The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

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Intelligencer & Journal.

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BY GOE. SANDERSON.
TERMS;

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ADVERTISEMENTS.—Accompanied by the CASH, and not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. Those of a greater length in proportion.

JOB PRINTING.—Such as Hand Bills, Posting Bills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

Miscellaneous.

A COUNTRY HOME FOR ME.

I do not ask that city spires
May round my mansion rise,
But that my home may be where trees
Are pointing to the skies;
Where flows the silvery mountain rill
With a sweet and merry sound,
And echoes of the hunter's gun
Shall through the woods resound.

I cannot love the city's pomp,
Its fashion and its pride,
I had rather dwell in an humble cot
Upon the mountain side;
Where sweetly blooms the Acacja tree,
The tulip and the rose,
And where, beside the rivulets,
The early violet grows.

I would not give my quiet home,
Its happiness and health,
For all the city palaces,
Its pleasure and its wealth;
I love to breathe the mountain air,
And roam where all is free,
Let others choose a city life—
But a country home for me!

[From Peterson's Magazine.]

THE RUNAWAY MATCH.

BY JANE WEVER.

"Caroline, I wish you would remain a moment," said Mr. Warren, as his daughter was about to leave the parlor.

"Well, papa, what is it?"

She strove to look unconscious, but her varying color and the nervous movement of her lips, betrayed secret agitation; in fact, she suspected the purpose of her parent.

"I thought," said Mr. Warren, "that when I forbade young Collins my house, you were prepared to submit to the prudence of my decision.—We talked the matter over, Caroline, if you remember, and I was at considerable pains to convince you that he was idle, wasteful, and, I feared, dissipated—in short, a very unfit person for any woman to trust her happiness with. You silently agreed to what I said—at least you said nothing in reply. I fancied I had persuaded you. for I thought your own good sense, to which I appealed, would see the matter in a light similar to that in which your mother and myself beheld it. Judge, then, of my inexpressible pain when I saw you walking arm-in-arm with him in the out-skirts of the city, today."

He paused, and Caroline hung down her head abashed. "I was not mistaken," she said to herself, "it was Pa whom I saw."

Mr. Warren waited for more than a minute for her reply, but as she continued silent, he went on

"New, Caroline," said he, "I wish you to look on me as what I am—the best friend you have in the world, and one who has no motive, much less any wish, to advise you wrong. It is a mistake of people, especially those of your sex, to suppose that parents wish to tyranize over them in the affair of marriage. Believe me, nothing is generally farther from a parent's thought. It is not unfrequent, indeed, that a father differs from a daughter as to the wisdom of her uniting herself with a certain suitor; but in such cases, the father is, nine times out of ten, right, and the child wrong. The parent, from his knowledge of men—from what he hears in the street, and from other sources, usually arrives at a juster conclusion respecting a young man's character, than a daughter, who has little or no means of ascertaining the truth. In the case of this young Collins, I know him to be extravagant and idle, occasionally intemperate in his habits, and head over ears in debt. Besides this, he has a violent temper. I beseech you, Caroline, do not give way further to this infatuation of yours."

As Mr. Warren spoke, he approached his daughter and took her hand. She burst into tears, looked up in his face, and said—"Oh, but, Papa, I love him, and he loves me; he says he will throw himself away, if I do not marry him. Surely, surely, if I can, I ought to reform him."

Mr. Warren shook his head. "Caroline," he said, severely, "this is sheer folly, miserable infatuation! No woman ever reformed a man whose principles were so loose as those of Collins, a wretch, who in his own words will throw himself away if you do not marry him. Listen to my words, child, for you are weaker than I thought, and I must rule where I would prefer to persuade; if ever you marry Collins, from that hour this house is closed against you."

The tears of Caroline flowed faster. Mr. Warren, after a turn or two across the room, softened again, and addressed her in kinder tones—

"My child," he said, "I speak thus for your own good. I know, if you marry Collins, that you will regret it; and I would by interdicting it, spare you much future sorrow. I will not urge you to unite with any man you do not fancy, however excellent I may think him to be. This I promise you; and on your part, I shall expect you to give up this acquaintance. To-morrow I will look for your promise to this effect. Go now, and think of it; I am sure you will obey me."

He stooped down and kissed her tenderly; and then Caroline, still weeping, rushed from the room.

But was it to think, as her father desired, of her duty?

Alone, in her chamber, she recalled, at alternate moments, the words of her parent, and the insidious persuasions of her lover; and alas! the latter had most influence with her.

Caroline was not exactly a weak girl, but she had fallen into a bad set at school, and from it learned many hurtful notions of a child's duty to its parents, especially in a case of supposed affection. She had read, not good novels, but visionary romances; and these had strengthened her mistaken ideas. Her present suitor was a handsome, designing libertine, who, knowing her father to be rich, desired to possess the daughter's hand; as with it went a large fortune. The finished manners of Collins had easily won her liking—for we cannot call it love—and, imagining herself to be in a similar position to her favorite heroines, she regarded the opposition of her father as oppressive and unreasonable.

That very day her suitor had urged her to elope with him, and she had consented to do so. But her parent's kind expostulations had now for a time shook her purpose. Finally, however, the vanity of being the heroine of a runaway match, as well as her based views respecting the supposed injustice of her father, induced her to fulfil her promise; and at the dead of night she left her home forever.

We say left her home, for she never had another. Mr. Warren proved true to his threat, and was the more inflexible because Caroline had eloped on the very night he had pleaded so earnestly with her.—"She left me with my kiss still warm upon her cheek," he said; "she preferred another, and a stranger, to me; she treated me, not like her best friend, but like an enemy, and henceforth she is banished from my heart."

Yes! she never again had a home. Her husband took her to a hotel, where they remained several weeks, hoping daily to receive a summons from her father, but as none came, they were forced at last to retire to a cheap boarding house. Here, amid indifferent society, Caroline, who had been tenderly nurtured, learned soon to feel acutely the advantages of which she had deprived herself, and learned to long for her old home.

If her husband had really loved her, or if she could have continued to persuade herself that her father had been unjust, she might have found some alleviation in her altered fortune. But her husband, angry that her father was inexorable, now began to punish Caroline for her father's firmness, by neglecting her; and left her, evening after evening, to amuse herself, while he spent the hours at the billiard table, in the theatre, or with some gay friends over a bottle or two of wine. It was now that Caroline saw the correctness of the judgment which her father had expressed respecting Collins. She not only learned that he was both idle and a spendthrift, but discovered that he was intemperate, passionate and unprincipled.

Often, when he came home excited by wine, he would address her in a most brutal manner, charging their present poverty on her, or rather on her "niggardly father," as he called Mr. Warren to her face. At last one night he returned, in a state of violent excitement from the gaming table, where, he had lost largely, and finding Caroline weeping, struck her a blow in a fit of passion, that felled her to the floor, where she lay bleeding.

And this was the end of her dream of romance! Into this slavery, into this deep degradation, had her vanity led her. Ashamed to tell the truth, and throw herself on her father for protection, she endured for more than a year every variety of insult from her husband; her health, meanwhile, consuming away, and her spirits which had once been so high, utterly broken.

Oh, how often she repented her folly. How, when she heard of others of her sex forming clandestine marriages, she would shudder and exclaim, "Alas! the chances are they will be as miserable as I am. Can they not see that the man who persuades them to disobey their parents, shows, in that very thing, a want of principle that promises little for their future happiness?"

But the cup of her misery was not yet full. She had been married but little over a year when her husband left her to visit a neighboring city; and though she waited his return long after the promised day, he never came. At last a letter from him was put into her hands, and the missive announced, in the most unfeeling terms, that he had left her forever.

She sank into a swoon and lay for hours before she recovered. When she regained her consciousness, it was to shudder at her condition, for she was penniless, with board for many weeks due, and not a friend on whom she could call for the slightest loan. Suddenly the parable of the Prodigal Son came up to her memory.

"I will arise and go to my father," she said, humbly, in the words of that beautiful story; and, with the exclamation, she went forth, to seek her home and sue for forgiveness, heart-broken as she was.

It was snowing fast, but she did not heed it. She had thrown on a bonnet and a light shawl; but had forgotten to change her thin shoes, or to assume a cloak. The melting flakes penetrated her slight attire, but she hurried on, breasting the wild tempest.

She arrived at last in the proud square where her father lived, and stood a few moments after in front of the house. The window shutters were still open, though twilight had set in, and through the curtains the ruddy glow of fire within shot athwart the stormy night. A sharp pain twitched her in the heart; she felt pain, and staggering up the steps, just managed to pull the bell, when consciousness departed from her.

The servant who answered the door started and cried out when he saw apparently a lifeless corpse lying on the step, with the fast falling snow rapidly covering it; and Mr. and Mrs. Warren, who were sitting by the parlor fire, coming out to learn the cause of the disturbance, staggered to behold in the emaciated form, their disobedient child.

They took her in—they wrapped her in warm clothing—they laid her on their own bed—but it was of no avail. She revived just enough to ask their forgiveness, and receive it from them weeping. Then, murmuring blessings on them, she died.

This may be thought a fancy sketch; but it is not. It may be thought an excessive case; it is not that either. Caroline Collins, or Warren, as we would rather call her, was early delivered from her sufferings; and in that, terrible as death may seem to the young and happy, she was blessed.—There are others, victims of runaway matches, who drag out an existence so miserable, that the grave itself would be a relief.

But as the Scripture impressively says—they that sow the whirlwind shall reap the storm.

An Eccentric Old Bachelor.

We find in the New Orleans *Picayune* of the 10th ult., a letter dated Woodbridge, N. J., July 4th, in which we find the following singular account of an eccentric old bachelor:—

"An old bachelor has lately died in this place, leaving a fortune of $80,000. From what I learn of him he must have been one of the most eccentric and curious chaps that ever lived. His clothes upon being taken off were separately folded in papers and never allowed the sight of a brush, a silk handkerchief answering every purpose. Should he be in the road and spy a wagon in the distance, he would run for his life, for fear that a speck of dust should chance to fly upon him. The village belles have enjoyed many a laugh at him when returning from church, to see him take to his heels and run at the sight of a carriage or a cloud of dust, and although he took no notice of them at the time, yet they were not forgotten. He always endeavored to keep as clear of the ladies as possible, and particularly the widows, whom he looked upon as something very dreadful, and was never caught walking in the road with one if he knew it. With all his oddities he was miserly to a cent, and was often seen at the store exchanging a quarter of a dollar for 25 pennies, thereby saving a copper on every 25. These he would not take either without examining every one to see whether it was not bad, rusty or something else. Many of the articles he bought was by the penny's worth, and hence his great use for that coin. When he came to the last penny in his bundle, it was wrapped in two pieces of paper and laid away. Thus lived this curious old man, and when he approached death's door he was as odd as ever. He could not bear the idea of any one seeing him, or entering his room, for fear that they would soil his clothes, step on his shoes, or do some other damage, and in this state he died, "unpified, and uncared for," although worth a fortune of $80,000."

Parsnips sown in the Fall.

Although it is out of season for sowing this crop now, it may not be amiss to suggest a few hints in regard to its culture. We believe the time coming when much more attention will be given to this root than is at present. We believe it will be more advantageous than it is at present. We believe it will be found advantageous to sow it late in the fall, so that its seeds may be among the first in the spring. The work will not only then be out of the way in the spring, but the crop itself will be much better in every respect. They require, when sown in the spring, to be put in early, as they are a long time vegetating; but if put into the earth in the fall, they will become prepared by the frosts to start early. The winter, instead of injuring the seed, is an advantage to them. They should be sowed in rows wide apart so as to cultivate deeply and break up the soil that has been pressed down by snows and rains.

Stevens, in his book of the Farm, says that, according to Col. Le Counteur, the weight of a good crop varies from thirteen to twenty-seven tons per acre, (in the islands of Jersey, in the Channel,) the latter quantity being sufficient to support twelve Jersey cows for six months.

In this island they have been found to yield a heavier crop than the Altringham carrot, in the ratio of eight hundred and forty to two hundred and sixty-one. As the parsnip contains six per cent. more mucilage than the carrot, the Colonel conceives that the difference is sufficient to account for the superior fattening as well as the butyraceous quality of the parsnip. The result of the experiment there has shown that not only in neat cattle, but in the fattening of hogs and poultry the animals become fat much sooner, and are more healthy, than when fed on any other root or vegetable, and that, beside, the meat is more sweet and delicious.

☞ A speaker, in a meeting not long since, enlarging upon the rascality of the devil, hit off in the following pithy words:—

"I tell you that the devil is an old liar! For when I was about getting religion, he told me that if I did get religion, I could not go into any gay company and lie, or any such thing, *but I have found him out to be a great liar!*"

[From the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.]

Important Letter from Mrs. Partington.

Her Dangerous Illness—Causes—Remedy—Convalescence—Trouble in Congress—Clay—Webster Dissolution of the Union—Moses sojourning in the Wilderness—Cuban Business and Rochester Knockings.

I'd writ afore, but was tuk sik, and like ter died with the die-a-rear, and disinterested complaint.

I'd been out walkin with the Rev. Mr. Stiggins, obsarvin the stars in the lundament, and the flagrant odor of the honey-suckers, sweet syringes, Polly Anthuses and Mary Goolds, with the shiny condishun of the moon, kep us up too late; necks day I went out in the hot sun's rase, without my parashute, and like ter perduced infermation in my brain.

I sent for Dockter Squills, and he sed my elementary canawl was in abominable bad order, and so he gim me calmomild till it perdused salvation, then Bring Death's Pills and Grave umbug's Company's medsins and wound up with all-killin mixturs and sodger water, until he pronounced me effervescent, [Query—convalescent?—ED.] and this is my appoplexy fer not writin afore.

Oh, my! I'm in such a fidget about Congress;—the Union will be dissolute, I no. Ther's that Absolom man, Benton, bent on having his own weigh, wich Mr. Stiggins sez is nigh onto two hundred and fifty, they call him Old Bullion, cause he's ollers bullyin some one.

And then that Ile of Cubeba bisnis, and I'met affeared the stripes and stars—our sweet flag—is in a calamus condishun.

I smell gunpowder in every blow and breeze, and we shall have disorderly sargeants beatin drums and trumpets about the streets agin.

I don't like fitin', and new-fashioned Piscotarian Parsons, that ware cossacks, and has orbicular confessions—may preach about Moses sodgerin' forty years in the wilderness, but I don't believe it's cordin to Christianity to have

"Whiskey'd Panders and their loud Huzzars"

Rampagin' up and down the country, and cuttin' up rustics.

Moses didn't do fitin' arter all, onless he fit the tigers in the wilderness, for the Red Sea made a rise on Pharo, and swept him clean.

Mr. Stiggins sez, Clay and Webster is the two pillers of Libbety; but I always thought the pillers of Libbety was stuffed with the fethers of the Egle of Freedom; that Mister Claton sent to Cubeba to perfect the Woman's Island prisners. Them Ile of Cubeba fellers had best let Woman's Island alone.

I want to come down and see Mr. Grizzle's pair of Rochester knockers, as soon as I am efficiently effervescent. They say they're fishes, and have got a fish beau, and an old she fox for a champeron.

Respectfully yours,
SALLE AN PARTINGTON.

A Word to the Ladies.

NEW MODE OF MAKING BREAD.—Our readers may remember the notice we gave of the bread making machine of Dr. Lewis, exhibited at the late Fair of the Mechanics' Institute. Having been favored by the Doctor with a recipe, or (that is, wife, self, and a couple of friends in family council,) concluded to try the experiment of bread making on a new plan. The first two attempts were failures; but the third was crowned with triumphant success, and since then we have had bread not to be equalled by the bakers—light, moist, sweet, free from the mixture of sour and bitter usually found in fermented bread. Here is the recipe for a good sized loaf, large enough to fill a common bread pan.

Take three pounds of flour: mix it with three teaspoonfuls of soda, passing the whole through a sieve, in order that the soda may be well mixed with the flour; to one quart of water add a table spoonful of muriatic acid in the liquid form; pour the mixture into the flour, and mix the whole just enough to get the ingredients fully incorporated together. Wet the hand in cold water and mould into shape, clap it at once into the oven, and during the cooking of any meal, with five minutes' labor, you can have excellent bread. The soda and acids constitute the elements of common salt, and they not only raise the bread by combination, but salt it in the bargain. Try the experiment, ladies.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Cause of the Danish War.

Some account of the origin of the Danish war may be desirable at this time, to those who do not keep themselves sufficiently "well posted" on foreign affairs to preserve a recollection of occurrences twelve months since in Europe, and observe their connection with the present. The Philadelphia *Bulletin* supplies the desideratum as follows.

"The two southern provinces of Denmark, Sleswig and Holstien, are chiefly populated by the German, instead of the Scandinavian race, and in this respect differ from the remainder of Denmark, Holstien is almost entirely inhabited by Germans, and has been annexed to Denmark at a comparatively late period of history. Sleswig has a large number of Danes in it, but still German in its character, sympathy and population. When the revolution of 1848 broke out, and was followed by the general enthusiasm throughout Germany, in favor of the great German nation, the people of Sleswig and Holstien, with other descendants from the Teutonic stock, desired to secede from Denmark, and join the new confederation. In this wish they were secretly upheld by Prussia, a power ever ready to aggrandize itself, or weaken a neighbor. Denmark, however, protested against parting with provinces which had been ceded to her on the faith of treaties, and prepared for war. Hostilities have continued since, with varied fortune, and in spite of numerous efforts on the part of neighboring powers to make peace. Meantime, both races have become mutually exasperated against each other, rendering their living together under one government more difficult than ever.—Unless the Danes, however, are checked by Prussia, the revolted provinces will have to give in; and if Prussia seriously interferes, Russia will probably assist Denmark."

The Estate of Gen. Taylor.

It is now generally understood that the remains of the late President are to be permanently interred in the Congressional burying ground at Washington. The Hon. C. M. Conrad has telegraphed the Louisiana Committee to that effect.

In common with many of our contemporaries we copied the statement made in the New York Express by its Washington correspondence to the effect, that at the time of President Taylor's death his financial affairs were somewhat embarrassed. We are now happy to have an opportunity of correcting the misstatement. Messrs. Maunsell, White & Co, of New Orleans, who have been the agents for General TAYLOR for the last twenty-five years, and of course are well posted in the matter, in a letter to the Picayune, speaking of these rumors say:

Some of them are calculated to give pain to many who loved him in life and revere his memory, from the apprehensions they express that he has left an embarrassed estate and a family insufficiently provided for.

These representations, we are happy to be able to say, are unfounded in every particular. As his agents for more than twenty-five years, we can say with some certainty that he leaves to his family, in bank stock and other valuable property, the amount of two hundred thousand dollars.

He never, to our knowledge, was indebted to any one. We have never seen his obligation in the shape of a note. He died without owing a dollar.

"THE DOCTOR."—A Doctor in Ohio writes to his father as follows:—"Dear daddy, I conclewded Ide cum down and git grinded into a doctur. I hardly dont think I was in more than 3 ours, afore out I cum as slick a wun as ever was seen.

Hale columby happy land,
If I aint a Doktur, I'll be hang'd,
I pakes, I purges, and I sweats em,
Then if tha di, wi-then I lets em.

I gits plente of custum, because they says they dize eezy. When you rite, dont forgit to put doctur afore my name."

☞ When a man attempts to tie his cravat around a lamp post, he may be considered in a rather "how came you so condition."

Important Information.

THE subscribers have just opened a very extensive assortment of NEW GOODS, suitable to spring trade, which they intend selling off at low prices. Their stock comprises a much greater variety of goods than any other in this county, and they feel confident in assuring customers that they can be supplied with any article in their line of trade, on the most favorable terms. They have always in store a full assortment of

STPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING, CARPETING,
LOOKING GLASSES, FLOOR AND TABLE OIL CLOTHS,
Queensware, Paper Hangings, Groceries & Lamps.

They have just opened a great variety of *Lawns, Bereges, Berege Delaines* and *White Goods* adapted to Ladies wear, which will be sold cheap by
T. & H. BAUMGARDNER,
Walnut Corner, Centre Square and North Queen street, Lancaster. [april 30-tf-14

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

Public Sale of a First-Rate Limestone Farm.

ON THURSDAY the 12th day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1850, the undersigned assignee of Henry Appel, will expose to public sale on the premises in Elizabeth township, Lancaster county, about one mile west from New Ephrata and about the same distance East from Middle Creek, and near the Downingtown, Ephrata and Harrisburg turnpike, a FARM OF LIMESTONE LAND of the best quality, containing 74 ACRES AND 157 PERCHES, strict measure, adjoining lands of Martin Weidman, Christian Bentz, Esq., Gideon Weidman, John Appel and others. The improvements are a large, nearly new, TWO STORY STONE DWELLING HOUSE, a Log Tenant House, Summer House with Smoke House; a large Bank Barn with Wagon Shed, Corn Crib and Carriage Shed attached and other out buildings; a good Lime Kiln, a very good young bearing ORCHARD of a variety of choice fruit, a well of never failing good water, convenient to buildings. About 6 acres is covered with heavy valuable Timber, the residue clear, under good fence, in convenient fields and in the highest and most productive state of cultivation, having all been well limed within a few years.

The above Farm being a very desirable place of residence, in a healthy neighborhood, convenient to churches, meeting houses, schools, mills and stores, and certainly for fertility of soil and convenience cannot be surpassed by any farm of the same quantity of acres in the county.

ALSO, at the same time and place a Tract of Chesnut Timber and Sprout Land, containing 2 ACRES and 131 PERCHES, situate about 4 miles from said farm, in said Elizabeth township, near the Lutheran Church and near said Turnpike, adjoining lands of Dr. Samuel Illig, John Weidman, Elizabeth Weidman (widow,) and others.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, when conditions will be made known.

Terms of payment, cash on the first day of April next, when possession will be given to the purchaser. Persons wishing further information or desirous of viewing the premises previous to sale, will please call on Henry Appel, residing thereon or on Peter Martin, Esq., or the undersigned residing near the same. SAMUEL NISSLY.
August 6. 2'-ts

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

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 contant 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

House Painting.

THE subscriber continues to carry on the HOUSE PAINTING BUSINESS in all its branches, and on a more extensive scale than any other establishment in the city. He returns his thanks for the extensive patronage heretofore bestowed, and assures his friends and the public that he will continue to do all kind of work in his line, with unequalled promptness and excellence.

His shop is in Kramph's New Row, Orange st., near North Queen, where all orders from city or country will be thankfully received and promptly executed.

GRAINING:

He is also prepared to execute Graining in a manner superior to any done heretofore in the city.—*SIGN PAINTING* also attended to at the shortest notice. SAMUEL W. TAYLOR.
July 16 25-3m

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.

No. 1, 2, 3 Mass. Mackerel.

150 BBLS., ¼ and ½ bbls., best selected in the market, warranted good, and at the lowest prices in this city—No. 80, North Queen street, two squares from the Court House, in the Museum Building. PINKERTON & SMELTZ.
may 21 17

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

SPRING FASHIONS

AT THE CHEAP HAT AND CAP STORE, IN EAST KING ST., A FEW DOORS WEST OF THE FARMERS' BANK, LAN'R.

LEVI SMITH, Hatter, respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just received from New York and Philadelphia, the latest Spring style for

FASHIONABLE HATS,

made of the best materials, in the most durable manner, and superior style. He will constantly keep for sale a large stock of Fine and plain Hats of every description and the most improved styles. His stock consists of

SILK, BEAVER, NUTRIA, BRUSH, RUSSIA, FUR, MOLESKIN, &C.

And a large assortment of Slouch and others, for the summer season. Call and examine. Feeling satisfied that he can render satisfaction to all who may please to give him a call, as he warrants his goods to wear well and keep their color.

Also, a very extensive assortment of CAPS of all descriptions, comprising childrens', boys', mens', cloth, velvet, silk glazed, common glazed, fur, &c., CHEAP FOR CASH.

LEVI SMITH, Proprietor.

N. B. Hats made to order at the shortest notice. Hats brought in this establishment will be brushed and ironed whenever desired, free of charge.
March 26 9-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 at

Erben's Emporium of Choice & Cheap Dry Goods.

JUST OPENED—Splendid Changeable Dress SILKS! Elegant Black and Green Chamelion MANTILLA SILKS, extra widths, at very low prices.

NEW STYLE BAREGE DE LAINES, the new article for dresses, which will supersede Bareges as they are more serviceable and will wash! Silks, Tissues, Bareges, Lawns, Chintzes, Swiss, Mull and Book Muslins, of the best fabrics and most elegant styles. Also, BONNET, WAIST AND NECK RIBBONS, at ERBEN'S CHEAP STORE.

"The sun burns hotly"—we are sure to know it—And "shade thy top-piece"—truly says the poet!

Parasols! Parasols!

A Large Invoice of *PARASOLS* of every color and price, Plain and Fringed, large and small, which will be sold lower than ever before offered.

Wide Black Silk Laces, Silk Fringes and Gimps for Mantillas, just received.

China Pearl, Braid, Leghorn and Palm HATS for Men and Boys, of the new shapes, in endless variety and all prices.

Superior Embossed Cloth Piano and Table Covers. Damask Linen and Colored Cotton Table Covers, Napkins, Towelling, &c., &c., just received and now opened at the store of

CHAS. M. ERDEN & BRO.,
National House Building, next door to Russel's Hardware Store, Lancaster, Pa.
may 28 18-tf

Who Wants a Neat Fit!

BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE undersigned thankful for past favors, respectfully informs his friends, and the public generally, that he is still to be found at his old stand in North Queen street, directly opposite Kaufman's Black Horse Hotel, where he has on hand a fine assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

for Ladies' and gentlemen's wear, and is prepared to make to order, at all times and at the shortest notice, any description of the fashionable Boots and Shoes now worn, and at prices which cannot fail to please. Give him a call.

CHRISTIAN STIFFLE.

N. B. Mending done in the neatest manner, and at the shortest notice. [june 4-18-6m

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

The Compound Purgative Pills,

PREPARED by Dr. RAWLINS, and sold wholesale and retail at his Medical Hall, North Queen st., Lancaster, and at his Wholesale and Retail Drug and Chemical store, Carlisle, Pa., and by Druggists and Storekeepers generally, are composed entirely of Vegetable Extracts and Powders, and are warranted to be easy, safe and effectual Purgative for ordinary use.

☞ In all cases where they fail to give satisfaction the money will be returned.
april 16 12-y

JOB PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

The Bee Hive Dry Goods Store

IS THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS!

THE greatest variety in the House-furnishing line can be found at the Bee Hive Dry Goods Store, where new house-keepers are earnestly invited to call and examine for themselves.

10-4 Barnsly Linen Sheeting;
8-4, 9-4, 10-4 Bleached Sheeting Muslin;
4-4, 5-4, 6-4 " " "
Linen Damask, for table covers, by the yard or in pieces, bordered, bleached and unbleached; Col'd Woollen Table Covers, different colors and patterns, (very cheap,) 5-4, 6-4, 7-4, 8-4, 9-4; all colors Cotton Figured Table Covers, warranted fast colors; Tickings, good quality, 6¼, 10, 12½, 16, 20, 25 cents; Furniture Check, 8, 10, 12½ cts.; Counterpanes—the real genuine Marseilles Counterpanes, all sizes, selling off very cheap.

MOREENS, MOREENS,

Drab, Lead, Black, Blue, Green and Red, a good article for lounges, which will be sold very cheap—24 inches wide. BEE HIVE STORE,
North Queen street, Lancaster.

FLANNELS! FLANNELS!

Red, White and Yellow; Blue, Green and Red Twilled do.; bleached and unbleached Jacquard Table Diaper—a good article gray figured, only 12½ cents; White Russian and Scotch Diaper, 12½, 16, 20 cents; Huckaback, (real genuine,) bleached Muslin, selling at 6¼, worth 10c; unbleached Muslin, 4-4, do.; Cotton Stripe, only 8 cents; Doe Skin Flannels, Red, Yellow, Blue, Green, Brown and Lead, 10 to 12½ cents; a good article figured Cotton Flannel for lining, only 8 cents; unbleached and bleached Hamilton Cotton Flannels.

The above articles are all new and direct from the manufacturers—good colors and not soiled nor shrunk up with old age.

CHAS. E. WENTZ & BRO.,
Bee Hive Dry Goods Store.

As unexpected as was the rush made upon the superior jet black Gloss'd oil'd Silk, we were fortunate in supplying the great demand for them.

Just opened another lot of those beautiful, heavy BL'K BOIL'D SILKS, for dresses and visettes, from 20 to 45 inches wide.

CHAS. E. WENTZ & BRO.,
Bee Hive Dry Goods Store.
North Queen street, Lancaster.

Missouri's gone for the Whigs,
North Carolina for the Democrats.
So it is with the people everywhere. They always try to do that which they think is sure to be right; hence, the great success that has attended the "Bee Hive Dry Goods Store," by close application to business and a firm determination to please all with cheap goods; such shall ever be our onward course. CHAS. E. WENTZ & BRO.,
Bee Hive Store, North Queen street

MOURNING GOODS.

Canton Cloth, an entirely new article for dresses—desirable for its elasticity, shade of Black and quality. Persons purchasing these goods, can rest assured of getting an excellent article. Also,

Bl'k Crape Mourning Collars—stand up and lay downs;
" Lace;
Good Black Bombazines;
" " Silk Lustres;
Black Alpacas, 18½ to $1,00;
" Love Veils, $1,00 to $2,50.

Also, Black Lawns and Bereges, which we will sell off very low; black, all wool, (Lupin's make,) De Laines, plain and stripped, which will be