The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

VOL. LVII. LANCASTER CITY, PA., TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 12, 1856. NO. 30

For the Intelligencer,

FRAGMENTS, &c.

BY THE GLADE BARD.

DESTINY.—NO. I.

Oh, it is well that we should be,
Kept ignorant of our destiny:
Was our whole future lot revealed,
And life and death themselves unsealed;
How dark would be our life below,
How full of wretchedness and woe.
We'd fear to live,—yet dread to die,
Still panting for the friendly sky;
And youth and age be still the same,
And life be but a scene of pain.

THE LOVERS.—NO. II.

Happy hearts on love reclining,
Dreaming of each other's bliss;
Thinking of no greater pleasure,
Than the sweet and billing kiss.
They live to-night, in love's delusion,
Feasting on each other's charms;
Fretting for an empty bubble,
Vexed by lover's false alarms.
Oh, for pity, spare the vision,
The fancied picture, oh, too true—
Tells a tale, I fear to name it,
LAURA, shall I, yes, 'tis you.

THE LETTER.—NO. III.

These mystic sheets I've pondered o'er,
And read them o'er and o'er again;
Until I've felt an extacy—
Run burningly through every vein;
That thrilled each fibre of the heart,
With feelings, friendship does impart.

REBUS.—NO. IV.

I'm always in Heaven, but ne'er in the sky,
I'm the centre of space, yet I'm not eternity;
I'm always in earth, yet I'm never in ground,
Yet in clay and in sand I may always be found.
In mornings and evenings I never am seen,
But in mide middle of day I forever have been;
I'm never with men, yet I'm claimed by each man,
And with lady or ladies I'm always the same.
I'm a very odd kind of a being 'tis plain,
In youth I'm not found, but in age I'm again;
Yet children must learn me, that's certain and plain,
Now tell me, sweet sweet youths, can ye guess on my name?

HAPPY THOUGHTS.—NO. V.

Happy thoughts are gliding o'er me,
Of vanished scenes, in beauty dressed,
Brightly still, they shine before me,
Days with love and friendship blessed:
Oh, how sweetly do they vision,
Youth and manhood's happy hours,
With the light and hope arisen,
That then blessed me with their powers.
All have vanished,—all departed,
Gone forever from my view;
And left me lonely, weary hearted,
To sigh o'er bliss that once I knew.
Still bright, happy thoughts steal o'er me,
Shedding youthful light before me.

NEW PROVIDENCE, 1856.

TO THE WHIGS OF MARYLAND.

In response to the communications received from many of my brother whigs, I deem it my privilege, in this manner, to council with all in relation to the course which patriotism and duty would seem to indicate as proper in the present political crisis.

No lover of his country, whose judgment is unbiased by party zeal and uncontrolled by northern or southern fanaticism, can fail to see and deprecate the pending danger to the Union.

The first duty of every man who loves his country, and her institutions is to provide for their safety. The life of the nation is in danger. It must be saved; then, and not till then, will it be permissible to us to discuss our differences of opinion upon minor subjects.

I say that the life of the Union is in danger, because, for the first time in our history, a party has been formed composed exclusively of citizens of one section of the country, bound together by the single bond of an alliance for offensive warfare against the other section. That the success of such a party would imperil the Union has been recently demonstrated by an address of Mr. Fillmore, and will it is submitted, be apparent to all who will bestow a moment's consideration upon the existing posture of political affairs.

The whigs of Maryland, whom I have the honor to address, need no proof to convince *them* that calamitous consequences would flow from the success of this sectional party. They each and all *know* that the election of Mr. Fremont, and the government administered by him upon the principles of *his* party, would necessarily occasion a dissolution of the federal Union, to which *they* have been taught to look as the source of national strength and of individual prosperity and happiness.

I have known the whigs of my State too long, I estimate their patriotism too highly, I have associated with them too intimately, to suppose it necessary for a moment to offer an argument to *them* in behalf of their country. They appreciate as fully as I could depict the horrors of disunion; they will see the loss of national strength, the internal dissentions, the fatal check to civilization and freedom, the contempt of the world, which would be the consequences of such a calamity. The whigs of Maryland, who have followed the lead of such patriots as Clay and Webster, "will never keep step to any other music than that of the Union."

It therefore only remains to inquire what course shall be taken to rebuke sectional fanaticism and preserve our country from the dangers of its success.

You are aware that this republican party, which we all agree must be put down at all hazards, is opposed by two other party organizations: the American, headed by Messrs. Fillmore and Donelson, and the democratic, led on by Messrs. Buchanan and Breckinridge. You will recollect that Mr. Fillmore, prior to his recent visit to Europe, abandoned the whig party and became a member of the former of these organizations, which boasted that it had risen upon the downfall of the whig party, and which proclaimed that the corruptions of the whig and democratic parties constituted the necessity of its existence. You know that he and Andrew Jackson Donelson have been nominated by this party (not by the whig party) for the presidency and vice presidency, and you will admit that the principles of proscription because of religious opinions, and other reputed tenets of this new party, are in direct antagonism with the principles of that good old whig party to which *we* are still attached, and which has been abandoned by Mr. Fillmore. It is not my object in referring to these facts to deny to the American party, since the secession of its abolition adherents, a fair claim to nationality; nor to deny the patriotism and virtue of Mr. Fillmore, nor his eminent qualifications for the office of Chief Magistrate. But I do deduce from them the necessary conclusion that, as whigs, we owe no party allegiance to Messrs. Fillmore and Donelson, members and nominees of the American party. I deduce the conclusion, that, as whigs, we are not only at liberty, but that as patriots we are bound, by every obligation to our country and posterity, to throw aside, on the one hand, the feelings of hostility which Mr. Fillmore't desertion of our party would be calculated to engender, and, on the other hand, to forget for the time, our former battles with the democratic party, and to ask ourselves but one question—*which* of the *two* national organizations offers the *best guarantee* of success in crushing out of existence this new and monstrous sectional party, which threatens the life of our country? I do not propose to examine the relative claims of the two national parties nor their nominees to our support. It is not, in my judgment, permissible in the present crisis to interpose our individual differences of opinion upon minor questions. It is sufficient for us to know that the election of either national nominee would secure the Union; and the only question permitted to patriotism is, whether our support of the one or the other would more certainly prove successful?

But before I proceed to this inquiry, having shown that no political allegiance to Messrs. Fillmore and Donelson will interpose to prevent the fair exercise of our judgment on that side, I propose briefly to inquire whether there is anything to prevent our support of the democratic nominees, if after investigation we shall believe that our vote in their favor would more certainly secure the safety of our country. It cannot have escaped your observation that the political principles upon which the whig and democratic parties have battled for thirty years, with varied success, have been for the most part settled by the fiat of the people, and that such as have not been so definitely disposed of have been either abandoned by the one or adopted by the other of those parties; so that now the representatives of the people in the halls of State and Federal legislation are found indiscriminately advocating and opposing the same principles and measures. Not only is there no principle of political antagonism which should prevent whigs and democrats acting together for the benefit of their common country, but it is confidently submitted that upon the only vital question—that which now agitates and endangers the country—the two parties fully accord. The whig and democratic platforms upon the slavery question in eighteen hundred and fifty-two were identical; and, there being no whig nominees before the people, it *might* be suggested that consistency would rather require than oppose the support of the democratic nominees by whigs. The controlling inquiry to the patriot now recurs, *which of the two national organizations can by his vote be made most certainly successful?*

Every Maryland whig will be bound by every tie of duty to vote as his judgment shall decide this question.

It may not be immaterial to observe that neither of the national nominees will obtain throughout this broad land any votes which will not be cast by national conservative citizens, and it is to be regretted that in this crisis the vote should be divided between *two national* candidates, whilst the entire anti-national vote will be concentrated upon the sectional nominee. To judge of the relative strength of the two national organizations it is unnecessary to trace minutely the origin of the American party. It is sufficient to bring to your recollection that it was originally composed, North and South, of the dissatisfied members of the two old parties, and that in the North its original members were chiefly those who opposed the conservative principle upon the slavery question avowed in the platforms of the two old parties. It must not escape your recollection that upon the nomination of Messrs. Fillmore and Donelson a large majority of the northern delegates seceded from the convention, declared their intention not to support those nominees, and subsequently united in the nomination of Mr. Fremont. This separation of the sectional from the national portion of the American party has occurred in every northern State in the confederacy. I deduce from these facts the nationality of the supporters of Messrs. Fillmore and Donelson, and I submit the inquiry for the honest decision of those to whom this paper is addressed, *what nonslaveholding* State can this *national branch* of the American party, thus shorn of the larger portion of its original strength, *promise its nominees!* Let the whigs of Maryland ponder upon the view of this subject I have endeavored thus briefly to present to their consideration, and no one of them will say that a single nonslaveholding State is certain for Fillmore and Donelsoh. Time, *I think*, will develoy the fact that Messrs. Fillmore and Donelson will be left without an electoral ticket in most of the free States, and it is at any rate the deliberate conviction of my judgment that they will not carry a single non-slaveholding State in the Union. If I am right, or even approximate the truth in the view I have taken, it will necessarily follow that any conservative vote for the American nominees North will be equivalent to a vote for Mr. Fremont, as it will be a vote taken from Mr. Buchanan, his only real competitor.

It is clear, then, that to the South alone can the friends of Messrs. Fillmore and Donelson look for the probable chance of an electoral vote; and it is to the States of Maryland, Tennessee, Kentucky, and Missouri that they profess to look with the greatest hope of success. It is manifest, that, if this hope were realized, it might, indeed, prevent the election of Messrs. Buchanan and Breckinridge by the people, but it would only throw the election of President into the *present House of Representatives*, composed as that House now is. Does not the election of this same House, after a contest of two months, of a black-republican Speaker, admonish us of the danger of such an experiment? Who can doubt but that our political fabric would be shaken to the very foundations by this election of President being thrown upon the present House of Representatives? On the other hand, is it not certain beyond a contingency of a doubt, that the vote of the States indicated for Mr. Buchanan, when added to that of the other southern States, would *secure* his election and the consequent safety of the Union? It is obvious that in this condition of the canvass the only serious contest is that between Fremont and Buchanan; that the most sanguine result the friends of Fillmore and Donelson can hope to attain is to carry the contest into the House of Representatives. Who can conceive anything more fatal to the peace of the country, more insane in political action, than such a course of conduct leading to such a result? Suppose Mr. Fillmore to reach the House of Representatives with the votes of four or five States, (his utmost possible strength,) no man can seriously contend that he would be elected President, and assuredly few will be found bold enough to assert that, under such circumstances, he ought to be. The only effect, then, of giving the electoral vote or any portion of the South to Mr. Fillmore would be to transfer the contest between Mr. Buchanan and Fremont from the hastings to the House of Representatives; and the danger to our country, now sufficiently menacing, would, in that event, be appalling indeed. Who can contemplate the occurrence of such a contingency, without feeling that he would be a traitor to his country if he failed to exert every possible effort to avert so awful a calamity.

I deem it, then, to be my duty, as well as that of all who believe with me that the election of Fremont would be the death-knell of the Union, to unite in the support of Messrs. Buchanan and Breckinridge; and I shall sustain their election to the best of my ability. Whilst I concede that there are certain principles hitherto professed by the party which nominated them that cannot receive our support, yet on the great issues of the constitutional rights of the South the platform on which they stand meets my cordial approval, and is in accordance with that of the party which I now address, and to whose kind favor I owe the honor of holding the seat I now occupy, and which I shall cease to hold after the 4th of March next by the fiat of that party to which Mr. Fillmore has attached himself, and which is now dominant in the legislature of my native State.

Let Maryland whigs remember that the political battle now being fought is one of the deepest interest to them; that the maintenance of the constitutional rights of the South is the issue tendered to the American people by the democratic party, and (as the whigs have no candidate) by that party alone; that upon this issue the republican party staked the Union; and in such a battle, and upon such an issue, they must be true to those who are doing battle in our behalf. It would be indeed sad if, in such a contest, the conservative strength of the country should not be united; it would be as strange as sad if, in such a contest, southern men should not be found battling shoulder to shoulder for the maintenance of their own constitutional rights.

In thus accomplishing what I believe to be a duty, I shall be inexpressibly gratified if I shall find myself sustained by the approval of my fellow-whigs, who have refused to abandon either the party or the principles in support of which we have so long and so faithfully united, and which we shall remain at perfect liberty to organize as soon our common efforts shall have succeeded in averting the perils that now threaten our beloved country.

THOMAS G. PRATT.

SPEECH OF JAMES B. CLAY,

(son of Henry Clay,) delivered at a Democratic Mass Meeting, at Louisville, Ky., on the 25th ult.

Mr. Clay said he was a quiet farmer, who had taken but little part in public affairs. He was a comparative stranger in his own State. There were not a half dozfamiliar faces in the great crowd before him. But he had been calumniated by the press—he had been denied the right, unless at the hazard of the most bitter and malignant personal detraction, of taking that course in political affairs which his judgment and conscience approved. He had been painted as a monster of political tergiversation and infidelity—his own and the heart-strings of his family had been torn by the vile abuse to which he had been subjected. He now appeared before them to show what manner of man he was, to justify to his fellow-countrymen the consistency and honor of his conduct.

Mr. Clay proceeded to say that he had no blood in his veins which did not flow in an honorable channel and from an honored source. It was not in the nature of his race to be faithless and treacherous.—There was none of that race but had borne a true and patriotic heart in his bosoni. An uncle had fallen, gallantly struggling against the savages at the River Raisin, Many now present remembered that gallant man who bedewed the dark and bloody ground with his heart's blood. A brother had fallen at Buena Vista, fighting for the honor and flag of his country, and, even when disabled and prostrate from many wounds, when last seen he still resisted and combatted the enemies of his country. Last and greatest of his name—greatest that had ever been or ever would be—his father, had lived for his country and the Union—and exhausted his days in the service of the Republic, and had imposed on all who were connected with him as their highest and most sacred duty, to give their best efforts to the maintenance of that cause to which his great heart and talents were so long consecrated.

In the performance of this object, Mr. Clay said he came here to strike one blow for the Union. He then proceeded to show that the banner of the Whig party had been furled and laid upon his father's grave. Its approaching dissolution was announced in the canvass and success of General Taylor, who refused to acknowledge himself a whig. Indeed, its death began when that party declared success to be its great object, in opposition to the sentiments of Henry Clay—that it was better to be right than President. He had clung to the old party in its dying moments, and when its final dissolution was proclaimed he looked around to see where he should go. He felt himself in the embarrassment in which the Sage of Marshfield once found himself. He had entertained opinions in favor of Native Americanism, and had published the first articles that had ever appeared in Kentucky on that subject. So, hearing that there was a party organized on that idea, and which at the same time proclaimed very high-toned and patriotic national objects and spirit, though he entertained much repugnance to secret societies, he was persuaded to present himself for interrogation at the portals of one of the lodges of the so called American order. As the obligation of secresy had been removed from all persons in reference to that order, he felt justified in stating what there occurred. He was asked what was his name, where he was born, what religion he professed, what was the *religion of his wife*; and finally, would he not bind himself never to vote for a Roman Catholic? When this question was put to him he withdrew in disgust. That was no place—no party for him. What, then, was he to do. He looked around again to see if there was not a chance for the resurrection of the Whig party. Not a gleam of hope enlivened the gloom of the horizon. Under these circumstances his next thought and inquiry were, in what ranks could he, in his humble way, contribute most to the maintenance of the Union and of a national party? He saw no other place for him to stand upon, but in the ranks of the party which alone maintained an organization in all the States—which stood upon national and Union ground—which alone was able to present a powerful resistance to the sectional party, whose success he believed would involve the disruption of the Confederacy. On this point, he read Mr. Fillmore's Albany speech, the spirit of which he greatly applauded. He should act in the spirit of that address, and give his vote to the party which presented the best prospects of success against this pestilential and dangerous sectional movement. He could see only in the Democratic party the power to defeat this party, and he should therefore give his cordial support to Buchanan and Breckinridge.

Mr. Clay then proceeded to show what he considered the utter hopelessness of the undertaking to elect Mr. Fillmore, and the effect which the persistence of such an effort must have to weaken the Union party.—He spoke of Mr. Fillmore with great respect, as his father's and his own friend.—Though appointed, by General Taylor, as a minister of our Government abroad, he had been sustained by Mr. Fillmore, and received the unusual compliment of being noticed favorably in one of the Presidential messages. The administration of Mr. Fillmore had been one of the most successful and satisfactory since the days of Washington, and if he thought there was a chance of his election he would support him; but there not being a ghost of a chance, he would not, for a personal preference, hazard the success of the only party which has the slightest prospect of success in defeating the sectional and disunion party of the North.

But he confessed, if he deemed it wise or patriotic to vote for Mr. Fillmore, it would certainly be a hard task to take him with the candidate for the Vice Presidency, Andrew Jackson Donelson, who, besides being a renegade from his own party, and quite recently been the reviler and defamer of Mr. Fillmore, and of the administration which gave Mr. Fillmore the high consideration and claims that are now accorded to him. To vote for Andrew Jackson Donelson in preference to John C. Breckinridge was certainly a hard alternative for a Kentuckian. Breckinridge was his townsman, the play-mate of his infancy, the companion of his boyhood, his friend and intimate at all periods. Breckinridge had additional claims upon him. When he was elected over General Leslie Combs, to represent Ashland District in Congress, Mr. Breckinridge had asked a friend of his father how Mr. Clay would receive him.—"As a gentleman and a Kentuckian," was the reply.

Mr. Breckinridge accordingly came, and he (the speaker) was present at the interview. Mr. Breckinridge stated to Mr. Clay that he had called to pay his respects to him; that, though of the opposite political party, he had been chosen to represent the district which he (Mr. Clay) had himself represented with such renown and fidelity, and he should consider himself—young and inexperienced as he was—quite incompetent to do justice to the duty he had assumed, without the counsel and aid of Mr. Clay; and desired permission to consult with him freely, when he should enter upon his duties, and to receive the aid of his great experience and knowledge of political affairs. Mr. Clay was much pleased with this interview. It produced a deep impression on his mind, and his regard for Mr. Breckinridge was ever warm and earnest. And now I am expected to throw aside such a man and vote for Andrew Jackson Donelson. "Why fellow Kentuckians," exclaimed Mr. Clay, "I would not give John C. Breckinridge for a woods full of Andrew Jackson Donelsons."

In this connection Mr. Clay referred to the eloquent, just and noble eulogium pronounced by Breckinridge, in the House of Representatives, on the annoucement of his father's death.

Mr. Clay then proceeded to urge upon his old Whig friends, the companions and constituents of his father, to rally around that banner which he had *spent his life in upholding*—the banner of the Union. He was ready to follow the Whig standard as the Douglas followed the heart of Bruce—as long as it waved. But that flag was no longer to be seen on the battlefield. It might yet be unfurled. After death there was the resurrection. But at present there was no Whig organization; and the only party of the Union was that of which Buchanan and Breckinridge were the candidates.

Mr. Clay referred to the attempt to implicate Mr. Buchanan in the charge of bargain and corruption. On that subject he proposed to take the testimony of his father, and he read from Mr. Clay's letter to show that Mr. Buchanan had conducted himself in that affair as a man of truth and honor; he should believe what his father said before others. Besides the evidence he had read, there was other testimony bearing on the same point. In feeling and eloquent terms he referred to the heavy weight of that charge against his father, and how gallantly and bravely he had borne it.—Thank God it died before his father; and now, he was proud to say, that there lived not the man who would whisper it. But Mr. Buchanan was free from all connection with the matter.

Mr. Clay concluded with an eloquent appeal to his fellow-citizens, especially Old Line Whigs, to give their cordial support to the Union ticket—to Buchanan and Breckinridge.

He sat down amid the most boisterous applause.

☞ An old line Whig, in the Saratoga, N. Y., Republican, offers to bet $1000 on Buchanan's election; and if that is taken, he proposes to bet $10,000 more!

☞ The black republicans are fond of taking a vote for President wherever a lot of loafers, daudies, or travellers are found together, and the result is generally in their favor; but when the people, the workingmen speak, the boot is on the other leg. Here is a case of this kind: at the Novelty Works in New York, where 1500 workingmen are employed, a vote was lately taken with the following result—Buchanan 1496; Fremont 3.

BUCHANAN AND BRECKINRIDGE.

Written for the Safe Harbor Buchanan and Breckinridge Club.

BY D. H. POWELL.

TUNE.—"*Jordan am a hard road to travel*"

We are near the Election day,
And the people they all say
That Buchanan is the man they want according—
For Fillmore and Donelson
They will not do to run,
Unless its over on the other side of Jordan.
Chorus—So pull of your coat, &c.

They may march the Country wide,
And make great noise beside—
They may also talk of things they'll do according;
But the people wont believe
But what their object's to deceive—
So they'll land them on the other side of Jordan.
Chorus—So pull of your coat, &c.

Now Fremont and Dayton do resolve
That this Union they'll dissolve,
If they can only make the people think according—
But I tell you 'twill not do,
And they both will dearly rue
The day they started for the other side of Jordan.
Chorus—So pull of your coat, &c.

The Democratic battle cry
Is that every man will die
Before this Union shall be dissolved according—
So the people they all sing,
That Fremont had bteter begin
To survey his road to 'tother side of Jordan.
Chorus—So pull of your coat, &c.

Now in November we will see
The triumph of Democracy,
And the people they will all cry out according—
Pennsylvania's favorite Son
The race has surely won,
And he'll drive all humbug to 'tother side of Jordan.
Chorus—So pull of your coat, &c.

Now your Banners quickly seize
And unfurl them to the breeze,
For Buchanan and Breckinridge according—
The B. R's and K. N's, too
Will find that all they've got to do,
Is to travel to the other side of Jordan.
Chorus—So pull of your coat, &c.

THE NORTHWEST.—The Burlington (Iowa) Gazette is authorized to offer the following bets:—$100 that Buchanan receives the electoral vote of Iowa, $100 that he receives the electoral vote of Illinois, $100 that he receives the electoral vote of Indiana, $100 that he receives the electoral vote of Kentucky, and $600 that he is elected the next President of the United States.

CARDS.

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

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-15)

Aldus J. Neff, Attorney at Law.—Office with B. A. Shaeffer, 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 1846, 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. mar 17 3m

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.—WILLIAM 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 6m-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

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

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

NOTICE.—ESTATE OF HENRY SANDERS, late of Manheim township, but more recently of the city of Lancaster, in the county of Lancaster, dec'd. All persons indebted to the said estate, in any way or manner, are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned; and all persons having claims will please present the same, at the earliest time possible to
ANNA MARIA SANDERS.
Widow and sole Executrix of said dec'd., residing in said city of Lancaster. july 8 6t 25

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY—NO. 17½ West King st., Lancaster. The Anthracite Insurance Company.
Capital $200,000—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.

A VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE. The Subscriber will sell at Private Sale the FARM on which he resides, situate in Drumore Township, Lancaster County, about two miles south-west of the Buck Tavern, adjoining the road leading from Conowingo Furnance to the Susquehanna, about two miles west of the former and about four miles east of the latter—adjoining lands of Joseph Earnhart, Thomas A. Clark, John Myers and other lands of the Subscriber, containing TWO HUNDRED AND EIGHT ACRES; about eighty acres of which are covered with thriving young timber, the balance is in a first rate state of cultivation, (as will appear upon examination) well fenced off into fields of convenient size, access to water in, and from each field. There is a large and excellent APPLE ORCHARD on the premises and a great many other fruit trees of almost every variety.

The improvements consist of a large stone DWELLING HOUSE, covered with slate a BANK BARN, large Straw House in front covered with slate, a large Wagon Shed with two Corn Cribs below, and granaries in the upper story, Blacksmith and Carpenter's shops built of stone and covered with slate, Ice house, Smoke house and Hog house. All the buildings except the barn are nearly new and in complete order; the water is conveyed to the dwelling, and to the barn in lead pipes, by means of a Hydraulic Ram.

There is likewise on the premises a large TENANT HOUSE, part stone and part frame, garden and yard newly paled in, a well of excellent water with pump therein near the kitchen door. This is a very productive farm and well worthy the notice of persons wishing to purchase, being in an excellent and healthy neighborhood, convenient to Stores, Schools, Churches of different denominations, and to Mills—there being a Grist Mill, Saw Mills, Clover Mill Apple Mill and Cider Press on an adjoining property.

For terms, which can be made accommodating apply to the subscriber. ISAAC ROGERS.
Drumore Township, May 27th 1856. tf
West Chester *Republican* copy, and charge Advertiser.

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 old 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 trade sales 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 15, 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 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:

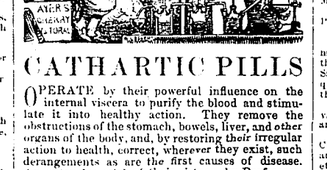
Three persons took your "Cure," all of which were cases of "Quotidian Intermittent Fever," of many weeks standing They had tried Quinine, and other remedies, occasionally missing a chill, but it was, (as in all such cases,) slowly wearing them out, and laying the foundation for other and severer maladies. I did succeed in effecting a radical cure of all three of these cases with your remedy, and they have not had a chill since. In all three of these cases the "Smith's Tonic" had been used, and would, as before stated, break the chill, but after a period or two had elapsed would return.

I think there will be no difficulty now in giving to your "Cure" the advantage ground of any other remedy now in use here, &c. &c. WILLIAM BUCKNER, M. D.

Rhode's Fever and Ague Cure, or Antidote to Malaria, the only harmless remedy in existence, is equally certain as a preventive, as a "Cure." Take it when you feel the chills coming, and you will never have a single one.

JAS. A. RHODES,
Providence, R. I.

For Sale by C. A. Heinitsh, Jacob King, Dr. S. Welchens, John Fondersmith, in Lancaster, and Druggists generally. June 17 tf 22



CATHARTIC PILLS

OPERATE by their powerful influence on the internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate it into healthy action. They remove the obstructions of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, and, by restoring their irregular action to health, correct, wherever they exist, such derangements as are the first causes of disease. An extensive trial of their virtues, by Professors, Physicians, and Patients, has shown cures of dangerous diseases almost beyond belief, were they not substantiated by persons of such exalted position and character as to forbid the suspicion of untruth. Their certificates are published in my American Almanac, which the Agents below named are pleased to furnish free to all inquiring.

Annexed we give *Directions* for their use in the complaints which they have been found to cure.

FOR COSTIVENESS.—Take one or two Pills, or such quantity as to gently move the bowels. Costiveness is frequently the aggravating cause of PILES, and the cure of one complaint is the cure of both. No person can feel well while under a costive habit of body. Hence it should be, as it can be, promptly relieved.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, which is sometimes the cause of *Costiveness*, and always uncomfortable, take mild doses—one to four—to stimulate the stomach and liver into healthy action. They will do it, and the *heartburn, bodyburn*, and *soulburn* of dyspepsia will rapidly disappear. When it has gone, don't forget what cured you.

For a FOUL STOMACH, or *Morbid Inaction of the Bowels*, which produces general depression of the spirits and bad health, take from four to eight Pills at first, and smaller doses afterwards, until activity and strength is restored to the system.

FOR NERVOUSNESS, SICK HEADACHE, NAUSEA, *Pain in the Stomach, Back, or Side*, take from four to eight pills on going to bed. If they do not operate sufficiently, take more the next day until they do. These complaints will be swept out from the system. Don't wear these and their kindred disorders because your stomach is foul.

FOR SCROFULA, ERYSIPELAS, *and all Diseases of the Skin*, take the Pills freely and frequently, to keep the bowels open. The eruptions will generally soon begin to diminish and disappear. Many dreadful ulcers and sores have been healed up by the purging and purifying effect of these Pills, and some disgusting diseases which seemed to saturate the whole system have completely yielded to their influence, leaving the sufferer in perfect health. Patients! your duty to society forbids that you should parade yourself around the world covered with pimples, blotches, ulcers, sores, and all or any of the unclean diseases of the skin, because your system wants cleansing.

TO PURIFY THE BLOOD, they are the best medicine ever discovered. They should be taken freely and frequently, and the impurities which sow the seeds of incurable diseases will be swept out of the system like chaff before the wind. By this property they do as much good in preventing sickness as by the remarkable cures which they are making every where.

LIVER COMPLAINT, JAUNDICE, *and all Bilious Affections*, arise from some derangement—either torpidity, congestion, or obstructions of the Liver. Torpidity and congestion vitiate the bile and render it unfit for digestion. This is disastrous to the health, and the constitution is frequently undermined by no other cause. Indigestion is the symptom. Obstruction of the duct which empties the bile into the stomach causes the bile to overflow into the blood. This produces Jaundice, with a long and dangerous train of evils. Costiveness, or alternately costiveness and diarrhœa, prevails. Feverish symptoms, languor, low spirits, weariness, restlessness, and melancholy, with sometimes inability to sleep, and sometimes great drowsiness; sometimes there is severe pain in the side; the skin and the white of the eyes become a greenish yellow; the stomach acid; the bowels sore to the touch; the whole system irritable, with a tendency to fever, which may turn to bilious fever, bilious colic, bilious diarrhœa, dysentery, &c. A medium dose of three or four Pills taken at night, followed by two or three in the morning, and repeated a few days, will remove the cause of all these troubles. It is wicked to suffer such pains when you can cure them for 25 cents.

RHEUMATISM, GOUT, *and all Inflammatory Fevers*, are rapidly cured by the purifying effects of these Pills upon the blood and the stimulus which they afford to the vital principal of Life. For these and all kindred complaints they should be taken in mild doses, to move the bowels gently, but freely.

As a DINNER PILL, this is both agreeable and useful. No Pill can be made more pleasant to take, and certainly none has been made more effectual to the purpose for which a dinner pill is employed.

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.,
AND SOLD BY
CHAS. A. HEINITSH, Agent.
july 1 tf 24 No. 13 East King street, Lancaster.

JOSEPH A. NEEDLES, MANUFACTURER OF WIRE, SILK AND HAIR-CLOTH SIEVES, Coarse, medium and fine in mesh; large, middle size and small in diameter.

METALLIC CLOTHS OR WOVEN WIRE, of the best qualities, various sizes of mesh, from Nos. 1 to 80 inclusive, and from one to six feet in width.

They are numbered so many spaces to a lineal inch, and cut to suit.

The subscriber also keeps constantly on hand, SCREENS, for Coal, Sand, Ore, Lime, Grain, Gravel, Sumac, Sugar, Salt, Bone, Coffee, Spice, Drugs, Dye-Stuffs, &c. Together with an assortment of BRIGHT AND ANNEALED IRON WARE.

All of the above sold wholesale or retail, by
J. A. NEEDLES,
june 3 1y 20 54 N. Front st., Philadelphia.

PERSONS VISITING PHILADELPHIA will find the
WESTERN HOTEL, No. 288, Market St.
a central and economical House. It has just been considerably enlarged, newly furnished and entirely renovated throughout. HOPKINS, Pro.
july 22 3m

EXCELSIOR DRUG AND CHEMICAL STORE. The greatest variety of Drugs, Medicines and Fancy Articles ever opened in Lancaster, at Dr. S. Welchens Drug and Chemical Store, No. 27 North Queen street, in the Store Room in the National