The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

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LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER & JOURNAL

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING,

BY GEO. SANDERSON.

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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, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

It will all be Right in the Morning.

When the bounding beat of the heart of love,
And the springing step, grow slow;
When the form of a cloud in the blue above
Lies dark on the path below.
The song that he sings is lost in a sigh,
And he turns where a star is waning,
And he thinks, as it gladdens his heart and his eye;
"It will all be right in the morning!"

When "the strong man armed," in the middle watch,
From life's dim deck is gazing,
And strives, through the wreck of the tempest, to catch
A gleam of the day-beam's blazing;
Amid the wild storm, there hard by the helm,
He heeds not the dark ocean yawning;
For this song in his soul not a sorrow can whelm:
"It will all be right in the morning!"

When the battle is done, the harp unstrung,
Its music trembling—dying;
When his woes are unwept, and his deeds unsung,
And he longs in the grave to be lying,
Then a voice shall charm, as it charmed before
He had wept or waited the dawning;
They do love there for aye—I'll be thine as of yore
"It will all be right in the morning!"

Thus all through the world, by ship and by shore;
Where the mother bends over
The cradle, whose tenant "has gone on before;"
Where the eyes of the lover
Light the way to the soul; whatever the word,
A welcome, a wall or a warning,
This is every where cherished—this every where heard;
"It will all be right in the morning!"

MAX STOLPRIAU.

A TALE OF BASHFULNESS.

There is a certain misfortune in the world, not usually enumerated in the list of common misfortunes, but which, nevertheless, ought to be. I afford a living illustration of the truth of my assertion.

My father, God rest his soul, sent me diligently to school; there I gained some knowledge, although our city schools at that period were none of the best.

Every one said, Max has talent, but he is shy and awkward, cannot adapt himself to the ways of the world, is unacquainted with the usages of society, and never knows what to do with his hands and feet; otherwise he is a good and clever fellow enough.'

Such was the general impression of me. Reader do you perceive my failing? My worldly education was defective. Diligent at school and in the workshop, I was uncleanly and negligent of my attire; was civil, obliging, and honest, but bashful withal, so that I ran off when unknown persons approached; my eyes never knew where to look for a resting place when addressed by a stranger, and if called upon to meet a lady with civility and politeness, I became rooted to the spot, speechless, and stiff as a ramrod.

Enough—politeness and ease of manner, as they are called, are concerns no less pertaining to life and life's comfort, than bread, potatoes, or a glass of water.

Many young gentlemen, as I have often observed, are greatly wanting in these respects. Many a one on going into society is sadly at a loss how to dispose of his extremities, and would, one can easily perceive, have much rather left them at home. Many such an unfortunate one knows not where to quarter his hands, thrusting them at one moment into his waistcoat, at another into his breeches pockets, then in despair raising one or other to his occiput, there to scratch by way of variety.

Among other ill luck entailed by my awkwardness, may be reckoned that of being still a bachelor, of having reached my fifty-second year without being blessed with a wife.

No sooner was my old aunt dead, and I, her sole heir, thereby rendered comparatively affluent, than I, then in my thirtieth year, was led to seek the hand of a young lady, who to other qualifications added beauty, virtue, amiability, and wealth besides.

I was well pleased with my pretty Barbara; matters were quickly arranged, and nothing remained but to cultivate the acquaintance. I was accordingly to meet her at the house of her cousin, and an invitation to dine was forwarded to me.

Of large parties I had a perfect horror; my aforesaid defective education making me shy and timid, but then what will not man do to secure the favor of a pretty Barbara? So I put on my best Sunday suit, white silk stockings, a bran new hair bag, and apple green coat, with large pearl buttons—in a word, made myself smart as a bridegroom.

On reaching the door of the cousin's house, however, my heart began to thump against my ribs, as though I had a smithy within my breast. 'If I could only feel assured there will be no party,' thought I—'would to heaven that it were over.' Fortunately I found the cousin alone, making up an account in his study. 'You are somewhat late, friend Stolpriau,' said he. I made twenty inclinations right and left and laughed in perfect agony to look agreeable, for the fear of meeting a large party engrossed every thought.

The cousin having finished, looked round for some sand. Anxious to be of service, I rushed forward, seized, as ill luck would have it, the inkstand instead of the sand-box, and poured a whole stream of the best black writing fluid over the neatly kept ledger. I thought I should have immediately fainted from sheer fright, and in my confusion hurriedly drew forth my snow-white pocket handkerchief to wipe it up.

With an exclamation of 'what on earth are you doing there, friend Stolpriau?' my entertainer smilingly interposed, and pushing me and my black and white kerchief gently aside, quickly put things to rights, then led the way to the apartment where the company were assembled. I followed, but with a troubled spirit, and on looking down was horrified to observe an ink-blot as large as a florin on my left white silk stocking. 'Help me, heaven!' I mentally groaned, 'what will the company think?'

The room door was opened. I, awkward, blockhead booby that I was, thinking to show myself light and graceful, as well as clever and gallant, sprang forward, scraping first with one foot, then with the other, in all directions, and not perceiving a female domestic just before me who was in the act of dishing up a pie, dashed my head with such force into her back, as to send the pie flying out of the dish on the floor; and so with compliments, and ducking, and bowing, I blindly advanced. I felt as tho' I were in battle, and about to rush on the enemy's guns.

What civil things were said on the part of the company I know not; as yet I had not the courage to look up, but continued like one possessed, bowing and scraping, and ejaculating 'your humble servant,' in all directions, until cut short by a fresh mishap.

I had in fact reached the pie which still lay there, for the servant had not sufficiently recovered from her fright and loss of breath, and stood staring at the master-piece of cookery dashed to pieces on the floor, without an effort to remove it.

All at once, while engaged in making a fresh inclination, my unfortunate left foot wandered into the pastry. I saw nothing, for all had become dark before my eyes.—Disgracefully, but naturally enough, my foot slid from under me; in an instant personal and political balance were lost, and down I came, measuring my whole length, just five feet seven, on the floor, to the no small alarm of some, the irrepressible laughter of others of the large and worshipful company there assembled.

In falling, I brought down two chairs, which I had seized hold of in order to save myself, together with a young and pretty female, who in all probability was at that moment about to seat herself, but now with a speed equal to that of her chair, came rolling on the floor beside me. Gracious heavens! it was my Barbara!

A terrible clamor arose, and as I lay there, I roared lustily, too, for seeing in addition to myself and the two chairs, a lady stretched on the floor, I felt persuaded that a shock of earthquake had taken place. To my great relief I soon found that no earthquake had caused this melancholy fall, but as already narrated, only a veal pastry.

We got up. The cousin treated the whole affair as an excellent joke. It was very well for him to joke, but I could have wept, nay died with shame and vexation. I went to the mantle piece, without offering one word of apology, but as all were laughing and giggling around, I laughed too, and threw from time to time stolen glances at the cause of my misfortune.

At last we took our places at the table. The cousin was so gallant as to place me next to Barbara. I had rather been situated near to a volcano than at the side of this amiable and pretty creature. I felt most extraordinary sensations while thus in juxtaposition with my future bride. Of the assembled guests I ventured only to take a rapid glance at intervals.

Soup was served round. Barbara offered me some—but how could I accept it?—She herself was yet unprovided. Compliments were exchanged, and I already foresaw that some new evil would arise out of these abominable civilities. Hence I became more and more pressing, and looking imploringly into the face of my charmer, forgot the plate altogether. The consequence was that I poured the burning soup into Barbara's lap and over her clothes, and in endeavoring hastily to withdraw it sent the remainder into my own lap, deluging alike my garments and my finger napkin. It was a fraternal division. I shall never forget it. I remember all as though it had occurred but yesterday. It was crab soup.

The charming Barbara left the table. I stammered out sundry apologies. The guests endeavored to console me, and a fresh plate was handed to me. Meanwhile my pantaloons were streaming from the inundation. Barbara was obliged to have her dress changed. She returned, and I endeavored again and again to excuse myself as well as I could.

On perceiving that she smiled graciously, I felt somewhat re-assured, and began to brush the cold perspiration from my face, of course, not with my hand but with my pocket-kerchief.

Alas, amidst the accumulated disasters that had since occurred I had clean forgotten the ink business. In drying off the perspiration, I rubbed in the ink so thoroughly, that on replacing the handkerchief in my pocket, the whole company were amazed to find me converted into a perfect blackamoor.

Titterings and roars of laughter succeeded. Politeness compelled me to join in the laugh, and I did so heartily for some time, without knowing why or wherefore, until I found that some of the ladies were becoming alarmed at the blackness of my visage, and now for the first time I perceived that my handkerchief had got me into a fresh scrape, and what an appearance I must present.

In alarm I rose precipitately from the table, and commenced a retreat towards the kitchen, in order to wash myself, and while so doing, for I had inadvertently buttoned a corner of the table cloth instead of the table napkin to my waistcoat, down came plates and dishes, boiled and roast meats, salad, spinach, bottles and salt cellars, flesh and fowl, knives and forks, spoons and glasses. All rushed after me with a fearful crashing and clatter. The guests, on witnessing all the good things thus suddenly withdrawn and many a delicacy on which they had set their hearts come full in career after me, sat open-mouthed and riveted to the spot with astonishment.

At first on seeing the plates and dishes closely following on my heels, I could attribute the freak only to witchcraft, but the cousin springing with both feet on to the cloth brought it, together with the attached button, away with a jerk, and bro't me to a sense of my situation.

I sought, as fast as my legs could carry me—not the kitchen—but the stairs, flew across the street, and did not halt till I reached my chamber. For four weeks not a soul did I admit to my presence, and I never thought of matrimony without a sensation of giddiness; and as to large parties, the bare idea brings on a fit of ague.

I now laugh myself at my helplessness. But my history may serve to many, not indeed for an example, but for warning and instruction.

THE BAFFLED LAWYER.—At the last sitting of the Cork Assizes, a case was brought before the Court in which the principal witness for defence was a tanner, well known in the surrounding country by the sobriquet of 'Crazy Pat.'

Upon 'Crazy Pat' being called for his evidence, the attorney for the prosecution exerted to the utmost extent his knowledge of legal chicanery, in the endeavor to force the witness into some slight inconsistency, upon which he might build a 'point;' but he was excessively annoyed to find that CrazyPat's evidence was consistent through out.

Perceiving that acute questioning failed to answer his purpose, the disciple of Coke and Blackstone betook himself to that oftentimes successful resource of lawyers—ridicule.

'What did you say your name was?' he inquired flippantly.

'Folks call me Crazy Pat, but—,'

'Crazy Pat, eh? A very euphonious title; quite romantic, eh?'

'Romantic or not, sur, it wudn't be a bad idea if the Parliament wud give it to yourself, an' lave me to chuse another.'

This caused a slight laugh in the court room, and the presiding Judge peeped over his spectacles at the attorney, as much as to say, 'You have your match now.

'And what did you say your trade was?' continued the disconcerted barrister, with an angry look at the witness.

'I'm a tanner, sur.'

'A tanner, eh! And how long do you think it would take you to tan an ox-hide?'

Well, sur, since itames to be very important fur ye to know, it's myself that 'll just tell ye—that's intirely own' to circumstances, entirely.'

'Did you ever tan the hide of an ass?'

'An ass? No sur; but if you'll just step down the lane, after the Coort, be jabers I'll give ye physical demonstration that I can tan the hide of an ass in the shortest end of three minutes.'

The unexpected reply of the witness brought forth roars of laughter, in which the Bench heartily joined; whilst the baffled attorney, blushing to the eyes, hastily informed 'Crazy Pat' that he was no longer required.

A BED BUG STORY.—The editor of the Grand River *Eagle* gives the following as the experience of a friend stopping at the Kalamazoo House:

'You see, I went to bed pretty all fired used up, after a hull day on the old road before the plank was laid, calkalatin' on a good snooze. Waal, jast as the shivers began to ease off I kinder felt suthen' tryin' to pull off my shirt and diggin' their feet into the small of my back to get a good hold. Wiggled and twisted, and puckered—all no use—kept agoin' it like all sin. Bimeby got up and struck a light to look around a spell—found about a peck of bed bugs scattered around, and more droppin' off my shirt and runnin' down my legs every minnit. Swept off a place on the floor, shook out a quilt, lay down and kivered up in it for a nap. No use—mounted right on me, like a passel of rats on a meal tub—dug a hole in the kiver lid and crawled through and give me fits for tryin' to hide. Got up agin, went down stairs and got the slush bucket from the wagon. Brought it up and made a circle of tar on the floor—lay down on the floor on the inside, and felt comfortable that time anyhow. Left the light burnin' and watched 'em. See 'em get together and have a camp meetin' 'bout it, and then they went off in a squad, with an old grey headed he one at the top, right up the wall, out on the ceilin', till they got to the right spot, then dropped right plump into my face. Fact, by thunder. Well, I swept 'em up again and made a circle of tar on the ceiling, too. Thought I had 'em foul, that time; but I swan to man, if they didn't pull straws out of a bed, and build a regular bridge over it!' Seeing an incredible expression on our visage, he clinched the story thus: 'It's so, whether you believe it or not, and some of 'em *walked across on stilts*. Bed bugs are curious critters and no mistake, 'specially the Kalamazoo kind.'

BOARD WANTED.—A gentleman and his wife desire to obtain board in some small respectable family, *where there are no children*. A place convenient to the buisness part of the city would be preferred. Enquire at this office.—*Advertisement in Mobile Register.*

Where is Fanny Fern? Did you ever?—"Where there are no children!" It must be a "small" family, indeed, and quiet one, where there are no children! Suppose the little ones do squall a little, and pull the cat backwards by the tail, and soil your new trowsers, and fall down stairs, and slip into your room and upset your inkstand, and have the croup at midnight, disturbing the whole house, and beg for quarters and show tickets, and romp and riot generally?—is that any reason why you should try to give them the dodge in this sort of style? How do you two know but you'll have some yourselves? How'll you dodge 'em then? Better get 'broke in," advance. Best way. They are the devil, that's a fact. And it's so provoking—no matter how high they fall, or how hard they hit, not one in forty breaks its neck. Special providence, no doubt. Better get used to 'em tho', unless you are insured against them yourselves!—*Montgomery Mail.*

Mass Meetings

A GREAT Mass Meeting of the friends of good *Daguerreotype Likenesses*, will be held at JOHNSTON'S SKY-LIGHT GALLERY, corner of North Queen and Orange streets, every day until further notice.

☞ No postponement on account of the weather.

Lancaster, June 22, 1852. 22-tf

Chas. M. Erben & Brother dealers in FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, National House Building, North Queen street, Lancaster. [march 28 tf 10

GEORGE W. M'ELROY, ATTORNEY AT LAW.—OFFICE,—E. Orange street, directly opposite the Sheriff's Office, Lancaster. may 23 tf-18

Landis & Black, Attorneys at LAW. *Office*—One door east of Swope's Hotel, East King Street, Lancaster, Penn'a. ☞ All kinds of Scrivening, such as writing Wills, Deeds, Mortgages, Accounts, &c., will be attended to with correctness and despatch. april 11 tf-12

Removal—ISAAC E. HIESTER—Attorney at Law. Has removed to an office in North Duke Street, nearly opposite the new Court House, Lancaster, Pa. [april 11 6m-12

J. D. Bachman, has removed his office to Orange st., second door from Fahnestock's store. [ap 11 6t-12

Dr. John M'Calla, Dentist—Office No. 4 East King street, Lancaster, Pa. april 18 tf-13

H. B. Swarr, Attorney at Law.—Office North Duke street, east side, a few doors north of the New Court House, and adjoining the office of N. Ellmaker, Esq. april 4 3m-11

Dr. J. Mairs McAllister, HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.—Offi d res dence No. 12 East Orange st., nearly opposite the new German Reformed Church. [march 7 tf-7

Geo. F. Breneman, Attorney at Law. Office in West King st., below Cooper's Hotel. [Lancaster, march 21 2m-9

An infallible cure for the Tooth-ache at the office of Dr. S. WELCHENS, SURGEON DENTIST, No. 34, North Queen street, Lancaster, Pa., directly opposite Sprecher's Hardware Store.

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

Artificial teeth inserted on the most approved principles 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 his treatment. dec 6 tf-46

J. G. Moore Surgeon Dentist continues to practice his profession in its various branches on the most approved principles. Office S. E. Corner N. Queen and Orange streets. N. B. Entrance 2d door on Orange street. nov. 1, 1853 tf-41

Parke & Baker.--Attorneys at LAW.—Samuel Parke and Daniel G. Baker, have formed a co-partnership in the practice of the profession.

Office, South Queen Street, west side, 8th door south of the Lancaster Bank. July 19. tf-26

W. F. McPhail, Attorney at LAW, Strasburg Borough, Lancaster co. Pa. [June 14 tf-21

A Card.—Dr. S. P. ZIEGLER, offers his Professional services in all its various branches to the people of Lancaster and vicinity.

Residence and Office North Prince st., between Orange and Chenut streets, where he can be consulted at all hours, unless professionally engaged. Calls promptly attended to, and charges moderate. april 25 tf-14

Dr. Robert Duncan has opened an office in East King street, Lancaster, one door from N. Lightner's office, in the rooms lately occupied by Dr. Charles L. Baker, and offers his professional services to the public. Lancaster Pa., Aug 16 4t*-30

Dentistry.—The first premium, a superior case of Instruments, was awarded to Dr. John Naylan, D. D. S., by the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, for the greatest proficiency in the theory and art of Dentistry as taught in the Institution. Office No. 56, North Queen street, Lancaster, Pa. [nov 8 tf-42

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

New Books! New Books.—The Miners Heir, or the young Millionare, a $50 prize story, by P. Hamilton Myers, 1 vol. 12 mo.

Isaac T. Hopper, a true Life by N. Maria Childs, 1 vol. 12 mo., cloth.

The above with a very large stock of School Books, Law Books, Medical Books and a general assortment of science, Literature and Biography, always on hand.

Recollections of a New England Bride, and of southern Matron, by Caroline Tilman, 1 vol 12m

Dovecate, or the Heart of the Homestead, by the author of Cap'n Cleaf, 1 vol 12 mo. cloth.

Early Engagements and Florence (a sequel) by Mary Fraser, 1 vol 12 mo cloth.

The lost Prince, facts tending to prove the identity of Louis 17th of France and the Rev. Eleazer Williams; in 1 vol 12 mo. cloth.

The Potiphar papers, a reprint from Putnam's magazine, a most entertaining Book, 1 vol 12 mo. cloth.

Annie Grayson or life in Washington city, by Mrs. N. P. Lasselle, 1 vol 12 mo. cloth.

Sunday School Books, on hand a large stock of S. S. Union publication, as well as a large assortment of Miscellaneous Journals suitable for Sunday School Libraries. Superintendents, Teachers and others are invited to call and examine before purchasing. W. H. SPANGLER, march 28 tf-10] 33 North Queen st., Lan.

To the stockholders of the York Furnace Bridge Company. By resolution of the Board of Managers, the 7th, 8th, 9th, and 10th instalments of five dollars each, on each share of stock subscribed, are required to be paid to the Treasurer, as follows, to wit:

The 7th instalment on the 1st of May next; the 8th instalment on the 1st of June next; the 9th instalment on the 1st of July next, and the 10th and last instalment on the 1st of August next. The 7th section of the Act of Incorporation of said company, provides, that any stockholders neglecting to pay any instalment for the space of 30 days after the day whenever the same shall be appointed to be paid, shall in addition to the instalment so called, pay at the rate of two per cent. per month for every delay of such payment, &c. The stockholders who have not paid the six instalments heretofore required, are requested to pay the same without further delay.

WM. CARPENTER, Treasurer, mh 28 3m-10] Orange-st. Lancaster.

Fruit and Confectionery.—VANSANT & RECKEFUS, No. 318 Market Street, Philadelphia, invite the attention of dealers to their superior assortment,—consisting of

Raisins,	Lemons,	Cocoa Nuts,
Figs,	Ground Nuts,	Preserves,
Dates,	Filberts,	Pickles,
Oranges,	Almonds,	&c., &c.

Manufacturers of all kinds of STICK CANDIES; made of the best material—strongly flavored—and warranted to keep well. Also of all the different varieties of FRENCH CONFECTIONERY, consisting in part of Gum Drops, of ten different flavors.

Jelly Cakes,	Brandy Drops,
Sugar Almonds,	Portuguese Secrets,
Cream Bon Bons,	French do.
Chocolate Drops,	Marsh Mellon Drops,
Fruit Drops,	Jujube Paste,
Iceland Moss Paste,	Jujube Drops,
Sugar Eggs,	Lozenges,
Cordial Drops,	Sugar Shells, &c., &c.

We take particular pains in packing our goods well for country orders, and give full satisfaction in respect to quality and price. Country Merchants, sending us their orders, are assured they will receive as much attention as if present themselves.

Address VANSANT & RECKEFUS, april 4 2m 11] 318 Market street, Phila.

Great Artist's Union Enterprise.—250,000 Gifts for the People.

Statuary,	$40,000
Oil Paintings,	10,000
Engravings, colored in Oil,	40,000
Steel Plate Engravings,	41,000
Cash Loans for 100 years each,	30,000
Real Estate,	84,000
Total,	$250,000.

The American Artists' Union would respectfully announce to the citizens of the United States and the Canadas, that for the purpose of the advancement and extension of the Fine Arts, and with a view of enabling every family throughout the length and breadth of the land, to become possessed of a gallery of pictures, many of them the work of master minds, and finally, for the purpose of giving a world wide circulation to Darley's Great Picture of Wyoming, they have determined to distribute among the purchasers of this work, Price One Dollar, 250,000 Gifts of the value of $250,000.

LIST OF GIFTS.

Marble Statuary,		$40,000
100 elegant busts of Washington, at	$100	10,000
100 " " Clay,	100	10,000
100 " " Webster,	100	10,000
100 " " Calhoun,	100	10,000
Oil Paintings and colored Steel Engravings.		
50 elegant oil paintings, in splendid Gilt Frames, size 3 x 4 feet,	each $100.	
100 elegant oil paintings, 2 x 3 feet each $50,		5,000
500 steel plate engravings, brilliantly colored in oil, rich gilt frames, 24 x 30 in. each $10,		5,000
10,000 elegant steel plate engravings, colored in oil, of the Washington Monument, 20 x 26, each $4.		40,000
237,000 steel plate engravings, from 100 different plates, now in possession of and owned by the Artists' Union of the market value, of from 50 cents to $1,00 each,		41,000
Real Estate,		$84,000
1 elegant dwelling in 32d st. in N. Y. city,		12,000
22 building lots in 100 and 101 sts. N. Y. city, each 25 x 100 ft deep each $1000,		22,000
100 Villa Sites, containing each 11,000 sq. ft. in the suburbs of N. York city, and commanding a magnificent view of the Hudson river and Long Island Sound, each $500.		50,000
Loans of Cash,		$30,000
20 loans of cash, for 100 years each, without interest, or security,	250 each,	$5,000
50 " " "	100	5,000
100 " " "	50	5,000
200 " " "	20	5,000
2000 " " "	5	10,000

The holder of each ticket is entitled first, to a steel plate engraving, (size 25 x 30 in.) of the great American Historical Work of Art, Wyoming, a copy of which may be seen at the office of this paper; and second, to one of the 250,000 Gifts, which will be distributed on the completion of the sale of the tickets.

The purchaser of 5 tickets, on the receipt of his order, will be forwarded, carefully packed, either one copy of the 'Wyoming,' elegantly painted in oil colors, or one copy of the 'Wyoming' plain and one copy of each of our other engravings, equal to it in value, and is entitled to five gifts. The purchaser of more than 5 tickets can have his choice out of 100 different subjects, from steel plates owned by the Artists Union, each picture being in value equivalent to the 'Wyoming,' and is entitled to one gift for each ticket he holds. A list of the subjects can be seen at the office of this paper.

AGENTS.—Persons desirous of becoming Agents for sale of tickets, by forwarding [post paid] $1, shall be sent a Gift ticket, a copy of Wyoming and a prospectus containing all necessary information.

It is confidently believed that the tickets will be disposed of by the 1st of July, when the distribution of gifts will be entrusted to a Committe appointed by the Ticket Holders.

The steel plates from which the engravings are printed can be seen at the office of the Artists' Union and cost $100,000. Specimens of the Oil Paintings and Engravings are also on view at the rooms.

References in regard to the property.

W. C. Barrett, Counsellor at Law, 10 Wall st., N. Y.

F. J. Visscher & Co., Real Estate Brokers, 80 Nassau st.

☞ All Orders for Tickets must be addressed post-paid with the money enclosed to

J. W. HOLBROOKE, Sec. 505 Broodway, New York. ap 4 3m-11

Clothing! Clothing!—ERBEN & CO., Sign of the STRIPED COAT, No. 42 North Queen street, East side, near Orange street, Lancaster, Pa. The subscribers desirous of again returning their thanks to their numerous patrons avail themselves of this opportunity to do so, and at the same time respectfully announce to their friends and the public in general, that they have now ready an assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING, that for extent, variety and cheapness will surpass any stock ever offered in Lancaster.

Their stock is all of their own manufacture and embraces the latest styles of Clothing, adapted to the season, and warranted to give entire satisfaction to purchasers as to durability and superior workmanship.

Encouraged by the patronage of a liberal community, they have enlarged their establishment, and made additions to their stock, and are now fully prepared to supply all who favor them with a call, with every description of Clothing at the very lowest prices.

Among their extensive assortment may be found the following:

Superfine Dress and Frock Coats, made in the latest fashions, of French and English Cloths.

New style business coats, of black, brown, blue, olive and green cloths, plain and figured Cassimere Coats. Linen and Cotton Coats of every description.

Double and Single Breasted Vests of new style Silks, Grenadines, Cassimeres, Valentia, Cashmeres, &c.

Superior Plain and corded black silk and satin Vests.

Fine Black Doeskin and Fancy Cassimere Pants made in the latest style, and at very low prices for the quality. Also, just completed, by far the largest and cheapest assortment of BOYS' CLOTHING, suitable for the Spring and Summer, that can be found in Lancaster, consisting of Boys' Frock, Sack and Monkey Coats, Pants and vests of all sizes and qualities, to which constant additions will be made during the season.

Also, a full assortment of white and figured Shirts, Collars, Bosoms, Cravats, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Stocks, Gloves, Hosiery & Umbrellas.

Just received a large assortment of Black and fancy cloths, cashmerets, Drap de etes, Queens cloth &c. suitable for coats. Black doeskin and fancy cassimeres, French linens and a great variety of new and fashionable goods for pants and vests, which will be made up to order, at short notice, in the latest fashion, and on the most reasonable terms.

Purchasers will please recollect, that the Clothing sold at his establishment is all of their own make and guaranteed to be well sewed.

The subscribers hope by strict attention to business and their endeavor to please customers, to merit a continuance of public patronage.

ERBEN & CO.,

United States Clothing Store, and sign of the Striped Coat, No. 42 North Queen st., east side, near Orange st., Lancaster, Pa. [ap 4 tf-11

Eagle Hotel, No. 331 Market St. Philadelphia.—The subscriber takes this method to inform his friends and the public in general that he has taken this well known stand, and hopes by strict attention to business to gain a share of the public patronage heretofore so liberally extended to him while in the above business in Lancaster county, and recently in Cumberland county, Pa.

The house has been neatly furnished throughout, and the rooms are large and airy and for comfort they are unsurpassed in the city. The table is always supplied with the best the market can afford. His Bar can compete for choice Liquors with the best bars in the city.

The stables are large and newly fitted up for Drovers and the public in general.

My charges are as reasonable as any other in Market street. Give me a call.

april 11 1y-12] FRED. ZARRACHER.

Writing Ink.—A. WARREN, Centre Square, Lancaster, manufactures, and keeps constantly on hand, in any quantity, FINE BLACK WRITING INK, for Banks, Counting Houses, Public offices, &c. Warranted to retain a jet black color, unimpaired by age or exposure, and not to become mouldy or deposite sediment of any kind. Differing in its composition from ordinary Ink, it flows freely, and will not corrode metallic pens. The trade supplied at the lowest terms. We ask the public to give it a fair trial. Resollect the place. A. WARREN'S Bookstore, Centre Square, Lancaster. april 4 tf-11

Caution! Caution!!—Thomas Armstage's Lightning Rods. Beware of Impostors and swindlers. In order to prevent a repetition of the frauds so extensively carried on during the last two years, by a set of scoundrels who travelled over the country, and represented themselves as my agents, and in many instances exhibited forged certificates of agency, I now give notice that all my agents, carry with them printed forms, authorizing them to act as my agents, legally executed and acknowledged before Alderman Henry Simpson, of Philadelphia; they have also, my name and place of business on their wagons. I believe them all to be strictly honest, and fully acquainted with the business of putting up Lightning Rods, which they will do at as low a price as they can be obtained at the Factory. As many schemes have been resorted to, to defraud myself and the public purchasers should be on their guard; thousands have been grossly deceived by purchasing useless articles in the shape of Lightning Rods, having pewter, lead, copper, zinc and iron points, either, or all of which are good for nothing. My Electro Magnet Lightning rods, have been examined by many of the most scientific men in the world, who have pronounced them to be the only rods that they have ever seen, which are calculated to save lives and property from destruction by lightning—among these are Professors Henry M'Murtrie, James M'Clintock, Walter R. Johnson, of the U. S. Patent Office, E. J. Carr, Dr. T. R. Waller and many others who recommend them in the highest terms of approbation.

All orders wholesale and retail, will meet with prompt attention. Spire rods and scrolls made to order. Cardinal points and all kinds of weather vanes, for sale cheap.

☞ My agent, Samuel C. Wilt, will locate himself during the Summer of 1854, at No. 21 North Queen Street, Lancaster, Pa., and Augustus Cann, at Pennsgrove, N. J. Property owners in those sections of the Country will do well to call on them

THOMAS ARMITAGE. Vine st., 4 doors above Twelfth, Phila. march 28 tf-10

F. J. Kramph, Merchant Tailor and Clothier, corner of North Queen and Orange sts., Lancaster, Pa., respectfully begs leave to call the attention of the citizens of Lancaster city and county, and the public in general, to the large and superior stock of men's and boys' Spring and Summer Ready made Clothing, that he has now on hand, and is from time to time manufacturing, in a neat, substantial and fashionable manner, and from the best materials. viz:

Cloth, Cassimere, Cashmaret, Tweed Habit, Merino, Drap D'Ete, Alpachas, Queen Cloth, Croton Linen, Gingham and Duck; Dress Coats, Frock-coats, Paletots, Sacks, Boxes, Donkey and Monkey Jackets, of various colors—plain, mixed, barrel, striped, mottled and figured.

Cloth, Cassimere, Saunet Tweed, Linen Drilling, Duck Velvet, and Cotonade Pants, of different colors, shades, figures and mixtures.

Silk, Satin, Merino, Valentia, Alpaca, Cassimere and Marseilles Vestings, plain, figured, striped and bald, and of every variety of tint and color. Also American, French, English and German Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, and other fabrics adapted to the Spring and Summer season, all of which will be made up to order, in a plain, medium, or fashionable manner, with reasonable dispatch, and warranted to give satisfaction.

Also, Shirts, Drawers, Collars, Cravats, Stocks, Handkerchiefs, Fancy Ties, Gloves, Suspenders, Umbrellas, Hosiery, &c. Thanks to his friends and the public for past patronage, F. J. KRAMPH confidently hopes that his future efforts may merit a continuance of the same. [march 25 3m-10

Gratis!—Just Published—A New Discovery in Medicine!—A few words on the rational treatment, without Medicine, of spermatorrhœa, or local weakness, nervous debility, low spirits, lassitude, weakness of the limbs and the back, indisposition and incapacity for study and labor, dullness of apprehension, loss of memory, aversion to society, love of solitude, timidity, self-distrust, dizziness, head-ache, involuntary discharges, pains in the side, affection of the eyes, pimples on the face, sexual and other infirmities in man.

From the French of Dr. B. De Lancy: The important fact that these alarming complaints may easily be removed without medicine, is, in this small tract, clearly demonstrated, and the entirely new and highly successful treatment, as adopted by the author, fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure himself perfectly, and at the least possible cost, avoiding thereby, all the advertised nostrums of the day.

Sent, to any address, gratis and post free, in a sealed envelope, by remitting (post paid) two postage stamps to Dr. B. De Lancy, or Box 109 Broadway Post Office, N. York. [feb 28 1y-6

Stoves, Cauldrons and Forges.—The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of Merchants and others who are in want of a first rate stove, for either wood or coal, to their extensive stock of COOK STOVES, &c., comprising a greater assortment than can be found at any other establishment in the City. We would also invite the attention of Hotel Keepers to their celebrated Buck Cook, 3 sizes, capable of cooking for from 100 to 600 persons. Also, the Globe Cook, Capitol do., Complete do., Yocom do., Hagar do., and a number of others. Purchasers would do well to give them a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Also, Cauldrons, with furnace attached for scalding hogs, rendering lard and boiling food for stock.

Sole Agents for Queen's Patent Portable Forge.

NEMAN & WARNICK, successors to Potts & Yocum, & P. F. Hagar & Co., N.E. corner of 2d and Race sts., Philadelphia. march 14 3m-8

Wentz's Bee Hive Store.—Damask Gross de Afrique. A new article for Ladies skirts. Bajois Kid Gloves—Summer colors—only 50 cents—a great bargain, just received at WENTZ'S.

1 CASE Splendid Berege de Laines. The greatest bargain thin season—at 12½ cents, really worth 25 cents. 60 pieces, 24 inch wide, all Linen Diaper—only 11½ cents per yard, at WENTZ'S.

PLAID and Striped Silks.—Ladies: Wentz's have received this day a beautiful lot of striped and plaid SILKS. Prices, 45 to 75 cts. per yard; also, plaid and striped Calicoes, Ginghams, &c., 100 doz. of those pure Linen Napkins—the cheapness of which astonishes every body that examines them, at WENTZ'S.

SPRING SHAWLS.—Thibet Shawls, Silk Fringe, &c., all colors, Hernania Shawls, Silk—a beautiful article, Crape Shawls, Plain and Embroidered, White and Colored, scarlet silk Shawls, &c.

A fine assortment of the above Shawls is now open for the spring Trade, at WENTZ'S.

BAJOUS GENUINE KID GLOVES—Summer colors—only 50 cents per pair, at WENTZ'S.

LINEN DIAPER—All Linen, 24 inches wide—only 12½ cents, at WENTZ'S.

REAL FRENCH GINGHAMS—A great bargain 12½ cents per yard, at WENTZ'S.

CRAPE SHAWLS—A large lot, new designs, just received this day, at WENTZ'S.

CURTAIN MUSLINS—1 Case Embroidered Curtain Muslin just received, and selling at the low price of 12½ cents, at WENTZ'S.

MANTILLAS—A large lot just opening for Spring sales. WENTZ'S BEE HIVE STORE, april 11 tf-12 Lancaster.

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. 1y-3

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