The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

VOL. LXV. LANCASTER CITY, PA., TUESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 23, 1864. NO. 7.

THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER.

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

TERMS.

Two Dollars per annum, if paid in advance. $2 50, if not paid before the expiration of the year. All subscriptions are, however, expected to be paid in advance.

ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT.

BUSINESS ADVERTISEMENTS by the year, or fractions of a year, in Weekly papers, to be charged at the rate of $12 00 per square of *ten* lines. 10 per cent. increase on the yearly rate for fractions of a year.

REAL ESTATE, PERSONAL PROPERTY and GENERAL ADVERTISING to be charged at the rate of *Seven* cents per line for the first insertion, and *Four* cents per line for every subsequent insertion.

PATENT MEDICINES, BITTERS, AND ALL OTHER ADVERTISEMENTS, by the column, half, third, or quarter column, to be charged as follows:

One column, yearly	$100.00
One half column, yearly	60 00
One third column, yearly	40 00
One quarter column, yearly	30 00

BUSINESS CARDS, yearly, not exceeding *ten* lines, $10.00—Business Cards, 5 lines or less, $5.00

LEGAL NOTICES to be charged as follows:

Executors' Notices	$2 00
Administrators' Notices	2 00
Assignees' Notices	2 00
Auditors' Notices	1 50
All Notices not exceeding *ten* lines, or less, for *three* insertions	1 50

SPECIAL NOTICES, inserted in Local Department, to be charged *fifteen* cents per line.

BIRTHS—All advertisements pertaining the Marriages or Markets to be charged at the rate of *ten* cents per line for the first insertion, and *five* cents per line for every subsequent insertion.

MARRIAGES to be charged 25 cents each in the paper first publishing the same.

OBITUARY NOTICES to be charged at advertising rates.

TRIBUTES OF RESPECT, RESOLUTIONS, &c., to be charged 10 cents per line.

COMMUNICATIONS setting forth the claims of individuals for office, &c., to be charged 10 cents per line

December 18th, 1863, the above Schedule of Prices was unanimously adopted by the undersigned, Publishers in the City of Lancaster, Pa.

JNO. A. HIESTAND & CO., *Examiner & Herald.*
PEARSOL & GEIST, *Daily & Weekly Express.*
JOHN BAER'S SONS, *Volksfreund.*
GEO. SANDERSON & SON *Intelligencer.*
S. A. WYLIE, *Daily & Weekly Inquirer.*
WM. B. WILEY, *Job Printer.*
E. H. THOMAS, *Church Advocate.*

PADDY ON SAMBO AS A SOLDIER.

BY PRIVATE MILES O'REILLY.

[The following spirited song, which was sung to the tune of the "*Low Backed Car*," at the recent banquet to the Irish Brigade, in New York, is very significant of the rapid popularity which the negro is gaining, even with the Irish, for the handsome part he has already played as an American soldier:

Some tell us 'tis a burning shame
To make the naygurs fight;
An' that the thrade of bein' kilt
Belongs but to the white;
But as for me, upon my sowl!
So liberal are we here,
I'll let Sambo be murdered in place of myself,
On every day in the year!
On every day in the year, boys,
And every hour in the day,
The right to be kilt I'll divide wid him,
An divil a word I'll say.

In battle's wild commotion,
I shouldn't at all object
If Sambo's body should stop a ball
That was comin' for me direct,
And the prod of a Southern bagnet,
So liberal are we here,
I'll resign and let Sambo take it
On every day in the year.
On every day in the year, boys,
An' wid none of your nasty pride.
All my right in a Southern bagnet prod
Wid Sambo I'll divide.

The men who object to Sambo
Should take his place and fight;
And it's better to have a naygur's hue
Than a liver that's wake an' white;
Though Sambo's black as the ace of spades,
His finger a trigger can pull,
And his eye runs straight on the barrel sights
From under his thatch of wool!
So hear me all, boys, darlings,
Don't think I'm tippin' you chaff,
The right to be kilt I'll divide wid him,
And give him the largest half!

"Peace, Peace! But there is no Peace!"

We submit the following highly interesting remarks made in the House of Representatives of the United States, on Thursday week, by the Hon. Fernando Wood, of New York, and Hon. Samuel S. Cox, of Ohio. The subject they treat of and the spirit they display will secure to them a careful perusal and responsive sentiment at every fire-side in our afflicted country. These distinguished gentlemen performed the patriotic duty they assumed, with an ability and sincerity which all will appreciate and be truly grateful for. If the Confederate Congress are *candidly* talking of peace, thrice-blessed peace, and have sufficiently recovered their senses to realize, with John Quincy Adams, that 'One peace is worth a thousand victories,' how wicked, how atrociously wicked on the part of the Federal Congress it is, and to what a terrible responsibility will the world and posterity hold them, if they persist in madly demanding and Hyena-like thirsting for more and more blood. Let the Union be restored, and restored it must be; but we appeal to all the world for its judgment whether of 'blood-letting' there has not already been enough, and more than enough to glut the appetite of any people however resolutely vindictive if not absolutely insane. Read the debate from the official record:

Mr. Fernando Wood. I desire to call attention to the fact that while we are here discussing a measure clearly and palpably in violation of the Constitution of the United States, oppressive and destructive, the confederate house of representatives is probably this very day discussing measures of peace, re-union, and conciliation.

I repeat that while we are preparing to violate the Constitution—a Constitution which recognizes slavery, which even recognized the slave trade for twenty years—while the Congress of the United States is preparing by its measures for entire and inevitable disunion, the people of the southern States in congress assembled by their representatives are extending the olive-branch of peace.

I have risen especially for the purpose of calling the attention of the committee of the House, and of the country, that there is now pending in the house of representatives of the confederate government a proposition for peace, and is being debated in secret session at this time.

I read from the Richmond *Examiner* of February 8, three days since:

'The following extraordinary resolutions were yesterday introduced in the house of representatives by Mr. Wright, of Georgia. The house went into secret session before taking any action upon them:

'Whereas, the President of the United States, in a late public communication, did declare that no propositions for peace had been made to that Government by the confederate States, when, in truth, such propositions were prevented from being made by the President of the United States, in that he refused to hear, or even to receive, two commissioners appointed to treat expressly of the preservation of amicable relations between the two Governments. Nevertheless, that the confederate States may stand justified in the sight of the conservative men of the North of all parties, and that the world may know which of the two Governments it is that urges on a war unparalleled for the fierceness of the conflict, and intensifying into a sectional hatred unsurpassed in the annals of mankind: Therefore,

'Resolved, That the confederate States invite the United States, through their Government at Washington, to meet them by representatives equal to their representatives and Senators in their respective Congress, at ———, on the ——— day of ——— next, to consider, 1st. Whether they cannot agree upon the recognition of the confederate States of America. 2d. In the event of such recognition whether they cannot agree upon the formation of a new Government, founded upon the equality and sovereignty of the States, but if this cannot be done, to consider, 3d. Whether they cannot agree upon treaties, offensive, defensive, and commercial.

'Resolved, In the event of the passage of these resolutions, the President be requested to communicate the same to the Government at Washington in such manner as he shall deem most in accordance with the usages of nations; and in the event of their acceptance by that Government, he do issue his proclamation of election for delegates, under such regulations as he may deem expedient.'

In these resolutions may be found the basis of negotiations leading to reunion under the Constitution.

Now, Mr. Chairman, this is a Government of white men, made by white men, for the purpose of preserving law and order, and preserving the liberties of the people, and for the protection of the States and of the white people thereof, and yet it is proposed by this bill to disregard each of these provisions and requisites; to oppress the white and elevate the social and political condition of the black race, which, under the Constitution, the Congress of the United States has no authority to do I desire now to speak directly to the proposed amendment, and to say that under the organic law slaves are property. They have no other status in the Constitution, and, as property, cannot be taken except by giving 'just compensation' in return.

[Here the hammer fell.]

Several members on both sides of the House proposed that Mr. FERNANDO WOOD should be permitted to conclude his remarks.

Mr. Boutwell objected.

Mr. Cox. I renew the amendment offered by the gentleman from New York, [Mr. FERNANDO WOOD.] I do so for the purpose of calling the attention of the committee to the proposition in the rebel congress referred to by the gentleman, which seems to have been received by the committee with some mistrust and a little levity.

I, too, am opposed to this bill of conscription, because I believe it will fail of execution, because it is unconstitutional, unwise, anti-democratic, and a scheme of involuntary servitude for white men, not authorized by anything in our system of government. I do not believe it will raise the army which you need to put down this rebellion. I have indicated heretofore my plan for raising troops for this purpose.

And while I always have been ready in this House to vote all the money and all the means called for to meet and overcome the armed resistance against this Government—while, after force was arrayed against the Government, I felt it to be my duty to resist it by all the force needed for its suppression—still, sir, as my resolutions and votes demonstrate, I have also been as ready at all times, at every hush and pause of this dread conflict, at every period of decided success to our arms, to meet with favor any tender of conciliation and peace calculated to restore the integrity of the Union and the supremacy of the Government.

Now, sir, this proposition made in the Confederate Congress, and debated by them in secret session, is made by Judge Wright, of Georgia, a former member of this House and a firm friend of Judge Douglas. If rightly understood and interpreted it is a proposition of peace and kindness, *on the basis of the old Union.* Disguised as it is by much verbiage, and hidden under the phraseology which has become common in the South, still it means substantially the return of the South to the old Government when it says, 'a new Government founded upon the equality and sovereignty of the States.' In the same proposition it is declared that 'if this cannot be done"—that is, if recognition of their independence and the formation of such a 'new Government' as above cannot be accomplished, they are then to consider—what? Mark how, by seeming to disguise their real meaning, they really express themselves in favor of the old basis. In case they cannot be recognized as independent, they would 'agree upon treaties offensive, defensive, and commercial;" meaning clearly that if they do not obtain recognition they are ready to accept under the old Government such an accommodation of our difficulties as will draw us together, politically and commercially, as against all the world.—Could we expect more as the initiative of a negotiation for peace, based on Union? To what would not negotiations begun in this spirit lead! Is it not worth the while to make the experiment?

Now I propose to the gentlemen on the other side to meet that proposition. Pass your resolution, either to receive from or send a commission to Richmond. Send the distinguished gentleman from New York, [Mr. FERNANDO WOOD,] who you assert is with the South in sympathy, (laughter,) and if he does not come back within sixty days with a 'proposition of peace based upon the old Union and the 'equality and sovereignty of the States' he will agree to join you in fighting the rebellion to its overthrow. I cannot speak for the peace Democracy, not being recognized as one of them, (for I am simply a Democrat;) but I can speak for the gentleman from New York, who is a representative man of that element, and who sits behind me, that he will in case of failure join you in every proper war measure until the rebellion is ended. Dare you do it? Dare you try this experiment for peace and Union? Will you not hear, will you not receive commissioners with a view to end the horrors of this war and this species of legislation?

I want to know whether gentlemen on the other side are willing to restore the old Union, and whether they are ready to receive such a commission here and listen to a proposition to restore it upon that basis, of State equality and sovereignty.—Or are they in favor of still continuing the strife without any effort at conciliation, and accumulating pains and penalties until our statute-book groans with them? Are they still determined to make this a war of extermination and of everlasting separation? Will you continue this war for subjugation when there is at least a scintilla of hope held out by the South that they are ready to retrace their steps and return to their allegiance? Have you magnanimity enough, in the midst of our successes and their depression, to stop this piling up of debt and taxation, and to stay the future effusion of blood?

I am for restoring this Union of equal and sovereign States as it was in the peaceful days of the Republic; and if we cannot succeed in that, if we cannot treat with those men on the basis of the old Union and the equality and sovereignty of the States, then after a fair trial of this peaceful remedy, never yet tried, I believe every true man, of whatever name in politics, in the North will be, as when Sumter fell, thoroughly united to fight down the rebellion.

But, sir, you have not tried peaceful settlement. My proposition falls upon sodden hearts. You will not try it. You dare not try it. You object is not, as at least I infer from the remarks of the gentleman from Pennsylvania, [Mr. KELLEY,] so frankly spoken just now, to restore the Union. It is to blot out a domestic institution with which you never had any business, and which was recognized by the Constitution, but which in dragging down, you are dragging down our system of local sovereignties and constitutional freedom.

[Here the hammer fell.]

A NOVEL OF EVERY DAY.

BY A REFORMED SENSATIONIST.

The honeymoon was over, and the Hon. Chirk Gobowen and his beautiful bride, *nee* Caroline de Corwan, lounged languidly over dinner at the Vulture Hotel, Gwymmpyllymyneoh. It commands a view of the lovely lakes of Lampeter, Bala and Ellesmere, and with the triple peaks of Snowdon in the background, and the fierce ruggedness of Mold below, the scene is unequalled save in the North American Pampas. But the young couple heeded it not.

'The worst dinner I ever ate,' said Mr. Gobowen, discontentedly.

'It is very bad, said Mrs. Gobowen, 'but I think the dinner on our wedding day was even more disagreeable.'

'Very good of you to say so, I'm sure,' said her handsome husband, with an evil glance.

'I say what I mean, Chirk,' was the cold reply.

'If that's the case,' said Mr. Gobowen, 'it seems to me that we've been and made a sort of—well, a mistake, and the sooner we repair it the better.'

'I'm agreeable,' said the Hon. Mrs. Gobowen, with a smile.

'Blest if you are,' retorted her husband; 'but never mind that now. We had better separate.'

'Separate, indeed,' said Caroline, 'That would be pleasant for me, wouldn't it?—No indeed, no half measures for me,' said the beautiful young wife, filling her glass with what is called claret at the Vulture, or at all events charged for as claret, and the best.

'Well, what's your whole measure, then?' asked her husband, curiously.

'Our marriage was a mistake. All runaway marriages are. I am heartily tired of you. I have heard all your stories, and all your travels, and—in short, you bore me.'

'I reciprocate the sentiment,' said Mr. Gobowen. 'I have heard all your songs, and your voice is not what I used to think it, and really your accounts of all the rubbishing novels you have ever read have their merits, but they are not particularly interesting. What's to be done?'

'Let us destroy all evidence of our marriage, and go back into society. I am supposed to have been on a visit to my aunt, Lady Gumdragon. She will not dare to contradict me, as I know of several murders which she committed to get at the title, and also the secret of her enamel. You have been—what does it matter where a man has been?'

'My uncle, the Secretary for the Buoys and Beacons, knows of our escapade,' said Mr. Gobowen, because I borrowed a couple of hundred of him at starting, but he won't tell, because I am aware of some forgeries he committed in order to become a Minister. So all is safe. Here's the marriage certificate. Tear it, and I'll look in Bradshaw to see how you can get across the country to your aunt's.'

'Are you a fool?' said the lovely Caroline Gobowen.

'I was, one day, about a month back,' said Chirk. She was too proud to reply to the taunt, but proceeded.

'Is there not a copy of that certificate in the books of the church at Eisteddfod?'

'By Jove, yes. That's awkward.'

'Not at all, if you have the ordinary courage and energy of a man.'

'I believe I have both.'

'Then burn the church.'

The fire in her radiant eyes seemed to light up a kindred ray in his. He seized his hat, box of cigar lights, and gloves, nodded to her, and departed.

Thirty-six hours later, and the beautiful little old church of Eisteddfod, built by Owen Glendower, and famous as the scene of the marriage between Edward of Carnarvon and Catharine Parr, was a mass of smouldering embers. Mr. Gilbert Soott, the great ecclesiastical architect, would eat no lunch that day, he was so shocked, and was scarcely comforted by receiving instructions to make another church exactly like the old one.

'I have done it,' said Hon. Mr. Gobowen, as he re-entered the room at the Vulture, and found his wife, as we will still call her, smoothing her lovely hair at the glass, having just taken off her bonnet.

'Yes, I saw the fire,' she replied, coolly. 'Aye, it isn't my nature to be idle. I went after you by the next train, and ascertained that you might have spared that lovely little church, which I wished I had sketched.'

'What do you mean?'

'The clergyman of Eisteddfod, his name is the Rev. Morgan-ap-Jones, keeps the register books in his own house.'

Mr. Gobowen launched a fearful observation directed against the Welsh clergy generally.

'That sort of language is of no use,' said his wife; 'you should have burned the rectory.'

'Of course I would, if I had known.'

'If,' repeated Caroline Gobowen, with bitter sarcasm. 'Stay here and smoke your cigars. It is all you are fit for.'

She put on her bonnet as carefully as if she was going to meet some woman whom she hated, and was gone.

A few days afterwards the *Bangor Banger* contained the following paragraph:

'Our fair readers cannot be too cautious what servants they engage. The Rev. Morgan-ap-Jones, the respected minister of Eisteddfod, recently engaged a nursery maid, who came to him with the highest written character. Yesterday she disappeared, and the whole of the registers of the church from the year 1397, disappeared also. Our one policeman, the intelligent and respected David Williams, says that he thinks it very odd, but declines at present to say more. Should anything transpire, our readers shall hear of it next month.'

'Well?' said the Hon. Chirk Gobowen, on the third day after, as his wife came in, with a proud flush on her fair brow.

'That is just the word,' she said. 'I bought some lead, wrapped the books in it, and dropped them down the well at the bottom of the garden. It is said to be unfathomable.'

'Then the truth won't get to the bottom of the well, where she usually lies,' said Chirk.

'Not bad for you,' said Caroline Gobowen.

'Thank you. But it is now my turn to ask where are your wits? You forget the witnesses to the wedding.'

'Brother! so I did,' said Mrs. Gobowen. 'Orson is endowed with reason. There were Mr. Jones, the clerk, the beadle, and the pew-opener.'

'*Le diable a quatre*,' said Chirk.

She tapped her tiny foot impatiently, in thought.

'I could hardly escape detection at the rectory,' she said; 'but if you managed the parson, I would answer for the other three.'

'No, we'll divide equally, like man and wife,' said Chirk. Something like kindness beamed in her smile for a second, but it was repressed. There was stern work before them.

And they did it, that brave, high-blooded young couple. The Rev. Mr. Ap-Jones, lured from his rectory by a supposed smuggler who promised the clergyman a cask of illegal brandy, if he would fetch it from a neighboring forest, was found a month afterwards at the bottom of a coal pit, nine thousand feet deep, but without the brandy. The clerk, Timothy Roberts, set out to Llangollon to see a wealthy eleventh cousin, who had sent for him to come to dinner, and be forgiven for being poor. This cousin's dinner he never ate, but the fishes of the Dee ate *him*—how they were helped to him an athletic young fisherman, who had been consulting him about the most killing tackle, might have told, but never did. The beadle was found by the roadside, at a spot to which he had gone, as relieving officer of Eisteddfod, to see a child which a beggar woman, calling at his house, requested him to come and remove to the workhouse, and in his hand was a metal cup, from a travelling flask. The cup had contained whiskey and something else, which the coroner sent to Dr. Alfred Taylor, but what was the use? The pew-opener, who had been rendered superstitious by the number of ghosts she had seen in the old church, was simply frightened to death by a female apparition in white, with phosphoric eyes and stains of blood upon her garment, that rushed at her one night in her own garden, and shrieked, 'Who stole the velvet-covered hymn-book?'

The four witnesses were gone.

'We are not safe, yet, dear,' said Caroline to her husband, as they wandered by the Silver Severn, at its confluence with the Thames, and watching the salmon leaping from the sparkling pools. There was almost a tenderness in her voice, for she was learning to respect her husband.

'These children take a deal separating,' said Chick, laughing. 'We've burned a church, robbed a parsonage, and cooked the gooses of four respectable individuals, and yet we can't sever the knot. What's up now?'

'Do you not remember,' she said, playfully, 'or were you too busy in looking at somebody else, that during the ceremony, there were two pews full of charity children'

'So there were. And any one of those might identify either of us. I always thought, with Mr. Gladstone, that charities are a mistake. Confound the catechetical brats. This requires thought.'

'I have given it thought, silly one.'

Eisteddfod was in some measure consoled under its misfortunes. It was much talked about, which is joy and delight to a provincial place. More: A most benevolent stranger, attracted by the noise of the catastrophe, came and settled at a cottage near the town, and seemed to live only to do good. His dress was of the old school—blue coat, brass buttons and leather breeches. He wore a large hat, under which his beautiful white hair fell voluminously on his revered shoulders. Money was no object; he relieved the poor, assisted the new clergyman, promised Mr. Gilbert Scott six memorial windows, repaired houses for the poor, and in short was Monte-Christo and Howard in one. But the children were his chief care. He had a large barge built, with a cabin, and in this he used to treat the charity children to delightful jaunts on the river Trent, with buns, marmalade and ginger beer. One day, when the whole school was out with him, he was noticed turning a handle that seemed to work on something at the bottom of the boat. Ten minutes later the barge went down in twenty feet of water. There were no signs of the good old man, but a slightly dressed and very handsome young man was seen running along the bank in the direction of a small railway station. The charity school had disappeared.

'And now, love,' said Chirk Gobowen, looking into the beautiful eyes of his wife, 'we have done all, and may be calm and happy for the rest of our lives. Now we can arrange our separation.'

'Yes, if you wish it,' said Caroline with something of a wistful look.

'You don't?' he said, softly.

'Do you wish me to say yes.'

'No.'

And the young husband and wife were in one another's arms.

May they be happy! Taught energy and resolution by early trial, taught mutual confidence by the necessity of conjugal trust, why should they not be happy? They had learned to know one another, and the sweet evening star that shone mildly down on their re-union, seemed to them a harbinger of blessed and virtuous days to come.—*Punch's Pocket Book.*

Coffee and its Substitutes.

The use of coffee as a beverage seems to have originated among the Turks in Arabia, from whence it was carried to Europe in 1669. It gradually become to be a national beverage to Europeans and Americans, as well as to the Moslems, and it has been called 'one of the chief necessaries of life among the people.' The coffee bean is the seed of the *Coffee Arabiea*, a shrub which grows to about the height of 30 feet, but it is usually cut down to about six feet, to increase the yield of the bean. Its cultivation was confined until within the past century to Egypt and Arabia, but it is now cultivated in the West and East India Islands; also in Brazil upon a most extensive scale. A single tree sometimes yields about 20 pounds of beans, and about 1,100 pounds are obtained as the crop of an acre of land. There are a number of varieties of coffee, but Mocha or Arabian is still the most famous. Its beans are small and of a dark yellow color; Java is a larger bean, and the color is a paler yellow; West India and Brazilian coffee is of a blueish grey color. Physiologists have endeavored to account for the extended use of coffee, by ascribing to it a peculiar quality for preventing the waste of animal tissue in the living being. This principle is called caffeing, and is composed of carbon 8, nitrogen 2, hydrogen 10, and oxygen 3 parts. Roasted coffee contains about 12.50 parts of caffeine. In roasting coffee great care should be exercised not to overheat it, because the caffeine in it is so liable to volatilize. The best temperature to roast coffee is 392 deg. Fah., and the operation should be performed in a close revolving vessel. When the beans have assumed a bright brown color, they have been roasted, so as to retain all the aroma that has been developed by the roasting operation. Burnt coffee beans are just as suitable for making an infusion as charred wood. Upon no account therefore should coffee beans be so heated in roasting as to char them. Coffee should never be boiled, because the boiling action volatilizes the aromatic resin in it, and this constitutes nearly three per cent. of the beans. It should be ground as finely as possible, and scalded with water heated to the boiling point. It can be clarified with the white of eggs, or isinglass. This information relates to pure coffee.

In Germany and England the poorer classes, who cannot afford to buy coffee, use mixtures of it, and in many cases, other substances as entire substitutes. In Germany, dried yellow turnips and chicory root mixed together are employed as a substitute; chicory is also very generally mixed with common coffee in England.—Lately several mixtures and substitutes for coffee have become more common among our own laboring people on account of the great rise in coffee. In some of our country villages, German families roast acorns and use these as substitutes for coffee. Roasted rye is an old and well known substitute, and so is 'Cobbet's coffee,' which consists of roasted corn.—Many persons roast white beans and peas, and mix them with coffee, others roast carrots and beets, and make a mixture of them with coffee. In some parts of France a mixture of equal parts of roasted chesnuts and coffee is used. It makes a very superior beverage to chicory, turnips, and all the other articles mentioned. The substitutes for coffee are innumerable, and so far as taste is concerned, this is a mere matter of cultivation. If any of these substitutes for coffee contained caffeine or a similar principle, they would answer the same purpose, and their use should be inculcated; but in all the analysis that we have examined of chicory, turnips, carrots, beets, peas, beans, corn and rye, no such substance as caffeine is mentioned, therefore they are not true substitutes for it in a chemical and physiological sense. We have been unable to obtain a satisfactary analysis of chesnuts and acorns, but it is well known that those contain tannic-acid, and it is certain that caffeio acid is very nearly allied to it, hence they may have a close resemblance to coffee in taste, and perhaps in effect also.

THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
No. 8 NORTH DUKE STREET, LANCASTER, PA.
The Jobbing Department is thoroughly furnished with new and elegant type of every description, and is under the charge of a practical and experienced Job Printer.—The Proprietors are prepared to
PRINT CHECKS,
NOTES, LEGAL BLANKS,
CARDS AND CIRCULARS,
BILL HEADS AND HANDBILLS,
PROGRAMMES AND POSTERS,
PAPER BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS,
BALL TICKETS AND INVITATIONS,
PRINTING IN COLORS AND PLAIN PRINTING,
with neatness, accuracy and dispatch, on the most reasonable terms, and in a manner not excelled by any establishment in the city.
☞ Orders from a distance, by mail or otherwise promptly attended to. Address
GEO. SANDERSON & SON,
Intelligencer Office,
No. 8 North Duke street, Lancaster, Pa.

THE MAGAZINE FOR THE TIMES!
PETERSON'S MAGAZINE
The Best and Cheapest in the World for Ladies!
This popular monthly Magazine will be greatly improved for 1864. It will contain
ONE THOUSAND PAGES OF READING!
FOURTEEN SPLENDID STEEL PLATES!
TWELVE COLORED FASHION PLATES!
TWELVE COLORED BERLIN WORK PATTERNS!
NINE HUNDRED WOOD CUTS!
TWENTY-FOUR PAGES OF MUSIC!
All this will be given for only Two Dollars a year, or a dollar less than Magazines of the class of "Peterson." Its THRILLING TALES AND NOVELETTES are the best published anywhere. All the most popular writers are employed to write originally for "Peterson." In 1864, in addition to its usual quantity of short stories, FOUR ORIGINAL COPYRIGHT NOVELETTES will be given, by Ann S. Stephens, Ella Rodman, Frank Lee Benedict, and the Author of "The Second Life." It also publishes
FASHIONS AHEAD OF ALL OTHERS.
Each number, in addition to the colored plate, gives Bonnets, Cloaks and Dresses, engraved on wood. Also, a pattern, from which a Dress, Mantilla, or Child's Dress can be cut out, without the aid of a mantua-maker. Also, several pages of Household and other Receipts.
IT IS THE BEST LADY'S MAGAZINE IN THE WORLD.
TRY IT FOR ONE YEAR.
TERMS—ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

One Copy, One Year	$2.00
Three Copies, for One Year	5.00
Five Copies, for One Year	7.50
Eight Copies, for One Year	10.00

PREMIUMS FOR GETTING UP CLUBS.
Three, Five or Eight copies make a club. To every person getting up a club, at the above rates, a copy of the Magazine for 1864 will be given gratis.
Address, post paid,
CHARLES J. PETERSON,
306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.
☞ Specimens sent gratis, when written for.
nov 17 tf 45

GREATEST VARIETY OF PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.
We would call the attention of persons to our large stock of
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.
We have the largest and best stock ever brought to the city. OVER 100 DIFFERENT STYLES, VARYING IN PRICE FROM 75 CENTS TO 20,00 DOLLARS.
Call and see for yourself at
JOHN SHEAFFER'S
Cheap Cash Book Store,
32 North Queen street, Lancaster.
oct 14 [Examiner, Union and Inquirer copy.] tf 40

THE BODUGGER.
This wonderful article, just patented, is something entirely new, and never before offered to agents, who are wanted everywhere. Full particulars sent *free*.
Address SHAW & CLARK,
apr 21 y 13] Biddeford, Maine.

WHITE MEN MUST RULE AMERICA!
THE CHEAPEST PAPER PUBLISHED.
Forty-Eight Columns of Reading Matter per Week for $1.20 per Year
THE ONLY NEW YORK PAPER MADE UP EXCLUSIVELY FOR COUNTRY CIRCULATION.
News of the Week, with the Cattle, Produce, and other Markets, Carefully Reported.
NEW YORK DAY-BOOK
FOR 1864.
WHITE MEN'S LIBERTIES—STATE RIGHTS—FEDERAL UNION.
The New York Day-Book is an independent, Democratic journal, holding, with the late Senator Douglas, that "this Government is made on the white basis, by white men, for the benefit of white men and their posterity forever." It is a large double sheet, with forty-eight columns of reading matter, and in all respects—whether for Markets, News, Literary or Agricultural information—is not inferior to any as a political or family newspaper. In its political department, it grapples boldly with the real question before the American People, and presents the only philosophy of it which can resist the sweeping march of Abolitionism. It is Democratic in the true sense of the term—the defender of the People's Rights, but it is the upholder of no party chicanery or trickery. It is not only for Peace, but it shows how, and how only, permanent Peace can be obtained, and the glorious White Man's Government of Washington restored, viz.: by the utter route, overthrow, and extermination of Abolitionism from American soil.
The Day Book is now the only weekly political paper in New York city made up exclusively for country circulation. All the others are refashed from the columns of some daily paper, which renders it almost impossible to give so complete and general a summary of the news as in the other case. Persons about subscribing should take this into consideration. Democrats, also, must see to it that sound papers are circulated among the people, or Abolitionism will never be put down. All who desire to refute the arguments of Abolitionists, should read The Day-Book.
TERMS.

One Copy, one year	$2.00
Three Copies, one year	5.00
Five Copies, one year	7.50
Ten Copies, one year, and one to the getter up of the Club	14.00
Twenty Copies, one year, and one to getter up of the Club	24.00
Additional Copies, each	1.20

The name of the post office, county and State, should in all cases, be plainly given in every letter.
Payment always in advance, and all papers will be stopped when the time of subscription paid for expires.
Address,
VAN EVRIE, HORTON & CO.,
No. 162 Nassau Street, New York.
SPECIAL OFFERS.
We desire this year to place before a million of northern readers the great doctrines the Day-Book teaches on the question of the Races. We confidently believe if this journal were placed in the hands of one-half of the voters of the northern States between this time and November, 1864, the Democrats could not fail to carry the next Presidential election. We therefore make the following offers, not in the light of prizes, and not even because it will be profitable—for we can scarcely afford it—but solely to secure a wide dissemination of the views which we profoundly believe will save our country:
CLUBS OF TWENTY.
For a club of twenty, beside the extra paper now offered, we will send a copy of Dr. Van Everie's great work of "Negroes and Negro Slavery," the third edition of which is just ready. Price $1.00.
CLUBS OF FIFTY.
For a club of fifty subscribers, at $60, we will send one extra paper, and a complete set of our "Anti Abolition Publications," the prices of which, taken together, amount to $2.75.
CLUBS OF ONE HUNDRED.
In relation to clubs of one hundred, we will say this: Whoever will send us one hundred subscribers at one time, the club to be sent to one address, and begin and end at the same time, we will receive the papers at $100!
V. E., H. & Co.
nov 17 tf 46]

PROSPECTUS FOR 1864.
THE WORLD.
An Independent Democratic Daily, Semi Weekly and Weekly Newspaper.
UNION OF THE WORLD AND ARGUS
The World, to which the New York Weekly Argus has been united, has to-day five times the aggregate circulation of any Democratic or conservative newspaper. It addresses weekly more than 100,000 subscribers and constant purchasers and reaches at least HALF A MILLION readers. With the steady increase in circulation which it now enjoys, those numbers will be doubled by the 1st of January, 1864. Nothing less than this should satisfy those who believe that the only hope of restoring the Union and the authority of the Constitution over a now distracted and divided country, lies in wresting power from the hands of those whose fanaticism has helped to provoke, invite, and prolong the war; and that to accomplish this end, no means is so effective as the diffusion, through able and enterprising newspapers, of sound political knowledge among the working men, the thinking men, and the voting men of the North.
Enterprise, industry and money will be liberally expended to make THE WORLD THE BEST NEWSPAPER IN AMERICA. Its news from every part of the world will be early and authentic. Wherever the telegraph extends, or railroads run, or steamboats ply, it will gather the latest intelligence. It has a large staff of accomplished correspondents with all the federal armies, who will telegraph and write to us the latest news from the various seats of war. It has correspondents and reporters in every political and commercial centre in America and Europe, whose letters and dispatches will leave nothing worthy of note unknown to its readers.
Special exertions will be used to make its reports of the Crops, of the Cattle, Produce, and Money markets, com prehensive and accurate. Realizing that the bone and sinew of the country are to be found upon its farms and in work shops, THE WORLD will gather from every quarter information and news concerning Agriculture and manufactures, and will endeavor to make its issues peculiary valuable to the Farmers and Mechanics of the country.
The war in which the nation is engaged against armed and infatuated rebels and the radical policy of the administration which prolongs it, have conspired to bring together upon one platform all conservative, Union-loving and Constitution loving men, of whatever former name and creed. Many of those who, within the limits of the Constitution, fought the battles of the ballot-box under the leadership of those patriotic statesmen of other and better days, Henry Clay and Daniel Webster, together with the masses whose principles were those of such patriots as Andrew Jackson, and William L. Marcy, Silas Wright and Stephen A. Douglas, now stand shoulder to shoulder upon the same platform and under the same banner. The platform is a plain one. It is to RESTORE THE UNION, MAINTAIN THE CONSTITUTION, AND ENFORCE THE LAWS. Whatever makes for this end, the exercise of force or the policy of conciliation, The World will advocate; whatever makes against it, The World will oppose.
It will oppose every enemy to
THE UNION,
whether armed in rebellion at the South or insidiously planting the seeds of disunion and essential disloyalty a the North.
It will oppose every violation of
THE CONSTITUTION,
which is the only hope and bond of Union, and our only authority for exhorting or compelling the allegiance of the South.
It will oppose every infraction of
THE LAWS,
in high places or in low, by reckless and misguided partisans, or by the administration which has been their example.
It will fearlessly exercise the Freedom of the Press; it will constantly uphold and defend Freedom of Speech, and Freedom of the Ballot.
To the lawless acts of the Administration, its arbitrary and unjust arrests and expatriations, its denial of the right to the writ of *habeas corpus*, its illegal proclamations, its abrogation of State and federal laws, its despotic accumulations of ungranted power, and its subversions of the safe-guards of civil and personal LIBERTY, it will constantly oppose the letter and spirit of our supreme law and the advocacy of sound doctrine, until American freemen shall be roused to the recovery of their rights, their liberties, their laws, and their limited and well-balanced government, by the resistless decision of the ballot.
Profoundly impressed with the desire to contribute all that it may to the great work of this generation—namely, to restore our national unity, and to place the United States again foremost among the nations of the earth, and first in the peace, prosperity and happiness of its people—The World seeks from those who desire such things their sympathy and support, and, above all, the favor of Him who crowns every good work.
TERMS: DAILY WORLD.

Yearly subscribers by mail	$5.00

SEMI-WEEKLY WORLD.

Single subscribers per annum	3.00
Two copies to one address	5.00
Three " "	7.00
Five " "	12.00
Ten " "	22.50

WEEKLY WORLD.

Single subscribers per annum	2.00
Three copies (address on each paper)	5.00
Five copies " " "	8.00
Ten copies " " "	15.00
Twenty copies (all to one address	25.00

Clubs of 20 and over can have the address put on each paper for an additional charge of 10 cents each.
For every club of twenty at an extra copy will be added for the getter up of the club.
For every club of fifty, the Semi-Weekly; and for every club of one hundred, the Daily will be sent, when requested, in lieu of the extra copies of weekly.
Additions to Clubs may be made at any time at same rates. Papers cannot be changed from one Club to another, but on request of the person ordering the Club, and on receipt of fifty cents extra, single papers will be taken from the club and sent to a separate address.
All orders must be accompanied by the cash. Address
THE WORLD,
35 Park Row, New York.
oct 27 tf 42]

SHEAFFER'S CHEAP BOOK STORE
No. 32 NORTH QUEEN STREET
IS THE PLACE TO PURCHASE
SCHOOL BOOKS & SCHOOL STATIONERY
COMPRISING ALL THE VARIOUS
READING AND SPELLING BOOKS,
ARITHMETICS AND ALGEBRAS,
GRAMMARS AND ETYMOLOGIES,
DICTIONARIES AND HISTORIES,
PHILOSOPHIES, &c., &c.
COPY AND COMPOSITION BOOKS,
LETTER, CAP AND NOTE PAPER,
BLANK-BOOKS, SLATES,
LEAD AND SLATE PENCILS,
PENS AND HOLDERS, INK,
INKSTANDS, RULERS,
and the best and most complete assortment of
SCHOOL STATIONERY IN THE CITY.
☞ Liberal discounts made to Teachers and Merchants
at JOHN SHEAFFER'S
Cheap Cash Book Store,
32 North Queen street, Lancaster.
oct 14 tf 40

COACH MAKING.
BLACK HORSE CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY.
The undersigned respectfully informs his old friends and customers, and the public generally, that he still carries on the COACH-MAKING business in its various branches, near the Black Horse Tavern, in East Cocalico township, Lancaster county.
He manufactures to order Family Carriages, Rockaways, Jenny Linds, Top and Trotting Buggies, Sulkies, Sleighs, &c., of the very best materials