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.

[There is some talk of having a "baby show" in California: upon which Mr. Spoons, O. G., writes as follows for the San Francisco Sun:—]

OUR BABY.

At our house, at home, we've a sweet little baby,
As fat as a 'coon in the fall.
And for mischief, fun, music, or whatever it may be,
Of brats, he's the general of all:
With cheeks like two roses,
The prettiest of noses.
Endeared is our Moses,
By every fond tie:
In fair and foul weather,
He serves as a tether,
To bind us together—
My Betsey and I.

From morning, full blossomed till night draws her curtain,
His means of employment ne'er fail;
And though hushed be his gabble, of music we're certain,
When he drags the old cat by the tail:
Now calling, and bawling,
And falling, and sprawling,
And mauling, and squalling,
At work and at play;
In the dish-water paddling,
Or Jowler pack-saddling,
Or about fiddle-faddling,
He passes the day.

The his third year is ended this present September,
He's equal to any at five:
At two he could "put out" as well, I remember,
As the best "shoulder striker" alive:
In consideration
Of this qualification,
I'm in contemplation
If placing him where
All the Mrs. Duncan's,
And all Mrs. Flunkins
Will say he's "some pumpkins"—
And that is—"THE FAIR."—

There's nought can escape his minutest inspection,
Displayed on the toy seller's boards:
And he helps himself, too, without fear of detection,
To the nicest the pantry affords.—
He's just in condition,
To meet competition,
At the grand exhibition,
The rogue, with two eyes.—
There's one thing—depend on't:
To make a quick end on't,
If he can lay hand on't—
He sure takes the prize.

LITERARY.

[From the Home Journal.]

SHADOWS.

BY THE "LADY OF SHALOTT."

"And, moving through a mirror clear
That hangs before her all the year,
Shadows of the world appear."—Tennyson.

COUSIN JOHN.

Cousin John is a model young man—that is, he is so considered by himself and a few doting friends. It is certain had he been reared in a sequestered parish of New England, his morals could not have been more unimpeachable, nor his conduct more exemplary. His height and figure are of a desirable medium. A glance at his regular, womanly features, suggests a lack of masculine strength of mind, but his expanded brow gently contradicts the thought Any one would pronounce him handsome. He might pass unnoticed in the street, but in an assembly he would be marked at once. His demeanor is noticeable for its dignity, respect and manly ease. His temper is kind and affectionate, and, if so ill a sprite as jealousy ever houses itself in his heart, it is known only to a chosen few.—His intellect has not been so well exercised as his sensibilites, though his attainments are sufficient to do him credit in ordinary society. His tastes are refined, and so dexterously placed in the foreground of his character, that the effect is attractive and pleasing. His fondness for poetry, painting, sculpture and music, recommends him as a man of accomplishments to a superficial eye, and gives him an air of romance and finish that does not fail to make him a favorite with the fair. This is Cousin John on first acquaintnnce.

Taste rosy fruit, and find only bitterness within; or watch a gracefully veiled Spanish figure, with an eye suggestive of beauty looking out from the folds—see the veil suddenly removed, and a withered, repulsive countenance revealed, and the disappointment will not be greater than to study Cousin John unmasked. His affection is shallow, transient and exacting; his sensitiveness feverish. As to his tastes, they are but the vague cravings of sentimentalism—not the hunger of a noble soul after true beauty. He cultivates music that he may sing love songs with good effect, and is as naturally ecstatic at the sound of its sweet tones as a nervous lady is terrified at the sight of a spider. He studies poetry in order that he may repeat it to some fair auditor by moonlight; and patronises the other fine arts because they please a childish fancy. His reading is mostly confined to a *tete-a-tete* evenings with an attractive friend, as it affords a good excuse for frequent visits, promotes a familiar sociability and is also a capital covert from which to send forth winsome sentiments or glances, or in which to conceal himself in case the seriousness of his attentions is questioned.

Although Cousin John's exterior is so deceptive, he is not quite a conscious hypocrite. So far from that, he believes himself what he strives to seem—faultless. This excessive self-conceit renders him fastidious to the last degree. He is nice to a pin's-point in regare to the style and cut of his garments; although there is nothing of the flippancy of the fop in dress or manner to betray him. The easy non-chalance of of bothquite unprepares one for his niceties If his morbid fastidiousness were directed to things rather than persons, he might be be blameless and harmless.

Unfortunately, Cousin John has long been in search of a wife, whom he requires to be as perfect as he esteems himself.—Whether he will ever find her, remains a problem. Every one who knows him, knows that he is pursuing that girlish phantom—a so-called "ideal;" and yet a host of pretty and loveable maidens have been foolish enough to believe, each in her day, that she has fairly won Cousin John. To the first, he most assiduously pays his court not, as most men, through hope and fear, and hastening to a decision; but, turning the scale, throws all the hope and fear on the other side. He plays the part of the brother; domineers in a playful way, as if affection gave him the right; gazes fixedly and smilingly into the eyes of the favorite with an apparent look of devotion that goes straight to the young girl's heart. But, alas for her peace! he sees her modest eye lids quiver and droop, and imagines that, because she cannot look steadily into the windows of his soul, she is not capable of returning an ardent love; and so he flits to another, leaving to the first a series of fraternal letters, and his precious daguerreotype. The next, though she knows well enough the disappointment of her friend, trusts, like a Bluebeard's bride, that she will be exempt from a similar fate, yet is soon humiliated, and weeps in secret, also. With a belle, he employs a sort of artifice exercised by a certain insect, which, pretending to be caught in a spider's web, buzzes and moans until the exultant spreader of the net approaches to make the victim sure, when the captive springs up and turns conqueror. On one such occasion I remonstrated with him.

"She is an admirable girl. Why should she not be Mrs. Cousin John?"

"Oh! her foot!" replied he, with a countenance of feminine distress.

"Her foot? What is the matter!" I asked in surprise

"It is too large! my wife must have a small foot."

He deserted the belle for a quaker looking brunette, with feet that,

"Like little mice, peeped in and out."

This brunette, Manon, was reserved, proud-spirited, and apparently cold as a stone. Cousin John was instantly attracted by her unimpressibleness, and very soon I listened to his complaints that he could not win her. No Celtic lover could have been more devoted than he to Manon, yet no courtier could have more carefully guarded his language. On the other hand no obstinate child was ever more resolute than Manon in her refusal to say the "I love you," which he tried to extort from her before first, in good faith, he had breathed the same words to her. At last, though the words never passed her lips, her every look betrayed it.

"Now, then, Cousin John, Manon is charming. Surely, she is the chosen bride."

He was silent, and looked distressed, as he always does when I broach this subject.

"She is too cold, to stubborn; there is no depth of feeling."

I had read the womanly, pure and strong soul of Manon, and expressed my belief with vigorous indignation.

"You are a flirt, Cousin John—a desperate, unprincipled coquette."

At all this, he seemed as if about to faint away; and if I had not held my peace, I truly belteve he would have swooned with nervous horror at the imputation.

Manon is dead now. It is said that the Germans oftenest die broken-hearted, because they never pour forth their sorrow.—Had Manon sought sympathy, and given vent to her grief, perhaps she would have borne it better: or could she have regarded Cousin John as he is, the spell might have been brokon. He believes himself innocent, in that he never gave words to his preference.

When you meet and admire him as he appears, do not "set your caps," foolish maidens! He will pluck out all the "feathers," to hang among his own trophies; all of which—love notes, faded boquets and miniatures—he preserves with maudlin fondness. He will leave you similar relics, always including his daguerreotype, for your solace. Though his outward seeming is captivating—though his life is unsullied by the lower vices—though he is refined as a woman, yet he is strangely blind to the beautiful delicacy of a true woman's soul—as unappreciative of her finest excellencies, as was the rude rival in Hawthorne's story of the exquisite masterpiece of the "Artist of the Beautiful." With the same careless grasp that destroyed the fragile mechanism, he crushes out the joyousness of a young heart, and hears the ringing laugh changed to an agonized moan, without one regret.

A self-righteous flirt is more dangerous and more despicable than one whose conscious and reckless artifice is apt to betray itself—is almost to be classed with the violator of virtue. He to whom a woman has revealed her most secret thoughts, and on whom she has consented to waste the sacred anointing of her affection, can never innocently abjure his service at the altar of her love, unless there be an absolute certainty of greater unhappiness to all concerned by continuing that service than by withdrawing from it. And the same is true of the lady flirt who has once purposely found her way into that sanctuary of manly affection, in which, if it has indeed been kept sacred, angels would fear to tread.

APPLE FRITTERS.

A ROMANCE.

Soyer, the great cook, has written a novel in which the art of the kitchen is set forth in a rather novel manner. The two heroines go among the poor and impart the receipts of the *chef*. Although this book ought to be in every gentleman's kitchen, still we do not think that M. Soyer has made the most of the subject. Could he not in his second edition give us a few scenes something like the following? It was a lovely night. The warm breezes floated by, laden with the perfume of flowers—sweet incense, rising up from Nature's kitchen! The moon shone brightly as a bird's eye, covering the earth with its chaste rays, until the landscape seemed silvered and pure as a wedding cake.

"Let us walk in the garden," said *chere* Hortense, clasping dear Eloise to her heaving bosom. In a few seconds the two noble and enthusiastic girls were 'neath the orchard trees. "Do you perceive those apples?" remarked Hortense, scarcely able to repress her emotion.

"Why this grief!" sighed the gentle Eloise. Then turning her large pale gray eyes in the direction of the fruit, she added, in a disappointed tone, "They are baking apples, if I mistake not!"

"They are! they are! cried *chere* Hortense, bursting into an agony of tears.

Poor girl! they remind her of her home. Some moments elapsed before *chare* Hortense could resume her wonted calmness. At length, with an effort, she said:

"Forgive me, dear Eloise. I was silly, very silly; but whenever I see an apple I always think of *him*."

"You must indeed have loved," sighed Eloise.

"Loved! ay, child, madly!" continued Hortense.

"The day we parted, I remember, we had apple fritters for dinner. He himself prepared the dainty for me. As he peeled, and sliced cross ways, a quarter of an inch thick, the rosy fruit before him, he breathed in my ear the first avowal of the love he bore for me. He then placed in a basin about two ounces of flour, a little salt, two teaspoonfuls of oil and the yoke of an egg, moistened by degrees with water, and all the time he kept stirring up the compound with a spoon. I thought I should have fainted, for my heart was breaking.

"Dear Hortense," exclaimed Eloise; "ah! how you must have suffered."

"It is past now" sighed the brave girl. Then resuming her story, she said: When the whole formed a smooth consistency to the thickness of cream, he beat up the white of an egg till firm, mixing it with the batter. I could endure my agony no longer. "Alexis," I cried, "beware how you trifle with me!"

"Proceed, you interest me greatly," remarked Eloise. "What was his answer?" Hortense, with an effort, continued:

"When the mixture was hot, he put the apples in one at the time, turning them over with a slice as they were doing. Suddenly he turned towards me, his face glowing with passion—"

"Nay, say not so," interrupted the kind Eloise; "perhaps the heat of the fire, and not passion, had tinged his cheeks."

"Heaven grant your words prove true!" sobbed the loving girl, "I shall never forget the expression of his eyes. 'Hortense,' he whispered, 'the apple-fritters are now cooked. Let us, perhaps for the last time, eat together.'" For a few seconds Hortense was speechless from grief. Rising from the mossy bank, she gasped out, "Eloise, as you love me let us hurry home! I shall die if we remain here!"

"And the fritters!" inquired the gentle Eloise.

"They were excellent," continued Hortense, in a calmer tone. "That evening he presented me with a receipt for making them, together with a lock of his hair, which, however, formed no part of the receipt. Two hours afterwards he was on his road to London and the Reform Club. But to this day even the sight of an apple makes me tremble. Alas, such is the love of poor, fond woman!"

That night Eloise slept but little She was thinking over the story of the "Apple Fritters."

SUPREME COURT OF PENN'A.

A married woman may give a judgment for the purchase money of real estate, but execution will be confined to the real estate purchaser.

PATTERSON vs ROBINSON. } Error to the District Court of Allegheny county.

This was an action of debt on a bond given by Arabella Patterson, the plaintiff in error and the defendant below, to William Robinson, jr., for the purchase money of two lots of ground in Allegheny city.—In 1848 the plaintiff below conveyed the lots to the defendant, Arabella Patterson. Eighty dollars were paid in hand, and for the balance the purchaser, who was a married woman, gave her own judgment bond. The deed recited that the conveyance was subject to the payment of the bond. Judgment was entered on the bond by virtue of the warrant of attorney, which was opened, and defendant permitted to plead coverture. The fact of coverture was admitted, and the facts above set forth were submitted in a case stated. The Court below, WILLIAMS, A. J., gave judgment for the plaintiff in an able opinion.

The case was argued by T. J. Fox Alden, Esq., for plaintiff in error, and by R. M'Knight, Esq., for defendant in error.

The opinion of the Court was delivered by

LEWIS, J.—The power which a married woman exercises over her real estate, is not a mere naked power; nor is it altogether analagous to a power coupled with an interest. It is the right of disposition incidental to ownership. The disability of coverture is thrown around her for the protection of the rights of herself and her husband. It is a shield for defence—not a weapon for mischief. When that disability is removed, or, what is the same thing, whenever the law permits her to act in relation to her estate, she acts as proprietor, and may exercise the rights of one. She has a right, by law, to sell her estate, with the consent of her husband, provided there is no coercion. To secure the one, and, at the same time to guard against the other, she is required to *unite* with him in the execution of the conveyance, and to *separate* from him in the acknowledgment of it.—6 Harris, 506; 7 Harris, 361. If she exercises, in this form, her right to sell, she may dispose of her estate upon such terms and conditions as she deems most advisable. She may, therefore, mortgage it for her husband's debts; for a mortgage is but a sale on condition.—3 John. Ch. Rep., 144; 7 Harris, 402. And, for the same reason, she may prescribe such terms, and waive such privileges, as she thinks proper to prescribe or waive, so long as her acts are essentially a part of the contract of sale, and bind nothing but the property sold. This has just been decided in the case of Black and wife vs. Galway. By the common law, she may be grantee in a deed, without the consent of her husband. He may, it is true, divest the estate by his dissent. But if he neither agree nor disagree, the purchase is good.—Baxter vs. Smith, 6 Bin., 427; 4 Cruise's Dig., 25. She may even be the grantee *upon condition*, and she will be bound to perform the condition, "because it does not charge her person, but the land."—1 Roll. Ab., 421; 2 Cruise's Dig., 35.

In the case before us, the husband has not disagreed to the conveyance, and the estate is, therefore, vested in the wife.—Under the operation of the act of 1848, it is to be "owned, used, and enjoyed as her separate property." But the same act that gives her these advantages, attaches conditions in *law* to the grant. The estate is to be liable for "debts contracted by herself, or in her name, by any person authorized so to do." It is also to be liable "for debts contracted for the support and maintenance" of her 'family,' if no property of the husband can be found.' She cannot take the benefits without performing the conditions. Even under the law, as it stood before the act of 1848, she could not retain the estate conveyed, without paying the judgment given for the purchase money.—Heacock et al. vs. Ply, 2 Harris, 540. But in this case, the judgment bond for the purchase money is expressly charged upon the land by the terms of the conveyance. The payment of the money is the condition subject to which she accepted the property, and upon no just principle can she hold it without performing the condition.

Under the act of 1848, her power to purchase gives her a right to contract for the payment of the consideration money, so far as to charge the property with such incumbrances as may be agreed upon to secure its payment. A judgment given for this purpose is, therefore, not void on the ground of coverture, and the application to deprive the creditor of the security for his money, was properly denied. If a Court permitted her to retain the property, and at the same time refuse to pay the consideration money, it would no longer deserve its designation of 'a place where justice is judicially administered.' It is not proposed to charge the woman, personally, with the judgment; nor are we prepared to say that her other property is chargeable with the debt. But clearly, the property purchased is bound by a judgment given for the consideration money.

It is considered and adjudged, that the judgment of the District Court be affirmed, to be levied of the two lots numbered 85 and 86, on Buena Vista plan, Second Ward, Allegheny, being the same which were conveyed by the said William Robinson to the said Arabella Patterson, by deed of the 1st August, 1848, recorded in vol. 81, page 599, in consideration in part of the judgment aforesaid.

TERRIBLE REVENGE.

A late Parisian newspaper tells the following story of a wealthy Englishman, who may constantly be seen at the Grand Opera, and the Italian Opera, and who enjoys a reputation, not only for music but as being a great amateur of painting. How the reputation was acquired, you will presently see.

He was one of those Bedouin Englishmen, who live alternately in the European capitals, except when they are on an occasional jaunt to Egypt, or to China, or to India, or the Holy Land. He never traveled alone; his wife was with him—his bona fide wife—for, notwithstandig his errant life, "so apt to weaken one's morals," he had all the English respect for the sex, and a true Englishman's love for his wife. She was a beautiful woman, one of those keepsake beauties, that once seen, make a man dream forever. Her social success was very great in all the cities they visited.

In Rome, after being married some years, they became acquainted with a German artist, of a good reputation, who, to his art, joined the learning of a Benedictine, and knew the city of Rome as well as Winklemann or Nisconti. The German volunteered to be their cicerone in the Eternal City—they gladly accepted the offer. Many were the hours they passed in the museum of the capital, in the Vatican, in St. Peter's, and in the delightful excursions they made in the environs of Rome.

This artist became in love with the English lady; she reciprocated his affection. The husband was a long time in seeing the stain upon his honor. Several months passed away before he perceived it, for he was very much pleased with the artist, and they had long been on the most intimate footing. Although stung to the quick by such base faithlessness and gross violation of the laws of hospitality and friendship, he said nothing; he disliked *seenes*.—He was nevertheless determined upon a complete revenge, and he appealed to cooler reflection to furnish a suitable punishment, as the passions are bad councellors.

He left Italy, and retired with his wife to England, saying nothing but *au revoir* to the artist. When he reached England, he told his wife of the discovery he had made, and gave her back to her father's hands.

He then returned to the continent alone, and visited Germany, Russia, and France, where he purchased a great many paintings. He then went to Italy, meanwhile continuing to purchase paintings, and at last—two years had now passed away since their last meeting—he called on the German painter, who still lived in Rome, and demanded satisfaction from him.

His challenge was accepted, and the Englishman, according to the European custom, being the offended party, selected the weapons; he chose pistols. During the past two years he practised daily for several hours, and his known address with the pistol had become an unerring certainty of shot. He sent the shot to whatever point he wished it to go.

The parties went to the ground; they were placed at thirty paces apart, with the privilege of advancing ten paces before firing. The signal was given—

"One! two! fire!"

The last word was hardly out of the second's mouth when the Englishman fired without moving. His antagonist's pistol fell from his hand, and was discharged by the fall, the ball burying itself in the ground. The Englishman's ball shattered the artist's wrist; an amputation was necessary—his career of artist was ended—and forever.

A few day's after the amputation, the Englishman called on him, and without noticing the angry reception he met, said to the suffering artist:

"If you think that my vengeance is satisfied with your shattered hand, and the wreck of your artist's career, you strangely underrate the agony of a deceived, dishonored husband." I have condemed you to a life of vain regrets, to a never-ending series of impotent sighs, to a total oblivion by all amateurs and historians of art."

"O no, sir," interrupted the artist, his face beaming with a ray of hope; "the last you cannot do. My Madonna at St. Petersburg; my Luther, at Berlin; my Flight into Egypt, at Paris; my—"

The Englishman interrupted him in turn:

"Spare me;" said he, "the masses of your works; but look over this catalogue, and see if I have not the exact list of them all!"

"Yes, they are all here, even the painting I finished the day before the duel."

"So I am persuaded. All the paintings in this catalogue are my property, I do with them what I please, and I burn them—aye, I burn every one of them, that your name shall be effaced from the glorious roll of artists. In two hours from this time, your toil, your conceptions, your skill, will be as completely effaced from this world as the lines which the urchin traces in the sand are effaced by the rising tide. Fire is as destructive as water."

In vain the poor artist begged for mercy. The wronged husband was insensible to his supplications; and in two hours the servant brought to his artist's room a large earthen vessel, commonly used to contain oil, filled with ashes. It was all that remained of the artist's paintings.

THE CRIMCA.—This small spot on the map of the world, which is not larger than some of the counties of this State, is now attracting the notice of the whole civilized world, and its name has become familiar to the ear of everybody.

The Crimea is a peninsula in the northern part of the Black Sea, lying between that sea and the Sea of Azof, and is connected with the mainland by an isthmus five or six miles wide. It is only 225 miles in circuit, and contains some 1,242 square miles. In surface, three-fourths of it is an undulating plain, with a fertile soil, and an extremely luxuriant vegetation. The extreme north part, near the isthmus, contains salt marshes and lakes, from which salt is manufactured to supply the neighboring Russian provinces, and for export. The southern portion is quite hilly, and even mountainous, some of the elevations reaching to the height of 1,200 feet. These hills are covered with heavy forests, which yield excellent ship timber, and the valleys roduce all sorts of grain, chiefly wheat, barley, and millet—also fine garden fruits and grapes, from which are made excellent wines.

It was known to the ancients as Chersonesus Taurica, of late years as Crim-Tartary, and now Crimea. Its first inhabitants were the Cimmerians, but about 600 years before the Christian era the Greeks commenced trading there, and reduced it to their subjection. It was then successfully occupied by the Goths, Huns, and others, till A. D. 1441, when it became a dependant of the Turkish government, and so remained till 1774, when it became independent, but in 1783 was annexed to Russia, and has since then remained a province of that empire. As soon as it came into the possession of the Russians, they commenced the town of Sevastopol, an excellent harbor for ships of all kinds, and especially for men of war. The various ancient remains, antique monuments, and curious caves in the vicinity would seem to indicate that it occupies the site of an ancient town. The excellence of its harbor has induced the Russian government to fortify it strongly, and they have increased, till it is one of the strongest fortresses in the world, and seaward is considered impregnable.—*Louisville Journal.*

A MELANCHOLY CASE.—At St. Louis, on the 1st inst., the body of a well dressed and remarkably handsome man, about 25 years of age, was found lying dead in the street, and on his person was found a letter, in which, after stating that he died by his own hands, he says:

"My name is Francis Henry de Longville, born at Paris, April 4, 1828. My family was ruined by an extensive speculation in 1849.—I married one of those girls of whom the world has few, and thought my happiness assured. I quit my native land with my little family in the month of May, and disembarked at New Orleans, July 25, 1854. But alas! having tasted happiness only during fifteen days, a frightful calamity covered me with mourning. My poor beloved wife was attacked with the terrible cholera; after two hours of horrible suffering, she expired. Hardly was she buried when my poor little boy, aged three years, died of the same disease. My despair was very great. But God had still left me a little daughter of thirteen months, whose smile gave me new strength to resist in future, for in this poor little innocent I saw all the sweetness of her beloved mother. I asked nothing more of God than to live for my child. But God was pleased to strike me again, taking from me the only good he had left me in the world. The 20th of October was the unhappy day on which I closed the eyelids of my last treasure. Having then no consolation left, I resolved to make an end of it. Let no one blame me, for every man of feeling must understand what a burden life had become to me."

CINCINNATI, Nov. 15.

Monetary Affairs in Cincinnati.—The closing of the Mechanics' and Traders' Bank has caused increased excitement, and financial matters are worse than they have been at any time since the commencement of the panic. Confidence is decidedly weak, but as yet there are no mercantile failures. There is a large amount of money offering outside in small lots, by parties who are afraid to hold it, and more relief is experienced in this way than when the funds were in the hands of bankers.

The principal banking houses having failed, we are now near the bottom. The three heavy private banking houses that remain are above suspicion, and these, with the Trust Company are receiving nearly all the business. The deposits are heavy, and all that is required to make money easier is confidence in the general markets. There is very little business doing.

The notes of the Mechanics' and Traders' Bank are still received on deposit, the other branches of the State Bank being bound for their redemption.

Gold is 18 per cent. premium. Eastern Exchange 14 premium.

An "Old-School" Parson.—About the time that temperance and anti-slavery began to flourish, a committee waited on old Parson Milton, of Newburyport, Mass., requesting him to advocate those causes. "Shan't do it!" said the parson of the old school; when you hired me, it was to preach the gospel—now its rum and niggers!"

☞ The following from a contemporary may, like the almanacs, be made to suit any meridian without material alteration:

"We go for keeping the door of the Democratic tent open to new converts and repentant prodigal sons, but we do not approve of extending it to cover those who *glory in making disorder within.*"

Dr. J. Mairs McAllister, Homeopathic Physician.—Office and residence No. 12 East Orang 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 Wayland, 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 profession.
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

Farmers Look Here!—Having the sole Agency for the IRON PLOUGHS, which can be at the Hardware Store of GEO. D. SPRECHER, aug 15 3m-36 North Queen street, Lancaster.

New London Academy.—New London, Chester County, Pa. The Winter Session of this institution will open on Wednesday, November 1st, and continue twenty-one weeks.
Expenses, Boarding and Tuition, $75.
Washing, Music and Modern Languages are extras at the usual rates.
The course of instruction is thorough and more extended than in most Academies—embracing the branches of a solid English education, Latin, Greek, French and German Languages, &c., &c.
The subscriber deems it unnecessary to add anything in commendation of this Institution, as it is of long standing and has been liberally patronized by almost every section of the country.
The Winter Term will open with increased facilities for improvement.
For Catalogues containing more minute information or for reference, address early as above.
JAMES B. McDOWELL, aug 29 tf-32 Principal.

Inland Safety Mutual Insurance Co.—Chartered April 4th, 1854.
Capital $125,000 00.
Charter Perpetual. Office, North Queen street, first square.
This Company is now prepared to Insure against loss or damage by *FIRE*, on houses, stores and other buildings, perpetual or limited, and goods, merchandize or furniture, in town or country, and at the most favorable rates.
The Company is also authorized to receive money on deposit, for which interest will be allowed by special agreement.
DIRECTORS.
DR. H. E. MUHLENBERG, President.
THOMAS ZELL, HENRY MILLER,
JACOB M. LONG, JOHN W. JACKSON,
S. W. P. BOYD, PETER MARTIN,
DAVID BENDER, DAVID HARTMAN,
JOHN A. HIESTAND, PHILIP ARNDT,
JOHN STYER, DANIEL GOOD.
RUDOLPH F. RAUCH, Sec'ry. and Treasurer.
aug 8 tf-29

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 tips, 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, tacks, and silk and union gallons; black and colored English lastings, worsted uppers, and crimped fronts and footings; awls, tacks, Needles, Eyelet and crimping machines and eyelets; steel, iron, copper and Zinc Nails; Files, Rasps, shoe knives, rubbers, pegs, bristles, and boot wax; 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, 407 Market street, above 13th, aug 8 1y-29 [Philadelphia.

Shoe Makers, look to your interest! Reduction in the price of leather, at No. 17½ West King Street.
Just received—2000 lbs. of best red Spanish Sole Leather.
2000 lbs. best Oak Tanned Spanish Sole Leather.
1000 " " Rouzer's Best " "
3000 " " Best County Tanned Slaughter.
300 " " Best Spanish Kips.
100 Sides of Superior Flushed Upper,
together with a great variety of all articles in the Shoe Makers' line, all of which will be sold lower than ever—for Cash—at the sign of the Last, by
oct 17 tf-39 M. H. LOCHER.

Shoe Lastings.—A handsome assortment of black and colored Shoe Lastings and Italian Cloths—black and colored Gallons, Laces, &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 myself 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, unsoiled. For sale only by the Inventor,
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, Weak, Pulmonary, Dyspeptic, Nervous and Spinal Weakness, 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-25

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. 13 East King st., Lancaster. aug 15 tf-30

Fall and Winter Dry Goods.—1854. J. V. 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, Mous 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. V. 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.

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, Barages, 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 bolland 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 Barages, 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 the BEE HIVE STORE.

Another fresh lot of Robe Shirts, just opened at the Bee Hive Store, varying in price from $1,00 to 5,00.
Ladies ½ fingered Silk Mitts, at 6¼ and 12½ cts., worth 25 and 37½ at the Bee Hive store, North Queen street Lan.
MOURNING DRESS GOODS of every description, a full and complete assortment can be found at
WENTZ'S BEE HIVE STORE,
July 18 tf-26 North Queen street, Lancaster.

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

Watches, Jewelry, Silverware and Fancy goods.—A choice assortment of the finest quality, for sale at the lowest cash prices, at Wm. B. Eltonhead's No. 154 South Second Street, between Pine and Union, west side, Philadelphia. The assortment embraces a large and select stock of fine Watches, Jewelry, Silver Ware, Albata Ware, plated with fine silver, in Spoons, Forks, Ladles, &c.—Jet Goods, Fans and Fancy articles of a superior quality, deserving the examination of those who desire to procure the best goods at the lowest cash prices.
Having a practical knowledge of the business, and all available facilities for importing and manufacturing, the subscriber confidently invites purchasers, believing that he can supply them on terms as favorable as any other establishment in either of the Atlantic cities.
☞ All kinds of Diamond and Pearl Jewelry and Silver Ware manufactured to order, within a reasonable time.
☞ Watches, Jewelry and Silver Ware faithfully repaired.
WM. B. ELTONHEAD,
No. 154, South 2d St., a few doors above the 2d St. Market, West side.
☞ In the South Window of the Store, may be seen the famous Bird Clock, which commands the admiration of the scientific and curious. sep 26 1y-38

French Calf Skins.—20 dozen of superior Brand French Calf Skins—just received and for sale lower than ever offered in this city, at No. 17½ West King st.
M. H. LOCHER.

SHOE THREAD.—300 pounds American Shoe Thread for sale at Philadelphia prices—at the cheap Leather, Morocco and shoe fin