The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

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Miscellaneous.

DISTRUST;

OR, THE VICTIM OF VOLUNTARY WIDOWHOOD.

[The following touching little tale is taken from a miniature newspaper, edited and published by the Ladies connected with the Second Presbyterian Church, Mobile.]

List and I will tell you a story of real life as it occurred in our very midst. The heroine of my story lived many years in Mobile, and was a native, I think, of this place; at all events, her lot in life must early have been cast among us. Many in this Fair Room have taken her by the hand; for, at every hearth-stone she was a welcome guest, rendered so by her brilliant manners, and engaging, lovely disposition. Everybody loved Dora Hammersley, for she loved everybody. She had been a widow nine years when I first made her acquaintance, and a more lovely woman in every point of view it has never been my lot to meet with. I often wondered at her perversity in remaining single, when I knew, with the world, that she had it so largely in her power not only to become an interesting wife, but a most useful member of society. She always parried my persuasions, by saying that she dreaded the dominion of a step-father over her only child, a sweet girl of some ten summers. I noticed at the time, despite her effort to conceal it, that the poor woman was immeasurably wretched. She was not in love, for she was a woman of too finely a balanced mind ever to sit down and mope on an unrequited passion. Her beautiful blameless life was and had been passed among us, with the exception of the five years of her married life, which had been spent elsewhere. It was during a brief visit she paid Mobile in 18—, while at her father's house, she heard of her husband's death. I shall never forget the shock it occasioned me, more for Dora's sake, who I knew to be so ardently attached to him.—Time heals every wound, and I knew, in the common course of things, she must long since have ceased to grieve for her husband's death. The announcement, at last, that she was about to leave Mobile forever and settle in the west, filled the large circle of her friends with the most unbounded astonishment. What! leave the dear friends, where she had been so petted, so caressed, for a home in a strange land—far from the scene of her childhood! Well might we all wonder. I determined, with my husband's permission, to ask an explanation of this strange resolve. She was to perform her last pilgrimage to the graves of her parents, who were interred in the old grave-yard, at the head of Church street. Thither we went together, and after sauntering through the old arenas—anon stopping to listen to the wind, as it swept in Æolian strains through the overhanging gloomy pines—we reached at last an old broken wall, and bidding her set down beside me, I took both her hands in mine and implored her, by my past friendship and my present devotion to her interests, to frankly tell me the cause of her unhappiness.

"I am so glad you have touched upon this subject," said she, hesitatingly, "for oh, I know that I would be so much happier if some one else beside myself knew the terrible secret of my past life.—Yes," she said, "I will tell you all without reservation; but we must enter into a solemn compact first."

"Anything in reason, Dora, and which it is in my power to perform, I will most willingly do."

"Will you promise not to hate me?" she convulsively sobbed. "Will you promise by the sacred dust of my parents, that you will still love me as you have hitherto done?"

"I will still continue to love you, Dora, though you had committed murder. There now, will that assurance satisfy you?"

She kissed me affectionately and began the recital of her griefs. "Mind, you promise not to interrupt me," she said. "You will remember," she continued, "that I was married early in life to one whom I more than idolized, and went to Louisiana to live. It was during the last months of the five years that I sojourned in that State, that the seeds of my after unhappiness were sown. I was young, Emily, and was too prone to put faith in all I saw and heard. It has only been through the last two years of my close intimacy with you, that I have learned what a good wife should be. Oh, Emily, Emily, the precious pearls that I have cast from me, and trampled in the dust, because I knew not their value! Will you believe it, my friend, that my husband is now alive, and the father of a large family in one of the West India Islands. It was my own fault," she continued, as I was about to interrupt her. "I listened to evil counsel, Emily, and learned to distrust my husband. Yes, I learned to distrust, and at last to hate (or at least thought I did) that husband who had always lavished upon me every kindness. I never quarrelled with him. No—I was too innately proud for that; but I allowed myself to brood upon my silent, growing hate, and, oh, there is no feeling on this earth that so nigh warps the brain to madness as the hate born of jealousy. You know my frank, open disposition, Emily. So I went to him, and with my mouth in the dust, asked for a separation. Oh, never did the poor doom-sacked victim of the Bosphorus beg for life, as I for the blessed privilege—of going from his presence forever with our only child. He tried to reason with me, but I was mad, Emily, and have been mad since. I asked for nothing but my child, and pleaded with an earnestness, which he saw it was useless to resist. So, Emily, I will pass on to the announcement of my widowhood—when I went forth to the world a hypocrite in widow's weeds. My husband wrote to me three times during the first year of our separation, imploring me by every precious tie to permit him even by stealth to look once more on the face of his child.—To every entreaty I returned a cold, stern, hard answer, and for all this I have dearly bitten the dust since. The years sped on which return no more, and my child began to expand into a loveliness almost superhuman. Strange as it may appear to you, I again learned to love my husband through his child. When she spoke to me it was her father's voice, every lineament was his, and I so loved my child that I again loved my husband through her. Strange inconsistency you may call this, but it is nevertheless true. I knew that he was alive, for regularly every year I have received a small provision for our maintenance through unknown hands. This, with the little patrimony received from my father, enabled me to live far above want—actually affording many of the luxuries of life. You little know how I have yearned to look once more upon my husband's face. Oh Emily, I thought if I could but see him, all might be made up. I was prepared to humble myself in the very dust, that I might be taken back to his heart once more. I knew not where to direct even a letter to him, and like a poor condemned criminal I dared hot make open inquiry; for in the eyes of the world I was a widow and my poor child an orphan. So well have I played my part in hypocrisy, that no one has ever dreamed of my husband's existence.

"I believed that I knew, and loved you, too, for nearly four years—and this brings me to nearly a widowhood of thirteen years. I had almost outlived the hope of ever again seeing my husband, when about three weeks since I received a small note from him, announcing that he was in Mobile, and most anxious to see the child of his youth—that he would call on me the evening of that day, as an old friend of the family, promising under any circumstances not to reveal himself to Ada. Oh! the hours of that day were so "leaden paced!" At last he came with seven o'clock. I parted with my husband, a tall slight figure, with light blue eyes, and dark curling hair—and I shook hands with him after a lapse of thirteen years, a perfect Indian in complexion, an enlarged robust figure, eyes somewhat darker, and his hair, instead of grey, was as black as night, lying in thick masses of large manly crispy curls! Never would I have recognised the husband of my youth in the fine-looking middle aged man I presented to my daughter as the friend of her father. I had prepared her to receive him affectionately, and the warm welcome she extended, assuring him that any one who had known her father should have the warmest corner of her heart, was beyond conception painful to both of us. They had a long and interesting conversation. He inquired about her studies, and seemed pleased with the progress she had made, making her promise (with my permission) to correspond with him under the assumed name of Dunslow. While in conversation with his child, I had written a few lines, stating my earnest recantation of my former errors, and earnestly asking for a reconciliation. He was terribly agitated during the whole interview, and when I gave him my note to read, the strong man shook like an ague fit.

"He scanned it several times—walked the floor in terrible agitation—looked at me once with the concentrated life of a human suffering—and approaching Ada gave her a miniature of himself, which he said she must keep for her father's sake as well as his own—kissed her several times, and bidding her farewell, asked me to take a turn with him on the balcony. "Dora," he said, as he nervously closed the door, "years ago you passed the fiat of our separation. You know how earnestly and hopelessly I sued for terms—you turned a deaf ear and a hard heart to all my solicitations. You were the victim, I too well knew, Dora, of a wicked conspiracy. Had you but listened to the counsel contained in the last letter I wrote you, twelve years ago, all would have been well; as it is, you sowed the seeds of your own unhappiness, by distrusting your husband, and, at best, have reaped but Dead Sea fruit. I grieve for you—I grieve more for my daughter, who must go forth to the world without a father's protecting arm. After your utter rejection of all overtures on my part, I went to the West Indies, obtained a divorce from yourself, and married a Spanish woman, who could not speak one word of English. By my last marriage I have three children, all daughters. You will often hear from me through my child. God bless you, madam."

And without even one kiss, Emily, my husband vanished from my sight. One affectionate, kindly caress, Emily, would have been so little to him, and such a precious remembrance to me! May be, this is what men call retribution."

Slowly we pursued our way homewards, and I ceased to wonder at those eccentricities in my friend, which formed the comments of so many.—Dora Hammersley left Mobile six years since, and settled in the west. Her daughter, as everybody tells me, is worthy of her mother—has married well, and moves with her mother among the first women of the nation.

The Wretchedness of Ireland.

The New York Express gives us a column upon the miseries of Ireland. A correspondent who, it would appear, has sent to the Express a more lengthy description of woe and wretchedness than the editors choose to publish—says that in some districts whole neighborhoods or settlements are broken up by the landlords, who it seems go about tearing down and destroying the houses of those who cannot pay their rent.

We give below some sad illustrations of this process of eviction, as well as a picture of what western Ireland is at this moment. Some of the incidents related are almost too horrid for belief.—Would that they were all false:—

THE PROCESS OF EVICTION.—"The operation of "house-tumbling" is in itself a very simple affair; the legal notice having been given to the relieving officer that a certain number of houses are on a given day to be "tumbled," he meets the sheriff's deputies on the spot. This official is sometimes accompanied by a body of armed police. The sheriff's officer goes through a certain form, putting the agent in full possession. The word is now given, and with a speed only to be acquired by long practice, the people are put outside their dwellings; their furniture—i. e. the potato pot, a stool or two, a large square box, and something meant for a bed, with some things meant for clothing—is soon removed some distance from the house. The women and children thus forced out now take up a chorus of prayers, passionate entreaties for mercy, not seldom ending in passionate imprecations of vengeance, such as the women of this country alone can give effect to. They will throw themselves on the ground; they will embrace the very feet of the agent's horse; they will beat their breasts and "kene" over the fall of their roof tree as they used to "kene" over their dead before the death of kindred became so very common.

"But to abbreviate so sorrowful a story, prayers and imprecations are all in vain. Such prayers are mere routine; the thing is done every day; like the dust of the falling thatch, curses or prayers are just a necessary inconvenience attendant on the operation in hand. "Go to work, boy; it isn't all day we can wait." A "boy" is soon on the roof; a hole is made, a rope fastened round the timber which goes from the apex of one gable to that of the other, there are others to pull the rope, a crow bar or two is placed under the wall plate at one or more of the corners, one good pull and a lift or two, and down comes the whole roof.

A SCENE IN THE COUNTY OF CLARE.—"Passing through a part of the county of Clare, we came to a mass of roofless gables, and I thought I saw smoke coming up from the corner of one of these ruins. We turned between these roofless walls rather abruptly, and came at once upon a woman with two children; the eldest, a girl of about 12 years of age, was perfectly naked. The mother had made a fire with a few pieces of peat in one corner of the ruin; over it she was crouching to hide its smoke from the inquisitive eye of the agent or owner of the place. She had placed a board directly over the fuel. She snatched up a few rags, and gave to her child about as much clothing, for the sake of decency, as she herself had got—that is, just enough to save utter shame. A very few miles farther on we found a woman with a family of children existing under the half of her roof. Here she and hers had been for weeks. She was almost naked to the waist. Her only means of existence were evident in a large bundle of nettles and cornwood picked from the neighboring fields. She had some rags on the ground for a bed, and these with herself, her green food, and a few bits of turf, were all that that thatched kennel contained."

The writer, in the course of his journeying, came to a deserted village (the houses or "huts" roofless, as usual,) in the county of Galway, in which was a hole or ditch, where was seen a woman lying on some ragged sacking, just recovering from fever; there she had lain for weeks, her three children with her; the only thing in the hole besides herself was a square box; she all foured towards it, and unlocking it with a key tied round her neck, showed its contents—a jar of cooked cornweed, her only food. A score of other incidents are related, showing how suffering will degrade nature, and the dread of it steel heart against heart.

This is a sad picture! Talk of African slavery! Where can you find such misery as this in a slave country?

MOONLIGHT.—Lockhart, in his biography of Sir Walter Scott, speaks of the poet's admiration of an old English ballad on which his story of "Kenilworth" is founded—particularly for the first verse of it, which runs as follows:—

"The dews of Summer night did fall,
The moon, sweet regent of the sky,
Silver'd the walls of Cummor Hall,
And many an oak that grew thereby."

"Blessed is the man,
Who hears the voice of nature; who, retired
From bustling life, can feel the gladdening beam,
The hope that breathes of Paradise. Thy deeds,
Sweet Peace, are music to the exulting mind;
Thy prayer, like incense wafted on the gale
Of morning, spreads ambrosia, as the cloud
Of spicy sweets perfumes the whispering breeze,
That scents Arabia's wild."

☞ Vice is the most dangerous when it puts on the semblance of virtue.

Small Sweet Courtesies of Life.

Extract from a letter of the late William Wirt to his Daughter:

"I want to tell you a secret. The way to make yourself pleasing to others, is to show that you care for them. The whole world is like the miller at Mansfield, "who cared for nobody—no not he,—because nobody cared for him." And the whole world will serve you so, if you give them the same cause. Let every one, therefore, see that you do care for them, by showing them what Sterne so happily calls, "the small sweet courtesies of life"—those courtesies in which there is no parade; whose voice is to still to tease, and which manifests themselves by tender affectionate looks, and little kind acts of attention—giving others preference in every little enjoyment at the table, in the field, walking, sitting or standing. This is the spirit that gives to your time of life, and to your sex, its sweetest charm. It constitutes the sum total of the witchcraft of woman. Let the world see that your first care is for yourself, and you will spread the solitude of the Upas tree around you, in the same way, by the emanation of a poison which kills all the juices of affection in its neighborhood. Such a girl may be admired but for her understanding and accomplishments, but she will never be beloved.

The seeds of love can never grow but under the warm and genial influence of kind feelings and affectionate manners. Vivacity goes a great way in young persons. It calls attention to her who dis plays it; and, if it then be found associated with a generous sensibility, its execution is irresistible.

A most unreasonable Editor.

The Pawtucket Chronicle, after publishing, verbatim et literatim, the communication of a correspondent who differs from most orthographists in certain particulars, appends this unreasonable notice:

"We cannot spend time to correct the writings of persons who *borrow* our paper to find fault with it."

Now, will the Chronicle please to give us its ideas of the duties of a newspaper editor? We have noticed in various quarters certain radical notions touching this subject, which, if they are not checked, threaten to lead to the most dangerous consequences. Editors are beginning in numerous cases to act as though really their time was their own, as though the obligations between them and their subscribers—not to speak of borrowers—were somewhat mutual. We have seen several instances where editors have positively declined to correct manuscripts of a few dozen closely written pages, on both sides, although expressly informed that they were "at liberty" to make any alterations that they might see fit. We have noticed several atrocious cases where editors have had the audacity to demand pay for cost of publishing matters of the highest public importance, such as resolutions of thanks to steamboat captains, puffs of new schools, and obituary notices of infant children. Something must be done to put a stop to this, or editors will soon begin to think that they have the same rights as other people.—*Providence Journal.*

The Finances of Mexico.

The finances of Mexico are in so sad a condition that the Minister is borrowing money at 2 per ct. per month, and at that rate has borrowed $200,000 to administer the Government with. The poverty of the Government appears to be beyond precedent, and yet its mines are yielding abundantly. $800,000 have been coined in Guanajuato the last year, with a large supply of extra ore. The weekly sales of ore in this neighborhood are often from 60 to $70,000. The Mexican Congress is in session, and the Minister of Finance urges attention to the subject of finance.

EXPORTED BREADSTUFFS.—The export of breadstuffs from the United States to Great Britain and Ireland, for eleven months—from Sept. 1, 1849, to Aug. 1, 1850, were 345,928 bbls. flour; 4,767,559 bushels corn; 430,329 bushels wheat; and 6411 bbls. of corn meal. Much the largest portion of exports were from New York, viz: 277,570 bbls. flour; 2,755,150 bushels corn, and 263,048 bushels wheat.

THE NATIONAL DEBTS OF EUROPE.—The national debts of the various nations of Europe may be estimated thus:—The national or public debt of England three thousand millions of dollars; the national debt of France is one thousand and fifty millions of dollars; that of Russia is one hundred and fifty-eight millions of dollars; that of Prussia four hundred millions of dollars; that of Holland eight hundred millions of dollars, and that of Spain two hundred and fifty millions of dollars.

☞ The following is an inscription on a tombstone in Massachusetts. It is beautiful:—

"I came in the morning—it was Spring,
And I smiled—
I walked out at noon—it was Summer,
And I was glad—
I sat me down at even—it was Autumn,
And I was sad—
I laid me down at night—it was winter,
And I slept.

Valuable Property at Private Sale

WILL be offered at private sale a valuable *TANNERY, BARK MILL* and other buildings, with about seven acres of land, more or less, situated in the village of Penningtonville, Sadsbury township, Chester county, and on the Pennsylvania railroad, late the property of Thomas Jones, Esq., deceased.

The improvements are as follows, viz: A Stone *BARK MILL* for the manufacture of Quercitron Bark, in first-rate order, (having been recently thoroughly repaired,) with a good and sufficient water power for driving it; A TANNERY, one of the most convenient in the county, containing ten large vats with reels in them that hold 120 sides of leather at a time; ten lay away vats, 6 leaches with a heater attached; 2 large lime vats with reels in them; 3 pools or soaks, and 2 bates, all under good roof and in first-rate order. The other buildings are a good and substantial STONE HOUSE, two stories high, conveniently divided, with a pump at the door in a never-failing well of water, a convenient stone Barn, Carriage House, &c.; also two good TENANT HOUSES, both in good order, one large enough for two families.

The property is one well worthy the attention of any person wishing to engage in the tanning business, as it is one of the best situations for getting bark in the country. The tanning and bark mill are in full opperation at the present time, but a purchaser can have possession of the whole on the first of April next.

Any person wishing to view said property, will be shown it by applying to John M. Phillips or D. T. Jones, residing thereon.

ELIZA JONES,
Penningtonville, Sep. 3-32-3m] Executrix.

A Valuable Farm and Mill Property at Public Sale.

THE undersigned subscribers, Assignees of Jos. Elden, will expose to Public sale on, *Tuesday, the 1st day of October next*, the Mansion Farm of said Elden, situate in Southampton township, Franklin county, about three-fourths of a mile north of Shippensburg, on the road leading to Roxbury, containing 97 *ACRES OF GOOD LAND*, part of which is covered with fine timber.

The improvements consist of a Two-Story Stone Dwelling HOUSE, a good Stone Bank Barn and other out-buildings; Also, a Two-Story Stone GRIST MILL, on a good stream of water, and an Apple ORCHARD of choice fruit.

Persons wishing to view the premises previous to the day of sale, can have it shown them by calling on either of the undersigned, residing in Shippensburg, or at the Mansion Farm.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, on said day, when terms will be made known by

JACOB HECK,
aug 27-31-ts] JOHN WUNDERLICH, *Assignees.*

Estate of Fred'k Ochner & Mary Ochner, his Wife.

In the Court of Common Pleas for the co. of Lanc'r.

WHEREAS, John Christ by his Administrators, C. T. A., Trustee of Frederick Ochner and Mary Ochner his wife, did on the 24th day of August, 1850, file in the office of the Prothonotary of the said Court, their account of the said Estate:

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested in the said Estate, that the said Court have appointed the twenty-first day of September, 1850, for the confirmation thereof, unless exceptions be filed.

Attest, HENRY STOEK, Proth'y.
Proth'y's Office, Lan. Sep. 3, '50. 32-4t

Public Sale.

ON 5th day (THURSDAY,) the 26th day of 9th month, (September,) A. D., 1850, the undersigned, heirs of Isaac Evans, of East Lampeter township, Lancaster county, dec'd, will sell by public sale, on No. 1, at the late residence of said deceased, the following valuable real estate, viz:

No. 1, The MANSION PLACE, or Plantation, in East Lampeter township, adjoining lands of Abm. Witmer, Henry Hartman and others, containing about *ONE HUNDRED & FOURTEEN ACRES.* The land is of first rate limestone quality, well watered by a never-failing stream, and conveniently divided into fields, with fences in good order. The Philadelphia turnpike passes through this property, which is situate 5 miles east of the city of Lancaster, and handy for places of worship, and to schools, mills and other places of public business. About 12 acres are well and heavily LIMED, and there is on the premises a Lime Kiln, and a first-rate Limestone Quarry.

The farm is in the highest state of cultivation. The buildings are a convenient and substantial two-story STONE DWELLING HOUSE, a stone Swisser Barn, straw shed, wagon shed, cider house. Also a one and a half story Frame Tenant House, a Frame Stable, and other improvements. The Spring House is of stone, over a never-failing spring of excellent water. There is also an abundance of fruit trees of every variety.

No. 2. About SIXTY-TWO ACRES, adjoining No. 1, and property of John Frantz and others, in East Lampeter township. This plantation is also in good order, under fence, well watered, and land of excellent Limestone quality, about 10 acres being well Timbered. The Philadelphia turnpike passes along one side of this property. The improvements are a new two-story STONE ROUGH CAST HOUSE, a stone and frame Swisser Barn, with a large shelter for cattle; Corn Crib, Carriage House, Work Shop, and other improvements, including a spring of water. There is on the premises, a Nursery of Young Fruit Trees, an Apple ORCHARD, and a variety of other choice fruit—Pears, Plums, Peaches, Cherries, &c.

No. 3, A WOOD LOT of about 4 ACRES, on Octorara Hill, in Paradise township, about 3 miles south from Williamstown, and half a mile from the Strasburg road, adjoining property of Wm. Conard and others. The Timber is ready for cutting. This Wood Lot will be sold in two parcels, if desired by purchasers.

☞ Persons desirous of viewing No. 1, 2, and 3, will please call on Isaac C. Evans, residing on No. 2.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., of said day, when terms will be made known and due attendance given by

JESSE EVANS,
ISAAC C. EVANS,
MARGARET MAULE,
ANN EVANS,
MARY E. WINDLE,
EMILY FORSYTH.

At the same time and place the said Heirs will offer at public sale, a Tract of Land of about 200 ACRES, IN WAYNE CO., INDIANA. About 80 Acres is cleared and in a good state of cultivation. There are TWO HOUSES and two BARNS on said property, an Apple Orchard of good Fruit Trees. It is situate within 12 miles of Richmond, the county seat, 8 miles from Canal, and about 6 miles from the National Road; also within half a mile from Green's Ford, White Water River, a good mill stream, and is surrounded with villeges on every side. [aug. 27-31-5t

Public Sale.

WILL be sold on SATURDAY, the 5th day of OCTOBER next, 1850, on the premises of the subscriber, in West Hempfield township, Lancaster county, near Grider's tavern, (formerly Gamber's,) and adjoining lands of Henry Burckard and others, and fronting the Lancaster and Marietta turnpike about 200 yards, 6 miles from Lancaster, the same from Marietta, and 5 from Columbia.

No. 1, Contains 4 ACRES of first quality of Land, under good post, rail and pail fence. Also, a lot of CHOICE FRUIT TREES, such as Apple, Peach, Cherry, Gage, Grapes, &c. The improvements are a Two-Story Frame Weather-Boarded *DWELLING HOUSE*, Painted, 36 feet front by 30 feet deep, with porch in front. The house is laid off into convenient apartments, with hall passing through the lower part; the rooms are all principally papered. There is a most beautifully enclosed yard in front of the house with a well-finished pail fence and stone wall. Also, *A STABLE* of 46 feet front and 30 feet deep, with threshing floor 16 feet wide and 38 feet long, with a Straw Shed attached; new Carriage House with loft 16 by 18 feet, painted; new Smoke House; Wood House, 14 by 22 feet; Bake House, Corn Crib, a Stone Wash and Spring House 16 by 22 feet, with a loft and a never-failing spring all near the house; Hog Pen 14 by 16 feet with an entry. There is a never-failing stream of running water passing through the lower end of the barn yard on the line, so that cattle and hogs have free access at all times from those places. This property has about 2000 pailings in fence on the premises, all put up of late—and is one of the most desirable for its locality, beautiful appearance and conveniences, it being supplied with plenty of the best running water, and cannot be surpassed by any other property in this section of the county.

No. 2, Contains 5 ACRES OF CLEAR LAND, adjoining John Haldeman's are land, and lands of Joseph Houghendobler. It is supposed to contain a great quantity of Iron Ore. The land is of good quality and under post and rail fence.

No. 3, Contains 15 ACRES of clear land, adjoining No. 2 and lands of John Bowers, Jno. Opple and others, with a *FRAME STABLE*, 16 by 24 feet long. There is a never failing well of water, 16 feet deep, with a pump; the land is in a high state of cultivation, laid out into fields, and under good post and rail fence.

Any person desirous of purchasing a property as a private residence, had better examine it before purchasing elsewhere. The property will be sold separately or together as it may suit purchasers. Persons wishing to view the properly previous to sale, can do so by calling on the owner residing on the premises.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, when terms will be made known by the undersigned. JACOB GAMBER.
august 27 31-6t*

A Small Farm For Sale.

THE subscriber offers at private sale, the valuable tract of land on which he resides, situate in Dickinson township, Cumberland county, about one half mile south of the Stone Tavern, on the Walnut Bottom road, containing **17** ACRES, AND **124** PERCHES, strict measure. The land is limestone, of the first quality, in a high state of cultivation, and enclosed with good fences. A first rate ORCHARD of young and thriving trees, embracing Apples, Peaches, Plumbs, &c., is on the property. The improvements consist of a Two STORY LOG and WEATHER-BOARDED HOUSE, with Back Building, and a frame KITCHEN, an excellent Barn, 51 feet front, half frame and half log, together with Wagon Shed, Corn Crib, &c. A never failing well of excellent water is convenient to the door. Persons wishing to view the property can do so at any time by calling on the undersigned residing on the premises.

MATHEW LYNCH.
July 30 26-3m

Public Sale.

IN pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Lancaster county, will be exposed to public sale on *Saturday the 26th* day of October, 1850, at 1 o'clock, P. M., at the public house of Samuel Allgeir, in the Village of Maytown, East Donegal Township, a lot of ground situate on River Street, in said Village, containing 62½ feet on same, and running back 250 feet to an alley and no. 34. bounded by a lot of Peggy Murray on the South, and by a lot of Henry Johnston on the North—having thereon erected a TWO STORY Weather-boarded DWELLING HOUSE—the property of the late Francis Johnston dec'd.

TERMS:—The purchase money to be paid on the 1st of April, 1851, when a title will be executed and possession given.

Due attendance will be given by

HENRY JOHNSTON,
Administrator of Francis Johnston, dec'd.
august 19 30-ts

Valuable Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers at private sale that valuable farm, situated in Dickinson township, Cumberland county, between the Walnut Bottom and Forge roads, and convenient to Moore's mill, CONTAINING **195** ACRES, of excellent limestone land, about 150 acres of which are cleared, and in a good state of cultivation, the remainder is well covered with woodland. The improvements are a LOG DWELLING HOUSE, a new BANK BARN, and other Out-buildings. Two wells of never failing water are convenient to the house and barn, and a large apple ORCHARD of grafted trees is on the premises.

Persons wishing to view the property can call on the undersigned, or on the premises.

NATHAN WOODS.
August 6, 1850. 27-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

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

Lancaster Restaurant.

J. BRINTNALL respectfully calls public attention to his Eating Establishment in West King st., under the Market House. His rooms are handsomely fitted up, and nothing has been left undone to make a visit to them attractive and pleasant. In addition to keeping a constant supply of the best FRESH OYSTERS, TRIPE, TURTLE & CLAM SOUP, (*during the season,*) &c., &c., He also keeps HOT COFFEE, CAKES, &c., which will be a great accommodation to Market people, as his saloon is open at all hours.

Housekeepers and others can be accommodated with *Tomatoes, Water Melons, Corn, Cantelopes, Apples, Peaches, Pears, &c., &c.,* in any quantity and at the lowest market prices.

He invites his friends and the public generally to give him a call.

Lancaster, Aug. 20. 30-3m

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

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.—Specimens can be seen at the shop.

SIGN PAINTING also attended to at the shortest notice. SAMUEL W. TAYLOR.
July 16 25-3m

M. H. Locher,

(SUCCESSOR TO H. C. LOCHER,)
WEST KING STREET, LANCASTER,
WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in *LEATHER, MOROCCO and SHEEP SKINS, SHOE FINDINGS and SHOEMAKERS' TOOLS.*

A general assortment of the above articles constantly on hand.

All orders promptly attended to.

AT THE SIGN OF THE LAST,
2nd door West of Steinman's Store.
aug 13-29tl] M. H. LOCHER.

RASPS AND FILES.—Spencer's celebrated horn Shoe Rasps. Also, Spencer's, Swinburn's and Ashton & Jackson's superior half round and flat Bastard files for sale at

REUBEN S. ROHRER'S
june 18-21] Cheap Hardware Store.

Townsend's Sarsaparilla.

S. P. and Old Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, celebrated alike for the cure of all diseases incident to, and arising from, an impure state of the Blood, may always be had fresh and genuine from

GEO. A. MILLER,
Druggist, West King street.

☞ Inducements will be offered to those who buy by the quantity. [aug 27-31

Just Received

A further supply of DOLLARD'S REGENERATIVE CREAM and Dollard's Herbanium Extract—two preparations, unrivalled for their efficacy in removing dandruff, and preserving and promoting the vigor and beauty of the Hair. The wash is also useful for gentlemen after shaving, allaying all irritation and rendering the skin exceedingly soft. For sale in West King street by

GEO. A. MILLER, Druggist.
august 27 31

Timothy Seed.

200 BUSH. PRIME TIMOTHY SEED, clear of all other seeds. Just received and for sale at the cheap Hardware Store of

REUBEN S. ROHRER,
aug 20-tf-30] East King street.

Superior Oil for Table Use.

NICE and Marseilles Table Oil in large and small bottles. For sale at

CHAS. A. HEINITSH'S
Medicinal, Drug and Chemical Store, East King st.
aug 27 31

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 GREATEST LUXURY EVER DISCOVERED!

IS to get your head shampooned by James Cross, at his Hair Cutting, Shaving and Shampooning Saloon, in Baumgardner's new building, up stairs, south-west corner of Centre Square.

☞ Wigs, Scalps, and Bamdeaus, made to order or repaired at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. JAMES CROSS.
aug 6 50 3m-28

PLOUGHS.—Just received a few of Minnich's celebrated Ploughs for sale at the Cheap Hardware Store of REUBEN S. ROHRER.
july 23 26-tf

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, Slit, 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 Minnicks' 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

LANCASTER TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

William Lynch,

LATE OF PHILADELPHIA,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Lancaster and vicinity, that he has comm