The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

VOL. LVI. LANCASTER CITY, PA., TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 10, 1855. NO. 12.

I YEARN FOR THE SPRING.

I yearn for the Spring, when the birds shall sing,
And each morning awake fresh flowers;
We have waited long for the lark's blithe song,
And the lengthening evening hours.
A shroud of snow had lain on the earth,
An icy hand on each stream.
The sun in the sky opened its languid eye,
And sent but a sickly gleam;
And the frosty breeze moaned among the trees,
And the rattling hail and rain
Come sweeping past in the angry blast,
And dash'd 'gainst the window pane;
And never a flower, in the stormy hour,
Dared raise up its head—
For all gentle things fled on Summer's wings,
Or else in the snow lay dead!

I yearn for the Spring, when the birds shall sing,
And each morn shall awake fresh flowers:
We have listened long for the woodlark's song,
And the thrush at the evening hours.
'Tis a beauteous time when the bud first bursts,
And child-like the young leaf stands
And catches the drops of the gentle shower
In its small and velvety hands!
When the tender grass feels the south wind pass,
It its chariot unseen,
And old Mother Earth, at the new Spring's birth,
Arrays her in robe of green—
When the bounding stream, as if in a dream,
Murmurs on to its unknown,
And tells the tall reeds, as it onward speeds
That the fair Lady Spring hath come!

O, I yearn for the Spring—for the balmy Spring—
Who floats like a fairy queen,
And toucheth the land with a magic wand,
Till all beauteous things are seen.
I long to be out at early dawn,
When the eastern light is new,
Mong the odors borne from the scented thorn,
And the showers of silver dew.

Oh, I cannot tell how my soul doth swell,
With an inward happiness;
For simply to be is a bliss to me,
For the which my God I bless!
From an unknown source comes a nameless force,
Which pervades my being through—
A joy and a love and a strength from above,
And I seem to be made anew.

Oh, come then, Spring,—let the woodlark sing—
Let the flowers ope its eye:
Like the lark I'd soar to the heaven's blue floor—
Like the flower, gaze up to the sky.

HAS SHE ANY TIN.

Oh! do not paint her charms to me,
I know that she is fair!
I know her lips might tempt the bee,
Her eyes with stars compare.
Such transient gifts I ne'er could prize:
My heart they could not win:
I do not scorn my Mary's eyes,
But—"has she any tin?"
The fairest cheek, alas! may fade,
Beneath the touch of years.
The eyes that light and gladness play'd,
May soon grow dim with tears:
I would love's fires should at the last,
Still burn as they begin,
But beauty's reign so soon is past,
So—"has she any tin?"

A BORDER OUTRAGE.

BY ROBERT MORRIS, K. T.

In the early settlement made near Vicksburg, Mississippi, there was a miserable want of law and morals. Might became right, and weak-handed justice stood but a poor chance to be felt, or even heard.

Among the ungodly reprobates that infested the land, living by no honest labor, and to no useful end, was one Eugene Damon, a gambler by profession, a bully by practice, the terror of the more peaceful portion of the citizens. Damon was a married man, and, what is stranger, his wife was as much of the rowdy as he was, traveling with him in all his excursions, assisting him in time of need by counsel; and, unless common report scandalized her, lending a strong hand occasionally, when it was needed.

For several years this couple resided near a town I shall call Wilder, a place now deserted, wrecked in the banking hurricane of 1837.

There they occupied a neat, one-story dwelling of their own, and when not absent upon professional excursions, there kept an open house to all "whose hand was against every man," as their's was.

This class of beings cannot be said, in the long run, to enjoy much happiness, but they make up the deprivation by enjoying themselves very fast when they get at it.

This accounted for the uproarious singing and shouting that invariably accompanied their orgies at Damon's dwelling, and from the ferret red of their eyes, and the pokeberry scarlet of their noses observable on days subsequent.

Nobody ever fought there, however, for the proprietor always commenced his feast with the avowal "that he had a character to sustain," and made every one of his guests surrender his knife and pistols into his keeping until the end of the spree.

Thus, while every public meeting at Wilder produced this fisticuffing, shooting and stabbing, there never was a difficulty of the sort at Damon's, thus corroborating Milton's "Devils within the damned hold concord; men only disagree!" I question whether Milton was ever more aptly quoted in his life.

In the town of Wilder traded the substantial firm of Fahnestock, Beverly & Co., produce merchants. I say the substantial firm, for, while other houses smashed without assets of any sort, this establishment paid fifteen cents on the dollar; and so remarkable was this event considered at the time that it was proposed in New York to present them with a service of plate.

The house had just received a remittance of funds, on account of some shipments of cotton, to the very handsome amount of four thousand dollars. It was duly locked up in the iron safe in the counting-room, and the partners retired to their homes, as confident in its security as they were in their own solvency. But when the store was unlocked the next morning, the safe, sad misnomer, was found to be wrenched open, the money drawer empty and the valuable packages abstracted.

Vain would be any attempt to describe the scene. Fahnestock collared Beverly and demanded the money. Beverly chased the Company into the street, the Company screaming fire, murder, thieves, all in a breath to know who left the store last.

People crowded in from all parts to find Fahnestock gasping in his chair, Beverly cutting up most extravagant pantomimes, and the company dissolved in uncontrollable anguish. It was a painful sight that affair was. The danger of a man falling from grace never excited half so much distress in the heart of the actors as the loss of that money.

Among the lookers on, and by far the least concerned of any, appeared Eugene Damon, who examined the pick-lock with a shrewd smile, and vouchsafed it as his opinion "that it was a juicy thing!" language that certainly meant something, although none of the bystanders knew what.

Great rewards were offered to induce the thief to be honest. The temptations held out went so far as to propose to give five hundred dollars and no questions asked if the money was returned. But as this involved the clear loss of three thousand five hundred cash, already in hand, honesty remained at a discount, and the purloiners generously permitted them to ask as many questions as they pleased. Fahnestock, Beverly & Co. never heard of their money afterwards!

The ambiguous language of Mr. Damon had excited various suspicions, which his free manner of living and the flushness of the money market shortly afterward added considerable weight to. So shrewd an individual could not but see, in the sideway glances and muttered remarks, elicited by his passing down the street each day, that something was brewing, but like a man who has smelt rattlesnakes before, he only held his head the higher and walked by.

His wife, to whom he had imparted these suspicions, counseled him to prepare his weapons, but laughing at her fears, he continued his daily walks with no other defense than the usual tools of a gambler, viz: a bowie-knife and two brace of double barrels.

He had speedy cause to regret his carelessness, however; for, while drinking at the coffee house, one evening about dusk, he was seized from behind, blind-folded, gagged and conveyed to a skiff in the river, in which he was rowed across to the opposite side before he could form the shadow of an idea what fate was contemplated for him.

Carrying him up to the bank, his captors, four in all, led him half a mile back through the den, tied him to a holly-tree, and opened the object of their lawless act.

One of them, easily recognized by his voice to be Dr. Veneer, in spite of his mask, told him that four thousand dollars was too much at a time; that he must tell them what he had done with the money, or they would whip him to death.

This short, but comprehensive declaration was followed by the display of their whips, four horrible instruments, tribly thonged, enough to wear welts into the hide of an alligator.

But the gambler had been schooled in a profession from which all fear is banished. His trade had led him too often within the crackling shot of pistols and the cut of steel, and his reply was thundered out as bold as Auvergne's:

"Whip away, and be d—d; but if you don't kill me, I'll kill four of you!"

It is not my purpose to detail the horrid scene; the trial of endurance on one part, of brute strength on the other; suffice that the hardened ruffian was more than a match for the whole of them, and that, although their thick whips were clotted with blood, and their arms weary with the exercise, his indomitable spirit defied them to the last. As he fell into a faint, they sat down, those four apprenticed lynchers, to counsel with each other.

It was past midnight. The sultry air of the river bottoms, occasionally heated by one of those breaths that so inexplicably meet the travelers in a summer night, gave evidence of a coming storm. The bite of the musketoes that choked the very air in clouds, were distressing beyond all endurance, and as the half naked body of their prisoner hung back in its faintness, the stripes of bloody skin, torn loose by their whip-lashes, were quite hidden by their black, eager forms. What should they do?

The suggestion of Dr. Veneer cannot be entertained for a moment; the reader may readily guess what it was. Finally it was decided that Damon should hang here until morning, and the party would then return.

To remain there among the musketoes! Far more kind to have adopted the shorter plan of the Doctor's, and let the black mould of the canebrake cover its dead. But thunder clouds were banking up on every side, and the regulators hurried to the river to get across barely in time to escape the storm.

Amid the crashing of the trees and the howling of the blasts, the unpitied gambler returned to his senses. It had been the sleep of death but for those very stings, which aroused the life within him to resist their horrid attacks.

The dash of cold water upon his exposed wounds was grateful to the fever that scorched his very vitals, and, still better, it drove away the musketoes.

The lynchers were gone; that was sufficient evidence he had been whipped to death, as they threatened; and now, could he but clear away these cords, vengeance was in his grasp. O, how that hope strengthened his sinews to strain and harden those very teeth to gnaw away at the very strong fibres that bound him.

What a horrid laugh issued from his lungs as the first band gave way. With what an exulting bound he sprang from the holly tree, whose virgin bark was now first stained by human blood, and with his right hand extended toward the thunderer's throne, vowed death to the four or death to himself.

But little did he heed the torn skin or gashed flesh upon his back. Resolutely fixing his eye upon a star, he dashed the cane aside, and, at a run, reached the bank. A half mile up the stream brought him to a farm-house and wood-yard, where a small skiff, without oars, was fastened to the bank by a chain and lock. Tearing off the fastenings, regardless of oars, he pushed off, and by the aid of a basin that lay in the bottom of the skiff propelled the boat across, but at a point some miles below the town.

By noon the next day he was lying, all unknown to any one except his wife, at his own house in a state of high delirium. This continued for more than a month, during which time the strong minded woman hung over his bed by day and night, fed upon hopes of delicious revenge, nor suffered a living soul to know that her husband was there. A strong constitution carried the gambler through, and he was pronounced by his nurse to be out of danger.

There the twain sat for long hours that ran far into the night of morning, and devised their projects of revenge. There was no difference of sentiment between them as to the amount of the provocation, none as to the extent to which their vengeance should go.

Death! death! was the horrid sum total; but the details—these required consideration, and who of the doomed four should lead the way in the procession of ghosts? And in what manner should death be meted out to them? And when should the tower of Siloam fall?

So carefully had the heroine preserved the secret of her husband's return, that her nearest neihgbor did not suspect it. The four lynchers discovered that Damon had freed himself, but, finding no evidence that he had made his escape from the canebrake, they agreed that he must have died there, so they concealed the guilty cause of his disappearance in their breasts.

Mrs. Damon caused an advertisement to be inserted in the town journal, offering a reward for the discovery of her husband's body, supposed to have been drowned about the ninth of July. This step added to their assurance, and in a few weeks they began to breathe freely again.

But the avenger was in their path. A State's warrrant was sworn out against the four for assault and battery on the person of Eugene Damon.

Confronted with their accuser in the magistrate's court, they were identified by his plain, direct testimony, as by various circumstantial evidences, and put under the heaviest bail-bonds to appear before the next Circuit Court.

But the bar before which they were to stand, and the judge with whom they were to be confronted were of a far higher character than those.

For, as they sat in the presence of their friends, two of them having their wives and children present, depressed in mind by the turn the affair was taking, Damon walked deliberately up to them, drew two double-barreled pistols from his pockets, and with right and left hands, for he was ambidextrous, shot the four through their hearts before a gesture or even a word could be interposed!

Vengeance was never more sudden or complete. The four young men, all in the prime of life, the crowd of horror-stricken friends, the fury of the citizens, the dismay of the officers, must be conceived rather than described. Damon was borne to jail, placed in due time upon trial and acquitted on the score of justification.

THE HUNGARIAN.

BY AUGUSTE DE GERANDO.

The dignity of the Hungarian is that of the Oriental. He is grave like the Turk. This dignity suits perfectly the physiognomy of the Hungarians, which announces their Asiatic origin. Tall and muscular, they have the purely oriental type; the aquiline nose, the black mustache, the full face, and the open forehead. Their step is at the same time grave and firm, and their gestures, by reason of this very gravity, never wants nobleness.

The Hungarian proverb says the Magayr is born a horseman. Never was a proverb more true. The people of this country believe a man is not a man if he be not a horseman.

At four years old the child is placed on a horse. He grasps the mane of the animal with his little hands, and as soon as he feels himself well seated, he does not hesitate to excite him with his voice. On the day he can gallop without falling, his father says to him gravely, "Ember vagy"—"thou art a man." At these words the child feels himself a foot taller. He grows up with the idea that he is a man and a Hungarian—two titles which impose obligations. A man, he is called to the honor of being a horseman and of bearing arms; a Hungarian, he must remember that he is superior to all, that he must do nothing derogatory. The sentiment of pride which animated his ancestors subsists as the other results of the conquest. He has therefore the consciousness of his value and dignity. To be convinced of it, you have only to hear his language. The word "honor"—"besculet"—recurs constantly. All that he does is "becsuletes,"—"worthy of a man of honor." When he has carried you at a gallop for a whole stage, do not think he will demand his fee. He detaches his horse, uncovers his head politely, and, addressing you in his figurative language, wishes you a good journey. You will have to call him back to give him the money he has earned, and how little you may give him he will not remonstrate. That would not be *besculles*. It does not enter into the idea of honor of the Magyar to be either eager for gain like the German, or indolent like the Wallach. He works honorably like a man who has a family to support. He brings to the village the grain of which his wife will make him bread, and hemp of which his wife will spin his garments. In the evening, when he has well employed the day, he smokes brfore his door, carressing his moustache.

If he is master in his house, he does not the less treat with kindness those whom he calls his people. He is gentle, like all the strong. He never ill treats his wife, never sudjects her to rude labor. She knows that she has in him a support protector, and she receives from him the most tenher names: ruzam, my rose; csillagom, my star; goongyom, my pearl. The Magyar language, full of metaphors, like all the Asiatic language, contains a great msny expressions of this kind. It contains, besides, a great number of polite forms, that are addressed to neighbors, to friends, to guests. If you stop in a village, you will see one of the inhabitants, the one before whose door you may have stationed yourself, advance towards you, take off his hat, and offer you hospitality. When you quit him he will address you his thanks in a discourse in which he will call down upon you the benediction of heaven. All this with a wonderful ease, and that dignity which only belongs to the Orientals.

The men of this privileged race have a natnral nobility which puts them on a level with the stranger who addresses them, whoever he may be. They have a reserve of language which surprises us in men without cultivation; a course pleasantry would never come into their mind. Nature has endowed them with an easy eloquence, which gives force and vivacity to the expression of their sentiments. Whether they express joy or give vent to anger, the words flow sonorously from their lips. To welcome a friend or curse an enemy, they find an abundance of similes and epithets—the most polite phrases, the most energetic terms. It is true their language aids them marvelously. Poetic and melodious, it is not the less capable of expressing the most manly sentiments. Certain terminations which mark the plural give it sometimes a character of harshness, while, from the abundance of vowels, it is usually very soft. According to what he wishes to express, the Hungarian can, by laying stress on one or another syllable, employ at will a harsh or a harmonious language.

I have more than once admired the elevation of ideas and sentiments in these men whom their nature alone inspires. The Hungarian peasant is usually sober of words; he never becomes familiar, but he is frank and loyal, and if he recognizes a friend in you, he will open his heart to you with sincerity. You will then be struck with the expressions which will escape him, with the sentiments that he will utter without an idea that he is strongly captivating your attention, and it will be easy for you, in your turn; to excite in him lively emotions. It is that there are, in the hearts of this nation, noble chords, which vibrate to the first contact of an elevated sentiment, a generous idea.

AGRICULTURAL.

[From the Germantown Telegraph.]

TREATMENT OF FRUIT TREES.—Mr. EDITOR:—I herein propose giving you the manner of treating fruit trees, particularly the peach and plum, so as to make them bear, and if suitable to appear in your well prepared columns, you are at liberty to use it.

The following treatment of fruit trees was communicated to me, by a lover of good fruit, who has taken great pains to have plenty of fruit, and that which is good. In the beginning of the month of April, take a handfull of rock salt, and put around the roots, close to the trunk of the trees. Then leave the trees until the first of May, when a good coat of lime should be applied to the bodies of the trees. At the same time, make a strong decoction of hickory wood, ashes and water, by boiling them together, and apply this plentifully to the roots of the trees, by pouring it around them while in a boiling state. This will kill the worms and insects, or prevent them from injuring the trees. After trees have been acted on a few times in this manner, the bark becomes smoother, and the knots of young trees which are found particularly on the plum, will disappear. The trees grow more thriftily, and bear double the quantity of fruit they would without the application.

It is often a complaint among many farmers that their peach and plum trees will not do any good, but if they will try this simple application, their complaints will cease. One of my neighbors who had several plum and peach trees and who had tried various ways to make them bear, without effect, determined on cutting them down; but after some persuasion, last spring, he was induced to give this mode a fair trial. The result was that his trees were loaded with good fruit, and instead of having to buy, he had considerable to sell.

Let each of your readers try it, and see if it does not produce the desired effect.
23d Ward, Philadelphia. ARBORIST.

PREPARING FOR LARGE CROPS.—We have already alluded to the importance of farmers bestiring themselves the approaching season to make their farms produce large crops. As it is a maxim generally established with them "to make hay when the sun shines," they will readily see the importance of this when grain commands the prices they are now receiving—nor is there any probability of a material diminution in price for some time to come. The prospects of a bloody and protracted war in Europe, would seem to point to America as the producer, for the time, of the belligerant nations abroad. A judicious and wise farmer will prepare for the times, and without impoverishing his soil, put his farm under the best system of tillage.

A few days since, one of the most successful and enterprising farmers of Bucks county informed us that last year on ground he had manured in the spring his corn produced 75 bushels per acre—and on the same quality of soil without manuring, it did not average 40 bushels per acre. He considered himself well paid for manuring in the extra yield, and he is at present engaged in manuring all the ground he intends to put in with corn in the present season.—*Bucks County Intelligencer.*

CHEAP COMPOST FOR MANURE.—Having received the credit for two years past of having as good pieces of corn as any in our neighborhood, and attributing our success mainly to the use of a simple handful of cheap compost, dropped in each hill before planting the corn, we give you a statement as to how we form it.

Supposing a load to contain about twenty-five bushels, we take two loads of muck manure from our hog-yard, one load of wood ashes, and three bushels plaster paris.—Work the parts thoroughly together with a hoe or shovel. Our corn ground having received a coating of manure before plowed, the harrow follows the plow length wise of the furrows until the soil is well pulverized, We mark one way for the hills with a shallow furrow of the plow, and then draw a chain the other way which shows the place for each hill. The compost gives the corn a good start, and the manure helps it out. We have also, for the two years past, soaked our seed corn in a strong solution of tobacco water, and have not been troubled much with worms let it remain in the solution from twelve to twenty-four hours. Wm. E. Cowles, *Canton, Connecticut.*—*Country Gentleman.*

GRAPES AND WINES.—It is stated in one of our exchanges that during the present year there will probably be raised a grape crop sufficient to make 600,000 gallons af Catawba wine. The demand for that article far exceeds such a product.—According to a paper now before us, if the product stated above were doubled every year for five years to come, the market for Catawba wine would not be overstocked.—Until there shall be five millions of acres planted in vines, the price of wine cannot be reduced to a minimum in the United States. A general cultivation of the pure grape is the best "Maine law" that could possibly be proposed.

The Green Bay Advocate of the 15th tells marvellous stories of winter fishing. The editor has just feasted on a 37½ pound trout, and he offers somebody's best hat to and fisherman who can beat George Pease, of Green Island, who caught in one day with one hook and line, seven hundred and ninety-one fish, trout at that! They must have long lines and long days way up northwest, or else editors draw long bows.

☞ Scene in an apothecary shop after the passage of the Maine liquor law—Two nice young men enter. "Come, Jim, what will you take?" "Well, I guess I'll take a prussic acid smash." Clerk to second gent.—"What's yours?" "I'll take a burning fluid cocktail."

AMERICAN NATIONALITY.—"Why do you obstinately refuse to join the American movement?" asked a friend of another.

"Because I am an American," was the curt reply.

"Do you mean to say that asserting our nationality is anti-Amerscan?" demanded the other again.

"To assert it, no! To narrow it, to circumscribe it, yes!"

"Nobody wants to narrow or circumscribe American nationality."

"Yet you and your friends do so!"

"How?"

"Listen, and I will prove it. You start our nationality from an obscure European tribe, the Anglo-Saxon. There is narrowness in number one. You give us for forefathers only the British. There is narrowness number two. And you would make our development *'English'* only—There is narrowness number three. In Europe, nationality means one religion, one race, one language, eating alike and dressing alike. There they have nationalities bounded by hills, rivers, lakes and mountain ranges.

Such nationalities used to exist in our country, too, among the Indians; but to confine a people living between the Pacific and the Atlantic, the Lakes and the Gulf of Mexico—a people whom neither the Alleghanies, nor the Rocky mountains, nor the Mississippi could divide or stop—a people among whom almost all known languages are spoken—to confine such a people within the national straight-jacket of your Know-Nothing lodges, is falsifying every historical record, and is belittling the American people. Such a nationality may suit an Indian tribe; it may be hatched in the brain of men with narrow European views—but to an American, a true American, it is revolting."

☞ It must be very annoying to a young lady who has devoted her lifetime to the reduction of her waist to the smallest span, to hear some handsome fellow, whom she instinctly feels is a good judge of such matters, exclaim: "what a lump of deformity!"

☞ "Paddy, did you ever catch a bat?"
"I did that."
"When?"
"At Miss Moloney's ball. Mick Finigan brought the flat of a shovel over me nose."

A Man Burned Alive.—A stage driver of one of the line of stages between Tidioute and Franklin, as we are informed, was taken with the small pox, a few days since, and was conveyed to a shanty, about half a mile this side of Tidioute, where he was left to the tender mercies of a man who was hired to take charge of him for the consideration of a pint of whiskey! This man, for some reason or other, basented himself from the shanty for about half an hour, and, when he returned, found it almost wholly consumed by fire, and all that was left of the poor stage driver were his bleached and crumbling bones. How the fire originated it is known; but disease had stolen away so much of the poor man's strength that he was unable to drag himself from the building, and consequently fell a victim to the raging element.—*Warren (Pa.) Ledger, 13th.*

COL BENTON ON THE KNOW-NOTHINGS.—In speaking of the aid furnished by the citizens of Natchez to the volunteers of the late war—in his speech on the presentation of the sword of Jackson—uttered in his own peculiar style the following passage occurs:

"But there was patriotism outside of the camp as well as within. The merchants of Natchez put their stores at our disposition—take what we need—pay, when convenient, at Nashville. I will name one among these patriotic merchants—name him because he belongs to a class now struck at, and because I do not ignore a friend when he is struck.—Washington Jackson was the one I mean—Irish by birth, American by choice, by law, and feeling, and conduct. I took some hundred pairs of shoes from him for my regiment and other articles; and I proclaim it here, that patriotic men of foreign birth may see that that there are plenty of Americans to recognise their merit—to name them with honor in high places—and to give them the right hand of friendship when they are struck at."

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

Dentistry.—The first premium, a superior case of Instruments, was awarded to Dr. John Waylan, D. D. S., by the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, for the greatest proficiency in the study and art of Dentistry as taught in the Institution. Office No. 56, North Queen st., Lancaster, Pa. nov 1 tf-42

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

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 4 6m-12

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

Drug Store.—Dr. ZIEGLER offers to the public at his old stand, No. 53½ North Queen street, a full assortment of pure DRUGS, CHEMICALS and DYE STUFFS, with a full stock of FANCY PERFUMERY & other useful articles generally kept in Drug Stores. Also, strong Alcohol, Fine Oil or Camphine and Burning Fluid, of the best quality at the lowest cash prices. oct 24 1y-40

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

Leather.—FRITZ, HENDRY & CO., No. 29 North Third street, Philadelphia. Morocco Manufacturers, Curriers and Importers of French Calf-Skins and dealers in Red and Oak Sole Leather and Kip. feb 27 1y-6

Court Proclamation.—Whereas, the Hon. HENRY G. LONG, Pres't, Hon. A. L. HAYES and J. BROWN, Esqs., Associate Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, in and for the county of Lancaster, and Assistant Justices of the Courts of Oyer and Terminor and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in and for said county of Lancaster, have issued their Precept to me directed, requiring me, among other things, to make public Proclamation throughout my Bailiwick, that a Court of Oyer and Terminer and a General Jail Delivery: Also, a Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace and Jail Delivery, will commence in the city of Lancaster, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, on the third Monday in APRIL, 1855: In pursuance of which precept, PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, to the Mayor, and Aldermen of the city aforesaid, in the said county, and all the Justices of the Peace, the Coroner, the Constables of the said city and county of Lancaster, that they be then and there in their own proper persons, with their rolls, records and examinations, and inquisitions, and their other remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertain, in their behalf to be done; and also all those who will prosecute against the prisoners who are, or then shall be in the Jail of the said county of Lancaster, are to be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.
Dated at Lancaster, the — day of February, 1855.
GEORGE MARTIN, sheriff.
N. B.—Punctual attendance of the Jurors and Witnesses will hereafter be expected and required on the first day of the sessions. Aldermen and Justices of the Peace are required by an order of Court, dated November 21st, 1848, to return their recognizances to John J. Porter, Clerk of Quarter Sessions, within one week from the day of final action in each case, and in default thereof, the Magistrate's costs will not be allowed. mar 6 tc-7

Dyeing and Scouring—Philip uds Hou, Fancy Dyer, No 95 North Thirteenth Street, Philadelphia, three doors above Cherry Street, respectfully informs the citizens of Montgomery county and elsewhere, that all kinds of Silks, Crapes, Merinoes, &c., are dyed in the most fashionable and permanent colors. Ladies' cashmere and crape shawls, cloaks, &c., cleansed and pressed equal to new; Silk dresses watered in superior style. Gentlemen's apparel scoured and dyed in superior style; in short, dyeing in all its various branches done at short notice, and on the lowest terms. A call is earnestly solicited, as it is very convenient for those who should want anything in the above line.
Phila. mh 13 3m.

The Model Seed Store—No. 309 Market Street, above Eighth street, Philadelphia, Thomas F. Croft, Seed Merchant & Co., Seedsman, &c. Garden Seeds of the best quality only, and every known variety. Flower Seeds, the largest and choicest collection in the country; Sweet and Pot herbs; Grass and Field Seeds, of extra quality; Greenhouse plants, bulbous roots, &c.; shade, fruit, and ornamental Trees, shrubs, &c. Haveon hand a very choice collection of Dwarf Pears on Quince, which we now offer for sale.
Phila. Mar 13. 3m.

Job Printing neatly done at the Intelligencer Office, No. 2, North Duke street.

O. DIEFENDORF, Late of Weston, Missouri.
THOMAS H. DOYLE, Late of Springfield, Ills.
Land Agency and General Intelligence Office.—The undersigned have this day formed a copartnership and opened an office in the town of Leavenworth, Kansas Territory, and are now prepared to devote their individual attention in giving strangers coming to the Territory, and to any persons in the United States, information concerning lands in said Territory—to buy and sell real estate in any of the Towns, particularly Leavenworth, and to give any information relative to the same, that may be desired. Any persons living at a distance who wish to employ our Agency through which to effect investments in lands or town property, shall receive such attention as will give entire satisfaction to all.
We have the honor to refer to,
Hon. S. A. Douglas, Washington, D. C.
F. W. Risque, Esq. do.
Saml. V. Niles, Esq., Genl. Land Office, Washington, D.C.
Wm. Ogden Niles, Esq. Pension Office, Washington, D.C
Messrs. Evans & Pant, Washington, D. C.
Hon. Sol. P. McCurdy, Weston, Mo.
" Sol. L. Leonard, St. Joseph, Mo.
" E. H. Norton, Platte City, Mo.
" Willard P. Hall, St. Joseph, Mo.
Messrs. Russell & Bennett, Merch'ts, St. Louis, Mo.
Amidee Valle, Esq. do
Messrs. Siter, Price, & Co., Merch'ts, Philadelphia, Pa.
" Dale, Ross & Withers, " " "
" Ralph, Mead & Co. " New York.
" Jennings, Read & Co. " "
John Moore, State Treasurer, Springfield, Ills.
Thos. H. Campbell, Auditor State, Springfield, Ills.
Messrs. Campbell & Fondy, Real Estate Agents. "
" J. Hunn, Springfield. "
" Lanphier & Walker, Eds. Ill. State Register, Springfield, Ills.
Messrs. Jacob Forsythe & Co. Pittsburg, Pa.
" Joshua F. Speed, Esq., Louisville, Ky.
" J. Judge Strader, Esq. Cincinnati, O.
" B. F. Stevenson, Merchant, Jacksonville, Ills.
Hon. John Calhoun, Surveyor General, Kansas and Nebraska Territories.
Messrs. Eastin & Adams, Leavenworth, K. T.
Address, DIEFENDORF & DOYLE.
Leavenworth, Kansas Territory, Dec'r. 1854. 3m-1

Look on this Picture!
J. DELLINGER, at his Daguerrean Rooms over Longenecker & Cooper's Store, north-west corner of Centre Square continues to take these splendid likenesses which have attracted so much attention during the last three years.—And, then, so *cheap*—only ONE DOLLAR, including a handsome case! His Daguerreotypes are pronounced by competent judges to be unsurpassed, and his Rooms are daily crowded with visitors, all anxious to
"Secure the shadow ere the Substance fades."
☞ Also, Likenesses of invalids or deceased persons taken at the shortest notice.
Remember the place, at the sign of the large Daguerrean Flag, near the old County Buildings.
Lancaster, jan 2 3m-50

Spring Goods, 1855.—Hager & Brothers are now opening a new and large assortment of House Furnishing Goods, to which they invite examination.
BARNSLEY LINENS. TICKINGS. CHINTZES. COTTON SHEETINGS. CHECKS. COUNTERPANES. TABLE DIAPERS. MUSLINS BLANKETS, &c.
Carpetings.
VELVET. VENETIAN. MATTINGS. BRUSSELS. HEMP. OIL CLOTHS. INGRAIN. LIST. DUGGETS.
FEATHERS—1000 Pounds prime Red Feathers.
PAPER HANGINGS.—A most complete assortment, equal to any ever offered in this city, of new designs, and comprising every grade from gilt to ordinary unglazed, which they will sell at the lowest city prices
feb 27 tf-6

Matches! Matches!—JOHN DONNELLY, Manufacturer and Inventor of Safety Patent Square Upright Wood Box Matches, No. 106 North Fourth street, above Race, Philadelphia. Matches having become an indispensable article in housekeeping, the subscriber after a great sacrifice of time and money, is enabled to offer to the public an article at once combining utility and cheapness. The inventor knowing the danger apprehended on account of the flimsy manner in which Matches are generally packed in paper, has by the aid of new Steam Machinery of his own invention, succeeded in getting up a SAFETY PATENT SQUARE UPRIGHT WOOD BOX; this box is far preferable, in as much that it occupies no more room than the old round wood box, and contains at least Two Hundred per cent more Matches, which to Shippers is considerable advantage; it is entirely new, and secure against moisture and spontaneous combustion, and dispels all danger on transportation by means of Railroad, Steamboat or any other mode of Conveyance.
These Matches are packed so that one gross or more may be Shipped to any part of the World with perfect safety—They are the most desirable article for Home Consumption, and the Southern and Western Markets that have ever been invented.
Dealers and shippers, will do well to call and examine for themselves.
☞ These Matches, are Warranted to be superior to anything heretofore offered to the public.
JOHN DONNELLY.
doc 19 8m-48 106 N. 4th street, Philadelphia.

To Farmers.—We respectfully inform our customers that we have reduced the price of our improved super Phosphate of LIME, warranting it to be fully equal, if not superior to any sold by us in former years.
It affords us pleasure to state that the high character of the article is well established, and the testimony of Farmers who have used it, proves it to be the Cheapest and most Permanent Fertilizer that is now known.
Our friends are requested to call and examine it, and receive a pamphlet descriptive of its qualities, uses, &c.
A liberal deduction made to Dealers.—Agents Wanted.
GUANO.—A full supply of No. 1 GOVERNMENT PERUVIAN GUANO on hand. Also, Mexican GUANO, Poudrette and Plaster for sale at the lowest Market rates.
ALLEN & NEEDLES,
23 South Wharves and 36 South Water st., first Store above Chestnut st., Philadelphia.
☞ For sale in this County by
A. W. RUSSELL, Lancaster City.
A. K. & A. L. WITMER, Paradise.
feb 6 1y-3

New Goods Opened this Day.—Cases, The best makes Bleached Long Cloth Muslin for Shirting. Cases, Bleached and Unbleached Sheetings 3-4, 6-4, 7-4, 8-4, 10-4, and 12-4.
Bales Unbleached Muslins. Canestoga, New Market, &c. Tickings, the best ever sold for 12½ cents. Furniture and Apron Checks.
Now is the time to buy House Furnishing Goods at Bargain Prices.
Beautiful Striped Ginghams, for 12½ cents.
Double Width Paris Lustres, 12½ cents, worth 26 cents—from Auction.
1 Lot Heavy Pant Stuffs, worth 37½ cents, selling for 18¾.
1 Lot neat Plaid Casimers.
We have now commenced opening for the Spring Trade, and shall endeavor, as heretofore, to enable all to say, "The place for bargains in Dry Good is WENTZ'S STORE."
[feb 20-tf-5]

Valuable Invention.—A rare chance is now offered to business men to realize a fortune.
A new feature has been opened up in the manufacture of Flour, which must wholly revolutionize the old process, and go into use all over the land. By the ingenuity and skill of Edwin & James M. Clark, they have brought about a complete Merchant Flouring Mill which is adapted to the wants of the whole world, and which is applicable to every locality. By this invention, the monopoly of milling heretofore carried on by heavy capitalists is completely broken up, and a complete Merchant Flouring Mill is brought within the reach of any person having a few hundred dollars. The consequence of which will be—hundreds and thousands of these Flouring Mills will be put in operation in all parts of the Union; it being applicable to any power, from a four-horse up to any other desired. It can be placed in a room with other machinery, and the small space it occupies not to be missed—being only 21 feet long by 4 feet wide, embracing within this small compass all the machinery, and turning out two barrels of superfine Flour per hour. It is perfectly portable, a horse and drag, at a single load, being capable of hauling it from one location to another; thus making it truly the most valuable discovery of the present age.
It can be seen in full operation at the Barrel Factory, on Duke street, a few steps north of the Railroad, in the city of Lancaster, Penn'a.
LANCASTER, 1st month, 20th, 1855.
Having seen in operation Edwin & James M. Clark's newly patented combined Grinding and Bolting or Merchant Flouring Mill, on the 17th inst., I am free to state, that I believe it to be a valuable improvement in the conversion of wheat into Flour, for several reasons:
1st. In the operation referred to, the Mill ground and bolted 3 bushels of wheat in 17 minutes, by the watch which I held in my hand, and making Flour of a superior quality, and cleaning the bran about as well as is usually done by the common mills when doing grist work.
2d. The small space it occupies, and the comparatively small expense requisite to put up a Mill of that kind, after the power to propel it is obtained, strongly recommends it to the attention of those about to erect a Flouring Mill.
3d. To those engaged in the milling business, I would respectfully say, that the improvement is well worthy their attention, from the fact that the mill referred to is capable of performing double or treble the work usually done in common grist mills, with less or no more power than they now use in their mills—and lastly, on a close inspection of the mills and its operation, I was satisfied that it was capable of doing more work in the same time than which I saw done at the time referred to.
JOEL SMEDLEY,
a practical Millwright of 30 years' experience.
☞ The undersigned having purchased the Right of the Mill for Lancaster county, are prepared to sell Township Rights, and to furnish Mills.
A. W. RUSSEL & CO.,
mar 3 3m-7 hardware store, East King st., lan'r.

Cash Music and Piano Store of Horace WATERS, No. 333 Broadway, New York. Opposition to Monopoly. Music at greatly reduced prices. Notwithstanding the combination of music dealers to keep up the prices of non-copyright music, against the interests of authors, their composers, and their refusal to extend to Mr. Waters the courtesies of the trade, he is making immense sales—having abundant evidence, that he has public countenance and support, in opposition to the Great Monopoly, and in his efforts to aid Native Talent, and to adopt the National Currency. His stock of American and European music is immense, and the catalogue of his own publications is one of the largest and best selected in the United States. He has also made a great reduction in the prices of Pianos, Melodeons and Musical Instruments of all kinds. Superior toned 6½ octave pianos for $175, $200 and $225, interior of as good quality, and instruments as strong and as durable as those which cost $500. Pianos of every variety of style and price up to $1000, comprising those of ten different manufactories: among them the celebrated modern improved Horace Waters' Pianos and the first premium Æolian Pianos of T. Gilbert & Co.'s make, (owners of the Æolian patent.) Second-hand Pianos at great bargains. Prices from $40 to $150. Melod