THAT COUNTRY IS THE MOST PROSPEROUS WHERE LABOR CONMANDS THE GREATEST REWARD. BUCHANAN.

VOL. LXII.

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TERMS.

SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Bollars per annum, payable in advance. Me subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor.

ADVERTISHERIES.—Advertisements, not exceeding one square, (12 lines,) will be inserted three times for one dollar; and twenty-fire cents for each additional insertion. Those of greater length in proportion. JOB PRINTING—Such as Hand Bills, Posters, Pam Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy

SOLILOGUY OF THE SPIRIT OVER ITS CLAY:

This very peculiar and original poem has an in erest and a music all its own : The wondrous strange—it looks as dead,
And yet I feel no fear;
My body lies upon the bed,
And I am standing here
With all my faculties complete— A perfect man from the crown of my head

To the very soles of my feet. Dead! dead! what an earthly word!
Ah! now I see it all!
I was wont to laugh at the truths I heard
Of the life behind the pall;
Of the death-in-life and the life-in-death-And held that the ceasing of the breath Was the final end of all.

But I have fled from what is dead
And will warm the clay no more,
That lies so senseless on the bed,
Deaf to those who deplore
The absence of the living ray
That saved the body from decay,
And held the worm in awe. But what will my darling say to this

When she hears I have passed away, And knows the lips she was wont to kiss Are pallid curves of clay?
Will she die for the want of the olden bliss. Or live for the heart's decay? My only wish is to see her now— Great Heaven! and can it be! There she lies with her curl-lit brow,

Dreaming a dream of me: Dreaming a dream of the man that stands Here by her side to-night;

And kisses the white of her heavenly hands And her eyelids' vailing light Ah! now I know that I will go

Ah: now I know that I will go
Where my true affections are,
And what I love below or above
Will be my guiding star:
And the light I see cometh to me
Undimmed by the clay which lies
Stiff and stark and growing dark
In the glow of the tropic skies.

O! the narrow space I was compassed in,
Chained to a lump of earth.
And darkened by clouds of grief and sin
From the moment of my birth;
But I am free as thought can be,
And am where my wishes are—
And pure and bright with the lucent light
That flows from the Lord afar,
Making me shine with the rays divine
Eternity cannot mar.

## VOLUNTEERED

I know the sun shines, and the lilacs are blooming, And Summer sends kisses by beautiful May— Oh! to see all the treasures the Spring is bestowing, And think—my boy Willie enlisted to day! It seems but a day since at twilight low humming, I rocked him to sleep with his cheek upon mine, While Robby, the four-year old, watched for the coming
Of father, adown the street's indistinct line.

It is many a year since my Harry departed, To come back no more in the twilight or dawn; And Robby grew weary of watching, and started Alone, on the journey his father had gone. And Roby's old window, I heard the band play,

At Robby's old window, I heard the band play, And suddenly ceased dreaming over my knitt To recollect Willie is twenty to-day.

And that, standing beside him this soft May day morning, The sun making gold of his wreathed cigar-smoke, The sun making gold of his wreathed eigar-smoke, saw in his sweet eyes and lips a faint warning,

And choked down the tears when he eagerly spoke: "Dear mother, you know how those traitors are coming, They trample the folds of our flag in the dust;

The boys are all fire; and they wish I were going—'
He stopped, but his eyes said, "Oh say if I must.' I smiled on the boy though my heart seemed break ing,
My eyes filled with tears, so I turned them away
And answered him, "Willie, 'tis well you ar And answered him, "Willie, 'tis well you ai waking— Go, act as your father would bid you, to-day!"

I sit in the window and see the flags flying,
And dreamily list to the roll of the drum,
And smother the pain in my heart that is lying, And bid all the fears in my bosom be dur

I shall sit in the window when Summer is lying Out over the fields, and the honey-bees hum Lulls the rose at the porch from her tremulous sighing,
And watch for the face of my darling to come.

And if he should fall-his young life he has given For Freedom's sweet sake—and for me I will pray nce more with my Harry and Robby in heaven To meet the dear boy that enlisted to-day. enlisted to-day.
[Harper's Weekly.

[From the New York Sunday Times.] The Woman with One Hand.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS. The following is taken from a manuscript found in the office of an old surgeon:

I do not believe in ghosts. I have no faith in any supernatural manifestations or appearances whatever. I beg any one who may peruse this narrative, to understand that I am no superstitious creature, afraid of my own shadow, lending an attentive ear to old women's stories, and seeing 'something white' in every corner where the shadows gather thickly after dusk. It is scarcely likely that an old surgeon, who has stood beside so many dying pillows, and watched so many spirits take flight from racked and wounded bodies. should tremble at the thought of a disembodied soul. I know too well the release death often is to poor, pain-stricken mortals, to fear their voluntary return to the scenes of their unhappiness and suffering. Neither am I the victim of disordered nerves or fevered imagination. I have performed operations in which one tremor of the hand would have been fatal, where, had my hand swerved but a hair's breadth to the right or left, I would have been a

murderer. Nay, I can do what many able, energetic men have found impossible, for I have had those dearest to my soul beneath my hand, and though each moan of anguish, each flutter of the heart, went through my every nerve, the kindly cruel knife worked on as steadily as though it carved a block of senseless wood. The portrait of myself, which hangs above the mantel yonder, is not that of a dreamer or a maniac, and vet I should pronounce the man who told me such a tale as that I am about to commit on paper, a fit inmate for a lunatic Even now, I pause before I write the words, and am half inclined to fling aside the pen, lest any who should peruse the story should pronounce old Dr. Greystock mad. And what if they should do so? I know that every scene I shall record has passed before my eyes, that my mind is calm and clear, and my senses unimpaired. Shall I, who never faltered when I knew that one false moment would send the cruel steel through a dear brother's loving heart, turn coward now, and hide the truth lest the world should laugh at me? I will not. Come on, my gray goose-quill, and do your task, ere I am grown so old that the story shall be deem-

ed the driveling of a childish brain. I was born in a quiet and retired country village. My father mingled the professions of doctor and apothecary, and at

amused myself by the perusal of several works upon anatomy, which graced the book-shelves of the room behind the shop.

This science was my chief delight, and in a breakfast together. It was a facer manner, I thought as we went out to hidden in both hands. I touched him breakfast together. It was a facer manner.

before I had reached my 16th year.

consent at once; but there were some preliminaries to be arranged, and some funds while, I stayed at home, impatiently, and commence my career, and start upon the highroad to wealth and eminence, and gone beyond our sight or hearing. many were the anxious days and sleepless which witnessed my departure for the city. At last, however, all was ready. I bade adieu to my mother, my father, and my cheek of ashy paleness, muttered between good to see you quietly asleep.'
young brother, from whom I had never his teeth—'The left hand, too. Good I was very weary, and, in yet been separated for one night, and with a heart which beat with high hopes, even amid the grief of parting, took my place in the stage, and left, for the first time, the home of my glad childhood.

Medical students are generally wild, reckless and dissipated. I was neither .- low-spirited and abstracted. The discretion of old age seemed to have whose name was Robert Redlaw—a gay, been ill since we met last? handsome boy he was, full of fun and frolic, and terribly addicted to practical derness; to the wounded wretch at the diamonds of Golconda. hospital his hand was soft as any woman's,

than the trunk of a dead tree. Would you value your old violin case?' soul has taken flight, I care not what you woman. do with this combination of flesh and bones which now contains it.' And upon this I said.

loud ringing of my door-bell, and the terrible thing to be insane,' sound of sand thrown against my window descended and opened the door.

By George! we've made a night of it.next time.

There was no use of remonstrance, and, one by one, my unexpected visitors mounted the stairs, and took their places around my fireside. 'I say, Bob frightened us all, awhile

ago,' began one of them, after a temporary 'How?' I asked.

'How!' laughed Bob; why with this.' drew a folded kerchief from his pocket, asked, involuntarily drawing back a step meet. or two.

He took it from a grave which the rain fellow, turning away with a shudder .-Cut it off with his knife as coolly as he might a bit of wood, although I'll swear a sigh or groan or scream, or all of them utterly ashamed of ghostly stories. Come, together, came from the body when he first if you are ready; I am!"

laid his finger upon it.' Bah!' laughed Robert Redlaw, 'your ventriloquist tricks can never impose upon | door, when Robert suddenly exclaimed: me. I took the little hand in spite of them, and shall keep it. A pretty creature it must have belonged to? Look at the almond-shaped nails, Greystock!'

'A woman's hand,' I said; 'and, oh, Bob, there is a wedding-ring upon the finger! 'So there is,' said the boy, leaning across the table; 'so there is. Strange that I did not notice it before. Come, gentlemen, Greystock is in a serious mood

-let us leave him.' And, wrapping his strange prize once more in the kerchief, my wild friend and his comrades departed. I passed the night in restless dreams, in all of which that pale little hand, which had been laid before me, played a conspicuous part, and arose at daylight unrefreshed and dispirited. While I was putting the finishing touches to my toilet, some one rapped at the door, and on my calling

'How do you do my dear fellow?' he

man, could see his work, and really bene- She wore no bonnet, and was dressed in fit his fellow-creatures. I knew the white, but the mud and rain had drenched strength of my nerves, and the value they and dabbled her until she was a pitiable and I declared my intention to adopt it her.

My father was pleased, and gave his do anything to help you!

As I spoke, the woman raised her eyes, gathered all I could from books and from hand. In my astenishment, I stepped came I could have wept for joy.

my father's instructions. The time passed aside, and, as I did so, the white-robed One day I had been sitting beside Robtediously enough, for I was anxious to figure glided past me, and vanished in the fog. In vain we looked for her. She was

> looked. And my poor friend, turning from me a

heavens! the left hand!" We breakfasted together, but throughout the meal Robert Redlaw was utterly unlike himself. No merry jests passed his lips, no laugh rang out upon the air, In a month I had become accustomed and, every now and then, his eyes fixed sitting upright, gazing through the winto the separation, and thought only of my | themselves upon vacancy, as those of one whose thoughts are far away are prone to do. As for myself, I also was strangely the matter?

come suddenly upon me. I shared my nothing of my friend, but at the end of Robert, she has been here again. Put comrades' stories, but refused to mingle that time I went to call upon him. Bob your arm about me, and let me die upon in their orgies, for I had determined to was standing by the mantel when I your shoulder. retain my strong nerve; and unshaking entered his room, but he turned towards hand to the last. Nevertheless, I was a me, and came forward with both hands my breast, called to God for aid, and general favorite, and formed many friend- outstretched. 'My dear Greystock,' he prayed for one smile, for one word more ships among the giddy band, which lasted said, 'I am so glad to see you. I should long after they had become gray-headed have come after you to-day if you had not voice was hushed forever; the eyes grew men. There was one among the number found your way here. Do you know I have glassy, the cold hand stiffened in my own,

'I am sorry to hear that,' I replied. 'Yes, extremely ill!' continued Robert. his lips. jokes, but, nevertheless kind-hearted and 'I caught a cold that night in the damp generous to a fault, for he would have graveyard, and have been feverish and degiven his last penny to one who seemed in lirious. I believe I would not pass such see a form which once was full of life and need of it. To the living he was all ten- another week, Greystock, for all the mirth lay like a marble block before you?

He paused a moment, and then drawing and I have seen his eyes fill with tears closer to me, placed his hand upon my while he inflicted necessary pain; but to shoulder. 'Don't mention it to the other the dead he seemed heartless—a lifeless fellows,' he said; 'but I absolutely im- smile, which, even in its beauty, seems to body being of no more value, in his eyes, agined that I saw a face looking at me from the window yonder, and that a tall woman's figure dressed in white, and having only forever. Oh! if you know the grief of he would say, when any one remonstrated one hand—the left one was gone—stood such a scene, I need not tell you what I with him upon the subject. 'The strings upon the parapet of the next roof, and felt, as the hours of the next sad night broken—nay, the instrument destroyed— | waved her arms towards me. Such a mad of what value is that which was but formed | idea, you know, for there is scarcely a footfor its protection? For my part, when my hold upon it for a monkey, let alone a

But these fancies have left you now. principle he seemed to act involuntarily. Yes, I hope they have,' replied Robert;

cold, black evening in mid-winter—I sat | two days, but I do wish that terrible groan- and walked towards the window. I was alone beside my fire, absorbed in medita- ing could be put a stop to. I hear it every alone, for I would not permit another to tion. The book I had been reading lay night, and I cannot persuade myself that share that vigil, and the tears trickled beside me, upon the table, and my candle it is the work of my imagination; yet no slowly down my cheeks as I paced the burnt low within the socket, for it was one in the house is ill, and my landlady nearly 1 o'clock, although I had not yet | will not confess that she ever heard the retired. Suddenly I was aroused by a slightest noise. Greystock, it must be a melancholy moan, apparently, just without

from without, and, lighting another taper, Robert,' I said. 'The truth is, you have shaded taper upon the table, I saw the been feverish, and the remembrance of window open. It was a French window, There, upon the steps, stood Robert your silly piece of work with that hand has and turned upon its hinges like a door, Redlaw and four other fellow-students, all acted upon your mind, and caused these and, as it unfolded, a figure crossed the the worse for liquor, and all in boisterous apparitions. Take my advice, my dear sill and stepped softly in. It was that of spirits. 'Let us in, old fellow!' cried fellow, and abstain from the punch bowl a woman, dressed in white garments, and Robert; 'we want to tell you of our lark. and wine cup; they will lead any one into I saw, as she crept stealthily towards me, committing foolish, if not criminal, actions. that one hand was gone. This was no Such punch as we've been having at Tom | Come, let us go out into the open air to- | fancy; if spirits ever came to mortal man, B---'s, while you have been moping over | day; I will devote myself to you, and we | one stood before me now. your musty books. You must go with us | will see what a country walk will do towards

the exercising of these fancies.' serious than usual, but as the day passed

had washed open,' answered a tall young and banish those gloomy fancies even more

effectually amid the lights and music.' 'Gloomy thoughts!' laughed my friend, 'I am in high spirits to-night, and feel has lost her senses!'

"Who and what is this being?' I asked; We went out into the hall, as he spoke,

and my hand was upon the lock of the me, for she is already a murderess.' 'I had nearly forgotten my gloves and handkerchief, Dinah!' and he beckoned to and all that time she has been mad. the little black waitress. 'Dinah, run up and bring them to me. My gloves are upon the table, and you will find a handkerchief

in one of the bureau drawers, which is unlocked.' The little darkey started with alacrity; but while we waited for her return, a terrible scream sounded through the house, and she came rushing down again without the articles for which she had been dispatched.

'Oh, de ghost! de ghost!' she screamed. Dar's a ghost in Redlan's room!

reiterated by the landlady and her boarders, as they flocked to the scene of action. I went after der han'kercher to Massa | I let the wretched creature go, and he out 'come in,' opened it and entered. It Redlan's room,' gasped Dinah, 'and I tell took her about the waist very tenderly. yer de bressed truff, dar was a woman all in der middle of the room holding up a asked. times drew teeth, or set a fractured limb said. 'I hope you feel better than I do. jar, and in dat jar dar was a hand, and de 'No replied the man. 'To my knowlanything for a living, poor man, for he had For my part, I never passed so restless a woman she hadn't only one herseff, for I edge she has done nothing.

THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER. a large family, and neither property nor night. Some one in the house, or next seen her jest as plain as daylight. True expectations of a legacy. His patients door, kept up a continued moaning; and as I'm alive it was a ghost.

TERMS.

Subscription.—Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance. Ho subscription discontinued until all arrearing some one was ill or trembling fingers and rushed up stairs. Fightened him to death. ages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor. About the strange part of it was, that when I I snatched the gandle from Dinah's was often upon horseback from morning door, kept up a continued moaning; and as I'm alive it was a ghost. The strange part of it was, that when I I snatched the gandle from Dinah's was often upon thorseback from morning door, kept up a continued moaning; and as I'm alive it was a ghost.

TERMS.

Subscription discontinued until all arrear ages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor. At one board and looked in. There stood the summer, the cold blasts of winter, or the squared more loudly than before. At one board and looked in. There stood the instruction of the marshy ordered with the large this in time?

miasmatic vapors of the marshy ground time I thought the other fellows were try- glass jar in which the hand was preserved, over which he was called to travel, upon ing to frighten me about the hand, but there on a remote corner of the shelf. Nothing many a rainy midnight, to prescribe for was no chance of that. You remember my had been disturbed that I could discover, some poor creature who was 'very low with little pet hand, Greystock! I have it and, perplexed and disturbed, I closed the the fever. During his frequent absence bottled in spirits in a private cupboard, door. As I did so, a low wailing moan, I presided over the pills and pottions, mix- where my faundress, who once fainted at distinct, despairing and horrible broke ed washes, made up prescriptions, and the sight of a skeleton, will never be upon my ear; and, with the blood running

little while the determination to become a breakfast together. It was a foggy morn-upon the shoulder, and found that he was surgeon filled my mind. Much experience ing, and the stroats were very dreary. senseless. At first I thought he was dead had made me doubt the power of medicine. There were but few people abroad, but, as - For four weeks Robert Redlaw trembled The mysteries of the unseen machinery we turned a corner, we came face to face on the margin of the grave, and we, his within us might baffle the most learned, with a woman whose head was bent upon comrades, watched over him with sad fore but the surgeon, dealing with the outward her bosom, and who was mouning bitterly. bodings, for the excitement which he had undergone had developed a heart disease which might, at any moment, prove fatal. At last, however, the danger seemed to would be to me in the surgical profession, object to behold. I paused and spoke to grow less imminent, and although yet weak, he seemed to be upon the high road

to recovery. All that time I never left him, day or night. Study had been thrown aside. and showed me a face the beautiful fea- business abandoned—all earthly interest to be accumulated, before I could enter tures which were of an ashen pallor; then, seemed centred in the dying friend, beside upon a regular course of study. Mean- without speaking, held both her arms whose pillow I watched so anxiously. towards me. Upon the left there was no When the happy hour of convalescence

ert reading from an old book to which he loved to listen, until the twilight fell and the room grew so dark that I could not That is strange, I said, turning to see the words. Then my friend said to nights which I spent ere the time arrived Robert, How miserable the poor creature me, Lay down beside me, Greystock, and rest a little while; you must be weary, and I need no watching now. It will do me

I was very weary, and, in my happy confidence of his safety, I obeyed, and had soarcely flung myself upon the pillow ere slumber overtook me. How long 1 slept I know not, but I was awakened by a low moan, and, lifting my head, saw Robert

dow. 'Rob, dear Rob!' I ejaculated, 'what is

"I committed sacrilege,' moaned my For a week subsequent to that day I saw friend, and this is my punishment.

Horror-stricken, I supported him upon from those pale lips, but all in vain. The and the white moonlight fell upon a dead man's face, as I pressed my last kiss upon

dear reader? Do you know what it is to All sweet emotions, frozen within its sunken eyes, and those changeful and wellloved expressions which charmed you so, forbid your gaze, and tell you that your past, in what lies there, is blotted out

wore on towards the morning. His watch lay on the mantel-piece ticking as busily as ever. Oh! how strange it seemed, to think it's master's hand would never rest upon it more! I looked upon it; the hands were pointing to the hour of -the night was over, and the miserable One night—oh, how well I remember it; 'I have suffered from no optical delusion for day was close at hand. I turned away, floor.

Just then, I heard once more that low terrible thing to be insane.' the casement, and starting back, held my Put such fancies out of your mind, breath to listen. By the faint light of a

The apparition advanced, and so did I. Horror gave me courage, and I grappled as if they had been attempting to make Robert assented to my proposition, and with it. I held it in a firm, unshrinking we set off together. At first he was more grasp, and found that it was solid as a thing of flesh and blood, and that it moanon I saw with delight that his spirits were ed and trembled as in terror. Should I manding at the city gate with his hand once more resuming their wonted tone. call for aid? This thing, living or dead, still grasping the war-weapon, where he The rich color came back to his dark cheek, had killed my poor young friend. No fehis eyes beamed with their wonted bright- vered imagination had conjured up the ness. The pallid ghost-seer was gone, and form and face, which he believed was of while the lava stream rolled, he had stood the careless boy stood once more before me. | the other world. Here it was, powerless, at his post, and there, after a thousand And, without another word of preface, he I rejoiced in the happy change, as a mother in my hands, and I would exercise it or might in the returning smiles of her ailing die. While I stood irresolute, the light and, unfolding it, exhibited a human hand. infant, and at dusk we returned to the of a taper gleamed from out the darkness, Bob, where did this come from? I city, as happy a pair as you could wish to and I saw a man standing by the green sash. He looked upon the bed, and the 'Now, Bob,' I said, when we had dined, still being beneath its snowy covering, upon is a weakness. They will return from a we will finish the evening at the theatre, me and the being I grappled with, and

then whispered: For God's sake, don't hurt her sir! She does not know what she is doing-she

and why does she come to the chamber of death at this silent hour? You must tell

'She is my wife,' said the man: 'we have lived in the next house for ten years, has not had her senses since her only chid was burned to death, in the same fire in which she lost her hand. She was always fond of peeping through this window, and I had not the heart to hinder her. But one night she saw the young doctor, poor fellow! doing something with a hand, which, I suppose, he had brought from the dissecting-room, and has been wild ever since. I have not been able to keep her from the window, or even from this room; for, you see, she thought the hand was her own, and wanted it back. Three times I've followed her and brought her back-What do you mean? ejaculated once when she had the jar in her arms and Robert; and 'What do you mean?' was bringing it away. God help her! she would not harm any one; give her to me,

and let me take her away.' Do you know what she has done?

Nothing! Is that nothing ? I asked, pointing to the white couch. That is her handiwork. She killed him. Her presence I hope not, sir, said the man.

'I speak the truth,' I muttered bitterly Take her from my sight. Oh! why did I not learn this in time?'

Why did I not tarry on the roadside while my dwelling was in flames, and my wife and child enveloped in their midst Why is this woman, once so good and beautiful, a senseless maniac?' said the strange man sadly. 'It was God's will, sir, and we cannot alter it. Good night! May He comfort you.'

And thus speaking, he led the wretched woman through the window, and away over the sloping roof, with the soft caressing kindness of a lover; while I, sinking upon the floor, gave way to a wild and bitter burst of grief. Enough! my tale is done. In a lonely

grave-yard, far from the city's bustle, a white stone marks the grave of Robert Redlaw, the victim of one of the strangest coincidences which ever yet has been recorded upon the book of fate.

THE SPIRIT OF SEVENTY-SIX .-- Washington Irving used to relate the following

An old gentleman of the old school, a somewhat pompous patriot, (belonging if we recollect rightly to the order of 'Cincinnati,' or the 'Washington Benevolence Society,' and decorated with a satin ribbon badgo, on which was imprinted an engraved likeness of the Pater Patrixe) was to be called upon at the end of the regular toasts to step out upon the balcony of the hotel, where 'Fourth of July' was being celebrated, and address the clamoring crowd. Full of good spirits, good wines, and a good dinner, he did so step out; but at first his tongue clave to the roof of his mouth; presently, however, it was loosened,

and he spoke thus:
'Fellow-citizens of Pasacak, Nyack, and Kakiack, seventeen hundred and seventy-

'you don't mean seventeen hundred and seventy-six years ago; you mean'---'Silence!' exclaimed the irate, muddleheaded orater; I know what I mean! Fellow-citizens, as I was saying, when this fellow interrupted me, seventeen hundred and seventy-six years ago, General Washington, whom I wear in my button-whole, died.'

ONE OF THE SERMONS .- A rough, hardfeatured preacher, who made up in sincerity what he lacked in education, flourished n the West some thirty years ago. He is reported to have wound up a flaming sermon, upon one occasion, with the foling magnificent peroration:

'My brethring and sistern! ef a man's full of religion you can't hurt him! There was the three Arabian children; they put 'em in a fiery furnace, hetted seven times hetter than it could be het, and it didn't swinge a har on their heads! and there was John the Evangler; they put him-and where brethring and sistern did they put him? Why, they put him into a caldron of bilin' ile and biled him all night, and it didn't faze his shell! And there was Dan'el; they put him in a lion's den-and what, my fellow travellers and respected auditories, do you think he was put into a lion's den for? Why, for prayn' three times a day. Don't be alarmed, brethring and sistern, I don't think any of you will ever get into a lion's den.

A NOVEL ADVERTISEMENT.—The most remarkable among the many remarkable advertisements which daily fall under our notice, in scores of exchanges from every section of the country, is the one below:-A pew is for sale in the meeting-house of the first parish in Amherst. The man that owns the pew owns the right of a space just as long as the pew is, from the bottom of the meeting-house to the top or roof, and he can go as much higher as he can get. If a man will buy my pew and sit in it on Sunday, and repent and be a good man, he will go to heaven if God lets him go. Let a man start from the right place, let him go right, keep right, do right, and he will go to heaven at last, and my pew is as good a place to start from as any in the meeting-house.

THE ROMAN SENTINEL.—When Pompeii was destroyed, there were very many buried in the ruins of it who were afterwards found in very different situation. There were some found who were in the street their escape. There were some found in lofty chambers; but where did they find the Roman sentinel? The found him comhad been placed by his captain, and there while the heavens threatened him, there years had passed away, was he found.

LIFE WITHOUT LOVE .- We sometimes meet with men who seem to think that an indulgence in an affectionate feeling journey and greet their families with a distant dignity, and move among their children with a cool and lofty splendor of an iceburg surrounded by its broken fragments. There is hardly a more unnatural sight on earth than one of those families without a heart. A father had better extinguish a boy's eye than take away his heart. Who that has experienced the joys of friendship, and values sympathy and affection, would not rather lose all that is beautiful in nature's scenery than be robbed of the hidden treasures of his heart? Cherish, then, your heart's best affections. Indulge in the warm and gushing emotions of filial, parental, and fraternal love.

PRETTY EXPERIMENT.-Ladies-here is the description of a beautiful ornament: If an acorn be suspended by a piece of thread within half an inch of the surface of some water, contained in a hyacinth glass, and so permitted to remain without being disturbed, will in a few months burst and throw a root down into the water, and shoot upwards its tapering stem with beautiful little green leaves. A young oak tree, growing in this way on the mantle shelf of a room, is a very interesting object.

A MAN in Vermont has four sons who are lawyers. The Irashburg Standard says-'Four lawyers out of five sons! We venture to say that there is not another family in Vermont that presents such a deplorable example of wholesale depravity.

THE LANGASTER INTELLIGENCER WENT Z JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.
No. 8 NORTH DUKE STREET, LANGASTEE, PA.
The Jobbing Department is thoroughly furitished with
new and elegant type of every description, and is under
the charge of a practical and experienced Job Printer.

the charge of a practical and experienced Job Printer.—
The Proprietors are prepared to
PRINT CHECKS,
OARDS AND CIRCULARS,
BILL HEADS AND HANDBILLS,
PAPER BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS,
BALL TICKETS AND INVITATIONS,
PRINTING IN COLORS AND PLAIN PRINTING,
with nestness, soccuracy and dispatch, on the most reasonable terms, and in a manner not excelled by any establishment in the city. of terms, and in a manner are account and or otherwise, ment in the city.

43 Orders from a distance, by mail or otherwise, promptly attended to. Address
GEO. SANDERSON & SON,
Intelligencer Office,
No. 8 North Duke street, Lancaster, Pa.

NCORPORATED 1810: OF HARTFORD, CONN.

CAPITAL AND ASSETS \$936,709.00

H. HUNTINGTON, President.

P. O. ALLYN, Secretary.

P. O. ALLYN, Secretary.

P. Ol. Allyn, Secretary.

P. Ol. Allyn, Secretary.

P. Ol. Allyn, Secretary.

Policies issued and renewed; losses equitably adjusted and paid immediately upon satisfactory proofs, in New York Junes, by the undersigned, the DULY AUTHORIZED JAMES BLACK.

JAMES BLACK. GENT. JAMES BLACK, oct 23 ly 41 Agent for Lancaster Co.

Clear the track, O'Rourk's come back, where he will supply all his old friends, and as many new ones as will follow their good example, in decking the outer man with the most fashionable clothing, cut in the most artistic style, of which his fame is far and near for doing it up

tic style, of which his fame is far and near for doing it up brown.

There will be kept constantly on hand a superb stock of French Cloth, Cassimers, and Vestings, Overcastings, goods for business suffs, of a new style, two doors east of Lanes' Dry Good Store, East King street.

The undersigned would take the present opportunity of returning his thanks to his numerous friends of years' standing, for the liberal patronage heretofore extended, and trusts that a strict attention to business will merit a continuation of former favors.

Don's forget O'ROURK'S, two doors east of Lanes' Dry Good Store, Rast King street.

Jan 8

CIGN OF THE RED COAT!

PALL AND WINTER CLOTHING CHEAPER THAN

S. W. E. A. U. B.,

T. A. I. LOR AND CLOTHIER,

NO. 8 NORTH GUREN E., LANCASTER.

SIMON W. RAUB: calls the attention of the citizens of Lancaster county and city to his large and well selected stock of Piece Goods and Ready Made Fall and Winter Clothing, the largest and best assorted in the city of Lancaster. B. W. Ranb would call particular attention to his stock of Ready Made Clothing of his own manufacture, all warranted to be well sewed and guaranteed to give ontie satisfaction:

OVERCOATS, from \$3.50 to \$12.00

BUACK FROCK COATS, from 4.00 11.00

BUSINESS COATS, 3.00 10.00

BUSINESS COATS, 2.00 5.00

BLACK PANTS, 2.00 5.00

BLACK PANTS, 2.00 5.00

PANCY CASS. PANTS, 3.00 75 6.00

BOY's and Touch's Clothing at all. Prices, and Warranted to Boy's and Touch's Clothing at all. Prices, and Warranted Also, on hand a large and splendid assortment of French English and American Cloths, Over-Coatings and Cassimeres, and Vestings, which will be made up at short notice and low prices, cut and made in the latest style, and warranted to give satisfaction in.

notice and low prices, cut and made in the latest style, and warranted to give estisfaction in QUALITY, MARK AND FIT.

Also on hand, a large assortment of Gentlemen's Runshing Goods, consisting of Collars, Shirts, Neck Tles, Sapenders, &c., &c. Gentlemen buying their own goods can have it made up in a fashionable style, at the lowest

can have it made up in a maniformine style, in the lower possible prices,

\*\*Gentlemen are invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

\*\*Framewher the Sign of the Red Coat!

S. W. RAUB, oct 16 tf 40]

No. 8 North Queen st., Lancaster.

NEW SPRING MILLINERY GOODS
The subscriber has just returned from Philadelphia
and New York, with a complete and well selected stock of
SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY GOODS, which be SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY GOODS, which ho offers to the public til general, at wholesale and retail, for the lowest cash prices. My stock consists in Silks of all colors, Crapes, Lawns, Baraige, Mode, Tarikou, Crown Liniux, Capenett, Jeaublond, Quillings, Franch and American Flowers, Silklace, Edging, Strawgimp, Ribbons of the newest style, Wire, Bonnet-Frames, Bonnet-Blocks, Straw Bonnets, Hats and Shakers of all colors, and the newest style and shape; Bonnet materials, and Trimmings of all kinds, Jewelry, Notions, Dry Goods, and a great many articles too. numerous to mention. Also, TRIMMED AND ERADY MADE BONKETS all the time on hand of the very latest fashlon

BONEETS all the time on many on the which he offers cheaper than the cheapest.

The subscriber is thankful for past favors, and hopes continuance of all his old customers and plenty more not in the best of the No. 31 North Queen street, Lat

mar 19

E N T A L SURGERY.—The undersigned has associated with him in the practice of Dental Surgery, E. W. SWENTZEL, D. D. S., well known as his assistant. Dr. Swentzel graduated at the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, with high honors, and has been in practice several years.

Office No. 59/2 North Queen street, Lancaster, Pa. apr 20 tf 14

WILLIAM N. AMER, SURGEON DEN.
TIST, Office on the smith cost WILLIAM N. AMER, SURGEON DENTIST, Office on the south-east corner of North Queen
and Orange streets, Lancaster, Pa.
Dr. A. having been for 5 years a studentand
assistant in the office of Dr. John Waylan, of
this city, and having for several years since been in constant practice, will, he hopes; be a sufficient guarantee to
his friends and the public generally, of his ability to perform all operations connected with the practice of the
DENTAL AST, in such a manner, as will render ontire satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call.

AF Charges moderate, and all work warranted to be
uily equal to any that can be procured elsewhere.

N. R.—Entrance to office, 2nd door on Orange street.
June 29

WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY.

WHO LESALE AND RETAIL

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
O.B. SHULTZ,
914 Market street, above 9th, South side, Phila-

THE OLD CENTRE SQUARE We beg leave to inform our friends and customers that we still keep a very large assortment of our own make, made out of the best of materials. It consists of FINR CALF AND KIP BOOTS,

GAITERS, GAITERS, WALKING SHOES,

MONROES,
OXFORD TIES.
Also, LADIES' GAITERS OF ALL KINDS,
KID AND MOROCC BOOTTEES,
MISSES AND CHIDREN'S GAITERS AND BOOTS.
FANCY SHOES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
All RIPS mended for nothing.
193\_Prices to suit the times #39\_ Prices to suit the times
Please give us a call, and don't forget the place—No.
forth-east corner Centre Square, Lancaster.
mar 12 3m 9]
CAMPBELL & MARSHALL.

RYSTAL PALACE
SHAVING AND HAIR CUTTING SALOON,
UNDER SPERCHER'S HOTEL, E. KING STEET
LANCASTER, PA.
S.J.E.C. WILLIAMS, Proprietor. S. J. BOSTON, Superintendents.

R. NEWELL'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,
NO. 724 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA

NO.724 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
One of the largest and most complete Galleries in the
United States, where the best Pictures, known to the
Photographic art, are taken at prices no higher
than are paid for miserable caricatures.

the Proprietor, a practical Photographer, attends, personally, every sitting—and allows no picture to leave the
Gallery unless it gives perfect satisfaction.
Daguerrectypes and Ambrotypes, of absent or deceased
friends, photographed to any required size, or taken on
Canvas, life size, and painted in Oil by the best Artists.
At this Gallery pictures can be taken in any weather—
as perfect in cloudy days as when the sun shines.
Persons visiting the city are respectfully invited to examine our specimens, which for price and quality defy competition. Instructions given in the art of Photography.

R. NEWELL, Gallery of Art, 724 Arch Street, Philadelphia COMMENDATIONS:

COMMENDATIONS:

From Hon, Lawis D. Camerill, M. C., Ohio.
My family and friends all concur in the opinion that the
(Newell) Picture is more life-like than any thing they ever
saw. My likeness has been repeatedly taken by different
Artisfs in various ways, but I have never yet had one
which presents so true to nature, all the features and expressions of countenance as this. From Hon. E. Joy Morris, late Minister to Italy.

The exquisite finish, beauty and softness of your portraits, conjoined with their durability of color and faith fulness as likenesses, cannot fail to commend them to the attention and patronage of all who appreciate true art.

From Cot. James Page.

Having occasion for a portrait, I procured one from Mr. Robert Newell, of the City of Philadelphia, a miniature in Oil Colors, under the new procest discovered by him, and take great pleasure in expressing the satisfaction given me, not only by the accuracy of the likeness, but its artistic finish in all respects, and recommend him to the patronage of those disposed to encourage the beautiful art. nov ZI 1y 4 ]

James Page.

PR. G. R. BOND'S FRENCH PREVENTIVES.—This article enables those whose health or
diremstances do not permit an increase of family to regulate or limit the number of their offspring without injuring the constitution. It is the only safe and sure preventive against Pregnancy and Disease. The above article can
be sent by mail to any part of the United States or Canada,
awo for \$1, and \$5 per dozen.

DR. G. W. BOND'S SPANISH FEMALE MONTHLY
PULIS.—These Pills are the only medicing married or sin-DR. G. W. BÖND'S SPANISH FEMALE MONTHLY PILLS.—These Pills are the only medicine married or single ladies can rely upon with safety and certainty for the immediate removal of Obstructions, Irregularities, &c.—They should not be used during Pregnancy. Price \$2 per box. Each box contains 72 pills. Sent by mail.

The Doctor can be consulted our all-diseases of a private vature. Scientific treatment, a quick cure and moderate saarge guaranteed.

GEORGE R. BOND, M. D. Office, corner of Grand and Orchard streets, over the Shoe Sture. Entrance, No. 65 Orchard street, New York. Established in 1832.

1y 18

TAX NOTICE.—THE DUPLICATE OF the city Tax for 1861 is now in the hands of the subscriber. On all taxes which may be paid on or before the 1st day of July an abatement of five per cent. will be allowed, according to the ordinance of May 8, 1857. After that date, and on or before the first of September the full amount charged in the duplicate will be required; and after the first of September 2½ per cent. will be added to all taxes remaining unpaid.

HENBY O. WENTZ.

HENBY O. WENTZ,

Call attention to their unrivalled stock of

The latest styles and fabrics in the market NEW SPRING SHAWLS, From \$1.00 to \$15.00. CLOTHS AND SILK MANTLES AND DUSTERS PARASOLS AND UMBRELLAS

> N. W. Collars and Sleeves. New Style Setts, Maltese Lace Collars, &c., &c

MEN'S AND BOYS. WEAR, ALL AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRIORS, FOR RAPID SALES.

-DAIT 5**NO.21**.

LADIES DRESS GOODS,

STELLAS, &c.,

WHITE GOODS OF BVERY VARIETY.

WENTZ BROS. apr 30 tf 16] East King and Centre Square. PRADE SALES! TRADE SALES!! TRADE SALES!

The subscriber, having just returned from the Philadelphia Trade Sales, offers at the lowest prices all kinds of Books, embracing LAW FIOTION, MEDICAL, BELIGIOUS, BIOGRAPHY, MECHANICAL, and any other kinds. These books will be sold at the lowest prices, as we had the advantage and were the only Bookseller from Lancaster at the Trade Sales, and, as a consequence, we can sell lower than any other Store. A few of the Books are here manifolded:

tioned:
Webster's Unabridged Dictionary,
Worcester's Unabridged Dictionary,
American Christian Heoord,
In and Around Stambonl,
Gotthold's Emblems,
Furopean Life, Legend and Landscape,
Notes on Nursing.

European Life, Legend and Landscape,
Notes on Nursing,
Soldiers Text Books,
The Bible and Social Reform,
The Days and Ways of the Cocked Hats.
BIBLES in great variety, from Twenty-five Cents to
Twenty-five Dollars, some of them having the finest Bindings and Illustrations ever received in town.
SUNDAY SCHOOL BOOKS—Methodist, Lutheran, Episcopal, Presbyterian, American Tract Society, American
Sunday School Union.
SCHOOL BOOKS—Sanders', Towers', Sargent's, Parker
& Watson's Readers. Monteith's, Mitchel's, Wairren's,
Smith's deographies. Also, Algebras, Arithmesica, Grammarsy-Histories, Dictionaries, &c. Stationery, Copy and
Composition Books, Cap, Note and Letter Paper. Blank
Books, Slates, Lead and Slate Pancils. Pens and Holders,
Ink and Ink Stands, Rulers, Kenepes. The best links in
the market are sold here, vir. Maynard & Noyes', Arnold's,
Hover's, Laughlings & Bushfield's, Blackwood's, etc. At
the Cheap Book Store of
JOHN SHEAFFER'S,
may 14 tr 18] No. 32 North Queen street, Lancaster.
[County papers copy.]

DRESSLER'S

HAIR JEWELRY STORE,

No. 206 North 87H STREET ABOVE RACE,

On hand and for sale, a choice assortment of superior

PHILADELPHIA.

On the patterns, and will plat to order

BRACKLETS,

EAR ENNGS,

FINGER RINGS,

BREAST PINS,

CROSSES,

NECKLACES,

GUARD AND

VEST CHAIN

VEST CHAIN

\*\*SO Orders enclosing the hair to be plaited may be sent to mail. Gives drawing as near as you can on paper, and enclose such amount as you may choose to pay.

\*\*Coate as follows: Ear Hungs \$2 to \$6. Breast Pins \$3 to \$7—Pinger Rings 75 cents to \$3.50—Vest Chains \$6 to \$7—Necklases \$2 to \$10.

\*\*SO Hair put into Medalious, Box Breast Pins, Rings, &c. OLD GOLD AND SILVER BOUGHT AT FAIR RATES.

apr 18 IFE OR DEATH .-- The subscribers Lake pleasure in announcing that they are now pre-pared to mail (res) to those who wish it, a copy of an im-portant little work, by the late Dr. Brampton, entitled "THE INVALID'S MEDICAL CONFIDANT," published for the benefit, and as a warning to young men and per-sons who suffer from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, &c., &c., emplying the means of self cure. The reader is irresistibly led to compare a useful life with an ignoble death.

Reader, lose not a moment, but send your address for a copy of this little work. Address the Publishers.

apr 30 3m 16] Coyer's sultana's sauce.



We recommend our correspondent to try Mons.
organ's new Sauce, entitled the 'Sultana's Sauce.' It is ade after the Turkish recipe: its flavor is excellent, and affords considerable aid in cases of slow and weak diges

of as a stimulant to the appetite and aid to digestion.

"Savory. Piquant and Spley, worthy the genius of Seyer."—Observer.
"A most valuable adjunct to Fish, Flesh, and Fowl, and hould have a place on every table,"—Atlas.

Role Agents for the United States:

GARDNER G. YVELIN, 217 Fulton street, New York.

BLA1 & HAYES, 84 Cornhill, Boston.

50. ale by Grocers and Fruit Dealers everywhere.

200 1/2 200 11/2 BRIGADIER GENERAL'S OFFICE. THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED

HHE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED ASTATES has issued his proclamation, calling on different States for 75,000 mem.—Pennsylvania to turnish 16,000 men. I have been frequently called on to know where men could enrol themselves for service.

I would state that this Brigade has six uniformed companies, viz. Lancastr Fencibles, commanded by Capt. Henry A. Hampright; Manheim Bifles, commanded by Frederick Ensminger; Washington Rifles, commanded by Frederick Ensminger; Washington Rifles, commanded by Frederick Ensminger; Washington Rifles, commanded by Capt. Jacob Waltman; Maytown Infantry commanded by Capt. Haines; Safe Harbor Artillery, commanded by Capt. Haines; Safe Harbor Artillery, commanded by Capt. Good. H. Hess.

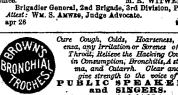
Four new companies are therefore necessary to organized, each of 78 men, to constitute a Regiment. It is therefore hoped that our patriotic citizens will at once enrol themselves and organize into companies, to be ready to march at any time when required. The time has come when all loyal, true and patriotic citizens should at once respond to the call of their Country and Country's rights.

A roll-book is opened at Fulton Hail, in the hands of Col. D. W. Patterson for all such as may wish to volunteer.

I would also add that some of the companies are not full. cer. I would also add that some of the companies are not full,
and on application to the Captains of the several companes they can enrol their names.

Any further information may be had by calling at my
fiftee.

MR WITTER



Cure Cough, Colds, Hoarseness, Influenza, any Irritation or Screnes of the Throat; Relieve the Hacking Cough in Consumption, Bronchitti, Athma, and Calarrh. Clear and give strength to the voice of PUBLIC SPEAKERS.

and SINGERS. and SINGERS.

Few are aware of the importance of checking a Cough
or "Common Cold" in its first stage; that which in the
beginning would yield to a mild remedy, if neglected, soon
attacks the Lungs. "Brown's Bronchial Troches," containing demuleant ingredients, allay Pulmonary and
Bronchial Irritation.

"That trouble in my Throat, (for which the TROCHES "I recommend their use to PUBLIC SPEAR BROWN'S KES. REV. E. H. CHAPIN. "Have proved extre TROCHES HOARBENESS:

REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

"Almost instant relief in the distressin labor of breathing peculiar to Astraka."

REV. A. C. EGGLESTON. BROWN'S TROCHES "Contain no Opium or anything injurion
DR. A. A. HAYES, BROWN'S TROCHES "A simple and pleasant combination
BROWN'S COUGHS, &c."

BROWN'S DR. G. F. BIGELOW, TROCHES "Beneficial in BRONCHITIE."
DR. J. F. W. LANE, BROWN "I have proved them excellent for WHOO TROCHES REV. H. W. WARBEN,

BROWN Beneficial when compelled to speak, suffer ing from Cold."
REV. S. J. P. ANDERSON, TROCHES BROWN "EFFECTUAL in removing Hoarseness and Ir-TROCHES TROCHES ritation of the Throat, so common with SP.
BROWN'S ERS and SINGERS."
PROF. M. STACY JOHNSON, TROCHES
TEACH TEAC

helr past effect, I tunes supy was an anent advantage to me?

BEV. E. ROWLEY, A. M.

President of Athens College, Tenn.

FIVE CHNTS A BOX. So on 35

on 35 BROWN'S TROCHES nov 27

WOOD.--Hickory, Oak and Pine Wood of the best quatity, for sale by GEORGE GALDER & OQ.,
Office East Orange street, 2d door from North Queen, and at Graeff's Landing on the Conestogs /ju 20 5f 26 ERS IN COUN City Treasurer and Receiver. [may 21 6t 19

I SAAC BARTON & SON,
WHOLESALE GROUERS AND DEALERS IN COU
THY PRODUCE, WINES AND LIQUIDS
NOT 165 and 16 North Second street,
Oct 11, 60 this