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BY G. SANDERSON.
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THE LETTERS.
Still on the lower good the vale,
A black yew gloomed the stagnant air,
I felt it almost the wasted human breath,
And saw the altar cold and bare,
A clog of lead was round my feet,
Cold altar, Heaven and earth shall meet
Before you hear my marriage vow.

THE HAZEL DEL.
A POPULAR NOVEL.
In the Hazel Dell my Nelly's sleeping,
Nelly loved so long,
And my Nelly, lonely watch I'm keeping,
Nelly lost and gone,
Here in the moonlight of 'er we've wandered,
Through the silent shade,
Now where Nelly's watching downward,
Little Nelly's laid,
All alone my watch I'm keeping,
In the Hazel Dell,
For my darling Nelly's near me sleeping,
Nelly dear, farewell,
In the Hazel Dell my Nelly's sleeping,
Where the dowers wave,
And the silent stars are nightly weeping,
O'er Nelly's grave;
Hope that once my bosom fondly cherished,
Every dream of joy, alas, has perished,
Nelly, dead, with thee,
All alone my watch I'm keeping, &c.
Now I'm wry, friendly and forsaken,
Watching her alone,
Nelly, thou no more shalt smilely cheer me,
With thy lovely tone,
Yet forever shall thy gentle image,
In my memory dwell,
All alone my watch I'm keeping, &c.

LOYALTY OR LOVE.
A TALE OF THE FIRST FAMILIES OF VIRGINIA.
In the autumn of 1674 the present site of Richmond was divided into plantations, belonging to Colonel Byrd and Nathaniel Bacon, the mansion of the latter standing upon what is now called Shookens Hill. It was one of those fine old mansions patterned after the baronial halls of Old England, and since unequalled upon this continent. A spacious hall, decked with portraits of parsons with furniture of oak, a dining hall with a battled ceiling and a library with a bow window commanding a prospect of picturesque magnificence, especially when autumn had touched the foliage with his magic pencil. The bright scarlet of the maple, the deep crimson of the dogwood, the mellow brown of the ash, and the lively yellow of the chestnut contrasted strikingly with the deep green of the cedar, pine and hemlock scattered through the forests. Below, the river foamed over its rocky bed to spread into a lake-like sheet, and was dotted with small islands, whose shadows reached far down into the earth tinted tide. Nathaniel Bacon, the master of the establishment, was a hale and handsome man, with a thick black moustache, clear black eyes, and a florid complexion. Educated in England during the convulsive struggles between the throne and the parliament, he believed that popular rights were equal at least to royal sway. Not so his sister Henrietta, who had been educated at the Governor's family, where she had learned to reverence "the right divine" of her sovereign. Her age at this time was about eighteen, and though her form was not the voluptuary would have called perfect, or her face one that a sculptor would have selected as a model, yet there was a winning expression in her eyes and grace in her movements that enabled her to charm all who knew her.

At the time when our story commences she had just opened a letter, from which a printed packet fell to the floor. "Here, brother Nat," said she, "is one of his Excellency's letters to the privy council, sent back in good London print. Will you read it?" Bacon took the document, but as he read it a flush came over his cheek. At length he exclaimed in angry tones: "Hear how Governor Berkeley closes his account of you."

"I thank God there are no free schools now printing, and I hope we shall not have these hundred years; for learning has brought disobedience and heresy, and sects into the world, and printing has divulged them, and libels against the best government; and God keep us from both!"

"Excellent, I declare," said the fair loyalist. "Excellent! Do you call that excellent, girl? Why, I have half a mind to sell my plantation and remove to the North."

"Ah, brother Nat, you would have your nose frozen off, even if you go among the Mohawks and the Eskimos!" Here the laughing girl was interrupted by the entrance of a stranger, who presented a letter to Mr. Bacon. Glancing at the exterior, he introduced the new comer to his sister as Mr. Rupert Wytchely, of Anomac, and breaking the seal read the contents.

"I am happy to see you," said he, "when he had perused the epistle, 'and returned much to hear of the course of the governor in disbanding the volunteers. Can it be possible that at this time, when the yell of the savage resound through our woods, Virginians must retire to their plantations, there to remain until they are scalped?'"

"Al! I am glad to hear you talk so," replied Rupert Wytchely, "for I have come expressly to request your acceptance of the commission of general. Here it is signed by over five hundred as brave men as there is on this continent."

"You are surely not asking my brother to take up arms against Governor Berkeley's will?" said Henrietta, with a smile. "Nay, miss; but the country is in danger, and the young man, who had already begun to admire the fair Henrietta, began to feel that he could not sustain those whom she loved so well. Morning dawned, and a horrible scene presented itself around the house. There—where St. John's Church now stands—lay the mangled corpses on the staffs of death, and the stream near by was tinged with life-blood. The wounded were lying on the dead, and by dinner time the air was filled with a stench no longer met by the wind. The last council fire of the Indian race at James River fell and was extinguished, and the few surviving descendants of the tribe of Pocahontas being their funeral march toward the setting sun.

Success insured success. Had Bacon been defeated, he would have been shot as a traitor to his king; but now the haughty governor rewarded him, and he was hailed by the Virginians as their defender. Marching to Jamestown he forced the governor to adopt new laws, which were completed July, 1676—one hundred years to a day before the Congress of the United States, adopting the Declaration framed by the statesmen of Virginia began a new era in the history of man. The eighteenth century in Virginia was the child of the seventeenth; and Bacon's rebellion, with the corresponding scenes in Maryland and Carolina and New England, was the early harbinger of American independence.

And where was Henrietta, that sturdy loyalist? Not in the state of Virginia, but with the sisters of her affectionate lover, Rupert Wytchely, who had a residence in Jamestown. Her dreams of royal protection and a noble husband vanished during her terrible captivity, and she now bowed in homage before her heart's lord. Soon they were married and returned to the plantation, where Nathaniel Bacon gave his sister a dowry. Storm clouds darkened their pathway of life at first, but they lived many years in as perfect happiness as mortals can enjoy; nor did she ever forget in after years, in narrating to her grandchildren the events of her rescue, to add: "For all that, my dear, your grandfather did not hold the king's commission, and Virginians would act for themselves."

Years rolled on. The Old Dominion became the leader in a great movement, and while the name of the Wytchelys is remembered by many who visit the beautiful locality of their home—once the scene of a violent storm of riotous. At last he left Jamestown in despair, and ere long he had a plot to kill the governor, where the sharpshooters were engaged, unappreciated by the edicts of the governor commanding them to disperse. The men soon went on parade under command of Rupert Wytchely, but ere he had heard the reports of sergeants a horseman approached at full gallop. Riding up in front of the line, he checked by a ringing steel, and shouted: "The savages are at the falls of James River, killing and plundering. Turn out! Turn out!"

"That country is the most prosperous where labor commands the greatest reward."—BUCHANAN.

TOMATO PRESERVES.—As the season is at hand for the house-wife to prepare preserves, and as the tomato now forms an almost indispensable article in this line of delicacies, the following receipt may be without service. The yellow tomato is said to be the best. Take of this variety, as soon as ripe, scald and peel; and to every seven pounds of the fruit, add an equal quantity of white sugar, boil the syrup, removing the scum. Put in the tomatoes, and boil gently twenty minutes; remove the fruit again, and boil the syrup until it thickens. On its cooling, put the fruit into jars and pour the syrup over it, adding a few slices of lemon to each jar, and you will have a preserve at once healthy, and most pleasing to the taste.

FOUNDER IN HOUSES.—I send you a receipt for founder in horses, which I have never seen in print. I have used and recommended it for fifteen years, and so far as my experience goes, it is a sure and certain remedy. It is a mixture of pulverized alum, pull the horse's tongue out of his mouth as far as possible and throw the alum down his throat; let go of his tongue and hold up his head until he swallows; in six hours time (no matter how bad the founder) he will be fit for moderate service. I have seen this remedy tested so often with perfect success, that I would not make five dollars difference in a horse founded, (if done recently and by the way that is not.)—E. L. PERHAM, County Gentleman.—Albany Oregon Ter.

SINGULAR EFFECTS OF MARRIAGE.—We are situated by the marriage of Macdonald, on the 15th of July, of Mr. Orbin Ollenshaw, aged 68, to Miss Ollenshaw, aged 28, the bride became the wife of her own uncle, sister-in-law to her aunt, aunt to her brothers and sisters, and step-mother to her cousins; and by another marriage she became the mother-in-law of her own sister.

INTERESTING TO THE LADIES.—A new material for dresses has made its appearance in France, and is attracting general attention. The Paris *Bulletin of Fashion* says: "It is made from a plant which grows luxuriantly in the south of France and Germany, the fibre of which is of exquisite fineness that one thread measuring one mile in length weighed less than four grains. A complete dress for August, made for the Empress Eugenie, with double skirt and all the appointments, weighed less than one ounce! It is firm and strong, and proves cheaper in the end than any other material for the ladies yet known." The ladies on this side of the water will be impatient to see some of this material.

BOUNTY LAND WARRANTS.—There have been filed about two hundred and ten thousand applications for bounty land, of which number thirty-seven thousand were filed during the month of March. Thus far about twenty-two thousand warrants have been issued, confined exclusively to applications made in March. The balance of the warrants were cases filed during that month remained unacted upon, but the pension officers are exerting themselves to the utmost to forward the warrants to the applicants or their agents. It is supposed that several weeks will elapse before claims filed the first of April will be reached.

IMPORTED CATTLE.—Hon. Charles Huffnagle, M. D., the American Consul at Calcutta, India, has imported several fine cattle and Shetland ponies, which are now grazing on a farm near New Hope, Pa. Several more are on the way expected to arrive daily. He is also expecting a fine pair of Arabian horses by the next arrival, his object being the improvement of the breed of cattle and horses in this country.

Removal.—Dr. S. WELCHES, Surgeon Dentist, has removed his office to No. 33, Krampf's building, North Duke street, and has removed his sign to the same place.

Valued and Sold.—SUGARING STOCKS, INDIAN, KNEE-CAPS, &c., for various purposes, such as Wrists, Ankle and Arm caps, &c., &c. This Elastic Compressing Fabric is formed of India Rubber Thread, prepared by the process of vulcanizing, and is perfectly elastic, and is afterwards covered with silk and cotton, and is so made that it can be drawn on and off with extreme facility, thus saving all the trouble and danger of bandaging, and giving most perfect support and relief to any other bandage manufactured. They have received the highest approval of the Surgeons of the Army and in Europe. For sale wholesale and retail by Truss and Surgical Bandage Manufacturers, No. 33 North Duke Street.

YANKEES PATENT GIBBET EXPANDER AND SHOULDER BRACE.—This is a new and improved method of expanding the Chest, in all cases of Pleurisy, Pneumonia, and other diseases of the Lungs, and is a most valuable and efficient remedy. It is made of India Rubber, and is so constructed that it can be drawn on and off with extreme facility, thus saving all the trouble and danger of bandaging, and giving most perfect support and relief to any other bandage manufactured. They have received the highest approval of the Surgeons of the Army and in Europe. For sale wholesale and retail by Truss and Surgical Bandage Manufacturers, No. 33 North Duke Street.

HELMHOLD'S GENUINE PREPARATION.—This is a new and improved method of expanding the Chest, in all cases of Pleurisy, Pneumonia, and other diseases of the Lungs, and is a most valuable and efficient remedy. It is made of India Rubber, and is so constructed that it can be drawn on and off with extreme facility, thus saving all the trouble and danger of bandaging, and giving most perfect support and relief to any other bandage manufactured. They have received the highest approval of the Surgeons of the Army and in Europe. For sale wholesale and retail by Truss and Surgical Bandage Manufacturers, No. 33 North Duke Street.

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