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ODE TO WINTER.
When first the snow began to fall,
His heavenly robe began to bloom,
The children from the seasons' throng,
First in snow appear his chosen ones.
The young spring smiling with angel grace,
The summer sunnier than a star,
The autumn in her robes of gold,
The winter in her robes of white.
For evermore to his smiles,
In his own home he dwells,
The quiet and the calm,
The snow and the ice,
The children from the seasons' throng,
First in snow appear his chosen ones.
The young spring smiling with angel grace,
The summer sunnier than a star,
The autumn in her robes of gold,
The winter in her robes of white.
For evermore to his smiles,
In his own home he dwells,
The quiet and the calm,
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of the United States in communion with any church. There is a very large majority who are not members of any religious body, and this majority would resist to the death the least attempt at an encroachment upon the right of opinion. In the second place the government does not, directly or indirectly, support by gifts or fees any denomination of Christians, and of course can have no preference in her choice among them. Moreover, the numerical strength of the communications of the several denominations is very nearly the same, and kept in awe by mutual watchfulness. A mutual forbearance, continued since the organization of our government, has created a Christian fraternity of feeling among conflicting opinions unknown before in the history of Christianity.

The population of the United States in 1850, 23,191,918, and is now about 26,000,000; of this number about 1,800,000 are Methodists of every order, 1,200,000 are Baptists.

Who, then, that is not afflicted with a superstitious monomania, can offer a reasonable pretence for a formidable organization of a religious power in the United States? Indeed, sir, if there were even a faint shadow of infidelity and contempt for all religion had an ascendancy, that time is now.

But, should a time ever come when religious intolerance threatens the existence of free institutions, and resistance to ecclesiastical power becomes necessary, even then Know-Nothingism, or any other sect, are not the organization of the kind we receive the countenance of any lover of free government. Secrecy and hypocrisy are the favorite instruments of kings and despots. No country can long remain free after its great principles are abandoned, and the government itself becomes the spoils of the tricky, skulking politician.

But in the success of secret political societies public confidence is undermined; it gives way; a reign of terror commences; the secret societies, organized, know-nothings, are organized, and they, too, triumph, and the dismayed know-nothings may not so tamely submit. They, in revenge, apply the munitions of secret warfare. Long before the charter was granted to any of these organizations, midnight was deemed an auspicious time for secret depredations, and no more powerful means could be devised than the simple and unobtrusive invention of the Know-Nothing matches, would be needed to assist in secret resistance to the superior trick of the victorious party.

No less sacred a citadel than the temple of worship and family altar will be lighted up and illumine the earth with their infernal and absolute despotism. By this time church-burning may become fashionable, and the hand long trained to incendiarism may with the same facility try his experiment upon the Methodist churches, which, like Catholic churches, may be destroyed by flames. But the dwellings of priests and the houses of Methodist preachers may endure a similar fate, as they become subject to the overruling mandates of King Mob. Indeed, the forbodings to one accustomed to melancholy feelings are truly frightful. To the sober-minded the fearful results of such organizations promise no less than the overthrow of our free government. It was their secret political reform which preceded the French revolution, and contributed to the trophies of Marat and Robespierre. The results are plain and natural, and it requires far more of fortune than wisdom to foresee a nation of Christian republicans giving way to vandalism until she is overcome with a pure barbarism, and seeks protection and pleads for quarters beneath the hospitable throne of absolute despotism. It surely requires no vast stretch of imagination to travel back to the reign of our Catholic and Protestant English Kings and Queens, who have left nothing to posterity but a loathsome memory of their persecutions inflicted upon conscientious men for no other crime than the voluntary worship of the living God. Indeed, his memory of the illustrious Calvin has been soiled by the reflection of persecutions inflicted upon his dissenting contemporary, Servetus.—No England, both the cradle and the grave of true liberty, destroyed the rights of her Plymouth landing by interposing the frightful spectacle of hanging Quakers and Baptists for their opinions, and who had had absolute power has not thus appropriated it; and with a generous forgetfulness these our mutual wrongs and mutual sufferings are consigned to oblivion.

in the name of liberty, would seek their introduction by mob violence, under the sacred garb of religion, wearing the accented robes of the temple of God? There may be wrongs in every ecclesiastical organization. If they conflict with the rights of citizens, the law under our constitution is abundantly able to correct the evil; if they do not conflict with these rights, it remains a question with man and his Maker without an intervening power.

There may be a wrong in our laws which is not sufficiently scrutinizing and severe in the prohibition of the emigration of foreign papers and foreign criminals; if that be so, let those laws be amended, and every honorable foreigner will rejoice in the distinction which is made between virtue and vice. That would be a leveling blow, indeed, which at one fell stroke struck down the good with the evil, the wise with the foolish, indiscriminately. But such is know-nothingism in its inception. God only knows the end, and may He in mercy forefend us the worst!

I am your sincere friend and fellow-citizen, bound by the fraternal feelings of a liberal and holy Christianity.
HENRY CLAY DEAN.
A. P. Gregoire, Esq.
HERE SHE GOES, THERE SHE GOES.

The following amusing and well told story was published in one of the city papers of Gotham, about a dozen years ago. It occasioned at the time a good deal of merriment.

Not long since, two stylish-looking persons put up for the night in the upper part of the city. On the morning, after ordering their bill they sent for the landlord, who was not long in waiting on aristocratic guests.

"I wish to purchase that old clock upon stairs; will you sell it?" asked the elder, while the younger lit a cigar, and cast his eyes over the columns of a newspaper which lay upon the table. The landlord, who had set no great value upon the clock, except as an heir-loom, began to suspect that it might possess the virtues of Mar- tin Beyer's chair, and be filled with coin; and almost involuntarily, the three ascended to the room which contained it.

"The fact is," said the elder, "I once won twenty pounds with a clock like that."

"Twenty pounds!" ejaculated the landlord.

"Yes! You see this fellow let me in a room down in Key-street, and he cast his eyes over the virtues of Martin Beyer's chair, and he filled with coin; and almost involuntarily, the three ascended to the room which contained it.

run to Dr. A.—"
The kind neighbor buttoned up his coat and hurried from the room.

In a few minutes Dr. A., with another medical gentleman, entered.

"This is a sorry sight," said he to the doctor with him.

"Indeed it is, sir," was the reply.

"Here she goes, there she goes!" was the sole cry. The physicians stepped into a corner and consulted together.

"Will you be kind enough to run for a barber?" said Dr. A.

"We must have his head shaved and blistered," said Dr. A.

"Ah, poor dear husband," said the lady.

"I fear he never knew his miserable wife."

"Here she goes, there she goes!" said the landlord, with a little more emphasis, and a more nervous, yet determined waving of the finger in concert with the pendulum; for the minute hand was near the twelve—that point which was put ten pounds into his pocket, if he had arrived at it without suffering himself to be interrupted.

The wife, in a low bewailing tone, continued her utterances.

"No! never, nor his daughter."

"Here she goes, there she goes!" almost shouted the landlord, as the minute hand arrived at the desired point.

The barber arrived; he was naturally a talkative man, and when the doctor made some casual remark, reflecting upon the quality of the instrument he was about to use, he replied,

"Ah, ha! Monsieur, you say ver bad razor—tis beautiful—oh! look—very fine, isn't he?"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" screamed the landlord, his hand waving on—his face gathering a smile, and his whole frame in agitation, so convulsed with joy.

The barber was amazed. "Here she goes, there she goes!" he responded, in the best English he could use. "Vare! vare shall I begin? Is it dat he say?"

THE GREAT PLAGUE.
In Dickens's Child's History of England, Vol. 2, we find the following respecting the Great Plague that prevailed in the city of London in the seventeenth century.

"During the winter of 1664, it had been whispered about that some few people had died here and there of a disease called the plague, in some of the unwholesome suburbs of London. News was not published at that time as it is now, and some believed these rumors, and some disbelieved them, and they were soon forgotten. But in the month of May, 1664, it began to break all over town that the disease had burst out with great violence in St. Giles, and that the people were dying in great numbers. This soon turned out to be awfully true. The roads out of London were choked up by people endeavoring to escape from the infected city, and large sums were paid for any kind of conveyance out of the city by any kind of conveyance.

The disease soon spread so fast that it was necessary to shut up the houses in which sick people were, and to cut them off from all communication with the living. Every one of these houses was marked on the outside of the door with a red cross and the words 'Lor, have mercy on us!' The streets were all deserted, grass grew in the public ways, and there was a dreadful silence in the air. When the night came, on distant rumblings used to be heard, and these were the wheels of the death cart, attended by men with veiled faces and holding cloths to their mouth, who rang doleful bells, and cried in a loud and solemn voice, 'Bring out your dead!'

The corpse was laid on a stretcher, and carried by torch-light in great pits, no service being performed over them—all men being afraid to stay for a moment on the brink of the ghastly graves. In the general fear children ran away from their parents, and parents from their children. Some were stabbed or strangled by hired nurses, who robbed them of their money, and stole the very beds on which they lay. Some went mad, dropped from their windows, ran through the streets, and in their pain and frenzy threw themselves into the river.

These were not all the horrors of the time. The wicked and dissolute, in wild desperation, sat in taverns, singing raucous songs, and drinking and eating and drinking and went out and died. The fearful and superstitious persuaded themselves that they saw supernatural sights—burning swords in the sky, gigantic arms and darts. Others pretended that at night, vast crowds of ghosts walked round and round the dismal pits. One madman, naked, and carrying a flag of St. George upon his head, stalked through the streets crying out that he was a prophet, commissioned to denounce the vengeance of the Lord on wicked London. Another always went to and fro, exclaiming—"Yet another forty days and London shall be destroyed!"

A third awoke the echoes of the dismal dirge, and sang in a hoarse voice, and made the blood of the sick run cold, by calling incessantly, in a deep, hoarse voice—"O the great and dreadful God!"

Through the months of July and August, and September, the Great Plague raged more and more. Great fires were lighted in the streets, in the hope of stopping the plague by night and day, and making the blood of the sick run cold, by calling incessantly, in a deep, hoarse voice—"O the great and dreadful God!"

New London Academy.—New London, Conn., Pa. The Winter Session of this Institution will open on Wednesday, November 16, and continue twenty-one weeks.

Subjects: Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Euclid, Latin, French, Spanish, Italian, German, English, Music, and Modern Languages are taught on a liberal plan.

Inland Safety Mutual Insurance Co.
Chartered April 18, 1851. Capital \$125,000.00.
Office: North Queen street, first square.
This Company is now prepared to insure against fire, and to pay the amount of any loss that may be sustained by fire, on houses, stores, and other buildings, on goods, and on merchandise, and on stocks, in town or country, and at the most favorable rates.

Leather and Bindings.—The subscriber respectfully invites the attention of dealers and others, to a large stock of leather and bindings, which is constantly kept by repeated drafts from the manufacturers of this country, and of Europe, and of the best quality, and at the most reasonable prices.

Shoe Makers. Look to your interest! Reduction in the price of leather. No. 175 West King Street. Just received—2000 lbs. of best Red Spanish Sole Leather, 1000 lbs. of best Spanish Sole Leather, 1000 lbs. of best Spanish Sole Leather, 1000 lbs. of best Spanish Sole Leather.

Shoe Lastings.—A handsome assortment of black and colored shoe lastings, and of every description, for sale at city prices, at the Leather Store, No. 175 West King Street.

LASTS AND BOOT TREES.—Constantly on hand, and made to order, the best of European and American patterns, at the lowest prices, at the Leather Store, No. 175 West King Street.

Dry Goods.—Full and well assorted. Most desirable assortment of Silks, Ribbons, and magnificent Dress Goods, of the latest styles, and well suited for the season. Also, a large stock of Broad Cloths, and other goods, of the best quality, and at the most reasonable prices.

State Mutual Fire and Marine Insurance Co.
Office: No. 111 N. Second St., Lancaster, Pa.
This Company is now prepared to insure against fire, and to pay the amount of any loss that may be sustained by fire, on houses, stores, and other buildings, on goods, and on merchandise, and on stocks, in town or country, and at the most favorable rates.

Medical House.—Established in order to afford the afflicted, sound and Scientific Medical Advice, and to administer the same, in all cases of disease, and to attend to the treatment of private complaints, and to the treatment of all cases of disease, and to the treatment of all cases of disease, and to the treatment of all cases of disease.

Notice to Travelers.—From and Monday morning, November 14, 1854, the following routes will be taken by the Pennsylvania Railroad, and the following routes will be taken by the Pennsylvania Railroad, and the following routes will be taken by the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Watches, Jewellery, Silverware, and Fancy Goods.—A choice assortment of the finest quality, and at the most reasonable prices, at the Watch and Jewelry Store, No. 175 West King Street.