The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

VOL. LI. CITY OF LANCASTER, TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 20, 1850. NO. 30.

Miscellaneous.

A SONG.

BY A. M. M****.

My soul is sick! my heart is dark,
With every thrilling chord unstrung;
And not a nerve but bears the mark
Of how it hath been harshly wrung.
Then bring no bird of spring to thrill
Its songs of hope and joy for me;
My heart must be forever still
Ere it can yield or broken be.

Go, bear that mournful harp away!
My soul would burst to catch one tone!
And thoughts would gush too dark for day
If I but heard one plaintive moan.
Then, minstrel, leave me, leave me here,
To grapple with my silent fate;
Perchance there'll come some gentle tear,
Like dew, to moisten gloom and hate.

The dreamy words breathed out in song
Are not the words of actual pain!
But voiceless thoughts, corroding long!
Will burn like fever in the brain.
Then leave me here! I cannot speak,
I cannot give a voice to grief—
I only wish my thoughts to wreak
In tears, for tears can bring relief.

[*Louisville Journal.*

The Old Churchyard Tree.

A PROSE POEM.

There is an old yew tree which stands by the wall in a dark quiet corner of the churchyard.

And a child was at play beneath its wide spreading branches, one fine day in the early spring. He had his lap full of flowers, which the fields and lanes had supplied him with, and he was humming a tune to himself as he wove them into garlands.

And a little girl at play among the tombstones crept near to listen; but the boy was so intent upon his garland, that he did not hear the gentle footsteps, as they trod softly over the fresh green grass. When his work was finished, and all the flowers that were in his lap were woven together in one long wreath, he started up to measure its length upon the ground, and then he saw the little girl, as she stood with her eyes fixed upon him. He did not move or speak, but thought to himself that she looked very beautiful as she stood there with her flaxen ringlets hanging down upon her neck. The little girl was so startled by his sudden movement, that she let fall all the flowers she had collected in her apron, and ran away as fast as she could. But the boy was older and taller than she, and soon caught her, and coaxed her to come back and play with him, and help him to make more garlands; and from that time they saw each other nearly every day, and became great friends.

Twenty years passed away. Again he was seated beneath the old yew tree in the churchyard.

It was summer now; bright, beautiful summer, with the birds singing, and the flowers covering the ground, and scenting the air with their perfume.

But he was not alone now, nor did the little girl steal near on tiptoe, fearful of being heard. She was seated by his side, and his arm was round her, and she looked up into his face, and smiled as she whispered:

"The first evening of our lives we were ever together we passed here; we will spend the first evening of our wedded life in the same quiet, happy place." And he drew her closer to him as she spoke.

The summer is gone; and the autumn, and twenty more summers and autumns have passed away since that evening, in the old churchyard.

A young man, on a bright moonlight night, comes reeling through the little white gate, and stumbling over the graves. He shouts and he sings, and is presently followed by others like unto himself, or worse. So, they all laugh at the dark solemn head of the yew tree, and throw stones up at the place where the moon has silvered the boughs.

The same boughs are again silvered by the moon, and they droop over his mother's grave.—There is a little stone which bears this inscription:

"HER HEART BRAKE IN SILENCE."

But the silence of the churchyard is now broken by a voice—not of a youth—nor a voice of laughter and ribaldry.

"My son!—lost thou see this grave? and dost thou read the record in anguish, whereof may come repentance?"

"O! what should I repent?" answers the son; "and why should my young ambition for fame relax in its strength because my mother was old and weak?"

"Is this indeed our son?" says the father, bending in agony over the grave of his beloved.

"I can well believe I am not," exclaimeth the youth. "It is well you have brought me here to say so. Our natures are unlike; our courses must be opposite. Your way lieth here—mine yonder!"

So the son left the father kneeling by the grave.

Again a few years are passed. It is winter, with a roaring wind and a thick grey fog. The grave in the churchyard is covered with snow, and there are great icicles in the church porch. The wind now carries a swathe of snow along the tops of the graves, though the "sheeted dead" were at some sad melancholy play; and hark! the icicles fall with a crash jingle, like a solemn mockery of the echo of the unseemly mirth of one who is now coming to his final rest.

There are two graves near the old yew tree, and the grass has overgrown them. A third is close by, and the dark earth at each side has just been thrown up. The bearers come; with a heavy pace they move along; the coffin heaveth up and down, as they step over the intervening graves.

Grief and old age had seized upon the father, and worn out his life; and premature decay soon seized upon the son, and gnawed away his vain ambition and his useless strength, till he prayed to be borne, not the way yonder that was most opposite to his father and mother, but even the same way they had gone—the way which leads to the Old Churchyard Tree.—*Dickens' Household Words.*

English vs. American Skill.

A statement has been going the rounds of the papers in regard to an immense hammer made in Liverpool, and recently brought to this country, to be used in an iron manufactory in Connecticut, weighing some 14,000 lbs. Although this is undoubtedly a great piece of mechanism, we are able to state, says the Albany *Argus*, that a still greater work has been made and in use in this State for several years.

There is a steam hammer at the Kemble Foundry, at Cold Spring, Putnam county, opposite West Point, which weighs eight and a half tons, or 19,040 lbs., which is something more than "about" 14,000 lbs. This immense instrument was made at the works where it is used. Under its persuasive influence large masses of wrought iron are thrown into the shape of shafts for steamboats and steamships of any size, from two hundred up to four thousand tons burthen, if necessary. Other articles of heavy weight are made to take any form desired by the manufacturer; and notwithstanding their ponderosity, they are handled with the same facility that a blacksmith handles a horse shoe withal.

This foundry covers about four acres of ground, and from five hundred to seven hundred men find constant employment in it. All manner of cast iron work is done there, such as bed plates of fifty tons weight, for steamships, in one solid piece.—Paixhan guns, water pipes of all sizes, columns for buildings, and in short, everything, large or small, in the casting line. Steam engines, of all sizes and descriptions, are also made there, and placed on board by means of proper machinery on the dock near the works. There is now in progress of construction at these works a steam cylinder sixteen feet in diameter, for a vessel which will make her appearance in our water some fine afternoon within three months, under the auspices of a mechanical genius of New York city. There is a lathe on the premises for turning steamboat shafts, Paixhan guns, and so forth, which has ninety-six speeds; which means that it can be used on ninety-six different sizes of iron, and go fast or slow as necessity may require. We have given these facts, because we think they are worth knowing, and because it seems to be the case that our people are continually looking abroad for wonders, when they are surrounded with thousands at home which they have never seen. If persons want to see a big trip-hammer, they need not take pains to import one, for they will find in this State plenty of them much larger than any that ever came across the ocean.

A Fearful Story.

THE DEMON BRIDE.

"Nota Bena," the New Orleans correspondent of the Concordia Intelligencer, in his last letter, copies the report which appeared in the True Delta, of the case of a man who was attempted to be murdered some nights since in the neighborhood of Annunciation square, by pouring molten lead into his ear, and says:

This reminds me of a singular incident that occurred within my own knowledge, some years ago, in Virginia. Col. T., a gentleman of great respectability, and frequently high sheriff and representative of the county, died, leaving a wife and several children, among them a very beautiful daughter about fifteen years of age. The widow, finding herself embarrassed, opened a boarding house at the county site, and among her boarders was a Mr. W., a wealthy merchant, over forty years, but a very fine looking man. This gentleman was the prop and stay of the family: gave employment to the sons, educated the daughter at a "fashionable academy," and, very naturally, on her return, fell desperately in love with her, when he should have preferred the mother. He pressed his suit with perseverance, but the beautiful Mildred resisted his appeals, and the importunities of all her friends.—Finally, however, after two years of assiduity and delicate gallantry on the part of Mr. W., and the combined tears, entreaties, threats and persecution, of her family, the fair girl reluctantly stood before the altar and became his wife. The next evening a large party was given them, but in the midst of it Mr. W., being attacked with vertigo and sick head ache, was compelled to withdraw. His young wife hung over him in the silent watches of night, apparently in deep distress, and insisted on giving him a potion: she poured out a wine-glass full of laudanum, and he swallowed it, unconscious of its nature. It acted as an emetic, but left him stupid and wandering. His senses reeled. One moment he lay motionless, as if on the brink of the spirit world, and the next he would leap up convulsively, a strong man in his agony. Mrs. W. denied all admission into the chamber. At length he fell into a deep sleep. She then stooped for a moment over the mouldering embers—approached the bed—gazed at her sleeping husband—and holding a heated ladle in her hand attempted to pour a stream of melted lead in his ear! She trembled, and the hissing liquid, intended to scald the brain, and thus kill without a trace, fell upon his cheek. He shrieked in excruciating torture, and the revellers, in the adjoining saloon, rushed into the chamber.

There writhed the still stupid husband, the lead rivited deep into his cheek, and there stood the fiend wife, her bridal fillets yet upon her brow, the instrument of death in her hand, and an empty vial labelled laudanum, laying on the floor. The fearful realities of the cause flashed upon every one, and, in the confusion of the moment, she was hurried away, and taken to a distant State. On searching the apartment, an old magazine was found containing the confession of a woman, who had murdered five husbands by pouring lead into their ears. The laudanum and the lead, it was ascertained, she procured from the store of Mr. W. a few days before the marriage, and the ladle was part of his wedding gift. The grand jury next morning found a bill against the fugitive, and the legislature, being in session, forthwith decreed an absolute divorce.—What renders this case more extraordinary is, that Miss T. was proverbial for the blandness of her manners, and uniform sweetness of disposition. She was a blonde. The rose leaf tinted her lily cheek, as a sunbeam glows on snow. Her blue eyes were indescribably sweet, and her golden hair floated around a form more perfect and voluptous than ever Apelles dreamed of or Petrarch sung. The sequel of this romance is yet more singular. Years rolled away, and W. continued a wretched and solitary man. But the spell of the enchantress was still upon his soul. He closed his store, sold his estates, collected his ample means, and traced her to her distant retreat, to make a new offer of his hand! She had just married a gentleman of high standing, acquainted with all the details of her career, shuddering at the tragedy, but incapable of resisting her charms, Poor W. Then, indeed, did the iron enter his soul. "The deadly arrow quivered in his side." His early love—his fluctuating courtship—his marriage and the catastrophe—the flight—the divorce—his years of misery—the new birth of his passion—and now his disappointment, final and forever—came crushing over him like an iceberg in the tide of bitter memories, and he prayed for death! Whether this prayer was granted, I know not. He may yet wander, broken-hearted, over the earth. If he died, a more wretched, yet a purer and nobler spirit never winged its flight to heaven.

Cultivation of Strawberries.

Propagation of Strawberries from Seed.—Every person who has any partiality for this fruit, that can devote a few hours to their culture in their season, should sow the seeds of the very best kinds any time from August to April, in pots of light earth, water them regularly, and they will be above ground in four or five weeks. After they have attained a few leaves to each, plant them into a rich piece of ground in the garden, about twenty inches apart; The second season they will produce fruit to prove their merits. The seed is obtained by drying the ripe fruit and washing the flesh from the seeds, which are all on the outside of the berry; these seeds, when perfectly dry, will keep three years. Flowers that have an entirely green centre are called female, or pistilate—those that have a great many yellow stamens are called male, or barren plants—those that have only a portion of stamens around the base of the green, conical centre of the flower, are called staminate or perfect blossoms.

Soil.—All admit that the best soil for this fruit is a deep, light, rich, loam, if not naturally deep to be made so by trenching. Rich it must be, if large and good fruit is required: therefore, prepare the ground the season before, planting and incorporating it with an abundance of manure, to the depth of eighteen inches. The exposure must be entirely free from the shade of trees and buildings. For early crops, plant on an aspect that has an inclination to the south or south-east. For late crops choose the north or west. By this method the strawberry season is greatly prolonged.

Planting.—The periods for performing this is in March and April, or August and September; in either of these months we have been equally successful. Beds four feet wide, each containing three rows, and the plants fifteen inches apart in the row, leaving alleys two and a half feet wide between the beds, for the operation of gathering, weeding, hoeing, &c. Never take any other crop from among them, except a few radishes or lettuce the first season. Destroy the runners about the middle of July, unless they are wanted for plants; hoe them freely, and keep the ground in an open condition. Some light, rough litter should be sprinkled over the plants during winter, to cold localities. In light soils digging between the rows every autumn, a few inches of well rotted dung; but in strong and deep alluvial soils it may be dispensed with. In dry seasons give the plants a few waterings, after they have done blooming, with any liquid manure, or other rich water, which will greatly promote the swelling of the fruit. A plantation will last three or four years; and to have this fruit in perfection plant out a portion every year. For this purpose we advise to plant those sorts which are called pistilate or female plants, allowing every sixth row to be of a variety that is called staminate or male plants. This latter sort keep within bounds, to prevent the runners intermingling with the bearing kinds. It is prudent precaution to lay straw or other clean material between the rows of the fruit-bearing plants, before they come into bloom, to prevent the fruit being injured by heavy rains, sand or dust.

Piling up the Agony.

"Well, Anne, have you consented yet to be the wife of Mr. White?"

"No, Sally, I did'nt quite consent."

"Why not? I think he loves you."

"Yes, but he did'nt pile up the agony high enough. When I give my hand to a wooer, I want him to call upon the gods to witness his deep devotion to me. I want him to kneel at my feet, take one of my hands between both of his, and with a look that would melt an adamantine rock to pity to beg me to take compassion on his dreadful sufferings; and then I want him to end by swearing to blow his brains out on the spot if I do not compassionate his miseries."

Presidential Statistics.

Generals Harrison and Taylor are the only two Presidents who died during the terms for which they were respectively elected. General Taylor's case is peculiar in this respect, that it is the only death of a President which has occurred during the session of Congress. It is the only one, therefore, which has drawn around it all the imposing funeral ceremonies which the arrangements of Congress will gather around it; and it is, of course, the only case which has caused the installation of his Vice-Presidential successor to be witnessed and solemnized under the auspices of the Senators and Representatives of the people.

General Washington closed his administration on the 3d of March, 1797, and survived that event near three years, having died on the 14th of Dec 1799, in the 68th year of his age.

John Adams followed General Washington on the 4th of March, 1797, and his administration ceased on the 3d of March, 1801. He survived 25 years, as he breathed his last on the same day with Mr. Jefferson, viz: on the 4th of July, 1826.

Thos. Jefferson succeeded on the 4th of March, 1801, and his two terms ceased on the 3d of March, 1809. He survived the expiration of his office 17 years, as he died *on the 4th of July*, 1826, in the 84th year of his age.

James Madison succeeded his illustrious friend on the 4th of March, 1809. On the 3d of March, 1817, his administration was brought to a close.—He survived until the 28th of June, 1836, in the 86th year of his age.

James Monroe succeeded Mr. Madison on the 4th of March, 1817, and closed his administration on the 3d of March, 1825. He died on the 4th of July, 1832, in the 72d year of his age.

The administration of Mr. John Q. Adams (the only President who was elected by the House of Representatives) commenced on the 4th of March, 1825 and closed on the 3d of March, 1829. He breathed his last on the 23d of February, 1848.

General Andrew Jackson succeeded Mr. Adams on the 4th of March, 1829, and closed his administration on the 3d of March, 1837. He died on the 8th of June, 1845.

Martin Van Buren succeeded on the 4th of March, 1837, and closed his administration on the 3d of March, 1841. He is still living.

General W. H. Harrison commenced his administration on the 4th of March, 1841, which continued only for one month—having breathed his last on the 4th of April, 1841, in the 68th year of his age. He died at Washington during the recess of Congress.

John Tyler was the first Vice President who succeeded to the Presidency upon the death of the President. He followed General Harrison in April, 1841, and closed his administration on the 3d of March, 1844. He is still living. When Mr. Tyler became acting President, Mr. Southard became acting Vice President; and upon his death Mr. Mangüm, one of the present Senators from North Carolina, was elected, and remained as the presiding officer of the Senate until the end of Mr. Tyler's term of office.

James K. Polk succeeded Mr. Tyler on the 4th of March, 1845, and closed his administration on the 3d of March, 1849. A few months after, he closed his earthly life.

General Taylor came to the Presidency on the 4th of March, 1849, and expired on the night of the 9th of July, 1850, whilst Congress was in session.

He is succeeded by Millard Fillmore, the second Vice President who takes the place of the deceased President. He has succeeded to office in the midst of a crisis which has never before occurred. Every friend to the country wishes him success in contributing towards adjusting all these questions, and giving peace to his distracted country.—*Union.*

Commodore Jones.

☞The funeral of the late Commodore JONES took place in Philadelphia on Wednesday a week. He was interred with military honors, in which the volunteers of that city participated. The following account of the celebrated fight between the U. S. sloop-of-war Wasp, commanded by Com. Jones, and British brig Frolic, under Capt. Whinyates, on the 18th October, 1812, now republished will be read with interest:—

"The Wasp being prepared for action, at thirty-two minutes past eleven o'clock, came down to windward in handsome style, when the action was begun by the enemy's cannon and musketry. This was returned, and approaching still nearer the enemy, brought her to close action. In five minutes the main-topmast of the Wasp was shot away, and falling down with the main-topsail yard, across the larboard fore and fore-topsail, rendered her head yards unmanageable during the rest of the action. In two minutes more her gaff and mizen top-gallant mast were shot away. The sea being exceedingly rough, the muzzles of the Wasp's guns were sometimes under water. The English firing as their vessel rose; so that their shot were either thrown away or touched the rigging of the Americans; the Wasp on the contrary fired as she sunk, and every time struck the hull of her antagonist. The Wasp now shot ahead, raked her, and then resumed her position. The Frolic's fire had evidently slackened, and the Wasp gradually neared her, until in the last broadside they touched her side with their rammers. It was now determined to lay her by the larboard. The jib-boom of the Frolic came in between the main and mizen-mast of the Wasp, and after giving a raking fire, which swept the whole deck, they resolved to board. Lieutenant Biddle sprang on the rigging of the enemy's bow-sprit, where he was at first somewhat entangled, and Midshipman Parker, in his impatience to be on board, caught hold of Biddle's coat and fell back on deck, but in a moment sprang up and leaped on the bow-sprit, where he found one Lang and another seaman. His surprise can scarcely be imagined when he found no person on deck except three officers and the seaman at the wheel. The deck was slippery with blood, and presented a scene of havoc and ruin, such as has been seldom witnessed. As he advanced, the officers threw down their swords in submission. The colors were still flying, there being no seaman left to pull them down. Lieut. Biddle leaped into the rigging and hauled them down with his hands. Thus, in forty-three minutes complete possession was taken of the Frolic, after one of the most bloody conflicts anywhere recorded in naval history. The condition of this unfortunate vessel was inexpressibly shocking. The berth-deck was crowded with the dead, the dying and the wounded; and the masts, which soon after fell, covering the dead and every thing on deck, left her a most melancholy wreck. Captain Jones sent on board his surgeon, and humanely exerted himself in their relief, to the utmost of his power. The loss on board the Frolic was thirty killed and fifty wounded; on board the Wasp, five killed and five slightly wounded. This was certainly the most decisive action fought during the war. The Wasp and Frolic were both captured that very day by a British seventy-four, the Poictiers, Capt. Baresford.

☞In Michigan—now one of the greatest wheat growing States in the Union—the recent crop has been very abundant. The Detroit *Advertiser* says:

The harvest is over—the prospect of Michigan for a full treasury from her late golden fields, placed beyond a peradventure. The surplus wheat from this State will, in the opinion of experienced farmers and millers, *double* that of any preceding year. This may seem extravagant; but not a few men whose judgment is deemed valuable, express that opinion. The quality of the berry is, in general, excellent; and the yield of flour will be also large in proportion. Corn has recuperated wonderfully within thirty days, and now bids fair to yield handsomely. The fears which were produced by the drouth of May and the early part of June have thus been happily dissipated.

☞The Cincinnati Commercial says:—"We know a lady in this city who has lost three husbands by death within ten months, and is now engaged to a fourth! She seems determined to see her way through life by the light of Hymen's torch."

☞An enthusiastic young gentleman resolved to gain a reputation as a poet, and to immortalize himself by his first production. He choose for his subject the "Thunder storm;" and commenced in the following beautiful strain:

The Thunder rolled from pole to pole,
The lightning spread from sky to sky,
And—and the cattle stuck up their tails and run—
And——and——

Here our aspirant poet became so exhausted that he fainted.—*Boston Post.*

Life Insurance.

The United States Life Insurance Annuity and Trust Company, of Philadelphia.

CAPITAL $250,000—CHARTER PERPETUAL.

Office No. 28 MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

[CASH SYSTEM.]

THE constant, unsolicited applications for Life Insurance, furnish the most abundant and gratifying proof, that the public mind is deeply impressed with the vast importance of this subject.—The great object however of Insurance should be SAFETY, otherwise the whole motive of Insurance may be disappointed. Too much care cannot be practised in the selection of an Office, with which to effect the contract. The choice should be regulated, not by present and constant large inducements as this is certainly incompatible with FUTURE BENEFITS. The premiums on life are calculated for the FUTURE; if present and perspective benefits, therefore, are given, the result ultimately must terminate in litigation, disappointment and ruin.—The objects aimed at by this Company are stability and perpetuity. The rates of premium have been carefully prepared with reference to fluctuations. The Cash System of payments has also been adopted—unpaid premium notes constitute no part of the assets of this company—and every contingency being fortified with an ample capital, SECURITY stamps the whole system; this feature, paramount to all other considerations, commends this company to public favor.

OFFICERS.—Directors: Stephen R. Crawford, Ambrose W. Thompson, Benjamin W. Tingley, Jacob L. Florence, William M. Goodwin, Paul B. Goddard, Lawrence Johnson, George M'Henry, James Devereux, John L. Linton. President—Stephen R. Crawford. Vice President—Ambrose W. Thompson. Secretary and Treasurer—Charles G. Imlay. Actuary—Manuel Eyre. Counsel and Attorney—Thomas Balch. Medical Examiners—Paul B. Goddard, M. D., William Pepper, M. D.

Explanatory pamphlets, blanks, application papers, and every information and facility will cheerfully be furnished by the undersigned, who has been duly appointed an Agent of this Company.

HIRAM B. SWARR,
aug 13 '50-1y-29] Market Square, Lanc'r.

Shenk & Long's Coal Yard.

4,000 TONS OF COAL.

THE subscribers would take this method of thanking their friends and the public in general for the very liberal encouragement betowed on them for the past season, and that they still continue the Coal business at the same place, on the yard formerly occupied by B. & J. Reinhold, in the city of Lancaster, where they will constantly have on hand a general assortment of COAL for family use, for Lime Burning and Blacksmithing, which they will sell as low, according to quality, as any other in the city or vicinity; and by personal attention to the business and every endeavor to please their customers, they expect a full share of public patronage. Please call and view our stock and ascertain the price before purchasing elsewhere.

B. F. SHENK,
july 2-23-3m] R. H. LONG.

Pure Lemon Syrup,

FOR making Lemonade, Efferverscent drink with Soda, Flavoring Creams, Ices, Jellies, &c.

The above Syrup contains the delicate and universally admired flavor of the fresh Lemons, is not liable to injury by age or climate, and with which, at any moment a glass of Pure Lemonade can be made. Prepared and sold at

CHAS. A. HEINITSH'S
Drug and Chemical Store, East King street.
june 25 22-tf

Ladies' Furnishing Store.

AN excellent assortment of SPRING GOODS, such as Black Gros de Rhine and Poul de Soie Dress and Mantilla SILKS, high lustres, all widths; Plain, Figured and Striped, Changeable GLACE DRESS SILKS;

Black Silk Fringe and Lace, Dress and Cardinal Trimmings; Plain, Corn, Blue, Pink, Green, all wool, DELAINS; Plain, Green, Blue, Pink and Corn Bereges, Embroidered

SWISS MUSLIN for evening Dresses,
SILK POPLINS, SILK TISSUES, in neat styles,
LINEN LUSTRENS from 12½ to 31½ cts.;
SPRING GINGHAMS and CALICOES;
PLAIN and EMBROIDED LINEN CAMBRIC HDKFS., from 10 cts. to $3,00,
IN GREAT VARIETY;

Belting and Bonnet RIBBONS; Gloves, Hosiery, Laces, Striped and Barred Cambric Muslins, with a general assortment of MEN'S AND BOY'S WEAR, at the store of ROTHARMEL & BEATES,
april 30-14-6t] North Queen street.

Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry.

G. M. ZAHM, corner of East King street and Centre Square, would call attention to his fine assortment of WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, CUTLERY, Hair and Cloth Brushes, Perfumery, Pocket Books, Spectacles, Thermometers, Spy Glasses, Mathematical Instruments, Canes, Accordeons, &c. &c.

All goods sold by him warranted what they are sold for.

Repairing of all kinds attended to.

Seals for Societies, Lodges, Corporations, &c., neatly engraved. Stensil Plates for marking barrels, boxes, &c. cut. GIVE HIM A CALL.

Lancaster, Feb. 19, 1850. 4-tf

Lancaster Tobacco & Segar Store.

NORTH QUEEN ST., ADJOINING GISH'S BOOK STORE, AND THREE DOORS SOUTH OF ORANGE STREET.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and customers that he has just returned from Philadelphia with the largest stock of Tobacco that has ever been offered in Lancaster, comprising the different brands fancy one pound lump, large and small Congress, fine spun and large plug, Thomas' Unique, Extra Eldorado, and superior Extra Oronoko, which he is prepared to sell lower than any other house in Lancaster. He invites country storekeepers to his large and varied stock of Tobacco, as well as to his splendid assortment of SUPERIOR HAVANA & PRINCIPE SEGARS of the choiest brands and of the finest flavor, he also keeps constantly on hand the largest stock of DOMESTIC SEGARS in Lancaster, which he will sell lower than any other house in the city. The best segars in Lancaster can be had here; he warrants them equal to any manufactured in the state.

N. B. Also, imported Turkish Smoking Tobacco, warranted genuine. JOHN KUHNS.
may 21 17-3m

Ornamental Marble Works.

EAST King street, next door to John N. Lane's store. Charles M. Howell, Marble Mason, respectfully informs the citizens of Lancaster and the public in general, that he carries on the MARBLE BUSINESS, in all its various branches, and invites all to call on him, as he is satisfied that he can sell cheaper than any other establishment in the city or state.

He invites the public to call and examine his stock of finished Mantels, Monuments, Tombs, Grave Stones, and also his collection of designs for Monuments, Tombs, &c., before purchasing elsewhere. jan 16

Important Removal.

E. M. HAMBRIGHT respectfully informs the public, that he has removed his Tailoring Establishment to the room formerly occupied by George Meeser, as a Looking Glass Store, where he may be found at all times, ready and willing to wait upon those who may favor him with their custom. He also begs leave to state that he has just returned from the city, with the most complete and elegant assortment of

UNCUT CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND RICH SATIN AND SILK VESTINGS,

ever offered in Lancaster. This stock having been selected by a competent judge of FASHIONABLE GOODS, as well as a first-rate judge of their quality, he flatters himself able to meet the wants of his customers in the most satisfactory manner, and assures all who may favor him with a call, that no efforts will be spared to promote their interest.—Don't forget the place, West King street, next door to C. Hager & Son's Dry Good Store.
april 30 6m-14

Extract of American Oil,

FOR the cure of Burns, Scalds, Bruises, wounds, Sore Throat, Ring Worm, Scald Head, &c. Sold wholesale and retail at Dr. RAWLINS' Medical Hall, North Queen street.
may 14 16

Rails! Rails!!

4,000 DRY CHESTNUT RAILS, twelve feet long, for sale by the subscriber, at Millport, East Lampeter twp., near Lancaster.
june 4, 19-tf.] DANIEL POTTS.

Burning Fluid or Ethereal Oil

IS manufactured every day at Dr. RAWLINS' Medical Hall, North Queen st., Lancaster, and sold at 16 cents a quart. [april 16-12-1y

Lancaster Marble Yard.

THE subscribers take pleasure in informing their friends and the public, that they have taken the Marble Yard formerly conducted by Daniel Fagan, deceased, in North Queen St., in the city of Lancaster, one door north of Spangler & Brother's Book Store, where they are prepared to execute all orders in their line, in the neatest and most expeditious manner, and on the most liberal terms.

They respectfully invite those desirous of purchasing MARBLE WORK, to call and examine their present stock of finished work, which, in point of fineness of finish, quality of marble, and chasteness of design, will compare favorably with that of any other establishment in the city.

They are prepared at all times to furnish

TOMBS, MONUMENTS,
GRAVE STONES,
MARBLE MANTLES,

DOOR and WINDOW SILLS, STEPS, and in fact, every thing in their line, at the shortest notice.—They employ none other than first-rate hands, and are consequently enabled to furnish all kinds of

ORNAMENTAL WORK

in real city style.

The public are invited to call at their WARE ROOMS, and examine for themselves.

LEONARD & BAER.
july 23 tf-26

Centre Square Hat Store.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just opened a new

HAT and CAP STORE,

In Baumgardner's building, Centre Square, where a splendid assortment of

RUSSIA, SILK, FUR, BEAVER, NUTRIA, BRUSH AND MOLESKIN HATS

will be constantly kept on hand and manufactured to order, on as reasonable terms as they can be obtained at any other establishment in the city.

He will also keep a constant supply of CAPS, of all sizes and of the latest and most fashionable styles, which he will sell very cheap.

SUMMER HATS, embracing every variety of the latest styles, will also be constantly kept on hand, and disposed of at the very lowest rates.

All Hats procured at this establishment will be brushed and ironed without any charge.

He solicits a share of public patronage, feeling confident that his assortment cannot be excelled, and that, as it regards price, he will sell as cheap as the cheapest.

☞Call and examine—as no charge will be made for taking a look at his HATS AND CAPS.

☞Don't forget the place—northwest corner of Centre Square, near the Market House, and adjoining Baumgardner's Store.

JAMES GEIDNER.
Lancaster, July 2, 1850. 23-tf

AWAKE!

JUST received at NO. 80, North Queen street, a large assortment of SPRING and SUMMER

DRY GOOD,

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings and Tweeds, Ladies' Dress Goods, Plain, Pink, Blue and Orange colored De Leines, Lawns, Alpacas, &c.; Alpaca Lustre, Linen do. Bareges, Ginghams, Calicoes, superior Black Dress Silks, Black Silk, White Crape Silk; Shawls, De Laine and Thibbet do. Parasols, Umbrellas, Linen and Cotton Carpet Chain, Cotton Goods for men and boys' wear, Palm Leaf and Straw Hats, Paper and other Window Shades, with a general assortment of Dry Goods usually kept. To our friends and the public we would say, that after reading of the great bargains to be had elsewhere, please call and secure still greater bargains. We will sell at the lowest *cash prices.*

GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE, &c.

Tea, Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Cheese, Chocolate, Spices, Almonds, Figs, Prunes, Candies; Brushes, Bed-cords, Wash-lines, Buckets, Matts; Superior Hams and Dried Beef, with a general assortment of articles in the Grocery line.

Basket Carriages, Basket Cradles and Chairs, with a large assortment of clothes, marketing and travelling baskets.

TOBACCO and SEGARS wholesale and retail.

MACKEREL—150 bbls. ¼ and ½ bbls., Nos. 1, 2 and 3—best selected Mass. Mackerel.

SALT, TAR AND FISH.

Don't forget, North Queen street, 2 squares from the Court House, in the Museum Buildings. We will try to make the walk more than pay for your trouble. PINKERTON & SMELTZ.
may 21, 1850. 17-tf

Plumbing.

THE subscribe begs leave to inform her friends and the public, that she will continue the business lately carried on by her deceased son, John Getz, at his old stand immediately under Reed's Hotel, in West King street, where she will be prepared as heretofore to furnish and lay

IRON & LEAD PIPE,

in the best manner, at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

Cast Iron Pipes from 1¼ to 12 inches in diameter; Leaden Pipes from ¼ to 4 inches in diameter; and Wrought Iron for steam and hot water circulation are furnished in or out of the city.

Hydrants, Bath Boilers, Hot and Cold Baths, Water Closets, Lift and Force Pumps and Hydraulic Rams fitted up in a workmanlike manner.

REPAIRING promptly attended to, and every description of work in the Plumbing line. SHEET LEAD of very superior quality, for sale at the lowest prices. On hand and for sale,

3000 *FEET LEAD PIPE,*

best quality, (American manufacture,) assorted sizes, suitable for conveying water from springs &c., at the lowest case prices.

ELEANOR GETZ,
April 16. West King street, Lancaster. 12-tf

REMOVAL.

WM. E. HEINITSH respectfully informs his friends, and the public generally, that he has removed to his new store, in East King street, two doors east of the Lancaster County Bank, and directly opposite Shertz's Exchange Hotel, where he has opened an assortment of

FANCY GOODS &c.

BASKETS, Hosiery, Kid, Silk, Lisle Thread and Cotton Gloves—Thread, Bobbin and Cotton Edgings and Insertings, Laces; Fancy Perfumery and Soaps; Shell, Buffalo, Horn and Ivory Combs of every description; Fine Hair, Cloth, Shaving, Teeth, Scrubbing and Dusting Brushes; all kinds of Buttons, Corn Brooms, and Whisks; Alicant and Jute Mats; Fancy Stationery; Jewelry; a general assortment of Trimmings; Willow Coaches and Chairs; Bomboo Rocking Chairs for children, a new and beautiful article.

Ladies' and gentlemens' silk, linen, cotton and gingham Hdkfs. and Cravats; G. E. Braces, Visiting and Playing Cards; Terra Cotta Card Baskets; Mantel Ornaments and numerous other articles in the variety line.

NEW MUSIC.

Orders received and attended to without delay.

Musical Instruments, Guitar and Violin strings, Bridges, Screws, &c., &c.

Having made arrangements for the sale of Myer's superior and celebrated premium PIANO FORTES, he will keep an assortment. Ladies can have an opportunity of trying music before purchasing.

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a continuance of public patronage.
april 2 10

A CARD.

THE subscribers beg leave thus to acquaint their friends and the public, that they've made such arrangements with a house in the city of Philadelphia, as will enable them to execute orders for the purchase and sale of

BANK STOCK, RAIL ROAD STOCK, STATE AND UNITED STATES LOANS, &c. &c.,

At the Board of Brokers, with promptness and fidelity and on as favorable terms in every respect, as can be done in Philadelphia. The faithful and confidential execution of all business entrusted to them may be relied on.

Money safely invested for individuals on Estates, in Bonds and Mortgages, State and United States securities, &c. &c. Personal attention will be given to the proper transfer, &c., of

Stock, Loans, &c.,

and such general supervision as will obtain for those intrusting business to them the safest and most desirable securities.

Also, the collection of Notes, Checks, Bills, &c., on Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, and the towns &c. in this vicinity.

Also, persons desirous of buying or selling any stock of the Lancaster Banks, Conestoga Steam Mills, Gas or Turnpike Stocks by leaving the order in our hands will meet with prompt attention.

JOHN F. SHRODER,
GEORGE K. REED,
N. W. corner of East King and Duke sts. Lancaster.
Feb. 12, 1850. 3-1y

BLANKS neatly and expeditiously executed at this office, in the rear of the Market House.

The Cheap Hardware Store,

East King Street, opposite Messenkop's Hotel.

REUBEN S. ROHRER, late Sprecher & Rohrer, returns his thanks for the many past favors bestowed upon the late firm, and would inform them that he will continue the business at the old stand, and solicits their further favors. He would call their attention to a well selected stock of

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC HARDWARE,

such as Locks, Latches, Butt Hinges, Files, Saws, Screws, Bolts and a general assortment of Building Materials.

CARPENTER PLANES,

Chisels, Hatchets, Broad Axes, Drawing Knives, Braces and Bitts; Egley's Superior Domestic Augers, and all kinds of Carpenter Tools.

Iron and Steel.

Hammered and Rolled Iron of all sizes, Shear, Blister, Sheet and Cast Steel, Slit, Hoop and Sheet Iron, of all kinds.

ANVILS AND VISES,

Bellows, Screw Plates, Rasps and every description of Blacksmith Tools.

CUTLERY.

Superior Pocket Knives from the Waterville Manufacturing Company. Also, English Pen Knives, Fine Ivory Knives and Forks, Buck, Bone and Cocoa handle Knives and Forks; Razors, Scissors, &c., &c.

BRITTANIA WARE.

Coffee Pots, Tea Pots, Sugar Bowls, either in whole setts or single piece. Britannia Candlesticks, Tumblers, Plates, &c.

SADDLERY.—Bitts, Buckles, Hames, Webbing, Hog Skins, Traces, Saddle Trees, Whip Stalks, Tacks, Thread, &c. Broad and Narrow Lace, Oil Cloth, Curtain Frames, Brass and Silver Hub-bands.

GLASS, OILS, AND PAINTS,

Varnishes, Turpentine, Japan, White Lead, Paints, Brushes, &c.

CEDAR WARE.

Tubs, Buckets, Coolers, Churns, Meat Stands, Butter Firkins, Water Cans and Kegs, Wash Baskets, Market Baskets, Half Bushel and Peck Measures; Clover, Timothy, Herd and Orchard Grass SEEDS.

STOVES.

The celebrated Victory Cook Stove; also, the Hathaway Stove; Wood and Coal Stoves.

PATENT CULTIVATOR.

The attention of Farmers is called to the Patent Cultivator, and also Minnick's Ploughs.

SCYTHES AND SNATHS.

A new article of Grain Scythes, very superior also, Waldron's, Winsted's, Darling's, Dunn & Taylor's, Robey & Sawyer's, and Morris' Grain and Grass Scythes.

GRAIN CRADLES,—Good & Brenser's make of Grain Cradle.

HAY RAKES.—Rakes of different kinds, Whet Stones, &c., and a large assortment of Farming utensils, all of which will be sold at the lowest prices. [june 4-18 tf

SUMMER!

"The Spring is here, the delicate-footed May,
With her fair fingers full of leaves and flowers."

THE Spring is here and Summer follows fast, and now is the time to prepare for the warm but beautiful season that will soon be upon us, by calling