The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

VOL. LV. CITY OF LANCASTER, TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 8, 1854. NO. 29

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

☞ Francis B. Gage, to whose pen we are indebted for the following beautiful poem, of the "Old Door Stone," has written much that the admirers of minstrelsy might applaud, and nothing that they can with any kind of propriety condemn. Those who are familiar with rural and pastoral life—that happy life, which neither "town, or over-burdened city" can afford, will find in the poem we copy, the reflex of a thousand beautiful scenes, which all ought to be capable of imagining, though few can describe. The author of the poem in question, has accomplished all that we could have desired.—*N. Y. Atlas.*

The Old Door Stone.

A song, a song for the old door stone.
To every household dear:
That hallowed spot, where joys and griefs,
Were shared for many a year.
When sank the sun to his daily rest.
When the wild bird's song was o'er.
When the toil and care of the passing day
Annoyed the heart no more:
Then on that loved and timeworn spot
We gathered one by one,
And spent the social twilight hour
Upon the old door stone.

How sweet to me do memories come
Of merry childhood's hours.
When we sped blithely through the fields
In search of budding flowers
Or gathered berries from the bush,
Or bending greenwood tree,
Or chased the light-winged butterfly
With pealing shouts of glee:
The freshest hour in memory's book
Was spent at set of sun,
My weary head on mother's knee,
Upon the old door stone.

That mother's face, that mother's form,
Are graven on my heart.
And of life's holiest memories
They form the dearest part:
Her counsel and instructions given.
Of friendship, love and truth.
Have been my guardians and my guides.
Through all the ways of youth;
And yet I seem to hear again
Each loved and treasured tone,
When I in fancy set me down,
Upon the old door stone.

Long years have passed since mother died,
Yet she is with me still.
Whether a toiler in the vale,
Or a wanderer on the hill:
Still with me at my morning care,
Or evening's quiet rest.
The guardian angel by my side,
The kindest and the best.
A mother now, I often strive,
To catch her thought and tone,
For those who cluster round my knee,
Upon my own door stone.

And oft beneath those clustering vines
Have kindred spirits met.
And holy words breathed softly there—
Vows all unbroken yet—
And friendships formed and plans devised.
And kindly pledges given.
And sweet communions there began,
Far reaching into Heaven!
Oh! those who met in love, "clang syne."
In life's wide paths are thrown,
Yet many turn with longing hearts.
Back to the old door stone.

Years have flown since those bright days,
And all the world is changed.
And some who loved most kindly then
Are by the world estranged:
Some fond hearts, too, then full of joy.
Are cold and still this day:
Forsaken plans and withered hopes
Lie strewn all o'er the way.
And strangers' feet tread those old halls
Where pattered once our own,
And spend the pleasant twilight hour
Upon the old door stone.

The old door stone, the clustering vine.
Oh! may they long remain:
And may the household band that's left
Meet there but once again:
Meet, not to weep o'er pleasures past.
Or canvass joys to come—
Meet to revive the sacred loves
Once entered in that *home*.
A brother and a sister sleep,
Our parents both are gone:
Oh! it would be a sacred hour
Upon that old door stone.

ON THE VENOM OF SERPENTS.

BY J. GILMAN, LL. D.

There is much in the history and habits of the reptile tribes, however repulsive they may be in appearance, that is very interesting. During a sojourn of two or three months in the interior of Arkansas, which appears to me to be the paradise of reptiles, I paid some attention to that branch of natural history called ophiology. I found four distinct varieties of rattlesnakes, (*crotalus,*) of which the Crotalus Horridus and Crotalus Kirtlandii are by far the most numerous. The former is the largest serpent in North America.—The family of moccasin snakes (Collumber) is also quite numerous, there being not less than ten varieties, most of which are quite as venomous as the rattlesnake. By dissecting great numbers of different species, I learned that the anatomical structure of the poisoning apparatus is similar in all the different varieties of venomous serpents It consists of a strong frame work of bone, with its appropriate muscles in the upper part of the head, resembling, and being in fact a pair of jaws, but externally to the jaws proper, and much stronger. To these is attached by a gingly-moid articulation, one or more moveable fangs on each side, just at the verge of the mouth, capable of being erected at pleasure. The fangs are very hard, sharp and crooked, like the claws of a cat, and hooked backward, with a hollow from the base to near the point. I have occasionally seen a thin slit of bone divide this hollow, making two. At their base is found a small sack, containing two or three drops of venom, which resembles thin honey. The sack is so connected with the cavity of the fang during its erection, that a slight upward pressure forces the venom into the fang at its base, and it makes its exit at a small slit or opening near the point, with considerable force; thus it is carried to the bottom of any wound made by the fang. Unless the fangs are erected for battle, they lie concealed in the upper part of the mouth, sunk between the external and internal jaw-bones, somewhat like a pen knife blade shut up in its handle, where they are covered by a fold of membrane, which encloses them like a sheath; this is the *vagina dentis.*—There can be no doubt that these fangs are frequently broken off or shed, as the head grows broader, to make room for new ones nearer the verge of the mouth; for, within the vagina dentis of a very large crotalus horridus, I found no less than five fangs on each side—in all stages of formation—the smallest in a half pulpy or cartilaginous state, the next something harder, the third still more perfect, and so on to the main, well set, perfect fang. Each of these teeth had a well defined cavity, like the main one. Three fangs on each side were frequently found in copper heads, vipers, and others.

The process of robbing serpents of their venom is easily accomplished by the aid of chloroform, a few drops of which stupifies them. If, while they are under its influence, they are carefully seized by the neck and the vagina dentis held out of the way by an assistant, with a pair of forceps, and the fang be erected and gently pressed upward, the venom will be seen issuing from the fang, and dropping from its point. It may then be absorbed by a 'bit of sponge, or caught in a vial, or on the point of a lancet. After robbing several serpents in this manner, they were found, after two days, to be as highly charged as ever with venom of equal intensity with that first taken.

During the process of robbing several species of serpents, I inoculated several small but vigorous and perfect healthy vegetables with the point of a lancet well charged with venom. The next day they were withered and dead, looking as tho' they had been scathed with lightning. In attempting to preserve a few drops of venom, for future experiments, in a small vial with two or three parts of alcohol, it was found in a short time to have lost its venomous properties. But after mixing the venom with equal ammonia, or spirits turpentine, oil of peppermint, or of cinnamon, or of cloves, or with nitric or sulphuric acid, it still seemed to act with undiminished energy. It is best preserved, however, for future use by trituration with refined sugar or sugar of milk.

A very fine, large cotton-mouth snake, being captured by putting a shoe-string around him, became excessively ferocious, striking at even the crack of a small riding whip. Finding himself a prisoner, without hope of escape, he turned his deadly weapons on his own body, striking repeatedly his well charged fangs deeply into his flesh. Notwithstanding this, he was put in a small basket and carried forward.

In one hour after he was found dead, and no amount of irritation could excite the least indication of life. Four hours after, while removing the skin, for preservation, the blood oozed slowly from the vessels in a dissolved state. No violence was done to his snakeship, except what he did himself.

Another moccasin, shot by a pistol about two inches back of the head, and skinned immediately, gave evidence of vitality four hours after being flayed, by writhing the body whenever it was irritated by a scalpel.

A large rattlesnake, beheaded instantly with a hoe, would, an hour and a half after strike at any thing that pinched its tail.—Of several persons who were testing their firmness of nerve by trying to hold the hand steady while the serpent struck at it, not one could be found whose hand would not recoil in spite of his resolution; and one man, a great bully, by-the-by, was struck on the naked throat with considerable force by the headless trunk of the serpent, and staggered back, fainted and fell, from terror. Mr. Stewart, of Mississippi, tells me he once witnessed a similar scene. An old hunter shot a rattlesnake's head off, and reloading his gun and standing some time, he stooped to pull off the rattles and the bloody but headless trunk of the snake struck him in the temple, and he fainted and fell down with terror.

Seven venomous serpents belonging to five different species, were made to fraternize and dwell amicably in one den. A beautiful pair of long-bodied speckled snakes, known as king-snakes, found to be fangless, and consequently without venom, were duly installed as members of the family. Some uneasiness was perceivable among the older members, but no attempt was made to destroy the intruders, though they might have been killed instanter.—The next morning four of the venomous serpents were found to have been destroyed by the king-snakes, and one was still within their coil, and the remaining ones would make no effort at self-defense. A large rattlesnake seemed stupid and indifferent to his fate. He could not be made to threaten or give warning even with his rattles. The smallest king-snake was afterward inoculated with the poison of one of the serpents he had destroyed, and died immediately after—thus evincing that they must have exercised some power beside physical force to overcome their fellow creatures.

In short, the results of a great number of experiments performed with the venom of a great variety of serpents, seem to lead to the following conclusions:

1. That the venom of all serpents acts as a poison in a similar manner.

2. That the venom of some varieties is far more active than that of others.

3. That a variety of the colluber, known as the cotton-mouth is the most, venomous serpent in Arkansas.

4. That the venom of serpents destroys all forms of organized life, vegetable as well as animal.

5. That alcohol, if brought into contact with the venom, is, to a certain extent, an antidote.

6. That serpents do possess the power of fascinating small animals, and that this power is identical with mesmerism.

7. That the blood of small animals, destroyed by the venom of serpents, bears a close resemblance to that of animals destroyed by lightning or hydrocyanic acid; it loses its power of coagulation and cannot be long kept from putrefaction.—*St. Louis Med. and Surg. Jour.*

WIFE LOST AS SOON AS FOUND—INCIDENT ON THE G. W. RAILROAD.—A correspondent of the Port Huron *Commercial* communicates the following to that journal:

At the time and place of meeting the train of cars, oftentimes amusing incidents occur. I must record one of the most ludicrous, and at the same time awkward affairs. In passing up to the Ingersoll station, there was a great crowd of people who had escorted a couple who had been joined in the bonds of wedlock. All were pleasant as the morning sun. The baggage had been checked for Detroit, where they were destined for their bridal trip.—The couple were seated in the cars, which only tarry a few moments, when the bridegroom, at her suggestion, stepped out to get some cakes. While making change the whistle blew, and both trains started. He jumped on and passed out, and after very leisurely stowing away the cakes in his pocket, he started forward to hunt his bride. He looked all through the train without finding her, and then accosted the conductor as follows, in great excitement: 'I say, captain, some of the passengers are left.' 'Can't help it, sir,' replied the conductor. 'But,' says the bridegroom, 'I was married this morning, and my wife was aboard, and I don't see how she got out. The conductor seeing what a fix he was in, and where the mistake was, asked him where he was going, to which he replied that he was going to Detroit. 'Well then,' says the conductor, 'you are the one who got out. You are now going towards Niagara Falls.' 'Great God, is that so? Well, stop the cars immediately,' says the bridegroom. 'Can't do it,' says the conductor. We never stop for anything.' 'But' says the man, 'I am just married this morning, and here I am going one way and my wife the other. Was ever a man in such a fix, and the captain won't stop the cars.' 'I know it is a bad fix to be in,' says the conductor, 'but I can't help it. I know how you feel, 'I have been married myself, but I must obey orders.' By this time a crowd in the cars had collected around the unfortunate man, all of whom knew the whole affair. A lantern jawed specimen of a Yankee near, hearing it all put in a word or two. Look a here, old fellow, you got to grin and bear it. I wish I could help you, as you have raised all my feelings 'But I say,' continued he, 'I guess she won't take any body else for you when she gets to Detroit, for they don't have any of that kind.' 'That kind,' said the married man, 'what do you mean?' 'Why,' says the Yankee, 'they dont have any so ugly.' This led to a row, and the excitement being over, I felt for my seat, and laughed for ten minutes at least.'

THE PROPHET WARRIOR OF THE CAUCASUS.

"God is Great! Mahommed is his first Prophet, and Schamyl is his second."—Such is the rallying shout of the followers of the famous Schamyl, the Imain and Sultan of the Eastern Caucasus, who since the year 1834 has baffled the power of Russia, and now attracts the attention of the greatest nations of Europe as a worthy ally against the pretensions of the great Northern Autocrat. Schamyl is a native of Himri, in Avaria, and was born in 1797. It is said that from his earliest childhood, his silent earnest ways, intense determination and love of knowledge, distinguished him among his fellows. Spartan habits and a strong will compensated the natural defects of a delicate physical organization.—He would shut himself up for weeks in shame and rage, if defeated in the games of the youth of Daghestan; and having once been set upon and severely wounded by a number of his rivals, the legend says that, he brought himself to the verge of death rather than reveal what he considered his disgrace.

The following description is given of his person and manner, by Bodenstedt, in his history of "The people of the Caucasus, and their war of freedom against the Russians:"

Schamyl is of middle stature, has fair hair, grey eyes, overshadowed by thick, well-marked eyebrows, a regular well-formed nose, and a small mouth. A peculiar fairness and delicacy of skin distinguishes his countenance from that of his fellow countrymen, and his feet and hands are singularly well shaped. The apparent immovability of his arms in walking indicates the determination of his character. His manner is noble and dignified. Perfectly master of himself, he exercises a silent influence over all who may come in contact with him. A stern impassivity, which is undisturbed even in moments of the greatest danger, is his characteristic expression. A condemnation to death falls from his lips with the same calmness as he shows in conferring on a brave Murid the sabre of honor won in some sanguinary fight.—With traitors or other offenders, whose death he has once determined upon, he converses without manifesting a shade of angry or vengeful feeling. He regards himself as simply the instrument in the hands of a higher power, and holds, with the Sufis, that all his thoughts and decisions are the immediate inspiration of God. His eloquence is as fiery and persuasive as his ordinary manner is calm and commanding. "Flames sparkle from his eyes and flowers are scattered from his lips," said Bersek Bey, with whom Schamyl lived a few days after the taking of Akhulgo, when he resided for a time among the chiefs of the Dschigde and Ubiche tribes, in the hope of raising the Western Caucasians against the Russians.

Schamyl did not obtain his present position without great difficulty. He found the people of the Caucasus much divided, and only obtained the ascendency by the most indomitable energy and determined enduring courage. To these qualities he unites military and administrative abilities of the highest order. A writer in the April number of the Westminster Review, thus sums up his achievements.—Of a mob of scattered tribes, divided by innumerable feuds, he has made a nation capable of the most complete unity of action, and animated by one faith; and his genius as a law-giver, is as pre-eminent as his religious enthusiasm. With a strong hand he has swept away all the old boundaries of race and tribe, however consecrated by tradition, and has completely reorganized the country over which he rules.

A stern and even-handed justice characterizes all Schamyl's judgments, and he would have long since fallen a victim to the blood-fiends thus excited, but for the watchful devotion of his body-guard, the Murtosigators, who constantly surround him in public. The guard is composed of a selection from Murids, and only the hottest enthusiasts are chosen for the post which is considered among the Caucasians to be in the highest degree honorable. The prophet puts the most implicit confidence in them, and they, on the other hand, renounce every tie, and place their lives in his hand. They live frugally, carry out the law to the very letter, wear peculiar insignia and receive regular pay, and a share of the spoils. In time of peace they are Schamyl's apostles, and considerable sums are placed at their disposal for the carrying out of their propaganda. They also form an efficient police. In war they constitute the heart of Schamyl's troops and the terror of the Russians, who have never yet succeeded in taking one of them alive.

Schamyl's influence has been greatly strengthened among the Caucasians by the remarkable preservation of his life on several occasions when escape appeared impossible. His safety has been ascribed to the miraculous intervention of Allah, and Schamyl has thought it prudent not to destroy the conviction by making explanations as to how he eluded his enemies. A story is told of him, as illustrating his inflexible character. Early in his career, he made a solemn vow that he would put to death whoever, under any circumstances, proposed to him submission to the Giaour. The people of Tchetchenia were well acquainted with his oath, but in 1843, finding themselves threatened on all sides by the Russians, and without aid from Schamyl, who was otherwise occupied, they in despair sent messengers to the Prophet, begging him to allow them to submit.

The office of envoys was regarded so hazardous that the messengers were chosen by lot, but before reaching Schamyl's residence their courage failed, and they resorted to cunning in the execution of their mission. They sought Schamyl's mother, knowing her great influence with her son, and by a large bribe engaged Khaness to undertake the task. What occurred between the mother and son is not known, but the Khaness came from the interview pale and trembling, saying to the messengers that her son had determined to consult Allah about their request, and commanded the people to fast until the Imain who had shut himself up in the mosque reappeared. Three days and nights Schamyl remained invisible. On the fourth morning he appeared on the flat roof of the mosque, surrounded by his Murids. All viewed with dismay his usually impressive countenance, distorted and changed by the traces of some past inward agony. After an interval of profound silence, he directed the nearest Murids to bring his mother into his presence, and when she had arrived, he thus addressed the people:—

"The will of the Prophet of Allah be done! People of Dargo, the Tchetchenes have dared to think of yielding to the Giaour, and have even ventured to send messengers, hoping for my consent. The messengers, conscious of their sin, dared not appear before my face—but have tempted the weakness of my unhappy mother to be their mediator. For her sake, I have ventured, aided by your prayers, to ask the will of Mohammed, the Prophet of Allah; and that will is, that the first who spoke to me of this matter shall be punished with a hundred blows of the heavy whip. It was my mother!"

With these words, Schamyl signed to his Murids, who seized the venerable old Khaness, and bound her to one of the pillars of the mosque. At the fifth blow, she sank dead. Schamyl, with a wild outburst of grief, threw himself at her feet; but suddenly rising again, cried solemnly —"God is great and Mahommed is his prophet! he hath heard my prayer, and I may take upon myself the remainder of my mother's expiation!" With that, stripping off his upper garments, he commanded the Murids to inflict the remaining ninety-five blows upon his own back. The punishment fulfilled, Schamyl gave orders that the envoys of the Tchetchenes, terror-stricken witnesses of the proceeding scene, should be brought into his presence. The ready Murids half drew their schaskas, but Schamyl raising the men of Gunoi from the ground on which they had cast themselves in an agony of fear, said only, in his calm, impassive way—"Go back to your people, and for my answer tell them what you have seen to-day." Schamyl is now near sixty years of age, but full of life and vigor. If all Russia's enemies were as determined as he the would fare ill in the present war.—*N. Y. Sun.*

☞ On B—— street, in the beautiful city of C——, there was residing, at the latest accounts, a strangely matched connubial pair. The woman, although good looking, and possessing a skin of almost snowy whiteness, affords unmistakable evidence that she "has not loved *lightly,*" for her "liege lord" is a full-blooded African, as black as the Rev. Mr. Ward, upon whose exterior we are told that charcoal would "make a white mark." It is not strange that a pair so assorted should meet with occasional "lights and shades," the most remarkable of which consist in the progeny, which it must be confessed are "very peculiar." There is precisely one dozen in the lot, but their, "coloring" laughs to scorn all usually received notions of "the way it is done." Instead of the two composite colors being partially blended, as in the mulatto, six of the brood are as white their maternal parent, while the other half-dozen are of the red ebony stamp. One fine morning, the whole party of young hopefuls were out sunning themselves, ranged in regular rows, first a "darky" and then a "pale face," and so on through the whole extent. The beautiful tableau attracted the attention of a stranger, who paused for a moment, perhaps completely overcome with wonder, but more likely absorbed in business speculations. Advancing to the mistress of the premises, he lost no time in making his errand known.

"Madam." said he, "I will take *twelve gross* if you please."

The woman, as might be supposed, stared and looked perplexed.

"Twelve gross?" she exclaimed, after a moment's hesitation, "what does the gentleman mean?"

"I beg pardon, madam, but I took this for a *wholesale chequer-board manufactory.* I thought I observed your *sign* at the door. —*Ohio Statesman.*

A CHILD FASCINATED BY A SNAKE.—The editor of the St. Louis Herald relates an instance of a child being fascinated by a black snake, seven feet six inches long, and vouches for the truth of the story.—The child, it is said, was a little daughter of a man named O'Mars, about 13 years of age, residing in Franklin county, Mo.—About nine months ago, the parents observed the child to be pining away, and becoming very weak and pale, without apparent cause. By the time winter had set in, she was a mere skeleton, but began to revive, with the cold weather. As soon as spring arrived, however, she could not be prevailed upon to eat any victuals in her father's house, but would take a piece of bread and butter, or piece of meat, and go out to the edge of the creek to eat it.—The family noticed her regularly, always going precisely to the same place, and invariably complaining of being hungry after her return, when, if more victuals would be given her, she would again return to the creek, as they thought, to eat. Finally, her father determined to watch her, and followed her as she proceeded to the bank of the creek. We now let the Herald tell the rest of the story:—

As soon as the child was seated, the father saw a huge black snake slowly raise its head into her lap and receive the bread and butter from her hand; and when she would attempt to take a bite of the bread, the snake would commence hissing, and become apparently very angry, when the child, trembling leaf, would promptly return the bread to the monster. The father was completely paralpyed, not being able to move hand or foot—entertaining a great dread for snakes, he felt alarmed for the safety of the child, not knowing the nature of the snake or the extent of its influence on his child.

His blood became almost clogged in his veins, and he groaned in perfect agony, which caused the snake to become alarmed, and glide away into the creek. The child then immediately sprang to its feet and ran home, apparently much frightened.—Her father followed her, but she refused to answer any questions, and he then resolved to detain the child at home, but he was advised to permit her to go again next day to the creek, and to follow her and kill the snake. Next morning she took a piece of bread again and went out to the creek, her father followed her again with his gun in hand, and as soon as the snake made his appearance, shot him through the head. The child swooned; the snake squirmed and worked himself around a while, and then died; the child in the meantime recovered from her swoon, but was immediately seized with spasms, acting in a manner resembling the writhing of the snake, and finally died at the same moment the snake did, apparently in the greatest agony.

The Herald, fearful that it will be set down as only a "snake story," reiterates that it is true, and says the relatives of the little girl will corroborate the statement. That there is a good deal of exaggeration in the above and absolute delusion, there is no doubt. The idea of snake charming is long ago exploded, though it is not doubted that the morbid fears of persons often lead them into acts, under such circumstances, which are lamentable and sometimes even fatal.

Dr. J. Mairs McAllister, Homeopathic Physician.—Office and residence No. 12 East Orange st., nearly opposite the new German Reformed Church. march 7 tf-7

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

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

Parke & Baker.—ATTORNEYS AT LAW.—Samuel Parke and Daniel G. Baker, have entered into co-partnership in the practice of the professioe. Office, South Queen street, west side, 6th door south of the Lancaster Bank. july 19 tf-26

W. T. McPhail.—ATTORNEY AT LAW, Strasburg Borough, Lancaster co., Pa. june 14 tf-21

George W. M'Elroy, ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office—E. Orange st., directly opposite the Sheriff's Office, Lancaster. ma 23 tf-18

Landis & Black, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.—Office—One door east of Swope's Hotel, East King st., 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. apl 11 6m-12

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

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 Chesnut sts., where he can be consulted at all hours, unless professionally engaged. Calls promptly attended to, and charges moderate. [apl 25 tf-14

An infallible cure for the Toothache at the office of Dr. S. WELCHENS, Surgeon Dentist, No. 34, North Queen st., Lancaster, 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

State Mutual Fire and Marine Insurance Company of Pennsylvania. Office No. 92 Market street, Harrisburg, and No. 145 Chesnut, Philadelphia. May 15, 1854. In accordance with the provisions of their charter the Directors of "The State Mutual Fire and Marine Insurance Co. of Pennsylvania," submit the following statement of their affairs, at the close of the fourth year of their incorporation.

FOURTH ANNUAL STATEMENT.

Assets, May 1st, 1853		$358,318 70
Cash premiums and Interest received the past year, Mutual Department.	$101,648 32	
Premium Notes, do.	28,637 94	
Cash premiums, Stock do.	40,282 30	
		170,568 57
		$528,887 26
Losses, expenses, commissions, re-insurance, salaries, &c., Mutual Dep't,	$101,506 53	
Do. Stock Department,	27,031 98	
Premium Notes, Mutual Department, expired and cancelled,	20,644 59	
		149,183 10
		$379,134 16

ASSETS.

Bonds and Mortgages, Stocks and other good securities,	$173,135 72	
Premium Notes,	187,009 86	
Cash on hand and in hands of Agents secured by bonds,	19,558 58	
		$379,704 16

J. P. RUTHERFORD, President.
A. J. GILLETT, Secretary. A. B. KAUFMAN, Agent. Office in Krampbs Buildings, Lancaster. june 20 tf-22

Fall and Winter Clothing.—The subscriber has now ready for sale at his old stand, No. 31½ North Queen st., between the National House and Spangler's Book Store, one of the most elegant assortments of Fall and Winter Clothing, ever offered to the public of Lancaster county. The prices of Clothing at this house have been reduced to such a very low standard that it is now within the power of all who wish to wear good clothes. The assortment consists of Overcoats of every description, Dress, Frock and Sack coats, a great variety of Box coats, Monkey coats, &c. Superfine Cassimere pants, black and fancy.—Silk and Satin vests, and a fine variety of Valencia and other vests. Also shirts, collars, stocks, pocket handkerchiefs, suspenders, Gloves, hosiery &c., and all other articles generally kept in this line of business. All articles sold at this establishment warranted what they are represented to be, as they are manufactured under the immediate superintendence of the subscriber. The following is a list of prices of some of the articles:

Overcoats at from	$3	to $10
Superfine Dress Coats	7	14
" Frock "	7	14
Cloth Sack "	5	8
Satin Vests,	2	5
Valencia, &c.	1 25	2 50
Superfine Cassimere Pants	3	4 50
" blk. " "	4	6
Satinett " "	2	3 50

Also a splendid assortment of goods in the piece. Superfine French and English Cloths and Cassimeres of every hue and shade, Satin, Silk and Valencia vestings, Sattinetts, &c., all of which will be made to order at the shortest notice and in the neatest and best manner. All garments warranted to fit. BOYS' CLOTHING ALWAYS ON HAND. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine the superior assortment of clothing at this establishment, sign of the red coat, No. 31½ North Queen street, between the National House and Spangler's Book Store. WILLIAM HENSLER. nov. 8 tf-42

GEORGE BRYAN.] [M. W. SHINDEL

Gold and Silver Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry and Silver Ware. The subscriber would call the attention of persons visiting New York city to his large and well selected stock, comprising in part the following, which he offers for sale at less than usual prices, and which will be forwarded to all parts of the United States and Canada, by mail or express, free of charge:

Jules Jurgensen Watches, warranted perfect time keepers, $150 to 250.
Cooper Watches, Duplex and Levers, $125 to 275.
Independent Second and Quarter second Watches for timing horses, &c., $125 to 250.
Chronometers, splendid pocket Chronometers, perfect time keepers, $125 to 250.
Eight day Watches, which run eight days with once winding, $140 to 185.
Enamel Watches, for Ladies, some in hunting cases, $35 to 100.
Diamond Watches for Ladies, some in magic cases, $55 to 300.
Magic Watches, which change into three different watches, $100 to 175.
Watches, which wind and turn the hands without a key, $85 to 140.
All kinds of watches at very low prices,

Fine Gold Lepine Watches, 4 holes jewelled,	$25
Fine Gold Detached Levers,	30
Gold Enameled Watches for the Ladies,	95
Gold English Patent Levers,	35
Gold English Patent Levers, hunting cases,	58
Silver Patent Levers as low as	16
" Detached Levers,	14

Ladies' Gold Sets, earrings, pins and bracelets, $15 00 to $75 00
Earrings 2 to $25, Pins 2 to $25, Bracelets $5 00 to 80 00.
Gold Lockets, one, two and four glasses $3 00 to 25 00.

Gold Guard Chains,	$10 00 to 50 00
Gold Chatelaine Chains,	$10 00 to 110 00
Gold Vest Chains,	80 00 to 85 00
Gold Fob Chains,	6 00 to 25 00
Gold Fob Seals,	3 00 to 12 00
Gold Thimbles,	2 50 to 5 00
Gold Pencils,	1 25 to 7 00
Fine Gold Wedding Rings,	3 50 to 7 00
Gold Guard Keys,	1 00 to 5 00
Gold Fob Keys,	2 00 to 6 00
Gold Pens and Pencils,	3 50 to 16 00
Diamond Rings,	7 00 to 250 00
Diamond Earrings,	100 00 to 300 00
Diamond Pins,	15 00 to 300 00
Gold Crosses,	2 00 to 12 00
Gold Finger Rings, with stones,	2 00 to 15 00
Gold Sleeve Buttons per set,	2 50 to 12 00
Gold Studs per set,	1 50 to 10 00
Gold Spectacles per pair,	5 00 to 9 00
Gold Eye Glasses,	1 75 to 6 00
Silver Teaspoonss per set,	5 00 to 9 00
Silver Tablespoons per set,	12 00 to 21 00
Silver Tableforks per set,	13 00 to 23 00
Silver Cups for children,	5 00 to 15 00
Silver Napkin Rings each,	1 50 to 3 50
Gold Armlets for children per pair,	2 50 to 6 00
Plain Gold Rings,	75 to 3 00
Chased Gold Rings,	1 00 to 5 00
Silver Thimbles, silver tops,	37
Gold Scarf Pins,	1 00 to 7 00

GEO. C. ALLEN,
Importer, wholesale and retail, No. 11 Wall st., second floor, near Broadway, New York. jan 31 1y-2

Thos. J. Wentz & Co., invite attention to their complete stock of Ladies and Gents. Dress and house furnishing Goods; comprising one of the best selected in the country, which for nicety of styles—choice of colors, beauty of fashion and cheapness of price, cannot be excelled. A respectful invitation is extended to all—to call and be assured of the truth of the above assertion. New and desirable Dress Goods; in this branch we name rich add beautiful Paris Robes, silk Grenedins, striped and Plaid summer Silks, Chally De Laines, French Lawns and Organdies, Chally Berges, French Jaconets and Cambrics, Berege De Laines, super wool French De Laines, pinks, blues, greens, &c., plain glace silks, gro de rhines, gro de amrure, rich double boiled blk silks, eagle brand, for $1,00 worth 1,50, white goods, swiss, mull, book, nansook, &c., linen goods, all qualities Irish linens, Richardsons greys, &c., 3-4, 4-4 French grey linens, table cloths and napkins, pillow case linens, birds eye, Russia and Scotch Diaper, linen cambric hdkfs. all qualities in ladies and gents.; cloths, cassimers, &c., super blk cloths of all grades, by the most celebrated makers, English, German and American; super 6-4 cashmarets, blk and all shades: blk cassimers and doe skin of Sedan and other best makers; fancy pant stuffs, drillings, nankeens, tweeds, Kentucky Jans, farmers drills, &c. Super blk and fancy silk and satin vestings; super French lace curtains, from $2 to 20,00; parasols, parasols, plain linen, white and colored lining, prices from 75 cts. to $4,00, French Ginghams, a large lot of beautiful cols and quality for 12½ cts. worth 25 cts, Lawns, organdy, blk and white colored, 12 cts. worth 37½ cts. But part of our inducements are above enumerated. The kindest attention shown to all who wish to examine or purchase. THOS. J. WENTZ & CO., Corner E. King and Centre square.

The attention of those who buy by the piece, package or dozen! is invited to our Wholesale Department, as we have devoted one of our large rooms exclusively for this purpose, and other advantageous arrangements, justifies us in asserting, that we can furnish country merchants and pedlers, Milliners, &c., with goods as cheap if not cheaper than the New York or Philadelphia markets. THOS. J. WENTZ & CO., Corner E. King and Centre square. may 2 tf-15

H. L. Hallowell's Franklin Clothing Store, No. 202 Market street, above 6th, under the Red Lion Hotel, Philadelphia, is the only place in the city where Boys' Clothing from four years old and upwards can be purchased. MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING, Wholesale and Retail, at the very lowest prices, for Cash only. Remember No. 202 Market street, above 6th. april 25 1y-14

Bryan and Shindel, Walnut Hall, No. 57 North Queen st., one door south of Buchmuller's Cutlery Store, and six doors north of Sener's Hotel Lancaster. Have just received an entire New Stock of black and fancy colored cloths, cashmeretts, drab d'Eta, Queens cloth and many new styles of goods adapted for summer coats, blk and colored cassimeres, French linens and a great variety of new and fashionable goods for pants an a most superior and splendid stock of new style o vestings, stocks, cravats, handkerchiefs, suspenders, hosiery, &c. A splendid assortment of fine white and fancy shirts, collars, &c. Also a on hand a large assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING, cut and manufactured in a superior manner, which are offered and sold at the very lowest prices for cash. All orders in the tailoring line executed in the best manner and at the shortest notice. B. & S. return their sincere thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same. Don't forget the place, No. 57, North Queen st. Lancaste. [aug 9 tf-29

Slates! Slates!!—The subscriber having taken the agency for Brown's building Slates, ready at any time to furnish slate by the ton or by the square, at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Apply at my Hardware Store North Queen Street. m 7 tf-7 GEO. D. SPRECHER

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, to 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 1y-1

For sale.—$3,000 Lancaster City 6 per cent Coupon Bounds in amounts of $500 each. $5,000 Lancaster City 5 per cent. Bonds in amounts to suit. J. F. SHRODER & CO.

J. F. SHRODER & CO., BANKERS.—This Company will pay interests on Deposits as follows: Deposits payable on demand 5 per cent. for all time over 15 days. do. " in 1 year 4½ per cent. may 2 tf-15

Ornamental, Shade and Fruit Trees, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Plants, Vines, Roses, &c. In great variety and size suitable for planting the present season.—Cultivated and for sale at the Nursery and Garden of the subscriber, and at his stands in the city, in the Market, below Sixth st., Philadelphia. All orders carefully attended to, and forwarded with despatch. Catalogue furnished on application. Address S. MAUPAY, Rising Sun P. O. Philadelphia. april 11 tf-12

Caution! Caution!!—Thomas Armitage'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