# The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

VOL. LV. CITY OF LANCASTER, TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 7, 1854. NO. 42.

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


From the Transcript

## FAREWELL.

FROM THE GERMAN.

This parting cup I drink to thee,
Thou beauteous foreign strand,
Yet mournfully, for thou to me
Art dear as native land.
Farewell! farewell! our white sails feel
The breezes o'er them play,
And swiftly now our boat's sharp keel
Ploughs through the emerald way.

The sun sinks in the Island-more.
The heavens are rosy-red,
And still I see the cottage where
Our parting words were said.
Beloved, how gladly would I rest
Forever on thy heart!
In vain! and from my longing breast
This sweet dream must depart.

O such is life! To come, to go,
The sport of wave and wind.—
To meet, to part for aye, nor know
Where certain rest to find:
To be beloved.—forgotten be,—
To love—and heart, be still!
The evening-glory blindeth me,
My eyes with tear-drops fill.

'Tis past! my dream of love is o'er.
Its joys, its pains are gone.
And now within the world once more
This wild heart beats alone.
So let it be! Now o'er the sea
The new moon glimmers bright,—
The shore recedes,—beloved, to thee
I breathe this last good-night.

## BIRTH-PLACE OF ROBERT BURNS.

BY THOMAS W. PARSONS.

A lowly roof of simple thatch
No home of pride, of pomp, and sin,—
So freely let us lift the latch.
The willing latch that says, "Come in."

Plain dwelling this! a narrow door—
No carpet by soft sandals trod.
But just for peasant's feet a floor,—
Small kingdom for a child of God!

Yet here was Scotland's noblest born.
And here Apollo chose to light,
And here those large eyes hailed the morn
That had for beauty such a sight!

There, as the glorious infant lay,
Some angel fanned him with his wing
And whispered, "Dawn upon the day
Like a new sun! go forth and sing!"

He rose and sang, and Scotland heard—
The round world echo with his song,
And hearts in every land were stirred
With love, and joy, and scorn of wrong.

Some their cold lips disdainful curled:
Yet the sweet lays would many learn:
But he went singing through the world,
In most melodious unconcern.

For flowers will grow and showers will fall,
And clouds will travel o'er the sky:
And the great God, who cares for all,
He will not let his darlings die.

But they shall sing in spite of men,
In spite of poverty and shame,
And show the world the poet's pen
May match the sword in winning fame.

From the Home Journal.

## RESPONSIBILITIES OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

The spring-time of the Old World has passed, and we look now over the eastern waters for the dawn of new hopes, bold aspirations and bright schemes, bespeaking a wealth of prosperity; for the summer has rested upon the wide fields of its classical and political art, and the golden sheaves have been garnered for the threshing floor. Life and aspiration have departed from the marble fanes of Greece; and the expectations of the world have long been withdrawn from its crumbling shrines. Rome, with her proud brow crushed to the dust, and the foot of tyranny upon her neck, cannot claim the tribute, bidding us hope for the day when Liberty, clad in robes, shall hallow the shade of the time wrapped Coliseum, and make again the "city of the seven hills" the proud Mistress of World. The day of their glory hath long gone by, and the rehearsal of their greatness—of the victories of their Alexander, and the royal pride of their Cæsars—is fading away in the dim recess of the past.

But the world must have its hope, and a bright spot upon which it may rest.—Though the star ray be feeble, and broken off by clouds, yet it it giveth but a promise of better things to be, naught can break the prayerful gaze of millions. One deep and earnest longing arises now from the the hearts of the world's noble brotherhood—the fraternal band, who whether they be Jew or Greek, Protestant or Roman, can unite their voices in a grand diapason of harmony—calling upon the God of their fathers for their sacred boon of liberty.—Monarchy and despotism have grown aged, their treasured crowns rest uneasily upon their brows, and when they chance to fall, what faithful child have they to replace them?

Well may America be proud of the hopes that are centered upon her youthful endeavors and almost untried skill. Well may she foretell a future's rosy dawn, glad with the fulfilment of golden expectations, prosperous in the unceasing wealth her industry hath planted; when the nations of the Old World shall turn from the grand architecture that piles in sublimity their cathedrals against the sky from their sculpture, lifelike with impassioned thought their glowing canvass, their libraries of ancient wealth, and their moss-roofed cities, to gather from the fresh and brilliant stores that decorate and enlighten the wild beauty of her clime.

Nor does she depend for the fulfilment of her aspirations upon the brightness of her dream, the flattering hopes of those foreign to her aid, or even those illustrious sons who lived and died in her interest.—These may cheer and make the labor seem more light; but her destiny rests with fearful weight upon the characters of the great men of the present and future day.

When we say it rests upon the characters of the leading minds that govern us, how quick is the perception of the true heart of our prosperity, the garden that nourishes the tree we love. America's daughters have the keeping of this sacred hope, and it depends upon their watchful care and interest whether it shall live or not.

Can our Republic anticipate an era of sterling intellectuality, political wisdom and true morality, if the preceding generations are nearly devoid of any one germ of these virtues? Can we expect another Washington in the ripened manhood of one whose youth was debased by dissipation, corrupted by unrestrained vice, and unpurified by the holy influence of a home and mother? Can Liberty hope for peers with her Jefferson, Adams, and other like glorious minds, whose hallowed light still lingers a blessed memory, if among the mothers of her sons there are none with hearts of sufficient purity, and minds of true womanly mould, to abandon forever their fashionable inactivity, and stupid life routine, and labor firmly and boldly for the brilliancy of her destiny?

The pulpit, the platform, or the statesman's desk, do not call on women now; but a voice is constantly re-vibrating from neglected fire-sides, vitiated sons and worthless daughters, "Give us, mothers and wives, the hours God gave ye for our devotion, and which ye spend so lavishly upon the flimsy webs of literature and the frivolous pursuits of fashion! Smile around your own hearth-stones, and they will give back a blessing, and not the curse that follows with a blight the simper of the gay!"

Does woman wish to guide the helm of State, to purify its laws and elevate its aims? Does she wish to restrain the frightful march of intemperance, the increase of immorality, and the vice that stains with indelible dyes the hearts of our youths?—God bless her prayer, and every effort she may advance; but let her not forget that in no station, nor any place, can she exert a power and influence greater than that within the circle of her home.

When we say that American women are unmindful of the important station they fill, and that their habits of life, instead of having an ennobling influence upon their posterity, possess rather a corrupt and vitiating tendency, we do not include those true hearts who are striving, both in public and in private, for the elevation of their sex; but the general mass of our sisterhood—whose enfeebled minds are too much absorbed in trifling vanities, to devote one thought or exertion towards the accomplishment of a blessed duty, or even the guardianship of their own children. Can a woman, whom God hath given sons and daughters, with hearts and minds capable of becoming a blessing to the age in which they live, and a glorious example for generations yet to come, fulfil her trust by making her offspring the automata of fashionable life? Can we expect to find a true mother's heart, superior intellect and a purifying influence, in her, who, with wealth at her command, and neglected objects awaiting its disposal, will fritter away the short time of her existence at fashionable watering places, during the summer, enervating her already broken down constitution, as a preparation for the winter festivities! Can we expect to find in her sons men of expanded minds, and wise judgment, guided by hearts so honest and noble that the nation will submit to their guidance, and treasure their memories with that of Washington? Can a mother hope all this of a son whose unrestrained youth is devoted to the sporting of fast horses, giving champagne suppers, and gaming half the night? And yet, where does the responsibility rest?

The daughters of these pleasure-seeking and fashion-aspiring women, what has Liberty to hope from them? Poor butterflies!—Blighted apples on dwarfed trees! Little souls plumed over with mannerisms, affectations and fooleries, shedding just light enough to draw the moths!—minds of sufficient airy roominess to shelter the sentimental fiction of the day, and hearts so humility-clad that they aim no higher than ribands and beaux! And yet, how great the hope that America places upon them! They are to become the mothers of the next generation—shedding an everlasting influence upon posterity! These are to become the wives of those that form the strength of our Republic, and their union shall either facilitate or retard our progress.

America's hope is centered around her fire-sides, and her destiny depends upon the influence they emit. The eloquence of statesmen may re-verberate through the land—pulpits may send forth their appeals of truth and tenderness—science may labor and bestow her undying tribute, and art may petrify her dreams—yet the garland will fade from Liberty's brow, and disappointed millions send up their cry of despair, if woman's hand and woman's heart refuse an interest in the work. Let our daughters be educated for the station of true and noble women; let them learn to discard the soul-wasting vanities of the day, and enrich their minds, and so purify their influence that it shall be their lasting monument for long ages to come. Teach them so to labor that "generations yet to be" shall look back and call them blessed, and hallow their memories as the lives of those who placed the brightest and the purest star on Liberty's brow.

"*Begin to-day*, nor end till evil sink
In its due grave; and if at once we may not
Declare the greatness of the work we plan,
Be sure, at least, that ever in our eyes
It stand complete before us, as a dome
Of light beyond this gloom; a house of stars.
Encompassing these dusky tents; a thing
Absolute, close to all, though seldom seen,
Near as our hearts, and perfect as the heavens.
Be this our aim and model, and our hands
Shall not wax faint until the work is done."

JENNY MARSH.

RATHER SPICY.—The editress of the Olive Branch received a communication from Nashville, Tenn., enquiring whether some female printers could be hired there to go to Nashville, replied as follows:

"Every girl in Boston who is old enough to work in a printing office, or any other office, has a lover, whom she would be just as likely to trade off for a Tennessee article as she would be to swap him off for a grizzly bear. The idea of a Boston girl, who goes to operas, patronizes Julien's concerts, waltzes once a week, eats ice cream, rides in the omnibus, wears satin slippers, sometimes kisses the editor, going to Tennessee, except she goes there as the wife of one of your first class citizens, editors excepted, is truly ridiculous. Wouldn't a girl in a silk dress, with lace-edged pantaletts and shiny gaiter boots, look well trudging through the mud and mire of Nashville to an old barn of a printing office, while in one corner of the same room two old darkies are jerking away at an old ramage press, and in the other the editor is squirting tobacco juice over the floor?—Wouldn't she be in a nice fix when the editor and some great brute of a fellow, whom he offended, got playing at the game of shooting their revolvers across the office at each other's heads! Who would make the fire when —— had run off, and the editor was drunk? Whp'd go home with dark nights? Who would take her out to ride on Saturday afternoon, and go to church with her on Sunday? No, sir, a Boston girl won't go to Tennessee for love or money. She can get enoough of both at home.

## LIVE WITHIN YOUR MEANS.

We don't like stinginess. We don't like economy, when it comes down to rags and starvation. We have no sympathy with the notion that the poor man should hitch himself to a post and stand still, while the rest of the world moves forward. It is no man's duty to deny himself every amusement, every luxury, every recreation, every comfort that he may get rich. It is no man's duty to make an iceberg of himself, to shut his eyes and ears to the sufferings of his fellows, and to deny himself the enjoyment that results from generous actions, merely that he may hoard wealth for his heirs to quarrel about. But there is an economy which is every man's duty, and which is especially commendable in the man who struggles with poverty—an economy which is consistent with happiness, and which must be practised if the poor man would secure independence.

It is almost every man's privilege, and it becomes his duty to live within his means; not up to, but within them. Wealth does not make the man, we admit, and should never be taken into the account in our judgment of men; but competence should always be secured when it can be, by the practice of economy and self-denial to only a tolerable extent. It should be secured, not so much for others to look upon, or to raise us in the estimation of others, as to secure the consciousness of independence and the constant satisfaction which is derived from its acquirement and possession.

We should like to impress this single fact upon the mind of every laboring man who may peruse this short article—that it is possible for him to rise above poverty; and that the path to independence, though beset with toils and self-sacrifice, is much pleasanter to the traveler than any one he can enter upon. The man who feels that he is earning something more than he is spending, will walk the street with a much lighter heart, and enters his home with a much more cheerful countenance than he who spends as he goes, or falls gradually behind his necessities in acquiring the means of meeting them.

Next to the slavery of intemperance, there is no slavery on earth more galling than that of poverty and indebtedness.—The man who is everybody's debtor is everybody's slave, and in a worse condition than he who serves a single master.

For the sake of the present, then, as well as for the future, we should most earnestly urge upon every working man to live within his means. Let him lay by something every day—if but a penny—it is better than nothing; infinitely better than running in debt a penny a day or a penny a week. If he can earn one dollar a day let him try fairly and faithfully the experiment of living on ninety cents. He will like it.

"People will laugh." Let them laugh. "They will call me stingy." Better call you stingy, than say you do not pay your debts. "They will wonder why I do not have better furniture, live in a finer house, and attend concerts and the playhouse."—Let them wonder for a while—it won't hurt you. By-and-by you can have a fine house and fine furniture of your own, and they will wonder again, and come billing and cooing around you like so many pleased fools. Try the experiment. Live within your means.

## THE BLACK PLAGUE OF THE 14TH CENTURY.

There was one disease called the black death, the black plague, or the great mortality. The most dreadful visitation of it was one that began in China, spread over Asia, and in the year 1348, entered Europe. Europe was then, however, not unused to plagues. Six others had made themselves famous during the preceding eight and forty years. The black plague spread from the south of Europe to the north, occupying about three years in its passage. In two years it had reached Sweden; in three years it had conquered Russia. The fatal influence came among men ripe to receive it. Europe was full of petty wars. Citizens were immured in cities in unwholesome houses overlooking filthy streets, as in beleaguered fortresses; for robbers, if not armies, occupied the roads beyond their gates. Husbandmen were starving feudal slaves; religion was mainly superstition; ignorance was dense and morals were debased; and little control was set upon the passions. Vessels with dead crews drifted about in the Mediterranean, and brought corruption and infection to the shores on which they stranded. In what spirit did the people, superstitious as they were in those old times, meet the calamity? Many committed suicide in frenzy. Merchants, and rich men, seeking to divert the wrath of Heaven from themselves, carried their treasure to the churches and monasteries, where, if the monks, fearing to receive infection with it, shut their gates against any such offering, it was desperately thrown to them over their walls. Even sound men corroded by anxiety, wandered about livid as the dead. Houses quitted by their inhabitants tumbled to ruins. By plague, and by the flight of terrified inhabitants, many thousand villages were left absolutely empty, and silent as the woods and fields. The Pope, in Avignon, was forced, because all the church-yards were full, to consecrate as a burial-place the river Rhone, and insure to the faithful an interment, if not in holy ground, at least in holy water. How the dead were carted out of towns for burial in pits, and how the terror of the people coined the fancy that, through indecent haste, many were hurried out and thrown into those pits while living, every one knows—it was the incident of plague at all times. Italy was reported to have lost half its inhabitants. The Venetians fled to the islands and forsook their city, losing three men in four; and in Padua, when the plague ceased, two-thirds of the inhabitants were missing. This is the black death, which began towards the close of the year 1348 to ravage England, and of which Antony Wood says, extravagantly, that at the close of it, scarcely a tenth part of the people remained living.

MARRYING AND DYING.—The Knoxville, (Tenn.) papers contain the following mixture under their matrimonial head:

Married on the 10th July, in Knoxville, Tennessee, by Zack Booth, Esq., Mr. Patrick Welch, to Miss Sarah E. Davis.

Died, in Knoxville, on the 24th of Jnly, Mr. Patrick Welch.

Married, on the 27th August, in Knoxville, by W. F. Sey, Esq., Thomas Collins to Mrs. Sarah E. Welch, relict of the late Patrick Welch.

## A MODEL DOMESTIC.

A friend of ours recently being left a widower, and having a small family he still cherished the notion of having them about him in his own house, so he sought help in an intelligence office. Our friend is a sympathetic soul, and seeing one poor girl more ordinary in her appearance than the others, he chose her for a trial. She assured him none could compare with her in all domestic duties, "only give me the conveniences," says she. Biddy," said her master, next morning, "make some coffee, and when it is ready, call." "Faith an' I will sir." And Biddy busied herself in preparing breakfast. After the lapse of some time, and no call, Biddy's master went in and found her engaged in building a pyramid of the sediment taken from the coffee pot, after having thrown the delicious liquid away. "Why, what are you doing, Biddy?" "I am affther wondering d'ye ate the black stuff with butter on it, or how." Biddy was enlightened, and promised amendment. A few mornings after Biddy was troubled to kindle a fire; she had well-nigh burst her lungs and cheeks in her efforts to obtain a flame. At this juncture an inveterate joker, a friend of the family, steps in, and seeing Biddy's fix kindly volunteers to relieve her: so pointing to a horse pistol that hung against the wall, he bid her reach that down and point it at the refractory spark, intimating his astonishment that so intelligent a girl should not have known of its use before. She did as she was bid, singularly enough the wood at the same moment began to blaze. Biddy was in raptures to think how easy—only to point and it burns. Why, in Ireland they have to pull and push until their arms ache, wouldn't she know where to find it now. She was thankful to the gentleman for showing her, and Biddy was seen many mornings after that patiently pointing the big horse-pistol at the fire-grate to kindle her fire. Successive failures, however, induced her subsequently to relinquish the novel experiment.

Her last efforts at cooking eclipsed all her other exploits. To the inquiry of her master, could she cook green corn, her indignant rejoinder, "Cook it, d'ye say! Sure, haven't I cooked it many's the time?" silenced all scepticism, and she was instructed to prepare a choice lot of the best in the market. Noon came, and with it hungry, expectant man. On the table stood a large pyramid of smoking corn-cobs; by the side of the table, like a faithful sentinel, stood Biddy with beaming eyes, watching her master and the cobs. His eye caught the cobs, and although very angry he could not restrain his risibles, and so roared out lustily, in which Biddy ignorant of the cause, joined him heartily. "So, so, Biddy, you cooked me some corn, did you?" said he when he had cooled off a little.

"So I did," said she: "how d'ye like it?"

"These are the cobs, Biddy, where is the corn?"

"If ye mane those bits o' things I took from those holes, sure I threw them away," said she; and sure enough she had been at the trouble of picking the green corn from the cobs, boiled the cobs and thrown the corn away.

Biddy had leave of absence for an indefinite period, and should any humanitarian seek to cultivate her acquaintance she can probably be found in the same intelligence office she was taken from before. Any person can tell her, she has green corn unmistakably marked on her countenance.—*Tribune.*

THE PHILOSOPHY OF RAIN.—To understand the philosophy of this beautiful and often sublime phenomenon, so often witnessed since the creation of the world, and so essential to the very existence of plants and animals, a few facts derived from observation, and a long train of experiments, must be remembered.

1. Were the atmosphere every where at all times of a uniform temperature, we should never have rain, or hail, or snow. The water absorbed by it evaporation from the sea and the earth's surface, would descend in an imperceptible vapor, or cease to be absorbed by the air when it was once fully saturated.

2. The absorbing power of the atmosphere, and consequently its capacity to retain humidity, is proportionally greater in warm than in cold air.

3. The air nearest the surface of the earth is warmer than it is in the region of the clouds. The higher we ascend from the earth the colder do we find the atmosphere. Hence the perpetual snow on very high mountains in the hottest climates.

Now, when from continued evaporation, the air is highly saturated with vapor, though it be invisible, and the sky cloudless, if its temperature is suddenly reduced, by cold currents decending from above, or rushing from a higher to a low latitude, or by the motion of a satnrated air to a colder latitude, its capacity to retain moisture is diminished, clouds are formed, and the result is rain. It condenses as it cools, and like a sponge filled with water, and compressed, pours out the water which its diminished capacity cannot hold. How singular, yet how simple the philosophy of rain! What but Omniscience could have devised such an admirable arrangement for watering the earth!

THE SUMMER IS ENDED.—In commenting upon the eventful summer from which we have just emerged, the N. York Mirror says that "it has been a hard and a hot one. Fires, failures, disease and death, have brought losses and mourning to thousands—the calamity of short crops and high prices makes the poor man look anxiously to the coming winter. Many who began the season in the fulness of health and beauty, have perished with the early flowers, and hundreds who went abroad decked in the gay colors of joy and hope are now robed in the sombre attire of grief and mourning. Autumn has come to many a heart, even in the spring-time of life, and the earth has become to thousands of its pilgrims literally "the valley of the shadow of death." They who have passed through this trying season unscathed by sickness and misfortune—whom the Death Angel has not even brushed with his wings shou'd make their lives a hymn of thanksgiving to the Infinite God who has dealt with them so gently and so graciously!—Instead of looking on the dark side of the future, they should look up in grateful confidence to the Reaper whose sickle has left them to flourish a little longer in the field of time, while thousands, as full of health and promise as they, have been out down and withered in an hour."

THE REMAINS OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN'S PARTY—INTERESTING PARTICULARS.—Boston, Oct. 23.—The Montreal papers received here contain some additional details of the discovery of the remains of Sir John Franklin's exploring party. In the spring of 1850, a party of forty whites were seen travelling southward over the ice, dragging their boats, by some Esquimaux who were occupied in killing seals on the north shore of King Williams Land. None of the party could speak the native language intelligibly, but by signs the natives were made to understand that their ships had been crushed in the ice, and that the whites were now going where they expected to shoot deer.

From the appearance of the men, all of whom, with the exception of one chief officer, looked thin, it was supposed they had got short of provisions and they purchased a supply of seals from the natives. At a late date in the same season, previous to the disruption of the ice, the bodies of about 30 white persons were discovered on the continent, and five more bodies were found on an island near about a long day's journey, say 35 or 40 miles, northwest of a large stream which can be no other than Black's Great Fish River.

Some of the bodies were buried, and some were found in tents and undercoats turned over them; and several lay scattered about in different directions. Of those found on the island, one is supposed to have been an officer, as he had a telescope strapped over his shoulder, and a double barrelled gun under him. From the mutilated state of many of the bodies, and the contents of the kettles, it was evident that the unfortunate party had been driven to canibalism to prolong a miserable existence. They appear to have had an abundant stock of ammunition.

Among the articles in the possession of the natives were the fragments of watches, telescopes, compasses, guns, &c., which had been broken up by them. Dr. Rae saw pieces of these articles with the Esquimaux, together with some silver spoons, forks, &c.; and as many as could be obtained he purchased. A list of the most important relics found with drawings of others, would be forwarded to London.

Sir John Franklin's expedition consisted of 138 men. The place where their remains are reported to have been found is in about latitude 68, and longitude 95 West of Greenwich. It is nearly seven degrees of latitude South of Wellington channel, where the last traces of Franklin were found four years ago, in the graves of several of his men buried in 1844–'46.—It was through this channel that Sir John was supposed to have forced his way North into the Polar Sea. Nearly all the various expeditions fitted out have, under this belief, explored regions too far North.—The land expedition which went out in '48 was too far West, having followed the Mackenzie river from the same lake which the Back river starts from running East.—Captain Austin, who investigated the region of Lancaster Sound in 1850, concluded that the missing expedition had not been to the Southward and Westward of Wellington channel. Yet at this very time Franklin's party were suffering the pangs of starvation some seven degress South of Lancaster Sound, having probably been carried down Prince Regent's Inlet past Lancaster Sound by the ice. It is estimated that four millions of dollars have been expended in fitting out the various searching expeditions in England and the United States. Mr. John Rae, who has made the recent discovery of the remains of the lost voyagers, was engaged for three successive years in exploring the land and islands North of Coppermine river.

LIFE INSURANCE.—It is stated that the life insurance companies of New York, will be called upon to pay $80,000 from the loss of life by the wreck of the steamer Artic. Of this sum $15,000 was on the life of Edward Sanford, Esq., of New York, and $5,000 on the life of Mr. Wm. Comstock, of Providence R. I. The latter effected the insurance, for the benefit of his family, just before starting for Europe.


**Dr. J. Mairs McAllister, Homeopathic** Physician.—Office and residence No. 12 East Orange st., nearly opposite the new German Reformed Church. march 7 tf67

**J. G. Moore, Surgeon Dentist, continues** to practise 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

**Important To Young Men.**—Bowman's 39 Ready Ways to make Money. I offer for sale upwards of thirty different Receipts, many of which have been sold the past year, for five dollars a piece, and the whole comprising so many different ways to make money. In the sale of one of these articles alone, I have known young men the past year to make from five to twelve dollars per day, and in the manufacture and sale of any of the articles, no young man of energy and ability can fail to make money. Address E. BOWMAN, Boston, Mass., enclosing one dollar, and the whole number of Receipts will be forwarded by mail. No letter taken from the office unles prepaid. may23 6m-18

**New Brass Foundry.**

NEW BRASS FOUNDRY at Chesnut street Iron Works C. Kieffer takes this method to inform the public, and all person having business of the above character, that he has, in connection with his Iron Foundry and Machine shop, commenced the Brass Foundry business. He is prepared to manufacture all kinds of Machine and Brass Castings, Copper Rivets and Soldery, at short notice and in a workman-like manner. June 27 tf-23

**Assigned Estate of Felix Moss.**—The subscriber having been appointed Assignee of Felix Moss, of Martic township, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to the said Moss to make payment immediately, and those having claims will present them without delay, for settlement. HENRY McALLS. aug 29 3t-42 Providence twp

**Leather and Findings.**—The subscriber respectfully invites the attention of dealers and others, to his large and well selected stock of Leather and Findings which is kept constantly fresh by repeated drafts upon the manufacturers of this country and of Europe, and which is made up in part of the following articles, viz:—The best Oak and Red Sole; Slaughter, Skirting and damaged do.; harness, bridle, band and welt Leather; Thong and lacing do.; wax upper, boot grain, buff and split do.; city slaughter kips, salted and collar do.; city, country, French and patent calf skins; boot leg morocco, buck skins, pad skins, chamois, and morocco; bindings and linings of almost every description; shoe thread, patent thread, silk, boot cord, laces, and silk and union gallons; black and colored English lastings, worsted uppers, and crimped fronts and foxings; awls, tacks, Needles, Eyelet and crimping machines and eyelets; steel, iron, copper and Zinc Nails; Files, Rasps, shoe knive, rubbers, pegs, bristles, and boot web; hammers, boot and trees, lasts, crimps, clamps, handles, gum, color, cod liver and tanners oil; shoe tools and currier's tools of all kinds, ready for use, besides many other articles not enumerated above, and all of which will be sold at the lowest market rates, by JOHN WHITE. Importer and Dealer, 497 Market street, above 13th. aug 8 1y-29 [Philadelphia.

**Shoe Lastings.**—A handsome assortment of black and colored shoe Lastings and Italian Cloths—black and colored Gallens, 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 thrashing 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.

**Brass Foundry.**—The Lancaster Locomotive Works having purchased all the Tools and Fixtures of Ehrman Huber's Brass Foundry, and also secured his services, are now prepared to furnish all kinds of Brass Castings, with promptness and of a superior quality. We have also an extensive IRON FOUNDRY connected with our establishment, and are now ready to manufacture all kinds of castings as low as any other establishment here or elsewhere.

NOTICE.—The undersigned would call the attention of his old customers to the above notice, and would respectfully solicit the patronage of his friends for the above Company. From the increased facilities afforded me, I flatter my self I shall be able to give satisfaction to all who may favor me with their orders.

☞ The highest price paid in CASH for old Copper and Brass, delivered at the works of the Company. EHRMAN HUBER, Brass Founder. ma 30 1y-19

**French Trusses, weighing less than** 2½ ounces. For the Cure of Hernia or Rupture. Acknowledged by the highest medical authorities of Philadelphia, incomparably superior to any other in use. Sufferers will be gratified to learn that the occasion now offers to procure not only the lightest and most easy, but as durable a Truss as any other, in lieu of the cumbrous and uncomfortable article usually sold. There is no difficulty attending the fitting, and when the pad is located, it will retain its position without change.

Persons at a distance unable to call on the subscriber, can have the Truss sent to any address, by remitting Five Dollars for the single Truss, or Ten for the double—with measure round the hips, and stating side affected. It will be exchanged to suit if not fitting, by returning it at once, unsolled. For sale only by the Importer. CALEB H. NEEDLES, Cor. Twelfth and Race streets, Philadelphia.

☞ LADIES, requiring the benefit of Mechanical supports, owing to derangement of the Internal Organs, inducing Falling of the Womb, Vocal, Pulmonary, Dyspeptic, Nervous and Spinal Weaknesses, are informed that a competent and experienced Lady will be in attendance at the Rooms, (set apart for their exclusive use,) No. 114, Twelfth st., 1st door below Race. june 27 1y-23

**Concentrated Essence of Jamaica Ginger.**—This essence possesses all the qualities of the Jamaica Ginger in a highly concentrated form, and is highly recommended as a stomachic and stimulant to those recovering from sickness, and in enfeebled and relaxed habits of the aged, dyspeptic and rheumatic. It promotes digestion, relieves flatulency, spasms of the stomach and bowels, prevents nausea, griping, dysentery, bowel complaints, &c. Prepared and sold at CHARLES A. HEINITSH'S Medicinal, Drug and Chemical store, No. 15 East King st., Lancaster. aug 15 tf-30

**Fall and Winter Dry Goods.**—1854. J. Y. DEPUY, No. 41 North Eighth street, Philadelphia—Thankful for past favors, respectfully invites his customers and the public, to examine a new and splendid Stock of seasonable goods, comprising:

| | |
|---|---|
| Rich Plaid Silks, | Wide Lyons Velvets, |
| New Striped Silks, | Cloaking Cloths, |
| Brocade Silks, | Woollen Plaids, |
| Plain Silks, | French Merinoes |
| Black Silks, | Mouse De Laines, |
| Cloaks, Mantillas, and Shawls Cheap. | |

Ginghams, Prints, &c., in assortment; Ribbons, Embroideries, Gloves, &c.

Owing to the daily sacrifice of large quantities of desirable goods at auction, the subscriber is enabled during the present season to offer unusually great Bargains. J. Y. DEPUY, No. 41 North Eighth st., Philadelphia. sep 19 3m-35

**Notice to Travelers.**—From and after Monday, June 19, 1854, the Christiana & Chesnut Level Stage line will leave Christiana daily at 4 P. M., via Coopersville, Green Tree, Paxson's store, Quarryville, Spring Grove, Mechanics Grove, to Chesnut Level: returning, will leave the Level at 5 o'clock, A. M., and return the same route to Christiana. The above arrangement will afford persons an opportunity of traveling in either of two daily lines of cars to and from the cities of Philadelphia and Lancaster. June 20 tf-22 By order of the Managers.

**Improved Super Phosphate of Lime,** from city Chemical and Union Works, made after the most improved articles, and very superior. Prepared Ammydite Manure, made after the English article, and most superior, being very much lower than Guano, and fully equal. The attention of Dealers and Farmers is particularly called here for trial. Also, PERUVIAN GUANO, in large or small quantities, for sale by JOHN L. POMEROY, 22 South Wharves, 3d door above Chesnut street. July 11 3m-25 Philadelphia.

**Valuable List of Text Books for General** Instruction in the United States, and especially adapted to the schools of Lancaster county. Published by A. S. Barnes & Co., 51 John street, New York, and sold by MURRAY & STOCK, Lancaster. The attention of teachers and the friends of Education generally, is invited to the following educational works.

New and improved editions of several of these works have recently been published, and the publishers will come up to the most approved edition of their several Text-Books, and thus provide a series of Standard Books for our Union School Districts and townships, that can be regarded as a modern, uniform and permanent series, and render entirely unnecessary these frequent changes in school books that have heretofore been so perplexing, expensive and annoying to both teacher and parent.

The list embraces some of the most approved Text-Books, in the various departments of study, viz:

For Reading Books.—Parker's series are regarded the most thorough by a multitude of the best teachers. They are adopted by the schools of Lancaster city.

For English Grammar.—S. W. Clark's System is superseding the old Grammars heretofore published. His system of diagrams is the no plus ultra for oral teaching.

For Spelling and Good Pronunciation.—No teacher will fail to appreciate Price's Spelling Book. Wright's Orthography, Martin's Orthoepist, and Northend's Dictation Exercises.

For Rhetoric, Oratory and Choice Reading.—Professor Day's Art of Rhetoric is pronounced, by the best judges, as being greatly in advance of every other work on this subject.

Northend's Little Speaker, American Speaker and School Dialogues, and Zachos' New American Speaker, contain the choicest selection of pieces (oratorical, poetical and declamatory) ever embraced in four volumes.

Parker and Zachos' Introductory Lessons in Reading and Elocution, will be found a valuable hand-book for every teacher and normal school student.

Professor Boyd, of Geneva, has laid our Seminaries and Academies under lasting obligations of the English Poets viz: Milton's Paradise Lost, Cowper's Task, Table Talk, &c., Thomson's Seasons, Young's Night Thoughts. These works need only to be known to be appreciated. Pollock's Course of Times is in press.

For History and Geography.—Mrs. Willard's History of the United States and Universal History, with her incomparable Charts, are not equalled in excellence by any other author.

For Arithmatic and Mathematics.—Professor Davies' System is now regarded the National System, being the standard Text-Books of the military academies of the United States, and most of the colleges throughout the country. The Arithmetics of Davies are the foundation of his whole series.

For Teaching Natural Philosophy.—R. G. Parker, an old and experienced teacher of Boston, has prepared a work entitled a Compendium of School Philosophy, which is a favorite book with all teachers who have used it. The old books on Natural Philosophy, that have so long had a sway in our schools, give way to Mr. Parker. Teachers need only examine, to be convinced of its great excellence.

The Study of Book-Keeping—is becoming a very general study in all our schools, and Fulton and Eastman's, with their system of writing and chirographic Charts, are decidedly the most approved.

The School Teacher's Library.—The following works are dedicated to the Teachers of the United States.

I. Page's Theory and Practice of Teaching, $1, 25.
II. Northend's Teacher and Parent, $1, 25.
III. Mansfield on American Education, $1, 25.
IV. De Tocqueville's American Institutions, $1, 25.
V. Davies' Logic and Utility of Mathematics, $1, 50.

Teachers and Directors will please call at MURRAY & STOCK'S Book store and examine these works, with reference to their introduction into their schools at the opening of the fall and winter terms. aug. 1. 3 m-28

**For the Ladies!**—We would particularly invite the attention of the Ladies to our magnificent stock of SUMMER DRESS GOODS which we are closing out at great bargains—such as Tissues, Bareges, Lawns, Grenedens, Summer Silks; also plain and figured white dress Goods, and a few more patterns of plain & striped Barege De Laines at 12½ cents, worth 25 cents, at WENTZ'S BEE HIVE STORE, No 65 North Queen street, Lancaster.

BLACK SILKS! BLACK SILKS!—Just from auction.—Now is the time, Ladies, for cheap Black Silks, as we are selling them at less than cost of importation. Extra heavy boiled Black Silks at 65, 75, 87½, 100, 1,12½ and best quality a yard wide, 1,25, at WENTZ'S BEE HIVE STORE, No. 65 North Queen street, Lancaster.

All the desirable shades of plain Silk Tissues and Bareges, can be found at exceedingly low prices, at WENTZ'S BEE HIVE STORE, No. 65 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Only a few more left of those extra quality Lawns, at 6¼ cents, at th BEE HIVE STORE.

Another fresh lot of Rob