The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

VOL. LIV. CITY OF LANCASTER, TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 12, 1853. NO. 12.

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.

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

My Mother.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

My mother's voice! How often creeps
Its cadence on my lonely hours,
Like healing on the wings of sleep,
Or dew on the unconscious flowers,
I might forget her melting prayer,
While 'wildering pleasures madly fly;
But in the still, unbroken air,
Her gentle tones come stealing by;
And years of sin and manhood flee,
And leave me at my mother's knee.

I have been out at eventide,
Beneath a moonlit sky of spring,
When earth was garnished like a bride,
And night had on her silver wing:
When bursting buds and dewy grass,
And waters leaping to the light;
And all that makes the pulses pass
With wilder fleetness thronged the night;
When all was beauty, then have I
With friends on whom my love is flung,
Like myrrh on winds of Araby,
Gazed on where evening's lamp is hung.

And when the beauteous spirit there
Flung over all its golden chain,
My mother's voice came on the air,
Like the light dropping of the rain;
And, resting on some silver star,
The spirit of a bended knee,
I've poured a deep and fervent prayer,
That our eternity might be—
To rise in heaven, like stars by night,
And tread a living path of light.

The Old Man and the Pirate.

A THRILLING SKETCH.

Early in the month of August, 1811, a good sized brig started from Boston, bound for New Orleans. On board, there was an old man named Adam Writ, seeking an only son who he had learned was somewhere on the coast of the Gulf of Mexico.—Adam Writ was wealthy, but for four years he had been alone to dwell among its glitter. When the old man had taken a second wife to his home, his son Landon stepped from his roof, and swore that so long as his stepmother lived, he would not cross its threshhold again. That second wife was now dead, and feeling sad in his loneliness, the old man resolved to seek his child.

The brig had good weather, and for several days nothing had occurred to break the monotony of the voyage; but at length one of the look-outs reported a sail to the southward and eastward. The wind was from the east, and the brig had it slightly abaft the beam, as her course lay southward. Captain Poole brought his glass from the cabin and the cabin and after gazing on the ranges for some ten minutes, made her out to be a schooner standing out directly towards them.

"Where do you think she's bound? asked Adam Writ, as he heard the Ca tain's report.

"Couldn't say yet," replied the Captain, again levelling his glass at the stranger, "I can tell you better after watching her a spell."

Fifteen minutes passed, and at the end of that time Capt. Poole lowered his glass, and while a slight tremor shook his frame he said:

"That schooner is falling off."

"And what of that?" asked the old man, who had failed to notice the Captain's manner.

"What of it? why simply that fellow is bound for this brig."

"Wants to speak to us, I suppose," said Writ.

"Very likely," returned the Captain, as he turned aloft, and again turning to the old man, he continued—"You need be under no needless alarm, sir, but in all probability that schooner is a pirate."

"A pirate," reiterated Writ, while his face assumed a livid hue. "Then what in heaven's name shall we do?"

"We shall have to make the best of it; for of two things we may rest assured—we can neither run away from him nor fight him. Look, his deck is crowed with men."

The brig's crew had by this time become aware of the schooner and, as may be supposed they felt anything but comfortable under the conviction thus arrived at. The brig was heavily loaded, and at best she was but an unpromising sailor; while the schooner with the wind full upon her quarter, came dashing along at a furious rate. A consultation was held upon the quarter deck and it was at length agreed upon that the brig should be kept on her course, and if ordered by the pirate to heave to, they would do so at once and offer no resistance, which if offered at all, could only render their situation worse.

In an hour and a half the pirate had come up to within a mile, and fired a gun to windward, and in a few minutes afterwards the brig was lying with her main top sail to the mast. The crew watched the schooner as she began to round to, and though they could not repress an instinctive dread, yet they felt confident that no violence would be used so long as they offered no resistance; nor in this were they disappointed. for as the schooner ranged along side and the pirates began to flock on board, no signs of murderous intent were manifested.

The pirate Captain was the first to board the brig. He was a young man in the prime of life; and next to follow him was a fair haired handsome youth, who seemed to hang upon his commander's steps with a strange mixture of devotion and fear.

"Do you command this vessel?" asked the pirate leader, of Capt. Poole.

"Yes sir," replied Poole

"Then of course you will have no objections to my overhauling your cargo, sir," said the pirate with a smile, "for you have some articles to which I may take a fancy."

"If I am not mistaken," returned Captain Poole, "you will need no permission from me, as I am unable to resist."

"You show your good judgment at least; and if you lead the way, I will take a look at your cabin first."

As the pirate Captain spoke, he turned to the companion way, and was just on the point of starting for the cabin, when his eye caught the eye of Adam Writ, and at the sight he started back as though he had seen a spirit from the other world. The old man, too, seemed equally startled, for as he gazed in the face of the pirate, a fearful tremor shook his whole frame, and he gasped for breath; the buccaneer gazed into the working features before him, and then stepping forward and laying his hand tremblingly on the old man's arm said—

Tell me, old man, from whence you came—tell what name you bear?"

"Men call me Adam Writ," replied the old man half recoiling from the touch that rested on him.

"Great God, my father!" broke from the pirate Captain's lips, and he would have fallen upon the old man's bosom had he not put forth his hands, as to keep him off.

"Thy father," repeated old Writ, moving back from where he stood, "no, no, I am not thy father. O God, once thou mightiest have been my; once I gazed with a parent's pride upon thy features, and once I called the son! But—O heavens! is this a dream! My boy a pirate!"

"Father," still urged the pirate, following with slow step the old man's backward movement, "own me as your son and you shall—

"No! away, bloodthirsty man. I know thee, not. O God! and is it thus I have found my boy?"

"Listen to me one moment, my father,"—exclaimed the pirate chief, in a tone and manner little in keeping with his vocation,—"These hands are not stained with a drop of blood; save where the flag of England has waved, have not till the present time intruded any deck but my own. How now though I have gold in my lockers, I am in want of bread; yet I will leave you and go in peace You shall receive no further trouble from me."

The old man covered his face with his hands and the deepest agony dwelt in his bosom, and while he thus stood, the pirate captain ordered his men to return to their vessel. The gallant youth who had followed his chief on board the brig, at this moment approached the spot where Adam Writ stood and clasping both the old man's hands in his own he said—

"Oh, sir, if you are the man's father; speak to him one kind word. Smile upon him and own him him as your son. One word from you may reclaim him from all his errors."

"Boy," uttered the old man, as he gazed upon the pure and heavenly features that were turned so earnestly toward him, "you know what you ask.—I have left my home in search of my son, but such as I find him, I will never own him. Back again will I go, and alone will I travel my weary way through life."

"O, sir, think once more!" urged the youth seeming to hang every hope upon the result of his plea. "One fond greeting from his father may yet reclaim him. Speak it, O speak it!"

"Never, never," uttered Adam Writ, as he pushed the suppliant from him.

"Then the duty must still rest with me," sadly murmered the youth, as he turned away from the spot. The father may cast him off, but I cannot.

"Frank," at this moment exclaimed the pirate captain, "come here." The grapplings are already cast off and we must away. Not a thing here have I molested, and I shall leave with a light heart.—Come."

As the pirate chieftain spoke, the youth followed him quickly on board the schooner, and in a few minutes afterwards the brig was again on her way unmolested.

Old Adam Writ returned to his home in Boston, but that home was darker and more gloomy than ever. He had left in search of his son—he had found that son; but he had left him chief in command beneath a rover's flag. But gradually, like some dim spirit arsing from the cloudy mist of conscience, arose the earnest appeals of that son, and also the prayers of that gentle youth who had urged a father's pardon for him. In the secret recess of his heart he could but feel that he might have saved his boy. The continued memory of the scene on the deck of the brig softened his heart, but the feeling only made him more miserable.

* * * * * * *

The morning of the 28th of August, 1812, dawned upon the city of Boston, and ere the sun went down on that day, ten thousaud hearts were filled with joy and national pride. On that memorable day the United States frigate Constitution, under the command of brave Hull, entered the harbor of Boston, after her glorious victory over the frigate Guerriere. The wharves and adjacent streets were crowded with enthusiastic people, and as the battle scarred heroes walked up from the landing, they were every where hailed with the loudest acclamations of thanks and joy.

Not far from the landing to which the first boat from the victorious frigate was hauled up, stood old Adam Writ. He had heard of the ships arrival, and with his American heart overrunning with patriotic impulses, he had dragged his feeble steps down to bestow his meed of praise upon his country's heroes. One after another of the officers passed by, and while old Adam was swinging his hat in the air he felt a light touch upon his arm, and as he turned, his eye rested upon the fair youth of the private schooner.

"Ha! what would you with me?" uttered the old man, slightly trembling at the memory thus started up.

"Look! look!—there sir!" said the youth in an earnest tone and manner, at the same time pointing to a party of seamen who were coming up. "See that wonderful man, who halts in his walk. Do you hear the shouts that greets him?—A braver heart or more effective arm was not to be found on the decks of our frigate. He fought bravely for his country, and he sealed his devotion with his blood."

Adam Writ stopped not to hear more, for in the person of the patriot thus pointed out to him he recognized his own son, and springing quickly forward, he caught the wounded seaman in his arms.

Those who stood around saw this meeting, and they knew that the aged father was blessing his own son. Louder swelled the shouts of joy, and many a parent wished that such a pleasure might be his. None, save the aged father and the gentle youth knew of the stain that once blotted the sailor's name, and in their bosom all the erring past was forgotten, all forgiven—for on the alter of his country's liberty he had offered atonement for his crime—and had thrown off all shaskles but those of love, virtue and honor.

* * * * * * *

"And now, my son, that all is forgotten, tell me whence came your noble resolves?" said old Writ, as he sat in his own dwelling with his only son by his side.

"Wait one moment," returned the young man, while a peculiar expression rested on his countenance. "Wait till the faithful companion of my wayward days comes back to us."

"You mean the youth?"

"Ah! here she comes—my friend, my savior, my angel of mercy!"

As the sailor spoke, a lovely female entered the room. Her eyes sparkled with a happy light, and a bright smile of joy irradiated her features. The young man sprang from his chair, and caught her in his arms, and after imprinting a warm kiss upon the brow of the fair being, he turned to his father and said—

"Father here is the being who saved your son to virtue—my own dear wife."

"Your *wife!*" ejaculated the old man starting from his chair and gazing earnestly upon the beautiful features. "Surely I have seen that face before."

"Yes father," said the female laying her hand upon the old man's shoulder, and gazing affectionately into his face. "I once pleaded for your son on the deck of the boarded brig. Then I was the first to point him out to you as his, country's devoted son."

"And you and the fair haired youth, are the same?"

"Yes father," said the son, "she is indeed the same. With love and devotion that knows no cooling, this gentle being has followed me through the varied scenes of the last six years, and ever striven to make me what I am. God bless her.

Old Adam Writ was happy and for many years he lived to enjoy the sweet companionship of his son's fair wife—while that son, with a fervent devotion fought bravely for his country, till peace once more spread her bright mantle over the homes of America.

Portrait of an Ugly Man.

The Editor of the Louisville *Journal*, after having seen the portrait of BENNETT, Editor of the New York *Herald*, in the *Democratic Review*, comments on it in this wise:

Bennett's portrait is terrific. Such a thing ought never to be painted or daguerreotyped. It ought to be considered a penal offence to make anything so revolting to all our ideas of propriety. No man has a right to monopolize so much ugliness. If Bennett's ugliness could be distributed over a thousand faces, it would make each of them intensely, hatefully ugly. He ought not to be permitted to go into the street without a blanket over his awful frontispiece. No wonder that so many of the New York children die of convulsions, since Bennett is permitted to walk abroad with uncovered face.—We once heard of a man's face that was so ugly that it was placed on andirons for the purpose of frightening children from the fire with much effect. No child dared to approach the andirons, and the liability to combustion from such cause was greatly lessened. If Bennett's ugly likeness were stamped on fire-places, the effect would be decidedly bad, for the children would not dare to go near enough to the fire to keep warm, and would become frost-bitten and perhaps frozen to death. We cannot conceive of any reason why any thing should be as ugly as Bennett. He is uglier than a half starved hyena. He is ugliness perfected. There is a thoroughness about his ugliness which defies competition. When Mirabeau described himself as a tiger that had the small pox, he placed a very ugly idea in everybody's mind; but it was beautiful when compared to Bennett's face. When Apelles made his beauty, his Venus, he took an eye from one woman, a nose from another, a mouth from a third, and so on, until the Venus was complete in her more than earthly beauty. Now if any Appelles, or artist of any appellation, wished to make the most indubitably perfect representation of ugliness he would not be compelled to take features from several very ugly persons, but all he would be compelled to do would be to get Bennett's face, and the enterprise would be accomplished.

War among the Women.

The New York Herald picks up the question at issue between Mrs. Tyler, Swisshelm and others, in the following style:

The war of the roses seems about to be revived in an improved shape, on this continent, and already the horizon seems dark with the mighty events with which it is surcharged. The tug of war, which is said to come when Greek meets Greek, is a petty wrestling match, when contrasted with the onslaught of little women. What may we not, therefore expect when Mrs. Swisshelm puts on her casque, and takes her pen in hand, to annihilate Mrs. Tyler!

All the world has read the spirited retort which the last mentioned lady made to the impertinent missive sent to the women of America by a coterie of petticoated aristocrats from Stafford House. But no one was prepared for the terrible battery which Mrs. Swisshelm has opened upon the devoted little champion of her countrymen. Mrs. Tyler is known to be the wife of an ex-President of the United States; but her exasperoted antagonist, though somewhat of a celebrity in her own neighborhood, may not be so universally known.

We therefore inform the world that Jane Grey Swisshelm, as she signs her *pronunciamento*, is the principal editor of the Pttisburg *Saturday Visiter*, of which her husband is the sub-editor; and that she stands in the vanguard of the noble army of martyrs on whose banners is inscribed, "Women's rights and pantaloons." Six months ago she announced that she had resigned the chair editorial, and taken to the nursing chair; but we suppose that, tired of such unworthy occupation, she has again entered the arena. To sum up their relative positions, Mrs. Swisshelm may be regarded as the champion and representative of the strong minded women of America, as Mrs. Tyler is of those ladies who don't trouble themselves about the women's *magna charta*. This being the condition of the combatants, the challenge has been sounded by the Amazonian party, and we only await now tosee whether the other side will show fight.

The cartel consists of a five column communication, published in Mrs Swisshelm's paper, and directed to the Dutchess of Sunderland, as the judge of the tourney. This *pronunciamento* abounds in phrases and polysyllables calculated to annihilate poor Mrs. Tyler, whom it denounces as the "little lady would-be representative of the women of America," who snarls with "Prince Charles Spaniel pugnacity." Her letter is utterly repudiated, as the "small reply of a small lady"—one of those "whose souls are made on too small a pattern." Even her luckless spouse comes for a share of the abuse, and is described as "a man whom a most afflictive dispensation of Providence placed in our Presidential chair."

Now is the time for action. *Jacta est alea!* War is declared, and the women of America must enrol themselves under the banners of either of the great leaders. It is not a mere Marc Antony and Octavius contest for the mastery of the world. To the rescue, ladies! Remember, America expects every woman to do her duty!

JNO. S. WALKER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE—Four doors above Swope's Tavern, East King Street,

LANCASTER, PA.

Sept 7, 1852 6m-33

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

W. T. McPhail, Attorney at Law, offers his professional services to the public.

John Scheaffer's Hotel, Intercourse, Leacock township. Feb 22—tf-5

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

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 again 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

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

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

Removal.—Dr. John McCalla, Dentist, would respectfully announce to his numerous friends and patrons that he has removed his Office from No. 8, to No. 4 East King st., Lancaster, second house from Centre Square, where he is prepared to perform all operations coming within the province of Dental Surgery on the most approved principles. [march 22 3m-9

Removal.--Dr. Sam'l. Welchens, SURGEON DENTIST, Would respectfully announce to the public and his friends in general, that he has removed his office from his old stand in Kramph's building, nearly half a square farther south, to the house recently occupied by William Carpenter, Esq., No. 34, NORTH QUEEN ST., LANCASTER, PA. Where he has increased facilities, for the comfort and accommodation of all who may favor him with their patronage.

All operations upon the natural teeth are performed with care, and a view to their preservation and beauty.

Artificial teeth inserted on the most approved priciples of the Dental profession, and for durability and beauty equal to nature.

Full satisfaction in regard to his prices, and the integrity of his work is warranted to all who may place themselves under treatment.

march 1 tf-6

Spring Goods.—CHAS. M. ERBEN & BRO. are now receiving their stock of Spring Goods, and invite purchasers to examine the bargains they are offering in every description of elegant DRY GOODS.

The subscribers will daily replenish their stock, during the coming season, and will always be provided with everything new in their line.

CHAS. M. ERBEN & BROTHER,

National House Building, North Queen st.

feb 22 tf-5

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 be 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

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

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 Chesnut 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 o MARBLE MANTLES, should visit his Wars-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.

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

EAGLE HOTEL.

J. & D. REESE,

INFORM the public, that they have recently fitted up this old and well known stand in North Queen street, two doors south of the Railroad, in first rate style, and that they are now prepared to entertain travellers and others in the very best manner. Their Bar will always be supplied with the choicest liquors, and their Table with the best that the market affords. They also beg leave to state that they continue their

LIVERY STABLE,

where can at all times be had, a good and genteel Horse, Buggy, Barouche, Carriage, Sulky, or Omnibus, on the most reasonable terms. They assure all who may favor them with their custom, that no efforts will be spared to render satisfaction.

may 7 15-tf

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

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, viz: 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, Handkfs. 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.

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

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 requested 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

Dr. Ziegler's Drug and Chemical STORE.—Is the place where can be found at all times a full assortment and well selected stock of Drugs, Chemicals, Fancy soaps, quinine, morphine, gum opium, do. powdered, do. confection, dovers powder, Iodine, Iodide of pottassium, Lugol's solution, tincture of Iodine. Chloroform, prussic acid, tanic acid, benzoic acid, collodion, nitrate of silver, extract of belladonna, do. hyoscyamus, stramonium, colocynth comp. jalapa and gentian, &c. Calomel, blue mass, tartar emetic, ipecacuana, powdered jalappa, do. gamboge, do. rhubarb, senna, saltz and manna, sulphate zinc, shugar of lead, powdered squece, do. root, do. cubebs, mercurial ointment, citrine, do. cantharida, do. basilicon do. &c. Balsam peru, do. tolu, do. fir, do. copabia, balsam dematha, turlington balsam, liquid styrax, barbadoes tar, codliver oil pure, castor oil, cold expressed, sweet oil, croton oil, worm seed oil, pure essential oils, officinale tinctures aconic, arnica, lobelia, hellibore, myrrh, digitalis opium, paragoric, &c. Fresh ground pepper, allspice, cloves, cinnamon, mace, nutmegs, Jamaica ginger, coriander, sweet marjoram, sage, &c., salt peter, clear starch, dye stuffs of all kinds, baking soda, cream tartar, saleratus, pearlash, pot ash, glue, epsom and glauber saltz, copperas, alum, madder, &c. Alcohol, burning fluid and pine oil, constantly on hand and for sale low. Also, Barry's Tricopherus for the hair, do. Lyon's Kathairon, and Storr's chemical Hair Invigorator.

I especially invite the attention of Physicians and consumers generally to examine my stock, as my motto is quick sales and small profits.

Don't forget the cheap Drug Store, North Queen street, opposite the Franklin House, Lancaster.

dec 21 tf-48

P. J. O'ROURK

WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Lancaster city and county, that he has removed to

SHRODER'S GRANITE BUILDING,

Near the Court House, North Queen Street,

where he will carry on the MERCHANT TAILORING BUSINESS. His goods will consist of an entire new stock of the latest French styles, comprising Black and Blue, and various colors and shades of Cloths; Black Doe Skin Cassimeres, and a choice selection of fancy Silk and Satin Vestings.

He hopes by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the patronage that was heretofore so liberally bestowed. Aug 24 tf-31

Cabinet Making.

BENJAMIN HENRY, *Plain and Fancy Cabinet Maker, Undertaker, &c.*, at the corner of Duke and Vine streets, respectfully informs the citizens of Lancaster and its vicinity, that he manufactures all kinds of

FANCY AND PLAIN FURNITURE,

such as Bureaus, Desks, Tables, Sofas, etc., etc.

Having had great experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can please all who may favor him with their custom. All orders will be promptly and satisfactorily executed.

OLD FURNITURE repaired at short notice.

☞ B. HENRY will, at all times, be prepared to furnish COFFINS at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

Lancaster, June 1, 1852. 1y-19

CHEAP

LEATHER AND FINDING STORE,

No. 144 North Second Street, 5 doors below New, west side, Philadelphia.

SHOE PEGS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

D. EPPELSHEIMER & SON,

Aug. 10—1y-29 Successors to G. A. Yocum.

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

Toys! Toys! Toys!

JUST received a large and select assortment of wooden and lead toys of all shape and size. Fancy colored baskets for children, and a well selected assortment of dressed dolls of all patterns, for sale cheap at Samuel Hensler's (formerly Keffer's) old stand.

nov 9 No. 6, E. King st., Lancaster.

JOB PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at this Office

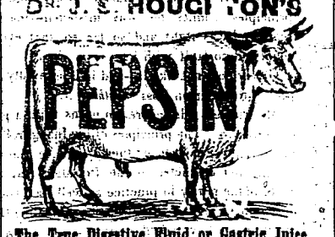
Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1851, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., in the clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Another Scientific Wonder!

GREAT CURE FOR

DYSPEPSIA!

DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S



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 stimulating 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 Bilious 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 Compl