The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

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Miscellaneous.

HYMN FOR MAY.

BY PARK BENJAMIN.

I.

It is the spring, the soft delicious spring,
Wreathing a garland of just-budding flowers,
Stirring the young leaves with her tender wing,
And making green the paths to forest-bowers,
Whose smiles, I see, such perfect beauty fling
Along the track of Life's swift-gliding hours;
Her breath falls freshly on the greatful earth,
And lo! what joys and loveliness have birth!

II.

The fields put on their verdure; the small rills
Dance merrily along with shout and glee;
The sloping woodlands, the uprising hills,
Blue vale, gray rock, brown bush and emerald tree,
Taste the sweet influence which the air instils;
White snow-clouds in Heaven's unruffled sea,
On their bright voyage from shore to shore,
Like angel ships majestic sail and soar.

III.

The icy gales of winter, that long sealed
The mirth of fountains and the play of streams,
Are lulled at last, and now to light revealed,
Like brilliant insects flash their jewel-gleams;
The frozen, wounded land, is gently pealed
By Morn's and Eve's alternate showers and beams,
And waves, unbroken into spray and foam,
Roll, melt or slumber in their ocean home.

IV.

Welcome! thrice welcome! favorite of the year;
"Ethereal mildness," hail! though loftier lyres
May wake their music, and in tones more clear
And sweet than those my humble Muse inspires,
Hymn thy perfection, thou wilt deign to hear
The thrilling gratitude my heart desires
To pour to thee in this unheeded lay,
For all thy gifts, thou soft, delicious May!

A California Bride.

A SKETCH FROM LIFE.

Some months past, an advocate's clerk, placed in one of the first offices of Paris, and well esteemed by his employer, despairing of raising the means sufficient to purchase a study, undertook the adventurous risk of attempting to make a fortune in the new El Dorado.

"Now," quoth he, "I have no longer need to marry an heiress," and he addressed a young milliner upon whom he had cast glances of affection for some time back. "Now you see me despoiled of all conjugal ambition; I will marry you willingly, could you prevail upon yourself to venture upon the hazard of the journey?"

"I accept," responded the milliner, with an intrepidity belonging to her social intuition.

It was arranged that the young clerk, who had already secured his passage on a vessel about to sail, should start forthwith, and the young woman should follow him as soon as she collected her debts due and make a package of her worldly wealth. She thus avoided the embarrassment of a new establishment in an unknown country, and on her arrival would be received by her future husband and installed in a ready furnished lodging.

The young clerk then departed, in advance, the voyage was prosperous: the deserter from the notary's office, contracted in resources, but filled with abundant expectations, landed on the California shore

The greater part of his illusions were quickly dispelled. He discovered the opulent country already cleaned out; that all the gold laying on the surface of the earth and concealed beneath the chrystal waters of the streams, had disappeared; that the thousands of adventures who had enriched themselves have left their successors a difficult means of support. There still remained treasures in California; great fortunes could be made in course of time; there, like elsewhere, the rich gained the most, and those possessing silver reaped a harvest of gold.

One of the richest settlers arrived among the first in California, discovered to the new comer the condition of the country.

"It requires twelve years of hard labor to acquire one quarter of what I have amassed in the first six months from my arrival in this country. Thanks to a lucky commencement, my business arrangements progress royally, and nothing is lacking to complete my happiness but a woman, a companion, a wife!"

"I daily expect one to arrive," replied the ex-clerk, who started in affright at this new subject of expense in a country where every thing is already too dear.

"You are indeed blessed," responded the California nabob.

A few days after the milliner arrived; the nabob, who was present at the disembarkation, drew the ex-clerk aside, and said to him—"What will you take to let me get married in your place?"

"You are doubtless joking."

"Not at all. First listen to me and have the goodness to answer me. How much do you calculate to earn in this country? At what figure do you set down a fortune?"

"I always thought that about ten thousand francs a year would suffice to create my happiness. Ten thousand francs a year—that's the extent of my imagination!"

"I'll give it to you."

"What say you?" exclaimed the bewildered student.

"I," resumed the nabob, "already have some millions, and I still desire more. Two hundred thousand francs are a mere trifle, and I am charmed to purchase a wife at such a price. You on your part will see your expectations realized, you can return to Paris, where you can find a number of damsels to take your pick from."

"Yes, but my bride?"

"She will accept," responded the California nabob, with an air of superiority, the fact of his being the Crœsus of the country gave him.

In fact milliner the acceded to the proposition. The ex-clerk returned to Paris last month, he gave a sumptuous banquet to his ancient companions of the law to celebrate his happy consummation of fortune on a voyage to California.

Have A Trade.

By all means have a trade. Don't go up and down in the world, and find nothing you can put your hands to. No matter if you don't have to work for a living. You may not always be prosperous like you are now. This is a mutating planet. Thank heaven, we live in no primogeniture, no hereditary succession. Each man is morally bound to labor.

Have a trade, we repeat. Educate your hands. The man that is up to-day may be down to-morrow. Have something you can turn your energies to when times pinch. It will be an everlasting resource. We never knew a man who, with a good trade, could not get a good living, and much more with a right application. What though you are going to college, or into a profession! The case is not altered. You need it just as much. It will come in play every day of your life. It is so much the better. Discipline of the hand should always go before that of the head. We never knew a college boy who wasn't better for a substantial trade. He always graduates with the highest honors. He is sure to be a scholar. The story is he knows how to work—to pore—to conquer. He but transfers himself from the shop to the study.

Young men, decide at once to learn a trade.—Apply yourself with all your mind and heart, and be its master. And when you graduate and ask your diploma, if you do not want, or are not obliged to work at it, you have laid by so much, and such a kind of wealth can never be lost or taken from you.

From the Nashville Gazette.

ONE OF THE SNAKE STORIES.

Near fifty years have past since I was first heard to cry—many changes have come over society since that time. Twenty five years ago it was not thought amiss to play a little innocent trick for your own amusement on others. No one "dubbed" you with the epithet of "wag," or thought you "in the road to ruin;" but he who could bring the greatest fund of amusement to the circle in which he moved, was ever considered a good fellow. The elder portion of society would say "he is a smart fellow, and if he lives, will make a great man."—The order of the day was to "laugh and grow fat"—be happy yourself, and make all around you happy.

In musing o'er my young days, not long since, for something to amuse me, I found myself in the midst of a "trick" I played a young room mate of mine. He was a lawyer by profession, talented, and occupied a very high position at the bar—of fine personal appearance, and noted for his moral and physical courage—but he was awfully afraid of snakes. Whenever he went about in "snake times," he was ever looking out for them. Our room was on the second floor in the tavern, having a closet in it—we slept together. When sleeping hour came he would strip to his linen, fall in, and having an easy conscience, would soon be fast asleep; he always slept behind.

One day, as I passed through the back yard to the tavern, I saw old aunt Molly cleaning the bowels of a pig. Knowing I's antipathy to snakes, I told aunt Molly that I would give her a half dollar if she would clean about three or four feet of small bowels, tie it tight at one end, and having blown it full of wind, tie it at the other end, then take it to my room and place it in a pan of water, and put it in the closet.

"You must say nothing about it, aunt Molly!"

"Oh! no, Massa, not a word." I handed her the half dollar, and passed on.

On my return to my room, I looked into the closet and found all deposited by aunt Molly as directed, safe and sound. Night came on, and the usual bed hour found I—— in bed, and fast asleep. I undressed, went to the closet, took out the gut from the pan—finding it very elastic, and bearing much of the serpentine motion of the snake. I went to bed with it in my hand, and drew the sheet over us. I commenced giving I—— my first lesson in the way of "snake crawling," by passing the bowel on his leg. I felt its convulsive motion and withdrew it, for I desired not to arouse him too suddenly, but by frequent and slight touches to set him to dreaming about snakes. On the second application he kicked—I now desisted awhile, and concluded that I had aroused the nervousness of that leg so much that I would try the other. It was evident, from his moaning, that "his spirits were moved." I now applied it to the other leg, and no sooner had it touched it, than he gave a tremendous kick and snorted. I now became fearful that he would awake, and at once applied it to his back, giving it all the serpentine motion possible. With one convulsive bound, he cleared the bed, carrying the sheet with him, and bawling at the top of his voice; "Snakes! snakes! snakes!"

"Where?" said I.

"In that bed, you d——n fool—get out, or you are a dead man!"

Out I jumped, and requested him to run down and light a candle, (matches not then in use.) Off he went at the top of his speed, clearing several steps at each bound. By the time he returned, I had deposited the "instrument of torture" safe in the pail of water in the closet, and shut the door. He returned with the candle, and examined every part of the room, but could find no snake. I persuaded him that he was dreaming, adding that dreams were as bad as realities. This satisfied him, and he returned to bed.

It was some time before he could sleep, and when he did, was quite restless. I could not move but that he would kick. At last he went freely into the arms of the sweet "restorer," and slept soundly. I silently repaired to the closet—obtained my gut, and returned to bed. He was on his back, stretched full length with his legs close together. I commenced my operations by passing the bowel up between his legs. He suddenly threw his head and knees almost together, no part touching the bed but a small portion of his back—he then landed in the middle of the floor on his hands and knees, shouting,—"Again! again! again!" and down he bolted for another candle.

Before his return, the bowel was replaced in the closet, the door shut, and I standing on the floor.—He examined the bed, but his actions showed that he was afraid to touch it. He then examined every part of the room, but no snake was to be found.—As he approached the closet, and put his hand on the bolt of the door, he observed that it was "d——n strange," and opend the door. He looked in, and then turning his dark fierce eye on me, again eyed the contents of the pail in the closet. He then turned to me, grinding his teeth together, his face almost tied in a knot, and his eyes darting fire. I felt condemned and absolutely alarmed. I knew that unless I could give another direction to his feelings, I should soon be knocked down, bit, and gouged, (biting and gouging were all the rage those days.) So soon as he could open his mouth, there fell upon me a storm of imprecations, he looking like the devil, and I trying to appear as innocent as a lamb. My mind was busy about an expediment. When he was about to leap upon me, I said, smiling, and in a gentle tone, "W—— is sleeping in the other room, let us have some fun out of him!" He caught the idea, and in an instant was harmless.

He observed, "how?"

I replied, "he sleeps soundly, and is hard to wake. You hold up his head, and I will tie the bowel cravat fashion in a hard knot around his neck. You then go down, wake up the bar keeper, and stay there. I will get under the bed, on my hands and feet, and with my back keep pushing up until he awakes."

"That will do," said he, "come on!"

This W—— was a large, fat, fun loving creature, weighing about 250 pounds. We passed on to W.'s room, and had no difficulty in arranging the bowel around his neck. I—— went down to the bar room, and I under the bed. I hunched, and he snored—I still hunched, but he still snored on with a snort. At length he snored milder and milder, under the frequent hunchings, and at last all was quiet for a moment. He landed out of the bed with a force that shook the building from top to bottom. To say he ran down stairs would be wrong, for he rooted, he tumbled down. I was close after him. He rushed in the bar room, yelling "help! help! for God's sake, help!"

As he entered, I—— asked what was the matter?

"I've got the gondest snake around my neck you ever saw, and I've got him by the head," said he holding the knot of the bowel tightly grasped in his hand. I told him to let go, and that he would run away. "I'll be sneezed if I ever let go this holt, he will bite then to a certainty."

After enjoying ourselves with him for some time, the bar keeper, at W.'s suggestion, took a knife went behind W——, and passing the knife between his neck and the supposed snake, cut it asunder. No one can imagine W.'s surprise, when he saw what was in his hand. At last he broke into a hearty laugh, saying, "Well, boys, I never was so scared in my life"

We all then enjoyed it, and the story supplied the villagers with food for laughter for some time.

HOLD HIM IN.—An editor out west acknowledges the receipt of an heir—a fourteen pounder, and a boy at that. Somebody told him—the editor, not the baby. Hear how he splurges;

"I am this day multiplied by two—I am a duplicate—I am number one of an indefinite series, and there is my continuation! And, you observe, it is not a block, nor a blockhead, nor a painting, nor a bust, nor a fragment of anything, however beautiful; but a combination of all the arts and sciences in one—painting, sculpture, music—hear him cry!—minerology, mechanics—see him kick!—geography and the use of the globes; see him nurse!—and withal, he is a perpetual motion—a time-piece that will never run down! And who wound him up?"

☞ Francis Pigg, of Indiana, has run away from Mrs. Pigg and four little Piggs. He's a hog.—Exchange.

No: you can't prove him a hog; for in that case his wife would have been a sow.

JESSIE AND I.

BY JOHN CLARKE, THE PEASANT POET.

It's just upon the eve of May,
The shooting blades of corn
Are hung with dew at early day,
And green the hedge-row thorn.
But those with me have nought to charm,
Though such was all to me,
When roaming round the lonely farm
Where Jessie used to be;
For there beneath the wood's dark brow
I've loved—and cannot leave her now.

Without her, life seems all alone;
I scarce can bear its noise;
My heart feels heavy as a stone,
And locks up fancy's joys.
The sun looks from the happy sky
On the fields of wheat and corn;
The skylark meets the light on high,
And singing wakes the morn;
Beside the thorn and woodland bough
I've loved—and cannot leave her now.

We met on such a morn as this,
The sun looked o'er the hill;
But years have crept 'tween that and this
And I love Jessie still.
The cows had found a snug retreat
Among the sweet green corn;
I never found a morn so sweet
Since first love's hope was born;
We loved between the white thorn bough,
So true—I cannot leave her now.

A Letter to Country Girls.

BY MRS. SWISSHELM.

Dear Girls: It is a long time since I have written to you, and all this time you have been making your dresses just as you used to do, with a long seam under the arm. Now, it is not straight but in the form of an inclined plane, or what the carpenters call a bevel, and pressing your sides in the shape of a tunnel. You have all heard about the Greek Slave, and know it is a marble statue, to show a most perfect and beautiful form, and I wish you could all see it. The outside of the sides are two hollow curves, as graceful as the undulation between two waves, or the bend in a willow wand. Every one has a shape more or less like this accordingly as she is more or less beautiful, graceful and natural; is it not singular that after the Creator has given you a form of beauty—of undulating outlines and graceful sweeping curves, you should set yourselves into sharp angles, and straight stiff outlines, with no more pretensions to grace than the sides of a dutch churn? This you nearly all do, and you do it by the shape of that under the arm.

You sew it in a regular slope from the arm pit to the bottom of your waist, and that as long as it can possibly be made. This makes the smallest part of your body below the ribs—that is, you squeeze the muscles and flesh where there are no bones to resist the force, and so crowd the liver that it cannot act; and you grow yellow, bilious, nervous—ugly as sin, even in your laces. It is very strange that you can be so foolish—that any one can deliberately ruin their health for the privilege of looking ugly. It does make me nervous to see a woman on the street with this tight place below her ribs, and her wagging like the limbs of a supple jack!

I have grown so perfectly disgusted with this way of making dresses, by seeing great, ugly, ignorant, vulgar girls waddling among the pots and wash tubs, with their apron strings drawn around below their ribs, and tied until they looked like a bag tied with a cord in the centre. It is very strange that one having pretensions to gentility—to say nothing of good sense—would be caught dressed in a way that proclaims to every one her ignorance of the laws of physiology—of the rules of grace and symmetry of Greece and Rome. I never see a woman dressed so, but the thought is? "Wonder if that woman can read?" It is a sign of ignorance, and nothing else can be urged in extenuation of such folly.

How to treat a Wife.

First, get a wife; secondly, be patient; You may have great trials and perplexities in your business with the world, but do not therefore carry to your home a clouded or contracted brow. Your wife may have many trials, which, though of less magnitude, may have been as hard to bear. A kind, conciliating word, a tender look, will do wonders in chasing from her brow all clouds of gloom. You encounter your difficulties in the open air, fanned by heaven's cool breezes; but your wife is often shut in from these healthful influences, and her health fails, and her spirits lose their elasticity.—But oh! bear with her; she has trials and sorrow to which you are a stranger, but which your tenderness can deprive of all their anguish. Notice kindly her little attentions and efforts to promote your comfort. Do not take them all as a matter of course, and pass them by, at the same time being very sure to observe any omission of what you may consider duty to you. Do not treat her with indifference, if you would not sear and palsy her heart, which, watered by kindness, would to the latest day of your existence, throb with sincere and constant affection. Sometimes yield your wishes to hers. She has preferences as strong as you, and it may be just as trying to yield her choice as to you. Do you find it hard to yield sometimes?—Think you it is not difficult for her to give up always? If you never yield to her wishes, there is danger that she will think you are selfish, and care only for yourself; and with such feelings she cannot love as she might. Again, show yourself manly so that your wife can look up to you, and feel that, you will act nobly, and that she can confide in your judgment.—*Home Journal.*

A Lesson For Girls.

An intelligent gentleman of fortune, says the Bangor *Whig*, visited a country village in Maine, not far from Bangor, and was hospitably entertained and lodged by a gentleman having three daughters—two of whom, in rich dresses, entertained the distinguished stranger in the parlor, while *one* kept herself in the kitchen, assisting her mother in preparing the food and setting the table for tea, and after supper, in doing the work till it was finally completed, when *she* also joined her sisters in the parlor for the remainder of the evening. The next morning the same daughter was again early in the kitchen, while the other two were in the parlor.—The gentleman, like Franklin, possessed a discriminating mind—was a close observer of the habits of young ladies—watched an opportunity and whispered something in the ear of the industrious one, and then left for a time, but revisited the same family, and in about one year the young lady of the kitchen was conveyed to Boston, the wife of the same gentleman visitor, where she now presides at an elegant mansion. The gentleman, whose fortune she shares, she won by a judicious deportment and well-directed industry. So much for an industrious young lady.

GREAT DISCOVERY.—The English Railway Times has the following:

The decomposition of water has at length been obtained, and that at a merely nominal cost, and with unerring precision. This great discovery, originating in America, has been perfected by the experiments of an eminent German chemist, and patented in the three kingdoms by Mr. Shepard. The carbroetted hydrogen may be formed to any extent, which, while possessing an illuminating power equal to that of coal gas, is capable of being itself applied to the same purposes as steam at a remarkably high pressure. This gas is also capable of producing an amount of caloric equal to that of live coal, and consequently well and cheaply fitted to act as a combustible agent in the conversion of water into steam. This tremendous power has been for some time engaging the attention of our most eminent engineers, and will, when sufficiently tested, be experimented upon before the public. If successful, as there is every present appearance of its being, the revolution it must effect in the economic working of railways, and indeed in every branch of trade and manufacture where steam is employed as a motive power, is altogether incalculable. It almost opens to the wandering gaze the Utopian vista in which unskilled manual labor shall be no longer necessary. It is sufficient for us, however, to state that several of the leading railway companies are in treaty with the patentee, and that, consequently, if anything whatever is capable of being made out of the discovery, the railway interest will possess at once the first benefit and chief honor in its realization.

Early Life of Bishop Hughes.

A Washington correspondent of the New York Sun, writes as follows of the eminent divine whose name heads this article:

"Circumstances have recently brought to my knowledge facts connected with the former times of Archbishop Hughes, which going strong to illustrate the force of his character, can hardly fail to interest the general reader. A distinguished gentleman, now in this city, distinctly recollects when this celebrated, learned and powerful Divine, supported not only himself, but an aged parent by sodding, planting and trimming gardens, in Chambersburg, Pa, He has often seen him wheeling his barrow, with rake and spade, from dwelling to dwelling, when engaged in this work, for which he was usually paid fifty cents per diem. John Hughes was one of the best Latin and Greek linguists in America, when just entering upon manhood. Subsequently, he made his way to Emmitsburg, Md., and entered into the service of the celebrated Jesuists' College there as a grower of cabbages! The institution, according to the custom with the Roman Catholic Colleges in this country, has a highly cultivated small farm attached to it, and Hughes being employed as a laborer upon it, was placed in charge of the cabbage beds. On one occasion, seeing one of the lads of the Institution, puzzling over his task in Cicero, Hughes requested him to let him look at the book, and asking him to explain the meaning of a paragraph, to the astonishment of the youth corrected his reading.—He also disclosed to the boy in the same way the fact that he was a proficient in Greek. Shortly afterwards, the boy stumped on a lesson in Homer, repaired to the garden and procured a translation, which when offered as his own, satisfied his tutor by the elegance and perfect correctness with which it was rendered into English, that it was not the work of the boy. The latter was then questioned as to who had helped him on in the lesson, and surprised all by declaring that it was "only Johnny, the gardener lad." Hughes was instantly summoned before the faculty, who were incredulous as to the truth of the pupil's story. A Prefect undertook to examine him, when it turned out that he was by far the best Greek and Latin scholar in the Institution. With the capital judgment of those who manage the affairs of the Jesuits everywhere, John Hughes was instantly made to exchange his cabbage for the humanities, and at once became a tutor in the Institution.

"This was the commencement of the superstructure of his fortune and fame, the *foundation* being his native intellect and his energy, industry and probity, from his earliest infancy. He soon became the leading spirit, where he remained until his fame spreading through the country, his church authorities called him to labor in the wider and more important field of the world. There are lessons in these extracts from the history of John Hughes, which youth everywhere may treasure in memory to its great future advantage."

Last Words of the Presidents.

When Washington was 67 years old he laid upon his death bed. "I find I am dying," said he; "*my breath cannot last long.*" And again; "Doctor, I die hard, but I am not afraid to go; I believed, from my first attack, I should not survive it; my breath cannot last long." And so he ceased to breathe.

More than a quarter of a century elapsed before a similar scene was witnessed. Then, on the same day, the jubilee of the nation, Adams, at 90 years of age, and Jefferson at 83, came down to their last hour. "I resign myself to God," said Jefferson, "and my child to my country." Soon after Adams exclaimed, "Independence forever!" and all was over. They, too, had ceased to breathe.

Five years after this, at 71 years of age, Monroe ceased to breathe.

Five years after this, at 85 years of age, Madison ceased to breathe.

Nearly five years after this, at 68 years of age, Harrison remarked: "Sir, I wish you to understand the true principles of the Government; I wish them carried out; I ask nothing more." And he ceased to breathe.

Four years after this, at 78 years of age, Jackson observed, in substance: "My sufferings, though great, are nothing in comparison with those of my dying Saviour, through whose death I look for everlasting happiness," and he ceased to breathe.

In less than three years after this, at 87 years of age, the second Adams declared: "This is the last of earth; I am content." And he ceased to breathe.

In a little more than one year after this, at 55 years of age, Polk bowed his head in baptism, confessing his Saviour. And he ceased to breathe.

The lamented Taylor, at 65 years of age, submitted to the solemn decree. "I am ready for the summons," said he, "I have endeavored to do my duty. I am sorry to leave my friends," and he ceased to breathe.

PRESERVING CORN FROM WORMS.—In the spring of 1847, we plowed up one acre in a corner of a six acre meadow, which had been several years in grass, and the whole of which was much infested with cut worms and the yellow wire worm. The acre was planted with corn, and totally destroyed by the worms. Late the ensuing fall, the whole field was manured and turned over smoothly; the spring of 1848 the whole was sown with barley, which was very much injured by the worms—in many places entirely destroyed. In September, it was sown with wheat with the same result as with the barley. In the spring of 1850, we manured it well with fresh barn yard manure, turned under; harrowed and marked three feet and a half apart by two and a half and planted corn, four grains in a hill, the first of June. It came up in five to seven days, and is now a very promising piece, as forward as any planted the middle of May,

The seed was soaked in a decoction of a pound of tobacco in four gallons of water. There were plenty of worms in the ground, as I found in planting and hoeing; but they would not touch the tobacco scented corn, while there was not a single weed to be found; and indeed they did no small benefit in destroying the grass and weeds. The field was kept as clean of everything but corn as it well could be. At the first hoeing I observed a large mullen plant, the leaves of which were eaten through like a riddle, and upon digging around it I found over twenty cut worms.—*Albany Cultivator*

From the Virginian.

A FRAGMENT.

The storm was widening darkly o'er the sky,
And terribly. The deep blue fields of space,
The glistening stars that for brief while before,
Had hung o'er earth in beauty, pure, untainted
As angels' joys, were veiled; gloom unredeemed
Fell thick o'er all below, and yet above,—
Far, far above the clouds—that calm bright scene
Unchanged, unchangeable, still stretched away
In distance dim. Methought 'twas like the smile—
The approving smile of God, that still the same
Hovers above the good man's path, though storms,
Wild storms of dark adversity, and clouds
Of unrelenting fate, should round him close
And for an instant hide its soothing beam. H. R.

THE SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD.—The bill which finally passed the Legislature, incorporating the Susquehanna Railroad Company, to construct a railroad from Harrisburg, or the point of intersection of the Pennsylvania Railroad and Susquehanna river, was that originally introduced by Gen. Packer. In speaking of the enterprise, the *Sunbury American* says:

"The people of the Susquehanna are resolved to have a railroad up the valley of their noble river, which will not only connect with the New York and Erie Railroad at Elmira, but will be carried up the West Branch, and from thence to Erie.—We understand that a sum nearly sufficient to build the road from Harrisburg to Sunbury, is ready for the work."

The bill contains authority for the company to build on either side of the Susquehanna—the House amendments limiting it to the east side being rejected by the Senate, and the House receding therefrom. The final voto on it in the Senate was 23 to 3.

Valuable Farm of Limestone Land For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale a Farm of Limestone Land, containing two hundred and nine acres, situated in Tuscarora Valley, Juniata county, about 4 miles from the Canal and Central Railroad. One hundred and sixty acres of the land are cleared and under a high state of cultivation, the residue is well timbered. This land is remarkable for its fertility, and has a stream of water running through its centre. The improvements are a large three story Brick Dwelling House, Brick and Stone Spring Houses, with fine springs of limestone water, a good Tenant House, a large new Bank Barn, 88 by 46 feet, Wagon Shed with double Corn Cribs and all other necessary out-buildings. There are also on the premises two large bearing Orchards of a general assortment of fruit trees, the best in the county.

VALUABLE MILL PROPERTY AND FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber also offers for sale his Mill property situated on Licking Creek, a never failing stream of water, in Milford township, Juniata county, one mile from Patterson, the depot of the great Central Railroad. There is a large four story Stone Merchant Mill, 40 by 60 feet, with four run of burrs, three merchant bolts 20 feet long, two custom bolts, elevators, and smut machine. It is fitted up throughout with spur and bevelled gearing, two water wheels ten feet wide, all new and in complete running order, with a head and fall of water of fourteen feet. The mill is capable of running sixty barrels of flour per day, besides all the custom work. There is also a Saw Mill attached. The other improvements are a fine new Brick Dwelling House, main building 28 by 30 feet with a wing 30 feet, with a running fountain in the kitchen; also a Stone Wash and Spring house convenient to the door, with a running fountain, together with a wood house, all inclosed by a yard, containing various kinds of choice fruit trees. There is a Mill House with a running fountain, a Bank Barn, and all other necessary out-buildidgs. There is a young Orchard of grafted fruit trees. This property is situated on one hundred and five acres of good land, about sixty acres of which are cleared with a large portion under post and rail fence, the balance is well timbered.

This property is situated in the fertile grain growing valley of the Tuscarora, and being upon a never failing stream, offers rare inducements to persons wishing to engage in the milling business, and its contiguity with the Canal and Pennsylvania Railroad enabling them to transport flour to Philadelphia and Baltimore, at 50 and 37½ cents per barrel. Those wishing mill property are invited, before purchasing elsewhere, to examine this. They can do so by calling upon the subscriber in Mifflintown.

—ALSO,—

About four acres of good land, adjoining the mill property, mostly cleared and under good post and rail fence. The improvements are a fine large substantial Stone Dwelling House, with a pump of excellent limestone water near the door, a Cooper Shop, a good Stable and all other necessary out-buildings. There is also a large variety of fruit trees on the premises.

ALSO, another tract of land containing three acres, having thereon erected a two story Dwelling House, Frame Stable, with a fine spring of water, and a lot of choice fruit trees.—This tract is also adjoining the mill property.

The above properties will be sold together or separately to suit purchasers, and can be seen by calling upon the subscriber, or David Kepner in Mifflintown. JOHN S. MILLER.

Mifflintown, April 15. 11st Sep-12

Valuable Farm for Sale.

THE subscribers, executors of the estate of Benjamin Kepner, deceased, late of Milford township, Juniata county, offer for sale a valuable farm situate in said township, about four miles from Mifflintown, containing one hundred and sixty-five acres of first-rate limestone land; one hundred and twenty acres of which are cleared and the balance is well timbered.

The Farm is one of the best in Tuscarora Valley, is in a high state of cultivation, and has a first rate water power upon it.

The improvements are a good Frame Dwelling House, a large new Bank Barn 46 by 88 feet, Wagon Shed, with Corn Cribs attached, Stone Spring House, and all other necessary out-buildings, with running Fountains of Limestone water at the House and in the barn yard.

There is also on the premises a fine young Orchard of grafted fruit trees of all kinds.

JOHN S. MILLER, } Executors.
DAVID KEPNER, }

Mifflintown, April 15. 12-t 1st Sep

Plainfield Classical Academy.

(FOUR MILES WEST OF CARLISLE.)

TENTH SESSION COMMENCES ON MONDAY THE 5TH OF MAY.

THIS Institution has been established nearly Five Years, during which time such additions and improvements have been made as to render it one of the most commodious and convenient in the State.

The course of studies includes all that are required for College, Counting House, &c. Also the modern languages, and Vocal and Instrumental Music.

In regard to healthfulness, it may be mentioned that no case of serious sickness has occurred in the Institution since it was founded. Its moral purity is attested by the fact that depraved associates, scenes of vice, and resorts of dissipation, have no existence in this locality.

It is the determination of the Proprietor that the Institution shall sustain the reputation it has already acquired for imparting thorough instruction, and inculcating and establishing virtuous principles in the minds of youths submitted to his charge.

TERMS, (per session of five months) $50.

For Catalogues, containing references and full particulars, address

R. K. BURNS, Principal and Proprietor,
Plainfield P. O, Cum. Co., Pa.

april 1 10-tf

NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA

Journeyman Hat Association,

At the corner of Sixth and Chesnut Streets, Phil'a,

CONTINUE to make and sell a Finer, Better and more durable Hat, for the money, than any other establishment in the United States. They also have a splendid assortment of Gents' and Boys' Cloth and Glazed CAPS; Carpet Bags, Umbrellas, &c., at equally low prices. Best Moleskin or Beaver Hats, $3 00; no second quality, no second price. [aug. 6 '50-27-1y

Magazines for April.

POPE JOAN, the Female Pontiff, by G. W. M. Reynold's author of "Life in Paris," "Mysteries of Court of London," &c. 1 vol. complete. Price 50 cents.

Important to all persons—The German, French, Spanish, Latin or Italian languages, can be learned by any one without a teacher, their having a copy of either of these works—25 cents each.

These Works have already run through several large editions in this country, for no person ever buys one without recommending it to his friends.

W. H. SPANGLER, (late Gish's.)
april 1 10-tf

To Housekeepers.

JUST received a large assortment of the following goods, necessary for house-keeping: Fine IVORY KNIVES AND FORKS, Buckbone and Coco handle Knives and Forkes, Carvers and Forks, Coffee Mills, Waiters, Looking Glasses, Pans, Pots, Kettles, Flat Irons, Tubs, Buckets, Churns, &c., for sale low by

REUBEN S. ROHRER,
jan 21-52] No. 8. East King street

Just Received,

500 POUNDS American Shoe Thread, a superior article, which will be sold wholesale or retail at Philadelphia prices, at the sign of the Golden Last, a few doors west of Steinman's Hard ware Store. M. H. LOCHER.

mach 18 8-tf

CHESNUT ST. HOUSE,

SAMUEL MILLER,

NO. 121 CHESNUT St., Between 3d & 4th sts., PHILADELPHIA.

BOARDING $1,00 PER DAY.

[may 14, 1850-1y-16

CITY HOTEL.

NO. 43 & 45 NORTH THIRD STREET PHILADELPHIA.

A. H. HIRST, *Proprietor.*
Dec. 31, 1850. 49-1y

Camphine or Pine Oil

OF the best quality is sold at Dr. RAWLINS' Medical Hall, North Queen st., Lancaster, at 14 cents a quart. [april 16-12-1y

Hugh S. Gara

AT THE CHEAP EAST KING ST., STORE,

WOULD again call the attention of his friends to the assortment of new SPRING GOODS, now opening at the old stand, comprising a general assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

of the newest patterns, such as Black and Colored Silks, Bereges, Poplins, Berege de Laines, Linen Lustres, Ginghams, Lawns, &c., all of which are worthy of attention, and what is most important, will be sold at a bargain. We are also opening a fine assortment of goods suitable for

MEN AND BOYS' WEAR,

including the various shades and styles of Cashmarets, Summer Cloths, Tweeds, Cassimeres, Jeans, Cottonades, &c., which will be found very cheap. Also just received a fresh supply of

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,

which will be sold at reduced prices, including Checks, Tickings, Shirting and Sheeting Muslins, Linen and Embossed Table Covers, Floor and Table Oil Cloths, Carpet Chain, Prime Feathers, &c., all of which, with our large and varied stock of

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,

we but desire an examination of, to satisfy the closest buyers, that it will be to their interest to call before buying elsewhere.

Remember the old stand (formerly D. Cockley's) in East King street. HUGH GARA,
april 1-10-tf] (Late Gara & Swope.)

Mrs. Ranninger

INFORMS her friends and the public, that she has removed from her old store, and can now be found immediately opposite Van Kanan's Hotel, North Queen Street, with a full and fresh stock of beautiful

SPRING AND SUMMER BONNETS,

of the very latest style. Also *Ribbons, Laces,* and a general assortment of

FANCY GOODS

of almost every name. LADIES GLOVES of the prettiest colors at reasonable prices, such as pea green, light blue, straw, and corn colored, to which their favorable attention is respectfully invited.

A beautiful assortment of STRAW GOODS just received from Philadelphia—including Gentlemen's Straw and Summer Hats.

Bonnets will be bleached and pressed by the dozen or single one.

☞ MANTUA MAKING will also be carried on. Ladies and Children's dresses and Mantillas made to order, and at reasonable rates.

She respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. [Lancaster, april 8-11-tf

Pennsylvania Patent Agency.

J. FRANKLIN REIGART

CONTINUES to execute Perspective and Sectional Drawings, and the proper papers, Caveats, Specifications, &c., and attends promptly to all business connected with the United States Patent Office.

MACHINISTS AND INVENTORS

will save time, trouble and expense by consulting him, relative to their Inventions and Claims, at his office, two doors South of Lancaster Bank, in the City of Lancaster. [feb 4-2-tf

Trenton Mutual Life Insurance Company, Trenton, N. J.

UNIMPAIRED CAPITAL $208,991,58.

Chartered by the Legislature of N. J., Feb. 5, 1847.

Directors:

JAMES HOY, Jr., JOSEPH C. POTTS, Pres'd't.
BENJAMIN FISH, G. A. PERDICARIS, V. P.
JOHN A. WEART, ELI MORRIS, Sec'y.
JONATHAN FISH, Treasurer.

Premiums reduced 25 per cent.

1. Guarantee capital invested in bonds, mortgages, and stocks, $150,000.

2. A reduction in the rates of premiums of 25 per cent., payable annually, semi-annually or quarterly, as may be desired.

3. The insured participate in the profits.

4. Insurance may be effected by any married woman upon the life of her husband, for her sole use and benefit, free from any claims of the representatives of her husband or any of his creditors.

5. No personal liability of the members beyond the amount of their annual premiums of insurance.

6. Creditors may insure the lives of their debtors, or debtors themselves may insure for the protection of their creditors.

7. Clergymen and other persons, whose dependance is upon a salary, will find this an excellent way to secure their families from want in cases of death.

8. References can be obtained as to the character of the Company and its Managers, by calling on the undersigned, who are Agents for the City of Lancaster and its vicinity, and who will also give all other necessary information as to rates of insurance, &c. LANDIS & BLACK,
Attorneys at Law.

Lancaster, Feb. 25, 1851. 5-1y

Most Valuable Ohio and Virginia Limestone Lands For Sale.

I will sell a most valuable tract of 565 acres of Limestone Land, in Ross county, Ohio, on Paint Creek on the Scioto. The McAdamised road from Chilicothe to Cincinnati runs through the farm. It is fourteen miles from the former place. It is finely adapted to Corn, Wheat, Grass, &c. A large number of hogs and cattle are fed in that vicinity every year. The BUILDINGS are comfortable. A large part of the land first bottom.

The Virginia land consists of some Seven Hundred Acres, in Augusta county, fourteen miles from the Virginia Central Rail Road. It can be divided into small tracts of 100 acres or less. Two improvements on it and a new circular SAW MILL, 72 feet long—saw 4 feet. There is an inexhaustible supply of TIMBER of all kinds. The Mill was built by Mr. John H. Kerling of St. Thomas, Franklin county, Pa., to whom I refer persons for a more particular description of the land.

☞ Persons wanting to buy will address me at Richmond, Va., until the 15th of March; after that date, at Mount Solon, Augusta county Va.

J. MARSHAL McCUE.

Richmond, Va., March 4. 3m-6

Variety and Trimming Store.

MRS. SARAH HUBLEY,

TAKES this opportunity of returning her sincere thanks to numerous friends for their patronage, and respectfully solicits their further favors, and invites them to call at the

WELL KNOWN STORE,

at the corner of Orange and Prince streets, in the city of Lancaster, where she has just opened