The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

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THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER.

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TERMS.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.—Advertisements, not exceeding one square, (12 lines,) will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. Those of a greater length in proportion.

JOB PRINTING—Such as Hand Bills, Posters, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

For the Intelligencer.

THE LITTLE MAID.

BY THE GLADE BARD.

'Twas in a balmy morn in Spring,
When flowers were blooming fresh and fair,
And nature wore her brightest robes,
And music filled the earth and air.

The little warblers' sweetest songs
Were heard from every bush and tree,
And wood and grove, and grassy plot,
Sent forth the sweetest minstrelsy.

It was a time to cheer the heart,
And cause it to forget all pain,
And swell with mirth and gladness meet,
And bind again hope's broken chain.

My soul was lighted with the scene,
My buoyant spirit leaped with glee,
And joyously I wandered forth,
Through budding wood and flowering lea.

I wandered on—till by a brook,
Where glassy waters danced along,
I spied a man and little maid,
Seated upon the daisied lawn.

The little maid seemed full of joy,
And gladly crept the flowerets fair;
The daisy and the primrose gay—
She sought with all a maiden's care.

Amidst her glee she gaily sang—
A song, as sweet as angels sing,
While gushing floods of happiness
Swelled in her heart, from every string.

I thought if earth had aught that's blessed,
Or free from anxious care and woe,
And felt that life was bright and fair,
That little maiden must be so.

Time sped away, the Summer suns
Were pouring down their sultry streams:
The weary laborer sought the shade,
To save him from the scorching beams.

I wandered by that brook again,
Near by a modest cottage stood;
The door was tendril'd round with vines,
And flowers bloomed there in solitude.

I heard that same sweet voice again.
Caroling gaily 'mong the flowers;
Its silvery cadence touched my heart,
And roused anew life's slumbering powers.

I fancied that the silvery tones
Had something of an angel's strain:
And that the breathings were too sweet,
That they should long on earth remain.

The Summer past, and Autumn came,
The farmer'd bound the golden sheaves;
The ripened fruit lay scattered round,
And rustling dropped the withered leaves.

The warblers all had ceased their notes,
No more we heard their matin strain:
All were preparing for their flight
To other climes, till Spring again.

I past that modest cot again,
The vine had withered round the door:
The flowers that bloomed so sweetly there
In Summer, then did bloom no more.

I paused to hear the angel voice,
That had before entranced my ear,
And catch again the soothing strain,
But all was hushed and silent there.

A ribbon from the shutter hung,
Which told that death had ta'en the fair;
And by the silent tread of feet,
That hearts bereft were sorrowing there.

The little maid had passed away,
Her angel voice was hushed fore'er;
Her auburn ringlets now were pressed—
Closely around her forehead fair.

And in a world where all is bright,
And where the flowers do never fade,
She strikes anew her angel harp,
With songs of praise,—that little maid.

THE HEART'S MISLEADERS;

OR,

THE STORY OF ROSALIE MAY.

"Oh! she had yet the task to learn,
How often woman's heart must turn
To feed upon its own excess
Of deep yet passionate tenderness:
How much of grief the heart must prove,
That yields a sanctuary of love."

A boat was idly floating upon the lake, and the light sounds of music emanating therefrom, came through the open casement at which Lord Clarence Annersley had been for a long time sitting, gazing upon the boat, as if all his thoughts were absorbed by that distant object. The light sounds were borne upon the breeze, along with the odors of the honeysuckle and clamatis, over which it had passed; and the dowager Countess of Morvington, as she laid down her pen to enjoy the fragrance, observed to her son:

'Boating again, Clarence! Night after night those friends of yours are out upon the lake, waking the echoes with those ancient tunes, their constancy to which is remarkable in gentlemen so fickle.

'It is complimentary to my sister,' hastily replied Lord Clarence, 'who has repeatedly expressed her admiration of those melodies.'

'Rather say, my dear Clarence, to your sister's friend,' exclaimed the Countess, as she arose from her *fauteil* and left the room; while Lord Clarence remained at the open window, still gazing intently upon the distant boat floating like a dark speck upon a waving tissue of silver.

There were four persons in the boat, two of them college friends of Lord Clarence's, who had accepted the invitation to spend a week or two with him in Cumberland; the others were lady Julia Annersley and Rosalie May—the latter the curate's daughter, who had been the companion from childhood of Lady Julia, and by her gentleness and affection had won her friendship in maturer age. She was a familiar visitor at Morvington Hall, and until the return of Lord Clarence from Oxford, had been a favorite with the Lady Julia; but as the young collegian began to appreciate the merits of the curate's daughter, the opinions of the ladies suffered; as the candor of his open heart acknowledged how much he was charmed by the unassuming virtues of Rosalie, the Countess and Julia were alarmed, and held secret counsel to destroy the influence which Rosalie had obtained over his heart and mind. Much was hoped from the visit of Clarence's friends, and the attention which one of them, Earnest Travers, paid to Rosalie, were observed by mother and daughter with satisfaction, whilst to Clarence they were the first bitter drops that fell in his cups of life.

Before he had learned to love and to admire the gentle virtues of Rosalie, he had expressed much admiration of his fair cousin Louisa, who had been educated with the Annersleys at Morvington Hall, and had been a playmate with them and Rosalie. The Countess endeavored to increase the favorable sentiments with which Lady Louisa Vallanville was regarded by her son, but the more forcibly she urged the merits of Louisa, the more forcibly were the contrasts presented in the mind of Lord Clarence, where the image of Rosalie had become established. Lady Julia, who shared her mother's opinions, and had a remarkable degree of confidence in her tact and ingenuity, undertook to correct what she termed the false impression of her brother, and lead him a willing sacrifice to the shrine of Lady Louisa. The latter was accordingly invited to Morvington Hall, and was hourly expected at the time when Lord Clarence was watching with interest the boat of his friends upon the lake. The Lady Julia had told him that Rosalie May was enchanted by the magical genius of Earnest Travers, and that there would in all probability, be a marriage in consequence.

The young hopes he had formed, the beautiful castles he had built in his imagination—the home of love which he had pictured, and of which Rosalie May was the presiding spirit—were broken and dispelled by the one word. He had deemed that he alone possessed the priceless treasure, the heart of Rosalie, and that heart he was now assured was another's.

And ere the ladies had joined their friends in the boat, for their customary evening diversion, Lady Julia had taken an opportunity of intimating to Rosalie the probability of the marriage with Lady Vallanville taking place. And what was this to Rosalie? A week had not elapsed since, moved by the importunities of Lord Clarence, she had confessed to him the secret of her heart—and in the face of Heaven, and in the presence of its good angels, that wander ever among the flowers, their mutual vows were plighted—a little week had not elapsed since she had raised Lord Clarence from her feet, and bade him live for her alone—and heard the music of his gentle voice breathe the sacred promise to be unto her a faithful guide and sacred protector; though all the world should be inconsistent; and in sunshine and in storm, in mirth and sadness, in favor or disgrace, to be the only true star of her existence. And now she heard he was on the point of marriage to another. His sister told her so.

What was left for Rosalie? She knew how much the birth and fortune of Lord Clarence Annersley raised him above her own condition. She had herself urged the difference when he sought her love; but he had cast distinction down, and said he valued title and fortune only because they enabled him to reward her virtues.

'And you, my dear Rosalie,' said Lady Julia, 'will be gratified by this match as well as ourselves; because people are actually saying that Clarence is fascinated by you; and it might have become necessary to take steps to get rid of the scandal: but now,' she added with a smile, 'all fear on that point is over.'

The words fell like pointed steel upon the heart of Rosalie.

Her woman's pride was assailed. Her love was pure, entire, and high; but as she knew what the dignity of her honor demanded, she resolved to be true to herself, at any sacrifice, and to allow no eye to see the barbed arrow that was festering in her heart.

Rosalie accompanied Lady Julia to the boat with her wonted cheerfulness; her eye lost none of its brightness; it seemed, indeed, more bright than usual that night; and her songs with all her wonted feeling. "Ah! little they think, who delight in her strains, That the heart of the minstrel is breaking."

The well-remembered tones as they fell, mellowed by distance, upon the ear of Lord Clarence, served to feed his melancholy, and when the Lady Louisa Vallanville arrived, and he was sought for to receive her, the servants found him at the casement still looking out upon the moonlit waters, though the music was hushed, and the boat now rapidly approaching the shore. In the drawing room that evening, distant and constrained was the manner of both Lord Clarence and Rosalie May; the former believed that she to whom he had given his heart was engaged in a flirtation with his friend Truvers; while Rosalie, conscious of the sacrifice that appeared to be demanded of her, endeavored to seem pleased with the attention of others, although her soul was occupied with the image of Lord Clarence alone.

"She fled from that room—but not for sleep,
No, it was only that the wind might steep
Her fevered lip in his delicious dew;
Her brow was burning, and aside she threw
Her jewell'e fillet; from its loosen'd fold
Came o'er her neck and face a shower of gold—
Of love, and at that thought her cheek grew flame.

She deemed herself alone, and in that solitude could ease her wounded heart; the feelings which she had struggled to suppress now mastered her; and in the pale white moonlight she lay upon her couch a prey to grief and tears. But Rosalie was not alone.

There was one gazing on her pityingly; she who had detected the artifice by which Rosalie had endeavored to conceal her passion in the drawing-room—who had caught one look directed to Lord Clarence, whose look had told all—whose eye had never been off the self-devoted girl while she remained in the drawing-room, and who had followed her to her own boudoir to behold her tears and despair. Still the silence was broken only by the sobs of Rosalie; but as the violence of her grief subsided, the intruder stepped noiselessly from the depth of a shadow that afforded security from observation, and standing by the side of the heart-broken girl, whispered softly.

'Rosalie?'

Rosalie started, and, to her dismay, beheld before her the Lady Louisa Valanville.

'Rosalie,' repeated the lady, taking one of her white hands within her own, and sitting down by her side, 'what is the cause of this emotion? Give me your confidence. Years ago we were playmates, and though time has transformed us into women, our experience of the world has not, I hope, rendered us incapable of doing justice to true merit. Come, lay your pretty head upon my shoulder, and open that little troubled heart to me.'

With such words of tenderness did the Lady Louisa endeavor to obtain the confidence of Rosalie, and she succeeded.—They were alone together; the jeweled arm of Lady Louisa was thrown around the curate's daughter, and her fingers played with the curls of her golden hair, whilst the latter whispered in tales, just above silence, the secret that caused her grief.—Lady Louisa was astonished by what she heard.

'My dear girl!' she exclaimed, 'I should as soon think of marrying the Emperor of China as Lord Clarence Annersly! There are two great objections, I assure you; the first is, I don't like him, the second is still more formidable, he dont like me. To give you the strongest assurance that I have not the least idea of entering into rivalry with you, I will in turn, make your heart a depository of my secret, for I have one, I assure you almost as great as yours. I have accepted an offer from Lord Cranbrook; and, as the newspapers say, the happy event will be solemnized in the course of the month." Lady Julia's perfidy was soon made manifest; and Rosalie grieved almost as much thereby, as by the supposed faithlessness of her lover, and proposed to leave Morvington Hall that night; but Lady Louisa would not listen to such a proposition.

'I have always, my dear Rosalie,' she said, 'found the best way of conqeuring our enemies is by confronting them. They tell me that the wild animals are subdued by looking them boldly in the face; and with all her faults, I do not believe that Lady Julia is in a wild state, or past repentance. So come with me to the drawing room, and let all that has passed here be a secret to our own dear selves.

Submitting to the entreaties of Lady Lousia, Rosalie returned with her to the drawing-room, but more bitter disappointment, and still more poignant anguish awaited her. Lord Clarence was cold and formal in his manner, and when Lady Lousia had engaged him in conversation with Rosalie, he suddenly paused, and begging her pardon for detaining her from Mr. Travers, hastily withdrew from the room.

'Can this be love,' she exclaimed, as she threw herself again upon the couch, in her still, small room, in despair.

The friend whom she had found in her sorrow did not desert her; and though the Lady Lousia did not approach the curate's daughter again that night, she was not unprofitably employed, for, having caught the name of Travers, when it fell from the lips of Clarence, she concluded that Lady Julia had been making mischief in another quarter, and directly taxing her with it, elicited the truth. Travers being an old friend of her family, she had no hesitation in requesting his assistance in clearing up the mystery that separated two excellent hearts.

The next day the party were assembled at dinner, and a happy spell seemed to have fallen upon all. The dowager Countess even participated in the mirth; and in the countenance of Lady Julia there was reflected somthing like amiability of heart. Lady Lousia was the liveliest of the party; she enjoyed the satisfaction of doing good. The ladies were about to retire, when Lord Clarence detained them.

'I have a favor to beg of you,' he exclaimed; 'and although it is not a customary thing, yet we may waive etequitte when our affections are concerned. I would request all who love me to drink the health of the future Lady Clarance Annersly!'

'My son!' exclaimed the dowager Countess.

'The future Lady Clarence Annersly!' replied his Lordship, and the sentence was echoed by the other gentlemen, as they filled glasses for the ladies.

'And pray who is the lady that I am to have the honor of calling daughter?' inquired the Countess.

'*Rosalie May*!' was her son's reply.

The astonishment of the two ladies was extremely great, but marvellous were the powers of the third; for by dint of persuasion, and an emphatic reference to certain fabrications, which, whatever they might say for the ingenuity of their inventors, were not creditable to their reputation, she prevailed upon the mother and sister, the heart's misleaders, to correct their errors, and accept the challenge of Lord Clarence. That night closed on the happiness of the family circle. The sorrows of Rosalie were ended. A new life was opened to her, and the day of marriage witnessed also the nuptials of her true friend, Lady Lousia Vallanville, who, in giving her hand to Lord Cranebrook, obtained what we are sure all will say she deserved—a worthy husband.

ABOUT ADVERTISING.—The *Tribune* lately had an excellent article on the subject of advertising, showing how that fortunes have been made by advertising, and that there are thousands who have wealth within reach, if they but comprehended the use and importance of publicity. In the course of its remarks our great contemporary says, and we commend the judicious hint to our business men:

Of course, advertising, like everything else, has its limitations. The owner of a corner grocery in Williamburg or a drug store in Newark can rarely afford to advertise his business in a widely circulated New York Daily, because ninety nine hundredths of those who read that Daily are most unlikely to patronize that grocery, that drug store, no matter how fully aware of its existence. But if there was a sheet circulating only or mainly within the natural circle of his custom, and circulation generally there, the grocer or druggist could well afford to pay fairly for advertising therein.

PARSON BROWNLOW (W) HOOPING.—Foremost among clergymen who are not content with preaching the Gospel, but fain meddle with other matters, is Parson Brownlow, of Knoxville, Tennessee. While recently attending the Methodist Annual Convention at Nashville, he thus commented on hoops:

"All I regret is that skirtdom is expanding, and the fashions in vogue are still increasing the *distance* between man and woman. At one moment I feel like exclaiming, "Oh, that I were a boy again!" The next moment I feel indignant at the hoops, and feel willing to join a regiment of men in a vigorous assault upon the rattan, whalebone, cords, brass and steel, that have put asunder what God has said ought to be joined together.—Only think of the display on our streets, in the parlor, of the grand and graceful skirts, looming up all around one, fascinating, charming and swinging to and fro, like so many things of life! Talk about the grandeur of a first class steamer, or of a train of cars propelled by steam! Give me a train of hooped skirts, under the folds of which are so many human locomotives, standing five feet eight inches in slippers, fired up by the blood of warm hearts, and puffing and blowing with love, kind words and winning smiles, and I would show you a sight that would run a young man crazy, raise a dead bachelor to life, and make an old widower commit suicide.

"I cannot trust myself on this glorious theme; I must desist or go crazy."

OUR COMMON SCHOOLS.

SKETCHES FROM MY NOTE BOOK.

NO. IV.—SCHOOL GROUNDS—FENCING, ETC.

Districts and Number of School Houses Fenced.

Sadsbury,	1	Pequea,	2
Bart,	1	Conestoga,	2
Camargo,	1	Manor,	7
Drumore,	3	Manheim,	1
Leacock Upper,	1	Litiz,	1
Earl East,	2	Ephrata,	2
Earl	7	Strasburg twp.,	3
Salisbury,	1	Lampeter East,	1
Penn,	1	Leacock,	2
Lancaster twp.,	2	Paradise,	7
Hempfield East,	5		
		Total,	53

No doubt some of my friends think that enough has been said about a subject so trivial as school grounds and surroundings. As we have a different opinion we will inflict a few more paragraphs. From the above table it will be seen that but few districts have made a commencement as yet, in this department of school reform. Some that have moved are acting very feebly and inefficiently. The advance made in this direction within the last two years has not been equal to our hopes. In our public talks we have frequently referred to this subject and urged it upon the attention of directors and teachers. Some effects have followed—but we have been disappointed.

This results more from side difficulties than any real unwillingness or even indifference on the part of Directors. When a young man wants to set up farming, or a mechanic to open a shop, it is well known that he is put in many straits. Much useful machinery he must at first deny himself of, and many difficulties must be encountered because of narrow means. So we find it with the school system in some of our districts. It is yet young, and though big and strong for its age, it is generally kept very bare of change, a very inconvenient condition of affairs, as the recollections of my youth testify. Many things need fixing—many are not yet established, and the current yearly expenses are about equal to the revenues. Under these circumstances Directors are often perplexed to know how to expend any surplus.—Among the many measures of improvement, the above not seeming so pressing is put back from year to year; of its need there can scarcely be a doubt. A private residence without some kind of an enclosure is quite unfrequent and inattractive. As soon as a man begins to be a little proud of his home, the old fence gives place to a new one, and paintless slabs disappear before neatly colored pailing or iron railing. The traveler through a rural district is very prone to judge of a man's taste and refinement by the fencing of his house enclosures. A house built on a commons would make a cheerless home.—Privacy, retirement and quiet all in some measure seem attained by enclosure. That our churches should be as comfortable as our dwellings has become almost an axiom; and the place where our children spend 8 hours in study and amusement, out of every 24 for a great part of the year, and for 10 years of their early life, should at least possess some of the attractions of home. The bleak and uninviting aspects of our school precincts and school houses has, no doubt, much to do in prejudicing the minds of beginners against all school duties. Were our grounds neatly enclosed—and planted—the houses pleasantly sheltered—the walks clean and bordered with flowers and shrubbery—but few children would hate to make the experiment of school going.

The influence of these little things as they may seem, is very great. Character is easily formed and moulded in early life, and the language of trees and flowers, of neatness and taste, as spoken by nature, finds a ready interpreter in the heart of childhood. It is the uniform testimony of teachers who have tried the experiment, that a school in which the pupils are interested in the beautifying of their grounds, needs but little discipline. Looking at it from this point, we cannot but think that too little interest is felt by our teachers generally, and too little effort made. In many cases the fencing placed there by Directors is not cared for by the teacher as it ought to be. Not a few times have we found the gates unhinged and lying in the mud—the fences torn and ragged, and the whole scene one of dilapidation and waste. Such teachers give poor encouragement to Directors to go on in such improvements. There is too much apathy with teachers.—Doubtless the temporary nature of their engagement has much to do with this; but considerations so selfish as this ought to be beneath the teacher. It will require only a little effort and a little labor to secure the end. It is more difficult to obtain fencing than to have it planted and improved; and I consider that teacher almost inexcusable, who has taught six months in a school house fenced in, who has not had the ground planted with forest trees. I spoke to a feeble young lady last year about her yard, and suggested that shade trees would be a great addition—but that of course she could not plant them. Her reply was noble—"I'll have them." And she has them; and many a blessing will be hers from those now unborn. One of the most attractive sites in the county may be found in Drumore.—Years ago, a man perhaps now dead, for aught I know, but with ideas ahead of his generation, planted the hill side about the district school, with young locust trees that now form a beautiful grove. I thank him for his noble deed.

There are many handsome sites that need but little from man to make them complete. Were we to particularize, we should be led too much into detail. One case we must mention, as it is representative of a class. A house was built on a hill side—in an open piece of woodland. The site was pleasant; and the shade of the waving Chesnut and Oak exceedingly grateful in the long Summer and Autumn term. The last time we visited it the trees were felled—the house stood solitary and lonely, and not a friendly branch was left to screen it from the sun's scorching rays. As we learned afterward, the Directors had bought the ground but not the trees! This case is not alone.

Paradise deserves the palm among the rural districts for attention to grounds.—Seven out of her eight schools are enclosed, and several of them have large grounds—most of them are planted, and in a few years will present a very handsome and attractive appearance. Bart has two very well chosen sites—one is enclosed and planted, the other is surrounded with native forest, beautiful and clean, but it lacks a front fence and style. We hope to see these soon supplied. Had we time we could name others, but the length of our article admonishes us to be brief. For some years we must look to teachers and patrons to do much of the work herein named, whilst directors are attending to what they consider "the weightier matters of the law."

Co-operation is what is needed—and every parent will think the more of his school for every sacrifice he makes for it. Every teacher will be the more devoted in proportion to the labor he has spent and the success with which he has been rewarded—and every pupil will esteem his school the more as he sees it honored by the toil of those he loves, and beautified by his own childish efforts. We have sometimes thought that if it should be our lot to grow old it would be a most interesting trip to re-visit the school houses of this county and mark the progress of the present generation. We are sure our heart would be cheered with many grateful sights.—Whether we behold these things or not we will labor on hopefully and patiently, with the noble band that is now bearing the heat of the day.

JNO. S. CRUMBAUGH,
County Superintendent.

A STORY OF FEMALE HEROISM.—In the course of a recent speech in Congress, by the Hon. Joseph Lane, of Oregon, he related the following incident, which occurred in the Indian war of Oregon:

While in Oregon last summer, I took occasion to inquire of the chief, who was mainly instrumental in getting up this war, to learn the particulars of the fate of our people who disappeared in the war of 1855, and of whom we had been able to learn nothing.

When I suggested to the agent, in the council, that I proposed to inquire into the fate of Mrs. Wagner, Mrs. Haynes, and others, he was inclined to think it would raise the bitter feelings of the Indians, but said that we could make the inquiry. I told him that I had passed through the country where these people had lived, and that their friends were very anxious to learn their fate. We inquired in relation to Mrs. Wagner, who was a well educated and handsome woman from New York, who had lived long in the country, and spoke the Indian tongue fluently.

She kept a public house by the roadside, and the good cheer which she always furnished made it a place where travellers delighted to stop. The Indians informed us that on the morning of the 9th of October, they came in sight of the house, where they met some teamsters, a portion of whom they murdered, destroying the wagons and cargoes, as well of the animals, while she was standing in the door.

As soon as they had murdered the people outside, they came towards the house, which was strongly built of hewn logs, and had a heavy door, which fastened with crossbors. When she saw them running towards the house she shut the door and dropped the bars to prevent their coming in. They came to the door and ordered her to come out, and bring her little girl. She said "no."

Her husband was absent—and, by the way, he was the only man on that road who escaped. They said that if she did not come out they would shoot her. She declined, and after some deliberation, they determined to set the house on fire. The house was directly enveloped in flames; and the chief who watched her through a little window, told me that he saw her go to the glass and arrange her hair, then take a seat in the middle of the room, fold her little girl in her arms, and wait calmly until the roof fell in, and they perished in the flames together. And the statement was confirmed by the people who found their remains lying together in the middle of the house.

PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION.

Under date of April 6th, President Buchanan issued his proclamation to the people of Utah, but it has not until recently been made public. After briefly summing up the violations of law and order of which the Mormons have been guilty, and showing that they have driven the General Government to take active measures against them, the President continues:

"This rebellion is not merely a violation of your legal duty; it is without just cause, without reason, without excuse. You never made a complaint that was not listened to with patience. You never exhibited a real grievance that was not redressed as promptly as it could be. The laws and regulations enacted for your government by Congress have been equal and just, and their enforcement was manifestly necessary for your own welfare and happiness. You have never asked their repeal. They are similar in every material respect to the laws which have been passed for the other territories of the Union, and which everywhere else (with one partial exception) have been cheerfully obeyed. No people ever lived who were freer from unnecessary legal restraints than you. Human wisdom never devised a political system which bestowed more blessings or imposed lighter burdens than the government of the United States in its operation upon the territories.

"But being anxious to save the effusion of blood, and to avoid the indiscriminate punishment of a whole people for crimes of which it is not probable that all are equally guilty, I offer now a full and free pardon to all who will submit themselves to the authority of the Federal Government. If you refuse to accept it, let the consequences fall upon your own heads. But I conjure you to pause deliberately and reflect well before you reject this tender of peace and good will."

The President then declares that the warlike operations commenced will not cease until the Mormons become subservient to the law.

CARDS.

REMOVAL.—WILLIAM S. AMWEG, Attorney at Law, has removed his office from his former place into South Duke street, nearly opposite the Trinity Lutheran Church. apr 6 tf 12

SAMUEL H. REYNOLDS, Attorney at Law. Office, No. 14 North Duke street, opposite the Court House. may 5 tf 16

W. T. McPHAIL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, STRASBURG, Lancaster Co., Pa. mar 31 1y 11

DR. JOHN M'CALLA, DENTIST.—Office No. 4 East King street, Lancaster, Pa. apr 18 tf 13

NEWTON LIGHTNER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, has his Office in North Duke street, nearly opposite the Court House. Lancaster, apr 1 tf 11

ALDUS J. NEFF, Attorney at Law.—Office with B. A. Shaeffer, Esq., south-west corner of Centre Square, Lancaster. may 15, '55 1y 17

REMOVAL.—WILLIAM B. FORDNEY, Attorney at Law, has removed his office from North Queen street to the building in the south-east corner of Centre Square, formerly known as Hubley's Hotel. Lancaster, april 10

SIMON P. EBY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *OFFICE:—No. 38 North Duke street,* LANCASTER, PENNA. may 11 1y 17]

FREDERICK S. PYFER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE.—No. 11 NORTH DUKE STREET, WEST SIDE, LANCASTER, Pa. apr 20 tf 14

EDWARD M'GOVERN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. No. 5 NORTH DUKE STREET—NEAR THE COURT HOUSE, LANCASTER, PA. apr 6 tf 12

JESSE LANDIS, Attorney at Law.—Office one door east of Lechler's Hotel, East King street, 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

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

JAMES BLACK, Attorney at Law.—Office in East 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

JOHN F. BRINTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, PHILADELPHIA, PA., Has removed his office to his residence, No. 249 South 6th Street, above Spruce.
Refers by permission to Hon. H. G. LONG, " A. L. HAYES, " FERRER BRINTON, " THADDEUS STEVENS. nov 24 1y* 45

REMOVAL.—DR. J. T. BAKER, HOMŒPATHIC PHYSICIAN, has removed his office to Lime street, between Orange and East King streets, west side.
References—Professor W. A. Gardner Philadelphia. Calls from the country will be promptly attended to. apr 6 tf 12

PETER D. MYERS, REAL ESTATE AGENT, PHILADELPHIA, will attend to the Renting of Houses, Collecting House and Ground Rents, &c. Agencies entrusted to his care will be thankfully received, and carefully attended to.—Satisfactory reference given. Office N. E corner of SEVENTH and SANSOM streets, Second Floor No. 10. feb 17 1y 5

LANCASTER AXLE MANUFACTORY. The subscribers, under the firm of WM. DILLER & CO., at the OLD STAND IN WATER ST., will manufacture to order CASE-HARDENED and COMMON AXLES of all sizes, DRILL MACHINES, BRIDGE BOLTS, and Smith and Machine Jobbing in general. WILLIAM DILLER, GEO. S. DILLER. sep 29 tf 37

DRUG AND CHEMICAL STORE. The subscriber having removed his store to the new building nearly opposite his old stand, and directly opposite the Cross Keys Hotel, has now on hand a well selected stock of articles belonging to the Drug business consisting in part of Oils, Acids, Spices, Seeds, Alcohol, Powdered Articles, Sarasparillas, &c., &c., to which the attention of country merchants, physicians and consumers in general is invited. THOMAS ELLMAKER. feb 9 tf 4 West King street, Lanc'r.

TO FARMERS.—Having been appointed by Messrs. Allen & Needles agents in Lancaster for the sale of their celebrated SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME, we would call the attention of Farmers to this Fertilizer, it being superior to all others; and from the testimony of those who have used it for some years past, we feel authorized in saying it is *the best* application for Corn, Oats Wheat, Grass and other crops which require a vigorous and permanent stimulant, that has ever been offered to the public. Apply to GEO. CALDER & CO., East Orange street, 2d door from North Queen st., and at Graeff's Landing on the Conestoga.

EXCELSIOR EATING HOUSE. NORTH QUEEN STREET, NEAR THE RAILROAD. The subscriber has just opened an Eating House and Restaurant in the basement of Reese's Hotel, North Queen street, near the Railroad, where everything will be done up in first-rate style, so as to please the most fastidious.—His arrangements are such as to command the freshest and best Oysters, &c., &c., the market affords, and he flatters himself in being able to cater to the tastes of all who may patronize his establishment. His charges will be moderate. WILLIAM LOWREY. mar 15 tf 9

WOOD.—Hickory, Oak and Pine Wood of the best quality, for sale by GEORGE CALDER & CO., Office East Orange street, 2d door from North Queen, and at Graeff's Landing on the Conestoga. jun 29 tf 24

THE COLLEGE JOURNAL OF MEDICAL SCIENCE, A monthly Magazine of 48 pages, conducted by the Faculty of the Eclectic College of Medicine, is published at One Dollar a Year, payable in advance. Communications for subscription, or for specimen numbers should be directed to Dr. C. H. CLEAVELAND, Publisher, June 29 1y 24. 128 Seventh Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP. The subscribers, under the firm of Thompson & Sutton, in the Coach Making business, dissolved by mutual consent on the 24 of February last: All persons having settlements with, or indebted to, the firm, will call on Albert G. Sutton, who will attend to that business. FRANKLIN THOMPSON, ALBERT G. SUTTON. New Holland, April 5, 1858. N. B. The Coach Making Business, in all its various branches, will be carried on at the old stand in New Holland, by the subscriber, who will be thankful for a share of public patronage. ALBERT G. SUTTON. apr 6 3m* 12

WOOD MOULDINGS. UNITED STATES WOOD MOULDING, TURNING AND SCROLL SAWING MILL, *Fifteenth street between Market and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia.* Also, Sash, Blinds, Shutters and Window Frames for sale low—all of which are of the best materials and workmanship. BENJAMIN ESLER, may 11 1y 18 Proprietor.

PENNSYLVANIA PATENT AGENCY. J. FRANKLIN REIGART, of Lancaster city, obtains Letters Patent from the U. S. Patent Office, on the most reasonable terms. Drawings of all kinds of Machinery, Architecture, or Surveys, correctly executed by him. Likewise Deeds, Bonds and other instruments of writing. Office—No. 3 Fulton Buildings, Prince street. apr 25 tf 14

GALLIARD & MARSHALL, *WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGISTS,* 152 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA, Dealers in Paints of every variety, Glass of all kinds, French and American; Imported Drugs, &c., &c., &c., which are now offered for sale at very low prices. ☞ PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STORE. mar 23 6m 10

LADIES, CALL AT NO. 131 NORTH Ninth street, corner of Cherry, Philadelphia, and examine a rich and stylish assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY. Bonnets of every description constantly on hand.—Patterns received from New York every week, by the case Call and examine, and you will not be disappointed. apr 20 3m 14 MRS. M. SCHELL.

LANCASTER MERCANTILE COLLEGE. *Incorporated by the Legislature of Pennsylvania.* LOCATED IN CENTRE SQUARE, LANCASTER. T. H. POLLOCK, Professor of Book Keeping. G. BILDERBACK, Jr., Professor of Penmanship. A. HARRIS, Esq., Lecturer on Mercantile Law. A. THOMPSON, Esq., Lecturer on Bank Note Engraving. For circulars, containing full particulars, specimens of Penmanship, &c., address T. H. POLLOCK, Pres't. sep 22 tf 36 Lancaster City, Pa.

NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.—This Great Journal of Crime and Criminals is in its Thirteenth year, and is widely circulated throughout the country. It is the first paper of the kind published in the United States, and is distinctive in its character. It has lately passed into the hands of Geo. W. Matsell & Co., by whom it will hereafter be conducted. Mr. Matsell was formerly Chief of Police of New York City, and he will no doubt render it one of the most interesting papers in the country. Its editorials are forcibly written, and of a character that should command for the paper universal support. ☞ Subscriptions, $2 per annum; $1 for Six Months, to be remitted by Subscribers, (who should write their names and the town, county and state where they reside plainly,) to GEO. W. MATSELL & CO., Editors and Proprietors of the National Police Gazette, oct 27 tf 41 New York City.

JOHN O'BYRNE HAS REMOVED HIS business to the SOUTH-EAST CORNER OF EIGHTH AND RACE STREETS, PHILADELPHIA, where will be found first class HATS, at $3 each, SOFT HATS from $1 to $4 each, BOYS' CAPS, fine, from 50 cents to $1 50.
STRAW GOODS DEPARTMENT.
Misses' Fine Leghorn Hats, trimmed and untrimmed, Infants' Hats, Neapolitan Turbans, Boys' Straw Caps, &c., &c.
All O'B's Goods are manufactured under his own supervision, and can therefore be warranted as represented.
Fair dealing, prompt and polite attendance, and no misrepresentation as to quality or kind, will characterize the Establishment.
Remember O'Byrne's Store, S. E. Corner 8th and Race. may 11 3m 17

STOVES! STOVES!! STOVES!!! *STOVE DEPOT.* The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the public to their large assortment of COOKING STOVES, PARLOR, DINING, BAR-ROOM, AND NNE-PLATE STOVES, Which we are constantly receiving. All persons wanting Stoves will please call and examine for themselves, as they will find the greatest assortment of Stoves in the city. ☞ We have just received a full supply of the following *COOK STOVES:*

Victor, (complete)	Summer Baker,	Great Western,
Warnick Globe,	Portable Range,	Hathawa,
Cressen Globe,	Great Republic,	Snow Bird.
Crystal, Etna,	Premium,	Vulcan,
Champion,	Enchantress,	May Flower,
Governor,	Emporium,	Star,
William Penn,	Capital,	City Range,
Morning Star,	Black Diamond,	Banner,
Empire State,	Vernon,	Royal,
Victory, Flat Top,	Sea Shell,	Astor,
Fanny Forrester,	Lancaster Cook,	Home,
Young America,	Delaware,	Welcome.
Keystone,	New World,	Liberty,

and many other Pattern Cook. We have also on hand a beautiful assortment of PARLOR COOKS, Morning Glory Cook, Hot Air Parlor Cook, Warnick Parlor Cook, Model Parlor Cook, Boatman Parlor Cook, Lilly's Parlor Cook, Penn Parlor Cook, Abbott Parlor Cook. ☞ We have also the Agency for an entire new PARLOR AND DINING ROOM COOK, Also, the Agency for the best Air tight Cooking Stove out, which has many advantages over the common cooking stove. Also, THE RAILWAY COAL BURNER. We therefore ask the attention of the public to our Stoves, together with a full assortment of HARDWARE, CUTLERY, BUILDING MATERIALS, TOOLS, SADDLERY, PAINTS, &c., &c. ☞ Call and judge for yourselves. ☜ sep 19 tf 37 GEO. D. SPRECHER & BRO.

TATTERSALL'S HEAVE POWDER, Powdered Rosin, Antimony, Fennigreek, Sulphur Saltpetre, Assafœtida, Alum, &c. For sale at apr 21 tf 14 THOMAS ELLMAKER, Drug and Chemical Store, West King st.

PAULICK & McCULLEY'S NEW IRON AND BRASS FOUNDRY, NORTH WATER STREET, LANCASTER, PA. The subscribers having leased the Foundry recently erected by Mr. WILLIAM DILLER, adjoining his Machine Shop, in North Water street, between Orange and Chesnut streets; also having bought out the Strasburg Foundry and parts of the fixtures of other establishments of the same kind, and having the most complete collection of Patterns in the City, are prepared to furnish Iron and Brass CASTINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, (either light, or as heavy as can be made elsewhere,) at the shortest notice, and warranted to be done in the most workmanlike manner.
Both being practical workmen—one a Moulder and the other a Pattern Maker—they flatter themselves that, by doing their own work, and having purchased their fixtures at very low prices, in consequence of which their expenses will be less than any other establishment of the kind here, they can make Castings and finish them at more reasonable prices than has heretofore ruled in this City.
☞ Strict attention paid to repairing STOVES, GR