The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

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LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER & JOURNAL

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BY GEO. SANDERSON,

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

Miscellaneous.

For the Intelligencer.

To M—.

Must I renounce the blissful dream
That I so long have cherished?
And find that I have loved in vain,
When a mother's love had perished.

Or has my too beleiving heart
Thy fondness magnified;
Friendship now performs the part,
Which love forgot, untried.

Bright days may follow grief, as well
As weeks doth follow days;
But Love—the grief I cannot tell—
That on this lone one lays.

GLENDALE FARM.

From the Shippensburg (Pa.) Weekly News.

My Boyhood Home.

BY S. K. DONAVIN.

Home of my boyhood, name ever dear,
Thy memory clings to me,
And even starts the unbidden tear,
I fain would hide from thee.
My early friends I never see,
Nor hear their chiding voice;
They never smile their smiles for me,
Nor laugh when I rejoice.

I mingle not amid their gays,
Nor share their many joys,
But have to pass my present days,
'Mid the world's base alloy—
'Midst trying cares and ceaseless strife,
And drudging, fruitless toil;
'Midst passions calm and passions rife,
And endless plodding moil.

This place has few, no charms for me,
Compared with those of home;
The hands I clasp are frank and free,
Yet still they're not my own.
The faces that I meet have smiles,
But they are cold and chill;
And seem more like beautiful wiles,
To lure me into ill.

O, for the time to take me to
The homes I love so well,
To meet the friends my boyhood knew,
Nor say again farewell.
To see again my native hills,
And roam upon its dales;
And taste anew its sparkling rills,
And sleep upon its vales.

CHARLESTOWN, Va., July 29, 1851.

A Gipsy Story.

"Companions, brothers and sisters! ye have been so kind to the branded and outcast Gipsy; after imprisonment and exile, ye have received me to your bosom. I concealed nothing from you; the stamp of 'felon' is burnt upon my brow, and these limbs bear the marks of ignominious irons. I experienced a pleasure in recounting my past daring deeds, and in dwelling on all the past miseries I have endured. We are now in the neighborhood of a spot, interesting to me, yet fraught with fearful recollections. Ye are strangers, but I am familiar with the wild district. Yonder is Breage Church; at the foot of the hill, whose granite top whitens beneath the moon is the mansion of a man whose soul I know—black; blacker than my own.

"It is twelve years since, that Sir Francis Godolphin met a violent death. He was interred with pomp in yonder church; but ere the funeral took place, I heard the person who wrapped him in his winding sheet say that a massive ring was on his finger, and from some superstition, it was to be buried with him. I was needy, and resolved at every hazard to make myself master of the ring. Accordingly, the very first night after the funeral, I stole to the church yard. I had supplied myself with a crowbar, and other implements necessary to the undertaking. I remember my feelings well and how I concealed myself behind a tomb, waiting till every peasant had retired to repose, and all was quiet. The moon was shining cold and clear, as she shines now, but my heart beat tumultuously and my veins ran fire.

"I advanced to a side window of the church, and soon affected an entrance. As I crept down the isle, I feared the sound of mine own footfalls, and held my breath; the bat that whirled by, and the banner that flapped in the night wind on the wall, startled and appaled me; yet I believe if a spectre, fleshless and horrible, had really stood in my path, it would not have deterred me from my unhallowed design.

"I knew the Godolphin vault. With my crowbar I lifted and partly forced aside the ponderous stone; the sepulchre yawned beneath, and without hesitation I descended. There I unhooded my dark lamp, and groped around the spacious repository of the departed. It was constructed in a peculiar manner; niches opened in the sides for the reception of the illustrious dead. Coffin after coffin I scrutinized, moulding and bearing the accumulated dust of ages. Some were in their recesses, but others lay on the ground. At length, one more splendid than its fellows, and glittering with new ornaments, attracted my attention. I exerted all my strength in order to drag it from its niche—it moved—it rolled forth—it fell! Oh! I seem to hear it now; it crushed another coffin that was placed near it, and the white bones of a baronet who had been dead three centuries, were scattered at my feet.

"A ghastly silence ensued, disturbed only by my own breathings, and the faint hoot of the owl high up in the old ivied tower. At last, summoning resolution, I applied my implements to the costly shell which enclosed the remains of Sir Francis Godolphin; it yielded to my exertions; as I drew back the shroud and held my light over the coffin, a spectacle presented itself to my view that I shall never forget. The features were fresh and tranquil; the black peaked beard imparted a dignity, not sternness, to the face; the brow was smooth, and the lips placidly cold; it seemed not a picture of grim death, but of calmest slumber. There I stood, the sacrilegious man, the dark disturber of the dead!—yet I could have offered violence to an infant, ere injure that venerable corpse.

"I will not linger. I took the massive ring from his hand and thrust it into my bosom; then, as well as I was able, placing all as before, I was preparing to depart, when suddenly a sound of feet above, and muttering words struck mine ear. Hastily I hooded my lamp, and continued in a state of wildest alarm. 'Pity I was struck!' said the man, whose voice I recognized; but what's here—a crowbar? this comes o' hiring strange grave diggers and sepulchre men; they were in such a mortal hurry to drink to the rest of his soul, that they must leave their crowbar behind; the stone of the vault, too, half open! de'il seize the drunken rascal!"

"Saying this, he plied the iron instrument, and I, fearful that he might gain a knowledge of my situation, heard the stone crush and slide over the aperture, enclosing me alive within the tomb.

"The sexton Peneluna walked away, and I was left to my miserable reflections. At first I considered my strength sufficient, without lever or bar, to upheave from within the covering of the vault. I piled coffin upon coffin, and mounting upon them, placed my shoulders beneath the stone; I strained, I tasked my sinews to to their uttermost, but to no purpose. I descended to rest, and returned with renewed vigor to the task. I thought the granite slab moved—on—the coffins whereon I stood, decayed by time were unequal to the pressure imposed on them, they fell crushed and crumbled to the ground, and I, scarcly knowing whether I was in life or death, sunk among them.

"Overcome by exertion and paralysed by terror I remained for hours without ever considering how I could extricate myself from that place of death. The lower clock informed me of the approach of morning, and dreading beyond all things discovery, knowing what the penalty of such sacrilege would be, I was compelled to remain inactive during a long wearisome day. The night ensuing, I labored incessantly, and practised every method my brain could devise to obtain my liberty. Want of food however reducing my bodily strength rendered the achievement even less practicable; yes, I had begun to be so ravenous and thirsty that I was fain to consume the oil of my lamp.

"I was driven to extremity; I could not remain to be starved alive, and therefore would deliver myself up to justice, and even here I was doomed to be disappointed. The next day some workmen entered the church, to effect, if I understood them rightly, certain repairs. I called loudly—called again; but a shriek of terror was their only reply and the superstitious men rushed away, believing my voice to be the cry of a restless spirit.

"During that day and the following, no other human being came. I was famishing. The oil in my lamp had long been expended, and my shoes which I had begun to gnaw, could not satisfy the craving vulture within.

"As the light stole softly through the chinks above, I cast cannibal like glances at the recently lowered coffin—I shuddered—I sickened—no, I was not a vampire, the fire of hunger and thirst burnt up my entrails, yet I could not banquet on human flesh.

"Another dreadful night—the fourth day of a marriage was to be solemnised in the church. Oh! I heard the gay voices, the rite, the music, and the merry bells; the bridal train passed over the vault, and I thought of her happiness, and my doom of torture and woe; could greater difference exist between the blest in heaven, and the condemned in torment? I called! I shrieked! In an instant all was confusion; they fled in every direction; the clergyman as superstitiously afraid as the peasants, and not one of the party dare again enter the church.

"I was desperate; I longed for death, I sank on the cold, clammy ground. The tearing within.—thirst, burning thirst!—hot tortures—living agonies—the pangs which the body suffers on a separation from the soul, were surely nothing to those I endured. I continued in a state bordering on madness, yet too feeble to crawl, or even to cry; when I thought I heard a grating sound over my head; gasping for breath, I raised myself on my elbow, and low words to the following effect caught my heart—'Iss, iss, I recollect—the noise, they say comes from this place, and that the spirits be here; but I care nothin' for ghosts; not I. I heaved on the slab a thinkin' that the hired sepulchre-men were drunk, and so had left it open; but there is something wrong I much expects—poor critter—poor critter!

"Day light bursts in, and I saw Peneluna's face anxiously bending down; so overpowered was I with joy, at my unexpected deliverance, that I sank back insensible, and when I opened my eyes it was to find myself within the walls of a jail. They gave me food; and I recovered strength, and then I was tried for my offence. Peneluna, the preserver of my life, was compelled to appear against me, and my sentence for breaking into the church was banishment beyond the seas.

"Companions and friends, the term of my exile is expired, and by your kindness the Gipsy is again a recognised member of his tribe, mine only wish is to behold my preserver once more and to say I forgive him for bearing witness against me."

As the old man concluded, and young and old seemed touched by his narrative, a person with locks silvery as my own sprung towards him; it was Peneluna, who with the boldness of one who is conscious he possesses nothing to tempt the pilferer or robber, had approached the group unobserved and listened to half the recital. A recognition took place, and the men cordially greeted each other; tears stood in the eyes of the unhappy Gipsy; then he wrung Peneluna's hand and smiled—the first smile that had passed over his worn countenance since his return from a foreign land.

The drinking cup again circulated; the clatter of tongues was renewed; laughter rung through the moonlight wood, and all was bacchanalian merriment as before.

Important Invention.

The New York correspondent of the National Intelligencer thus describes an experiment made on Friday last with the wonderful Fine Annihilator:

I was present yesterday at a trial of the new but already famous "Fire Extinguisher," at the office of Edwards, Sanford & Co's European Express, No. 16 Wall street. Some twenty or thirty persons were present to witness the experiment, which was made in the area in the rear of the building. A barrel, having both ends out, was placed upon blocks about eighteen inches above the pavement, and filled with combustibles, shavings, turpentine, &c., and a fire set underneath. The machine (one of the small churn sized ones) having been charged, was then by a single tap set to making the gas, a process so rapid that in less than twenty seconds it began to issue in a jet or stream of vapor or white smoke from a nose or aperture in the top. The combustibles and barrel were now all in a blaze, and gave forth intense heat, but the moment that the jet of gas was directed to the fire, it stopped, smouldered faintly a moment, and in less than one minute was extinguished and dead. It was wonderful, and all present were delighted with the success of the experiment! I have not a doubt of the practical usefulness of this machine for extinguishing such a fire as ordinarily calls out several fire companies, and there is not a doubt but that it must either do away with fire insurances altogether in the course of a few years, or lower the rates of premium very materially.

The gas, which is such an effectual damper upon fire is made of simple and cheap materials. It is of the same nature as that which is found in old wells, sewers, and vaults, from which, by accident or design, the air has long been excluded. Occasionally a receptacle of this kind is opened, and for a time any attempt to illuminate it by a lamp or flambeau proves futile, as it extinguishes the flame instantaneously. This test is frequently used by intelligent laborers before they will attempt to descend into a place like to have become thus deprived of the proper atmosphere. Many death have occurred, however, among laborers from ignorance of this phenomenon, the mephitic gas destroying life when pent within a place where it is generated.

This gas, as used in the fire extinguisher, is converted into one of the greatest blessings, and, it is said, does not affect the atmosphere at a fire so materially as to injure the lungs. I have been subject to *bronchitis* myself, and this may have rendered me more sensitive yesterday when this experiment with the machine was made, but it certainly affected my lungs, though slightly.

I am not aware that there are more than four of these machines in the country, and these were imported by Edwards, Sanford & Co's European Express to order. They are made of sheet iron, and are about the size of the ordinary copper soda fountains. Our custom houses charged such unreasonable duties on these that they cannot be sold here for less than from $50 to $75. I have been informed that a patent has been taken for the sale in this country by Mr. Barnum at a cost of $80,000. A plan of another capital invention was shown to me by Mr. Edwards, (of the same house,) who is himself an Englishman. It was for the artificial manufacture of ice, by which, with a simple contrivance, not larger than a small "refrigerator," an individual in the tropics, or any other habitable region, can freeze a gallon of water to a solid block of ice in the space of one minute! This will be a great thing for the planters.

A GIRL WHO WORKED IN A PRINTING OFFICE.—A Cincinnati paper states that three years ago a poor orphan girl applied and was admitted to set type for that paper. She worked two years, during which time she earned, besides her board, about $200, and, availing herself of the facilities which the printing office offered, acquired a good education. She is now associate editress of a popular paper, and is engaged to be married to one of the smartest lawyers in Ohio. We should disclined to credit the above, if we did not have so many evidences of the elevating influences of the printing office.

Address of the Democratic State Central Committee.

THE DUTY OF DEMOCRATS TO ALL THEIR REGULAR NOMINATIONS.

We have already called the attention of the people of the State of Pennsylvania to the State and National issues involved in the contest to be decided on the 14th of October. Happily they are so plain to the popular understanding that all who run may read. The same in the east and in the west, the same in the north and in the south, they challenge investigation and defy contradiction. Hundreds and thousands of voters in Pennsylvania, heretofore classed among our opponents, are convinced by the position the Pennsylvania Democracy occupy before the Union, and attest their admiration of it by openly espousing the cause of BIGLER and CLOVER. Indeed, in every part of the country rational men of all parties hail us as brethren, and watch with intense anxiety the result of a canvass in which one side is so broadly committed to the Constitution of the United States, and all its guarantees, while the other is pledged to unite with the agitators and the abolitionists, who contemplate a peaceful and prosperous future as the certain destruction of all their own hopes of personal advancement on the one hand, and of political ruin on the other. Such, in brief, is the distinct and plain attitude of the Pennsylvania Democracy. It is a spectacle well calculated to inspire the loftiest emotions of pleasure and of pride.

Our victory, however, should not only be a decisive, but a glorious one. It should not only purge the departments of State, of those who now mismanage and misrepresent all our great interests, but it should do so by majorities that will be hailed from sea to sea, and from the mountains of the furthest east to the wilderness of the remotest west, as the proud pledge of the Central State of the Republic, of venerated devotion to the Constitution.—Our triumph should not be marred by animosities, that only help the enemy and hurt ourselves. The Democrat who, in such a contest, so full of all the most ennobling auspices of success, so full of inducements to patriotic duty, so identified with our best hopes of Union and of Country—the Democrat who, in such a contest, by his hostility or indifference to any part of the ticket, seeks to dim the lustre of the triumph that awaits us, will regret it for the remainder of his life.

Look to it well, fellow citizens. Your surrender supposes you are partially dissatisfied, and what is comparatively little to the great good which your acquiescence and ardor—for all the nominations will help to achieve. This whole government is one of concession. If it were not so it could not exist a day, or it could only exist as a mockery and an admonition. It is the great glory of the Democratic party, that, next to the Constitution itself, it is probably the most effective organization in favor of popular liberty, that the world has ever seen. The members of the party have made it so, by their devotion to the majority, and by their enthusiastic attachment to its principles. And now, when hundreds of thousands of our former political adversaries attest, by the acknowledgement of its patriotism, its incomparable value to the country, why should any Democrat hesitate a moment to strive with all his might for the entire Democratic ticket.

Surely the cry of incompetency, raised against a portion of the State ticket nominated at Harrisburg, cannot mislead you from the performance of your plain and honest duty. Let us remember that those that make this charge were among the very first to concede ability they now blindly deny. We do not desire to draw invidious comparisons in such a place, between Democratic and Whig candidates, but the Democrat who hesitates when this charge is made, should reflect that the very partizans who fulminate it, have repeatedly solicited votes for the highest offices in the country, for those who were confessedly incompetent. Again, a charge is made that a portion of the same ticket is corrupt. And even when this is made, the same presses and politicians that resort to it, *invoke* your votes for Judicial candidates tainted with the bad odor of exploded banks and wanton dereliction of official duty. To erase one name from the Democratic standard, is to aid the very party whose leaders are now opposing an imperilled Union and a threatened Constitution. In a recent address we enforced, at some length, the necessity of a Democratic Judiciary in a Democratic country; but in no aspect is that necessity more imposing than in the relation of the Judiciary of the States to the rights of the States, and to the enforcement of the obligations upon each member of the confederacy to observe the rights of all. This is Democratic doctrine, and it should be written upon the hearts and memories of all our countrymen as the first political lesson that a republican should teach his children.

Let the Democrat when appealed to "trade off" his vote, by accusations against certain of the Democratic Judicial candidates, recall the fate of all fabrications that ingenious malice has invented against the representatives of Democratic principles. The alleged "incompetency" of JACKSON, who believes it now? The "obscurity" of JAMES K. POLK, widely and vehemently asserted; has it served to make his glorious administration less worthy of the veneration and gratitude of posterity? How glad the authors of the attacks upon FRANCIS R. SHUNK are to bury the recollections of those attacks in the deep bosom of the ocean!—Tried by time, tested by the ordeal of impartial experience; the pure metal is rendered ten times purer when subjected to the seven times heated furnaces of persecution, and calumny itself wonders at the utter poverty of its resources when its inventions are exposed. The future will establish this truth in the history of the Democratic Judicial ticket; and when the citizen in other days observes with admiration and pride how nobly and how righteously—how fearlessly and how calmly—the high duties of the highest Judiciary, are discharged by the gentlemen now before us, as candidates for that tribunal, he will wonder at the malignity which sought to impugn the ability, capacity, integrity and experience of BLACK, CAMPBELL, LEWIS, GIBSON and LOWRIE.

Call it what our opponents may, then, fellow Democrats, adherance to your nominations is adherance to your country, to your State, and to your own best interests. Heretofore, your observance of this rule, so just and so safe in all its aspects, has conferred unnumbered benefits upon your Commonwealth; but now, only will its vigilant observance aid Pennsylvania, but contribute to the preservation of the most glorious government devised by man since the world began.

WM. DOCK, *Chairman*,
WILLIAM S. ROSS,
WILLIAM DEAL,
THOMAS J. POWER,
J. ELLIS BONHAM,
JAMES BURNSIDE,
GEO. W. BOWMAN,
JAS. L. REYNOLDS,
F. K. BOAS, *Secretary*.

Harrisburg, Sept. 10, 1851.

Estate of Robert Drips, dec'd.

LETTERS of administration on the estate of Robert Drips, late of Colerain township, Lancaster county, dec'd., having been issued to the subscribers: All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment immediately, and those having claims will present them without delay properly authenticated for settlement.

THOMAS FERGUSON, Bart twp.
CHRISTOPHER GRAHAM, Colerain.
ROBERT EVANS, Bart.

august 5 6t*-28

Estate of Henry Brenneman, decd.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of Henry Brenneman, late of the Village of Maytown, East Donegal township, Lancaster county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in said village and township—all persons indebted to the said estate will please make payment without delay, and all persons having claims or demands will please present the same without delay and properly authenticated to

THOMAS HUSTON, Executor.

Maytown, Lan. Co., Aug. 19, 1851. 30-6t*

Notice.

Assigned Estate of Frederick Hipple and Wife, of Conoy Township.

THE Auditor, appointed to distribute the balance remaining in the hands of Christian B. Herr, assignee of the estate of Frederick Hipple and wife, will meet all parties interested, on Thursday, September 18, 1851, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at the public house of Frederick Cooper, in the city of Lancaster. D. M. MARTIN, Auditor.

august 26 31-5t

Two valuable Farms For Sale.

THE subscribers will expose to sale by public vendue on *Thursday the 16th day of October*, 1851, the following real estate, belonging to the heirs of Samuel Stinger, deceased, viz:

The Farm at present occupied by Peter Stinger, (of S.,) situate in Peters township, Franklin county, Pennsylvania, one and a half miles south of Loudon, adjoining lands of John Beaver, J. Burkholder, Jas. Walker's heirs, and others, and bounded on the east by the West Conococheague Creek, containing

227 ACRES,

more or less of patented land, part limestone and part slate, about 190 acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation, and the residue well timbered. The buildings consist of a LOG DWELLING HOUSE, stone Barn, stone spring house, and other improvements. There are two Orchards of good fruit on the premises, and an excellent spring near the buildings.

ALSO—The Farm now occupied by H. Dickhout, situate on Dickey's Run in said township, about midway between Mercersburg and Loudon, adjoining lands of James Dickey, Jacob Burkholder, Jackson Beaver, and others, containing about 177 Acres, part limestone and part slate, about 150 acres cleared and in an excellent state of cultivation, and the residue well timbered. The buildings are a stone dwelling house, log barn, &c. There is an Orchard and an abundance of excellent spring water on the premises.

Persons wishing to view the property are requested to call upon either of the undersigned. If not sold at the time above mentioned the property will then be rented for one year for cash.

The sale will commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the house of H. Dickhout, on the premises last described, when the terms of sale will be made known.

PETER STINGER, (of S.,)
HARTMAN DICKHOUT,
Agents for the heirs.

august 19 ts-30]

Public Sale of Real Estate.

IN pursuance of the last Will and Testament of Matthew Patton, late of Peters township, Franklin county, Pennsylvania, deceased, the subscriber will expose to public sale, on the premises, on Thursday the 25th day of September, 1851, the following real estate of said deceased, viz:

The farm now occupied by Elias Patton, situate in said township of Peters, about one and a half miles south of the town of Loudon, adjoining lands of George Ashway, John Wilson's heirs, Peter Stenger of C., and others, and bounded on the west by the West Conococheague Creek, containing ABOUT 300 ACRES OF PATENTED LAND, about 200 Acres cleared and in a very good state of cultivation, and the residue well timbered. The buildings consist of a large LOG DWELLING HOUSE, Log Tenant House, Log Barn, Spring House and other improvements, with well and spring water near the buildings. There is an Orchard on the premises, and water in every field except one. The meadow contains about 30 Acres, and a much larger quantity may be converted into meadow. There is a large quantity of Locust timber, and an inexhaustable supply of Limestone on the premises.

Also, a tract of Patented Land adjoining the above, and extending North to the Turnpike road, containing about 40 Acres, a small part cleared, with a good two story

FRAME DWELLING HOUSE,

Stable and other improvements. There is an Orchard of excellent fruit and good water on the premises. The buildings upon this tract are situate on the turnpike road, about 1 mile east of Loudon.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., upon the premises first described. The terms will be made known by

SUSAN PATTON,
Executrix of Matthew Patton, dec'd.

august 19 30-ts

Private Sale.

THE undersigned offers at private sale, the following valuable real estate, to wit: All that certain Plantation or Tract of Land, containing 71 Acres, more or less, situate in Warwick township, Lancaster county, adjoining lands of Christian Hess, sr., Jacob Graver, jr., Abraham Myers and others. About 18 acres thereof are woodland, and the remainder is divided into convenient fields, under good fences and in a high state of cultivation.

The improvements thereon consist of a large two-story

BRICK TAVERN HOUSE,

barn, horse stable, carriage house, blacksmith shop, butcher shop, and other improvements. There is also an excellent young bearing Orchard of choice fruit trees on the same, and two never-failing wells, with pumps therein, one behind the house and the other in front, convenient to the tavern and butcher shop.

The above is one of the most desirable Tavern Stands in our county, being situated in the pleasant village of Rothsville, at the junction of the Newport road and the Lancaster and Reading Mail route, about 3 miles from Litiz and 5 miles from Ephrata; and being on the route almost entirely used by the Western Drovers, for bringing their cattle and other stock to the Philadelphia market. The Butcher Shop and Blacksmith Shop are also very valuable stands.

Persons wishing to view the premises, and ascertain terms, will please call on the subscriber, residing thereon.

☞ Should the property remain unsold by the 6th of October next, it will then be sold by public vendue on that day, of which public notice will previously be given by handbills.

JOHN ROTH, Sr.

august 26 31-td*

Valuable Real Estate for Sale.

THE undersigned, Assignees of George Sailor, of South Middleton township, Cumberland co., will sell at public sale, on the premises, on SATURDAY the 4th of October, 1851, the following described Real Estate, viz:

A Farm situate in South Middleton township, Cumberland county, near the public road leading from Carlisle to the Spring Forge, about three miles from the former and two from the latter place, adjoining lands of Jacob Lehman, Henry Wise, Moses Wolf, Adam Frieze, and the heirs of Solomon Gorgas, deceased, containing 91 ACRES of Limestone Land, having thereon erected a good two-story LOG HOUSE, Log and Frame Barn, a well of good water with a pump in it near the door, a Tenant House, Stable, Apple Orchard, and other fruit trees. About 80 acres of the land is cleared, under good fence, and in a high state of cultivation; the residue is covered with good timber.

Also, at the same time & place, a lot of Mountain Land, covered with good Chesnut timber, situated in the same township, bounded by lands of Jacob Shafer, Frederick Rider and others, containing 7 ACRES, lying within about five miles of the above mentioned farm.

Also, at the same time, on the premises, a two story *STONE HOUSE, WAREHOUSE, STABLE, &c.* This property is well calculated for a tavern, store, (being at present occupied as a store,) or any other public business; it is situated in South Middleton township, near Ege's Forge, and at the head of the Boiling Springs.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock on said day, when the terms will be made known by

DANIEL KAUFMAN;
JOHN BOBB,
Assignees of George Sailor.

aug 26-31-4t]

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, 150 acres of which are cleared, and in a high state of cultivation, the remainder is well covered with good timber. 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 on the premises.

Any person wishing to view the above property will please call on the undersigned, or with Martin Barnhart, residing on the premises.

NATHAN WOODS.

august 26 31-3m

A Valuable Farm for Sale,

SITUATED immediately on the new Turnpike Road from Millwood to Winchester, Clarke county, Va., containing 249 ACRES, seventy-five or eighty acres of excellent timber, with two sides of the Tract under a new and complete stone fence. There are one or two never-failing springs of good water, a small but comfortable DWELLING HOUSE of four rooms, Kitchen, smoke house, servants' house, poultry house, corn house, stables &c. Persons wishing to view the Land, will be shown it by Mr. Dicks, who resides on the premises.

Terms made known by application to the subscriber, five miles Northeast of Berryville, Clarke co., Va.

JAMES W. LARUE.

sep 2 32-tf

Valuable Real Estate at Public Sale.

ON THURSDAY, the 18th of SEPTEMBER, 1851, will be sold by public vendue, at the public house of Henry Keneagy, in the borough of Strasburg, the following Tract of Land, of the estate of the late John Eshleman, dec'd, viz:

No. 1, Is a valuable Tract of Land, containing

31 ACRES, MORE OR LESS,

situate in Strasburg township, Lancaster county, on the road leading from Strasburg borough to West Chester, and about 1 mile east of the former place, adjoining lands of Geo. Biler, Abm. King, Abm. Eshleman and others.

The improvements thereon are a two-story Brick DWELLING HOUSE a good Barn and other out-buildings, with a well of never-failing water at the door. The land is under good fences and in a high state of cultivation. There is also on the premises a young and thriving ORCHARD.

No. 2, Is a valuable Tract or piece of Land, containing 41 ACRES, more or less, situate in Strasburg, adjoining lands of Joseph Potts, Harvey Brackbill and Martin Groff. About seven acres of this tract is covered with excellent timber. It is watered by a fine stream which passes through it.

No. 3, Is a Tract of Wood and Sprout Land, containing 34 ACRES, lying in part in Strasburg and Paradise townships, adjoining lands of Daniel Potts, Joseph Potts, C. Licener and Levi Ressler. About 20 acres is under heavy Oak and Hickory Timber; the remainder contains fine thriving Chesnut Sprouts of about six years growth.

No. 4, Is a valuable Tract of Chesnut Sprouts, containing 30 Acres, more or less, situate in Strasburg township, about a quarter of a mile north-east of the White Oak Tavern, adjoining lands of Benj. Eshleman, Samuel Homshir, Harvey Brackbill and others. About 10 Acres of the above is under as good Chesnut Sprouts as can be found in Lancaster county; the balance is also under good Sprouts, interspersed with heavy Oak and Hickory Timber.

No. 5, Is a lot of Sprout Land, containing 3½ Acres, more or less, lying in Paradise township, adjoining lands of Peter Garra, Peter Herr, Chrn. Lefever and others. The above Sprouts are of about 12 years growth.

No. 6, Is a lot of Sprout Land, containing 2½ Acres, more or less, adjoining lands of James Girvin, Peter Herr and others, situate in Paradise township. The above is a choice lot of sprouts of about 20 years growth.

No. 7, Is a LOT, containing 2 Acres, more or less, situate in Strasburg township, adjoining lands of Abraham Eshleman, Harvey Brackbill, M. Groff and John Girvin.

☞ Persons wishing to view the above property previous to the day of sale will please call on either of the undersigned.

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

HENRY MUSSELMAN,
ABM. ESHLEMAN,
Executors.

aug 26-31-4t]

Valuable Real Estate at Public Sale.

ON SATURDAY, September 20th, 1851, will be offered at public sale, on the premises, in Rapho township, Lancaster county, about a half mile from Chiques, a valuable Farm, containing

102 ACRES

of first-rate patented Limestone Land, adjoining lands of Martin and Samuel Nissly, Abraham Metzler and others. The improvements thereon erected are a two-story Log DWELLING HOUSE, with a well of never-faling water near the door with a pump therein. There is also a one and a half-story Dwelling House on the premises, a large stone Swisser Barn, a wagon shed, corn house and other necessary out-buildings. Also, two excellent Orchards of choice fruit trees. The land is in a high state of cultivation, laid off in convenient fields, and under good fences. A small stream of water passes through the same. There is included in the above 7 Acres of Woodland, situate a short distance from the farm.

The buildings are insured. 12000 bushels of lime have been put on this land lately. 8000 bushels in the last two years.

The above property will be sold subject to a dower of $2500, which remains charged on the premises at 4 per cent. interest, payably annually to Barbara Nissley or her legal representatives, during her natural life time.

If the premises are not sold in one tract it will be sold in two purparts:

Purpart No. 1, Consisting of the Houses, Barn and out-houses, and 47 acres of Land.

Purpart No. 2, Consisting of 55 Acres of Land. $6000 of the purchase money can remain for one year or more, at the option of the purchaser.

Persons wishing to purchase or view the property, may call on the subscriber residing on the premises.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock P. M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms of sale made known by JACOB NISSLY.

august 26 31-4t*

Trustee's Sale.

BY virtue of a decree of Frederick County Court, sitting as a Court of Equity, I will sell at public sale, at the City Hotel, in Frederick, Md., *on Wednesday, the 21st day of October*, 1851, between the hours of 10 and 2 o'clock, that well known and

VALUABLE FARM,

called "DUBLIN," formerly owned by Nicholas Randall, and now by the devisees of Henry Steiner, deceased. This farm contains

220 ACRES,

and adjoins the farms of John Ogle, Isaac Cronise and the farm lately owned by David Boyd. It lies about six miles North-east of Frederick, in the midst of a good neighborhood, with Churches, School Houses and Mills quite convenient. The land is *equal to any in the county* for the production of Wheat, Rye, Corn, &c. It is in a high state of cultivation, and divided into good sized fields; all communicating with running Water. About 18 or 20 Acres are in Wood. There is an ORCHARD of choice fruit trees thereon, all in thriving condition. There is a fine Spring and Dairy within one hundred yards of the dwelling house, and a well of good water with a pump in it in the yard. The DWELLING HOUSE IS OF STONE, large and well built, and in good repair, and on an elevated site. And there is also another good STONE HOUSE in the yard, finished for a dwelling. The other improvements consist of a Barn, Wagon Shed and Corn House, and a Blacksmith Shop.

I will also, at the same time and place, offer for sale

TWO BRICK HOUSES,

in Frederick city, each two stories high. The one fronts thirty-nine feet eight inches, on the West side of Market Street, and runs back 62 feet to the Church yard of the German Reformed Church; and the other House fronts 35 feet and 2 inches on the same street, and runs back the same distance to the Church yard. These Houses lie between the residences of George Koontz and John P. Thomson, and are now both occupied as Stores. The property is in good condition, and are eligible stands for Stores.

The terms of sale as prescribed by the decree, are:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, or ratification thereof by the Court, and the remaining two-thirds in two equal payments at one and two years from the day of sale, with interest from the day of sale; these payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with good security to be approved by the Trustee.—After the whole purchase money is paid, the Trustee will convey the property by a good and sufficient deed to the purchaser or purchasers thereof, according to the terms of the decree.

The property will be shown to any person wishing to purchase, by the tenants now occupying the same, or by Mr. George Metzgar, residing in Frederick city. HENRY H. STEINER,

august 5-28-ts Trustee.

Assignee's Sale.

IN pursuance of a deed of assignment executed by John Seitz, of Monroe township, Cumberland county, will be sold at public sale, on the premises, on Saturday the 11th day of October next, at one o'clock P. M., the following described Real Estate, viz:

A tract of land situate in Monroe township aforesaid, bounded by lands of Peter Diller, John Sollenbarger, David Krysher, the heirs of Martin Diller, deceased, and Jno. Brindle, containing about TWENTY-FIVE ACRES, having thereon erected a two story LOG HOUSE, and LOG BARN, a Well of water and an Apple Orchard. The land is limestone of a good quality.

The terms of sale will be: Ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid by the purchaser on the day of sale, one-half the balance on the 1st of April next, when possession will be given and a deed made to the purchaser, and the residue on the 1st of April 1853, with interest from 1st April 1852, to be secured by judgment bond. The purchaser to have the landlord's share of the grain in the ground, and the taxes for the year 1852 to be paid by the purchaser. JOSEPH CULVER,

Assignee of John Seitz.

august 19 30-6t

SURE CURE.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL.

WHERE may be obtained the MOST SPEEDY REMEDY for

SECRET DISEASES.

Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Strictures, Seminal Weakness, Loss of Organic Power, Pain in the Loins, Disease of the Kidneys, Affections of the Head, Throat, Nose and Skin, Constitutional Debility, and all those horrid affections arising from a Certain Secret Habit of Youth, which blight their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering Marriage, etc., impossible. A cure warranted or no charge.

YOUNG MEN

especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vices, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweep to an untimely grave thousands of young men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence, or waked to ecstacy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married persons, or those contemplating marriage being aware of physical weakness, should immediately consult Dr. J. and be restored to perfect health.

OFFICE, No. 7, South FREDERICK Street, BALTIMORE, Md., on the left hand side, going from Baltimore street, 7 doors from the corner.—Be particular in observing the name and number or you will mistake the place.

DR. JOHNSTON,

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges of the United States and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the Hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia, and elsewhere, has affected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known. Many troubled with ringing in the ears and head when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, and bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended, sometimes, with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by private and improper indulgencies, that secret and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business or society.

These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the back and limbs, Pains in the head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &c.

Mentally.—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded: Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil of Foreboding, Aversion of Society, Self Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the evils produced.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Weakness of the system, Nervous Debility and premature decay generally arises from the destructive habit of youth, that solitary practice so fatal to the healthful existence of man, and it is the young who are the most apt to become its Victims from an ignorance of the dangers to which they subject themselves. Parents and Guardians are often misled with respect to the cause or source of disease in their sons and wards. Alas! how often do they ascribe to other causes the wasting of the frame, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Derangement of the Nervous System, Cough and Symptoms of Consumption, also those serious Mental effects, such as loss of Memory, Depression of Spirits or peculiar fits of Melancholy, when the truth is they have been caused by indulging Pernicious but alluring practices, destructive to both Body and Mind. Thus are swept from existence thousands who might have been of use to their country, a pleasure to their friends, an ornament to society.

WEAKNESS OF THE ORGANS

immediately cured and full vigor restored.

Oh, how happy have hundreds of misguided youths been made, who have been suddenly restored to health from the devastations of those terrific maladies which result from indiscretion. Such persons, before contemplating

MARRIAGE,

should refl