle Benjamin's Sermon.

Not many hours ago I heard my Uncle Benjamin discussing this matter to his son, who was complaining of pressure.

"Rely upon it, Sammy," said the old man, as he leaned on his staff, with his grey locks flowing in the breeze of a May morning, "murmuring pays no bills. I have been an observer any time these fifty years, and I never saw a man helped out of a hole by cursing his horses. Be as quiet as you can, for nothing will grow under a moving harrow, and discontent harrows the mind. Matters are bad, I acknowledge, but no ulcer is any better for fingering. The more you groan the poorer you grow.

"Repining at losses is only putting pepper into a sore eye. Crops will fail in all soils, and we may be thankful that we have not a famine. Besides, I always took notice that whenever I felt the rod pretty smartly, it was as much as to say, "here is something which you have got to learn." Sammy, don't forget that your schooling is not over yet, though you have a wife and two children."

"Ay," cried Sammy, "you may say that, and a mother-in-law, and two apprentices into the bargain; and I should like to know what a poor man can learn here, when the greatest scholars and lawyers are at loggerheads, and can't for their lives tell what has become of all the hard money."

"Softly, Sammy, I am older than you. I have not these gray hairs and this crooked back without some burdens. I could tell you stories of the days of continental money, when my grandfather used to stuff a sulky-box with bills to pay for a yearling or a wheat fan, and when the Jersey women used thorns for pins, and laid their teapots away in the garret. You wish to know what you can learn? You may learn these seven things.

"First: That you have saved too *little* and spent too *much*. I never taught you to be a miser, but I have seen you giving your dollar for a "notion," when you might have laid one half aside for charity, and one half aside for a rainy day.

"Secondly: That you have gone too much upon credit. I always told you credit was a shadow; it shows that there is a substance behind, which casts the shadow; but a small body may cast a greater shadow, and no wise man will follow the shadow any further than he can see the substance. You may now learn that you have followed the opinion of others until you have been decoyed into a bog.

"Thirdly: That you have been in too much haste to become rich. Slow and easy wins the race.

"Fourthly: That no course of life can be depended upon as always prosperous. I am afraid the younger race of working men in America have a notion that nobody would go to ruin on this side of the water. Providence has greatly blessed us, but we have become presumptuous.

"Fifthly: That you have not been thankful enough to God for his benefits in past time.

"Sixthly: That you may be thankful our lot is no worse. We might have famine, or pestilence, or war, tyranny, or all together.

"And lastly, to end my sermon, you may learn to offer, with more undsrstanding, the prayer of your infancy, 'Give us this day our daily bread.'"

The old man ceased, and Sammy put on his apron, and told Dick to blow away at the bellows.

The Word "Dun."

Some erroneously suppose that it comes from the French word *donnor*, to give, implying a demand, but the true origin of this word, too frequently used is from one *John Dunn*, a famous bailiff, or sheriff's officer of the town of Lincoln; so extremely active and dexterous was he at the management of his rough business, that it became a proverb, when a man refused or perhaps could not pay his debts, "Why don't you *Dunn* him?"—that is "why don't you send Dunn to arrest him?" Hence it became a custom or proverb and is as old as the days of Henry the Seventh. But the word Dunn is not merely confined to demanding payment with importunity, but to any other thing demanded in a similar manner.

Personal Security.

"Will you do me a favor?" says young George Brooks to his wealthy friend Simon Hanson. "What is it, George?" says Hanson. "I wish you to lend me a hundred pounds, sir," replies George. "Call at my counting-house," rejoined Hanson. George was not long in paying his respects. "What security can you give me, young gentleman?" "My own personal security, sir." "Very well; get in here," says Hanson, lifting up the lid of a large iron chest. "Get in there!" exclaimed George in astonishment; "what for?" "Why that is the place where I always keep my securities."

A Yard of Pork.

In a neighboring town, in which they were building a railroad, a party of men, who were employed there, went to the store of a real live Yankee, and thinking they would show a specimen of their wit, one asked for a yard of pork, whereupon the Yankee deliberately cut off *three pigs' feet*, and handed them to the man. Pat not at first understanding the joke, asked: "And sure, and is that what you would be after calling a *yard of pork?*" Certainly replied the Yankee, coolly, "dont you know that in this country *three feet* make a yard."

Remarkable Rescue.

On Friday evening as the 6¼ o'clock Dorchester and Milton Train was starting on its way from the Old Colony Depot, a female having a child of two years of age in her arms attempted to jump from the platform of the depot on to the cars, and as is usual with inexperienced persons in such cases, she missed her footing and with the child fell between the cars. With great presence of mind a young man, as we understand by the name of Clarence A. Dorr, of Dorchester, immediately sprung to her assistance and, seizing her by the hair, sustained her in that position until her shrieks and the shouts of the passengers reached the ear of the engineer, and he stopped the train—at a fortunate moment, it would seem, as but a second previous, the woman's hair gave way leaving masses of it in the young man's hands. The child fortunately rolled into the middle of the track and the train passed over it safely; and mother and child were taken into the cars, and proceeded on their way.—*Boston Transcript.*

Realities of Life.—A person being asked what was meant by the realities of life, answered, "Real estate, real money, and a real good dinner, none of which could be realized without real hard work."

☞ In Cork, the crier endeavored to disperse the crowd by exclaiming, "All ye blackguards that is'nt lawyers quit the coort!"

A Professional Charge.—A writer in the *Whig Review* tells an anecdote of a lawyer, who charged his client among other items for "walking in the night, and thinking of his business."

ntelligencer.

GREATEST REWARD."—BUCHANAN.

ING, NOVEMBER 6, 1848. NO. 41.

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Election Notice.

FARMERS' BANK OF LANCASTER,
October 19, 1848.

AN ELECTION for Thirteen Directors of this Bank, will be held at the Banking House, on Monday, the 20th of November next, between the hours of 9 A. M. and 3 P. M.

G. CLARKSON, Cash'r.

Oct 24 3t-29

LANCASTER BANK,
OCTOBER 17, 1848.

AN Election for Thirteen Directors of this institution will be held at the Banking House, on Monday, the 20th day of November next, between the hours of 9 o'clock A. M. and 3 P. M.

CARISTIAN BACHMAN, Cashier.

October 24. 3t.39.

DENTISTRY.

DR. S. WELCHANS, Successor to Dr. Van Patten, would respectfully inform the citizens of Lancaster, and the public in general, that he is going to continue the office of his preceptor and predecessor, so well known as Dr. Van Patten's office, on the second floor of Kramph's Building, corner of North Queen and Orange streets, opposite the Post Office.

Dr. Welchans can always be found at his office ready to perform any operation in the practice of Dental Surgery. He treats natural teeth with a view to their preservation and beauty, with the same care and precision which characterized his preceptor and predecessor, and for which he was so much beloved as a professional man. As a student of Dr. Van Patten's he is perfectly familiar with his mode of treating diseased teeth for which he was unsurpassed. He inserts entire sets of artificial teeth for both upper and lower jaw, with or without artificial gums, and partial sets or single teeth, warranted to be comfortable, useful, and in every respect satisfactory to the wearer.

He also inserts full or partial sets on the principle of atmospheric pressure.

oct 3 3m-36

J. GISH'S GENERAL AGENCY for the sale of all Genuine Popular Patent Meicines, Store immediately opposite Mrs. Kauffman's Hotel, and next door to the *Examiner & Herald* office, North Queen Street, Lancaster—where is kept on hand a full supply of all the leading articles of GENUINE POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES

☞ Every article is warranted fresh and genuine.

Sept 26 6m-35

FALL & WINTER DRY GOODS.

BETTER BARGAINS than ever can be had at that unrivalled place for bargains, THE BEE HIVE STORE, North Queen Street, where they are just opening invoices of SPLENDID DRESS GOODS, which will be sold at very small profits.

SILKS, SILKS, SILKS!

Rich Ispahan Satin, Chameleon, figured and plain Armures; Chameleon Satin de Chin; figured and plain Chameleon Double Poult de Soies, Gros Graines, and Gros de Rhines, 3-4, 4-4, 5-4 rich brilliant boiled Silks for dresses, &c., &c.

MERINOES, MERINOES.

Lupin's Superior French MERINOES for Ladies Dresses, &c. } *Colors.* Cherry, Blue, Crimson, Maroon, Modes, Brown.

New style Mous de Laines and Cachmeres, Jaspe Cachmeres, a new article for Dresses and Sacks; Plain Mous de Laine from 12½ cts. upward.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!! SHAWLS!!!

The most complete and largest assortment can now be seen at prices astonishingly low.

Super extra size French Wool Long Shawls.
Rob Roy Wool Plaid Long Shawls.
The Richest designs Terkerri Shawls.
French Cashmere, Thybet, &c.
Modes and Black Thybet. Silk Fringes.

1 Case splendid Parametres and Merinoes at 18 and 25 cents.

1 Case rich California Plaids, all wool filling; only 12½ cts. These goods cannot be equalled in this city.

RIBBONS, RIBBONS.

Superb styles of Fall and Winter Bonnet Ribbons. Magnificent styles for waist and neck Velvet Ribbons—plain and shaded. Merino Scarfs for ladies. Bajous superfine fall shades Kid Gloves. Embroidered and plain Silk Gloves. Hosiery very cheap, indeed.

FRENCH WOOL CLOTHS.—The newest article for Ladies Fall Sacks,

AT THE BEE HIVE, North Queen st.

CALICOES.

Two Cases of the best dark prints ever sold. Fast Colors. Only 6¼ cts.

Muslins and Flannels cheaper than ever.

AT THE BEE HIVE.

Rich Patterns dark French Ginghams, 12½ cents. Woolen Plaids for Children's wear. A cheap lot of Satinetts and Cassimeres. 1 Case good unbleached Cotton Flannels, only 6¼ worth 10 cts.

Dry Goods of every description, lower in price and better in style than can be bought in this city, now going rapidly.

CHAS. E. WENTZ & BRO.
Bee Hive, North Queen st.

Just received 1 case of new styles black silk Fringes and Gimps; new styles Silk Buttons for Ladies Dresses,

AT THE BEE HIVE, North Queen st.

CLOTHS! CLOTHS! CLOTHS!

Just opening 10 pieces superior French Fabrics.

AT THE BEE HIVE, North Queen st.

GOOD PLAID SILKS for Dresses, only 37½ cts. At the Bee Hive, North Queen Street,

CHAS. E. WENTZ & BRO.

Oct 10 tf-37

The Art-Union of Philadelphia.

INCORPORATED 1844.

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Recording Secretary.—THOS. F. ADAMS.

MANAGERS.—Rev. Henry J. Morton, D. D., Rev. William H. Furness, D. D., Charles Toppan, John Towne, Hon. William D. Kelley, John Sartain, H. B. Wallace, Charles Macalister, Henry C. Baird, John Notman, Geo. R. Graham, George M. Keim, J. Scholefield.

The Art-Union is established for the purpose of extending a love for the fine arts throughout the United States, and to give encouragement to Artists beyond that afforded by the patronage of individuals. Its promoters believe that these arts can never attain their due rank in this country (already so far advanced in many of the other elements of civilization) until adequate encouragement be given to the highest efforts of the Painter and Sculptor.

For the accomplishment of this object, the Society has adopted the following

PLAN:

1. Each subscriber of Five Dollars becomes a member of the Art-Union for one year.

The money thus obtained is applied, first, to the procuring of a large and costly Engraving, from an original American Picture, of which every member receives a copy; and next, to the purchase of Pictures, Drawings, or other works of Art, with the funds distributed by lot among the members for that purpose.

Thus, for the sum of Five Dollars, every member is sure of receiving a fine Engraving (worth alone the amount of his subscription) and the chance of obtaining a fine original Painting, to be SELECTED BY HIMSELF from any public exhibition in the United States.

For further particulars call at the Painting Room of the undersigned, where can be seen a specimen of the engraving, and where subscriptions are received for the same. A. ARMSTRONG.

August 1. 28-tf.

FALL SUPPLY!!!

HOSTETTER & BEATES, respectfully announce to their town and country friends that they have this day received direct from the New York and Philadelphia markets, a large and elegant supply of Fall Goods, which have been selected with great care and will be sold at prices that cannot fail to please. Their stock comprises every thing to be found in the

Dry Goods, Grocery and Queensware

line. Cloths, Cassemeres, Cassinetts and Vestings lower than they have ever been sold in this city before. A general assortment of articles for Ladies wear, &c., &c.

Sugars, Coffee, Teas, Molasses, &c. Give us a call as we are determined to sell at a small advance on cost. HOSTETTER & BEATES,
East King street.

N. B. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods, for which the highetst market price will be allowed. H. & B.

sept 5 1848 32-tf

Extract from a Speech at a Political Meeting.

STRIKE! said he, for the hour is come—the hour that summons us to glory or to a glorious dress. Strike, said he, for your homes, your altars, and your firesides. Now is the day, and now is the hour that summons us to a glorious victory. We strike for our rights and our native land. We strike against distinction in external appearance and have raised a hall of defence.

Behold! Behold! the mighty Lancaster Hall of Fashions. He has brought the price of superfine clothing within the reach of all. No more boast of importing Clothing for my express person—no more disparaging American Mechanics. High over all they raise the standard of equality in dress and defy the world to show better or more elegant fitting garments than are now produced and sold at the most trifling expense, at the Lancaster Hall of Fashions, by

JOSEPH GORMLEY,
North Queen Street, Lancaster.

Oct 24 39-tf

DENTISTRY.

DRS. WAYLAN & McCALLA,

GRADUATES of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, beg leave to announce to the citizens of Lancaster, and public generally, that they have entered into partnership in the practice of *DENTAL SURGERY*, and will hereafter occupy conjointly the rooms hitherto occupied by Dr. Waylan, directly over Messrs. Sprecher and Rohrer's Hardware Store, in East King street, 5 doors from the Court House, where they are prepared to practice all the various branches of the Profession on the most approved plan.

For the information of any who may be suffering from Palatine defects, either Congenital or Accidental, we would remark that our art holds out the only means of relief. [sept 19-tf-34

Notice.

THE Columbia Bank and Bridge Company intend to make application to the Legislature of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania at the next session thereof, for the renewal, extension and continuance of the Banking, discounting and other privileges they possess under existing laws. The Company to be continued by the name, style and title of the Columbia Bank & Bridge Company, in the borough of Coulmbia, in the county of Lancaster, and State of Pennsylvania.

By order of the Board,
SAMUEL SHOCH, Cashier.

Columbia, July 1, 1848. 6mo-23.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Citizens of Lancaster county intend to make application to the Legislature of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, at the next session thereof, for the incorporation of a Company, under the name and style, or intended name and style of the Columbia Savings Institution, designed as an office of Discount and Deposit, with a capital not exceeding One Hundred Thousand Dollars, and to be located in the borough of Columbia, Lancaster county Pa.

George Wolf,
Peter Haldeman,
R. Chalfant,
Peter Haldeman, jr.
R. E. Cochran,
Reuben Mullison,
John L. Wright,
John Barr,
H. E. Atkins,
B. Cranston,
John A. Hook,
H'y Haldeman sr.
Daniel Herr,
Samuel Brooks,
Philip Gossler.

Columbia, July 1, 1848. 6mo-23.

PRIVATE SALE.

A Small Tract of Patented Land,

SITUATED in Mountjoy township, on the public road leading from Manheim to Colebrook furnace, adjoining land of Henry Gipford, H. Ginter, Abraham Gibble and John Snyder, containing 90 acres and 80 perches; 10 acres thereof is good timber land. The improvements are a ONE AND A HALF STORY WEATHERBOARDED LOG DWELLING HOUSE, a log barn, with a waggon shed thereto attached, and other necessary outbuildings, a spring-house over a never failing spring of water, a first rate orchard of choice fruit trees. About 6 acres first rate meadow.

The property is divided into nine fields and under good fences. Persons wishing to view the same, will please to call on either of the subscribers. Possession and a good title will be given on the 1st day of April, 1849.

THOMAS MASTERSON, sen.
Mastersonville,
THOMAS MASTERSON, jun.
near Manheim.

September 12. 33-tf.

Auditor's Notice.

THE undersigned having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Lancaster county, to distribute the assets remaining in the hands of Eli Rutter and John F. Lefever, administrators of Adam Miller, late of Paradise township, in said county, deceased, to and among the parties entitled to the same, hereby gives notice, that he will attend for the purpose of his appointment, at his office, in the city of Lancaster, at 2 o'clock P.M., on Friday, the 10th day of November next, when and where all persons interested are requested to attend.

FRS. KEENAN, Auditor.

October 10. td-37.

Longenecker & Co.,

HAVE received a large lot of very cheap LINEN GOODS.

Shirting Linens at 25 and 37½ cents.
12-4 Linen Sheetings, very low.
9-4 " " "
Damask Table Linens, 50, 62½ and 75 cts.
Table Napkins, very cheap.
Diaper Toweling, best quality.
Fine Huckaback Toweling.
Bird Eye Diaper, for children's aprons.
Cambric Handkerchiefs from 12½ to $1.

May 9, 1848. tf-15.

Sign Painting.

JOHN L. KEFFER has commenced the above business, in A. N. Brenneman's Building, Centre Square, Lancaster, and will do the best he can, by strict attention to business and moderate charges, to satisfy all who may be pleased to favor him with their custom. [May 1848.—15.

NEWS FROM EUROPE.

THE subscriber has just returned from Europe with a large stock of his own importation, viz

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, ACCORDEONS,

and other Fancy Goods, all of which he is prepared to dispose of on the very lowest terms ever offered to the public.

Gold Lever Watches, 18 carats, full jeweled	$25
Silver do "	$15
Silver Lepines from	$8 to $12
Silver Quartiers from	$5 to $8
French Accordeons from	$1 50 to $16

And all other goods in like proportion.

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a continuance of public patronage, and feels confident that all purchasers will find it to their advantage to deal with him, as he is determined to avoid all humbug and misrepresentation in his line of business, and sell all goods for what they really are.

H. F. W. FEDDERSEN.

Don't forget the place, it is in West King street, North side, first door below the Market House, and immediately opposite the Cross Key Tavern.

N. B. All kinds of Watch Repairing done at the shortest notice.

Oct 10 3m-37

Equitable Life Insurance, Annuity and Trust Company.

OFFICE 74 Walnut street Philadelphia. CAPItal $250,000. CHARTER PERPETUAL. The Company are prepared to transact business at Lancaster upon the most liberal and avantageous terms. They are authorized by their charter (sect. 3) "to make all and every insurance appertaining to life risks of whatever kind or nature, and to receive and execute trusts, make endowments, and to grant and purchase annuties." The Company sell annuities and endowments, and act as Trustees for minors and heirs. Table of Premiums required for the Assurance of $100 for the whole term of life:

Age.	Prem.	Age.	Prem.	Age.	Prem
16	1 50	31	2 09	46	3 36
17	1 53	32	2 15	47	3
18	1 56	33	2 20	48	3 62
19	1 59	34	2 27	49	3 77
20	1 60	35	2 33	50	3 94
21	1 63	36	2 40	51	4 13
22	1 66	37	2 47	52	4 32
23	1 69	38	2 54	53	4 51
24	1 72	39	2 63	54	4 71
25	1 76	40	2 70	55	4 91
26	1 85	41	2 81	56	5 12
27	1 89	42	2 92	57	5 33
28	1 94	43	3 01	58	5 54
29	1 98	44	3 12	59	5 78
30	2 04	45	3 23	60	6 03

The premiums are less than *any* other company, and the policies afford greater advantages. Table, of half yearly and quarterly premiums, half credit rates of premium, short terms, joint lives, survivors ships and endowments; also *form of application* (for which there are blank sheets,) are to be had on application at the office, or by letter to the agent.

TRUSTEES:

President—JOHN W. CLAGHORN.
Vice President—PETER CULLEN.

Robert F. Walsh	Clayton B. Lamb
Wm. G. Alexander	Alve E. Laing,
Edw. C. Markley	R. F. Loper
Peter Cullen	William Craig
Peter Rambo	George N. Diehl
Wm. W. Haly	Robert Morris
Joseph T. Thomas	William M. Baird
Stephen Crawford	Harvy Conrad.

CONSULTING PHYSICIANS—Francis West, M. D., J. B. Biddle, M. D.

ATTENDING PHYSICIANS—Fitzwilliam Sargent, M. D., E. Lang, M. D., Francis C. Sims, M. D., Samuel Hollingsworth, M. D.

Northern Liberties—J. P. Bethel, M. D.
Spring Garden—J. H. Haskell, M. D., W. Boyd, M. D.
Southwark—W. Klapp, M. D.
Germantown—Theodore Ashmead, M. D.
TREASURER—Francis W. Rawle.

H. G. TUCKET,
Secretary and Actuary.
GEO. A. MILLER, Agent,
for Lancaster, Pa.

July 25 26-1y

Estate of Robert Jenkins, dec'd.

LETTERS of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the Estate of Robert Jenkins, late of Cærnarvon township, Lancaster county, deceased—all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having accounts, to present them, duly authenticated.

A. E. ROBERTS, Earl,
JAMES M'KAA, Cærnarvon.

October 10. 6t-37.

ADAMS & Co.'s EXPRESS.

For Lancaster, Harrisburg, Carlisle, Phila., &c.

THE undersigned, having made arrangements with the Eagle Line for special accommodations, are prepared to forward to and from Philadelphia, daily, Parcels, Packages, Single Cases of Goods, &c. Articles for Columbia, York, Carlisle, and Chambersburg, will be forwarded from Lancaster and Harrisburg by the regular conveyances. Persons residing in the interior towns, which are off the main routes, can obtain packages from Philadelphia, by directing them to the care of some one in any of the above named places. Packages for the Eastern, Western and Southern Cities, will be forwarded from the Philadelphia Office with great despatch and moderate terms.

The undersigned will give particular attention to filling orders forwarded to them by mail, postage paid. When they are for Goods to be sent by Express, no commission will be charged.

OFFICES.—Philadelphia, ADAMS & Co., No. 80 Chesnut Street; Lancaster, G. HILL, North Queen Street; Harrisburg, D. ROBISON, Market Street.

☞ Mailable matter will not be carried on any terms, or under any pretence.

E. S. SANFORD,
S. M. SHOEMAKER, } PROPRIETORS.
Philadelphia.

Oct 17 '48 38

SELECT SCHOOL.

THE subscriber informs the citizens of Lancaster and vicinity, that he has re-opened the Select School, formerly taught by the Rev. G. M. Clawges. He occupies the spacious and commodious hall, in Mr. Kramph's large corner edifice, in which the Medical Society hold their meetings. The branches he professes to teach are—Reading, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Geography, Grammar, History, Composition, &c. The subscriber will use every means in his power to advance his pupils in their studies, and bring out their minds and capacities to the best advantage; and while he attempts that, he will at the same time spare no pains to instil into their youthful minds the strictest Morality, which he considers all important. He hopes, therefore, that he will be patronised, as such a school is much needed.

TERMS:

Those who cannot read - -	$3 per quarter.
Those who read and cipher -	$4 "
Those who study Geography and Grammar - - - -	$5 "

References:

Rev'd WILLIAM URIE, Lancaster.
" G. M. CLAWGES, Marietta.
Dr. ROBERT H. JONES, Bainbridge.
FREDERICK HIPPLE, Esq., "

R. T. HARMAN.

sept 26 3m-35

Cheap Theological Books,

AT JUDD & MURRAY'S Cheap Book Store opposite the Post Office, North Queen Street, Lancaster.

Dwight's Theology, Comprehensive Commentary, Henry's Commentary, Clark's Commentary, Barnes notes as far as published, Hall's Works, Newton's Works, Origin and History of Missions, Startevant; Preacher's Manual, Milner's Church History, Prideaux's Connections, Jay's Works, McCheyne's Works, Hoyker's Complete Works, Bridger on Proverbs, Sketches of 500 Sermons, Horn's Introduction, French on the Parables, Cudworth's Intellectual System of the Universe, Murdock's Mosheim's Ecclesiastical History, Ladie's Wreath for November received, a splendid magazine—$1 per year; Ladie's Book for November; Graham's Magazine for November.

Sunday School Books, together with a great variety of other valuable Books at very low prices.

Oct. 31. 2t-40.

JUNIUS B. KAUFFMAN, Attorney at Law, offers his professional services to the public.—Office in Longenecker's building, Centre Spuare, next door to Kendig's Hotel.

April 13, 1847. 11