The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

VOL. LVII. LANCASTER CITY, PA., TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 22, 1856. NO. 27

BUCHANAN AND BRECKINRIDGE SONG.

SUNG AT THE DEMOCRATIC RATIFICATION MEETING AT NEWARK, NEW JERSEY, JUNE 27, 1856.

TUNE—"Star Spangled Banner."

OH! say brothers, say, are we not in the right,
When we proudly stand by our beloved Constitution,
And swear by each star, and vow by each stripe,
We will never look on and see its pollution?
God grant by the blood which our forefathers shed,
That union and peace o'er our fair land be spread,
And long may our stars and our stripes proudly wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

On the shore, dimly seen, are the foes fast approaching,
With envy, and strife, and disunion at heart;
Be up and be doing, for now is the day-spring;
Our watchword is "Union." This, brothers, impart,
Each State will be free its own laws to enact;
And all shall unite in one glorious compact.
And thus, only thus, can our stars and stripes wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

We are proud to present to our nation a man,
Whose principles no one on earth dare impeach;
'Tis inscribed on our banner, our heart, and our hand,
His name every mother her children should teach.
And we swear by the spilt blood, and mouldering bones,
Of the heroes who died to secure us free homes,
That the star Spangled banner forever shall wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

America now is the home for oppressed,
And thousands on thousands we daily receive;
They call us the land of the free and the blest;
The stranger and homeless pray never deceive.
But teach them, pray teach them, with banner in hand,
That "Union" is the password to save our fair land,
Old Buck is the man for freeman and slave,
"United we stand" while our stars and stripes wave!

The tocsin now ring, and the ball keep in motion.
Let not the usurper with vaunting pretend
That they are the party to rescue the nation,
That they *are the party* the slave to defend.
We alone are the party the "Constitution" to save,
To protect the oppressed, and cheer on the brave!
Three cheers, three times three, that our flag long shall wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

For the Intelligencer

THE CONSTITUTION.

"The Constitution like one of those wondrous rocking stones reared by the Druids, which the finger of a child might vibrate to its centre, yet the might of an army could not move from its place. Our Constitution is so nicely poised and balanced, that it seems to sway with every breath of opinion; yet so firmly rooted in the heart and affections of the people, that the wildest storm of treason and fanaticism break over it in vain."—WINTHROP.

The Constitution—what a monument of wisdom, penetration and foresight. Were every trace of its existance wiped from off the memory of man to-day, could to-morrow produce its like? We very much fear the result.—Where now are the men who, if commissioned to execute so difficult a task as was performed by the sages of Revolutionary memory, that would acquit themselves so blamelessly? What was not the harmony and good feeling which pervaded their every action? Compare the result of their difficult proceedings, with the present spirit of vindictive hatred which characterizes the doings of the fanatical opposers of freedom of the white race, and behold the mighty difference. Look at the deliberations of that body which gave birth to our institutions. Then view the lawlessness of the present day, and admit the mighty wonder. Make, if you please, with us, a survey of the spirit of conciliation which pervaded the community and the nation at the early day of our being as a nation under one government, on the one side; then compare with it the doings of northern amalgamation abolitionists of the present day and generation, whose fanatical ravings and cowardly assaults on the local institutions of one part of our nation is any thing else than of a conciliatory character; and then tell to, or say with us, that the character of our modern reformers have become sadly debauched, corrupt and treasonable. These latter day spirits, under the dictatorial sway of Greely, Dutton, Beecher—or some masculine lady agitators, have attempted and are still attempting, to inflame the public mind into the rash folly of re-modeling the glorious Constitution—the gigantic coliseum towering heavenward for the protection of all who may come within the pale of its borders! and under which they too have been nourished and protected. What strange ingratitude is this—how base the depravity that seeks to destroy the very power—cause—which gave to them, the goodly heritage which they now possess. Not content to repose in the sunny smiles of our national greatness, they seek to bring destruction to themselves and their fellow man. Suicidal act! In fact, when we view their traitorous doings, we shudder at our freedom—the freedom of our peers! and know that degradation to us is near. When we perceive that the aim of the present opposers to the democracy are bent on establishing the negro on the same footing with ourselves, how can we help feeling otherwise than shame, and indignant at the bare mention of so enormous a monstrosity. Is it any wonder that we should seek to do all in our power for the frustration of these plans which seek to degrade our race by elevating the inferior. Viewing the question in this impartial view, we all will concede the incompetency of the present legislative action to produce an instrument of writing like unto it. And we will admit that the framing and adoption of our present Constitution—the Constitution of the immortal Jefferson—brought to light and gave the world the mightiest written production, uninspired, that mortal man ever fell heir too. It is no wonder then that men—white democratic American men, cling with such heartfelt enthusiasm to the Constitution, and that they are always ready to resent every insult to it, if needs be, with the bayonet, which may be offered by the political religio community and their despicable adherents. Yes, we say, let priestcraft abolitionism nurse into being and kindle a vast fanatical flame, from whose burning embers will ascend a smoke black as that which hovers continually and discordantly over the regions of Pandemonium, it cannot hurt the Constitution.—Let black fanaticism sweep over the land—let it's black channel of contamination be passed by, and every thing with it that seeks to degrade the white race. Let the putrid effluvium go on as it has, making foul the air of a country free and pure as ours. Let it quickly spend its force, so that the freemen of the land but come into contact with the dangerous element, kept at a boiling heat by its fanatical leaders. Let all this come, aye more, the Constitution is impregnable in the hearts of American freemen and democrats. It can do no harm. The democracy of the land must and will wipe away every trace of its black course. These fanaticle "Shriekers" will be consigned to eternal infamy and everlasting forgetfulness, together with the host of puny hangers on, who try to borrow greatness from their leaders and counsellors.

We have no fears for the safety of the Union, if this black presumption on the part of men who glory in sporting a white skin, is once fairly understood. Their skin is white on the outside, but if turned inside out it would be found many shades darker than the darkest of Ethiopia's sons—for whom they pretend to have such deep feeling, because it is only pretension and nothing more. Their sympathy goes just as far as to their pocket openings—never in—and no farther. Look to, and see the practices of these minions of Black Republican doctrines, and then tell us if it be not only pretension, a shameful, sinful pretension. Would the Northern amalgamationists—we ask do they, they who view with holy horror and say that they feel so deeply for the occurrence of an exceptional case of negro abuse, which warrants them according to their reasoning to condemn the entire system—would they, we ask, do they ever give their sons and daughters in marriage to the sons and daughters of these whom they praise so much? Are the free negroes in the North recognized as equals, or are they treated in the manner just described? and do they ever hint to their own offspring the expediency of such a course? No, surely not; but we will tell you of an occurrence and how the Amalgamation Aristocratic father treated his child. Not long since, the daughter of a wealthy merchant, and an only child contracted an alliance with her father's porter, a colored man. The young lady was accomplished, beautiful, sincere, trusting; alas too trustingly did she consign herself to everlasting ignomy in the eyes of her father, having from her earliest infancy been accustomed to hear him when in conversation on the "black topic" with his friends maintain the position which the abolition amalgamationist does. She had heard that the negro should have the same privileges with the white's—that nature had placed no distinction—had set no barrier whose formation owed its existance to nature; and that no difference did exist but in the complexion of their bodies! which at times was argued to be no distinction at all! Because they thought to account therefor, in the situation which the negro occupied under the burning rays of a tropical sun. All this did she hear, together with all the monstrosities of the awful system that pretends to give equal privileges to the inferior negro which is enjoyed by the superior white. Having heard all this from her parent and a numerous host of friends, is it, we ask, at all strange that the daughter should entertain the same sympathetic feelings with them. But her feelings, as the sequel will show, were *not* the same, at least were not so recognized; for no sooner had she committsd this crime, at once revolting and against nature's own laws, by marrying the negro porter, than she was, strange to say, discarded and forever forbidden the presence of her amalgamation abolitionist father. Yes, closed forever were the doors of the aristocratic mansion in which she was brought up.—All aid was refused her, because the crime brought disgrace upon the father; he had taught her, and the result of his teaching fell on him and his pupil—the lovely diamond of his eye.

Reader, this is but one of the many instances which take place in our land, and proves the uncommon heartlessness of the amalgamationist, and shows how sadly at variance are his actions from his teachings. Individual cases like the above taking place are scarcely noticed by the rabid agitators of the slavery question. If they were properly set before the people, and half the sympathy extended them, that is to the exceptional case of cruelty practised by an inhuman task master, it might do much to dispel the mad infatuation which has been hurled broadcast over the land by discontented fanatics. However fearful and tragical the end, or high the position, let nothing deter the publicity of these instances. For men will see the inconsistency of a doctrine which exists only in theory, and will frown the idea of its adoption as a part of the Constitution, and thus our country will be safe! For this reason we say let the principles of these madmen spread, honest men will see the inconsistency of snch doctrines and the constitution thns become ten thousand times firmer than it was before. For the sooner that men become acquainted with the actions of these professed Black Republican Abolitionists, and black and white Amalgamationists, will they become ready to combat with those infernal principles, and will establish in its stead truth, reason, democracy, and thereby crush out forever, every vestige of treason to the government of the country and the Constitution. Insulted humanity will then look up in pride through its tears and speak joyful news—"the Constitution is preserved inviolate, and our free country is safe from the traitor's plot. Let us rejoice in our country's honor, and always believe the Constitution to be a monument like to the Druidic altars—equally balanced, sure and steadfast.

VOX POPULI.

MONUMENT TO JAMES BUCHANAN.

Already a few of the most shameless and licentious opposition presses have raised the cry of "ten cent wages." They have done this to prejudice laboring men against the Democratic candidate for the Presidency. The Democratic party has always been the guardian of the interests of the poor. It was to preserve the liberties and protect the rights of the poor man, that Gen. JACKSON battled with the rich aristocrats of the country for the overthrow of the United States Bank. In that memorable and glorious struggle, the Hero of New Orleans was ably supported by JAMES BUCHANAN. Will any one believe that a co-laborer with Jackson in that *great battle for the poor* subsequently advocated "ten cent wages?" The thing is impossible. None are stupid enough to believe it, though there are a few who are knavish enough to assert it.

But we did not mean to write about wages, either high or low, when we penned the caption of this article. We meant to write about a monument which James Buchanan raised to himself a number of years ago, and which is a crushing refutation of the "low wages" slander. Would that men of wealth would stud the whole country over with just such monuments as that which James Buchanan has raised to himself. How much suffering would be alleviated—how many stricken hearts would be made glad—how the poor would rejoice.

In every community there are indigent females who eke out a scanty livelihood by the labor of their own hands. Many are widows with small children dependant upon them for bread. Their lot is hard at any season of the year, and when the rigors of winter come upon them, their sufferings are severe. Poorly fed and poorly clad, and living in uncomfortable tenements, in extremest misery, they shiver through the long and dreary winter without fuel to keep them warm—with scarcely enough to cook their scanty meals.

Lancaster city had her proportion of destitute women and children. James Buchanan saw their sufferings, and he resolved to do something to alleviate them. He gave in trust to the Councils of the City the sum of Four Thousand Dollars, requiring them to safely invest the same and annually forever thereafter apply the interest to the purchase of fuel for the destitute females of Lancaster. The trust was accepted, and the very next autumn an enormous pile of Wood arose in the public square. From that pile of wood the poor were supplied with fuel; and when the first disappeared, another was reared in its place. If the Spring finds it exhausted, the Autumn sees it replaced.—And thus it will go on until the last trump shall sound!

That pile of Wood, reared by his munificence, is James Buchanan's Monument.—It is rough and unpolished, and no pompious inscription is wrought upon its side. Its architect lives to receive the thanks of the recipients of his bounty, and when he dies his epitaph will be written in their hearts. Generation after generation will grow up and pass away, and still the widow and the orphan will bless the noble charity of James Buchanan. The proud monuments of conquerors who have deluged the world with blood will fall to the earth and crumble into dust, but the unpretending Monument erected by James Buchanan will endure to the End of Time.

Poor man, if a malicious opponent of the Democratic party endeavors to prejudice you against the Democratic candidate by crying "low wages," ask him whether he has ever given four thousand dollars to keep those who are compelled to work at low wages from freezing. Tell him you know where to find a monument to James Buchanan's Charity, and *ask him to point to his.—Chambersburg Valley: pirit.*

MR. BRECKINRIDGE'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

LEXINGTON, KY., June 20, 1856.

GENTLEMEN: I have received your letter of the 13th instant., giving me official information of my nomination by the Democratic National Convention for the office of Vice President of the United States—I feel profoundly grateful to the Democracy for this distinction, so far above my merits and expectations, and accept the nomination, with the pledge that if it should result in imposing on me any public duties, I shall exert whate er power I possess to discharge them with fidelity.

The convention wisely selected for the first place in the government an eminent statesman whose character and public services furnish a guarantee that his administration will command confidence at home and respect abroad.

The platform adopted by the convention has my cordial approval. I regard it as the only basis on which the Union can be preserved in its original spirit. Adopted, as it was, by the unanimous votes of the delegates from all the States, it shows that amidst the distractions of the times there remains one united and powerful organization whose common principles extend over every foot of territory covered by the federal constitution. After the recent repeated and deplorable failures of other parties to present to the country a national organization, we may justly congratulate the States upon the unanimity which marked the proceedings of the Democratic Convention; and the patriot may point to the fact, as a pledge of constitutional union, that the delegates from Maine and Texas, from South Carolina and California, were as thoroughly united upon every question of principle as those from the neighboring southern States of Tennessee and Kentucky, or those from the neighboring northern States of Wisconsin and Michigan.

This community of sentiment, this feeling of brotherhood, gives hope of perpetual Union. It has been the happy fortune of the Democratic party, by adhering to the constitution, which was made to protect us all, to avoid the geographical and sectional issue against which Washington solemnly warned his countrymen; and we have every reason to believe that it is yet equal to the high duty which now devolves on it of preserving the constitution, and maintaining the rights of every portion of the confederacy. If the unsound elements which troubled it for a time have sought congenial associations elsewhere, the loss has been more than supplied by accessions from the flower of the old Whig party; and thus reinforced, it will be the destiny of the Democracy, under the lead of their distinguished chief, to maintain the high position of our country before the world—to preserve the equality of every class of citizens—to protect the perfect liberty of conscience—and to secure the peace of the Union, by rendering equal justice to every part.

With sincere acknowledgments for the friendly personal sentiments contained in your letter, I am, respectfully, your friend and obedient servant,

JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE.

Messrs. Ward, Richardson, Hibbard, Lawrence, Brown, Manning, Forsyth, Tucker, Seymour and Preston.

"NOT RECIPROCATED."—A good joke is going the rounds of the adventures of a young man, "ardent in love," who met with a bit of cold comfort.

Joshua stood beside his fair one trembling; his heart kept turning over, his eyes grew dim; his tongue was paralized. A cold clammy perspiration oozed through the skin, while ever anon he rolled his liquid orbs towards Julietta.—At length his knees gave way, and down he came upon his marrow bones and thus he addressed her: "My dearest Julietta, with all my soul I love you; I love you!"

Here his voice failed, and he would have sunk upon the carpet, but, a timely answer from her enraptured lips, brought him "spell bound" to his feet. "Rise, sir," said she, "do not humble yourself to me, for I do not reciprocate your love."

"Reciprocate!" "Reciprocate!" whispered Josh. What on earth does that mean, thought he. And off he went not even stopping to kiss her hand, in search of a dictionary, half mad with hope and half with fear.

"A Dictionary!" he cried as he entered the nearest book store, "a dictionary, I say!"

"Yes sir, in a moment," answered the clerk.

"A moment! thunder!" vociferated Josh, "I want a dictionary."

"A nicely bound one," said the clerk, "sell 'em as cheap as dirt; cheap as dirt"

"Sell the d——l, I'm looking for a word." Over and over he turned the leaves. At last he stopped, he looked, he spelled, he sighed; then laying down the book he walked slowly out, saying as he went "kicked by gosh."

☞ A son of the Emerland Isle, telling his adventures in this country, said:

"The first feathered bird I ever saw in Ameriky was a porketime. I treed him under a haystack, and shot him with a barn shovel; the first time I shot him, I missed him, and the second time I hit where I missed him before.

HE CAN'T GO IT!—The Ohio Statesman states that Duke Ward, Esq., an old line Whig and formerly a member of the legislature, is out for BUCHANAN. Mr. Ward, in a letter, says—

"I have been a whig, as you know; but I cannot go after niggerism or know nothingism, which have succeeded the dissolution of that gallant old party. It seems to me that now *no friend of the Constitution and the Union* can find a place where he will feel at home except in the democratic party. I shall give myself up to the campaign with ardor and with vigor."

The national Democratic party, which goes for equal rights for all, is the only party now fit for constitutional men to act with. The flower of the whig party are letting the world know this.

TREASON OPENLY AVOWED.—The Portland *Argus* publishes the following open demonstration of treason and disunion in the State of Maine:

SIXTEEN STARRED FLAG!—The Black Republicans of Norway, in this State, have boldly thrown to the breeze the banner of disunion. They have raised a flag bearing upon its front but SIXTEEN STARS, to designate the sixteen free States, thus striking out from the glorious galaxy of the confederacy, the fifteen Southern States.

The Germans All Right!

The Philadelphia Democrat, a German daily paper of large circulation which supports Buchanan and Breckinridge, denounces the reports of the black republican journals, as to a majority of the German population being abolitionists and in favor of Fremont, as libels, and says:

"The fruitless attempts of the opposition, to manufacture public opinion is reacting upon themselves, as the frauds become one by one exposed. The Germans are Democrats, both in education and habits, and will never leave their party to follow some sentimental absurdity, which cannot stand the test of reason."

☞ A new German paper, called the Straight Out, has appeared at Milwaukee, making three German papers in that city which support Buchanan and Breckinridge. Those Germans in Wisconsin who have sympathized with the "republicans," are fast ranging themselves under the Democratic flag. There are FIFTY-TWO German newspapers in the United States that uphold the genuine Democratic republican cause, and Buchanan and Breckinridge.

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)

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

MEDICAL.—DR. Jas. J. Strawn, late of Philadelphia, and a Graduate of the University of Penn'a., of 1840, has located himself and opened an Office in the Village of Paradise, Lancaster county, where he can at all times be consulted, except when professionally engaged.
may 13 3m* 17

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 0m-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 Hubley's Hotel.
Lancaster, april 10

Removal.—ISAAC E. HIESTER—Attorney at Law, has removed to an office in North Duke street, nearly opposite the new Court House, Lancaster, Pa.
apl 0m-12

WILLIAM WHITESIDE, SURGEON DENTIST—Office in North Queen street, 3d door from Orange, and directly over Sprenger & Westhaeffer's Book Store.
Lancaster, may 27, 1856. 1y 16

ATTENTION CITIZENS!—WATCHES AND JEWELRY. We have just received a splendid assortment of Watches and Jewelry, which we are determined to sell at very low rates. Call and examine for yourselves.—Coral, Buck Horn, Lava, Cameo and Enamelled Breast Pins, and Ear Rings, all of the latest styles. Also, a fine assortment of Wedding Jewelry. Silver ware of every description, Salt Cups, Napkin Rings, Spoons and Forks, Fruit Knives, Fruit Baskets, and a very fine Plated Tea Sett; together with all other articles usually kept in our line. We are always thankful for a call.
S. A. DYSART & BRO.,
apr 23 tf 14 No. 10 West King st., Lancaster.

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

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphan's Court of Lancaster County, to make distribution of the balance in the hands of Daniel Zug and Samuel Ensminger, Administrators with the will annexed of Michael Hummer, deceased, late of Warwick township, and Trustees of Rachel Hummer now deceased, will meet those interested in said distribution, on Friday the 8th day of August, 1856, at 9 o'clock A. M., at the Library room in the Court House, in Lancaster.
A. SLAYMAKER,
july 8 4t 25 Auditor.
(Manheim *Sentinel* insert and charge Auditor)

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—The Subscriber, residing in Columbia county, offers the following Farms and Unimproved Wood and Coal Lands, situated in said county, contiguous to the Pennsylvania and Portage Railroads, for sale upon such terms as may be agreed upon with persons desiring to purchase.
NO 1. THE FARM CONSISTING OF 17 ACRES, ON which he resides, situate within a mile of the village of Jefferson, and through which both of the above named railroads pass. There are four dwelling houses on the premises, with out-buildings, two apple orchards, and well watered with never failing springs. A bituminious coal-bed underlies nearly the whole farm—there is also an abundance of limestone and iron ore upon the premises, and about thirty acres of wood land. The soil is productive as any in the county, as the crops now growing will fully demonstrate. I will sell this place with or without the growing crops to suit purchasers.
NO. 2. A TRACT OF 160 ACRES, lying about a mile and a half east of Jefferson, also traversed by the above railroads. Only about three acres of this is cleared, the balance being heavily timbered, and the whole being underlaid with the same beds of coal, limestone and iron ore mentioned above. There are three dwelling houses and a stable on the tract.
NO. 3. A TRACT OF 441 ACRES, with a dwelling house saw-mill and 20 acres cleared, and under cultivation, situate within a fourth of a mile of the Pennsylvania railroad near the Portage station. The timber upon the tract is heavy and valuable, and the same beds of coal, limestone and iron ore above mentioned are also upon it.
NO. 4. A TRACT OF 500 ACRES of unimproved heavily timbered land, situate one and a half miles south of the Portage station on the Pennsylvania railroad. This also abounds in coal, limestone and iron ore.
The main branch of the Conemaugh river passes through all the tracts named, affording water power to any necessary extent. The minerals are of the same excellent quality as those used by the Cambria Iron Company at Johnstown. The soil is unsurpassed by any land in the county. Portage station is 23 miles west of Hollidaysburg, so that the coal upon these tracts is about as convenient to the railroad as any other rich bituminous coal in the State.—There is no healthier spot in the United States than Cambria county. The attention of farmers, manufacturers, coal dealers and lumbermen, wishing for eligible business situations, is invited to the character of these premises.—I will sell to large or small portions, and on favorable terms. My post office is "Wilmore, Cambria county, Pennsylvania." Persons desiring to purchase will do well to call soon, as I am determined to sell between this and the 1st of September. JOHN KEAN.
Wilmore, Cambria Co., July 8, 1856. 4t 25

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.—C. H. KREIDER, for a Store License in Warwick Township, with privilege to sell Liquors. Application to be made at the August session of the Court. july 21 tf 24

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY.—NO. 17½ West King st., Lancaster. The Anthracite Insurance Company.
Capital $100,000—Charter Perpetual.
Insure against loss or damage by fire on Buildings, Furniture and Merchandize generally.
THE ALLIANCE FIRE INSURANCE CO.
Capital $300,000.
Insures against loss or damage by fire on Bridges, Merchandize and Furniture, generally. All demands paid promptly.
THE PHILADELPHIA MUTUAL LIVE STOCK INSURANCE CO.
Authorized Capital $100,000.
For the Insurance of every description of Live Stock, Horses, Mules, Sheep, &c., against Diseases, Fire, Water and Accidents.
Any information will be given by application to the undersigned. M. H. LOCHER,
july 1 3m 24 Agent.

AYER'S PILLS

Are curing the Sick to an extent never before known of any Medicine.

INVALIDS, READ AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES

JULES HAUEL, Esq., the well known perfumer, of Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, whose choice products are found at almost every toilet, says:

"I am happy to say of your CATHARTIC PILLS, that I have found them a better family medicine, for common use, than any other within my knowledge. Many of my friends have realized marked benefit from them, and endorse with me in believing that they possess extraordinary virtues for driving out diseases and curing the sick. They are not only effectual, but safe and pleasant to be taken—qualities which must make them valued by the public when they are known."

The venerable Chancellor WARDLAW writes from Baltimore, 15th April, 1854:

"Dr. J. C. AYER—Sir: I have taken your Pills with great benefit, for the listlessness, languor, loss of appetite, and Bilious headache, which has of late years overtaken me in the spring. A few doses of your Pills cured me. I have used your Cherry Pectoral many years in my family for coughs and colds with unfailing success. You make medicines which *cure*; and I feel it a pleasure to commend you for the good you have done and are doing."

JOHN F. BEATTY, Esq., Sec. of the Penn. Railroad Co., says:

"*Pa. R. R. Office, Philadelphia, Dec.* 13, 1853.
"Sir: I take pleasure in adding my testimony to the efficacy of your medicines, having derived very marked benefit from the use of both your Pectoral and Cathartic Pills. I am never without them in my family, nor shall I ever consent to be, while my means will procure them."

The widely renowned S. S. STEVENS, M. D., of Wentworth, N. H., writes:

"Having used your CATHARTIC PILLS in my practice, I certify from experience that they are an invaluable purgative. In cases of disordered functions of the liver, causing headache, indigestion, costiveness, and the great variety of diseases that follow, they are a surer remedy than any other. In all cases where a purgative remedy is required, I confidently recommend these Pills to the public, as superior to any other I have ever found. They are sure in their operation, and perfectly safe—qualities which make them an invaluable article for public use. I have for many years known your *Cherry Pectoral* as the best Cough medicine in the world; and these Pills are in no wise inferior to that admirable preparation for the treatment of diseases."

"*Acton, Me., Nov.* 25, 1853.
"DR. J. C. AYER—Dear Sir: I have been afflicted from my birth with scrofula in its worst form, and now, after twenty years' trial, and an untold of amount of suffering, have been completely cured in a few weeks by your Pills. With what feelings of rejoicing I write can only be imagined when you realize what I have suffered, and how long.
"Never until now have I been free from this loathsome disease in some shape. At times it attacked my eyes, and made me almost blind, besides the unendurable pain; at others it settled in the scalp of my head, and destroyed my hair, and then it kept me company all the year; sometimes it came out in my face, and kept it for months a raw sore.
"About nine weeks ago I commenced taking your Cathartic Pills, and now am entirely free from the complaint. My eyes are well, my skin is fair, and my hair has commenced a healthy growth; all of which makes me feel already a new person.
"Hoping this statement may be the means of conveying information that shall do good to others, I am, with every sentiment of gratitude, Yours, &c.,
MARIA RICKER."

"I have known the above named Maria Ricker from her childhood, and her statement is strictly true.
ANDREW J. MESERVE,
Overseer of the Portsmouth Manufacturing Co."

CAPT. JOEL PRATT, of the ship Marion, writes from Boston, 30th April, 1854:

"Your Pills have cured me from a bilious attack which arose from derangement of the Liver, which had become very serious. I had failed of any relief by my Physician, and from every remedy I could try; but a few doses of your Pills have completely restored me to health. I have given them to my children for worms, with the best effects. They were promptly cured. I recommended them to a friend for costiveness, which had troubled him for months; he told me in a few days they had cured him. You make the best medicine in the world; and I am free to say so."

Read this from the distinguished Solicitor of the Supreme Court, whose brilliant abilities have made him well known, not only in this but the neighboring States.

"*New Orleans, 5th April*, 1854.
"Sir: I have great satisfaction in assuring you that myself and family have been very much benefited by your medicines. My wife was cured, two years since, of a severe and dangerous cough, by your CHERRY PECTORAL, and since then has enjoyed perfect health. My children have several times been cured from attacks of the Influenza and Croup by it. It is an invaluable remedy for these complaints. Your CATHARTIC PILLS have entirely cured me from a dyspepsia and costiveness, which has grown upon me for some years,—indeed, this cure is much more important, from the fact that I had failed to get relief from the best Physicians which this section of the country affords, and from any of the numerous remedies I had taken.
"You seem to us, Doctor, like a providential blessing to our family, and you may well suppose we are not unmindful of it. Yours respectfully,
LEAVITT THAXTER."

"*Senate Chamber, Ohio, April 5th*, 1854.
"DR. J. C. AYER—Honored Sir: I have made a thorough trial of the CATHARTIC PILLS, left me by your agent, and have been cured by them of the dreadful Rheumatism under which he found me suffering. The first dose relieved me, and a few subsequent doses have entirely removed the disease. I feel in better health now than for some years before, which I attribute entirely to the effects of your CATHARTIC PILLS. Yours with great respect,
LUCIUS B. METCALF."

The above are all from persons who are publicly known where they reside, and who would not make these statements without a thorough conviction that they were true.

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.
CHAS. A. HEINITSH, Agent,
july 1 tf 24 No. 13 East King street, Lancaster.

NOTICE.—To the Heirs and legal Representatives of John N. Lane late of the City of Lancaster deceased.—You are hereby notified to be and appear in your proper persons in the Orphans Court to be held in the City of Lancaster, for the County of Lancaster, on Monday the 18th day of August at 10 o'clock, A. M., to accept or refuse to accept the Real Estate of said deceased at the Valuation thereof made by an Inquest held thereon, or show cause why the same should not be sold according to Law.
GEORGE MARTIN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, June 24 6t-23
(Pennsylvanian insert once a week for six weeks.)

TO PHYSICIANS AND OTHERS.—Your attention is invited to the large stock of DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c., many of them received direct from the Manufacturer, consisting in part of Sulphate of Quinine, Sulphate Cinchora, Acetate and Sulphate of Morphia, Lunar Caustic Diaphoretic Antimony, Fowler's Solution, Syrup Iodide of Iron, Opium, Calomel, Blue Mass, Oils, Camphor, Ipecac, Jalap, Acid, &c., &c., at
THOMAS ELLMAKER'S
Drug and Chemical Store, West King st., Lancaster.
may 6 tf 16

X. L. N. T.—All exclaim who visit WENTZ'S cheap Store—for never in the recollection of the "oldest inhabitant" has such a variety of choice bargains been offered.
Paris Embroideries, Collars, Sleeves, Bands, Flouncings, Edgings, Insertings.
Fine Emb. Bibbs.—a large lot at importation prices.—Beautiful Emb. Betred Muslins for Basques.
Ladies' Sea Grass and Hair Cloth Skirts.
" " " " " in the pieces.
Bereges—Plain and Figured in Robes and by the yard at greatly Reduced Prices.
Lawns, Challies, Chintzes, Tissues, Brilliants and all kinds of Dress Goods, have been marked down in prices and they must be closed out with the season if price is any object. White Paris Bereges and Challies, just opened.
Ladies, call and examine the X. L. N. T. inducements at Wentz's Cheap Store. June 24 tf 23

FLOUNCED ROBE DRESSES.—Rich Silk Robe Dresses. Magnificent Berege Robes; Splendid Jaconet Robes; 3-Flounced Eugene Robes; Beautiful Robes. Also, a few more of those desired black Monroe Antique Mantillas; large lot of black and colored Taffets Silk Mantillas, all prices, just opened at
June 10 tf 21 WENTZ'S STORE.

ESTATE OF JAMES CHAMBERLIN, dec'd.—Letters of administration on the estate of Jas. Chamberlin, late of Salsbury township, Lancaster county, dec'd, having been issued to George Chamberlin: All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment immediately, and those having claims will present them without delay, properly authenticated for settlement, to
SAMUEL SLOKOM,
Att'y. for Geo. Chamberlin, Adm'r.
Salsbury twp., June 17 6t* 22

A NEW FIRM.—MURRAY, YOUNG & CO.—Consolidation of the Firms of Murray & Stock, and H. Young & Co.—WM. MURRAY and H. YOUNG & CO., having entered into co-partnership and jointly bought out the interest of Henry Stock, in the late firm of Murray & Stock, will hereafter conduct the business under the title of Murray, Young & Co. This desirable arrangement presents many advantages and inducements to the public, and gives us increased facilities to sell cheap, as business can be conducted on a more varied and extensive scale, at the same time rendering our stock one of the most extensive, as well as our establishment one of the largest in the interior of this State. It is well known that the two concerns of Murray & Stock and H. Young & Co., covered the whole ground of the Book, Stationery and Periodical business, and as the two are combined, the proprietors of the new firm have the experience and will attend to every department of the business in the most satisfactory manner.
To enumerate, we have Law Books, Medical, Theological, Mechanical, Historical, Poetical, Biographical, Travels, School Books, and a general assortment of Miscellaneous and Blank Books. The assortment of Sunday School and Tract Society Books is very large, which are sold at the Society's prices. In consequence of the two stocks being combined, and the time for making new purchases at the two stocks being nigh at hand, we feel disposed to sell very low, to make room for new stock. We go upon the principles of "quick sales and small profits."
BOOK AGENTS AND PEDLERS.—You who have small capital to invest profitably, give us a call,—we will sell you good and saleable works cheap.
The Newspaper and Magazine department will be continued in a separate room, in Centre square, next door to the Lancaster Bank, where we will always be prepared to receive subscriptions for any of the leading Magazines or Newspapers, at publishers prices.
MURRAY, YOUNG & CO.,
North Queen st. and Centre Square, Lancaster.
June 17 tf 22

TONICS WON'T DO!—They never did do more than give temporary relief and they never will. It is because they don't touch the cause of the disease. The cause of all ague and billious diseases is the atmospheric poison called Miasma or Malaria. Neutralize this poison by its Natural Antidote, and all disease caused by it disappears at once. Rhodes' Fever and Ague Cure is this Antidote to Malaria, and moreover it is a perfectly harmless medicine. The certificate of the celebrated chemist, J. R. Chilton, of New York, to this effect, is attached to every bottle; therefore if it does no good it can do no harm.
This is more than can be said of Quinine, Arsenic, or any tonic in existence, as their use is ruinous to the constitution and brings on Dumb Ague, which never allows a person to feel perfectly well for a single moment. In illustration of these truths I annex some extracts from a letter just received from a Physician:
GEORGETOWN, Ohio, March 18, 1856.
JAS. A. RHODES, Esq.—Dear Sir: Yours of 2d inst. is at hand. The Cure arrived late last year and the difficulty in getting any one to try it was greatly increased from the the fact that a remedy had been introduced which was growing in favor with the public, as being better than using Quinine,—not knowing I presume that the remedy they used to escape taking Quinine, contained the Drug itself!
This remedy, (known as "Smith's Tonic,") would invariably break an Ague, but it did not cure it, as it would often return with renewed vigor. This one circumstance I deemed in your favor, if I could institute a test comparison between it and your cure. The following is the result:
Three persons took your "Cure," all of which were cases of "Quotidian Intermittent Fever," of many weeks standing. They had tried Quinine, and other remedies, occasionally missing a chill, but