The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

VOL. LVII. LANCASTER CITY, PA., TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 6, 1856. NO. 16

WE SHALL MEET NO MORE.

BY ANNA M. BATES.

We shall meet no more on the sunny hills,
Where the daisy blossoms grow,
We shall chase no more the laughing rills,
Or rove where the strawberries glow
Where the breeze sighs over the perfumed grass
And the lark soars up and sings,
I shall turn the faded leaves of the past;
And muse o'er departed things.

We shall meet no more in the green old dell,
That we trod with willing feet,
Where the delicate flowers, like pink sea-shells,
Were brimming with dew-drops sweet;
I say our past is a broken wreath,
That can never again be tied,
And the parted spell, like morn's fresh breath
To those happy hours allied.

We shall meet no more—'tis a wild, strange world,
From these lips of mine to fall,
For once our souls, like happy birds,
But answered each other's call.
Your spirit may know a happier lot,
Yet remember me, I implore,
And the pleasant, sunbeam-haunted spots,
We loved in the days of yore.

ON WOMAN.

BY MRS. HOSLAND.

Ye are stars of the night, ye are gems of the morn,
Ye are dew drops whose lustre illumines the thorn,
'Tis thine o'er the couch of misfortune to bend,
In fondness a lover, in firmness a friend,
And prosperity's hour be it always confest,
From woman receives both refinement and zest.

DANIEL MORGAN, AND HIS AMERICAN RIFLEMEN.

A REVOLUTIONARY SKETCH.

The outposts of the two armies were very near to each other, when the American commander, desirous of obtaining particular information respecting the position of the adversary, summoned the famed leader of the Riflemen, Colonel Daniel Morgan, to headquarters.

It was night, and the chief was alone.—After his usual polite, yet reserved and dignified salutation, Washington remarked: "I have sent for you, Col. Morgan, to entrust to your courage and sagacity a small, but important enterprise. I wish you to reconnoitre the enemy's line, with a view to your ascertaining correctly the position of their newly constructed redoubts, also the encampments of the British troops that have lately arrived, and those of their Hessian auxiliaries. Select, sir, an officer, non-commissioned officer, and about twenty picked men, and, under cover of the night, proceed, but, with all caution, get as near as you can, and by day-dawn retire and make your report to headquarters. But mark me, Col. Morgan, mark me well; upon no account whatever are you to bring on any skirmish with the enemy; if discovered, make a speedy retreat: let nothing induce you to fire a single shot. I repeat sir, that no force of circumstances will excuse the discharge of a single rifle on your part; and for the extreme preciseness of these orders, permit me to say, I have my reasons." Filling two glasses of wine, the General concluded: "And now, Col. Morgan, we will drink a good night, and success to your enterprise." Col. Morgan quaffed the wine, smacked his lips, and assured his Excellency that his orders should be punctually obeyed, and left the tent of the Commander-in-Chief.

Charmed at being chosen as the executive officer of a daring enterprise, the leader of the woodsmen repaired to his quarters, and calling for Gabriel Long, his favorite captain, ordered him to detail a trusty sergeant and twenty prime fellows, who, being mustered and ordered to lay on their arms, ready at a moment's warning, Morgan and Long stretched their manly forms before the watch fire to wait the going down of the moon, the signal of departure.

A little after midnight, and while the rays of the setting moon still faintly glimmered in the western horizon, "up Sergeant," cried Long, "stir up your men," and twenty athletic figures were on their feet in a moment. "Indian file, march," and away they all sprung with the quick, and yet light and stealthy step of the woodsman. They reached the enemy's line, crawled up so close to the pickets of the Hessians as to inhale the odor of their pipes; discovered by the newly turned earth the position of the redoubts, and by the numerous tents that dotted the field for "many a rod around," and showed dimly, amid the haze, the encampment of the British and German reinforcements, and, in short, performed their perilous duty without the slightest discovery, and, pleased with themselves and the success of their enterprise, prepared to retire, just as a chanticleer from a neighboring farm-house was "bidding salutation to the morn."

The adventurous party reached a small eminence at some distance from the British camp, and commanding an extensive prospect over the adjacent country. Here Morgan halted to give his men a little rest, before taking up his line of march to the American outposts. Scarcely had they thrown themselves upon the grass, when they perceived issuing from the enemy's advanced pickets a body of horse, commanded by an officer, and proceeding along the road that led directly by the spot where the riflemen had halted. No spot could be better chosen for an ambuscade, for there were rocks and ravines, and also scrubby oaks, that grew thickly on the eminence by which the road we have just mentioned passed, at not exceeding a hundred yards.

"Down, boys, down," cried Morgan, as the horse approached; nor did the clansmen of the Black Roderick disappear more promptly amid their native heather than did Morgan's woodsmen, in the present instance, each to his tree or rock. "Lie close there, my lads, till we see what these fellows are about."

Meantime the horsemen had gained the height, and the officer dropping the rein on the charger's neck, with spy-glass reconnoitered the American lines. The troops closed up their files, and were either caressing the noble animals they rode, adjusting their equipments, or gazing upon the surrounding scenery, now fast brightening in the beams of a rising sun.

Morgan looked at Long, and Long at his superior, while the riflemen, with panting chests and sparkling eyes, were only waiting some signal from their officer "to let the ruin fly."

At length the martial ardor of Morgan overcame his prudence and sense of military subordination. Forgetful of consequences, reckless of everything but his enemy, now within his grasp, he waved his hand, and loud and sharp rang the report of their rifles amid the surrounding echoes.

At point blank distance, the certain and deadly aim of the Hunting Shirts of the Revolutionary army is too well known to history to need remark at this time of day. In the instance we have recorded, the effect of the fire of the riflemen was tremendous. Of the horsemen, some had fallen to rise no more, over the adjoining plain, others, wounded, but entangled with their stirrups, were dragged by the infuriated animals expiringly along, while the very few who were unscathed spurred hard to regain the shelter of the British lines.

While the smoke yet canopied the scene of slaughter, and the picturesque forms of the woodsmen appeared among the foliage, as they were reloading their pieces, the collosal figure of Morgan stood apart. He seemed the very genius of war, and gloomily he contemplated the havoc his order had made. He spoke not, he moved not, but looked as one absorbed in the intensity of thought. The martial shout with which he was wont to cheer his comrades in the hour of combat, was hushed; the shell from which he had blown full many a note of battle and of triumph on the field of Saratoga, hung by his side; no order was given to spoil the slain, the arms and equipments, for which there was always a bounty from Congress, the shirts of which there were such a need at that the sorest period of our country's privation, all, all were abandoned, as, with an abstracting air and a voice struggling for utterance, Morgan, suddenly turning to his captain, exclaimed, "Long, to the camp, to the camp." The favorite captain obeyed, the riflemen with trailed arms fell into file, and Long and his party soon disappeared, but not before the hardy fellows had exchanged opinions on the strange termination of the late affair. And they agreed, *nem con.*, that their colonel was tricked, (conjured,) for assuredly after such a fire as they had given the enemy, such an emptying of saddles and scattering of the troopers, he would not have ordered his poor rifle boys from the field, without so much as a few shirts or pair of stockings being divided among them. "Yes," said a tall, lean and swarthy looking fellow, as he carefully placed his moccasined feet in the foot-prints of the file-leader, "Yes, my lads, it stands to reason, our colonel is tricked."

Morgan followed slowly on the trail of his men. The full force of his military guilt had rushed upon his mind, even before the report of his rifles had ceased to echo in the neighboring forests. He became more convinced of the enormity of his offence, as, with dull and measured strides, he pursued his solitary way, soliloquizing:

"Well, Daniel Morgan, you have done for yourself. Broke, sir, to a certainty. You may go home, sir, to the plough; your sword will be of no further use to you.—Broken, sir, nothing can save you; and there is the end of Col. Morgan. Fool, fool, by a single act of madness, thus to destroy the earnings of so many toils and of many a hard-fought battle. You are broken, sir, and there is an end of Col. Morgan.

To disturb his reverie, there suddenly appeared at full speed the aid-de-camp, the Mercury of the field, who, reining up, accosted the Colonel with, "I am ordered, Col. Morgan, to ascertain whether the firing just now heard proceeded from your detachment?"

"It did sir," doggedly replied Morgan.

"Then, Col. Morgan," continued the aid, "I am further ordered to require of you your immediate attendance upon His Excellency, who is fast approaching."

Morgan bowed, and the aid, wheeling his charger, galloped back to rejoin the chief.

The gleams of the morning sun, shining upon the sabres of the horse guard, announced the arrival of the dread commander—that being who inspired with a degree of awe every one who approached him.—With a stern, yet dignified composure, Washington addressed the military culprit:

"Can it be possible, Col. Morgan, that my aid-de-camp has informed me aright? Can it be possible, after the orders you received last evening, that the firing we have heard proceeded from your detachment? Surely, sir, my orders were so explicit as not to be easily misunderstood."

Morgan was brave, but it has been often, and justly, too, observed, that man was never born of woman who could approach the great Washington and not feel a degree of awe and veneration from his presence. Morgan quailed for a moment before the stern yet just displeasure of his Chief, till arousing all his energies for the effort, he uncovered and replied:

"Your Excellency's orders were perfectly understood; and agreeably to the same, I proceeded with the select party to reconnoitre the enemy's lines by night. We succeeded even beyond our expectations, and I was returning to the headquarters to make my report, when, having halted a few minutes to rest the men, we discovered a party of horse coming out from the enemy's lines. They came up immediately to the spot where we lay concealed by the brushwood. There they halted, and gathered together like a flock of partridges, affording me so tempting an opportunity of annoying my enemy, and, may it please your excellency, flesh and blood could not refrain."

At this rough, yet frank, bold and manly explanation, a smile was observed to pass over the General's suite. The Chief remained unmoved; when, waving his hand, he continued: "Colonel Morgan, you will retire to your quarters, there to await further orders."

Arrived at his quarters, Morgan threw himself upon his hard couch, and gave himself up to reflections upon the events which had so lately and rapidly succeeded each other. He was aware he had sinned all hopes of forgiveness. Within twenty hours he had fallen from the command of a regiment, and being an especial favorite of the General, to be what?—a disgraced and broken soldier. Condemned to retire from the scenes of glory, the darling passion of his heart—forever to abandon the "fair fields of fighting men," and in obscurity to drag out the remnant of a wretched existence, neglected and forgotten. And then his rank so hardly and so nobly won, with all his "blushing honors" acquired in the march across the frozen wilderness of the Kennebec, the storming of the Lower Town, and the gallant and glorious combat at Saratoga.

The hours dragged gloomily away, and night came, and with it no rest for poor Morgan. The drums and fifes merrily sounded the soldier's dawn, and the sun arose, giving "promise of a goodly day." And to many within the circuit of this widely extended camp did his genial beam give hope, and joy and gladness, while it cheered not with a single ray the despairing Leader of the Woodsmen.

About ten o' clock the orderly on duty reported the arrival of an officer of the staff, from headquarters, and Lieutenant Colonel Hamilton, the favorite of the Commander-in-chief, entered the marque.

"Be seated," said Morgan; "I know your errand, so be short, my dear fellow, and put me out of my misery at once. I know that I am arrested; 'tis a matter of course. Well, there is my sword; but surely his Excellency honors me, indeed, in these last moments of my military existence, when he sends for my sword by his favorite aid, and my most esteemed friend. Ah, Hamilton, if you knew what I have suffered since that accursed horse came out to tempt me to my ruin."

Hamilton, about whose striking intelligent countenance there always lurked a playful smile, now observed, "Colonel Morgan his excellency has ordered me to"—

"I knew it," interrupted Morgan, "to bid me prepare for trial! but, pshaw, why a trial? Guilty, sir, guilty past all doubt.—But then," recollecting himself, "perhaps my services may plead—nonsense—against the disobedience of a positive order; no, no, it's all over with me. Hamilton, there is an end to your old friend, Col. Morgan."

The agonized spirit of the hero then mounted to a pitch of enthusiasm as he exclaimed: "But my country will remember my services, and the British and Hessians will remember me; for, though I may be far away, my brave comrades will do their duty; and Morgan's Riflemen will be, as they always have been, a terror to the enemy.

The noble, the generous-souled Hamilton could no longer bear to witness the struggles of the brave unfortunate; he called out, "Hear me, my dear Colonel; only promise to hear me for one moment, and I will tell you all."

"Go on, sir," interrupted Morgan, desparingly, "go on."

"Then," continued the aid-de-camp, "you must know that the commanders of regiments dine with his Excellency to-day."

"What of that?" again interrupted Morgan; "what has that to do with me a prisoner and—"

"No, no," exclaimed Hamilton; no prisoner—a once offending, but now a forgiven soldier; my orders are to invite you to dine with his Excellency to-day, at three o'clock precisely; yes, my brave and good friend, Col. Morgan, you still are and likely long to be the valued and famed commander of the Regiment.

Morgan sprang from his camp-bed, upon which he was sitting, and seizing the hand of the great little man in his giant grasp, wrung and wrung it, till the aid-de-camp literally struggled to get free, then exclaimed: "Am I in my senses? but I know you, Hamilton—you are too noble to sport with the feelings of an old brother soldier."

Hamilton assured his friend that all was true, and gaily kissing his hand, as he mounted his horse, bidding the now delighted Colonel remember three o'clock, and be careful not to disobey a second time, galloped to head-quarters.

Morgan entered the pavilion of the Commander-in-Chief, as it was filling with officers, all of whom, after paying their respects to the General, filed off to give a cordial squeeze of the hand to the Commander of the Rifle Regiment, and to whisper in his ear words of congratulation. The cloth removed, Washington bid his guests fill their glasses, and gave his only, his unwavering toast of the days of trial, the toast of the evening of his "time honored" life amid the shades of Mount Vernon, "*All our Friends.*" Then, with his usual old-fashioned politeness, he drank to each guest by name. When he came to "Col. Morgan, your health, sir," a thrill ran through the manly frame of the gratified and again favorite soldier, while every eye in the pavilion was turned on him.—At an early hour the company broke up, and Morgan had a perfect escort of officers accompanying him to his quarters, all anxious to congratulate him upon his happy restoration to rank and favor, and pleased to assure him of their esteem for his person and services.

Voyage to the Rocky Mountains.

About this time of every year, two, three, or a greater number of boats, exclusive of those belonging to the United States Government, start on expeditions to Fort Pierre, or to the mouth of the Yellow Stone River, and are not seen again at our landing for a period of two, or perhaps three months.

They are either chartered for government uses, or by some trading company, to convey supplies to their employees in the wilderness, and to bring in return the furs, robes and peltries collected by them during the year.

The departure and arrival of one of these mountain boats is an event, at the landing, of unusual importance. Days are spent in fitting out for the expedition. The boat is made lighter than usual, by discarding everything about her that can be dispensed with. Stores are laid in for the support of officers and crew; adieus are said, handkerchiefs are waved, and the vessel is away on her long and dreary trip.

The Genoa, Captain Throckmorton, is now preparing at the landing for one of these trips to Fort Pierre, and will probably be the first boat to reach that point this year. The St. Mary will be the next. She will leave about a week hence. But Captain Labarge intends to take the St. Mary fifteen hunred miles beyond Fort Pierre, and far beyond the utmost point ever gained by a steamboat on the Missouri. The place intended to be reached, if possible, by Capt. L., is the Forks of the Missouri, in the vicinity of Fort Benton. He has already been offered, as an encouragement to carry out his enterprise, fifty tons of Government goods, to be delivered on account of some tribe of Indians. Some years ago, Capt. L. made himself quite familiar with the river in the vicinity of the "Fork" by frequent excursions in canoes, accompanied by Indians and traders. We have no doubt he will succeed in earning for himself the fame of being the first captain to take a steamboat to the head of navigation on the Missouri. His boat is extremely light, and he is possessed of that indomitable energy which will ensure the carrying out of his object, if it be attainable. If the St. Mary gets to her destination, and returns in safety, she will have performed a round trip of about 6000 miles.

☞ Paterson at this time has four large establishments for the manufacture of locomotive engines—one for the manufacture of their axles and wheels—altogether giving direct employment to about 1650 hands, and producing about 190 engines per year. Also 12 cotton mills, 2 paper mills, 5 machine shops, 3 printing and dyeing establishments, 1 flax mill, 4 silk mills, and 1 card factory, giving direct employment to about 5500 hands, over and above those employed in the locomotive establishments, and receiving altogether wages to the amount of about $1,500,000 a year, being an increase of more than 100 per cent since 1832.—*Newark Mercury.*

SAD PICTURE OF A ONCE BEAUTIFUL AND HAPPY FEMALE.—The Mrs. Howard to whom we alluded in our last, was re-arrested yesterday morning, only a short time after her discharge from the watch-house. She was found by a policeman in a stable, of course, grossly intoxicated. After being taken before Justice Davis, she was sentenced to the Penitentiary for thirty days as a vagrant.

The history of this unfortunate creature is a melancholy one. Some may censure, but we are disposed to pity her. Less than a year ago she was living in New York with her husband, who held a position of honor and trust in one of the large mercantile houses in that city. She was admired for beauty and intelligence, moved in an exalted sphere, and was surrounded by friends and relatives, who respected and loved her. Last fall her husband was sent upon a collecting tour, and she accompanied him. On their way hither the husband fell in with a company of "confidence" or "patent safe" men, and was induced to join in their nefarious business.

In this city his guilt became known—he was arrested, convicted, and sentenced to the State Prison, at Auburn, for a term of years where he now remains. This fact becoming known to her family and friends, they at once disowned her, leaving her alone in world, and surrounded by the disgrace which her husband had brought upon her. In her desperation she resorted to the wine cup, and is now a poor, dissolute, drunken wretch—fit only for pity and compassion. Her trunks, which were filled with fine clothing and other articles, are detained at a hotel as security for the payment of bills contracted by her husband. Her jewelry was long since left at a pawnbroker's, and she is left without friends, that were once hers. Lost, lost, lost!—*Buffalo Courier.*

Our National Currency.

The Director of the United States Mint has given notice that he will purchase silver for coinage, at the following rates, payable in the new issue:

Five franc pieces	99 cts.	each.
Mexican and South Am. dollars,	106½	"
Old Spanish dollars,	105	"
Revolutionary, or "hammered" dollars, (often mistaken for the true Spanish dollar,)	101	"
Half dollars of the U. S. coined before 1837,	52½	"
The same since 1837 to the last change of standard in 1853,	52½	"

Quarter dollars are proportionally less productive of premium, while dimes and half dimes, coined before 1837, have lost rather more by wear, on an average, than the premium would make up; those coined since 1837, to 1853, will average a premium of 3½ per cent on their nominal value.

German, Swedish, Danish and Norwegian crowns,	114 cts	each.
Old French crowns,	114	"
German florins,	41½	"
Prussian and Hanoverian thalers,	72	"
American plate, best manufacture,	120 to 122 cents per ounce.	

Genuine British plate 125 cents per ounce.

SALT FOR WHEAT.—Theodore Perry says, in the *Prairie Farmer*, that he sowed one and a half bushels of salt per acre, upon one half of a ten acre field, just after seeding it with Spring wheat, and the result was, that the salted portion was ready for the sickle five days earlier than the unsalted portion, and not a particle of rust, scab or smut could be found, and the increase of crop he estimated at five bushels per acre.

CARDS.

NEWTON LIGHTNER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, has removed his Office to North Duke street, to the room recently occupied by Hon. I. E. Hiester. Lancaster, apr 1 tf 11

JUNIUS B. KAUFMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, has removed his office to his residence, in Duke street, first door south of the Farmers' Bank near the Court House. ap 1 1y 11

REMOVAL.—WILLIAM S. AMWEG, ATTORNEY AT LAW, has removed his Office from his former place, into North Duke street opposite the new Court House. apr 8 tf 12

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

D. G. Swartz,
LAND AGENT FOR THE STATE OF IOWA.
Real Estate bought and sold on commission; Land Warrants located; Taxes paid; Money invested on Land security at high rates. ☞ 5,000 Acres of choice Land for sale.
☞ Office in North Duke st., four doors above Walnut, Lancaster, Pa. sep 11 1y-34

Samuel H. Reynolds, Attorney at Law, Real Estate Agent and Conveyancer, Office South Queen street, formerly occupied by Wm. Mathiot, dec'd., Lancaster, Pa.
REFERS TO
Ex-Gov. W. F. Johnston, Pittsburg.
" William Bigler, Philadelphia.
Hon. G. W. Woodward, "
" Alex. Jordan, Sunbury.
Peter McCall, Esq., Philadelphia.
Joshua W. Comly, Esq., Danville.
Hon James T. Hale, Bellfonte.
Henry Brockerhoff, "
sep 25 tf 36

Jesse Landis,—Attorney at Law. Office one door east of Lechler's Hotel, E. King St., Lancaster Pa.
☞ All kinds of Scrivening—such as writing Wills, Deeds, Mortgages, Accounts, &c., will be attended to with correctness and despatch. may 15, '55-tf-17

Dr. J. T. Baker, Homepathic Physician, successor to Dr. M'Allister.
Office in E. Orange St., nearly opposite the First German Reformed Church.
Lancaster, April 17 (tf-13)

James Black.—Attorney at Law. Office in E. King street, two doors east of Lechler's Hotel, Lancaster, Pa.
☞ All business connected with his profession, and all kinds of writing, such as preparing Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, Stating Accounts, &c., promptly attended to. may 15. tf-17

H. Stephens' Wine and Liquor Store, in Duke street, next door to the "INTELLIGENCER" office, and directly opposite the new COURT HOUSE.
Lancaster, april 17 6m-13

Removal.—WILLAM B. FORDNEY, Attorney at Law has removed his office from N. Queen st. to the building in the South East corner of Centre Square, formerly known as Hibley's Hotel.
Lancaster, april 10

White's Institute.—Located in York, Pa., offers Young Men all the advantages of a thorough Mercantile Education. Circulars affording every information to be had on application to the Principal.
oct 2 6m 38 T. KIRK WHITE.

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

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

Aldus J. Neff, Attorney at Law.—Office with B. A. Sheffer, Esq., south-west corner of Centre Square, next door to Wager's Wine Store, Lancaster, Pa.
may 15, 1855 1y-17

NEW BOOKS.—The subscribers having purchased the well known "Book Establishment" of W. H. Spangler, are prepared with increased facilities, to supply every thing in their line, on the most reasonable terms.—They are now receiving from the NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA TRADE SALES, a large assortment of Miscellaneous and other books, which having been bought cheap, are offered again at the same rates. Everything belonging to the Book and Stationery business can be procured of the subscribers at Philadelphia prices. Their stock comprises books in every department of literature, all of which are offered cheap for cash. The old friends and customers of the "Peoples' Book Store," are respectfully solicited to give the new proprietors a call, as every exertion will be made to render satisfaction. The undersigned are also agents for Towan's series of Readers and Grammars; Smith's Geographies; Guernsey's Histories, all of which are the best books of the kind published. Call, and give our assortment an examination.
SPRENGER & WESTHAEFFER.
33 North Queen street.
J. J. SPRENGER. J. M. WESTHAEFFER.
apr 8 tf 12

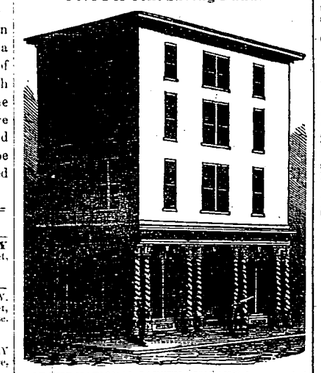
ESTATE OF ISRAEL W. GROFF, LATE of East Lampeter township, Lancaster County, deceased.
The undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of said county to distribute the balance remaining in the hands of Roland Diller, Esq., surviving administrator of the estate of said deceased, among those legally entitled thereto according to law, hereby gives notice that he will attend for the duties of his appointment on Wednesday the 7th day of May next, at 2 o'clock, P. M. in the Library Room in the Court House in the city of Lancaster, when and where all persons interested may attend.
WM. CARPENTER, Auditor.
Lan. April 8 4t 12

NEW BOOKS! NEW BOOKS!—While change and alteration seems to be the order of the day, the public will no doubt be gratified to learn that the Cheap Book Store remains unchanged, only in so far as great accessions to the already large and cheap collection of good Books is concerned. Among our well selected stock may be found Appleton's Cyclopedia of Biography; embracing a series of original Memoirs of the most distinguished persons of all times.
American Edition, edited by Francis L. Hawks, D. D. L. L. D.
The Prison of Weltervereden, and a glance at East Indian Archipelago, by Walter M. Gibson.
The Island of Cuba, by Alexander Humbold. Translated from the Spanish with notes and a preliminary Essay, by J. S. Thrasher.
Representative Women: From Eve the wife of the First to Mary the Mother of the second Adam, by George C. Baldwin, D. D.
Poems of Home and Travel, by Bayard Taylor.
The Year Book of Agriculture; or the Annual of Agricultural progress and discovery, for 1856 and 1856, by David A. Wells.
Letters from the United States, Cuba and Canada, by the Hon. Amelia M. Murray.
Familiar Science; or the Scientific explanations of the principles of natural and Physical Science, by David A. Wells, A. M.
Literary Criticism and other Papers, by the late Horace Binney Wallacy, Esq.
The Widow Bedott's Papers, with an introduction by Alice B. Neal.
The History of the great Indian War of 1675 and 1676.—Also the Old French and Indian Wars from 1689 to 1701, by Thomas Church, Esq.
Lardner's one thousand and ten things worth knowing, to which is added employment for all: or a hundred ways to make money.
This is but a very small moiety of what can be found by examining our well stocked shelves.
Also School Apparatus designed for Public Schools—cheap and good. A supply for all grades of Schools furnished at the Holbrook School Apparatus Manufacturing Co's prices. Also standard works on education, School Furniture, Maps, Charts, Magnets, School Registers, Drawing and other Slates, &c., &c.
Sunday School Books and Sunday Schools appliances in any quantities and for any denomination.
Splendid Life-lik Portrait of Rev. Philip Schaff, D. D.—Professor at Mercersburg College.
☞ Remember the Cheap Book Store.
apr 15 tf 13 MURRAY & STOEK.

FARM FOR SALE.—The subscriber will sell a Farm situated in Derry township, Mifflin county, two and a half miles from Lewistown. It contains about 80 Acres, and is first-rate limestone land, and in a good state of cultivation.
For terms apply to Geo. W. Elder, Esq., Lewistown, Pa.
MARY R. ROTHROCK.
apr 15 3t 13 Near Lewistown.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & SPECTACLES.
ZAHM & JACKSON,
At their old established Clock, Watch and Jewelry Store, No. 15 North Queen street, Lancaster, respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they continue to keep a large and well selected assortment of Goods in their line.
They are constantly receiving additions to their stock, from the cities of New York and Philadelphia, and flatter themselves that they possess facilities which enable them to offer inducements not often met with out of larger cities.
Their stock consists in part of Gold and Silver Chronometer, Duplex, Lever, Lepine, English and Quartier Watches, Hunting Cased and open face with richly carved and plain cases; Clocks, (8 day & 30 hour,) Brass, Altrum, Iron and other kinds.
A large assortment of Spectacles, Gold, Silver, Steel, German Silver and plated—both near sighted and others, embracing every variety, and sold by the dozen or single pair at city prices.
Jewelry, Gold and Silver Pencils, Gold Pens, (with or without cases,) Ladies and Gents Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, Guard Chains, Lockets, &c.
SILVER WARE.
Our stock of Silver and Plated Ware is the largest in this city, and consists of Table, Tea, Dessert, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Butter, Fish and Fruit Knives, Napkin Rings, Mugs, Soup Ladles, Castors, Fruit Baskets, Thimbles, &c. &c.
ACCORDEONS.
Ebony and Rosewood Flutinas, Polkas, Plain and Double Reed, with single or double Bass.
Silver, Shell, Buffalo, Horn and Gum Combs, Plain and Carved.
Hair, Cloth, Infant, Flesh, Tooth, Comband Nail Brushes; Cutlery, Razors, Penknives, &c.
A complete assortment of Port Monaies, Pocket Books, Purses and Money Belts.
Dealers and others supplied with the above, or any other goods in their line, on the most accommodating terms.
Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Spectacles neatly repaired and warranted. ap. 8 tf 12

Five Per Cent Saving Fund.



OF THE NATIONAL SAFETY COMPANY, Incorporated by the State of Pennsylvania. MONEY is received in any sum, large or small and interest paid from the day of deposit.
The office is open every day from 9 o'clock in the morning till 7 o'clock in the evening, and on Monday and Thursday evening till 9 o'clock.
INTEREST FIVE PER CENT.
All sums, large or small, are paid back in gold on demand without notice, to any amount.
☞ Office, WALNUT Street, South West corner of THIRD Street, Philadelphia.
HENRY L. BENNER, President.
ROBERT SELFRIDGE, Vice President
WM. J. REED, Secretary.
DIRECTORS.

Henry L. Benner,	C. Landreth Munns.
Edward L. Carter,	F. Carroll Brewster,
Robert Selfridge,	Joseph B. Barry.
Samuel K. Ashton.	Henry L. Churchman,
James B. Smith,	Francis Lee.

The investments, now amounting to more than ONE MILLION of Dollars, in accordance with the act of incorporation are made in Mortgages, Ground Rents and such first class securities as must always insure perfect security to all depositors and place beyond all risk the permanency and stability of this old and well-established Institution. apr 15 tf 13

TO THE LADIES.—Miss LUCY called at Wentz's Store and was astonished at the Great Bargains and the immense choice variety of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS now on exhibition. She promises a special catalogue of the many bargains to be found at
apr 8 tf 12 WENTZ'S STORE.

JOHN BROWN, CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER.—The undersigned has removed from No. 6, East King Street, to No. 30 North Queen St., east side, immediately opposite the Black Horse Hotel, and adjoining the Examiner & Herald Printing office.
apr 8 3m 12 JOHN BROWN.

MISS LUCY'S PROMISE.—The special catalogue of the many bargains to be found at WENTZ'S STORE. Just opened for Spring and Summer Trade, Dress Goods, greatest variety ever opened. Rich Paris Dress Silk, beautiful Jasper Ombre Stripes, Moire Antique and Plain Taffeta d'Soleros, magnificent Flounced Silk Robe Dresses, entirely unique for the season; Rich Striped and Plaid Silks, 50, 62½, 75, 87½, $1; large lot Oil Boiled Black Silks, warranted not to cut; Barege Robes, beautifully embroidered; two lots splendid Lawn Robes, $3,50; $4,50 per robe.
DUCALE POPLIN, a new article for traveling dresses; rich styles, all silk wove, Lupins' Challies; desirable styles Satin striped Brocha, Fig'd Silk and Wool Paris Bereges; elegant Plaid and Fig'd Grenadines, all silk; beautiful lot of Challies, 18¾, 25, 31¼, plain; rich and gay styles; new styles French Lawns, 12½, 18¾, 25; 500 pieces Scotch and American Ginghams, 12½ to 25; large variety of Mourning Goods, Black Brocha Bereges, Grenedines, Tissues, Lawns, &c., French. Brilliants, white and col'd; another supply of those X. L. N. T. 4-4 Brilliants, 12½ cts.
The above form part of a line of the handsomest new style Summer Dress Goods, ever offered.
WHITE GOODS; EMBROIDERIES, &c., Full and large lot; extra rich and wide worked Jaconet and Swiss Bands, at bargain prices.
Extra lot French Embroidered Undersleeves; 500 Needle Worked Collars, 61¼ cts. to $6,50; Hem Stitched and Emb. Hdkfs, very cheap; 400 Au Plasse Collars of choice pattern, 75 to 150; Flouncings of the most desirable styles at exceeding low prices: Lot of Linen Patent Shirt bosoms; Plain and Dotted Swiss Muslins, a good article for 12 cts.; Striped and Plaid Jaconet and Cambrics, 6¼ cts. up. A line of extra cheap Linen Cambric Hdkfs., 6¼, 10, 12 cts.
SPRING AND SUMMER SHAWLS.
500 different styles of new seasonable Shawls, Stella, Cashmere, Thibet, and Plain and Emb. Crape Shawls at prices unprecedented, $1,50 upwards, decidedly the best assortment ever offered.
CALICOES, CHINTZ AND MUSLINS.—English, French and American Chintzes in great variety; Cases Merimack Copper Plate printed Sprague 1 invalled Prints. The best White and Black Calicoes ever sold, for 6¼ cts.; Bleached and Brown Muslins, real tip top, &c.; Marseilles Quilts, a full assortment at low prices.
But I my copy this is but a part of her list. To be convinced, she respectfully invites her friends, ladies and all, to visit WENTZ'S STORE.
ap15 15 tf

THE MODEL SEED STORE.—No. 309 Market Street, above 8th Street, Philadelphia. JAMES DANIELS, Seedsman, &c., formerly F. F. Croft & Co. 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., Lawn Grass in all its varieties. mar 4 3m 7

Dyeing and Scouring—Philip Hudson, Fancy Dyer, No 95 North Thirteenth Street, Philadelphia, three doors above Cherry Street, respectfully informs the citizens of Lancaster 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. Also, Carpets Cleansed. A call is earnestly solicited, as it is very convenient for those who should want anything in the above line.
Phila. mar 18 1y-9

ESTATE OF JACOB ALBRIGHT, LATE of the city of Lancaster, dec'd.—Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands will present them duly authenticated for settlement, and those indebted will make payment without delay, to
CHRISTIAN ZERCHER,
mar 25 7t* 10 City of Lancaster, Adm'r.

H. WARD, MANUFACTURER & DEALER IN STRAW GOODS, Nos. 78 and 79 North 2d st., Philadelphia, would call your attention to his most desirable stock of Imported French Laces, Dunstables and fine Split Straws, together with a beautiful assortment of Leghorn, Rutland, Pedal and Diamond Satin Bonnets; Ladies' Riding Hats, Misses' Leghorn and other Hats, Boys' and Childrens' Hats, &c., &c. All of which will be sold at a small profit for Cash
mar 25 2 10 H WARD

PAPER HANGING.—HOWELL & ADAIR, No. 292 Chesnut street, below 11th, Philadelphia. Having stocked their Store with a large assortment of plain and ornamental WALL PAPERS, are prepared to execute all orders in their line of business in the city and country promptly and faithfully. The trade and builders supplied on accommodating terms. The public are respectfully invited to give us a call. ma 18 3 9

mar 11 tf 8

RICH PRAIRIE FARMS: UNIMPROVED LANDS AND TOWN LOTS in Illinois, Iowa and adjoining States. For sale in great variety, at low prices, and on favorable terms. PAMPHLET CATALOGUE DESCRIPTIONS OF PROPERTY, with prices attached, forwarded gratis by mail on application.
Our extensive local connections will facilitate giving valuable information of any part of the west to applicants desiring to locate.
BUYERS OF ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD LANDS can avail themselves of the knowledge and experience of C. DUPUY, the late land agent of the company, to supply the difficulty of making judicious selections.
Particular attention given to locating warrants, examining lands, furnishing maps and descriptions, payment of taxes, and to a general Real Estate business.
CHARLES M. DUPUY & CO.
Corner of Michigan Avenue and South Water st.
CHARLES M. DUPUY, } near Illinois Cen. R. R. Depot,
DAVID S. CODEN, } CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.
mar 25 1y 13

SPRING MILLINERY GOODS.—JOHN STONE & SONS, No. 15 South Second st., Philadelphia, Would particularly call the attention of Merchants and Milliners to their large and handsome assortment of SPRING MILLINERY GOODS, such as Glace Silks—Crapes—Ribbons—Fancy Laces—French and American Flowers, and every article appertaining to the Millinery trade.
The above goods have been imported expressly for our Spring sales and comprise the best assortment to be found in the city. Phila. apr 1 2m 11

WM. C. ORTH, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Manufacturer & Importer of PAPER HANGINGS, No. 28 North Second street, Philadelphia.
☞ The subscriber calls the attention of those wishing to purchase Paper Hangings to his assortment, which comprises a great variety of patterns and qualities, all of which will be sold at exceedingly low rates.
PAPER HANGING DONE AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.
mar 18 3m 9

The largest Stock of
CHINA,
GLASS AND QUEENSWARE, EVER IMPORTED, CONSISTING OF DINNER, DESSERT, TEA, AND TOILET SETS, PARIAN MARBLE FIGURES, MANTLE ORNAMENTS, ENGLISH, FRENCH AND BOHEMIAN GLASSWARE, AND FANCY