The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

VOL. LXI. LANCASTER CITY, PA., TUESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 24, 1860. NO. 2.

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.

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.

THE PLACE WHERE MEN SHOULD DIE.

How little recks it where men die,
When once the moment's past,
In which the dim and glancing eye
Has looked on earth its last;
Whether beneath its sculptured urn
The coffined form shall rest,
Or, in its nakedness return,
Back to its mother's breast.

Death is a common friend or foe,
As different men may hold;
And at his summons each must go—
The timid and the bold!
But when the spirit free and warm
Deserts it, as it must,
What matter where the lifeless form
Dissolves again to dust?

The soldier falls, 'mid corses piled,
Upon the battle plain,
Where reinless war steed gallops wild,
Among the mangled slain;
But though his corse be grim to see,
Hoof-trampled on the sod,
What recks it when the spirit free
Has soared aloft to God?

The coward's dying eye may close
Upon his downy bed,
And softest hands his limbs compose,
Or garment o'er them spread;
But ye, who shun the bloody fray,
Where fell the mangled brave,
Go—strip his coffin lid away,
And see him in his grave.

'Twere sweet, indeed, to close our eyes
With those we cherish near,
And wafted upward, by our sighs,
Soar to some calmer sphere;
But whether on the scaffold high
Or, in the battle's van,
The fittest place where man can die
Is where he dies for man!

LAYING DOWN THE KINGDOM.

BY J. R. ORTON.

So Thomas is going to get married,
To bring home a bride, a young wife;
He has said it himself, and he never
Deceived me or joked in his life.

When William got married it gave me
No thought of regret or surprise;
For the boy seemed just made for a woman—
To live in the light of her eyes.

And when Clara was wed to the Southron—
Though Clara, my daughter, was dear—
And removed to the far Rappahannock,
It cost but a sigh and a tear.

But Thomas, my staff and my eldest,
Seemed never to care for the girls,
So proud, like the oak, to surrender
At last to soft eyes and soft curls!

Since John died—six years ago Christmas—
Our Thomas—he's always the same—
With more than the strength of his father
Has stayed up the house and the name.

I never once thought he could marry,
So kingly, so firm, and so kind—
And me! tears will come: they are needed;
For my old eyes, indeed, must be blind.

He tells me I'm getting so aged,
I need more repose, more fresh air;
So a daughter he'll bring me to lighten
My burthen of labor and care.

Ah me! he may think so; he brings me
A mistress, it must be, instead;
The sceptre must pass to another,
And I to my grave, or my bed.

But, hold! It is well! O my Father!
Help me to subdue my proud heart;
I have reigned like a queen; but 'tis over,
And another of right takes the part.

I yield her my empire, for ever;
And, Thomas, I'll love all that's thine—
Thy chosen shall have all her honors,
As I've always had all of mine.

Come hither, my little man, Tommy,
Come hither, my rosebud, my Jane;
You are Grandmama's darlings and treasures—
Her pearls hung about her again.

Not Papa, Uncle Will, nor Aunt Clara—
So grand and so sweet when she comes—
Ever gave me one half of the pleasure
Of these little *sproutlings* of Tom's.

They have kisses and cheer in the morning;
They have kisses and cheer all day long;
And their sports and their griefs so alarming
Which always are cured with a song.

They know where to find a consoler;
As little birds fly to their nest,
They climb Grandma's knees for a cover,
And always find peace on her breast.

SPEECH OF HON. W. H. WELSH,

Made in the Senate on the 12th inst., on the resolutions relative to the organization of Congress.

An amendment was pending, offered by Mr. Schell, when Mr. Welsh moved the indefinite postponement of the amendment, together with the original resolutions.

The Speaker put the question to the Senate, when Mr. Welsh said:

I have made this motion, not with a desire to embarrass in any manner this day's proceedings, but because I am anxious to speak, at this time, upon all the resolutions reported by the committee, and, in doing so, I wish to be strictly in order. I regret, sir, that I am not able, on account of the severity of a cold from which I am suffering, to speak as freely and as fully as I would like to do; yet, notwithstanding this difficulty, I cannot let this occasion pass without giving my views frankly and unreservedly upon the important questions now pending before the Senate. I do not entirely agree with my friend, the Senator from Chester, that resolutions of this character are altogether out of place in legislative bodies. I think, on the contrary, that there are times in the history of States and communities when it *is* eminently proper and necessary for the people, through their Representatives, to declare their attachment to some great principle, and express their adherence to some chosen doctrine in government. There was a time in the history of this country when resolutions adopted by State Legislatures, resolutions which did not partake in any degree of the nature of laws, were shaped into the corner stones of a great and enduring party—a party, sir, which is inseparably associated with the glory and prosperity of our common Union, and which, though it be in a minority in this Legislature to-day, I honestly believe, commands the admiration and respect of a vast majority of the people of this Republic. Sir, when the Alien and Sedition Laws were placed upon the statute book of the United States, it became necessary for the States of Kentucky and Virginia to pass resolutions declaring these enactments to be unconstitutional, and, at the same time, clearly defining the rights of the several States—and those resolutions, drawn by Jefferson and Madison, became in time the foundation of the Democratic party of this Union. Nay, more. They at this day form the very charter of our common liberties, asserting as they do, in grand and comprehensive language, religious toleration, freedom of speech, and freedom of the press, and claiming for the foreigner, who seeks a shelter upon our shores, the protecting arm of that Government which was inaugurated here for suffering humanity throughout the civilized globe. But the resolutions now before the Senate are widely different in their nature. They assert no principle now necessary to be placed upon our statute book. They propose no remedy for any existing evil. And, as I said yesterday, and I now repeat it with all respect to the majority of this body, they contain declarations and assertions which are not founded in fact, but which in my estimation are utterly fallacious. Believing this, I raise my voice to-day against them. "Hear me for my cause."

In discussing this question, I have no fault to find with the hasty manner in which these resolutions are proposed to be hurried through by the majority. I have no complaint to make, in reference to the manner in which this debate has been conducted. Being in the minority here, I am fully sensible of the peculiar position I occupy. We have heard a great deal, sir, of the tyranny of majorities, and of the rights of minorities. I am one of those who believe that among the rights of the latter is, chiefly, the right to be voted down; and as we will no doubt enjoy this privilege very frequently during the present session, I think we had better regard the matter as complacently as we can, and endeavor to get used to it as soon as possible.

Now, if we carefully examine the resolutions reported by the committee, we will find in them three leading declarations and assumptions. *First*, that the present National Administration is faithless and corrupt; *second*, that the Republican party is the only one that protects the individual and industrial interests of the country; and *third*, the assumption, that while the Republican party is the true friend and champion of the Union, the adherents of the present National Administration are disunionists, and are plotting the destruction of the Confederacy.

I design, Mr. Speaker, to examine these several points in their order, and I shall do so as briefly as the nature of the question will allow.

This cry of faithlessness and corruption, uttered by the party out of power, and seeking for supremacy, is no new one to the ears of the people. It is part of the cant of partisan orators, and forms the great staple of the partisan press. But I regret that it has found its way into the Legislative Halls of this Commonwealth. Its significance, however, is greatly destroyed, by the frequency with which it has mingled with the popular breeze. If we examine the curious and instructive history of politics in this country, we may learn how often this same song has been sung, by those who were struggling to dethrone a power and overwhelm a party. If we look back to the period when the opponents of the Administration of John Quincy Adams were laboring to defeat his re-election, we will discover that even in those halcyon days of the Republic, the cry of corruption was raised, and investigating committees sat in the Capitol at Washington. The Administration fo Martin Van Buren was assailed with the bitterest invectives. The history of the Galphin fraud, under the Administration of President Taylor, is as "familiar as household words" to the people of this country. And we all know that as late as three years ago, the House of Representatives of the United States ventilated the integrity of four of its Republican members, and compelled three of them to resign their seats in Congress, under resolutions of condemnation and expulsion. And here to-day, sir, in the Senate of Pennsylvania, we hear the same cry of "faithlessness and corruption" against the present National Administration! The charge is vaguely made, and is unsupported by a single specification. It is a bold assertion only, uttered without a single fact to prove its truthfulness, and unsustained by any evidence whatever, outside of the simple declaration of the resolutions. I deny it, sir. I deny it, boldly and fearlessly—and I may leave the question here, because it is not necessary for me to attempt to prove a negative. I have no disposition to protract this debate by an elaborate defense of the Administration of James Buchanan, and the policy of the Democratic party. Sir, the Government needs no defense, that by treaty stipulations, opened the sealed empire of China to the holy feet of the Christian Missionary—that brought order out of chaos in our Western Territories, and closed "the purple testament of bleeding war" in the frontier settlements of the Republic—that sent its "white winged messengers," armed with authority, to the Dictator of Paraguay, and wrested from that arrogant power, "indemnity for the past and security for the future"—and that proudly maintained the indisputable right of the American citizen, native or adopted, to be protected and shielded from harm, wherever the glorious flag of his country floated, and wherever his wandering footsteps strayed. I am willing to leave the acts of this Administration to time and truth. I am willing to put the Democratic policy, as it is illustrated by the Cabinet at Washington, upon the country, and I believe, sir, that God will send it a safe deliverance.

Equally unfounded and fallacious is the claim of the Republican party, so frequently advanced, to be the exclusive friend of the individual and industrial interests of the country. From the inception of the government, to the present hour, the Democratic party has ever been the true and real friend of the people. In all times, and under all circumstances, it has battled for the abolition of prerogatives and for the destruction of monopolies.—Let us appeal to impartial history, to learn the true position of our opponents upon this question. I hold, sir, that *they* are unsound upon this great question of protection to American industry, which is deemed by so many in this country the elixir of our social and political life, and which always assumes an undue prominence in Presidential, and even in minor political struggles. I say that the record is against the Republican party upon this point, and I ask you to turn with me, for a single moment, to the history of the passage of the last two Tariffs which were enacted by our National Legislature. It is well known, that when James K. Polk came into power, on the 4th of March, 1845, he did so with the positive understanding that he would throw the full force of his Administration in favor of a reduction of the Tariff of 1842. True to the pledge he made to the people of the United States, he at once sought to reduce the duties upon foreign importations to such rates as would raise revenue enough for the wants of the government, and would, also, incidentally afford ample protection to American industry. The rates of duties imposed by the Tariff of the 30th of July, 1846, were exclusively ad valorem, and were arranged by schedules, from 5 to 100 per cent., while the free list was large and liberal in its provisions. But no sooner had this act passed and become the law of the land, than the fiercest denunciations were heaped upon the President and the Democratic party. David Wilmot was bitterly assailed by the Opposition press of Pennsylvania, for his vote upon the bill in the House of Representatives—and George M. Dallas was denounced as a traitor to his native Commonwealth, for giving the casting vote in its favor in the Senate of the United States. Ruin was everywhere predicted, and a wide-spread national distress was deemed inevitable. And yet, sir, all the while, trade flourished, commerce increased, and our people were prosperous and happy. Now, we all remember that in 1857, the Republicans were in a large plurality in the House of Representatives. Nathaniel P. Banks, of Massachusetts, was elected Speaker, and Lewis D. Campbell, of Ohio, was appointed by him Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means. Although it was a short session, a revision of the tariff of 1846 was absolutely demanded; and after the usual manœuvrings in legislation, a report came from a committee of conference to both branches of Congress. The report was adopted in the last days of the session, and the rates of duties in it were arranged by schedules, from 4 to 30 per cent., the duties being exclusively ad valorem in their character, while the free list was greatly and largely extended. The vote in the House upon this reduction of the Tariff of 1846, was one hundred and twenty-two yeas, and seventy-two nays. Among the former there were fifty-five members who had been elected as hostile to the Democratic party, and thirty-nine of that number were good, honest, and true Republicans! In the Senate the vote upon acquiescing in the report of the committee of conference presented the same aspect. The leading Republicans, Seward, Fish, Foster, Trumbull and Wilson, voted to sustain the report—while the whole number of votes cast against the bill did not equal the number of righteous men required by the angel of the Lord to save ill-fated Sodom from destruction! And yet we are told that the Republican party is the friend of American industry—of Pennsylvania interests! I say again, sir the record is against this organization, and that the claim, impliedly put forth in these resolutions, that the Republican party is the exclusive patron of the individual industrial interests of the country, is unwarantable, and has no solid foundation in truth or justice. Sir, I do not wish to take any unfair advantage in reference to this important question. I do not wish to claim anything for the Democratic party which is not its due. I, therefore, sir, speak for myself alone, with no reference to any policy that may be determined upon by my party, when I say, that while I am in heart and soul in favor of Pennsylvania interests, and of protecting the labor of her children in all its departments, I would advocate such a Tariff only, as would raise, by the lowest possible rates of duties, sufficient revenue to meet the necessary wants of the government, and, at the same time, afford incidental protection to all the great and flourishing interests of the Union.

I have now come, sir, to the third and last point in this discussion, which involves the great question of the Union, and is, at this time, unhappily occupying so much of the attention of the public mind. The covert assault upon the Democratic party on account of the "threats of disunion uttered on the floor of Congress," has awakened much surprise and astonishment in the hearts of the minority upon this floor. The charge made in the second of these ill-tempered resolutions, is as unfair as it is illogical. Why, sir, do the gentlemen of the majority intend to hold the Democratic party responsible for the excited language that has been uttered by Southern men, in the crisis that is now impending! So be it! But we must "commend the poisoned chalice to their own lips!" I remember most distinctly, sir, that a Republican Senator from New York, high in position and commanding in talents, boldly declared that there was, in this country, "a higher law" than the Constitution. I recollect that a Republican member of the National House of Representatives said that he looked forward to the day when a servile insurrection would desolate the homes of our Southern brethern, and that he would "hail it as the dawn of a political millenium." I have not forgotten that an anti-slavery fanatic in the North proclaimed the Constitution of the United States to be "a covenant with death, and an agreement with hell." Nor can I ever obliterate from my memory the treasonable sentiments of that champion of Republicanism in Massachusetts, who told the country that "the times now demanded an anti-slavery Constitution, an anti-slavery Bible, and an anti-slavery God." Sir, the spirit of Northern fanaticism is reeking with the pestilential breath of treason and disunion! And is it any wonder that the men of the South, who are sharers of our sacred compact and should be partakers of all our Constitutional guarantees, should be appalled and startled from their propriety, when the flaming sword of insurrection is carried to their borders, and the flag of treason is borne upon their soil?

Is there not some excuse for men to pause and inquire, "what is all this worth?" when their rights are invaded, and, their homes are despoiled by malignant traitors? Sir, scarcely three months have passed away, since a miserable fanatic, led on by the doctrines of the "irrepressible conflict," and influenced by the wicked teachings of the anti-slavery apostles of the North, invaded the soil of Virginia, for the purpose of hastening the dawn of that political millenium which was to be ushered in with fire and the sword. Gathering together a few deluded followers, in the dead of night, he seized upon the property of the United States, at Harper's Ferry, and raised the standard of rebellion against the laws of his country. Arming the negro, he told him to cut the throat of his master. Placing the torch in the hands of the slave, he incited him to apply it to the dwelling of his protector.—Arrested in his crimes, the slaves themselves failing to join in his bloody foray, he and four of his guilty comrades were taken captives, tried, condemned and most righteously executed; and when the just sentence of the law was carried into effect, when the majesty of the outraged Commonwealth of Virginia was vindicated, there were, sir, in Northern cities, assemblages of men and women, who gathered together to applaud the traitors, and to proclaim the gallows upon which John Brown was executed, as glorious as the cross of the Redeemer! When the time has come for the citizens of any portion of our country to arm their households—when the torch of the incendiary flashes in the midnight—when the property of the United States is seized by a band of desperadoes—when the soil of a neighboring State is ruthlessly invaded—I ask you, sir, if the crisis has not arrived in the history of this Union, when men may well think of the preservation of their Constitutional rights with fear and trembling, and demand in all sincerity and earnestness the true intent and meaning of the compact which our fathers made? Mr. Speaker, I believe that we can all live happily and prosperously in this Union as it is, without wasting its substance in unfriendly strifes and internecine conflicts. I do not believe that at any time it is necessary for any man in the North, or in the South, to claim a dissolution of this Union as the panacea for any ills that may afflict the body politic. I am for the Union as it is, and for the Constitution as it came from its immortal framers!—What has given rise to all this trouble? It is the ceaseless agitation of the slavery question. Fifteen States in this Confederacy, under the compromises of the Constitution, assert their indisputable right to hold negroes as property. No one can successfully controvert that right. It is theirs by law, and under the Constitution. Why should any portion of the Northern mind be arrayed against it? Is not, then, the continual and everlasting agitation of this question, calculated to weaken the bonds of our beloved Union, and destroy the fraternal relations which should exist between all sections of the Republic?—Sir, the Constitution under which we are living to-day, was formed for our "more perfect union" in a spirit of compromise and concession. The question of negro slavery, at an early day, invoked the serious attention of the founders of this Government. It was one which they saw, in their prophetic visions, would be the prolific source of anxiety and trouble.—Hence they dealt with it in a spirit that well became the great work they were laboring to accomplish. The golden grains of compromise sparkled in all the cement they used to build up the fabric of our national liberties. When the Ordinance of 1784 was proposed for the government of the Western Territory, after the cession by Virginia to the United States of the domain lying northwest of the Ohio river, a proviso was incorporated in that instrument, that, after the year 1800 slavery should not exist in any of the States formed out of the Territory.—The recognition of the right to hold slaves for sixteen years, evinced the disposition of the framers of that Ordinance to compromise the very point at issue. In 1785 this proviso was stricken out, and "the Ordinance, thus amended, became the law of the land." In 1787 the question was again renewed in Congress, and the famous Ordinance of that year was adopted for the government of the Western Territory, with the restrictive clause inserted in it in reference to negro slavery, but containing, also the following proviso: "Provided, always that any person escaping into the same, from whom labor or service is lawfully claimed, in any one of the original States, such fugitive may be lawfully reclaimed and conveyed to the person claiming his or her labor or service as aforesaid." Again, we see the invocation of that spirit of compromise and concession which runs parallel with the history of our country. In 1787, when the Constitution was adopted, the African Slave Trade constituted a part of the commerce of the whole civilized world. Spain, France, Holland, Denmark, Sweden, England, and Scotland, were engaged in the inhuman traffic. The faithful historian informs us that "the original proposition was to give Congress the power to abolish it from and afer the year 1800, but when Gen. Pinkney, of South Carolina, moved to strike out 1800 and insert 1808 as the period for its abolishment, the motion prevailed by all the New England States voting for it with only four Slave States—Deleware, Virginia, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania voting against it!" It is needless to follow, at this time, all the enactments before and after the old Confederation, or to allude at length to all the Constitutional provisions which bear upon this subject. They all breathe but one spirit—that of concession—and while we live under the Constitution as it is, while we hold fast to its compromises as the Ark of our political covenant, let us all remember that there can be no true liberty without the Union, no real Union without justice being fairly and faithfully rendered to every portion of the Confederacy.—Believing, sir, that these resolutions as they come from the committee, express the sentiments of a sectional party, whose existance is calculated to weaken the bonds of the Federal Union, I cannot give them my assent and approbation.

Sir, I stand here to-day to raise my voice against all sectionalism and disunion, no matter in what quarter of the country they may shake their Gorgon locks. I speak as an American citizen, in behalf of State rights and strict Constitutional construction. Regarding the perpetuity of this Union as of more consequence to ourselves as a people, and to the civilized world around us, than any question that modern humanitarianism can teach, I would not have one of the pillars of our proud fabric totter to the ground, for every negro in the universe. But a little more than two hundred years ago, the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock. Exiles from their native land they sought here a spot, where, though alien from their fathers' graves, they could bend the knee in peace and safety to their fathers' God. The representatives of principles that had no resting place in their distant home, they laid here the foundations of a State, which, I trust will remain intact and unimpaired, "till the latest syllable of recorded time." It has been said, that the hour will come when the bright stars on our consecrated flag will grow dim and its red stripes will turn pale, before the dismaying spectacle of fraternal strife. But, sir, I am not one of those who look gloomily upon the future destiny of this Union. There is a calm good sense yet prevailing among the people, which will save us in the hour of peril, and preserve inviolate our common brotherhood. If we are only true and loyal to the past—if we are wise and temperate in the future—if we keep within the limits of the Constitution—if when clouds are darkening our political horizon, we look in deep humility and faith to the throne of Him "who maketh even the wrath of man to praise Him"—centuries hence, when we are in our graves, and our bodies are mingling with their kindred dust, there will still be found upon these Western shores what we enjoy to-day—"the undivided and unbroken heritage of Washington."

From the Knickerbocker for December.

Be Emphatic, Jones.

Since the time when John Phœnix, in the absence of "Boston," the editor of the San Diego Herald, took temporary charge of that now illustrious journal, and changed its politics in the very first number issued under his supervision—whence ensued that memorable battle, wherein the returned editor was so singularly worsted (!!)—since that period until the present, we have seen nothing in its kind more laughable than a little sketch we have received, with the heading: "Be Emphatic, Jones! Touch 'em on the Raw!" All papers, "Republican," "Democratic," "American," "Whig," "Conservative," all are full of "nigger," as we write in late October—"old John Brown," "Cook," "nigger," "nigger," "Cook," "old John Brown;" these are the changes which are rung in all the journals of the day, east, west, north, and south. There is no political offence in the sketch, and the Republicans themselves, we venture to say, will laugh at it as heartily as their opponents. We clip here and there, but with no detriment to the story; "Jones" was a journeyman printer, upon The Genius, a Republican newspaper, nominally edited by a popular and able lawyer, who, however, could not do his duty to his clients and the paper too; either his briefs or his editorials must come lamely off, and the paper suffered in consequence. The proprietor, although a good manager and a practical man, knew nothing at all about editing; he wouldn't trust himself to select a paragraph from another paper, or accept for publication anything which did not emanate from the pen of the editor. And now behold he was in trouble. The neglect of the ostensible editor was greatly reducing the subscription list. That worthy was out of town, engaged in an important law-suit, and the proprietor, being in despair, hastens after him:

"He left the city hurriedly in search of his editor, but was himself delayed a day beyond his appointed time to return. In this state of affairs there was but one course to pursue. Jones was the clever fellow of the establishment, and he was instructed to get out the issue of The Genius, during the temporary absence of both editor and owner. The following is an exact copy of the letter of instruction received from the absent proprietor, together with the postscript by the regular editor:

'Dear Jones: Can't come home till morning. Get out best paper you can.—Write short articles, and stir up the party for not giving their organs more assistance.

'P. S.—Be emphatic, Jones! touch 'em on the raw!'

"The Genius was a Republican paper of the broadest 'stripe,' and that Jones did not exactly like, 'nor never did,' for he was a strong Democrat, and had on several occasions reasoned with the publisher upon the propriety and policy of changing the politics of the paper. No proposition of this sort, however, could be entertained. The Genius owed its existence to the Republican party. Its politics was its life-blood. Nevertheless, a very great privilege was here extended to Jones. He was instructed to 'stir 'em up,' to 'be emphatic,' and to 'touch 'em on the raw;' he had full powers.

"At length the 'deed was done;' the next Genius appeared with the following startling editorial:

'THE NIGGER.—We admire him. We like him. We love him. We go in for him. We have but one idea and that is nigger. We have but one dream and that is ditto. We preach from but one text, and that is ditto. We sing but one song, and that is ditto. We play but one tune, and that is ditto. We go our full length on nigger. We are all over ditto. We are ditto in the morning. We are ditto at noon. We are ditto at night. We are ditto all the time. We live on ditto. We sleep on ditto. We'll die on ditto. And yet, would you believe it, reader, The Genius don't pay!'

"While the writer of this stirring editorial was enjoying, next morning, a pleasant reverie at his success in editing, the office door was thrown violently open by the exasperated proprietor.

'You infernal scoundrel!' he fairly roared, rushing toward Jones; but before he could finish his sentence, the latter had made his escape. The editor, however arrived just in time to catch him at the street door.

'Jones?' he shouted, at the same time shaking a copy of the paper in his face; 'look here; what have you done?'

'I reckon I have 'touched 'em on the raw,'' said the bewildered Jones.

"By this time the proprietor, boiling over with rage, had joined the equally excited editor.

'You have killed the paper!' exclaimed the proprietor.

'You have ruined me!' followed the editor.

'How did you come to write such a savage article?' asked the proprietor.

'To 'stir 'em up a little!'' mildly answered Jones.

'The thing is outrageous!' said the editor.

'It is a little emphatic,' replied Jones.

"At this point there was a 'lively time,' consequent upon a rush of the Republicans and Democrats to the office of The Genius. The former were full of indignation, and stamped and raved; the Democrats, on the contrary, were jubilant.—Each carried a copy of the paper containing Jones' fatal editorial; lauded it to the skies, and promised all sorts of assistance. The old friends of the paper swore eternal enmity, and commenced their onslaught by ordering their advertisements out and their names erased from the subscription book. At length, after the greatest din and confusion, the 'regular' editor was permitted to explain. He told the whole story; disavowed the authorship of the obnoxious editorial; condemned the sentiments therein expressed; promised to make ample apology in a succeeding issue; and assured the patrons of The Genius that he would give up the practice of the law, lay Blackstone on the shelf, and remain permanently at his post. Accordingly the next day the matter was set right. Poor Jones came in for some heavy shots for the trouble he had caused; and what was still worse, nothing but his removal from the concern would satisfy the outraged Genius' patrons. The Democrats of the town, however, came to Jones' rescue. They started a paper of their own, made Jones their regular editor, and to this day his business with his opponents is, 'to stir 'em up and touch 'em on the raw!'"

DEVILS.

There are many devils that walk this world,
Devils great and devils small;
Devils with tails and devils without,
Devils who whisper, devils who shout,
Devils who mystify, devils who teach,
Devils who pray, and devils who preach:
But the lying devil who takes his perch
On the higher seat in the highest church,
And makes his religion the means and ends
For concealing his guilt and betraying his friends,
And affects a devotion his soul abhors,
His morality squaring by statute laws,
Is the shabbiest devil of all.

CARDS.

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

EDWARD M'GOVERN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, No. 3 South Queen street, in Reed, McGrann, Kelly & Co.'s Banking Building, Lancaster, Pa. apr 5 tf 12

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

T. HALL FOREMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE WITH T. E. FRANKLIN, ESQ., NO. 26 EAST KING ST., LANCASTER, PA. nov 15 1y 44

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

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

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

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

REMOVAL.—DR. J. T. BAKER, HOMŒOPATHIC 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

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. m 15. tf-17

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

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

WILBERFORCE NEVIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office with Wm. B. Fordney, Esq., south-east corner of Centre Square, Lancaster, Pa. [oct 25 1y* 41

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

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

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

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

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. MUSSELMAN, HERR & CO'S. Cars to Strasburg, do. july 5 1y 25

COLEMAN, FRANKLIN HALL, 41½ North Queen street, Lancaster. The well-known Franklin Hall Clothing Establishment has been thoroughly refitted and enlarged, and the subscriber begs leave to inform his numerous friends and customers that he has now on hand one of the largest assortments of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, AND READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in the city, and at prices to suit the times. He employs none but the best and most experienced workmen, and all clothing sold is made under the immediate supervision of the proprietor or his assistants. It is therefore warranted to be what it is represented. The subscriber, by strict attention to business, and his desire to please all who may favor him with their custom, asks from the public an increased share of patronage. In conclusion, he returns his sincere thanks to his many customers who have purchased entirely from him during his seven years' business in this city. THOMAS COLEMAN, Franklin Hall, 41½ North Queen street. oct 18 3m 40

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS AND HOLIDAY GIFTS OF BOOKS AND STATIONERY. JOHN SHEAFFER, NORTH QUEEN STREET, LANCASTER, PA., Takes pleasure in informing his customers, and the public generally, that he has just received a large and well-assorted stock of elegant Books for the coming Holidays. The variety, the elegance, the novelty, and the low prices offered for the inspection of those wishing to make Christmas Presents cannot be surpassed. The assortment comprises Standard and Miscellaneous Books, in fine bindings. Library editions of the best authors. Choice copies of Illustrated Works. Elegantly bound Gift Books. The New Annuals for 1860.—Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books, of all sizes, from the largest family size to the smallest pocket edition, in every variety of style and binding. FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS! A great show of Juveniles for the Holiday season! The Books of the Sea—the Books of the Forest—the Books of the Desert—the Books of the Fairies—the books of beautiful Prints and Engravings—the Books of the Nursery—the Books on Linen, beautifully colored—Colored Alphabets—Colored Blocks in Boxes—Letters on Pasteboard and Games of all kinds. In fact everything for the young people, to make them happy, wiser and better. Don't forget, you can buy Books of every kind, from the six-penny Toy for Children, to the handsome Book worth many dollars, at JOHN SHEAFFER'S Cheap Book Store, North Queen Street, Lancaster. dec 13 tf 48

FOR RENT. From the 1st of April next, the house on West King street, next to Steinman's Hardware Store, now occupied by B. H. Van Schaick—eleven rooms, good cellars and yard. A three story Brick Dwelling on West Chesnut street, near the Railroad Depot, and opposite the site of Kieffer's Foundry—seven rooms. Two smaller Brick Dwellings adjoining last mentioned on the west—seven rooms. Also, the large Brick Forwarding House, on the Railroad, for a long time occupied as such by Albright & Co. And the Forwarding House on Prince street and the Railroad, lately occupied by Longenecker & Baker, possession of which may be had immediately. Apply to JOHN F. STEINMAN. jan 10 3t* 52]

CLOTHING!!! CLOTHING!!!! FOR FALL AND WINTER. JOHN A. ERBEN, Sign of the Striped Coat, No. 42 NORTH QUEEN Street, East side, near Orange street, Lancaster, Pa. The subscriber returns his thanks to a generous public, for the exceedingly liberal patronage heretofore extended, and respectfully asks a continuance of the same. He has now in store the largest, best and cheapest assortment of MENS' AND BOYS' FALL AND WINTER READY MADE CLOTHING in the City of Lancaster. Among his extensive assortment may be found: BANGUPS, OVER-SACKS, RAGLANS, DRESS COATS, FROCK COATS, SACK COATS, SILK VESTS, VALENCIA VESTS, SATIN VESTS, CLOTH PANTS, CASSIMERE PANTS, SATINETT PANTS, PEA JACKETS, &c. Also, a full assortment of Undershirts and Drawers, Fine Shirts and Shirt Collars, Cravats, Ties, Stocks, Suspenders, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Umbrellas, &c. Also, just finished, the largest and cheapest assortment of BOYS' CLOTHING, consisting of Boys' Frock, Sack, Over-Sack and Monkey Coats, Roundabouts, Pants and Vests of all sizes and qualities. Also, just received a very large and well-assorted stock of CLOTHS and CASSIMERES, SATINETTS, VESTINGS, &c., which will be promptly made up to order, and warranted to give satisfaction in fit and in quality. The subscriber would particularly call the attention of the public to the fact that the clothing sold at this establishment is all of the proprietor's own manufacture, and is not only sold CHEAP, but it is BETTER MADE than any other in the City of Lancaster. All therefore who would practice economy in the purchase of clothing, by getting full worth for their money, can save from 25 to 50 per cent. by calling at this establishment—my motto being, "Quick Sales and Small Profits." JOHN A. ERBEN. Remember the Old Stand, Sign of the Striped Coat, No. 42 NORTH QUEEN Street, East side, near Orange street, Lancaster, Pa. [nov 1 tf 42

'Tis said that clothing makes the man,—
And verily 'tis true,
Then call at Hiester's where you can
Get Green, Brown, Black and Blue.

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS AT J. K. HIESTER'S, No. 31½ NORTH QUEEN STREET, 4th door South of Orange, West side. Just received and ready for sale a splendid lot of seasonable goods consisting as above stated of plain and fancy colored Cloths, Cassimeres and Sattinets of any quality that may be desired, and one of the most extensive, fashionable and beautiful assortments of Vestings ever opened in this city, comprising plain and fancy silk velvets and silks, to which I invite particular attention, as they are of the finest quality and most beautiful style. Also a large lot of Valencia and other vestings suitable for the season, in connexion with a regular assortment of first-rate trimmings, without which no garment can be got up in good order. Being in possession of the above with Mr. Winters, to fit all who think fit to try his fits we cannot fail to give fits and good fits to all who will favor us with their patronage. All work warranted. READY MADE CLOTHING, consisting of black and fancy colored dress, frock and sack coats, with pants and vests to correspond of various prices and qualities, got up in a much better manner, with better trimmings, &c., than any that have heretofore been offered in this city or county. Also, the usual assortment of fine and common shirts, shirt collars and bosoms, cravats, suspenders, pocket handkerchiefs, gloves, hosiery, umbrellas and in short everything belonging to this line of business. The subscriber has determined to make this his permanent business; it will therefore be his interest as well as the interest of patrons to give them full value for their money; call early and favor us with your orders and secure to yourselves the advantage of the best goods and lowest prices in the county. J. K. HIESTER, No 31½ North Queen street 4th door south of Orange, west. [sep 13 tf 35

PRESENTS FOR THE HOLIDAYS. The undersigned would call the attention of his friends and the public, to his large and choice assortment of goods suitable for Holiday Gifts, consisting in part of BOOKS, Court of Napoleon. Poets of America and England. Female Poets of America and England. " " " Great Britain. Josephine Gallery. Lady of the Lake, *Fine.* Gems of Beauty. Festus, by Bailey, *Fine.* Poets and Poetry of America. Christian Keepsake. The