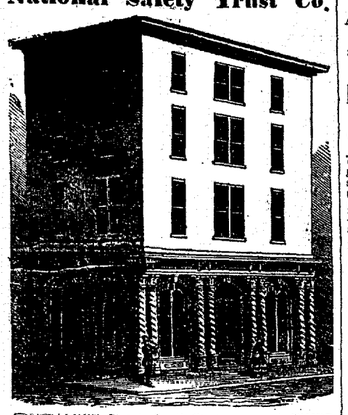
LEBANON ADVERTISER.

Vol. 9--No. 3.} Devoted to Politics, Literature, Foreign and Domestic News, the Markets, Agriculture, and General Intelligence. {Whole No. 419.

BY WM. M. BRESLIN.} LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1857. {TERMS--$1,50 A YEAR.

SAVING FUND
OF THE
National Safety Trust Co.



WALNUT Street, South-West corner of THIRD Street, Philadelphia.
INCORPORATED BY THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA

MONEY is received in any sum, large or small, and interest paid from the day of deposit to the day of withdrawal.

The office is open every day from 9 o'clock in the morning till 7 o'clock in the evening, and on Monday and Thursday evenings till 9 o'clock.

INTEREST FIVE PER CENT.

All sums, large or small, are paid back in gold on demand without notice, to any amount.

Hon. HENRY L. BENNER, President,
ROBERT SELFRIDGE, Vice President,
Wm. J. Reed, Secretary.

DIRECTORS.

Henry L. Benner,	C. Landreth Munns,
Edward L. Carter,	F. Carroll Brewster,
Robert Selfridge,	Joseph B. Barry,
Samuel K. Ashton,	Henry L. Churchman,
James B. Smith,	Francis Lee.

This Company confines its business entirely to the receiving of money on interest. The investments amounting to nearly

One Million and a Half of Dollars!

as per published report of Assets, are made in conformity with the provisions of the Charter, in REAL ESTATE, MORTGAGES, GROUND RENTS, and such first class securities, as will always ensure perfect security to the depositors, and which cannot fail to give permanency and stability to the institution. [May 27, 1857.

Lebanon Mutual Insurance Company.

INCORPORATED BY THE LEGISLATURE OF PA.
CHARTER PERPETUAL.
Office at Jonestown, Lebanon County.
GUARANTEE CAPITAL $55,000.

THIS Company is now fully organized and ready to make Insurance on all kinds of property in town or country and on as favorable terms as any well-governed and safe company, either on the Mutual or joint stock principle.

President—John Brunner, Esq.
Vice President—D. M. Karmany.
Treasurer—Geo. F. Meily.
Secretary—Wm. A. Barry.

Directors.

John Brunner, Esq.,	Daniel Brown,
D. M. Karmany,	Napoleon Desh,
Geo. F. Meily,	John Arndt,
W. A. Barry,	John Meily,
Adam Zeller,	L. R. Walker,
Daniel H. Biever,	H. B. Seidle.

☞ A. S. Ely is the Agent for Lebanon. He may at all times be found at his office in Walnut Street.

Jonestown, July 2, 1856.—1y

Weimer Machine Works.

Opposite the Lebanon Valley R. R. Depot, Lebanon, Lebanon county, Pa.

WM. & P. L. WEIMER, Proprietors, manufacture Steam Engines from 1 to 300 horse power, of the latest styles and patterns, with all the modern improvements. Also, superior Portable Engines (with Link Motion Valve Gear,) mounted on wheels, for Saw Mills, Wood sawing and Hoisting purposes. Particular attention is called to our small Upright Engines for Printers, Druggists and persons wanting a small amount of Power. They take up a very small space, and can be put up in a room as a household fixture.

Also, Blowing Engines and Machinery for Anthracite and other Blast Furnaces, of improved construction. Forge Hammers, of P. L. Weimer's Patents; Rolling Mill, Sawing, Planing and Flouring Mill Fixtures; Mining Pumps; Hoisting Machinery for Mines and Stone Quarries; Railroad Cars, Iron Bridges, Shafting, Hangers, Pulleys, Turning Lathes, Drill Presses, Planing Machines, Brass Stop Cocks, Valves and Brass Fixtures, Globe Steam Valves, of all sizes, and Machinery and Castings of every description.

Also, Boilers of any size, form and weight, made of the best material, by well-known and experienced workmen; Smoke Stacks, Water Tanks, Gas flues, Heaters, and sheet iron work of every description. [Our Boiler sheets are all tested by dividing them into squares of 2 inches, and hammering each square; any imperfection is thus detected, and the faulty sheet rejected; this is practised in very few shops in this country.]

Also, a stock of Wrought Iron Pipe, for steam, gas and water, with all the necessary fixtures, constantly on hand, and put up at the shortest notice and on most reasonable terms. Iron, Brass, and Composition metal Castings, made to order, at the shortest notice.

☞ Repairing attended to with promptness and despatch. A gang of Boiler makers always ready for Boiler repairs.

Blacksmith Work made to order.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited. All communications, by mail or otherwise, attended to with despatch, and work delivered to railroad, or canal, free of charge.

WM. WEIMER, P. L. WEIMER.
Lebanon, February 4, 1857.

"Washington House,"

Cumberland Street, Lebanon, Pa.

THE undersigned, having taken this old and favorite stand, and having refitted it in the best style, is now prepared to accommodate the public, and entertain strangers and travellers in the best modern style. The House is commodious and pleasant. The TABLE shall be well provided for, and the BAR contain none but the purest LIQUORS. The STABLING attached to the Hotel is large and roomy, and capable of accommodating a great number of Horses.

☞ To his friends and acquaintances in Lebanon County, as well as to all others, he extends a cordial invitation to make his House their HOME when visiting Lebanon.

DAVID HOFFMAN.
April 29, 1857.

Wine and Liquor Store.

THE undersigned having opened a WINE AND LIQUOR STORE, at the North-west corner of *Market and Water Sts.*, (in the room formerly occupied by J. Weidle, Esq.,) is now prepared to furnish the citizens of the borough and county of Lebanon, with all kinds of choice Liquors, such as *Madeira, Port, Lisbon, and Muscat WINES, Brandy, Gin, Old Rye Whiskey, Jamaica Spirits, &c.*, which he will sell at very reasonable prices for CASH, in quantities not less than one gallon.

He would invite the public in general to give him a call, and hopes by strict attention to business and a desire to please, to receive a liberal share of patronage. EMANUEL REIGART.
April 29, 1857.

ATKINS has just returned from the city with his new stock of Boots, Shoes, Trunks and Traveling bags.

WANTED,

TWELVE good Flour Barrel Coopers, at the Genesee mills, in Lebanon, to whom constant work and good wages will be given. None but sober and steady workmen need apply.
January 7, 1857. MYERS & SHOUR.

☞ CANES.—A fine assortment of Plain and Fancy Walking canes for Sale by
GUILFORD & LEMBERGER,
Market street.

NEW YORK ADVERTISEMENTS.
FROM
ALBERT G. RICHARDSON'S
Advertising and Correspondence Office, 300 Broadway, New York.

HAZELTON & BROTHERS,
PIANO FORTE Manufacturers,
No. 209, Centre Street, New York,

WHERE may be found a superior assortment of Piano Fortes, in Plain and Ornamental Cases, from 6 to 7½ octaves, of the best materials, pronounced by distinguished artists to be unsurpassed. Will be sold on reasonable terms and warranted to stand in any climate.—Orders from the country promptly attended to, and each Piano guaranteed to give satisfaction. If not so, the Piano may be returned to us, we refunding the money and freight.

At the Great Exhibition at the Crystal Palace, N. Y., 1853, a Prize MEDAL was awarded to Hazelton & Brothers, for the superior quality of their Piano Fortes, which were tested in Touch, Tone, Equality and Durability of Tone, and placed in the highest grade by the following distinguished artists—William Norris, Chairman on musical instruments; Jullien, Max Maretzek, W. H. Fry, R. S. Willis, T. Eilsfeldt, Z. Meiguen, Emelius Girac, Dwight, Jury on musical instruments; George G. Bristow, Secretary on musical instruments.
may 13, 1857.—2 mos.—2½ sqs.

Important to Consumptives.

MANY valuable lives have been saved by HAGEMAN, CLARK & Co's GENUINE COD LIVER OIL, which, in all human probability, would have been lost but for its timely use.

It is no quack medicine, but the Pure Oil, made with the utmost care from the Fresh Cod Fish Livers, and is recommended by the most eminent physicians in Europe and America, and has proved by TEN years' experience the most valuable remedy for Consumption and Scrofula ever discovered, for, while it cures the disease, it increases the health and strength of the patient.

CAUTION.—There is a great deal of spurious oil, adulterated with Seal Oil, Whale Oil, &c., which, instead of benefitting, injures the patient, by deranging the digestive organs, but being cheaper, is by unprincipled persons palmed off for genuine.

NOTICE, that Hageman, Clark & Co's signature is over the cork, and the Eagle and Mortar on the label; for, since the death of Wm. L. Rushton, our late partner, there has been an article called Rushton's put in the market, which is in no way connected with R. C. & Co., or H. C. & Co.; and thousands who had used other Oil without success, have been restored to health by the Genuine Oil of our manufacture. Sold by all respectable druggists. [may 6, 1857.—2m—2½sqs.

A New and Important Discovery in the Science of Medicine.

PATENT OFFICE SEAL OF GREAT BRITAIN, DIPLOME DE ECOLE DE PHARMACIE PHARMACIEN de PARIS and IMPERIAL COLLEGE of MEDICINE, Vienna. Sold wholesale and retail by Dr H. A. Barrow, member of the Imp'l College of Vienna, and Royal College of Surgeons, London, who may be personally consulted at his residence, 157 Prince street, five blocks west of Broadway, New York, from 11 A. M. till 2 P. M. and from 4 till 8 P. M. (Sundays excepted, unless by appointment.)

Triesemar No. 1,

is a remedy for Relaxation, Spermatorrhœa, and all the distressing consequences arising from early abuse, indiscriminate excesses, or too long residence in hot climates. It has restored bodily and mental strength and vigor to thousands who are now in the enjoyment of health and the functions of manhood; and whatever may be the cause or disqualifications for marriage, they are effectually subdued.

Triesemar No. 2,

Completely and entirely eradicates all traces of Gonorrhœa, both in its mild and aggravated forms, Gleets, Strictures, Irritation of the Bladder, Non-retention of the Urine, Pains of the Loins and Kidneys, and those disorders for which Copaivi and Cubebs have so long been thought an antidote.

Triesemar No. 3,

is the great Continental REMEDY for Syphilis and Secondary symptoms. It also constitutes a certain cure for Scurvy, Scrofula, and all cutaneous Eruptions, removing and expelling in its course all impurities from the vital stream, so as altogether to eradicate the virus of disease, and expel it by insensible perspiration through the medium of the pores of the skin and urine.

It is a never failing remedy for that class of disorders which English Physicians treat with Mercury, to the inevitable destruction of the patient's constitution, and which all the Sarsaparilla in the world cannot remove.

TRIESEMAR No. 1, 2 and 3, are prepared in the form of a lozenge, devoid of taste or smell, and can be carried in the waistcoat pocket. Sold in tin cases, and divided in separate doses as administered by Valpeau, Lalleman, Roux, Ricord, &c., &c. Price $3 each, or four cases in one for $9, which saves $3, and in $27 cases, whereby there is a saving of $9.

None are genuine unless the Engravings of the seals of the Patent Office of England, the seals of the Ecole de Pharmacie de Paris, and the Imperial College of Vienna, are affixed upon each wrapper, and around each case.—Imitations are liable to the severest penalties of the law.

Special arrangements enable Dr. Barrow to forward immediately, on receiving a remittance, the $9 and larger size cases of Triesemar free of carriage, to any part of the world, securely packed and properly addressed, thus insuring genuine European preparations and protecting the public from spurious and pernicious imitations.

Attendance and Consultation from 11 a. m. till 2 p. m. and from 4 till 8 in the evening. 157 Prince street, a few blocks west of Broadway, New York.
May 6, 1857—1y.

Great and Unusual Inducements!

TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT. DISCOUNT in first-class engravings will be made until further notice on all cash purchases of

Looking Glasses, Picture Frames, Engravings, Artists' Materials &c.,

which will be sold independently of the deduction, at the LOWEST MARKET PRICES, and the privilege of selecting said deduction from an immense stock and variety of

FINE ENGRAVINGS,

GIVEN TO EACH PURCHASER.

In our LOOKING-GLASS Department may be had every variety of

Pier, Wall and Mantle Mirrors, Portrait and Picture Frames, Cornices, Bases,

of our own exclusive manufacture, from choice and original designs, not elsewhere to be obtained, and of superior quality.

In our FINE ART Department will be found first-class impressions of all the finest European Engravings, with a general assortment of all desirable publications.

In our ARTIST'S MATERIAL Department will be found (of superior quality only) every requisite for the Artist, Amateur, or Pupil.

The usual discount to the Trade and Schools. Orders by letter carefully filled and packed with the utmost care.

To the economist, and all desirous of obtaining superior quality articles, at moderate prices, the above presents unusual advantages.

WILLIAMS, STEVENS, WILLIAMS & CO.,
353 Broadway, New York.
April 15, 1857.—3 mos. [3 sqs.

Cristadoro's Hair Dye!

Within a nut-shell all the merits lie,
Of Cristadoro's never-equalled Dye:
Red it makes black, to brown transforms a grey,
And keeps the fibres always from decay.

THIS matchless, re-vitalizing Hair Dye, still holds its position as the most harmless and efficacious Hair Dye in THE WORLD. Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, and applied in ten private rooms, at CRISTADORO'S, No. 6 Astor House, Broadway, New York, and by all Druggists and Perfumers in the United States.
Jan. 14, 1857.—1y.—19g.
Agent—George H. Keyser, 140 Wood st., Pittsburg, Pa.

ATKINS & McADAM are ready to ready to accommodate everybody with Boots, Shoes, Trunks and Traveling bags.

Lebanon Valley Bank.

Located in Market street, nearly opposite the United Hall, one Door North of the Post Office.

WILL pay the following RATES of INTEREST on DEPOSITS, on, and after, the 1st day of March, 1857, viz:—
For 1 year, and longer, 6 per cent. per annum.
For 6 months, and longer, 5 per cent. per annum.
For 3 months, and longer, 4 per cent. per annum.

Requiring a short notice of withdrawal, and affords a liberal line of accommodations to those who may favor it with deposits, payable on demand. Will pay a premium on SPANISH and MEXICAN DOLLARS, and also on OLD AMERICAN DOLLARS AND HALF DOLLARS. Will make collections on and remit to all parts of the United States, the Canadas and Europe; Negotiate Loans, &c., &c., and do a general EXCHANGE and BANKING BUSINESS. G. DAWSON COLEMAN, President.
GEO. GLEIM, Cashier.

THE, undersigned, Managers, are individually liable to the extent of their Estates for all deposits and other obligations of the co-partnership filed in the Prothonotary's Office of Lebanon County, trading under the name and style of the "LEBANON VALLEY BANK."

SIMON CAMERON,	G. DAWSON COLEMAN,
GEORGE SHULLER,	LEVI KLINE,
JAMES YOUNG,	AUGUSTUS HOYD,
Feb. je 17, '57.]	GEORGE GLEIM.

Lebanon Female Seminary.

THE object of this INSTITUTION is to impart to YOUNG LADIES a thorough Education, and thus prepare them for the faithful discharge of the various duties to which they may be called in life. Experienced Teachers have been employed, who will give instruction in all the branches of a good *ENGLISH* Education, LATIN, GREEK, FRENCH, MUSIC, PAINTING and DRAWING. Arrangements have been made for Boarding all from the Country, or from a distance, who may desire to avail themselves of the advantages offered.

☞ For any further information, address either Rev. AUGUSTUS C. WEDEKIND, Guardian and Visitor, or LEGH R. BAUGHER, Principal.

We also refer to the Faculty of Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, Pa.; Rev. H. S. Miller, Levi Kline, Jacob B. Weidman, Charles Greenawalt, Henry & Stine, and others having daughters in the School. Lebanon, September 10, 1856.

REMOVAL.

Lebanon Marble Yard.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public in general that he is prepared to do all kinds of FANCY AND ORNAMENTAL work at his Marble Yard, in Walnut street, half way between the Court House and Lebanon Valley Railroad Depot, at the shortest notice, as good as work done in any city in the United States, and being the only Stone Cutter in Lebanon county who has served a regular apprenticeship to the business, he pledges himself that he can manufacture cheaper, and give a better finish than any other man engaged in the same business. His stock consists of Monuments, Grave Stones, Mantels, Cemetery Posts; Furniture Slabs, &c.

Also, SANDSTONE of the best quality for all uses, plain and ornamental. A large assortment of LIMESTONE for all kinds of housework, of any size and quantity. ☞ Please call and examine prices and the stock before you purchase elsewhere.

JOHN FARRELL.
Lebanon, December 19, 1855.
N. B.—LETTERING done in German and English, by the best practical workmen.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

WALTZ & REDLE would respectfully inform the Public, that they constantly receive, from the Eastern Cities, copies of all the most important and attractive New Books, as soon as published, which they offer for sale cheaper than they can be purchased elsewhere. Among those lately received are—

Dr. Kane's Expedition, in 2 Vols.
Prescott's History of Charles V., in 3 Vols.
Recollections of a Life Time, in 2 Vols., by S. G. Goodrich, Author of Peter Parley's Tales.
Autobiography of Peter Cartwright, and other Miscellaneous Works.
Carpenter's Assistant and Rural Architect.
American Architect; by J. W. Ritch.
Downing's Cottage Residences and Cottage Grounds.
The Economic Cottage Builder.

They have always on hand a large assortment of School Books, Blank Books and

STATIONERY.

Also, Sunday School Books, and Music Books, among which is

"The Harmonia Unio,"

BY E. D. M'CAULEY.

Also, Piano Forte; Melodeon and Violin Instructors.

ALSO,

PAPER HANGINGS,

of Foreign and Domestic Manufacture, Window Shades.

The Monthly Magazines,

and all the

NEWSPAPERS, daily & Weekly,

Can be had by calling at the store, on Cumberland street, in the borough of Lebanon, at the sign of the "Big Book."

☞ Orders left with them for any kind of goods in their line, will be promptly attended to.
Lebanon, April 8, 1857.

THE CENTRAL
BOOT & SHOE STORE.
Daniel Graeff,

WITH many thanks to my patrons for their liberal patronage thus far bestowed, and the determination to merit a continuation of the same, I am now ready, Ladies and Gentlemen, (having disposed of my winter stock,) to offer you a well selected Spring and summer stock. Come and see and judge for yourselves.

I will tell you the place, and you ne'er will forget,
When you once behold Graeff's beautiful fit
Of Gaiters, Bootes or Buskins which greet
With a graceful appearance on the Ladies' feet.

My place may be found on Cumberland street,
Where each of my friends I welcomely greet,
'Tis here may be found all patterns well made,
Got up in tall style for the opening Spring trade.

Come gentlemen, you that want a good boot,
I have got a Spring fashion that surely will suit,
If a Calf or a Kip of good mechanical skill,
Just give me a call I'll fit you at will.

Ladies and Gentlemen,

I also would call your attention to my well selected stock of Summer Shoes, comprising 5 or 6 different kinds, which I will dispose of at reasonable prices, under a good insurance of excellent make.

N. B.—Travelers now is your time, if you wish to see a large assortment of *Trunks*, Valises, and different kinds of Bags. Come one, come all.
march 25, 1857.

FOR SALE.

FLOUR,
CORN,
OATS,
MIDDLINGS,
BRAN,
SALT BY THE BAG,

at the Genesee mills of
MYERS & SHOUR.
Jan. 7, 1857. Lebanon, Pa.

FOR RENT.

THE Store-room NO. 1, and cellar beneath, in the Eagle Buildings, on Cumberland street, next door to Haak's tavern, now in the occupation of JOHN ULRICH. Possession given April 1, 1857.
JACOB B. WEIDMAN,
GEO. LINEAWEAVER.
January 21, 1857.—tf.

JAMES. F. MAXWELL,
MANUFACTURER OF
Improved Fire and Water Proof
COMPOSITION ROOFING,
HARRISBURG, PA.,

RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Harrisburg, Reading, Lancaster, Lebanon, and their vicinities, that we are prepared to put on roofs on most liberal terms, and at the shortest notice.

We respectfully call the attention of persons about to build, to our invaluable method of roofing, now much used throughout the principal cities of the United States and their vicinities. This mode of roofing having all the combined requisites of cheapness, Durability, and Security against Fire and Water, and dispensing with high gable walls; the roofs require an inclination of not more than three-quarters (¾) of an inch to the foot, and in many cases saving the entire cost of rafters—the ceiling joist being used.

The gutters are made of the same material, without any extra charges; consequently, our roofs are put up at almost half the cost of either Tin, Slate, or Shingles. The material being of an imperishable nature, it surpasses all others in Durability;—besides, in case of any casualty, it is the most easily repaired of any other roof now in use. Yet, the best proof we can offer as to its being both fire and water proof, are our many references, to any one of whom we are at liberty to refer.

N. B.—But let it be distinctly understood, (since we manufacture our own composition, and do the work in person,) that we warrant all our work proof against both Fire and Water; if they prove contrary, we will most willingly abide the results.

The materials being mostly non-conductors of heat, no roof is so cool in summer, or so warm in winter. Those wishing to use our roof should give the rafters a pitch of about one inch to the foot. [may 27, 1854.—4m.

☞ THERMOMETERS, &c.—Persons in want of accurate and reliable Thermometers, Hand Mirrors, Traveling Flasks, China & Fancy Toilet Bottles, Puff Boxes, Lubin's and other Choice Perfumes, Tortoise Shell, Buffalo, India Rubber and Horn Pocket and Toilet Combs. Fancy Segar and Ash Stands (a new article.)

Call at GUILFORD & LEMBERGER'S
New Drug, Medicine & Perfumery Establishment,
Market Street.

Poetry.

JENNY, STOP YOUR SPINNING-WHEEL.

Jenny, stop your spinning-wheel,
Just one moment, pray;
Morn is golden on the hills,
And I must bie away—
Not to return again, deary,
Till evening's shadows steal
Across the dew-damp meadows,
So, Jenny, stop your wheel.

I have something sweet to tell you,
And 'tis only in your ear,
That I can whisper lovingly,
Words honestly sincere,—
You know, my darling lassie,
All the love for you I feel,
But for just one little moment,
Jenny, stop your spinning-wheel.

This world's a cold, dark place, deary,
And 'tis darker to the lone;
Each want a partner on the road,
Will you, Jen, be my own?
Ah, do not turn your face away,
Bright blushes to conceal,
But for just one little moment,
Jenny, stop your spinning-wheel.

You do not say me nay, Jenny,
Though your wheel goes whizzing on;
One kiss before I go, sweet love,
You'll not refuse me one!
Good bye, until this eve, Jenny,
When the vesper's gentle peal
Shall give you unto me, Jenny,
Freed from the spinning-wheel.

BREAD FROM BRAIN.

Where the iron of our lives
Is wrought out in fire and smoke,
There the mighty Vulcan strives—
Hot the furnace, hard the stroke,
There the windy bellows blow,
There the sparks in millions glow,
There on anvil of the world,
Hard the labor! small the gain
Is in making bread from brain.

Where the nameless stone is raised,
Where the patriot's bones were placed,
Lived he—little loved and praised,
Died he—little mourned and graced.
There he sleeps who knew no rest,
There unblest by those he blest;
Here he starved while sowing seed,
Where he starved the worms now feed,
Hard the labor! small the gain
Is in making bread from brain.

In that chamber lone and drear,
Sits the poet writing flowers,
Bringing heaven to earth more near,
Raining thoughts in dewy showers,
While signs of nectar rare,
Only is the inkbowl there;
Of feasts of gods he chants—high trust,
As he eats the moldy dust,
Hard the labor! small the gain
Is in making bread from brain.

When the prophet's warning voice
Shouts the burden of the world,
Sackcloth robes must be his choice,
Ashes on his head be hurled.
Where the tyrant lives at ease,
Where false priests do as they please,
He is scorned and pierced inside,
He is stoned and crucified.
Hard the labor! small the gain
Is in making bread from brain.

Patriot! Poet! Prophet! feed
Only on the moldy crust;
Tyrant, fool and false priest need
All the crumb and scorn the just.
Lord! how long! how long, oh Lord?
Shall the world withhold reward?
Let the pen become a saber,
Let Thy children eat who labor.
Bless the labor! bless the gain,
In the making bread from brain.

Miscellaneous.

A BOLD ADVENTURE
In the Last War.

One day during the last war, opposite the entrance to Portsmouth Harbor, and about three miles from the shore, lay a black frigate at anchor; and the continual motion on its decks, as seen with the aid of a glass from land, betokened that some event of unusual interest was soon to occur. Although it showed no colors, it required an eye of but little experience in naval matters to decide that it was English. What could be its object was a mystery. Its wooden walls effectually concealed the principal operations from many who watched it anxiously from the shore, and when, during the day, it was joined by another vessel of the same class, and a heavy man-of-war, not a little excitement was created among those who lived near the water.

Towards Portsmouth the enemy had often thrown longing glances. It was the key to New Hampshire and the western part of Maine, and possessing one of the finest harbors in the world, where a navy, without losing a spar, might ride out a tempest, it held, in their eyes, a place of no mean importance. But the iron teeth that grinned on the forts at the mouth of the Piscataqua had hitherto been an effectual check upon their courage. Besides, several thousand well trained soldiers had been collected there, in anticipation of an attack, and whole companies of volunteers were daily arriving from the northern part of the state, and even from the Green Mountains, panting with a desire for a conflict. Portsmouth was under martial law. Its long rope-walks, school-houses, and churches, were crowded with the bone and muscle of New England, all determined to defend the place to the last extremity. The sea shore was walked, for miles, night and day, by a corps of sentinels, and every precaution taken to guard against surprise.

A notice of the approach of the warships soon reached the town. The tall flag staff that had been placed near the mouth of the river, and was watched continually from the steeples, was seen to have been inclined towards the sea which was the signal of danger agreed upon. And when the sun went down, not knowing how imminent it might be, the excitement that filled the place was tremendous. 'There was mounting in hot haste' and couriers dashed through the streets like the winds. Every cart and carriage was busy in removing the women and valuables to a situation of security, and the soldiers burnished their arms, and renewed the charges in their pieces, and were ready at the first tap of the drum or the first blast of the bugle, to spring to the defence.

The night gathered dark and chilly. The heavens looked watery and were filled with clouds of mist. A double watch was set upon the outposts, and the soldiers lay down to dream of their homes or of battling for its safety.

No sooner had the darkness begun to settle on the sea, than boats just observable through the twilight, were seen, passing between the enemy's vessels, and evidently bearing orders from one to the other and maturing their plans. Through the opened port-holes could be seen, flying in all directions, and there was not one who saw these movements that did not feel the fate of Portsmouth would be decided before morning. All along the coast and on every eminence commanding a view of the vessels, were collected little companies of speculating watchers. On a little hillock a few rods from the shore, on the east side of the river were gathered ten or twelve men carefully noting every motion that was visible, and listening to every sound that came off the waves.

"Is it not possible to know what is the object of those water coffins?" said an old gentleman while he strained his eyes as the darkness grew deeper.

"It might be done," said a young man whose face had been bronzed by a familiarity with all weathers; "it is nearly dark enough. Come, Bill, what say you? there won't be so much light as comes from a cat's eye in an hour; shall we take a boat then, and slip along side?" Bill, as a stout fellow of thirty was called, could not permit that a man, younger than himself, should propose a deed he would shrink from executing, and immediately signified his willingness to join in the almost reckless enterprise.

The night was cloudy, the darkness had settled thick and heavy, the waves looked like a black, undulating pall, and as though to increase the awfulness of their conditions, the British had extinguished their lights, soon after the adventurers had launched the boat, and not an object could be traced through the almost palpable blackness, the boat's distant. They rowed in silence for some time, and had gone two-thirds of the distance before either spoke: "Are you sure this is the right course, Ned?" at length said Bill, as they rested on their oars. "Hush! speak lower. No, I am not certain, but we cannot be far from them. If but one star would look out, it would be better than this eternal gloom. I cannot even see the lights on the shore, through this fog. What a murky night we are out in! Gloomy as a grave-yard." "Hang the British, I had rather meet a legion of them by daylight," whispered Bill, moodily.—"But hark! there they lay, dead ahead, and getting ready to make a port-too," he continued, as he heard the low gratings of a cable, as it was slowly and cautiously drawn up.

Lightly as the swallow's wing the oars dipped into the brine, silently as the fin of a shark, the boat cut the water, and directed by the sound, ere the anchor swung at the bow, they glided unseen under the very stern of the larger vessel. Here they held fast for several minutes, in breathless anxiety to catch some word which should reveal the desired secret. But the humming of voices, out of which nothing distinct could be gathered, was mingled with the winds, sighing through the rigging, and the dashing of the waves against the huge fabric.

With their patience nearly worn out, Ned at length whispered, "Bill, if you can keep your hold I will go abroad and get a full report of these villains' business." The latter was about to reply, when they heard hurried motions on the deck, a large boat was let down, and a dozen men, all of whom by the faint light of a lantern, they discovered to be armed, pushed off toward the shore that lies south of the Piscataqua.

Scarcely had they gone, than Ned, with the assistance of a rope that dragged in the water, climbed to the deck. The watch was grouped beside a gun-carriage, and Ned, as confidently as though he had been one of the crew, walked by, and reaching the hatchway, descended to the lower deck. Here he found himself among several hundred men, a part of whom were in their hammocks, but others although it was dark as a dungeon, appeared to be arranging their clothes and preparing for some desperate enterprise.

Almost lost in the confusion, he stood motionless at the bottom of the steps, but he had been there but a moment, when, hearing some one approaching, he stepped aside hastily, and not knowing where he might be, held out his hands to grope the way. As chance would have it, he went directly towards the head of a sailor who was trying to catch an hour's sleep before his night's work should commence. Ned, quickening his pace as the step came nearer, suddenly plunged his fingers into the long locks of the sleeper, and with such force that his head received no inconsiderable wrench. The old tar leaped to his feet in a twinkling, and Ned darted off like a chicken chased by a hawk, leaving the angry sailor, daring the whole ship's company to try to take his scalp off.

He soon learned that it was the intention to make an attempt to effect an entrance of the harbor that night, and that the boat he had seen leave the ship was gone to examine the chains which had been thrown across the main channel, and, if possible, sever them. This was all he could learn. It was enough, and he felt there was urgent necessity of giving instant warning of the danger. But when he reached the hatchway, he found the passage entirely closed by two old veterans, half intoxicated, who had settled themselves there to have a quiet time at lauding Old England and cursing the Yankees. Ned stood by, entirely invisible, but necessarily hearing every word. It was nearly an hour that he stood waiting for them to rise, and listening to their outbreaks of passion concerning the Americans.

"Their men are no bolder than our women, and their guns no better than tin horns" said one gruffly. "No, Jack," said the other, and do you know that, once on a time, about twenty of our gals, on the coast of Cornwall, dressed like sailors, put off in a gun boat, and took possession of a Yankee seventy-four with no other arms than an old sword?" Ned, boiling with rage, could not bear such slander, and regardless of consequences, roared out, "that's a d—d lie, you old dog." Both sailors, shocked as though the magazine had exploded, plunged towards him, and, awakened to a sense of his situation by his own voice, Ned sprang out of their reach, and as soon as the uproar had, in some degree, subsided, made his way on deck. But here an unexpected event occurred. The boat which had left before he came aboard had just returned, and the crew, when he stepped on deck, were in the act of lifting up a prisoner. Determined, if possible, to know who it might be, he elbowed his way into the group with admirable coolness, and succeeded in taking an arm of the prisoner.—While notice of their success was passed below, Ned found opportunity to whisper a word of encouragement in the poor fellow's ear, and when the order was given that he should be conducted to the cabin, Ned, unobserved, stole aft and dropped into the boat.

The prisoner found the cabin furnished in an elegant, even sumptuous style. Sofas, book-cases and tables of the costliest woods, rested on a carpet that trod like velvet. Mirrors of enormous dimensions, reflected the occupants at full length, on every side. A lamp hung above a rack that looked like a dazzling pyramid, so rich were the polished sword blades and jeweled hilts, the silver scabbards, the varnished pistols, the steel sabres and the guns, touched with the highest finish that skill could give them. Flower vases, filled with beautiful exotics, were fastened to a stand, diffusing an agreeable odor through the cabin. An old man with snow-white hair and thoughtful brow, sat in an antique chair of carved oak, and fashioned after such a luxurious pattern that one might have lounged his life out in it and never grown weary. A girl, the daughter of the old man, with such an innocent and sweet countenance as can belong only to a pure mind, and with lips as tempting as her own rose-buds, was reading when they entered. The prisoner was brought before the hard-featured veteran, and the officers arranged themselves about at respectful distances.

"Young man," said the old commander with a severe frown and penetrating look, "remember, it is the truth of what you shall say on which your life depends; any attempt at deception, in my presence, will cause you to be hung immediately at the yard-arm.

"Who are you?"

"A soldier in the American army."

"And what duty were you performing on shore?"

"That of a sentinel to watch for the approach of the murdering British!"

"Bridle your insolence, young man; you did not perform your duty so well that you can boast of your occupation."

"Ask your officer which was hardest, his head or my gun-stock. I could not dissolve the night, but I swept aside the cob-webs that clouded the stars before his eyes!"

"Sir," said the veteran, in a voice hoarse with anger, which he strove to conceal, "What is the force assembled this night in Portsmouth? Recollect that I shall know before morning, and if you deceive me you shall die at daybreak."

"This morning it was proclaimed that it numbered thirty thousand, and they have five hundred cannon in the town, ready to blow your old hulks out of the water, like cockle shells, if you are so fortunate as to float after the forts have the sifting of you."

The old commander clenched his fist, his face grew white as his cravat, and he would have ordered the fearless soldier to instant punisment, for his bold reply, had not his daughter, who had stolen to his side, pressed his arm, and breaking into tears, whispered mercy. An angel's tears will melt iron; or, at all events, an iron soul, and his countenance lost its sternness as he gently put her aside and directed that the soldier should be secured, and guarded on the deck for the night.

As he left the cabin, the girl, unseen by her father, threw her shawl about the soldier's shoulders, and he touched by so unlooked for kindness, murmured a fervent blessing upon her young heart.

The night grew darker as the minutes glided by. The mist was so dense that it was impossible to distinguish even the outline of an object, six feet distant; and it seemed that the clouds rested upon the waves and enveloped the ship.

The hands and feet of the prisoner were then ironed, and he was then lashed by a rope to a gun carriage. The watch that was set over him walked the length of the deck, momently passing and repassing, thus rendering escape by his unaided efforts impossible. Ned, having again left his boat, crouched like a panther near the stern, and waited a fit time to spring and rescue him; and it was when the sentinel passed him to go to the bows that he glided to the prisoner—with a thrust of his knife, severed the cords that bound him to the gun, and lifting him in his arms as though he were an infant, hastened to the stern and swung into the boat. As for life, they plied their oars, but they had scarcely left the ship when they heard the alarm given upon its decks.—Calls for lights and shouts that the prisoner had escaped, followed. Lanterns flew through the ship, and all was confusion. The bold fellows in the boat saw all, and felt, in that deep darkness, that it was impossible for the British to overtake them; and although within pistol shot, they were unable to restrain their joy, but with that fearlessness that characterises American sailors, rested on their oars and gave three hearty cheers. Scarcely had the last hurra left their lips, than a stream of fire shot out from the ship, and the deep boom of a cannon awakened them to their folly. Though fired at random, they heard the ball whistle by, very near them.—The boatswain's shrill call to quarters rose on the night, and the sailors expecting an attack every moment, rushed to defend their decks.

Our heroes reached the shore safely, and the sentinel, released of his shackles, was ready to resume his arms and his duty. The night passed heavily and in suspense, but in the morning the sun rose from his bed, looking clear and cold as an icicle. The sea was blue but calm, and every ship was gone, and not a speck dotted it from the shore to the horizon. The British had given over all attempts on Portsmouth, but whether restrained by the crafty story of the trusty sentinel, or the valiant cheering of the men in the boat, will, perhaps, ever be a point in dispute.

The Supreme Court of the United States.

The Dred Scott Case.

THE OFFICAL REPORT.

Continued from last week's issue.

It is impossible, it would seem to believe that the great men of the slave-holding States, who took so large a share in framing the constitution of the United States, and exercised so much influence in procuring its adoption, could have been so forgetfull or regardless of their own safety and the safety of those who trusted and confided in them.

Besides, this want of foresight and care would have been utterly inconsistent with the caution displayed in providing for the admission of new members into this political family; for when they gave to the citizens of each State the privileges and immunities of citizens in the several States, they at the same time took from the several States the power of naturalization, and confined that power exclusively to the federal government. No State was willing to permit another State to determine who should or should not be admitted as one of its citizens, and entitled to demand equal rights and privileges with their own people within their own territories. The right of naturalization was, therefore, with one accord, surrendered by the States, and confided to the federal government. And this power granted to Congress to establish an uniform rule of *naturalization* is, by the well-understood meaning of the word, confined to persons born in a foreign country, under a foreign government. It is not a power to raise to the rank of a citizen any one born in the United States, who from birth or parentage, by the laws of the country, belongs to an inferior and subordinate class and when we find the States guarding themselves from the indiscreet or improper admission by other States of emigrants from other countries, by giving the power exclusively to Congress, we cannot fail to see that they could never have left with the States a much more important power—that is, the power of transforming into citizens a numerous class of persons, who in that character would be much more dangerous to the peace and safety of a large portion of the Union than the few foreigners one of the States might improperly naturalize. The constitution upon its adoption obviously took from the States all power by any subsequent legislation to introduce as a citizen into the political family to the United Utates any one, no matter where he was born, or what might be his character or condition; and it gave to Congress the power to confer this character upon those only who were born outside of the dominions of the United States; and no law of a State, therefore, passed since the constitution was adopted, can give any right of citizenship outside of its own territory.

A clause similar to the one in the constitution, in relation to the rights and immunities of citizens of one State in the other States, was contained in the Articles of Confederation. But there is a difference of language, which is worthy of note. The provision in the Articles of Confederation was, "that the *free inhabitants* of each of the States, paupers, vagabonds, and fugitives from justice excepted, should be entitled to all the