The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

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BY GEO. SANDERSON.

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

A Pretty Foot.

There's magic in a pretty foot.
And well the ladies know it—
And she who has a pretty one
Is pretty sure to show it:
At times, too, you are martyred by
The nicest little ankle,
That shoot an arrow through the eyes,
Within your heart to rankle.

Of course you turn your gaze aside,
And all your blushes stifle,
For well you know she's not aware
Her skirts are raised a trifle.
But should you think she might perchance
Have'on a loosened gaiter,
Your fingers itch to play the part
Of honest lady's waiter.

Though fantalized till he is crazed—
Stark mad with wild romancing,
That witching foot along his brain
A thousand waltzes dancing,
The while it merely lightly pats,
As thoughtless she may move it—
No modest man would dare to dream
There was a leg above it.

But when it tips across the street,
Through winds and mud, and vapor,
By sheerest accident you see
How beautiful the taper:
And as it steps upon the walk,
Amid the crowd to mingle,
Two roguish eye look up and say,
"I wonder if he's single!"

But I would have no lady think
I fancy her a scheme;
And beg her to remember that
The poet is a dreamer:
He sees what others do not see,
And seeks for hidden beauty—
No pretty face can lure him from
The path of moral duty.

MISS TODD, M. D.; OR DISEASE OF THE HEART.

The days of my clerkship were ended; my examination was over; I was admitted; wrote myself "Nehemiah Hubbs, Attorney," put up my new bright little sign, and in my native village began my professional career. No, I did not, either; I am mistaken; I *intended* to pursue the honorable practice of the noble profession to which I had dedicated my talents and learning, in the place of my birth, but never was truer word penned than the time-honored proverb, "A prophet has no honor in his own country." I believe if I had remained in the village of Green Briar till my head was white, they would have thought of me as nothing but a boy, and would have feared to trust me. Even after my sign was put up, nobody called on *Mr. Hubbs*; I was still, "*Ne*," with old and young, and "*Ne*" I would have been to this day had I remained in Green Briar.

Only one case claimed my attention during the three months of my patient continuance in Green Briar, after being admitted to the bar, and that was the case of an unjstly impounded big "feloniously abstracted, your honor, from the small but secure spot which my client had trustingly deposited him in, and maliciously driven to the public enclosure called a pound, for the vile purpose, doubtless, of compelling my client in his poverty and destitution, to pay the enormous fee which has been demanded of him, in order to extricate the animal from his unpleasant position, and restore him to the bosom of his family!"

By this I meant the client's family, the pig having none of his own; it was a figure of speech undoubtedly not inhabiting an Irish cabin, but still it rounded off the period, and sounded well to me, as I repeated over and over again my maiden speech, pacing up and down the floor of my little office. In this, my first case, I was successful so far as to rescue the impounded animal and save my client from the payment of an unjust demand; but it brought no silver to my pocket, neither, to my surprise, did it seem to bring honor to my name. The eloquence of my speech did not form the theme, as I fondly hoped it would, of paragraphs in the village papers, or of discussion at the corners of the streets, neither did it bring to my office the rush of clients, for which each day I vainly made ready. It was plain I should never rise to distinction in Great Briar, and so I came to a sudden determination to remove from that pleasant spot, and settle in some great city where nobody knew or had ever heard of me, where, above all, there was not a soul to call me "*Ne*."

There I was more successful, and soon had the opportunity of forming a very advantageous partnership; business increased; money began to come in, slow at first, but after a time more plentifully; and all things seemed prosperous in my outward circumstances. But alas! as we are so often told poetically, there is no sweet without its bitter, no rose without its thorn; and trouble came to me in the shape of disease, insidious and slow in its approaches at first, long feared and suspected, but at length betraying itself so plainly, that I could not blind myself any longer to the truth.

Yes! I was without doubt a victim of disease of the heart, not metaphorically, dear reader, for never had that organ beat with a quicker pulsation at the approach of mortal woman; so far as the gentler sex was concerned, I was a perfect stoic; but that there was an *organic* disease about my heart, I could not doubt, and if ever the symptoms disclosed themselves unmistakeably, they did so in my case. There was fluttering, palpitation, irregular action and at length pain; I could not work; life had lost its zest; the fear of sudden death was ever with me; I could enjoy nothing.—If I had anything to leave, or anybody to leave it too, I would have made my will, for I was quite sure now that I should either drop, some day, lifeless in the street, or that the morning would soon come when the power to rise from my bed would have left me.

I remained at my boarding house, and found no comfort in anything but my cigar, and my dread disease grew worse and worse. As yet I had consulted no physician, partly, I think, from the apprehension of having my fears confirmed; but as I sat by the window one day, smoking as vigorously as ever, gazing abstractly across the street, my attention was attracted by a modest little sign upon an opposite blind—"C. L. Todd, M. D." While thinking whether or not it would be best to make trial of a physician's skill, a sudden twinge and flutter decided me; yes, I would send for Dr. Todd, and know the worst at once!

Summoning the only male servant belonging to the establishment, I told him to step over and ask Dr. Todd to come and see me as soon as possible.

The boy grinned.

"What are you laughing at?" I asked, "is not Dr. Todd a good physician."

"Oh, yes, sir," he answered, I believe she is a very good physician, but she ha'nt never tended nobody here."

"*She!*" said I to myself, "the boy surely has Welsh blood in his veins, they always she everything."

The boy soon returned, saying, "the Doctor wasn't at home sir, but I left your name on the slate."

In the course of the afternoon, as I lay upon the sofa, with my hand pressed upon my head, to still its irregular pulsations, there was a soft tap at my door. "Come in," I called out, and to my surprise in came the neatest, brightest, and most cheerful looking little woman, it had ever been my lot to meet.

"You sent for me, I believe, sir?" she said in a quick, brisk, pleasant way.

"I; No, madam: you are laboring under a mistake."

"Ah! I beg pardon," said the little woman, "I found on my slate the name of Mr. Hubbs, number fourteen, Mrs. Gray's boarding house, with request that I would call and see him."

"Your slate, madam," I exclaimed, my astonishment increasing every moment, "you surely are not a—"

"Physician! yes, sir," she interrupted quickly, "I'm a physician, Dr. Todd."

"Extraordinary!" was all that I could say, for though I had heard at a distance of the existence of such beings, this was my first introduction to a female practitioner of the Esculapian art. It was rather awkward, but since she had come, I determined to make the best of it, and acquaint the lady doctor with my case.

She felt my pulse, and asked numerous questions as to my symptoms, and then in her quick bright way exclaimed—

"Nervous! nervous! that's all, depend upon it! Excuse me, sir, but by the air of your room, I presume you are much given to smoking."

I pleaded guilty.

"And how many cigars do you usually smoke a day?"

"I could not tell; I never counted; as soon as I threw one away, I took another, usually."

"Hum! cigar in your mouth pretty much all the time, eh? Chew, too?"

Again a reluctant confession was wrung from me.

"I presume you sit up late, smoking all the time?"

"Yes ma'am, smoking and reading."

"That's it! No disease of the heart at all, sir; nothing but tobacco: it'll make you fancy anything; it'll drive you crazy if you don't take care. Now will you promise to take my advice closely or not! If not, I will take my leave immediately."

I promised, submissive as a lamb.

"In the first place then, throw away all your cigars and tobacco, and promise to buy no more."

With a sigh given to my sole consolations, I said I would do as she directed.

Many more directions she gave me as to diet, exercise, early hours, &c. Perhaps she saw too, that cheerful companionship was one thing I needed and so she remained a while, talking with great glee and spirit about matters and things in general, and promising to call and see me the next morning, she left.

I had not felt so well in a great while; indeed, I had not given my heart a thought since the little woman entered the room.

The next morning I found myself watching impatiently for the arrival of my little doctor. She came back, bright and cheerful as the day before. What a perfect little sunbeam she was! I could not help growing better under her care, and the influence of her cheering presence, and yet I managed to contrive some ache or pain every day, as an excuse for the continuance of her visits.

At length I found that my heart, which had long been quiet and apparently free from disease, began to flutter and palpitate again, but I observed it was only when I heard the little woman's tap at my door, or felt her soft fingers on my wrist. In short, as she had driven the disease out of my heart, that little woman herself had walked into it. I could no longer blind myself to the fact; and when she one day told me that I was now off the sick list, and out of her hads, I determined that she should not so easily get out of mine. So I told her that she had given ease to my heart in one respect, she must not leave till she had done so in another, or I should be worse off than I was before. The little woman looked perplexed.

Then I stated my case, and explained my symptons the second time, showing her the distressed state of my heart, and she alone could cure it. The former disease she had removed by an occasional visit, the latter could only be cured by her promising to come and take up her abode with me, as *resident physician*. She understood me now, and by the way she pressed her hand on her own little fluttering heart, you would have thought the disease was contagious; and I verily think it was. So now we are determined to cure each other, and next we are both to apply to a clergyman, who is to form between us a life partnership, as lawyer and physician.

But one thing troubles me, of which I had not thought till now; that it is necessary to have our cards engraved. Married people are usually "Mr. and Mrs. So-and-so," or Mr. Such an one and lady," but will any one *please* to be so kind as to tell me how I and my little wife are to be designated. Will it be "Mr. and Dr. Hubbs," or "Mr. and Mrs. Hubbs, M. D." or as the ladies are going ahead so fast in these days of Woman's Rights, will I sink into still lesser insignificance, and shall we be "Dr. Todd and *gentleman*," or must I drop the name of Hubbs altogether, and become a Todd, too? *Somebody* please do tell me how to have these cards engraved!

For the Intelligencer.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of of 37 Letters.

My 33, 9, 15, 30, 14, 9, 24, 29, 7, 26, is a man's name.
" 29, 32, 36, 20, 24, 17, is a musical instrument.
" 16, 5, is an abbreviation of a peninsula in N. A.
" 8, 12, 13, is an auxiliary verb.
" 1, 34, 35, 18, 4, is a man's name.
" 12, 11, 23, 10, is a feminine name.
" 3, 22, 32, 37, 34, is one of the United States.
" 6, 15, 25, 31, is an animal.
" 28, 28, 19, is a verb.
" 27, 32, 21, 4, is a number.

My whole is the name and title of a distinguished character of the 19th Century.

ENTERPRISE, August 7, 1854.

For the Intelligencer.

The Chieftian's Vow.

BY JESSE T. BRUSH.

A warrior stood on the craggy height
That frowned o'er the camp of his foe.
And viewed by the glare of the signal light.
His home in the valley below.

That valley in which his youth was spent
Was peopled by pale-faces now:
And as on his faithful gun he leant
Thus listless he muttered his vow:—

"Stranger though thy arm is strong
And the red man flies before thee!
To our race those fields belong;
Leave them I again implore.
Ansouski in his ire
Fills each chieftan with his fire.

Ere to-morrow's dawn shall greet thee
Shall a scene of blood ensue—
Shall a thousand foemen meet thee
Ev'ry heart to Onah true:
Fly, and may Manitou speed thee—
Fly where'er thy gods may lead thee.

When thy hand was weak and few
Welcome were you to our corn:
Shared we then our lands with you
As with those among us born.
How you have repaid our love
Let those woodless forests prove.

Witness! Onah's wasting band
Fleeing from thy wild pursuit.
Homeless in their native land,
Scourged and hunted like the brute!
But—from henceforth shall a tale
Rise to Heaven from this vale.

Eyes that are unused to weep
Soon shall be suffused with tears:
"Thou hast sown, but I will reap"—
Ere another sun appears
Thou shalt die! my lips have spoken;
Onah's faith was never broken."

MANOR, August 9, 1854.

THE UNITED STATES.

The thirty-one states, nine territories, and District of Columbia, comprising the United States of America, are situated within the parallels of 10 deg. east longitude and 48 deg. west of the meridian of Washington, and extending on the Atlantic coast from 25 deg., and on the Pacific coast from 32 deg. to 49 deg. of north latitude, and contains a geographical area of 3,306,865 square miles, being but one-tenth less than the entire continent of Europe. They contain a population at the present time of 25,000,000, of whom 21,000,000 are whites. The extent of its sea coast, exclusive of islands and rivers to head of tide water, is 12,669 miles, The length of ten of its principal rivers is 20,000 miles. The surface of its five great lakes is 90,000 square miles. The number of miles of railway in operation within its limits is 20,000, constructed at a cost of $600,000,000.—The length of its canals is 5,000 miles. It contains within its limits the longest railway upon the surface of the globe,—the Illinois Central,—which is 731 miles in length. The annual value of its agricultural productions is $2,000,000,000. Its most valuable product is Indian corn, which yields annually $400,000,000. And in surveying the agricultural productions of our country, we are not only struck with their abundance, but with their great variety. Our territory extends from the frigid region of the north to the genial climate of the tropics, affording almost every variety of temperature and every kind of grain and vegetable. Her productions range from the cold ice and hard granite of the north, the golden corn of the west, to the cotton and sugar of the south; and nearly all in sufficient quantities to supply our domestic consumption and furnish large supplies for exportation, thus furnishing nearly all the value as well as the bulk of our foreign commerce; suggesting thereby the irresistable conclusion that agriculture is the great transcendant interest of our country, and upon which all other interests depend.

The amount of its registered and enrolled tonnage is 4,407,010 tons. The amount of capital invested in manufactures is $600,000,000. The amount of its foreign imports in 1853 was $267,978,647, and of exports $230,976,157. The annual amount of its internal trade is $6,000,000,000.—The annual value of the products of labor (other than agricultural) is $1,500,000,000. The annual value of the incomes of its inhabitants is $1,000,000,000. The value of its farms and live stock is $5,000,000,000. Its mines of gold, copper, lead and iron are among the richest in the world.—The value of the gold produced in California is $100,000,000 per annum. The surface of its coal-fields is 133,132 square miles. Its receipts from customs, lands, &c., in 1853 was $61,337,574, and its expenditures $43,543,263. Its national domain consists of 2,174,188 square miles of land. Its national debt is but $50,000,000. The number of its banks, at the present time, is about 1100, with a capital of $300,000,000. Within her borders are 81,000 schools, 6000 academies, 234 colleges, and 3800 churches. Only one in twenty-two of its white inhabitants is unable to read and write, and nineteen of its twenty-one millions of white inhabitants are native born. Its mountains are among the highest, and its prairies are among the most beautiful and extensive upon the globe.

FOLLOWING THE LORD.—An itinerant preacher traveled among the north-western counties of Illinois. He was mounted on an animal whose appearance betokened very bad keeping; the mere frame of what had once been a horse. Riding up to the door of a country inn, he inquired of the landlord the distance to the next town.—The host coming out was so forcibly struck by the appearance of the animal upon which the querist sat, that he walked around him twice before giving him the desired information. He then inquired:

"Who might you be, if it's a fair question?"

"I am a follower of the Lord," was the answer.

"Fol'erin the Lord, eh?" demanded the host. "Well I'll tell you what it is, old feller," (eyeing the horse again,) "there's one thing sartin; if you stop offen on the road you'll never ketch him with that horse!"

EUREKA.—The editor of the New York *Evening Post*, has found a remedy for the pest known as bed-bugs. We copy the receipt for the benefit of the habitues of boarding houses:

"Many persons complain of being pestered by bed-bugs—it is easy to avoid the inconvenience. On going to bed, strip off your shirt, and cover yourself from head to foot with boiled molasses. Let every part of the body be thickly covered with it. On coming to bite you, the bugs will stick fast in the molasses, and you can kill them in the morning."

DEATH'S FIRMEST FRIEND.—Railroad Presidents and Directors.

THE AMAZONS OF AFRICA.

BY A. A. FOOTE, U. S. N.

"In Dahomey, a considerable portion of the national troops consist of armed and disciplined females. They are known as being royal women, strictly and watchfully kept from any communication with men, and seemed to have been trained through discipline and the force of co-operation, to the accomplishment of enterprise from which the tumultuous warriors of a native army would shrink. A late English author (Duncan) says, 'I have seen them, all well armed, and generally fine, strong, healthy women, doubtless capable of enduring great fatigue. They seem to use the long Danish musket with as much ease as one of our grenadiers does his firelock, but not, of course, with the same quickness, as they are not trained to any particular exercise; but, on receiving the word, make an attack like a pack of hounds, with great swiftness. Of course, they would be useless against disciplined troops, if it all approaching to the sams numbers.—Still, their appearance is more military than the generality of the men, and if undertaking a campaign, I should prefer the female to the male soldiers of this country.

"The same author thus describes a field review of these Amazons, which he witnessd: 'I was conducted to a large space of broken ground where fourteen days had been occupied in erecting three immense prickly piles of green bush. These three clumps of piles, of a sort of strong brier or thorn, armed with the most dangerous prickles, were placed in line, occupying about four hundred yards, leaving only a narrow passage between them, sufficient merely to dissinguish each clump appointed to each regiment. These piles were about seventy feet wide and eight feet high.—Upon examining them, I could not persuade myself that human beings without boots or shoes, would, under any circumstances, attempt to pass over so dangerous a collection of the most efficiently armed plants I had ever seen.

"The Amazons wear a blue striped cotton surtout, manufactured by the natives, and a pair of trousers falling just below the knee. The cartridge box is girded around the loins.

"The drums and trumpets soon announced the approach of three or four thousand Amazons. The Apadomey soldiers (female) made their appearance at about two hundred yards from or in front of the first pile, where they halted with shouldered arms. In a few seconds the word for attack was given, and a rush was made toward the pile beyond conception, and in less than one minute the whole body had passed over this immense pile, and taken the supposed town. Each of the other piles were passed with the same rapiity, at intervals, of twenty minutes. When a person is killed in battle, the skin is taken from the head, and kept as a trophy of valor. I counted seven hundred scalps pass in this manner. The captain of each sorps (female) in passing, again presented themselves before his Majesty, and received the king's approval of their conduet."

THE QUEEN AND THE EMPRESS.—England has its Queen Victoria, and France its Empress Eugenie. An American lady at Paris, thus compares the two:

Curious contrasts would show themselves between their majesties, Eugene and Victoria, Eugenie is young and tall, with slender waist and sloping shoulders and a beautiful bust. Victoria is a blond, too, but the mother of eight children, with an upper lip too short for even queenly beauty, and legs suffering from the same infirmity. Eugenie is a *belle femme*; Victoria a model mother. Eugenie is a sylph; Victoria, (I say it "more in sorrow than in anger',) a pigmy still, though perched upon the Alps." However reasonable the world ought to be, it is nevertheless feeble on the side of female charms; and the little English queen, charming as she may be, would be far from being thought a rival to the beautiful Eugenie—especially in France, where graces of person are so fully appreciated. But England abounds in beautiful women, beautiful as, and better than, Aspasia; and if there be any national feeling about unpleasant comparisons, I would suggest to the Government to dress up the Mistress of the Robes, perhaps the Duchess of Sutherland, or some younger beautiful woman, to play the queen—and thus allow her Majesty to come and see Paris quietly and comfortably. But, doubtless, her government consider that divine 'rights' will amply compensate for lack of stature, and I am half of their opinion. Eugenie was simply Mademoiselle Somebody, and is now Empress only in name; and her husband is Emperor of the French only by the "Grace of God and the National will." Victoria is the quintessence of all royalty since the time of William the Conquerer; she is queen because she cannot help it, and her husband is only the father of her children and, all in all, the Prince Consort. Victoria is idol of the proudest nation of the earth, who adore a petticoat government and find mystic sublimity in all its tinsel and embroidery. Eugenie is petted by her husband's subjects, who adore beauty as they adore the Salic Law. Victoria is a solid queen, just as she should be for solid Englishmen. But nothing like a woman would serve the French as sovereign. Nothing short of a real Lord of Creation can serve their "turns."

Try to imagine Victoria on the throne of France. The idea is as ludicrous as that of the Reverend Miss Brown at the Yankee nation, and as droll as it woould have been to see Adam in Eden, simply the father of Cain and Abel, raising large chickens:

"Putting the cakes down to the fire,
Some a little further off and some a little nigher".

meanwhile her majesty Eve sat in state giving names to the animals that passed before her.

THEODORE PARKER.

Fanny Fern went recently to hear Theodore Parker, (the Abolitionist,) who entertains an audience every Sabbath day at New Music Hall, Her impressions derived from the occasions are thus stated:

"Do you call this a Church? Well, I heard a great singer here a few nights ago, and bright eyes sparkled, and waving plumes kept time to moving fans—and opera glasses, and ogling, and fashion and folly reigned for this once triumphant. I can't got up any devotion here, under these latticed balconies, with their fashionable freight. If it was a good old church, with a cracked bell and unhewn rafters, a pine pulpit, with the honest sun staring through the windows, a pitch-pipe in the gallery, and a few hob-nailed rustics scattering round on the unctshioned seats, I should feel right; but my soul is in fetters here—it won't soar—its wings are earth crippled. Things are too fine. Nobody can come in at the door whose hat and coat are unfashionably cut. The poor man minus a Sunday suit, might lean on his staff in the porch a long while before he'd dare venture in to pick up his crumb of the bread of life. But, thank God, the unspoken prayer of penitence may wing its way to the eternal throne, though our mocking church spires point only with aristocratic fingers to the rich man's heaven.

The hymn was beautifully read, there is poetry in the preacher's soul. Now he takes his seat by the reading desk—now he crosses the platform and offers his hymn-book, to a female who has just entered.—What right has he to know there is a woman in the house? It isn't clerical. Let the bonnets find their own hymns.

Well, I take a listening attitude, and try to believe I am in church. I hear a great many original, and a great many startling things said. I see the gauntlet thrown at the dear old orthodox Calvanistic sentiments which I nursed in with my mother's milk, and which (please God) I'll cling to till I die. I see the polished blade of satire glittering in the air, followed by curious, eager, youthful eyes, which gladly see the searching "Sword of the Spirit" parried. Meaning glances, smothered smiles, and approving nods, follow the witty, clerical sally. The orator pauses to mark the effect, and his face says, that stroke tells! and so it did; for the "Athenians" are not all dead who loved to see and hear some new thing. But he has another arrow in his quiver. How his features soften—his voice is low and thrilling his imagery beautiful and touching. He speaks of human love; touching skillfully a chord to which every heart vibrates, and stern manhood is struggling with his tears ere his smiles are chased away.

Oh, there's intellect there; there's poetry there; there's genius there; but I remember Gethsomane! I forget not Calvary! I know the "rocks were rent," and the "heavens darkened," and the stone rolled away; and a cold chill strikes to my heart, when I hear Jesus of Nazareth lightly remembered.

Oh! what are intellect, and poetry, and genius, when with Jewish voice they cry "Away with him!"

With "Mary," let me bathe his feet with my tears, and wipe them with the hairs of my head.

And so I went away, sorrowful that this human preacher, with great intellectual possessions should yet lack the "one thing needful."

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. Mease, 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 professice.
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

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 26 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		$268,318 70
Cash premiums and Interest received the past year, Mutual Department,	$101,648 32	
Premium Notes, do.	28,637 04	
Cash premiums, Stock do.	40,252 30	
		170,565 57
		$528,887 26
Losses, expenses, commissions, re-insurance, salaries, &c., Mutual Dep't,	$101,306 38	
Do. Stock Department,	27,561 98	
Premium Notes, Mutual Department, expired and cancelled,	20,344 59	
		149,188 10
		$379,134 16

ASSETS.

Bonds and Mortgages, Stocks and other good securities,	$178,135 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 Kramphs Buildings, Lancaster.
june 20 tf-22

Sea Bathing.—Cape May—Cape Island National Hall. This large, new & splendid first class Hotel, fitted up with Gas, and unsurpassed by any other, is now open for visitors. Having no Bar, it is as distinguished for quiet comfort, as for its superior accommodations.
National Hall occupies an entire square of high ground, near the surf, with a large garden in front, enjoying the pure sea breeze, and a magnificent view of the ocean.
AARON GARRETSON, Proprietor.
june 27 2m-23

Shoe Lastings.—A handsome assortment of black and colored Shoe Lastings and Italian Cloths—black and colored Gallons, Lacets, &c., of every description—for sale at city prices, at the Leather store of M. H. LOCHER.

LASTS AND BOOT TREES—Constantly on hand, and made to order, the best of workmen employed, and prices to suit all. at No. 17½ West King street, sign of the Last. M. H. LOCHER.

BANDS AND STRAPS.—For threshing Machines and Wheels made to order, at the shortest notice at the sign of the Last, No. 17½ West King street.
june 13 tf-21 M. H. LOCHER.

Land Agency in the West.—JAMES HUSTON, Real Estate and collecting Agent, Monmouth, Warren county, Illinois, will attend promptly to the purchase and sale of Lands, payment of Taxes, examination of Titles, and all business pertaining to his office. He has facilities which enable him to readily furnish abstracts of the old land titles in Western Illinois. Inquiries accompanied by a small fee answered at once.
REFERENCES:
Geo. Sanderson, Esq., Lancaster.
Caleb Cope & Co., David, Stevenson & Nesmith, Reed, Brothers & Co, Addicks, Van Dusen & Smith, Bancroft, Beaver & Co., Truit, Brother & Co., John Brown & Co., Hon. N. B. Eldred, G. G. Wescott, Esq., Philadelphia.
Hon. James H. Graham, Carlisle.
Zug, Lindsay & Co., Kirkpatrick & Robb, Penney & Stewart, Atty's., Pittsburg.
Hon. James X. M'Lanahan, P. S. Deckert & Co., Chambersburg. June 6 6m-20

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 secoud 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 155.
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 Locktes, 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 Teaspoons per set,	5 00 to 9 00
Silver Tablespoons per set,	12 00 to 21 00
Silver Tableforks per set,	12 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 Bereges, French Jaconets and Cambrics, Berege De Laines, super wool French De Laines, pinks, blues, greens, &c., plain glace silks, gro de rhince, 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 for 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 Jeans, farmers drills, &c.
Super silk and fancy silk and satin vestings; super French lace curtains, from $2 to 20,00; parasols, parasols, plain linen, white and colored linings, 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, Millinors, &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-16

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, to 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
GEORGE BRYAN.] [M. W. SHINDEL

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.
BOY'S 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

For Sale.—$3,000 Lancaster City 6 per cent Coupon Bonds in amounts of $500 each.
$5,000 Lancastor 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: