The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

VOL. LIV. CITY OF LANCASTER, TUESDAY MORNING, MARCH 8, 1853. NO. 7.

LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER & JOURNAL

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING,

BY GEO. SANDERSON.

TERMS:

SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance; two twenty-five, if not paid within six months; and two fifty, if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the Editor.

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

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Song of other Times.

BY JAMES CLARK.

We met by the waters of our own native river,
When youth's sunny skies were unclouded with strife,
We met and we parted, and darkened forever,
The morning of love in the spring time of life,
The twilight was leaving those beautiful borders,
And far, far away in the gates of the west,
A star glimmered out on the night rolling waters,
Where day had gone down in his glory to rest.

'Twas long, long ago, but affection once cherished,
Will return to its ark like the wave weary dove,
For mem'ry still burns tho' its altar hath perished,
A beacon that beams o'er the lost wreck of love.
O for one ray of the sunshine that lighted,
My soul thro' the shadows of long vanished years,
O for one flower which the death frost has blighted,
To smile on my path in this desert of tears.

She sleeps by the waves of our own native river,
Where life was a dream of affection and truth;
She sleeps where we parted and clouded forever,
The morning that dawned on the hopes of our youth.
But O! as I muse on those beautiful borders,
A star glimmers out from the hills of the blest,
To welcome my bark o'er life's lonely waters,
Whence day has departed in darkness to rest.

The Mechanic's Wife,

OR THE RESULT OF PERSEVERANCE.

"Well, Augustus," said Marianne, as the former entered a little room which, without carpet, curtain, or ornament of any kind, served as kitchen, sitting room and nursery, "we are really settled down at house keeping. Don't it seem comfortable, after so many privations?"

"Yes," answered the young husband, trying to smile, as he glanced first at his handsome wife, and then at the little neat pine supper table, and then at the cradle, where slept a charming boy of six months, "but mine is such a life of toil, that I have no time to enjoy anything—not even to play with Fred."

"But it seems to me," returned the wife, very thoughtfully, "that it need not be just so. We are not in debt, we both have health, and I am willing to be very economical, in order that we may have time for enjoyment and improvement too. Say, shall we try the experiment?"

She handed him a cup of tea as she spoke, and looking up into his face with a sweet and hopeful smile; but his face was deadly pale, and an unbidden tear stood in his eye, as he answered moodily:—

"I don't know how that can be. Every moment taken from my labor, is so much taken from my scanty income. We cannot afford to attend places of public amusement; in our present low style of living, we cannot mingle in the first society, and I will never consent to enter any other than good society, if we live alone; and as for improvement, my education was so neglected in my childhood, that I have little taste for reading, and besides, we have nothing to read."

"Oh, yes," said the wife, "we have enough to begin with. Here is our beautiful new gilt Bible, which we must read every morning and evening; and here is your newspaper, with good and improving matter enough to last one two evenings in a week, and you can easily have a share in the public library to fill up the rest."

"But how shall I find time, my good planning wife?"

"Thank you, Augustus, for the compliment, and now I will plan on. We shall rise early and work diligently all day. Then, if you think you need work longer, you can bring your work into my room, or I will take Fred into the shop, and one of us will read and tend the baby while the other works. Won't that be a good plan?"

"I rather think that it will," said the husband, beginning to show a little more interest, "but I'm thinking also that my hesitating and blundering manner of reading will not be very edifying to you. I shall make but sorry work of it."

"Well, suppose you do. I have a Webster's Dictionary, and we will have that open before us, and look out every word of which we do not understand the meaning. If our progress is slow at first, we shall have nobody to laugh at us, and we soon shall find ourselves improving rapidly."

Augustus smiled incredulously, but seemed to encourage his wife to go on:

"You are indeed a noble planner; but what shall we do on the Sabbath? I suppose you expect to advance in the 'march of the mind,' when we have a whole day to ourselves!"

"Yes," said Marianne, "I think we may; though our arrangements must be somewhat modified.—You know we have a seat in Dr. C.'s church. You must join the Young Men's Bible Class, and prepare the lesson in the morning, while I attend the meeting. Then I will stay at home in the afternoon; and let you attend the Bible Class and the afternoon service. In the evening we will read."

"I've no objection to that; but as a compensation for my Bible Class, you must join the Ladies' Sewing Circle, and I will take care of Fred one afternoon in the week so you will be able to attend."

"Thank you, dear husband, I will gladly accept your offer, if you will let me stay alone one evening in the week, while you attend our excellent Lyceum Lectures. And let us begin this very evening. I feel that every moment is lost till we do. We have much encouragement. Only think of the many learned men who have educated themselves, and risen to respectability and usefulness wholly through their own exertions, even after they were somewhat advanced in life. Roger Sherman, for instance, Elihu Burritt, and a host of others."

The young wife became quite enthusiastic as she proceeded, and would have spent the whole evening in her disquisition upon self-education, had not Freddy's awakening from his nap required some maternal attention.

Augustus took up the Bible, and read a good chapter in Proverbs, on the practical duties of life, and declared that he had never before read such a chapter. The plan was fairly begun.

Augustus was a pale, spare young man of nine and twenty. His education, as he said, had been sadly neglected in his youth. He had been bound an apprentice to a rough shoemaker in the country and had unhappily settled it in his own mind that he was doomed to ignorance and a low and degraded employment for life. He had imagined also that his relations were willing to lose sight of him, and his sensitive nature was stung to the quick.

After a few years of vexation and toil, he wandered far away from home and friends, and familiar associations; and a wonder it was that he was not hurried away by the awful whirlpool of vice, and dashed upon the rocks of destruction.

He had, however, been favored with the instructions of a Christian mother, and had seen examples in his own family of high purposes and noble efforts.

He had, therefore, preserved an unsullied reputation, had acquired a little property, had married an intelligent, cheerful, healthy girl of twenty summers, and had removed to a "city of shoemakers," where his occupation was honorable, and where his aspirations after respectability and independence might be realized.

But on the afternoon preceding this conversation he had been unusually annoyed.

He had suffered some embarrassments in getting settled in his humble tenement—had sustained some losses, and heard a bitter sarcastic remark from an aristocrat of that place, which crimsoned his pale cheek and sent him home through a cold rain storm wearied in body, depressed, vexed in spirit, and almost determined to never make another effort.

He was, and supposed he ever must be, a poor shoemaker of L——.

Twenty years had elapsed, and a family group were arranged around a marble centre table, in the parlor of a magnificent house in the city of L——. A gentleman of some fifty years had just divested himself of his outer garments, and dressed in a rich velvet gown and embroidered slippers, sat reading the journals of the day. A lady, some years younger, sat by his side, her face beaming with intelligence and gratified pride, as she gazed at her dignified and honored husband, and then at the lovely group of children around the table.

One was a noble youth, just returned to spend his College vacation at home—another was a tall, graceful girl of sixteen, who had just finished a long recitation to her brother, and was preparing to to cheer the circle with her over-welcome music on the piano. A bright boy of twelve was performing a problem in mathematics, and a little cherry-cheeked nirl was drawing pictures on her slate, and teazing every body to teach her.

Presently the door bell announced a visitor. A person entered and presented a subscription for a religious charity. "Put me down a hundred dollars," said the good man, and the collector departed, blessing the giver. When he was gone, the gentleman said, "My dear, did you think to send the coal and flour to the poor woman on the corner?" "Yes, and Frederick and Mary have been round to that sickly family, and carried the clothes and medicines." "Yes, papa," said little Kate, looking up from the house she was drawing, "they carried away my new stockings."

"Shall I send and get them back again," said the father.

"Oh, no, indeed," said the child, "I sent them. Poor little Charley's feet were so cold."

The father now remarked that it was time for the family to worship In a moment all was silent—books, slate, paper and work were all laid aside. A neat gilt Bible, bearing the marks of constant use, was brought. The son read an interest ing portion. The whole family joined in a familiar hymn, and the father led in prayer, and worshipped the Father of Mercies in spirit and truth from the fullness of a grateful heart.

After an interval of silence, the son looked up as if from a reverie, and said—"Father, I think I have heard you say that your youth was neglected—that you were once poor, illiterate, almost an infidel and entirely discouraged. It would be extremely interesting to us to learn by what means the Mayor of this good city, the honored Trustee of our College, the Superintendant of our Sabbath Schools, and the Deacon of our Church, has arisen from so unpromising beginnings to his present station."

The eyes of the good man filled with tears, his lips quivered, he covered his face with his handkerchief, and for some time no whisper was heard from the astonished audience around him.

He was thinking of the poverty and ignorance of his early days—of the religious errors which had well nigh caused his destruction—of the way in which a kind, watchful Providence had led his thoughtful steps, amid all the dangers around him—of the blessings he had received in his lowly, admirable wife—of the days of toil and night of hard study, in which she had shared, and cheered him on like an angel of light and love—and lastly of the countless blessings and honors which now surrounded him. At length he uncovered his face, and stifled sobs said to his wife, "Tell the children, dear, the conversation we had together, just twenty years ago to-night, around our little pine tea-table."

He was the shoemaker of L——.

Charge at Eylau.

BY J. T. HEADLEY.

The author, in speaking of Marshal Murat, says

It is at Eylau that he always appears in his most terrible aspect. This battle, fought in mid-winter, in 1807, was the most important and bloody one that had yet occurred. France and Russia had never before opposed such strength to each other, and a complete victory on either side would have settled the fate of Europe. Bonaparte remained in possession of the field, and that was all—no victory was ever so like a defeat:

The field of Eylau was covered with snow, and the little ponds that lay scattered over were frozen sufficiently hard to bear the artillery. Seventy-five thousand men on one side, and eighty-five thousand on the other, arose from the frozen field on which they had slept the night of the 7th of February, without tent or covering, to battle for a continent. Augereau, on the left, as described in the preceding volume, was utterly routed early in the morning. Advancing through a snow storm so thick he could not see the enemy, the Russian cannan mowed down his ranks with their destructive fire, while the Cossac cavalry, which were ordered to charge, came thundering on, almost hitting the French infantry with their lances before they were visible through the storm. Hemmed in and overthrown, the whole division composed of 16,000 men, with the exception of 1,600, were captured or slain. Just then the snow storm clearing up, revealed to Napoleon the peril to which he was brought and he immediately ordered a grand charge by the Imperial Guard and the whole cavalry.—Nothing was farther from Bonaparte's wishes or expectations than the bringing of his reserve into the engagement at this early stage of the battle—but there was no other resource left him. Murat sustained his high reputation on this occasion, and proved himself for the hundredth time worthy of the great confidence of Napoleon placed in him.—Nothing could be more imposing than the battle field at this moment. Bonaparte and the Empire trembled in the balance, while Murat prepared to lead down his cavalry to save them. Seventy squadrons, making in all 14,000 well mounted men, began to move over the slope, with the Old Guard moving sternly behind: Bonaparte, it is said, was more agitated at this crisis than when, a moment before, he was so near being captured by the Russians. But as he saw those seventy squadrons come down on a plunging trot, pressing hard after the white plume of Murat that streamed through the snow storm far in front, a smile passed over his countenance.

The earth groaned and trembled as they passed, and the thousands of glittering helmets and flashing sabres above the dark and angry mass below, looked like the foam of a sea wave as it prest on the deep. The rattling of their armor and the muffled thunder of their tread drowned all the roar of battle, as with firm set array and swift, steady motion, they bore down with their terrible front on the foe. The shock of that immense host was like a falling mountain, and the front line of the Russian army went down like frost work before it.—Then commenced a protracted fight from hand to hand and sword to sword, as in cavalry action at Eckmuhl. The crashing of steel was like the ringing of countless hammers, and horses and riders were blended in wild confusion together. The Russian reserve were ordered up, and on these Murat fell with his fierce horsemen, crushing and trampling them down by the thousand. But the obstinate Russians disdained to fly, and rallied again and again, so that it was no longer cavalry charging on infantry, but squadrons of horse galloping through a broken host, that gathering into knots, still disputed with unparalleled bravery the red and rent field.

It was during this strange fight that Murat was seen to perform one of those deperate deeds for which he was renowned. Excited to the highest pitch of passion by the obstacles which opposed him, he seemed endowed with ten-fold strength, and looked more like a superhuman being treading down helpless mortals, than an ordinary man.—Amid the roar of artillery and rattle of musketry, and falling of sabre-strokes like lightning about him, that lofty white plume never once went down, while ever and anon it was seen glancing through the smoke of battle the star of hope to Napoleon, and showing that his "right arm" was still uplifted and striking for victory. He raged like an unloosed lion amid the foe; and his eye, always terrible in battle, burned with increased lustre, while his clear and steady voice, heard above the tumult of the strife, was worth more than a thousand trumpets to cheer on his followers. At length, seeing a knot of Russian soldiers that for a long time, had kept up a devouring fire on his men, he wheeled his horse and drove in full gallop upon their levelled muskets. A few of his guard, that never allowed that white plume to leave their sight, charged after. Without waiting to count his foes, he seized the bridle in his teeth and with a pistol in one hand and his drawn sword in the other, burst in headlong fury upon them, and scattered them as if a hurricane had swept by.

Though the cavalry were at length compelled to retire, the Russians had received a check that alone saved the day. Previously, without bringing up their reserve, they were advancing over the field, but now they were glad to cease the combat and wait for further reinforcements under Lestocq, before they renewed the battle. I have spoken of the progress of the fight during the day in another place. Prodigies of valor were performed on all sides, and men slain by tens of thousands, till night at length closed the awful scene, and the Russians began to retire from the field.

Such was the battle of Eylau, fought in the midst of a piercing snow storm. Murat was a thunderbolt on that day, and the deeds that were wrought by him will ever furnish themes for the poet and the painter. But let the enthusiastic go over the scene on the morning after the battle, if he would find a cure for his love of glory. Fifty-two thousand men lay piled across each other in the short space of six miles; while the snow, giving back the stain of blood, made the field look like a great slaughter house. The frost of a wintry morning were all unheeded in the burning fever of ghastly wounds, and the air was loaded with cries for help and groans, and blasphemies and cursings.—Six thousand horses lay amid the slain, some stiff and cold in death, others rendering the scene still more appalling in their vast winding sheet of snow. Foemen had fallen across each other as they fought, and lay like brothers clasped in the last embrace, while dismembered limbs and disemboweled corpses were scattered thick as autumn leaves over the field. Every form of wound, and every modification of wo, were here visible. No modern war had hitherto, exhibited such carnage, and where Murat's cavalry had charged, there the slain lay thickest. Two days after the battle 5000 wounded Russians lay on the frozen field, where they had dragged out the weary nights and days in pain. The dead were still unburied, and lay amid wrecks of cannons, and munition wagons, and bullets, and howitzers—whole lines had sunk where they stood, while epaulettes and neglected sabres, and muskets without owners, were strewed on every side, and thrown into still more terrible relief by the white ground of snow over which they lay. Said Napoleon, in his bulletin home, after describing the dreadful appearance the field presented—"The spectacle is sufficient to inspire princes with the love of peace and horror of war."

HOME.

[Montgomery's beautiful lines, though so well known may possibly be new to some of our readers.]

There is a spot of earth supremely blest
A dearer, sweeter spot than all the rest;
Where man, creation's tyrant, casts aside
His sword and sceptre, pageantry and pride,
While in his softened look, benignly blend
The sire, the son, the husband, father, friend.
Here woman reigns, the mother, daughter, wife,
Strews with fresh flowers the narrow way of life;
In the clear heaven of her delighted eye,
An angel guard of love and graces lie;
Around her knees domestic duties meet,
And fire-side pleaures gambol at her feet,
Where shall that land, that spot of earth be found?
Art thou a man? a patriot? look around;
Oh, thou shalt find, however thy footsteps roam,
That laud thy country; and that spot thy home.

W. Y. McPhail, Attorney at Law, offers his professional services to the public.
John Scheaffer's Hotel, Intercourse, Leacock township. Feb 22—tf-5

W. P. STEELE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER, LANCASTER, PA.
All kinds of Scrivining: Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, Accounts, &c., executed with promptness and despatch.
Will give special attention to the collection of PENSIONS, and the prosecution of Military and other claims against the General and State Governments.
☞ Office in North Queen Street, opposite the National Hotel. [may 25 1y-18

LANDIS & BLACK,
ATTORNIES AT LAW:
Office—Three doors below the Lancaster Bank, South Queen Street, Lancaster, Penn'a.
☞ All kinds of Scrivening, such as writing Wills, Deeds, Mortgages, Accounts, &c., will be attended to with correctness and despatch.
January 16, 1849 51

WILLIAM S. AMWEG,
Attorney at Law,
OFFERS his professional services to the public. He also attends to the collection of Pensions and the prosecution of all manner of claims against the general government. His residence in the city of Washington for several years, the experience derived from the duties of the office, which he had filled during that time, and the mode in which claims of this sort are most speedily adjusted, give the most ample assurance that business placed in his hands will be attended to in such manner as cannot fail to afford satisfaction.
Office in South Queen street, second house below the Lancaster Bank.
Nov. 20, 1849. 43-1y

JACOB L. GROSS.
Attorney at Law,
Office, Centre Square, EPHRATA—oppos. te Gross' Hotel,
WHERE he will attend to the practice of his profession in all its various branches.
Also Surveying—and all kinds of Conveyancing writing Deeds, Wills, Mortgages, stating Administrators and Executors' Accounts, &c., with accuracy and despatch. [April 23, '50-13-1y

JNO. S. WALKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE—Four doors above Swope's Tavern, East King Street,
LANCASTER, PA.
Sept 7, 1852 6m-33

England, Ireland and Scotland.
PERSONS desirous of sending for their friends to England, Ireland or Scotland, can procure Passage certificates by calling at the office of the undersigned, who has been appointed Agent for Lancaster county, for Tapscott's & Co's "Union Line of Liverpool Packets," the "X Line of London Packets," and the "Clyde Line of Glasgow Packets."
Drafts and Bills of Exchange on the "Bank of England," the "Bank of Ireland," and on the principal Bankers of France and Germany, can also be procured. FRS. KEENAN,
Kramph's Row, E. Orange St., Lancaster, Pa.
june 29 tf-23

CARD.
DR. S. P. ZEIGLER,
Physician and Accoucheur,
Consulting Office in rear of his Drug Store, Opposite the Franklin House, North Queen Street, Lancaster.
Oct 19 1y-39

Dr. J. Mairs McAllister, HOMOEOPTHIC PRACTITIONER.—Office, North Duke Street, Lancaster, a few doors below Chestnut.
Office hours, from 6 to 9 A. M., and from 5 to 10 P. M. Dec 14—1y-47

Dr. John McCalla,
DENTIST,
NO. 8, EAST KING STREET, LANCASTER.
BALTIMORE, Feb. 18, 1849
JOHN McCALLA, D. D. S., attended two full courses of Lectures, and graduated with high honors in the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, and from his untiring energy, close application and study of the branches taught in said Institution, together with exhibitions of skill in the practice of his profession, we feel no hesitation in recommending him as worthy of public confidence and patronage.
C. A. HARRIS, M. D., D. D. S.,
Professor of Principles and Practice in the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.
C. O. CONE, D. D. S.,
Prof. of Operative and Mechanical Dentistry, Balt College Dental Surgery.
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Lancaster, Nov. 12. 42-tf

C. B. Rogers,
SEED AND AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE,
No. 29 Market Street, Philadelphia.
MANUFACTURER of the most approved, Agricultural Implements. Castings made to order. Oct 26—1y-40

Agricultural Implements.
DIFFENBACH & KENEAGY,
AT the Strasburg Foundry and Machine Shop, take this method of informing the public that they are now manufacturing a very superior FOUR-HORSE POWER, of their own design, and for which Letters Patent are now being secured—which they can warrant to give perfect satisfaction in every particular. Its simplicity of construction (being only double geared) durability, and cheapness cannot be surpassed by any other now in use. The Band Wheel which is made to run upon a movable axis—and the facility with which the strap is carried from the power, makes it run at least one horse lighter than those now used.
BURREL POWERS.—We have on hand and will furnish the Burrel Power on the most reasonable terms. All other Powers repaired and re-built at the shortest notice.
CORN SHELLERS.—We are now manufacturing and have constantly on hand a very superior Large Sheller adapted to Horse Power which will shell from 75 to 100 bushels per hour. Also a new and improved hand Sheller of our own design which wewill warrant to give complete satisfaction. Either of the Shellers will be supplied with a Cob-Separator if desired.
PLOUGHS.—We have on hand and for sale a few more of the central draught—self-sharpening Ploughs made by John Kinnard.
Repairing of all kinds done at the shortest notice. DIFFENBACH & KENEAGY.

THE subscribers still contiue to do Castings of every description in Iron, Zinc and Copper, and to manufacture Machinery of all kinds—such as Mill and Saw-mill Gearing, Stationary Engines, Shafting, Car Wheels, Axles, &c., &c., as heretofore. All orders from a distance promptly attended to. DIFFENBACH & KENEAGY.
dec 7 tf-46

HENRY MUSSELMAN. WILLIAM SPENCER.
Musselman & Spencer,
Dealers in Lumber, Coal, Plaster, Salt, Fish, Flour, Grain and Country Produce.—Rail Road Depot, Strasburg, Lancaster co., Pa.
THE undersigned respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that they have engaged in the above business and are now prepared at all times to furnish anything in their line with promptness and despatch and at prices to suit the times.
All orders addressed to them or their Agent, will be punctually attended to. The highest price will be paid in Cash or Trade for Flour, Grain and Country Produce.
Having careful and experienced employees, they are warranted in saying that satisfaction will be given. MUSSELMAN & SPENCER.
SOLOMON K. CRAMER, Agent. [dec 7- tf46

Forwarding & Transportation.—Strasburg Rail Road Company. This Company having now fully equipped their Road, hereby inform the public that they are prepared to forward all kinds of Produce, Merchandise, Live Stock, &c., to and from Philadelphia and Baltimore, or any intermediate point, with promptness and despatch and upon the most reasonable terms.
Strasburg, dec 7 tf-46

STOVES! STOVES STOVES
AT STEINMAN'S
HARDWARE STORE.
THE subscriber has made arrangements with the best manufacturers of Stoves in Troy, Albany, New York, Providence, Philadelphia, and other sections, by which he can offer inducements to the merchant and consumers equal to the manufacturers. Among his assortment of
COOK STOVES
will found the best and most approved patterns adopted for burning either Wood or Coal, consisting in part of the Keystone, Etna, Improved Globe of 1852, Liberty Cook, Capital, Girard, Astor, Empire, Black Diamond, Complete Cook, Victory, &c., all of which are warranted. His
PARLOR STOVES
embrace new and beautiful styles, among which are the Chandelier, Sylvian, Cottage, Sylvian Franklin, Golden Age, Franklin Air Tight, Jewell, Chandelier, Souvenir, Harvest, Fairy Queen, Fountain Air Tight, Charter Oak, Union Parlor, Floral Air Tight, Jenny Lind, Excelsior, Diamond, Hunters' Air Tight, May Queen, Star, Rose, Governor, Providence Air Tight, &c.
The above are all adapted for WOOD or COAL. In addition to these, he has on hand a large assortment of
NINE PLATE AND COAL STOVES,
and in fact every variety of Stoves to suit all tastes.
Persons desirous of purchasing are particularly invited to call and examine his assortment, as he feels assured that he will make it their interest to give him the preference.
GEORGE M. STEINMAN,
West King st.
N. B.—Highest Cash Price paid for Timothy, Clover and Flax Seeds. aug 24-6m-31

Wire Fence--Patented September 21st, 1852.—The most ornamental and substantial Fence ever offered to the public, is now for sale by the subscriber, in South Queen Street, Lancaster. This beautiful Fence is principally intended for Cemetery Lots and Flower Gardens. It has numerous advantages, and can be manufactured and constructed by any person, at a trifling cost.
State, County and Shop Rights for sale. All orders directed to the undersigned, post paid, will be promptly attended to. MARTIN HARNISH.
Jan 4 6m-29

POSITIVELY
T. S. & J. G. FORTNEY'S
New Daguerrean Gallery,
OVER Pinkerton & Slaymaker's Hardware Store, between Sener's and Shober's Hotels, on the same side, in North Queen street, is the great resort of all the admirers of the very beautiful *Life-like Daguerreotype Likenesses*, which only can be procured at this Gallery, and we would therefore say to all who have not yet called upon them to do so, feeling confident that they will be gratified and delighted. sept 14 6m*-34

REMOVAL.
TO HIS OLD STAND AT THE MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.
GEORGE F. ROTE,
Fashionable Chair and Cabinet Maker,
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the people of Lancaster co. generally, that he carries on the manufacture of *CHAIRS* of every description, and *SETTEES*, at his stand in South Queen st., the Mechanics' Institute, and opposite the Fountain Inn Hotel, kept by Wm. Wright, where he will be happy to meet his numerous friends and customers from the city and county, and where good bargains can always be had.
He also continues to manufacture Cabinet Furniture of every kind, such as Bureaus, Tables, Desks and Cradles. Call and examine his stock of Chairs and Furniture.
☞ The UNDERTAKING BUSINESS promptly attended to. [april 29-13-tf

NEW MARBLE WORKS,
SIGN OF TWO LARGE MARBLE LIONS
TOMBS, MANTLES, MONUMENTS, GRAVE STONES,
AND every description of Marble and Sand Stone Work, is executed in the most beautiful style at the Marble Works of Charles M. Howell, North Queen street, east side, between Orange and Chestnut streets, and nearly opposite to Van Kanan's Hotel.
The subscriber thankful for past favors, would inform his friends and the public in general, that his establishment is now opened at the above location, where he will be happy at all times to wait upon customers and manufacture to order every thing appertaining to his line of business, in the most approved style of the profession, and at the most reasonable rates.
He is constantly receiving at his Marble Works full supplies from the city of Philadelphia of
AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE,
which is superior to any thing of the kind in this city.
Letters in English and German, engraved in the most elegant manner.
His facilities are such, that all orders will be filled with the greatest promptness and in the best approved manner.
Persons wishing Monuments are informed that his collection of designs are new and original and so full and complete that they can make a selection without difficulty.
He invites the public to call at his Works, and view the beautiful assortment of Monuments, &c., now finished.
☞ Builders and others in want of MARBLE MANTLES, should visit his Ware-Rooms and examine his splendid stock on hand.
☞ SAND STONE for Sills, Steps, Curbing, Cemetary purposes, and fronts of buildings, at the lowest rates.
Orders received for all kinds of Iron Railing.
CHARLES M. HOWELL.
Dec. 23. [1y.

Plainfield Classical Academy.
FOUR miles West of Carlisle. The Thirteenht Session commences on Monday, Nov. 1st, 1852.
This Institution has been in successful operation 7 years, during which such additions and improvements have been made as to render it one of the most commodious and convenient in the State.
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 associations, scenes of vice, and resorts for dissipation have no existence in the neighborhood.
The course of instruction comprises the branches required by the merchant, professional man or collegian. Also modern languages, vocal and instrumental music, &c.
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 the youth submitted to his charge.
Terms (per session of five months) $50,00.
For catalogues containing references, &c., address, R. K. BURNS.
Principal and Proprietor, Plainfield P. O., Cumberland co., Pa.
Assisted by W. A. SNIVELY, A. B., and WM. Ross, Esq. sept 26, 1852 36-tf

CLOTHING--CLOTHING!
BRYAN & SHINDEL,
SUCCESSORS TO YOUNG & O'ROURK,
Walnut Hall, North Queen st., between Shober's Hotel and the Bee Hive Dry Goods Store,
WOULD call the attention of their friends and customers, and the public generally, to their complete and well selected stock, from which they can be accommodated upon the most reasonable terms, with anything that may be required in their line of business.
Their Stock consists in part of the following, Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Ready Made Clothing, of every description, Plain and Twilled Cloths, English and French Plain and Doe Skin Cassimeres, Fancy do. Stripes and Bars, Black Satin and Fancy Silk and Woollen Vestings.
READY MADE CLOTHING,
such as Over Coats, Sacks, Dress, and Frock Coats, Fancy Business Coats, Pants and Vests of the most fashionable and approved styles.
A splendid assortment of Shirts, Shams, Collars, Black and Fancy Cravats, Stocks, Gloves, H'dkfs. Suspenders, Hosiery, and all kinds of Flannel, Merino cotton and Knit, under Shirts and Drawers.
They call attention to their stock, hoping to merit a share of public patronage, feeling assured that from the promptness with which they will supply the wants of their customers, the cheapness of their articles, the durability, and fit of their work, will render entire satisfaction to all who may favor them with a call.
To be convinced that the above is a fact, we invite the public to call and examine for themselves.
Walnut Hall. BRYAN & SHINDEL.

If Coat or Pants you want to fit,
And on your person neat to set;
Such wants we promise to supply,
And suit both pocket and the eye.

Come one, come all, come short and tall,
We kindly ask attention;
There's everything at Walnut Hall,
In our line, you mention.

Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings too,
Bought low, and well selected,
Of every style and every hue,
By fashion not rejected.

Then once again we bid you call,
Your trouble will repay;
By Profits small at Walnut Hall,
The attraction of the day.
aug 24 tf-38] B. & S.

Sign Painting.
WILLIAM E. HEINITSH, respectfully announces to his friends and the public, that having given up the Mercantile Business, he has turned his attention to SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING, in Oil or Water Color.
Signs Painted with neatness and despatch, on reasonable terms and no disappointments.
The public are invited to call and examine specimens at his room, No. 18, East King street.
GILT BLOCK LETTERS—Having made arrangements with the Manufacturer, he is now prepared to furnish Gilt Block Letters for Signs, at short notice.
Political and Military Banners, Transparencies, Awning Wings, and every description of Ornamental Painting, done in the best manner.
The attention of Merchants and Mechanics is repuested to his Fancy Signs in Water Colors, for distribution, now so much in use, in the large cities. A share of public patronage is solicited
July 20, 1852. 26-tf

A CARD.
THE subscribers beg leave thus to acquaint their friends and the public, that they've made such arrangements with a house in the city of Philadelphia, as will enable them to execute orders for the purchase and sale of
BANK STOCK, RAIL ROAD STOCK, STATE AND UNITED STATES LOANS, &c. &c.,
At the Board of Brokers, with promptness and fidelity and on as favorable terms in every respect, as can be done in Philadelphia. The faithful and confidential execution of all business entrusted to them may be relied on.
Money safely invested for individuals on Estates, in Bonds and Mortgages, State and United States securities, &c. &c. Personal attention will be given to the proper transfer, &c., of
Stock, Loans, &c.,
and such general supervision as will obtain for those intrusting business to them the safest and most desirable securities.
Also, the collection of Notes, Checks, Bills, &c., on Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, and the towns &c. in this vicinity.
Also, persons desirous of buying or selling any stock of the Lancaster Banks, Conestoga Steam Mills, Gas or Turnpike Stocks by leaving the order in our hands will meet with prompt attention.
JOHN F. SHRODER,
GEORGE K. REED,
One door from the corner of North Queen and Centre Square, Lancaster, Pa.
Feb. 12, 1850. 3-1y

Encourage your own Mechanics
VENITIAN BLIND MANUFACTORY.
VENITIAN BLINDS of the most beautiful pattern and finish, are manufactured at the establishment of the undersigned, whose shop can be found immediately in the rear of Vankanan's (formerly Schofield's) hotel.
The blinds are made of wood of the smoothest and most durable quality, and at short order and moderate prices. The subscriber having had considerable experience in the manufacture of Venitian Blinds, the people of this city and county can depend upon having any work they may order, executed with despatch and in a workmanlike manner.
A variety of handsome blinds are on hand for the inspection of the public.
Old blinds repaired and trimmed, to look equal to new. GEORGE FLICK.
april 15 12

Varnish, Steam Putty and Paint Manufactory.
THE undersigned having made extensive alterations and improvements in his machinery, and having introduced STEAM into his Factory, would most respectfully call the attention of his friends and customers through the country to his large and well selected stock of
VARNISHES, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., &c.,
which for variety and quality cannot be excelled by any similar establishment in the State. Coach Body, Carriage, Cabinet and China Gloss Varnishes and Paints of every description, dry and ground in Oil, and put up at short notice in cans of convenient size for country trade.
Glazier's Diamonds, Gold Leaf, Pallette, Putty and Hack Knives, Sable and Camel Hair Pencils, Varnish, Paint, Graining and Kalsomine Brushes, and English, French, and American Glass of all sizes, suitable for Store Fronts, Dwellings, &c., with a good assortment of Enameled and Colored Glass for public buildings, Vestibules, &c., &c., constantly on hand and for sale in quantities to suit purchasers, at moderate prices, at the old established PAINTER'S FURNISHING AND VARIETY STORE, No. 80 North Fourth street, west side, below Race st., Philadelphia. C. SCHRACK.
April 20, 1852. 13-1y

CHESNUT ST. HOUSE,
SAMUEL MILLER,
NO. 121 CHESNUT St., Between 3d & 4th sts PHILADELPHIA.
BOARDING $1,00 PER DAY.
[may 14, 1850-1y-16

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1851, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., in the clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.
Another Scientific Wonder!
GREAT CURE FOR
DYSPEPSIA!
DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S
PEPSIN
The True Digestive Fluid or Gastric Juice
PREPARED from Rennet, or the fourth Stomach of the Ox, after directions of BARON LIEBIG, the great Physiological Chemist, by J. S. Houghton, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.
This is a truly wonderful remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Constipation, and Debility, curing after Nature's own method, by Nature's own Agent, the Gastric Juice.
Half a teaspoonful of Pepsin, infused in water, will digest or dissolve, Five Pounds of Roast Beef in about two hours, out of the stomach.
PEPSIN is the chief element, or Great Digesting Principle of the Gastric Juice—the solvent of the food, the purifying, preserving and stimulatiug agent of the stomach and intestines. It is extracted from the digestive stomach of the Ox, thus forming an Artificial Digestive Fluid, precisely like the natural Gastric Juice in its chemical powers, and furnishing a complete and perfect substitute for it By the aid of this preparation, the pains and evils of Indigestion and Dyspepsia are removed, just as they would be by a healthy stomach. It is doing wonders for dyspeptics, curing cases of Debility, Emaciation, Nervous Decline, and Dyspeptic Consumption, supposed to be on the verge of the grave The scientific evidence upon which it is based, is in the highest degree curious and remarkable.
SCIENTIFIC EVIDENCE!
Baron Liebig in his celebrated work on Anima Chemistry, says: "An artificial Digestive Fluid, analogous to the Gastric Juice, may be readily prepared from the mucous membrane of the stomach of the calf, in which various articles of food, as meat and eggs, will be softened, changed, and digested, just in the same manner as they would be in the human stomach."
Dr. Pereira, in his famous treatise on "Food and Diet," published by Fowler & Wells, New York, page 35, states the same great fact, and describes the method of preparation. There are few higher authorities than Dr. Pereira.
Dr. Combe, in his valuable writings on the "Physiology of Digestion," observes that "a diminution of the due quantity of the Gastric Juice is a prominent and all-prevailing cause of Dyspepsia," and he states that "a distinguished professor of medicine in London, who was severely afflicted with this complaint, finding everything else to fail, had recourse to the Gastric Juice, obtained from the stomach of living animals, which *proved completely successfull.*"
Dr. Graham, author of the famous works on "Vegetable Diet," says: "It is a remarkable fact in physiology, that the stomachs of animals, macerated in water, impart to the fluid the property of dissolving various articles of food, and of effecting a kind of *artificial digestion* of them *in nowise diffrfeent mro the natural digestive process.*"
AS A DYSPEPSIA CURER,
Dr. HOUGHTON'S PEPSIN has produced the most marvellous effects, in curing cases of Debility, Emaciation, Nervous Decline, and Dyspeptic Consumption. It is impossible to give the details of cases in the limits of this advertisement; but authenticated certificates have been given of more than Two Hundred Remarkable Cures, in Philadelphia, New York and Boston alone. These were nearly all desperate cases, and the cures were not only rapid and wonderful, but permanent.
It is a great Nervous Antidote, and particularly useful for tendency to Billious disorder, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague, or badly treated Fever and Ague, and the evil effects of Quinine, Mercury and other drugs upon the Digestive Organs, after a long sickness. Also, for excess in eating, and the too free use of ardent spirits. It almost reconciles health with intemprance.
OLD STOMACH COMPLAINTS.
There is no form of Old Stomach Complaints which it does not seem to reach and remove at once. No matter