The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

VOL. LX. LANCASTER CITY, PA., TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 20, 1859. NO 36.

THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, AT NO. 8 NORTH DUKE STREET,
BY GEO. SANDERSON.

TERMS.

SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor.

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 greater length in proportion.

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

WHAT IS A BACHELOR LIKE?

Why, a pump without a handle,
A mouldy tallow candle!
A goose that's lost its fellows,
A noseless pair of bellows,
A horse without a saddle,
A boat without a paddle;
A mule—a fool,
A two legged stool!
A pest—a jest!
Dreary—weary—
Contrary—unchary—
A fish without a tail,
A ship without a sail,
A legless pair of tongs,
A fork without its prongs,
A clock without a face—
A pig that's out of place!
A bootless leg—an addled egg!
A stupid flat—a crownless hat;
A pair of breeches, wanting stitches!
A chattering ape—coat minus cape!
A quacking duck, wanting pluck!
A gabbling goose—mad dog let loose!
A boot without a solo,
Or a cracked and leaky bowl,
Or a fiddle without string,
Or a bee without its sting,
Or a bat—or a sprat,
Or a cat—or a hen,
Or a rat—or a wren,
Or a gnat—or a pig in a pen!
Or a thrush that will not sing!
Or a bell that will not ring!
Or a penny that "won't go!"
Or a herring without roe!
Or a line without a lead!
Or a drum without a head!
Or a monkey—or a donkey!
Or a surly dog, tied to a log!
Or a frog in a bog!
Or a fly in a mug!
Or a bug in a rug!
Or a bee—or a flea—
Or a last year's pea,
Or a figure 3!
Like a fool without a tongue—
Like a barrel without a bung—
Like a whale—like a snail—
Like an owl—like a fowl—
Like a priest without his cowl!
Like a midnight ghoul—
Like a gnome in his cell—
Like a clapperless bell—
Like a man down a well—
He's a poor forsaken gander,
Choosing lonely thus to wander!
He's like a walking stick, or satchel, or ——
But to be plain,
And end my strain,
He's like nought but—a BACHELOR!

The Longest Night in a Life.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

It was one of those old-fashioned winters in the days of the Georges when the snow lay on the ground for weeks, when railways were unknown, and the electric telegraph had not been dreamed of save by the speculative Countess of London. The mails had been irregular for a month, and the letter bags which did not reach the Post Office had been brought thither with difficulty. The newspapers were devoid of all foreign intelligence, the metropolis knew nothing of the doings of the provinces, and the provinces knew little more of the affairs of the metropolis. But the columns of both were crowded with accidents from the inclemency of the weather, with heart-rending accounts of starvation and destitution, with wonderful escapes of adventurous travellers and still more adventurous mail-coachmen and guards. Business was almost at a standstill, or was only carried on by fits and starts; families were made uneasy by the frequent long silence of their absent members, and the poor were suffering great misery from cold and famine.

The South road had been blocked up for nearly a month, when a partial thaw almost caused a public rejoicing; coaches began to run, letters to be dispatched and delivered, and weather-bound travellers to have some hope of reaching their destination.

Among the first ladies who took the journey from the west of Scotland to London at this time, was a certain Miss Stirling, who had, for weeks past, desired to reach the metropolis. Her friends assured her that it was a foolhardy attempt and told her of travellers who had been twice, nay, three times snowed in upon their way to town, but their advice and warning were of no avail; Miss Stirling's business was urgent, it concerned others more than herself, and she was not one to be deterred by personal discomfort or by physical difficulties from doing what she thought was right.

So, she kept to her purpose, and early in February took her seat in the mail-coach for London, being the only passenger booked for the whole journey.

The thaw had continued for some days; the roads, though heavy, were open; and with the aid of extra horses here and there, the first half of the journey was performed pretty easily though tediously.

The second day was more trying than the first; the wind blew keenly, and penetrated every crevice of the coach; the partial thaw had but slightly affected the wild moorland they had to cross; thick, heavy clouds were gathering around the red rayless sun; and when on reaching the little roadside inn the snow began to fall fast, both the guard and coachman urged their solitary passenger to remain there for the night, instead of tempting the discomforts and perhaps the perils of the next stage. Miss Stirling hesitated for a moment, but the little inn looked by no means a pleasant place to be snowed up in, so she resisted their entreaties, and, gathering her furs more closely around her, she nestled herself into a corner of the coach. Thus, for a time, she lost all conciousness of outward things in sleep.

A sudden lurch awoke her and she soon learned they had stuck fast in a snow drift, and that no efforts of the tired horses could extricate the coach from its unpleasant predicament. The guard, mounting on one of the horses, set out in search of assistance, while the coachman comforted Miss Stirling by telling her that, as nearly as he could calculate, they were only a mile or two from 'the squire's,' and that if the guard could find his way to the squire's, the squire was certain to come to the rescue with his sledge. It was not the first time that the squire had got the mail bags out of a snow wreath by that means.

The coachman's expectations were fulfilled. Within an hour, the distant tinkling of the sledge bells was heard and lights were seen gleaming afar; they rapidly advanced nearer and nearer; and soon a hearty voice was heard hailing them. A party of men, with lanterns and shovels, came to their assistance. A strong arm lifted Miss Stirling from the coach, and supported her trembling steps to a sledge close at hand; and almost before she knew where she was, she found herself in a large hall, brilliantly lighted by a blazing wood fire. Numbers of rosy, glowing, childish faces were gathered round her, numbers of bright eager eyes were gazing curiously upon her, kindly hands were busied in removing her wraps, and pleasant voices welcomed her and congratulated her on her escape.

'Ay, ay, Mary,' said her host, addressing his wife, 'I told you that the sledge would have plenty of work this winter, and you see I was right."

'As you always are, uncle,' a merry voice exclaimed. 'We all say at Hawtree that uncle Atherton can never be wrong.'

'Atherton! Hawtree!' repeated Miss Stirling, in some amazement, and uttered in that familiar voice, 'Ellen, Ellen Middleton, is it possible that you are here?'

A joyful exclamation and a rush into her arms was the young girl's reply to this question, as she cried:

'Uncle Atherton, Aunt Mary, don't you know your old friend Miss Stirling?'

Mrs. Atherton fixed her soft blue eyes on the stranger, in whom she could at first scarcely recognize the bright haired girl whom she had not seen for eighteen or twenty years, but by and by she satisfied herself that, though changed, she was Ellen Stirling still, with the same sunny smile and the same laughing eyes that had made every one love her in their school days. Heart-felt indeed were the greetings which followed, and cordial the welcome Mrs. Atherton gave her old friend as she congratulated herself on having dear Ellen under her own roof; more especially as she owed this good fortune to Mr. Atherton's exertions in rescuing her.

'It is the merest chance, too, that he is at home at present,' she said, 'he ought to have been in Scotland, but the state of the roads in this bleak country has kept him prisoner here for weeks.' 'And others as well,' Ellen Middleton added; 'but both children and grown people are only too thankful to have so good an excuse for staying at Belfield.' And then laughing, she asked Aunt Mary how she meant to dispose of Miss Stirling for the night, for the house was as full already as it could hold.'

'O! said her aunt,' 'we shall manage very well. Belfield is very elastic.'

She smiled as she spoke; but it struck Miss Stirling that the question was, nevertheless, a puzzling one, so she took the first opportunity of entreating her to take no trouble on her account, a chair by the fire was really all the accommodation she cared for, as she wished to be in readiness to pursue her journey as soon as the coach could proceed.

'We shall be able to do better for you than that, Ellen,' Mrs. Atherton answered cheerfully. 'I cannot, it is true, promise you a state-room, for every bed in the house is full; and I know you will not allow any one to be moved for your convenience, but I have one chamber still at your service, which, except in one respect, is comfortable enough.'

'Haunted, of course!' said Miss Stirling, gaily.

'Good night.'

'Oh, no, no, it is not that! I had it fitted up for my brother William when he used to be here more frequently than of late, and it is often occupied by gentlemen when the house is full, but as it is detached from the house, I have, of course, never asked any lady to sleep there, till now.'

'Oh! if that be all, I am quite willing to become its first lady tenant,' said Miss Stirling, heartily. So the matter was settled, and orders were given to prepare the pavilion for the unexpected guest.

The evening passed pleasantly; music, dancing and ghost stories made the hours fly fast. It was long past ten—the usual hour of retiring at Belfield—when Miss Stirling, under her hostess' guidance, took possession of her out-chamber. It was really a pleasant apartment. The crimson hangings of the bed and windows looked warm and comfortable in the fire-light; and when the candles on the mantle piece were lighted, and two easy chairs drawn close to the hearth, the long parted friends found it impossible to resist the temptation of sitting down to have what in old days they used to call a 'two-handed chat.'—There was much to tell of what had befallen both, of chequered scenes of joy and sorrow, deeply interesting to those two whose youth had been passed together; there were mutual recollections of school days to be talked over, mutual friends and future plans to be discussed; and midnight rung out from the stable clock before Mrs. Atherton said good night.—She had already crossed the threshold to go, when she turned back and said:

'I forgot to tell you, Ellen, that the inside bar of this door is not very secure, and that the key only turns outside. Are you inclined to trust the bar alone, or will you, as William used to do, have the door locked outside, and let the servant bring the key in the morning? William used to say that he found it rather an advantage to do so, as the unlocking of the door was sure to wake him.'

Miss Stirling laughingly allowed, that though generally, she could not quite think it an advantage to be locked into her room; still she had no objections to it on this particular occasion, as she wished to rise in seasonable time.

'Very well; then you had better not fasten the bar at all, and I will send my maid with the key at eight precisely.—Good night.'

They parted; the door was locked outside; the key taken out; and Miss Stirling, standing by the window, watched her friend across the narrow back path, which had been swept clear of snow to make a dry passage from the house to the pavilion. A ruddy light streamed from the hall door as it opened to admit its mistress, and gave a cheerful, friendly aspect to the scene; but when the door closed and shut out that warm, comfortable light, the darkened porch, the pale moonlight shimmering on the shrouded trees, and the stars twinkling in the frosty sky, had such an aspect of solitude as to cast over her a kind of chill that made her half repent having consented to quit the house at all, and let herself be locked up in this lonely place.

Yet what had she to fear? No harm could possibly happen to her from within the chamber; the door was safely locked outside, and strong iron stancheons guarded the window; there could be no possible danger. So, throwing her chair once more to the fire, and stirring it into a blaze she took up a little Bible which lay on the dressing table, and read some portions of the New Testament.

When she laid down the book, she took out the comb that fastened up her long, dark silken tresses—in which, despite her five and thirty years, not a silver thread was visible—and, as she arranged them for the night, her thoughts strayed back to the old world memories, which her meeting with Mary Atherton had revived. The sound of the clock striking two was the first thing that recalled her to her present life. By this time the candles were burned down almost to the socket, and the fire was dying fast. As she turned to fling a fresh log into the grate, her eyes fell upon the dressing glass, and in its reflection she saw, or fancied she saw, the bed-curtains move.

She stood for a moment gazing at the mirror, expecting a repetition of the movement; but all was still, and she blamed herself for allowing nervous fears to overcome her. Still it was an exertion, even of her brave spirit, to approach the bed and withdraw the curtains. She was rewarded by finding nothing save the bed-clothes folded neatly down, as if inviting her to press the snow-white sheets, and a luxurious pile of pillows, that looked most tempting. She could not resist the mute invitation to rest her wearied limbs. Allowing herself no time for further doubts or fears, she placed her candle on the mantel piece, and stepped into bed.

She was very tired, her eyes ached with weariness, sleep seemed to fly from her. Old recollections thronged on her memory, thoughts connected with the business she had still to get through haunted her, and difficulties that had not occured to her till now, arose up before her. She was restless and feverish; and the vexation of feeling so, made her more wakeful. Perhaps if she were to close the curtains between her and the fire she might be better able to sleep—the flickering light disturbed her, and moon-beams stealing between the window curtains cast ghostly shadows on the wall. So, she carefully shut out the light on that side, and turned again to sleep. Whether she had or had not quite lost consciousness she could not well remember, but she was soon thoroughly aroused by feeling the bed heave under her. She started up, and awaited with a beating heart a repetition of the movement, but it did not come. It must have been a return of the nervous fancies which had twice assailed her already that night. Laying her head once more on the pillow, she determined to control her groundless terrors.

Again she started up! This time there could be no doubt, the bed had heaved more than once, accompanied by a strange gurgling sound, as if of a creature in pain. Leaning on her elbow, she listened with that intensity of fear which desires, almost as much as it dreads, a recurrence of the sound that caused it. It came again, followed by a loud rattling noise, as if some heavy body were dragged from under the bed in the direction of the fire. What could it be? She longed to call out for help, but her tongue clove to the roof of her mouth, and the pulses in her temple throbbed until she felt as if their painful beating sounded in the silence of the night like the loud tick of a clock.

The unseen thing dragged itself along until it reached the hearth rug, where it flung itself down with violence. As it did so, she heard the clank of a chain. Her breath came less painfully as she heard it, for it occurred to her that the creature might be nothing worse than the house dog, who having broken his chain, had sought shelter beneath the bed in her warm room. Even this notion was disagreeable enough, but it was nothing to the vague terror which had hitherto oppressed her. She persuaded herself that if she lay quiet no harm would happen to her, and the night would soon pass over. Thus reasoning she laid herself down again.

By-and-by the creature began to snore, and it struck her feverish fancy that the snoring was not like that of a dog. After a little time, she raised herself gently, and with trembling hands drew back an inch or two of the curtain, and peeped out, thinking that any certainty was better than such terrible suspense. She looked towards the fire place, and there sure enough, the huge creature lay—a brown, hairy mass, but of what shape it was impossible to divine, so fitful was the light, and strangely was it coiled up on the hearth rug. By and by, it began to stretch itself out, to open its eyes, which shone in the flickering ray of the fire, and to raise its paws above its hoary head.

Good God! Those are not paws! They are human hands! And dangling from the wrists hang fragments of broken chains.

A chill of horror froze Ellen Stirling's veins, as a flash of the expiring fire showed her thus clearly—far too clearly—and the conviction seized upon her mind that she was shut up with an escaped convict.—An inward invocation to Heaven for aid rose from her heart, as with the whole force of her intellect she endeavored to survey the danger of her position, and to think of the most persuasive words she could use to the man into whose power she had so strangely fallen. For the present, however, she must be still, very still; she must make no movement to betray herself; and perhaps he might overlook her presence until daylight came, and with it possible help. The night must be far spent; she must wait and hope.

She had not to wait long. The creature moved again—stood upright—staggered towards the bed. For one moment—one dreadful moment—she saw his face, his pale pinched features, his flashing eyes, his black bristling hair, but, thank God! he did not see her. She shrunk behind the curtains; he advanced to the bed slowly, hesitatingly, and the clanking sound of the broken chains fell menacingly on her ear. He laid his hands upon the curtains, and for a few moments fumbled to find the opening. The moments were all in all to Ellen Stirling. Despair sharpened her senses; she found that the other side of the bed was not set so close against the wall but she could pass between. Into the narrow space between she contrived to slip noiselessly.

She had barely accomplished the difficult feat, and sheltered herslf behind the curtains, when the creature flung itself on the bed, and drawing the bed-clothes around him, uttered a sound more like the whinnying of a horse than the laugh of a human being.

For some little time, Miss Stirling stood in her narrow hiding place, trembling with cold and terror, fearful lest some unguarded movement should betray her, and bring down on her a fate she dared not contemplate. She lifted up her heart in prayer for courage, and when her composure had in some degree returned, it occurred to her that if she could but reach the window, she might from that position, possibly, attract the attention of some passer by, and be released from her terrible durance.

Very cautiously she attempted the perilous experiment; her bare feet moved noiselessly across the floor, and a friendly ray of moonlight guided her safely towards the window. As she put out her hands towards the curtains, her heart gave a fresh bound of terror, for it came in contact with something soft and warm. At length, however, she remembered that she had flung down her fur cloak in that spot, and it was a mercy to find it now, when she was chilled to the bone. She wrapped it around her and reached the window without further adventure, or any alarm from the occupant of the bed, whose heavy regular breahting, gave assurance that he was now sound asleep. This was some comfort, and she greatly needed it. The lookout from the window was anything but inspiring. The stars still shone peacefully on the sleeping earth; the moon still showed her pallid visage; not a sight or sound presaged dawn; and after long listening in vain for any sign of life in the outer world, she heard the stable clock strike four.

Only four!

She felt as if it were impossible to survive even another hour of terror such as she had just passed through. Was there no hope? None.

She tried to support herself against the window frame, but her first touch caused it to shake and creak in a manner that seemed to her startlingly loud; she fancied that the creature moved uneasily on its bed at the sound. Drops of agony fell from her brow as minute after minute wore heavily on; ever and anon a rustle of the bed clothes, or a slight clink of the manacled hands, sent a renewed chill to her heart.

The clock struck five.

Still all without was silent. Suddenly, a man's whistle was heard in the court, and the driver of the mail coach, lantern in hand, crossed the yard towards the pavilion. Would to God she could call to him, or in any way attract his attention; but she dared not make the slightest sound. He looked up at the window, against which he almost brushed in passing; and the light he had flashed on Miss Stirling's crouching figure. He paused, looked again, and seemed about to speak, when she hastily made signs that he should be silent, but seek assistance at the house. He gave her a glance of intelligence and hastened away.

How long his absence seemed! Could he have understood her? The occupant of the bed was growing every instant more and more restless; he was rising from the bed; he was groping round the room. They would come too late, too late!

But no! steps in the courtyard—the key-turning in the lock—the door opens—then with a yell that rang in Ellen Stirling's ear until her dying day, the creature rushed to her hiding place, dashed the slight window frame to pieces, and finding himself baulked of his purposed escape by the strength of the iron bars outside, turned, like a wild beast, on his pursuers. She was the first on whom his glance fell. He clasped her throat; his face was close to hers; his glittering eyes were glaring at her in frenzy—when a blow from behind felled him.

She awoke from a long swoon to find herself safe in Mrs. Atherton's dressing room, and to hear that no one was hurt but the poor maniac, and that he was again in the charge of his keepers, from whom he had escaped a few hours before.

A few hours! A life time, Mary! But Heaven be thanked, it is passed like a wild dream.

It was not all past. One enduring effect remained, ever after, to imprint on Ellen Stirling's memory, and on the memories of all who knew her, the event of that night. Such had been her suffering, anxiety and terror, that in those few hours her hair had turned as white as snow.

SARCASTIC.—'Accept a lock of my hair,' said an old bachelor to a widow, handing her a large curl 'Sir you had better give me the whole wig.' 'Madame, you bite hard, but pray don't risk breaking your beautiful *porcelain* teeth.' The old sinner!

☞ 'But did I tell you what a time I had with my little Joe?'

'No; what was it?'

'Why, I was showing him the picture of the martyrs thrown to the lions, and was talking very solemnly to him, trying to make him feel what a terrible thing it was. 'Ma!' said he all at once, 'O ma! just look at that poor little lion away behind there—he can't get any.'

CARDS.

EDWARD M'GOVERN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
No. 3 South Queen street, in Reed, McGrann, Kelly & Co.'s Banking Building, Lancaster, Pa.
apr 6 tf 12

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

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

REMOVAL.--DR. J. T. BAKER, HOMŒPATHIC PHYSICIAN, has removed his office to No. 69 East King street, next door above King's Grocery.
Reference—Professor W. A. Gardner, Philadelphia.
Calls from the country will be promptly attended to.
apr 6 tf 12

W. T. McPHAIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
mar 31 1y 11 No. 11 N. DUKE ST., LANCASTER, PA.

REMOVAL.--H. B. SWARR, Attorney at Law, has removed his office to No. 13 North Duke street, nearly opposite his former location, and a few doors north of the Court House. apr 5 3m 12

DR. JOHN M'CALLA, DENTIST.--Office No. 4 East King street. Residence Walnut street, second door West of Duke, Lancaster, Pa. [apr 18 tf 13

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

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

ABRAM SHANK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE WITH D. G. ESHLEMAN, ESQ., No. 36 NORTH DUKE ST.,
LANCASTER, PA.
mar 22 1y* 10

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

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

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

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 8 tf 12

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,
" FERREE BRINTON,
" THADDEUS STEVENS.
nov 24 1y* 45

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

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

WENTZ WENTZ WENTZ.
WENTZ WENTZ WENTZ,
WENTZ WENTZ WENTZ.
Parasols and Sun Umbrellas,
Parasols and Sun Umbrellas,
Parasols and Sun Umbrellas,
At greatly reduced prices,
At greatly reduced prices.
Lawns and Bereges—Bereges and Lawns,
Lawns and Bereges—Bereges and Lawns.
Still more of those 7 cent Lawns,
Still more of those 7 cent Lawns,
At Wentz Bros., Wentz Bros.,
At Wentz Bros., Wentz Bros.,
East King and Centre Square,
aug 4 tf 30 East King and Centre Square.

BROOKE & PUGH,
FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 1731 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA,
Exclusively Commission
FOR THE SALE OF
FLOUR, GRAIN, WHISKEY, SEEDS AND COUNTRY
PRODUCE.
☞ *Forwarders of Freight*, per
A. K. WITMER'S Cars to Paradise, Lancaster county.
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july 5 1y 25

CAROLINA YELLOW PINE FLOORING BOARDS. 50,000 Feet Carolina Yellow Pine Dressed Flooring Boards.
30,000 Feet Do. Undressed.
50,000 CYPRESS SHINGLES, No. 1 and 2.
50,000 BANGOR PLASTERING LATHS,
Just received and for sale at Graeff's Landing, on the Conestoga. Apply to GEO CALDER & Co.,
Office East Orange st., near N. Queen st., Lancaster
o30 tf 42

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, Sarsaparillas, &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, Lan.

WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.
We would respectfully inform our friends, patrons and the public generally, that we have just opened our NEW WATCH, JEWELRY, SILVER AND PLATED WARE ESTABLISHMENT, at No. 622 MARKET STREET, where we offer Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest CASH PRICES, a large and very choice stock of every description of goods usually kept in a first class Watch and Jewelry Store.
We hope by untiring efforts to accommodate and please not only to retain all our former patrons, but merit and secure a large accession to the same.
Every description of DIAMOND WORK and other JEWELRY, made to order at short notice.
☞ All goods warranted to be as represented.
☞ Particular attention given to the repairing of Watches and Jewelry of every description.
STAUFFER & HARLEY,
No. 622 Market Street, South side, Philadelphia.
N. B.—We will continue our Old Store, No. 148 North Second Street, for a short time only. [aug 2 3m 29

IMPROVED MAGIC DUPLICATING AND PREMIUM IMPRESSION PAPER,
MANUFACTURED BY C. A. STROH.
A principle of writing without Pens or Ink.
It is a beautiful article, with which to write a letter and write a copy at the same time, without pen and ink, and, if necessary, to write four letters at the same time with a common stick. The writing WARRANTED INDELIBLE. To mark clothing of any description, linen, cotton, woolen, or silk. To write or transfer any plan, design or ornament, on wood, stone, cloth, metal or paper. To take the exact impression of any leaf, plant or flower. Done in a moment's time most beautifully. To copy embroidery, patterns, music, pictures, &c. It has only to be used to be appreciated by all. No pens, ink or paint required, nothing but a common stick or bone. Try it. For sale wholesale and retail at JOHN SHEAFFER'S Cheap Book Store.
aug 16 tf 31

JAMES H. BARNES,
FANCY AND WINDSOR CHAIR MAKER,
No. 59½ East King street. Lancaster,
Takes pleasure in inviting the public to call at his Warerooms, and examine his BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT OF CHAIRS OF VARIOUS PATTERNS.
☞ ORDERS received and promptly attended to at the shortest notice. None but the best workmen are employed in this establishment, consequently Chairs purchased at this house are fully equal to any article sold in the Eastern Cities. Call and examine for yourselves. [aug 16 1y 31

REMOVAL.--We have this day removed to our new Banking House, in EAST KING ST., where the Banking Business in all its varied branches will receive our best attention.
Interest on deposits will be allowed as heretofore.
Drafts on New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore constantly for sale.
Stock, Bonds, and other securities bought and sold in Philadelphia and New York— and information given as to their relative value and prospects.
Uncurrent Bank Notes bought and sold, and premium allowed on old American coin.
Persons entrusting any business to us, whether money on deposit, or for purchase or sale of Bonds or Stocks, may depend upon prompt and faithful performance of all contracts.
The members of the firm are individually liable for all its obligations. JOHN GYGER, & CO
ROBT. CLARKSON, Cashier. mar 2 tf 7

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.

SEND 4 STAMPS FOR A SPECIMEN OF
"NEWS FROM HOME."
A complete summary of the latest intelligence received from England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales and the British Possessions in every part of the World, and devoted to Politics, Literature, Science, Art, History, &c., &c.
ENGLISHMEN,
IRISHMEN,
SCOTCHMEN,
WELSHMEN,
support your own family paper, and welcome the NEWS FROM HOME, which is published every THURSDAY and forwarded postage free for
Two Dollars for one year.
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Postmasters and established News Dealers are authorized to act as Agents. TOWNDRON & DAY,
Editors and Proprietors, New York
mar 29 1y 11

PIANOS! PIANOS! PIANOS!
GOLD MEDALS IN THREE SUCCESSIVE YEARS
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As also from some of the most eminent Professors and Amateurs in the country. WM. KNABE & CO., No. 1, 3, 5 and 7, North Eutaw street, and No. 207 Baltimore street, between Charles and Light streets, would respectfully invite the attention of the public to their well assorted stock of
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TERMS LIBERAL. A call is respectfully solicited before purchasing elsewhere. A liberal discount made to the Clergy and to Schools. A large assortment of Melodeons constantly on hand.
Pianos taken in exchange, hired, tuned and repaired.
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HUGHES & MORRISS, MANUFACTURERS,
No. 728 Market street, below 8th, Philadelphia.
Also, sole Agents in Philadelphia for CARHART'S CELEBRATED MELODEONS. The Instruments are the Patentee's own make, and combine all valuable improvements, among which is the *Graduating Treble Swell.* All varieties constantly on hand.
☞ Polite attention given at all times to visitors, whether they may wish to purchase or only examine our stock. HUGHES & MORRISS.
sep 14 1y 35

OYSTER SALOON.--WM. KAUTZ takes this method to inform his friends and the public, that he has taken the popular OYSTER SALOON, in Centre Square, "Swan" Hotel building, recently conducted by himself and brother, to which hereafter he will give his own personal attention, and hopes that his old customers will continue to patronize the old established stand, so long and well-known as the best place to get prime Oysters, done up in every style required by the lovers of bivalves.
The best Baltimore and Absecum Oysters served up at all hours of the day and night. april 5 6m 12

KNICKERBOCKER MAGAZINE.
FIFTY-SECOND VOLUME,
BEGINNING WITH THE JULY NUMBER.
LOUIS GAYLORD CLARK, } *Editors.*
DR. JAMES O. NOYES, }
JOHN A. GRAY, *Publisher.*
Arrangements have been made with the following popular authors for contributions to the succeeding volumes of the KNICKERBOCKER, comprising, we believe, a greater amount and variety of talent than have ever been enlisted for any magazine in the country:

FITZ GREEN HALLECK,	DR. J. W. FRANCIS,
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A. WILDER,	JAMES W. MORRIS,
MRS. E. KEY BLUNT,	MISS C. CHESEBRO.

As heretofore, its pages will be devoted to the cultivation of Literature, Art, and Humor. Leaving to others the discussion of vexed political and polemical questions, it will yet be the aim of the editors to procure for the body of the Magazine the most brilliant articles upon the topics of the day; and the large resources at their command will enable them to make the pages of the KNICKERBOCKER unsurpassed in excellence and variety of matter. Mr. CLARK's time being now bestowed mainly upon the "*Editor's Table,*" the inimitable feature of the KNICKERBOCKER, he will labor to make it the most delightful repository of wit, humor, and of literary gems, in the English language.
Every Number of the succeeding volume will contain a steel-plate engraving, and illustrated articles will frequently grace the pages of the Magazine.
All communications connected with the *Business Department* of the KNICKERBOCKER should be addressed to JOHN A. GRAY, 16 and 18 Jacob street. All *Articles* designed for publication—all *Literary Inquiries*—all *New Books and Publications* should be addressed to either of the Editors.
TERMS:
Single copies, one year,............ $3 00
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PROSPECTUS FOR 1859.
The New Volume of the NEW YORK WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED GOLDEN PRIZE will commence January 1st, 1859. The following are the names of the *Literati* whose productions will grace the columns of this elegant journal during the year:
REV. G. H. SPURGEON, of London.
G. W. M. REYNOLDS, of London.
G. P. R. JAMES, Novelist.
SIR EDWARD BULWER,
GEN. C. F. HENNINGSEN, late of Nicaragua.
COL. G. W. CROCKETT,
A. D. MUNSON,
CAPT. M. D. ALEXANDER, U. S. A.,
THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH, M. D.,
HENRY CLAPP, JR.,
DR. O. C. VAN BUREN,
LIEUT. J. M. PLATT, U. S. N.,
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MISS SOUTHWORTH,
MRS. ANNA WHELPLEY,
MISS HETTY HEARTLY,
" VIRGINIA VAUGHAN,
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" HATTIE CLARE,
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Terms of subscription, $2,00 a year; and each subscriber is entitled to one of the articles named in the following list, and is requested to mention what article he desires when he sends his subscription money:

Gold Pen, with Silver Case,	worth, at retail, $2,00
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PREMIUMS TO AGENTS GETTING SUBSCRIBERS.
Those getting up a club of 5 subscribers, at $2 each, and remitting $10, will be entitled to a gold pen and silver holder, worth $3; and each subscriber will receive any one of the above articles he may select.
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Those getting up a club of 15 subscribers, and remitting $30, will be entitled to a silver watch, or a gold vest chain, worth $10.
Those remitting $40, for 20 subscribers, will be entitled to a silver hunting cased watch, or a gold chain, worth $15.
Those remitting $60, for 30 subscribers, will be entitled to a gold chain, or a silver hunting cased watch, worth $22.
Those remitting $80, for 40 subscribers, will be entitled to a lady's gold watch, worth $30.
Those remitting $100, for 50 subscribers, will be entitled to a gold watch, worth $40.
☞ All communications should be addressed to
M. B. DEAN, Publisher,
dec 28 1 a m 1y 50 335 Broadway, New York.

PATENT AMBROTYPES.--The subscribers having purchased the exclusive right of Lancaster city, are enabled to offer to the public a new style of Pictures, far exceeding, in beauty and durability, any ever before made. These pictures are not reversed, as daguerreotypes are and may be seen in any light. They also possess the rare property of being IMPERISHABLE; being hermetically sealed between glass plates, which is secured by Letters Patent, in the United States, Great Britain and France, and practised in Lancaster city by *T. & W. CUMMINGS,* only, over Sprecher & Bro.'s New Store, North Queen st, Lancaster.
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Citizens and Strangers are invited to call at the Ambrotype Gallery of the undersigned, and examine specimens before they procure Pictures elsewhere, as they are insured of polite attention.
sep 25 tf-36 T. & W. CUMMINGS & CO

CARPETS, FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, &c.
Velvet, Brussels and Ingrain Carpets,
Venitian, List and Rag Carpets,
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Velvet Rugs and Door Mats.
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS from one to four yards wide, purchased at late New York and Philadelphia auctions. For sale by HAGER & BROTHERS.
mar 22 tf 10

AMERICAN GUANO FROM
JARVIS ISLAND.
We respectfully announce to farmers and dealers in fertilizers, that we are now prepared to supply all orders for the above valuable and
LASTING GUANO, PRICE $40 PER TON.
Liberal discounts allowed according to the quantity purchased.
The practical results attending the use of this Guano have been most remarkable, and from its permanent action on the soil, it takes precedence over all others. Farmers using it can depend upon full and regular supplies; it is unlike some other Guanos which the consumer has just begun to appreciate, when he is informed that the "deposit" is exhausted, or the price raised above his ability or inclination to purchase. Upon this he may fully rely, as to the *fullness* of the supply. The quantity on "*Jarvis Island*," alone, is believed to be over *Three Millions of Tons.*
We have just discharged a large cargo in fine condition, and shall be in constant receipt of others imported direct from the Islands to this City.
Jarvis & Baker's Islands are under the protection of the United States Government.
ALLEN & NEEDLES,
Sole Agents for the Company,
24 South Wharves and 41 South Water St., Philadelphia.
July 5 3m 25

ISAAC BARTON,
WHOLESALE GROCER, WINE AND LIQUOR STORE
Nos. 135—137 North 2d street, Philadelphia.
dec 26 tf-49

W. F. DUNCAN. J. S. STONER.
DUNCAN & STONER,
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,
CENTRE SQUARE, LANCASTER, PA.
SCHOOL BOOKS supplied at the lowest cash prices, wholesale and retail.
WHO ARE INVITED TO CALL, AND WHY?
COUNTRY MERCHANTS are invited to call; we will wholesale School Books to them *in small lots as low* as in larger quantities.
SCHOOL DIRECTORS are invited to call; we will undertake to furnish all the Books used in any district in this county as low as they can be bought anywhere. Five per cent. deducted for cash.
TEACHERS are earnestly invited to call; we have special terms for Teachers, as is well known to the numerous Teachers we already supply.
EVERYBODY is invited to call and examine our large stock of Standard Works and School Books, which we are daily increasing.
The following books we supply at the lowest prices:

Readers.	*Arithmetics.*	*Grammars.*
Sanders',	Stoddard's,	Green's,
Towers',	Greenleaf's,	Towers',
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Parker & Watson's,	Brooks' Mental,	Murray's,
	Rays'.	

Geographies.	*Algebras.*	
Monteith & McNally's,	Rays',	
Warren's,		Davies',
Mitchell's,		Stoddard's.

Webb's Cards, Sander's Charts, Pelton's Outline Maps, Payson & Dunton's Penmanship, Potter & Hammond's Penmanship. aug 30 tf 33

CARPETINGS.---I would respectfully invite the public to call and examine my new Fall Stocks of CARPETS of Foreign and Domestic manufactures; ENGLISH TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, from 75 to $1,25; TWO-PLY INGRAIN, suitable for parlors, setting rooms and chambers, from 31 to 87½c; ENTRY and STAIR CARPETS, &c. Also, large stocks of FLOOR and TABLE OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES, GREEN GUM CLOTH, ¾ and 6-4 FLOOR DRUGGET, MATTS, RUGS, &c.
PHINEAS HOUGH, JR.,
Late Shoemaker & Hough, 508 North Second Street, above Noble, west side. Branch Store, 802 Spring Garden Street, 2d door above 8th, south side, Philadelphia.
aug 30 3m 33

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
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apr 25 14

GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.
NEW STYLES—PRICES FROM $50 TO $125.
EXTRA CHARGE OF $5 FOR HEMMERS.
730 *Chestnut street, Philadelphia.* 495 *Broadway, N. York.*
Agencies in all principal Cities and Towns in the U. S.
These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread; they Hem, Fell, Gather and Stitch in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the hand-needle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for *one cent an hour*, and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing—executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.
As evidence of the unquestioned superiority of their Machines, the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine Company beg leave to respectfully refer to the following
TESTIMONIALS.
"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of N. Y. Independent.*
"I am delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs. Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr. Strickland, Editor New York Christian Advocate.*
"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs. E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*
"I have used a Grover & Baker Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The Machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs. A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev. Geo. Whipple, New York.*
"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptedness, as well as labor-saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*
"For several months we have used Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing *beautifully and quickly* done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron needle women,' whose combined qualities of *beauty, strength, and simplicity*, are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo. P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*
Extract of a letter from Thos. R. Leavitt, Esq., an American gentleman, now resident in New South Wales, dated January 12, 1858:
"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a *single* seam of that has outstood all the *double* seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."
"If Homer could be called up from his murky hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce midnight shirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered.'"—*Prof. North.*
"I take pleasure in saying that the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have more than sustained my expectation.—After trying and returning others, I have three of them in operation in my different places, and, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*
"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*
"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody into an excitement of good humor. Were I a Catholic, I should insist upon Saints Grover and Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*
"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs. J. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*
Send for a Circular.
JOHN DELLINGER, (Ambrotype Rooms, Centre Square,)
AGENT FOR LANCASTER CITY AND COUNTY.
may 24 1y 19

NEW PARTNERSHIP IN THE BOOK
AND STATIONERY BUSINESS.
W. F. DUNCAN, of the Centre Square Book Store, and JACOB S. STONER, would respectfully announce that they have formed a partnership in the above business, to be conducted as heretofore at the
NEW CENTRE SQUARE BOOK STORE.
The new firm will do business under the name of
DUNCAN & STONER,
and hope, by attention to business, and liberality in business matters, to receive the encouragement and a fair share of the patronage of their friends and the public generally. We bring to the task youth, energy, business habits, and the determination to do what is right. We will endeavor to keep up to the times and the wants of an enlightened public. We have on hand a large assortment of BOOKS, and PLAIN and FANCY STATIONERY, which we will sell at the lowest prices for cash, and to which we invite attention. We propose shortly to largely increase our stock in all its departments, to make it particularly advantageous to Country Merchants and School Teachers.
BOOKS ORDERED.—Any book not on our shelves will be ordered immediately if desired.
THE LATEST PUBLICATIONS will be received as soon as possible.
STATIONERY.—A general assortment of PLAIN AND FANCY STATIONERY will be kept constantly on hand.
MAGAZINES AND NEWSPAPERS of the latest dates will be received at the earliest moment.
SUBSCRIPTIONS will be received for all the Periodicals at the lowest subscription prices; Magazines or Newspapers will be sent by mail, if desired, to any part of the country. BACK NUMBERS FURNISHED.
SCHOOL BOOKS, &c.—The various Books in use in this city and county, will be kept on hand and sold as low as elsewhere, wholesale and retail.
The public is invited to call and look at the stock of the CENTRE SQUARE BOOK STORE OF
june 14 tf 22 DUNCAN & STONER.

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A CARD.
The subscriber having several hundred dollars of bills of the Lancaster Bank, is desirous of collecting them off the stockholders, as the Bank refuses payment. Now, as it is hard for one man to fight a thousand, I take this method of equalizing the expense, and hope all who have Lancaster Bank bills will immediately send them to me for collection, for soon they will be worthless for the want of attending to. It will cost from Five to Ten Thousand Dollars to push the matter through the Courts. I want parties to send me at the rate of Five Dollars to the hundred to pay Court charges, in good money, otherwise no one can afford to enforce collection, and the poor bill holder will lose all. The Bank failed November, 1856, and at this date, August, 1859, it owes depositors $183,000—owes outstanding bills $175,000—has several hundred stockholders who are mostly wealthy, and can be made to pay, first the bill holders and then the depositors. I also find the Bank has about $50,000 owing it, which is good, but they are purchasing the bills at 10 cents to 15 cents on the dollar to pay their notes with, and when they are all paid, there will be no value to the bills, without it is attended to as I propose. "FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED"—send on your money immediately.
Address or call at the EXCHANGE HOTEL, on the subscriber. J. F. SMITH.
Lancaster, August, 1859.
N. B.—Persons sending money by mail, will please write their Names, Post Office, County and State, in a plain hand, so as to have no mistake made by sending receipt and from time to time a circular of how matters progress.
☞ Letters of Enquiry must have a letter stamp enclosed to insure an answer. No money will be received for collection after the 15th of October. J. F. SMITH.
N. B.—Newspapers within a hundred miles around Lancaster county will please publish this in your paper until the 10th of October, and send me your bill, which will be paid out of the 5 per cent. fund which I am collecting to pay expenses with. aug 23 3m 32

ASTROLOGY.
LOOK OUT! GOOD NEWS FOR ALL!
The never-failing MRS. VANHORN is the best; she succeeds when all others have failed. All who are in trouble—all who have been unfortunate, all whose fond hopes have been disappointed, crushed and blasted by false promises and deceit,—all who have been deceived and trifled with,—all fly to her for advice and satisfaction,—all who are in doubts of the affections of those they love, consult her to relieve and satisfy their minds. *In love affairs she never fails.* She has the secret of winning the affections of the opposite sex. It is this fact which induces illiterate pretenders to try to imitate her. She shows you the likeness of your future wife, husband, or absent friend; she warrants and guarantees the single a happy marriage, and makes the married happy. Her aid and advice has been solicited in innumerable instances, and the result has *always* been the means of securing a speedy and happy marriage; she is therefore a sure dependence. She has been the means of bringing many hundred hearts and hands together. Thousands of broken hearts have been healed and made happy by her.
It is well known to the public at large that she was the first, and she is the only person who can show the likeness in reality, and who can give entire satisfaction on all the concerns of life, which can be tested and proved by thousands, both married and single, who daily and eagerly visit her at
NO. 1336 LOMBARD STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
All interviews are strictly private and confidential.
aug 23 6m*32

SPICES, &c.--Cinnamon, Cloves, Saleratus, BAKING SODA, CREAM TARTAR, NUTMEGS, &c., For sale at THOMAS ELLMAKER'S
Drug & Chemical Store, West King street, Lanc'r.
feb 9 tf 4