Zancaster Intelligencer.

Biterary.

How to Honor a Mother. In the north of Europe is a mountainous country called Sweden. Its winters are long, snowy and cold. Its summers are short, but very lovely and sweetaired, especially in the valleys between

the high mountains. The inhabitants of that country are noted for their industry, virtue and contentment. One morning, a long time ago, a certain king of Sweden, called Gustavus the Third, was riding through a village in one of the beautiful valleys, not far from Stockholm, the capital city. As he passed along, he saw a young girl and us two clambered on, braced our filling a pitcher with water that gushed from the cool rocks which overshadowed the roadside. He stopped at the fountain and asked the girl for a drink. She know not the stranger, but gracefully stepped forward and lifted the pitcher to his lips as he sat upon his horse. She was evidently very poor, but her kindness, so tenderly expressed upon her countenance, together with wanted to sleep but could not! Th her artless, unembarrassed politeness, at once attracted the king's attention, and touched his heart. Judging by her appearance that she was a child of pov- ghost of some furnace let loose fo erty, he told her, that if she would go noon as we struck out for Detroit .to the city, he would find her a pleasant | Graclous! How dark the night was

"Ah! good sir," answered the girl, "Providence placed me here, and I am not anxious to change my position in life. I am content, and if I were not content, it would be impossible to accept your kind offer,"

"Indeed! Why not?" said the king In some surprise. "Because my mother is poor and sick-

ly," she replied. "And you remain at home to take care of her."

"I am her only help and companion," said the girl, looking upon the ground with a genuine modesty that won the like an angel the reflection of the great sympathies of the royal auditor. "I am happy in my lot, and I am thankful | devil came the train thundering behind, that I can take care of and comfort the as if determined to capture the gloomone so dear to me. No offer, however tempering, could induce me to leave my

the king, becoming more and more interested in the noble girl.

'In you little hut, by the side of the road," said she, pointing towards the humble dwelling. It was a low, thatched building, covered with moss and vines, very neat and clean, but so old and weather-worn that it offered but a poor and rumbled the iron monster, like a shelter in time of cold and storms.

Gustavus alighted from his horse, and unable to overtake liberty! followed the girl into the hut, to see her mother. He found her sick and suffering, lying upon a bed of straw-a | the same place. No time for jokes or pale, thin woman-sinking under her grave only as a bed of rest. The king was almost overcome at the pitiable sight, and said, while tears came into his eyes-ah yes, and those tears were more beautifully radiant and glorious than the brightest dazzles that ever glanced from his crown of diamonds-

said the lady in a feeble voice; "but I am so glad that God has given me an affectionate daughter. She is always trying to relieve me, and is my constant comforter. May God in His love remember and bless her-my dear child!" and her face was covered with tears.

destitute and afflicted."

What a sight! How the angels of heaven hovered over that lonely hut, breathing unspeakable into three hearts -the suffering woman's, the sympathizing king's, and the filial daughter's. The monarch never received such a blessing on his throne in the palace, as there in the lone but by the wayside. He handed the daughter a purse of gold, and directed her to a better house, where she and her mother might be comfortable, saying as he departed:

"Go on; my young friend, in your way of dutiful love and care, and you shall lack nothing while I have means to help you. I am your king, Farewell! Gustavus ever remembered the poor

family, and made provision to have a sum of money regularly sent to the woman for her support; and at the mother's death, he presented the daughter with a handsome fortune. Young reader, for your parents' sake,

for Christ's sake, but also for your own sake, remember the command, "Honor thy father and thy mother."

Jack Horner --- His True History. Who has not heard of this famous individual? Who does not remember of being told in his childhood about Jack Horner? And who has not envied him him his good fortune when he-

"Sat in a corner eating a Christmas pie,
Put in his thumb,
And pulled out a plum,
And says 'what a pretty boy am I?"
Have the children ever inquired who was Jack Horner? Here is the tradition: When Henry VIII suppressed the monasteries of England and drove out the poor old monks from their nests. the title deeds of the Abbey of Wellsincluding the sumptuous grange built by Abbot Selwood-were demanded by the commissioners. The Abbot of Glas tonbury determined that he would send them to London, but as the documents were very valuable, and the roads infested by thieves, it was difficult to get them safely to the metropolis. To accomplish this end he devised the following plan: He ordered a pie to be made—as fine a pie as ever smoked on a refactory table; inside the pie he put the documents—the finest lining a pie ever had since pies were first made; he then entrusted this dainty to a lad named Horner to carry up to London to deliver it safely into the hands of those for whom it was intended. But the journey was long, and the day was cold, and the boy was hungry, and the pie tempting, and the chance of detection was small, So the boy broke off a piece of pie and behold a parchment; he pulled it forth innocently enough, wondering how it could have reached there, tied up the pastry, and arrived in town. The parcel was delivered, but the title deeds of Wells Abbey estate were missing-Jack had them in his pocket. These were the juciest plums of the pie. Great was the rage of the commissioners—heavy the vengeance they dealt out to monks. Jack kept his secret, and, when peaceable times were restored claimed the estates and obtain-

the title of "good boy," bestowed on him by the nursery lament, is more than doubtful—however, that's the story. -The dove was the first newspaper carrier, when one morning it went out and fetched a leaf for Noah. It contained a paragraph on the weather, notifying him that the heavy rain had

ed them. Whether Mr. Horner deserves

VOLUME 67.

Perilous Cow Catcher Ride.

It was past seven o'clock in the evening when we left Toledo for Detroit, a distance of sixty-five miles. E. H. Field was conductor, and Charles Luce stood engineer. The night was blacker than a black cat's back, but the road was smooth, and the train a mighty fast one. The first station out from Toledo we coaxed Bob Langan, of the Detroit Dally

Free Press to try a night ride on the cow catcher in front of the engine to get up a new sensation! Bob said he had as soon ride inside, but, not wishing to see our neck broken alone, he said yes, feet, leaned back, tied a handkerchief about the throat, buttoned our coatsan were ready. No one knew we were o ahead. The bell ripgs-Chuffl-chuff chuff!-chuff!--chuff'!--chuff-chuff yuf-yuf-yuf-ff-ff-ff-ff-ff-f-f-f-faway we go like a cannon ball shot from a mortar. How the steam talked to th engine, and the engine growled as if i valves sucked and nounded in the hug-

On and away! How the patch of light flew ahead. How like a spirit of "Where is your mother?" inquired light it pierced the darkness as truth pierces error. Over the ground; ever on the track; now over some bridge; now close in a cut; now over a culvert, jumping like a fawn; now brushing past a hill; now revealing a house or barn, a wood pile or station, on went the fugitive, and behind it thundered grim tyrant ever striving, but always

But 'twas glorious! Not a word could be spoken. It was hand on, or go to foolishness. This playing "knuckle infirmitles, and looking forward to the | down" with death is no boy's pastime. A broken rail, an obstruction, a misplaced switch, a creature on the track, a coming engine on the wrong time, and into the earth, stones or timber would have gone the cow-catcher at the rate of twenty-six miles an hour, and into eternity would have passed two Demo-"I feel sorry, mother, to find you so | cratic editors, without as much as ." by

your leave, gentlemen!" The sky and the earth were lost in the black horizon like a negro wedding! The groves, fields and houses seemed to shoot past us as if bent on being somewhere on time to a second. The dai. ness hung like a pall ahead of us, only pierced at the edge by the reflection of voice was choked back by sobs, and her our lamp. The track all the time seemed to be pointed down hill at an apparent The good king wept with the poor wid- angle of twenty degrees. It seemed as if the end of the road was but five rods ahead, and we were just ready to make a frightful leap into some dark, vawning, horrible gulf. A lump of brimstone to have smelt of would have completed the picture and made fancy so much like reality that we should have imagined the trees, posts, telegraph poles and such stuff by the side of the track to be old friends in purgatory, and should almost have wanted to ask them how long they had been in, where from, and how they liked it, except there was no time!

As it was, the objects we passed seemed like ghosts, devils, damned spirits, goblins, hobgoblins and other wretches of hell, clad in funny garb and looking like the devil's recruits out on parade waiting to escort Ben Beast Butler to the home of his employers!

Every second it seemed as if the end of the road was but just ahead of us. Lights flashed for a moment and were gone. Houses were shot by in a twinkling. Lights in windows seemed like lightning bugs bearing down to meet and escort us back, and it seemed as if they vanished into dark air as if fearing annihilation by the monster on whose chin we were riding, while his single eye gleamed in hate, and his open mouth on the top of his head laughed its hellish na-ha-ha-ha! in flendish delight!

How we rode, still seemingly down

an inclined plane; still rushing after the golden glimmer ahead: still rubbing our face on the cheek of death, yet no more fearing it than the infant fears death while asleep on its mother's breast. We had faith! The form and features of a loved one seemed to be ahead of us smiling and saying by her smile that he who had pluck would surely win the race! We never thought it possible to be killed, but we did decide how we should jump in case of an accident. Station after station-over the culverts, the bridges, past the fields; through the cuts around curves, through swamps, over stretches of level country, past mile posts—ever into the same cloud of darkness we rushed, never so busy with thought, never more pleased with a ride except when some wild horse would be endeavoring to escape the power which held it in hand. The night wind whistled by us, cold and keen. The stations came and went as does the car of progress, as down into the blackness of night we rushed at the rate of a mile in a fraction over two minutes! But it was glorious. The hair fairly stood erect when the hat would be removed from our brow and it seemed as if it would be fun to die and suprise folks up yonder by rushing in upon them at their devotions, and telling them we had an item in advance of the train!

and that a whole lot of slow people were close behind us, but not in time to were close belind us, but not in time to secure front seats!
"Detroit!" And here we were without an accident safe and sound, in advance of the train, having gained on it since we left Toledo! The engineer wanted to know who we were as we leaped or rather eased ourself down from the cowardler to receive seatcher to receive seatcher. catcher to run almost in his arms, while Bob disappeared on the other side of the train. We gave the man some name, and walked off while he stood name, and walked off while he stood lecturing us, and while some old fogy, nervous passengers said that no money would tempt them to such a bit of fun as riding about sixty miles in a dark night on a cow-catcher. Let those who have no fear of death, who have clear consciences, and perfect faith, try it some time and see if it does not make them think of a trip through hell duthem think of a trip through hell du-

I ring recess for noon.

Miscellaneous.

The Beath Record.

Loss of Life Among Regular Troops and Volunteers,

Mengre Loss of Negroes in Battle---Great Mortality from Disease. The following table shows the total casualties in action, and from the effects of wounds and disease, in the volunteer troops furnished by the several States and Territories, in the regular and col-ored troops and other organizations, raised directly under the authority of the United States, and the aggregate number of troops raised under all calls reduced to the three years' standard:

	about the threat, buttoned our coats and were ready. No one knew we were on ahead. The bell ripgs—Chuff!—chuff!—chuff!—chuff!—chuff!—chuff!—chuff!—chuff!—chuff!—chuff!—chuff!—chuff!—chuff!—chuff!—chuff!—chuff!—chuff!—chuff!—chuff!—daway we go like a cannon ball shot from a mortar. How the steam talked to the engine, and the engine growled as If it	STATES.	lled or died of wounds.	ed of Disease	gregato	umished under all calls, educed to the three cars' standard
ı	wanted to sleep but could not! The valves sucked and pounded in the huge	Maine Now Hampshire	2,57, 1,60	2.530	8,415 4,191	80,82
Į	one-eyed devil behind us! The iron	Vermont Massachusetts	1,002	2,008	4,000	29.05
I		I Rhode Island	6,020	1.073	19,033 1,540	17.37
i	steed of pandemonium seemed like a	Connecticut	1,00	8,309 17,407	5,211	60.61
1	ghost of some furnace let loose for	New York New Jersey	14,440	2,800	1,660	381,000 05,78
ŀ	noon as we struck out for Detroit	Pennsylvania	10,281 310	11,000	21,374	207.668
I	Gracious! How dark the night was.	Delaware Maryland	718	214 803	1,581	10,30: 80,69:
ŀ	Black clouds hung low ahead of us, and	Dia, of Columbia	55	244	290	11.50
l	the gloom was like that which envel-	Indiana,	11,237 5,817		25,635 19,269	237,970 152,283
İ	opes the damned. Like the head of a	Illinois	8,008		$\frac{28,842}{12,426}$	212,694 80,863
l	nerveless man the engine shook from	Michigan Wiscousin	3,881	0.086	10.804	78,983
l	side to side as we roated, rumbled and	Minnesota	3,444		$\frac{2,284}{12,076}$	19,875 68,182
1	rushed on. The great goggle eye-the	Капиан	1,226	2,104	8,420	18,054
l	bright head light threw a circle of illu-	California	$\frac{92}{1,213}$	1.812	301	$\frac{7,451}{27,653}$
l	mination a few rods ahead, showing the	Kentucky	1.884	6,246	$\frac{3,025}{7,120}$	70,348
ļ	narrow track and the spider-web-like	Missouri Tonnessee	2,885 2,222	7,846 2,193	$\frac{9,711}{4,415}$	86,192 12,077
١		Mississppl		69	. CD	
l	rails, looking in the darkness no bigger	Florida	05 109	200 102	355 271	
l	than telegraph wires. And how the	Texas	88	278	311	***********
l	engine went! The half circle of light	North Carolina Louisiana	54 222	240 769	808	***********
l	on ahead of us sped away but could not	Arkannan	384	515	020	***********
l	escape. The huge engine was behind	Oregon	10 07	225 007	020 235 734	
l	its confines—and such a roar. How	Colorado	108	207	815	1,762
l	like an angel the reflection of the great	Indian Territory, Washington "	374 29	416 107	790 130	895
	lamp sped ahead of us-how like a black	'Dakota "		10	10	181
١	devil came the train thundering behind,		14. 23	123 100	137	080 1,011
l	as if determined to capture the gloom-	New Mexico ' U.S. V. (Penitent		i		-,
ĺ	plercing fugitive!	Rebels Hancock's Corps	14		300	
	On and away! How the patch of	of Veterans	8	400	415	
	light flew ahead. How like a spirit of	Mississippi Ma- rine Brigade,	243	185	433	
	light it pierced the darkness as truth	Voteran Reserve	111	1,280	1.394	
		Corps Regular Army	2,047	2.832	4,379	
	pierces error. Over the ground; ever	Colored Troops	2,992	26,301	20,358	

Total...... 00,080 184,331 280,420 2,154,811 COMPARATIVE MORTALITY OF OFFICERS

AND MEN. Of the grand total of deaths from all Of the grand total of deaths from all causes, (two hundred and eighty thousand four hundred and twenty,) there died, in action and of wounds, one hundred and fifty-seven officers of the regular army and five thousand and sixty-four of other white and colored troops, and of disease, eighty-three of the former and two thousand two hundred and thirty-eight of the latter, making an aggregate of seven thousand five hundred and forty-two officers. Of the enlisted men comprised in the above grand total, there died, in action and of wounds, ninety thousand eight hunwounds, ninety thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight, and of disease, one hundred and eighty-two thousand and ten. From this, it appears first, that of the

killed in battle and of wounds, there

was one officer to every eighteen en-listed men, showing greater suffering from the chances of battle of officers, who, with full ranks, constitute abou a twenty-fifth part of the army, than of enlisted men. Secondly, it appears on the other hand, that only one officer to every ninety men have died of disease. The several causes of this remarkable disproportion are evident. Officers are better sheltered than enlisted men. Their food is generally better in quality and more varied in kind. They are not so much crowded together in tents and are therefore less subject to contagious and epidemic diseases. They have superior advantages in regard to personal cleanliness. As prisoners of war, too, they are generally treated more leniently. Another favoring and by no means least potential cause of a psychological nature, is the superior elasticity of spirit and moral power of endurance, which is given to a man by investing him with a commission and its accompanying authority, respecta-bility and hopes of advancement.

EXTRAORDINARY MORTALITY FROM DISEASE AMONG COLORED TROOPS.
A very noteworthy feature of the above tables is the extraordinary mortality among the colored troops disease, it exhibits. It is seen that, while but two thousand nine hundred and ninety-seven died in action and of wounds, the enormous large number of twenty-six thousand three hundred and one died of disease. Among the white troops the proportion in action and troops the proportion in action and from wounds to the deaths from disease, is about as one to two; among the colored troops as one to eight. About one hundred and eighty thousand colored men were enlisted in the army during

the war, of whom accordingly nearly one out of every seven died of disease. The general proportion among white troops is one to fifteen.

These figures indicate conclusively, that the negro, in the condition in which the war found him, was less capable they the white more sevents. pable than the white man of enduring the trials, physical and moral, of military service. It may be assured, that where one died of disease, at least five others were seriously sick, so that a very large proportion of the colored troops must have been constantly upon the sick list. A close analysis of the cause of this difference of physical threes for of this difference of physicial fitness for military service in the two races, however, would no doubt show that they were in the main of a psychological character; that the great susceptibility of the colored man to disease ar a certain lack of mental activity and buoyancy of feeling, and that a higher moral and intellectual culture would diminish the defect. This view is sus-tained by the professional opinion of medical authorities.

nedical authorities. With the States in groups, we have an average proportion for the New England States of 70.45; Middle States,

31.79; Western States, 36.81, and Border The variations of mortality from disease resulted in part from the nature of the respective services required of troops drawn from different localities. An undue proportion of New England troops was used in the unhealthy At-lantic and Gulf States of the South, and to this circumstance may be attrib uted in a measure the fact that 70.45 per thousand of the men from the Eastern States died of disease. The men from the West served in the fever-breeding valleys of the Mississippi and its Southern tributaries, and this aided no doubt in swalling them. no doubt in swelling their mortality list. The troops from the Border States served mainly in the same regions and suffered from the same cause. All their ratios are higher than the general ratio of the loyal States, which is but

Again, the Middle States, whose men Again, the Middle States, whose men fought to the larger extent in the Army of the Potomac, lost only 37.89, which is 33.67 below the ratio of the Western States, and 21.34 below the general ratio. irginia was a healthier field of service than the bottoms of the Tennessee or the lowlands of Louisiana, Mississippi, and South Carolina, and it cannot be denied, moreover, that the Army of the Potomac was always by far the best provided for of all our large armies.

It is also noticeable that the same States always large even the same States, showing large casualties from the effect of battle, also show large mortality from disease. The figures in their cases under these two heads are correlative to each other. For battles correlative to each other. For natures are but the result of previous physical exertions and hardships, such as hard marching, want of rest, exposure, hunger, &c., all of which are causes and

Comparing the relative mortality from all causes in the regular forces and volunteer troops, we find the following rations and proportions per thousand of men furnished (the regular army numbering about 67,000 officers and men duthe war!)

Regulars..... Volunteers..... Colored troops... In conclusion, it should be understood in the consideration of the foregoing statistical statements, that they comprise only officers and men who died in the service and not the the tens of thousands who were discharged for disability contracted in the service, from the effect of which they subsequently died in private life. Of course, the number of these additional victims of the rebellion will never be ascertained.

A Kentucky Stock Farm.

About Fast Horses and Their Cost. About Fast Horses and Their Cost.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial has been visiting the Model Stock Farm of Mr. Alexander, situated in Woodford County, Kentucky. The farm consists of 3200 acres of ground, ornamented with artificial lakes, broad roadways, evergreen trees, &d. The residence of Mr. Alexander, who is a man of princely wealth, and a bachelor, is plain and unostentations. There are very many buildings on the place in various parts, some of them half a mile rious parts, some of them half a mile away from the residence.
There are dwelling houses for the hired people—colored and white—stables for the trotting horses, stables for the running horses, stables for cows, and stables for bulls—corn cribs, lodges, spring-houses, conservatory, shops and oillees, &c. The largest cluster of buildings is in the immediate vicinity of the house. There are two or three fine stable buildings for the trotting horses table buildings for the trotting horses—a room-like stall for each. The overseer of these stables exhibited stately Membrinos and Pilots, and the Abdullah stock, each animal worth thousands of dollars. There was Bald Chief, a

of dollars. There was Bald Chief, a three-year-old, by the celebrated Bay Chief, that the owner refused \$10,000 for, that was finally stolen by guerrillas, and that made a half mile in 1.12, privatetime. Another was Edwin Forrest, sired by Bay Hunter, and amagnificent stallion, despite his fifteen years; also, Norman, the magnificent, sixteen years old—a stallion of remarkable size and beauty. Half a mile to the southeast of these stables are the stables of the more valuablerunning horses and of the celebrated stallions, Lexington and Australian. Scythian had his quarters here up to the time of his death. In the office of the overseer of these stables may be seen the picture of this deceased beauty. Blind Lexington and Australian were brought out for my inspection; and I confess that I looked upon these celebrated horses with wonder as well as admiration. Australian has the advantage as to years, being only eight, and has more beauty in shape and glossiness of coatt han the other. The sun shining brightly upon his flank, gave it a wondrous luster, a sort of commingling of gorgeous colors, like those of change-able silk. These two horses alone rep-resent about \$30,000. I believe Lex-

resent about \$30,000. I believe Lexington, in the natural course of things, has several years before him still, for the stallions Albion and Leviathan lasted twenty-two and twenty-four years respectively.

Among the many fine brood mares on the place I noticed Bay Leaf, dam of Bayflower and Beacon; Kittle Clark, dam of Kate Clark and Maiden; Mirlam, dam of Magenta, Marmora and Merrill; Novice, dam of Norfolk; My Lady, dam of Onward; Blue Bonnet, dam of Loadstone, Lightning, Lancaster and Thunder; Fannie G., dam of Liz. Madis and Endorser; Levity, dam of Rana; Laura, dam of Lillie Ward and Kansas; Emma Wright, dam of Mollie Jackson; Ann Watson, dam of Rinodine; Grisette, dam of Wellswood; and Sallie Lewis, Lizzie Morgan, Weatherwitch, and many others. dam of Kate Clark and Maiden: Miri

There are, altogether, ninety-three thorough bred mares bred to thorough bred horses, and forty mares to trotting horses. There are, altogether, about three hundred head of fine horses on the farm. These, of course, are worth in the aggregate, hundreds of thousands of dollars. A note of one sale will convey an idea of this. Nine yearlings brought \$5,000 for the highest—pretty high for

vearlings. yearlings.

Mr. Alexander's stock of fine cows and bulls and sheep is quite large. His stables for the Alderneys, Ayrshires and Durhams would make comfortable quarters for human beings; there are nearly in our city who live in wear to be a stable of the component of the compone many in our city who live in worse by far. Another stable is devoted to stock cows suckling calves, and still another to the bulls, of which there is a fine collection. All have box stalls. The cattle stable are built of stone, quarried on the farm, and are very massive. The horse stables are more light in construction; but complete in all the modern improve-ments of a model farm,

Among other objects of interest aside from animals, I found a model spring or dairy-house, with fine fountain, a well-stocked conservatory, large terra-ced fi wer garden embracing, several acres, vegetable gardens, orchards, &c. Two complete mile tracks, used in training the horses, and as complete hose of any race-course, may be noticed

here.

There is an immense deal of fencing on the place made necessary in dividing the ground into lots for various classes of horses, and other stock. In this item Mr. Alexander has effected a great improvement, in the invention of a model hedge-work, several feet wide at the base, and tapering gradually on both sides to the height of five feet. This, sodded completely, and topped with a small hedge, is highly ornamented. He intends to gradually replace all the fences with these barriers, so effective in their purpose and peculiarly at-tractive to the eye. The reader can imagine the effect that will be produced imagine the effect that will be produced by hundreds of these grim earth-works all over the ground. At the breaking out of the war, Mr. A. was employing a large force in quarrying stone for the erection of an elegant mansion on a slope near to the "gate house." He found it necessary, however, owing to the troubles of the times, to suspend this work, for the time, at least.

A large force is employed in doing A large force is employed in doing the work of this great interest. There are fifty men and boys employed in stock feeding and general care of horses, twelve farm hands, trainers, overseers,

general overseer, &c. Most of the employees are blacks, and quite a number of those formerly held as slaves. Aside from those actively engaged outside, are women to do the housework and care for the men —black women, entirely; and beside these, a number of small specimens of the black race may be seen exhibiting their polished heels, and dozing under tables and around corners. Most of these people, living thus entirely by themselves and with the horses, themselves and with the horses probably know more about a horse than anything else in the world. The sooty representatives of the horse-growing world look horse, talk horse, and act horse, and love a horse better than any thing else in the world, unless it be the

As it is a matter of interest to have pictures of celebrated men, so it has come to be a custom with men who have conditions of sickness. Again, when there are many battles, there must be much to do with horses to have correct portraits of celebrated animals. Mr. alexander has a large collection of these at his residence and Mr. E. Troye, an upon the business already.

artist of great experience and much ability, who has painted for him for years, is now engaged upon pictures of

Mr. Alexander recently sent four of his fast horses to the Patterson races— Norwich, Merrill, Baywater and Wat-

Asteroid, Norway, Ansel, Bay Dick, Hedgeomb, Lancaster, a Lexington coit, and a Scythian filly, out of a Glencoe mare, are now at Woodlawn course and will run duster. will run dueing the meeting at Cincinnati. Norway is brother to Norfolk, which horse was sold for \$15,000. Kenwhich norse was soid for 510,000. Incu-tucky, the property of Traners & Os-good, is half-brother to Asteroid, by Lexington, from a Glencoe mare. Mr. Alexander informs me that there

is a chance that these formidable rivals may come together in the fall, somewhere East. Asterisk is also half brother to Asteroid. Writing again of Asteroid reminds me of the fact that on the 27th of October 1861. reminds me of the fact that on the 27th of October, 1864, a party of guerrillas rode up to the stables of the running horses and took away Asteroid and four other horses and made off, pursued by Mr. Alexander and seven or eight of his men armed with rifles, shot guns and revolvers.

The pursuing party were unable to bring the thieves to a close fight, although many shots were fired, and one of the runaways was wounded. The

although many shots were fired, and one of the runaways was wounded. The thieves were obliged, however, to give up the horses, one by one, and the result was that all were recovered except Asteroid, which the fellow who bestrided noticed to be very fast, and concluded to retain, although ignorant of the real value of the animal. Having returned home, Mr. Alexander dispatched men to track the horse and buy him back, and one of them succeeded in delays this and one of them succeeded in doing this obtaining for \$200 property for which \$16,000 had been offered. In a subsequent raid upon his place twelve horses valued at \$41,000 were taken, but they were nearly all recovered. Bay Chief, worth \$20,000 was never found again.

A "Chicago Millionaire."

Banquet by a Bankrupt Banker....An American Sonsation in Paris, Of course our readers remember I. H. Burch, formerly of Chicago, and latterly somewhat of a cosmopolite. If they do not—if the name of the whilem banker

has escaped their momory, it is no difficult matter to recall. Why, bless you, reader, Mr. Burch was once a flourishing banker in this city, and did business in a palatial iron-front edifice upon which descended the mantle of his name —and fame. Mr. Burch lived stylish in a "brown stone" on Michigan avenue, surrounded by luxuries and elegances. He was the possessor of a beautiful wife and two lovely children. He was a worshiper at the sanctuary of a leading Presbyterian church, and enjoyed the confidence of men.

One day—really but six years ago,

though it seems more like an age to some—the community was startled by a tale of scandal as atroctous as was ever invented by man or devil, the sum and substance of which was that the gentle, lovable Mrs. Burch had digraced and dishonored her liege. Peoplestared and wondered and doubted. Didn't they know Mrs. Burch as the very type of a pure-minded, modest woman and an exemplary Christian? Besides, it was ask ed, what possible motive could have existed for the commission of the crime with which she was charged by one who had sworn to love, cherish, and protect her? Was she not surrounded with

fession of criminal intimacy with a grayheaded citizen of Chicago. And still the people doubted. They had not lost all faith in woman's purity, and Mrs. Burch was generally believed to be in-

ocent.

Of course, the next step in the case was the bringing of a suit for divorce by Mr. Burch. He anticipated an easy victory over a helpless and friendless woman, but the event proved that she was neither the one nor the other. was neither the one nor the other. Mrs. Burch was an adopted daughter of Hon. Erastus Corning, the great New York railroad king, whose determination, in fluence and wealth were more than a match for Mr. Burch. The trial came on; days lengthened into weeks, and at length Mr. Burch was defeated and his wife declared to be innocent. Those who remember these things

will also remember how the tidings spread through the city like an electric flash. Bonfires and illuminations were indulged in, and in proportion as Mr Burch was congratulated, Mr. Burch was condemned and denounced. Time rolled on. Mrs. Burch obtained a decree in a Michigan court, and Mr. Burch, unable to meet his liabilities, falled and went to the wall.

Time has kept rolling on, and lo, the ankrupt banker turns up as a so called Chicago millionaire" in Paris, where the is giving banquets, as witness the following from the Paris correspondence of the New York Herald: "A grand little dinner was given last evening at the Grand Hotel by one of your millionaires, Mr. I. H. Burch, of Chicago. It was, without exception, the most excellent and recherche affair of the kind at which I have ever 'assisted' in Paris.

sisted' in Paris, and was creditable a sisted' in Paris, and was creataone as well to the liberality and good taste of the giver as to the resources of the lotel. There were thirty-eight guests, the United States Minister and Mra. Bigelow occupying opposite seats in the centre of table. This was elegantly decorated with natural flowers and silver-ornamented pieces, and seated around it were some of the most beauti-

around it were some of the most beautiful and accomplished representatives of America's fair daughters.

"Among the officials present were Mr. Bigelow, Colonel Hay and Mr. Pomeroy, Secretarias of Legation, and Mr. Putnam, United States Consul at Havre; and among the other guests were Dr. T. W. Evans, of Paris; Mr. and Miss Eg—on, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Farnum, of Chicago; Mr. R—b—ns, atalented young artist of New York, with his accomplished and beautiful wife; Mr. and Mrs. T—m—on, of Paris; the Rev. Dr. Burlingham, pastor of the American Chapel, and the Rev. Mr. Canfield, of Syracuse, N. Y.; General W. H. Morris and Mr. Edwin G. Buffum.

Buffum 'The dinner was all that the most "The dinner was all that the most finished gormand could have wished for, and the wines of the most delicious description. As a sample of the style in which a liberal American gentleman sustains the reputation of his country in this sort of thing, I send you herewith the meny of the direct sorters. in this sort of thing, I send you nere-with the menu of the dinner, a copy of which, elegantly printed, was placed at the plate of each guest. This well selected bill I can also recommend as a selected bill I can also recommend as a guide and a pattern for a most excellent dinner. I doubt, strongly, however, whether wines of the quality furnished last evening often find their way across the 'big water.'

"At the close of the dinner, the guests are the dinner of the dinne

retired into a drawing room, where coffee and liqueurs were served, and the evening passed in agreeable and enlivening conversation. As the ladies were leaving, Mr. Burch presented each one with a bouquet of camelias, roses, lilacs, and other flowers, which had a single the services. and other flowers, which had assisted in decorating the tables."—Chicago

 A correspondent tells of a youngster who on being admonished by his mother not to take all the hash from the dish, because he should leave some for manners, replied, after looking around the "Well, I don't see any Manners table. here to eat it!"

-During the war, an excited orator on the stump said that the women of the country would churn out the public debt in a few years. Judging from the price of butter they have commenced

Confession of Probst.

On last Sunday Probst made a full confession to Rev. P. A. M. Gunther, Priest of the St. Alphonsus Catholic Church. The confession was free, open and voluntary. On Monday he made a full confession to his counsel. After they had returned the reporters of the Philadelphia press were admitted, when he made to them the following CONFESSION.

I came to this country on May 9, 1863; arrived by the steamer Columbus, which salled from Bremen. I was born in Illingen, county of Badenser Lee Kreis, (before county of Havenstein) I am twenty-four years and ten months old; I landed at Castle Garden, N. Y., and was only there two hours before I enisted in the Forty-first New York infantry; remained in New York about five weeks and then went to Washington, where I staid about its weeks set. ton, where I staid about six weeks and then deserted from the service; went back to New York and re-enlisted and was sent to the front and from there with the regiment to Folkir Florid was sent to the front and from there with the regiment to Folly Island, South Carolina; stayed there about nine months, during which time I was in several skirmishes; the regiment was then ordered back to Washington, where I deserted again and on reaching Baltimers was regiment down as a server of the server I described again and on reaching Battlemore was arrested by a provost guard and detained a number of weeks by them and then discharged. I told them I had not been in the service. After being discharged and when reaching this city I went to Buck's Hotel on Carpenter street, where I remained several days. I then went to West Chester and enlisted in the Fifth Pennslyvania cay-alry. This was in September, 1864; was discharged on May 28, 1865, in Rich-

While at the front I was kept on picket duty severaldays, and had hardly any sleep. I became stupid and could not keep my eyes open. Having the gun in my hand one night, I fell over and the gun was discharged. At the time of the explosion my thumb was over the muzzle of the weapon. After this occurrence I was discharged from the service. HOW HE LOST HIS THUMB. the service.

the service.

IIIS MOVEMENTS.

Immediately after my discharge from the army I went to New York, and remained in a house on Greenwich street for eight days, and then went over to Hoboken, where I worked on New street at shoveling gravel. Followed this work for three weeks and returned to New York, and from there came to this city; while here I obtained work in city; while here I obtained work in Levering's sugar house, on St. John street, and labored there about three street, and labored there about three weeks. The work did not agree with me, and I went to Maryland, where I obtained work at picking peaches, at which occupation I remained for three weeks. Here I took sick with a fever, and was taken to the Soldiers' Home, Thirteenth and Chestnut streets, in this city, where I was sick for two weeks. HIS VISIT TO THE DEARINGS.

On leaving the Sodiers' Home I went in search of work, and while going along Jones lane I stopped at Dearing's, and asked if they wanted a man to work. Mr. Dearing was not at home. Mrs. Dearing said she thought her husband did. She requested me to call again; I then

Dearing said she thought her nusband did. She requested me to call again; I then went to the house again at 5½ o'clock in the afternoon, and found Mr. Dearing at home. Mr. Dearing said he would give me \$15 a month to do the bearing work about the form. I con laboring work about the farm. I consented, and went to work.

her? Was she not surrounded with everything that wealth and taste command?

But Mr. Burch had anticipated these well-argued doubts, and not content with having secured the testimony of certain wretches whose names have gone into infamy, took his bank notary to Mrs. Burch's apartment, and compelled the heart-broken wife and mother to make, sign, and acknowledge a content to make, sign, and acknowledge a content to make and acknowledge a content to make and acknowledge a content to make sign, and acknowledge a content to make sign and acknowledge a content to make sign and acknowledge a content to mak saw him count a large amount of money.
On reaching the city he went direct to Christian Moore's on Front street below Noble, and stayed there two days.

I then went to Leckfeldt's on New Market street, and left my carpet-bag, which had my clothing in, consisting of a couple of shirts, pantaloons, &c. I then wandered around the country, stopping at West Chester and other

WHAT BECAME OF HIS MONEY. I received bounty-money every time I enlisted. I spent it drinking lager beer and visiting the low dens of the city. (Probstlaughed very heartily when he made this last statement.) Some of the money I expended in traveling around the country.

HE RETURNS TO THE CITY.

In November, 1865, I returned to the

city from the country and stopped six days at Christian Moore's. I was then out of money, and receiving a ticket for the almshouse I went to that institution on the 1st of December. I remainst ed there four or five weeks. During part of the time I was sick, and the rest of the time I was employed in the cook

HE AGAIN VISITS THE DEARINGS After leaving the almshouse on the 2d of February, in the evening, I returned to the Dearing farm, and told Mr. Dearing that I had been to Germany and could find no work and had no money. When I left his place I informed him that I was gained to formed h formed him that I was going to Germany. I also told him that I walked all the way to this city from New York. He finally concluded to give me employment.
HE CONTEMPLATED THE MURDER.

HE CONTEMPLATED THE MURDER.
I made up my mind when I returned
to the farm to get Mr. Dearing's money
and was waiting for an opportunity to
secure it. I had been at the drove-yard
with Mr. Dearing about four times.
About eight or ten days before I murdered the family I contemplated killing
them. I thought of murdering them them. I thought of murdering them in the house, as I could not get the money in any other way. I had the ax ready in the house on several occasions. I thought of killing them when they came down stairs in the morning, but my heart failed me when the

HOW HE COMMITTED THE MURDER. Saturday morning (the day of the murder) was a dark, cold and rainy day. I went out with Cornelius about halfpast seven o'clock in the morning. He took the horse and cart with him and we went to the ditch in the rear of the hay-rick. I took the big ax with me, as we generally did to cut roots with. Cornelius sat down under the big tree, and I got behind him. My heart failed me and it was some time before I could brace myself up to commit the deed. raised the ax several times before I le it come down on him. I finally struck him on the back of the head and then cut his throat. I then put him into the cart and hauled him to the hay-rick where I concealed him. Healways had the strap around his waist. There was the strap around his waist. There was some blood in the cart, but I washed it off with some hay. The sight of the blood produced in me a devilish and blood-thirsty feeling, and I could have killed a hundred persons if they had been about the farm.

I then put some wood in the cart and drove up to the barn. I left the hard

drove up to the barn. I left the horse and cart standing there, and went into he barn, taking with me the large and the barn, taking with me the large and small axes and a hammer. I then went into the house, and told John, the oldest boy, to come out and help me in the barn. Hedid so, and Istruck him down. I then went after Mrs. Dearing, and told her something was the matter with the colt. She came out, and after she entered the barn I dispatched her with the small ax. I carried the bodies and placed them in the small building at the far end of the barn. I then went into far end of the barn. I then went into house and called the other children out house and called the other children out with the exception of Annie and the baby, and slaughtered them in the same way. I then went after the others, I carried the baby in my arm and Annie walked by my side. I seated the baby in the hay while I killed the sister, and then murdered the baby. then murdered the baby.

Question—How was it that you struck the baby so often?

the baby so often?

Answer.—I was in a hurry. I then carried the children and laid them with the mother, after which I took the harness off the horse, put the cart away, and went into the house to look for plunder. I secured a large pocket-book with \$10 in it, two counterfeit bills and

a \$3 bill. About half past I o'clock Mr. Dearing and Miss Dolan arrived. Miss Dolan went direct to the house, and I Dolan went direct to the house, and I told Mr. Dearing something was the matter with the steer. He went right away into the stable, and while he was looking at the animal I struck him as the others. Miss Dolan then came into the barn and I killed her. None of them made a remark—I knocked them all senseless.

made a remark—I knocked them all senseless.

Mr. Dearing's boots I took off his feet, thinking they might contain his money. I secured Miss Dolan's pocket book, but it had only a few small notes in it. After secreting the bodies under some hay I went back to the house, made another search for plunder, secured the revolvers, watches, &c.; eat some bread and butter, went back to the barn, fed the horses, cattle, chickens, &c., and left the house in the evening. I did not see any large bills in Miss Dolan's possession. I was afraid to leave the baby in the house lest it might cry and attract attention. Mr. Dearing did not take off his gloves before going into the barn. The prisoner then related the story of his stopping on Front street, selling the watches, &c., which all came out at the trial. Probst stated yesterday that he worked for his father at carpentering at home, and was not baninshed from the country for any bad deed.

HIS REASONS FOR NOT MAKING A CON-

He further said that he would have confessed to all the murders before, but he feared if he did so he would be torn he feared if he did so he would be torn to pieces by the mob.

During the trial, and even at the time of his capture, he states that he had a disposition to make a confession, but the yells of the crowd when he first saw them frightened him into the belief that if they knew the extent of his crime all the police in Philadelphia could not save him from their clutches. Probst also states that he did not like to go to the court-room during the trial, as the yells of the crowd when he made his appearance on the street made a deep and terrible impression on him, and he much preferred the solitude of his cell.

HIS REASONS FOR NOT MAKING A CON-

Although no one had doubted, for a long time, that he was solitary and alone in his devilish work, it is a source of infinite satisfaction to know, from his own lips, that he had no accomplice

Reading the Death Warrant to Probst. Thursday the Sheriff of Philadelphia read the death warrant to Probst. When the Sheriff entered his cell Probst was still seated on his bed, his legs being shackled and chained to the floor. He was resigned to his fate, and listened attentively to the reading of the official attentively to the reading of the official document, of which the following is a

document, of which the following is a copy:

Pennsylvania, ss.:

In the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania,
Andrew G. Curtin, Governor of the Said Commonwealth, to Honry C. Howell, Esq., High Sheriff of the City and County of Philadelphia, sends greeting:

WHEREAS, At a Court of Oyer and Terminer held in and for said city and county of Philadelphia, on the 28th day of April A. D., one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six, a certain Anton Probst was convicted of murder in the first degree, and was upon the first day of May sentenced by the said Court to be hanged by the neck until dead:

Now, therefore. This is to authorize and

by the said Court to be hanged by the neck until dead:

Now, therefore, This is to authorize and require you, the said Henry C. Howell, Sheriff of the city and county aforesaid, to cause the sentence of the said court to be executed upon the said Anton Probst, between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and three o'clock in the afternoon of Friday, the eighth day of June, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six, in the manner directed in the soventy-sixth section of the act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth appropried the trans-

section of the act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, approved the twenty-first day of March, one thousand eight hundred and sixty, entitled "An act to consolidate, revise and amend the laws of this Commonwealth relative to penal proceedings and pleadings," and for so doing this shall be your sufficient warrant.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the State, at Harrisburg, this eighth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred ands, xty-six and of the Commonwealth the ninetieth,

By the Governor: Ell SLIFER,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

The recital having been concluded,

The recital having been concluded, the prisoner bowed his head submissively in acknowledgment of the justice of the sentence. He said he was ready to the sentence. He said he was ready to die. The attending priest informed the Sheriff that the prisoner was perfectly resigned to his fate; that he feels the yielding of his life is the only atonement he can make for the great crime he has committed. The priest also said that he had officiated on a number of similar occasions, and he never saw any man more thoroughly resigned than Probst. In answer to a question, the prisoner replied that he was twenty-four years and four months old, and that he arrived in this country on the 9th day of May, 1863.

May, 1863.
The Sheriff stated that he had been called upon by ministers of the Gospe and members of the Society of Friends who desired to visit the prisoner, and he would like to know whether such visits would be agree ble. The priest conveyed this in German to Probst, and replied that the prisoner did not desire any person belopging to any religious society, or anybody else outside of the Catholic Church, to call upon him.

The interview now ended, and the official visitors departed, leaving the doomed manalone with his religious adviser. who desired to visit the prisoner, and he

A very great change had overcome the bloodthirsty wretch from the day before. Then he was restless and wild; but yesterday he was tame and submis sive. He seems to have no fear of death; and it is probable, although the blood of eight victims is fresh upon his soul, that he, like Peter Mattocks, will be that he, like Peter Mattocks, will be sure of stepping from the scaffold directly into heaven.

It is believed by his priest that he will walk to the place of execution with great firmness. It is quite probable that he will nerve himself up to meet his fate with apparent submission, provided he does not cheat the gallows and their he does not cheat the gallows, and stain his guilty soul still deeper with the crimson of his own callous heart. The gallows will be erected on the same spot where Armstrong was have a triwhere Armstrong was hung. It is probable that Probst will be allowed to probable that Probst will be allowed to drop at least five feet. He is an ugly-shaped person, the upper part of his body being out of proportion to the lower part. His neck is thick and strong, and will require a pretty good jerk to separate the vertebra. The fixing of the day of execution to take place on Friday, June 8th, shows that the Government fully allowed the bloodthirsty. ernor has fully allowed the bloodthirsty murderer the full leniency of the law, namely, thirty days from the time of signing the warrant. The 5th of June will be the 31st day from that period.—

Philadelphia Ledger. A Novel Wager.

An amusing story is going the round of the Paris clubs. It appears that s short time ago a foreign prince made heavy bet that he would be arrested by the police without committing any o fense whatever, or in any way provoking the authorities. The bet having een taken by a member of the Imperbeen taken by a member of the Imperial Club, the prince went to one of the most aristocratic cafes in Paris, dressed in a battered hat, a ragged blouse, and boots all in holes, and sitting down at one of the tables, ordered a cup of coffee. The waiters, however, paid no attention, to so suspicious looking a customer, upon which the prince put his hand into his pocket and showed a bundle of bank notes. The proprietor then dle of bank notes. The proprietor then ordered the coffee to be served, sending ordered the coffee to be served, sending meanwhile to the nearest police station for a sergeant de ville. The prince was duly arrested and taken to the Commis-sary of Police, where he stated who he was, and was afterwards taken was, and was afterwards taken to the gentleman with whom he made the bet to prove his identity. A similar story was told at Vienna some time ago of a Hungarian Prince Seander, M. de Met-ternich's son-in-law, who, in order to make his arrest quite sure, took the bank notes out of his boots.

- Different sounds travel with different degrees of velocity. Call to dinner will run over a ten acre lot in a minute and a half, while summons to work will

Executor's notices. Administrator's notices, Ansignee's notices, Anditors' notices, Cher "Notices,' ten lines, or loss, three times. Tegal Botices.

BATTE OF ADVERTISING.

BURINESS ADVISTIBILITY, \$13 a year for side agains of ten inas; ten per cent therefore fractions of a year. The ten per cent therefore many fractions of a year. The ten per cent is the first, and a cents for each subsequent inagration.

PATRET MEDIUMES and other adver's by the column:

column:
One column, 1 year,
Half column, 1 year,
Third column, 1 year,
Quarter column
BUSINESS CARDS, of ten lines or less,
One year.

one year, Business Cards, five lines or less, one L AND OTHER NOTICES

A UDITOR'S NOTICE-ESTATE OF
A Henry Snauffer, late of the City of Lancaster, deceased,—The undersigned Auditor,
appointed to distribute the balance remaining
in the hands of John M. Amwog, Esq., Executor of said deceased, to and among those legally
actitled to the same, will sit for that purpose
on WEDNESDAY, the 23d day of MAY next,
at 2 o'clock, P. M., in the Library Room of the
Court House, in the City of Lencaster, where
all persons interested in said distribution may
attend.

Auditor.

DISTATE OF JAMES BONES, LATE OF
Manor township, Lancaster county, deed.
—Letters of Administration on the estate of
said dee'd, having been granted to the subscribers residing in Conostogo township, all
porsons indobted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and
those having claims will present them, without
delay, properly authenticated for settlement.

WILLIAM W. HONES.

BAMUEL W. WRIGHT,
apr 18 6tw* 15

Administrators.

PATATE OF PAUL SHERICH, DEC'D.

Lotters Testamontary on the estate of faul Sherick, late of Washington Borough, Lancaster occurry, dec'd, having been granted to the subscriber residing in said borough; All persons indobted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them, without delay, properly authenticated for settlement.

JUIN EVANS, may 9 6th *18] Executor.

A UDITOR'S NOTICE....FRTATE OF
A Esther Bartholomew, hate of Strasburg
township, Lamenator county, deed,—The underaiged Auditor appointed to distribute the
balance remaining in the hands of John Hmith,
Administrator of said dee'd, to and among
those legally entitled to the same, will attend
for that purpose, on TUFSDAY, the 25th day of
MAY 1880, at 20 clock, P. M., in the Library
Room of the Court House, in the City of Lancatter, where all persons interested in said distribution may attend,
BENJ, HERR, Auditor,
4tw 18

LISTATE OF SUNAN SHEAFFER, (Widow,) late of the City of Lancaster, deceased.—Letters testamentary on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate settlement, and those having claims or demands against the same "Ill present thom without delay for settlement to the undersigned, residing in the township of Penn, said county,

MAVID HOCHETICTER,

may 3 6tw17] Executor.

Blumbing, Gas Fitting, &c. DEAMER AND NCHAUM.

DEALERS IN STOVES,

HEATERS, RANGES, &c.

A full and complete assortment of every patern and design constantly on hand, at greatly educed prices, at their Old Stand. DEANER & HOHAUM.

No. 7 East King street. TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE MANUFACTORY.

Every variety of

COPPER AND

SHEET IRON WARE constantly on hand and manufactured to order,

at the Old Stand. DEANER & SCHAUM. No. 7 East King street. COPPER. WARE MANUFACTORY.

BREWER'S KETTLES, COPPER KETTLES

DEANER & SCHAUM.

AND EVERY VARIETY OF COPPER-WARE. Having had over twenty years' experience in the business, and employing none but first class workmen, we are fully prepared to exc. cute all orders we may be entrusted with.

No. 7 East King street GAS FITTING AND PLUMBING.

The subscribers having secured the services of superior mechanics respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. They are prepared to execute all orders that they may be entrusted with in a superior manner, and at very moder-

HYDRAULIC RAMS,

WATER WHEELS,

BATHING TUBS, WASH BASINS and all other articles in the trade.

PLUMBING AND GAS AND STEAM FIT-TING promptly attended to in the most approved style. County work promptly attended to.

*3_ All work guaranteed. DEANER & SCHAUM No. 7 East King street, Lancaster

Medical. DR. GEORGE W. FREED'S PATENT, COMBINED, GALVANIC AND ELECTRO MAGNETIC BATTERY.

ELECTRICAL DISCOVERIES, RESULTS THE MOST ASTONISHING.
Our relations with the imponderable world are daily becoming more intimate, as we cast aside, one by one, material substances, forces and powers; Brute, War and Almospheric power have given way to the vaporous element, Steam, which in the vaporous element, Steam, which in the ELECTRICITY, which at no distant day must become the utilizated of motive power.

The wonderful electrical discoveries are now creating intense interest, and investigating minds are everywhere turning the sitiontion to the subject and watching the electric spark to the roar of Heaven's mighty artillery.

As a mechanical agent it has already accomplished wonders; but its crowning excellence soars aloft for nobler purposes, and whispers words of consolation and hope to diseased humanity.

Under its magic power the ravings of the manica are quieted; the palied mind regains its powers; inflammations subside; tumors are reduced; ulcers are healed; the blind are made to see; cripples to walk; the dumb to speak; the deaf to hear; nervous irritation is allayed; contracted muscles are relaxed; the weak become strong; and every muscle, nerve, gland and tendon of the body is brought into harmony and health.

By the proper application of Freed's Patent Combined Galvante and Electro Magnatic Balteries, which are now permanently located in the City of Lancaster, where a lady will be in altendance to wait upon the ladies, and where the afflicted can receive the necessary information, at all times, free of charge, from GEONGEW FREED,

Medical Electrician,

Orange street, between Duke and Lime streets, Lancaster, Pa. (apr 10 lydaw) RESULTS THE MOST ASTONISHING.

DEMOVAL OF THE HANKING HOUSE

1. OF REED, HENDERSON & CO.—The
undersigned have removed into their New
Banking House in Duke street, opposite the
Court House, in the City of Lineaster, where
they will continue to do a general Hankingbusiness, receive money on deposit, and pay
laterest according to time.

JOHN K. REED,
AMOS S. HENDERSON,
1SAAC E. HIESTER,
Bankers as Reed, Henderson & Co.
mar 2

H. B. BRENEMAN. CALDER & CO., DEALERS IN COAL. FAMILY COAL UNDER COVER.

ALSO MOST APPROVED COAL FOR STEAM, BLACKSMITH & LIME BURNING ASHTON FINE AND GROUND ALUM SALT SAND-IN BARRELS,

LOCUST POSTS, &C. YARD COR. WATER STREET & PENN'A R. R. Office No. 2 East Orange Street. LANCASTER.

Cracker Baker, &c.

RACKER, BISCUIT AND CAKE BAKER EAST KING STREET.

Three doors below Lane's Store, Lancaster, Pa All the articles for sale at this establish-ishment are baked fresh every day.