# 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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## THE VIOLET AND THE ROSE.

"Awake, my sister!" the low words came
From the bed where a young rose grew—
"Awake thee, my sister violet,
And open thine eyes of blue;
Shake the lovely dew from thy lovely head,
And thy perfum'd leaves unfold,
And rejoice like me in the blessed light
Of the morning's living gold.

All other fair buds are gazing out
And wooing the shining sun,
And I hear the echo of sounding feet
By the passing breeze borne on;
Perchance some maiden may wander by,
And look on our place of rest
And bear us away from our lowly home
To repose on her own fair breast.

Oh! bliss, to repose on so lovely a couch,
And be gazed on by beauty's eye;
Oh! bliss, to be praised by her gentle voice,
And be fann'd by her fragrant sigh.
How long must we dwell on the joyless earth;
How long must we linger here!
Say, dost thou not pine for a prouder lot?
Answer me, sister dear."

A faint, sweet sound, like a lute's last note,
On the morning's stillness broke,
And the air was stirr'd with an odorous breath,
As the meek young violet spoke:
"There's a quiet bliss in our own green vale,
And I love its calm beauty well;
There's a joy, there's a joy in each passing breeze—
'Tis a home where I love to dwell.

Our roof is the azure vault of heaven,
Our food is the dew-drops bright,
The sun throws its beams on our path by day,
And the stars are our lamps by night,
We sprung up 'mid odor and bloom and light,
We are woo'd by the minstrel wind—
Here rest then, dear rose, in thine own sweet home,
For a fairer thou can'st not find."

But the rose still pined for a prouder lot,
And it pined not long in vain,
For a maiden, with cheek like its own red leaf,
Came dancing o'er the plain:
She gaz'd on its hue with admiring eye,
And she praised it with gentle voice,
And plac'd in her bosom of spotless white.
Oh! then did the rose rejoice.

A few brief hours of light and joy,
And the flower was all forgot,
And it long'd again for its quiet home,
But it saw it was heeded not;
It withered space in its high abode,
Unnoticed by beauty's eye,
And when the dim shadows of twilight came,
'Twas cast on its home to die.

The violet still lived in its loneliness,
And the moon and the stars look'd down,
And silver'd the misty veil of dew,
That the even had over it thrown;
The zephyrs wooed it, and sportively strove
Its odorous breath to share,
Whilst they turned aside from the faded rose,
And left it to perish there.

Thus thou may'st learn, from a simple flower,
A lesson thy course to guide:—
Then cling to the bliss of thy quiet home,
And dream not of wealth and pride;
And, oh! when ambition would taint thy soul,
Or thou sighest for pomp and state,
Think thou of the lowly violet's lot
And remember the rose's fate.

## A STRANGE CHARACTER.

A Baltimore correspondent of the N. O. *Picayune*, writes as follows:

Some months ago, I remember having given you in one of my letters, a brief sketch of a most singular personage who resides in Baltimore county, some fourteen miles from Baltimore. I then did not know his name. A few evenings ago, I had the pleasure of meeting and conversing with this very strange personage.

His name is Henry Ottmer. He was born some fifty-two years ago in Somerset county, Pa., of German parentage. He came to Baltimore when a boy, and served an apprenticeship to a watchmaker. Working in this city until beyond his majority, he got sick of city life and retired to the country. Having a taste for study, and with only a rude education, he applied himself to books. The taste for literature and science grew upon him, and ever since he has been a laborious student. Solitary and alone he toiled day and night until he accomplished a thorough knowledge of Latin, Greek, French, Hebrew, German, and and several other languages. This done, he betook himself to history, the sciences, &c., and now ranks amongst the best scholars of the age. His present favorite study is mathematics, and admits of but two problems which have given him pause. These are squaring the circle, and the solution of cubic equations. He is an astronomer, philosopher, chemist, poet, mechanic mathematician, and somewhat of a theologian. In my whole life I have never seen such a singular personage. He lives in a small isolated cottag, apart from society. Peter the hermit was not so thorough a recluse, nor Diogues more learned. He rather eschews women, lives a bachelor, has a fine library of the classics and modern literature, and is happy beyond measure. His expression to me was that he would not exchange positions with the most favored crowned heads of Europe. He professes no religion, but respects all, and takes the Bible alone as his guide and standard of morality.

His personal appearance is remarkably singular. Scarcely a hair can be seen on his head, which shines like a greased pumpkin. Beneath a high, intellectual forehead and a projecting brow is seen a small, quick, penetrating black eye, full of character and intelligence. He never shaves, has a fine moustache and ample whiskers, with a face vivid with expression. Deep thought and incessant study are impressed upon his countenance, with all of which there are scintillations of keen sarcastic wit, controlled by fixed judgment. His entire costume would not sell for ten dimes, if put at public auction. A passer-by would suppose him a poor medicant, and be inclined to extend the hand of charity, and yet he is comfortable in this world's goods; owes no man a farthing, is independent as a king, happy as a lord. His food is literature, and his delight the classics. He visits Baltimore about twelve times a year, always alone, generally arriving in the afternoon and departing at night. When seen, it will be in a back store, amongst musty literary archives. His latest effort has been to study phonography, so as to use it practically and with ease in taking notes. He is, by profession, a skilful repairer of clocks, and after finding his funds getting low, sets out on an expedition through the country on a professional tour of clock-mending.—If you can start us such a personage in Louisianna, send him on.

## THE WINTER OF THE HEART.

Let it never comeupon you. Live so that good angels may protect you from this terrible evil—the winter of the heart.

Let no chilling influence freeze the fountains of sympathy and happiness in its depths; no cold burthen settle over its withered hopes, like snow on the faded flower; no rude blasts or discontented moan and shrink through its desolate chambers.

Your life-path may lead you through trials, which for a time seem utterly to impede your progress, and shut the very light of Heaven from your anxious gaze.

Penury may take place of ease and plenty; your luxurous room may be exchanged for a single lowly room—the soft couch for a straw pallet—the rich viands for the course food of the poor. Summer friends may forsake you, with scarcely a look or word of compassion.

You may be forced to toil wearily, steadily on to earn a livelihood; you may encounter fraud and the base avarice that would extort the last farthing, till you well nigh turn in disgust from your fellow beings.

Death may sever the dear ties that bind you to earth, and leave you in tearful darkness. That noble, manly boy, the sole hope of your declining years may be taken from you, while your spirit clings to him with a wild tenacity, which even the shadow of the tomb cannot wholly subdue.

But amid all these sorrows, do not come to the conclusion that nobody was ever so deeply afflicted as you are, and abandon every anticipation of "better days" in the unknown future.

Do not lose your faith in human excellence, because your confidence has sometimes been betrayed, nor believe that friendship is only a delusion, and love a bright phantom which glides away from your grasp.

Do not think you are fated to be miserable because you are disappointed in your expectations, and baffled in your pursuit. Do not declare that God has forsaken you when your way is hedged about with thorns or repine sinfully when he calls your dear ones to the land beyond the grave.

Keep a holy trust in Heaven through every trial; bear adversity with fortitude, and look up in hours of temptation and suffering. When your locks are white, your eyes dim, and your limbs weary; when your steps falter on the steps of a death's gloomy vale, still retain the freshness and buoyancy of spirit which will shield you from the winter of the heart.

## SPEECH OF ZACHARIAH SPICER.

On the question, "Which enjoys the greatest amount of happiness, the bachelor or the married man?"

Mr. President and Gentlemen—I rise to advocate the rights of a married man.—And why should I not? I claim to know something about the institution, I do. will any gentleman pretend to say I do not? Let them accompany me home. Let me confront him with my wife and seventeen children, and decide.

High as the Rockey mountains tower above the Mississippi Valley does the character of the married man tower above that of the bachelor. What is a bachelor? What was Adam before he got acquainted with Eve? What but a poor, shiftless, insignificant creature? No more to be compared to his after-self, than a mill to the great roaring cataract of Niagara. [Applause.]

Gentlemen, there was a time—I blush to say it—when I too was a Bachelor; and a more miserable creature you would hardly expect to find. Every day I toiled hard, and at night I came to my comfortless garret—no carpet, no fire, no nothing. Everything was in a cluster, and in the words of the poet—

"Confusion was monarch of all I surveyed."

Here lay a pair of pants, there a dirty pair of boots, there a play bill, and here a pile of dirty clothes. Why wonder that I took refuge at the gaming table and barroom? I found it would not do, gentlemen, and in a lucky moment I vowed I would reform. Scarcely had the promise passed my lips, when a knock was heard at the door and in came Susan Simpkins after my dirty clothes.

"Mr. Spicer" says she, "I have washed for you these six months and haven't seen the first red cent in the way of payment.—Now I'd like to know what you are going to do about it?"

I felt in my pocket book. There was nothing in it, and I knew it well enough.

"Miss Simpkins," says I, "it's no use denying it. I havn't got the pewter. I wish for your sake I had."

"There," said she promptly, "I don't wash another rag for you."

"Stop," said I, "Susan, I will do what I can for you. Silver and gold I have none; but if my heart and hand will do they are at your service."

"Are you in earnest?" says she, looking a little suspicious.

"Never more so," says I.

"Then," says she, "as there seems to be no prospect of getting my pay any other way, I guess I'll take up with your offer."

"Enough said." We were married in a week; and what's more we havn't repented it. No more attics for me gentlemen. I live in a good house, and have somebody to mend my clothes. When I was a poor, miserable bachelor, gentlemen; I used to be as thin as a weasel. Now I am as plump as a porker.

In conclusion; gentlemen, if you want to be a poor, ragged devil without a coat to your back or a shoe to your foot; if you want to grow old before your time, and as uncomfortable, generally, as a "hedgehog rolled up the wrong way," I advise you to remain a bachelor; but if you want to live decently and respectably, get married.—I've gotten daughters, gentlemen, (overpowering applause,) and you may have your pick.

Mr. Spicer sat down amid long continued plaudits. The generous proposal with which he concluded, secured him five sons-in-law.

## THE TRUE WIFE.

She is no true wife who sustains not her husband in the day of calamity, who is not, when the world's great frown makes the heart chill with anguish, his guardian angel, growing brighter and more beautiful as misfortunes crowd along his path. Then is the time for trial of her gentleness, then is the time for testing whether the sweetness of her temper beams only with a transient light, or like the steady glory of the morning star, shines as brightly under the clouds. Has she then smiles just as charming? Does she say, "Affliction cannot touch our purity, and should not quench our love?" Does she try, by happy little inventions, to lift from his sensitive spirit the burthen of thought?

There are wives—nay, there are beings who, when dark hours come, fall to repining and upbraiding—thus adding to outside anxiety the harrowing scenes of domestic strife—as if all the blame in the world would make one hair white or black, or change the decree gone forth. Such know not that our darkness is Heaven's light; our trials are but steps in a golden ladder, by which, if we rightly ascend, we may at last gain that eternal light, and bathe forever in its fullness and beauty.

"Is *that* all?" and the gentle face of the wife beamed with joy. Her husband had been on the verge of distraction—all his earthly possessions were gone, and he feared the result of her knowledge, she had been so tenderly cared for all her life! But, says Irving's beautiful story; "a friend advised him to give not sleep to his eyes nor slumber to his eyelids until he had unfolded to her all his hapless case."

And that was her answer, with the smile of an angel—"*Is that all*? I feared by your sadness it was worse. Let these beautiful things be taken—all this splendor, let it go; I care not for it—I only care for my husband's love and confidence. You shall forget in my affection that you were ever in prosperity—only still love me, and I will aid you to bear these little reverses with cheerfulness."

Still love her! she a man must reverence, aye, and liken her to the very angels, for such a woman is a revelation from Heaven.

CHINA.—The last advices from China look decidedly favorable for the insurgents. They are besieging Canton with vigor, and the prospect was that they would take the city. At the same time their army was swarming towards the imperial capital, without much regard to military strategy in maintaining their communications in the rear, but much in the manner that the hordes of Alaric overrun the Roman empire in the fifth century. The capital is beleaguered by them, and is expected to be taken. Many of the Southern provinces are in the hands of the insurgents, and they have now held possession of the city of Shanghai for fifteen months. From this post the French, who have unwisely become embroiled with the insurgents, have been ingloriously repulsed for a second time. The attacking party consisted of 1500 Imperialists, 250 French marines and sailors, and a French frigate and steamer. It does not speak very well for French prowess thbt they should thus, for a second time, meet with defeat at the hands of such a "rabble crew" (for they appear to be entirely devoid of discipline) as the Chinese insurgents.

Dates from Shanghai are to the 16th of January. On the 6th the French attempted to storm the city. Two hundred men landed from the French ships and effected a breach, the steamers Jeanne d'Arc and Colbert cannonading the city at the same time. Two detachments of the French succeeded in mounting the breach, but were exposed to a severe fire from the houses. A party rushed on and planted the French flag upon the north gate, but just then great confusion ensued from a party of Imperialists entering the breach and attempting to scale the walls. The French had to retire and regained the breach, when the call was sounded. The French lost fifteen killed and thirty-seven wounded. Admiral Laguerre awaits reinforcements to resume operations.

RARE INSTANCE OF LONGEVITY.—The following article, which we clip from the Lewisburg *Chronicle*, possesses a local interest which may be interesting to our readers:

Died at the house of her son, George K. Smith, in Selinsgrove, Pa., the 15th of March, 1855, Widow Rebecca Smith, lacking but two months of being one hundred and twenty-five years of age. Her birth is identifid by a Record in a Testament, copied by the family physician, Dr. Sample, (since deceased) from the Records of the Thomas family, of Haverde-grace, Maryland, where her birth is recorded in May, 1830. She was a slave in that family, but with her husband obtained her freedom, and about the year 1800 removed, with Dr. Sample and other families to Strasburg, Lancaster co., Pa. She had four children, born at intervals of ten to twelve years, the last of which she bore when over ninety years old. She retained her senses almost perfectly until the end of life, and sustained herself, by ordinary household labor, until last December, when her strength began to fail, and she gradually died with no particular disease manifesting itself. She had the usual characteristics of longevity, having descended from long-lived parents, was "early to bed and early to rise," a moderate eater, strictly temperate in all things, and never sleeping in a room with a fire. She united with the Methodists, upon the first organization of that denomination in America.

The birth of Mrs. S. was by the account two years before that of Washington, and she was full a quarter of a century old at the defeat of Braddock. She was much older than the United States—older than the Methodist denomination; and a thousand events, to which we look as "far up the stream of time," were to her but as parts and parcels of her own history—only "things of yesterday!"

ADVICE TO YOUNG LADIES.—Clandestine courtships are not only dishonorable and uncertain as to their results, but a base fraud upon the confidence of parents.—They are in all aspects discreditable, because, however pure or sincere, the concealment implies a doubt of the integrity of one of the parties. Either the man is ashamed of the woman, or the woman of the man, or somebody, interested, is ashamed of one or the other of them, or they design to deceive a confiding parent or guardian; but look at it in any way, or light, the proceeding is disreputable. The young woman compromises her reputation—for "people will talk," scandal will originate, and society, detesting secrecy in affairs of the heart, is prone to be censorious; and the man, if not restrained by some purity of principle, is ever ready to regard the woman with suspicion, at least. They think, with Brabantio, that if a girl deceives her parents, she will deceive others. So, girls, have a care that in attempting to deceive others, you are not yourselves deceived.

## FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.

WHAT ROOTS SHALL WE RAISE?—We find in a late number of the *Country Gentleman*, the following emphatic answer to this question, which every farmer is now about to ask himself, as the period re-opens for farming operations. It is valuable at this time, as being "in season," and as the authority on which it is based is among the best that can be obtained. We quote the whole article:

Those who have grown roots of various kinds for many years may have no difficulty in answering this question. But there are many farmers, both young and old, who have but little experience in growing root crops. And as all who have made trial of roots whether for sheep, milch cows, cattle, or horses, are disposed, so far as we heard any expression of opinion, to continue and enlarge the cultivation of them, there must be many who are now, or soon will be, putting the above question to themselves. To assist such in determining the question profitably, we would submit a few statements which seem to go far towards securing a prominent, or perhaps the foremost, place to the best in some or all its varieties.

Turnips are raised to a greater extent, both in Great Britain and in this country, than any other kind of roots, except, perhaps, potatoes. But water enters very largely into their composition, so as to detract from the nutritive qualities. We were not aware of the great superiority of beets over turnips until we met with the following statement made by a reliable authority—Dr. Thomas Anderson, Chemist to the Highland and Agricultural Society of Scotland. In the number of the Transactions or Journal of that Society for March, 1854, Dr. A. states that he had analysed a crop of mangold wurzel grown by M. Telfer, of Ayr, (a model farmer,) amounting to 34 tons per acre, and ascertained by that analysis that the nutritive matter produced exceeded two and a half times that of a good, and three and a half times that of an average crop of turnips.

Mr. A. Y. Moore, President of the State Agricultural Society of Michigan, states that the kind of root which has produced the greatest quantity of milk with him, is the sugar beet.

Others have found the sugar beets of superior value so much so, that one farmer within our knowledge has raised them as a field crop for a great many years. He says they yield as abundantly as any other root, and are, at the same time, more nutritive than any other, with the exception of carrots. He, too, thinks they are superior for milch cows to any other root or vegetable whatever. He informs us that butter made in winter from cows fed on this root in addition to their dry feed of hay, is nearly as great in quantity as in the fall, and of nearly, if not quite, as rich a color and quality.

To secure a good crop of beets, especially of the white Silesian, the seed should be soaked, as otherwise they will germinate slowly, or not at all in very dry weather; the soil should be deeply plowed and well pulverized; the rows 3 feet apart to admit of easy cultivation between them.

RENOVATING ORCHARDS.—*Messrs. Editors*:—Can you or any of your contributors, give me any information as to the best mode of renovating an old orchard? I have not found any directions in any book to which I have access.—H. LEE, Mass.

If in sod, plow, harrow, and tear the plowed turf to fragments by re-harrowing—plowing shallow near the trees, and deeper more remotely. Apply a good coating of stable manure, with a hundred or two bushels of leached ashes, or fifty bushels of unleached ashes or lime per acre—harrow these into the soil, and plow under as deeply as the roots will allow. Thin out the heads by removing all dead, decaying and badly stunted crooked branches, avoiding if possible the lopping of very large limbs; and if re-topping is necessary, follow the directions in the 10th number, current volume of the Country Gentleman. This treatment will impart new vigor to old trees, the crops will increase and the fruit rendered much larger and greatly superior in quality. Where the soil is naturally rich, the application of ashes and lime, without manure, will be sufficient, provided the thorough mode of pulverizing the soil be adopted as above described. It will not pay to plant any crop if the trees shade most of the ground. In old orchards the roots extend over the whole surface, and therefore the manuring and cultivation should be *broadcast*.—*Country Gent.*

TREES FROM SEED.—A few years ago we made a large collection of the seeds of shade and ornamental trees both deciduous and evergreen, and planted with much care, but did not get a seed to vegetate. This season we have found out what was the matter; we planted too deep. It is well known that in the pine regions of Georgia this has been a great mast year, and we now find everywhere where the winged seeds have met the surface of the soil, they have thrown out root, and begun the form of a tree. They had no planting but what nature gave them, and dame nature is a tolerable horticulturalist.

We invariably plant tree seed; just soil enough to preserve the moisture is all that is necessary.

An ornamental tree grown from seed, may be made anything the cultivator wishes it. A fruit tree grown by seed is most likely to be healthy, and may prove a sure and valuable variety. It has been a question of time with most of us; we could not wait for tree seeds to form trees. A pine seed will make boards in twelve years.

Apple seeds will make fruit trees in five years. Grapes in eight and ten years.—Peaches and plums in two years. The China tree seed will make a good shade tree in four years. A man may have a forest or an orchard from seed, if he will. Even the acorn and hickory nut may be planted with profit. Plant trees reader, and you will be astonished at the work of your own hand in a few years.—*Ex. paper.*

THE BLACK RASPBERRY.—*Editors Rural*:—I have often wondered why farmers do not cultivate a greater variety of fruits in their gardens. In addition to what is generally cultivated, I would mention the black raspberry—a small fruit, well known in most parts of the United States. It grows wild by the sides of fences, edges of forests, &c., but common as it is, and delicious as is the fruit, but few think of cultivating it. H. Perry, of Porter, has a fine lot of twenty-five or thirty bushes, which for the past three seasons have yielded a good supply for his own table, some for his friends and neighbors, and also to dry for future use, and richly paying for the little trouble they cost. He took them from the forest in the fall of the year and planted them in his garden. This any one will see is attended with no expense and very little trouble. It may be done in the spring. They may be set along the sides of fences, as this situation appears to be most natural for them. Give the black raspberry a trial and you will not regret it.—J. SIBLEY, Wilson, N. Y., March, 1855.—*Rural New Yorker.*

A PREDICTION MADE BY DR. DUNCAN, TEN YEARS AGO FULFILLED.—The late Dr. DUNCAN, of Cincinnati, who was well known all over the nation as a throughgoing and indefatigable Democrat, ten years ago made a speech in the House of Representatives that contained a prediction which is now in the process of fulfillment. Said Dr. DUNCAN, in a spirit of prophecy, speaking of the Whig party:

"I begin with the unprincipled practice they have of changing their name. They have changed their name with the periodical return of every Presidential election, and this for the purpose of concealing their principles and deceiving the people. Their last name was whig, and that name they kept as long as it would answer any purpose; but they will never fight another battle under the banner inscribed Whig, again. Having exhausted the political vocabulary, they will return to the abuse and persecution of the Irish and Germans which characterized the party in the administration of the elder Adams. Nothing is longer to be feared from a change of name.—The people contemplate them as they do a stranger, who gives himself a new or different name in every town or village through which he passes."

A MODEL DUN.—An editor out West thus talks to his non-paying subscribers and patrons. If his appeal does not bring the "*pewter*," we think he need never try again!

"*Friends, Patrons, Subscribers and Advertisers*: Hear us for our debts, and get ready that you may pay; trust us, we are in need and have great regard for our need, for you have been long trusted; acknowledge your indebtedness, and dive into your pockets, that you may promptly fork over. If there be any among you, one single patron that don't owe us something, then to him we say—step aside: consider yourself a gentleman. If the rest wish to know why we dun them, this is our answer: Not that we care about cash, ourselves, but our creditors do. Would you rather that we go to jail and you go free, than you pay your debts, and we all keep moving? As we agreed, we have furnished our paper to you: as we promised we have waited upon, but as you don't pay, we dun you! Here are agreements for job work:—contracts for subscription: promises for long credits and duns for deferred payment.—Who is there so mean that he don't take a paper? If any, he needn't speak—we don't mean him. Who is there so green that he don't advertise? If any let him slide—he ain't the chap either. Who is so bad that he don't pay the printer? If any let him shout—for he's the man we're after. His name is LEGION, ON, and he's been owing us for one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, and eight years—long enough to make us poor, and himself rich at our expense. If the above appeal to his conscience doesn't awake him to a sense of justice, we shall have to try the law and see what virtue there is in writs and constables."

CURIOUS FACTS CONCERNIG DYSPEPSIA.—The effect of mental disquietude in producing this prevalent complaint, is far greater than is supposed. It is well known that persons in good health, of sound digestive organs, who take plenty of exercise, and are free from anxiety, may eat almost anything and in quantities that would kill those in different circumstances. In reference to this point, Dr. Brigham, an English medical writer observes: "We do not find dyspepsia prevalent in countries where the people do eat most enormously. Travellers in Siberia say that the people there often eat forty pounds of food in one day.

Admiral Scripchoff saw a Siberian eat, directly after breakfast, twenty-five pounds of boiled rice, with three pounds of butter. But dyspepsia is not a common disease in Siberia. We do not learn from Capt. Parry, or Capt. Lyon, the Arctic travellers, that their friends, the Esquimaux, are very nervous and dyspeptic, though they individually eat ten or twelve pounds of solid food per day, washing it down with a gallon or so of train oil. Capt. Lyon was to be sure, concerned for a delicate young lady Esquimaux, who ate her candles, wicks and all, yet he does not allude to her inability to digest them."


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. 50, North Queen st., Lancaster, Pa. nov 8 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. ap1 6m-12

Dr. John M'Calla, DENTIST—Office—No 4 East King street, Lancaster, Pa. [ap1 18 tf-13

Drug Store.—Dr. ZIEGLER offers to the public at his old stand, No. 52½ 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, Pine 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

Barlow's Indigo Blue.—Barlow's Indigo Blue, is now established as the best article ever offered for Blueing Clothes. It is entirely free from acid or anything injurious to the finest articles.
All Housekeepers who have not used it will find it much cheaper and less trouble than Indigo or any other article out. The great demand for it has brought out several Imitations. Storekeepers and Consumers will be careful to get Benjamin Barlow's, put up at Alfred Wiltberger's Drug Store, No. 169 N. Second Street, Philad'a. Storekeepers can get their supplies from the Grocers and Druggists they deal with, at prices that will pay them a good profit.
Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Varnishes, Dyestuffs, &c., &c., with a first-rate assortment of everything in the line—Storekeepers, Physicians and Manufacturers supplied at reasonable rates.
ALFRED WILTBERGER, Druggist.
No. 169 North Second Street Philadelphia.
April 3d, 1855.

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 co-partnership 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 & Fant, Washington, D. C.
Hon. Sol. P. McCurdy, Weston, Mo.
" " St. Louis, St. Joseph, Mo.
" E. H. Norton, Platte City, Mo.
" Willard P. Hall, St. Joseph, Mo.
Messrs. Russell & Bennett, Merch'ts, St. Louis, Mo.
Amideo Vaile, Esq. "
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. Bunn, Springfield, "
" Lanphier & Walker, Eds. Ill. State Register, Springfield, Ills.
Messrs. Jacob Forsythe & Co. Pittsburg, Pa.
" Joshua F. Speed, Esq. Louisville, Ky.
" Jacob 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.
jan 23 3m-1

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 native 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 suppport, 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 if 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. Melodeons from five different manufactories, including the well known S. D. & H. W. Smith's melodeons, (tuned the equal temperament,) the best make in the United States. Prices $45, 60, 75, 100, 115, 125, 135, and $150. Smith's Double Bank Melodeons, $200. Each Piano and Melodeon guaranteed. The best terms to the trade, schools, &c., 12½ per cent. discount to clergymen and churches. All orders promptly attended to. Music sent to all parts of the country, post-paid, at the reduced rates. General and select catalogues and schedule of prices of Pianos forwarded to any address free of charge.
feb 13 3m-4

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, DRUGGETS.
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 tf-6
feb 27

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.
dec 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 35 South Water st., first Store above Chesnut st., Philadelphia.
☞ For sale in this County by
A. W. RUSSELL, Lancaster City.
A. K. & A. L. WITMER, Paradise.
feb 6 1y-3

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 we think at once 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 difficulty 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 dray, 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 turned out 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 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 SHADDLEY,
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.

Lancaster County Exchange Office.—On the first day of March next the undersigned, under the firm of John K. Reed & Co., will open an office at the corner of East King and Duke streets, (near the Court House,) Lancaster city, for the purpose of receiving deposites, making loans and purchases, buying and selling real estate, stocks, &c., for others, collecting claims, &c., &c.
The cash Capital of the firm is $20,000, and the parties are individually liable for its obligations.
The usual rates of interest will be paid, by special agreement, on deposites for more than 30 days.
JOHN K. REED,
AMOS S. HENDERSON,
DAVID SHULTZ,
ISAAC E. HIESTER.
Lancaster, jan 30 tf-2

King of the States.—The undersigned has for sale a very superior article of stove called the "King of the States," which cannot be surpassed by any other article now in use or ever offered to the public. The advantages of this stove are—That it takes less wood and coal to make a fire than any other now in vogue—at the same time it is more compact, neat and beautiful in appearance, and less trouble to keep it clean than the majority of stoves offered for sale.
All persons wishing to examine said stove can do so by calling at the large and extensive store room of the undersigned, where a great variety of patterns of stoves are always kept on hand.
In connection with the above article, there is also kept a large and splendid assortment of Tin, Copper and Brass ware, which for beauty of finish and durability, cannot be approached or surpassed by any other establishment in the country.
The best and most proficient hands are always employed to manufacture the stove articles, and the perfect system of regulations that characterizes the employees and overseers, is such, as to commend the establishment to the consideration of all.
Persons commencing house-keeping, particularly, will find it to their advantage to call at this establishment, before purchasing elsewhere, as articles, for that purpose, can be bought c