LEBANON ADVERTISER.

Vol. 9--No. 7.} Devoted to Politics, Literature, Foreign and Domestic News, the Markets, Agriculture, and General Intelligence. {Whole No. 423.

BY WM. M. BRESLIN.} LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1857. {TERMS---$1,50 A YEAR.

LEVI MEILY,
DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
WILL attend to all his official business, also, all other legal and professional business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to.
OFFICE—In Cumberland street, second door east from Market st. [Lebanon, July 22, '57.

ISAAC HOFFER,
SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER,
OFFICE in Cumberland street, opposite the "Eagle Hotel," Lebanon, Pa.
Lebanon, April 22, 1857.—1y.

REMOVAL.
DR. WM. M. GUILFORD has removed his Office to his new residence on Market Street, a few doors North of Raber & Oves' Store, and between it and the New Lutheran church.
Lebanon, Dec. 10, 1856.—tf.

For Sale.
A Second-hand Steam ENGINE, 10 horse power. It is to be sold to make room for one of a larger size. Apply to
A. MAJOR & BROTHER.
Lebanon, July 1, 1857.

HAMS, SHOULDERS,
SIDES, Whitefish, Mackerel, Herring, Cheese, Vinegar, Tobacco, Segars, Flour, Feeding, &c. &c., for sale by J. C. REISNER.
Lebanon, July 30, 1856.

Leather, Leather, Leather!
HENRY W. OVERMAN, Importer of French Calf Skins, and general Leather Dealer, No. 6, South 3d street, Philadelphia.
A general assortment of all kinds of Leather, Morocco, &c., Red Oak Sole Leather.
Feb. 20, 1857.—1y.

CARPENTERS WANTED.
12 GOOD JOURNEYMAN CARPENTERS wanted immediately at the Steam Planing Mills of the undersigned, in this borough. None but the best of hands required, to whom liberal wages will be given. Apply to
BOAS, GASSER, & GETTLE.
Lebanon, Feb. 18, 1857.—tf.

P. G. WIKEL.
Bricklayer and Jobber,
Union Deposit, Dauphin county, Penn'a.
I AM prepared, at all times, to put up Brick Work, in all its branches, and on the shortest notice. Also, BRICK BUILDINGS, Boilers, Inn-walls, Boshes, Hearths, and all work connected with a Furnace done. ☞ A gang of Stone Masons always ready to put down foundations, and do stone work of every description.
July 1, 1857.—tf. P. G. WIKEL.

NEW BARBER SHOP.
DALY & WILLIAMS would respectfully inform the citizens of Lebanon that they have opened a first class SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING SALOON, in Market street, opposite the Lebanon Bank. They would solicit a share of the public patronage.
Lebanon, May 20, 1857.—tf.

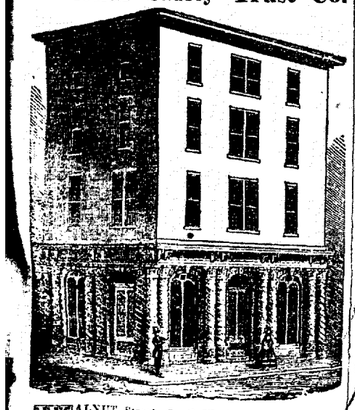
DANIEL URICH——WILLIAM TICE——G. B. DEPPEN.
Grain Wanted.
Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, &c.,
AT the Centre Warehouse, on the Union Canal, in Meyerstown, for which the highest market cash prices will be paid. They also keep constantly on hand and for sale, Sulphur Coal, Stove Coal, and Coal for limeburners, which they sell at the lowest prices. URICH, TICE & CO.
Myerstown, June 10, 1857.—3m*

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.
ANOTHER NEW LOT OF
WATCHES AND JEWELRY,
JUST RECEIVED BY
J. W. ACKER,
In Cumberland street, next door to Dr Lineaweaver's.
Oct. 22, '56.

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 SMULLER, LEVI KLINE,
JAMES YOUNG, AUGUSTUS BOYD,
Leb., jo 17, '57.] GEORGE GLEIM.

SAVING FUND
OF THE
National Safety Trust Co.



WALNUT Street, South-West corner of THIRD Street, Philadelphia.
INCORPORAT'D 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.

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

A New and Important Discovery in the Science of Medicine.
LETTERS PATENT OFFICE SEAL OF GREAT BRITAIN, DIPLOMA de ECOLE de PHARMACIE, ARMACIEN de PARIS and IMPERIAL COLLEGE MEDICINE, Vienna. Sold wholesale and retail by Dr. H. A. Barrow, Member of the Imperial College of Vienna, and Royal College of Surgeons, 157 Prince street, New York, who may be personally consulted at his residence, from 11 A. M. till 2 P. M. and from 4 till 8 P. M. (Sundays excepted, unless by appointment.)
Triesomar No. 1,
Is a remedy for Relaxation, Gonorrhœa, and all the distressing consequences arising from early abuse, indiscriminate excesses, or too long residence in hot climates. It has restored hundreds to perfect health and the functions of manhood, enjoyment of health and vigor to thousands who are now in all whatever may be the cause or disqualification for marriage, they are effectually subdued.
Triesomar No. 2,
Is the great Candidates all traces of Gonorrhœa, both in its most aggravated forms, Gleets, Strictures, Irritation of the Bladder, Non-retention of the Urine, Pains of the Loins and Kidneys, and those disorders for which Copaiva and Cubebs have so long been thought an antidote.
Triesomar No. 3,
Is the great Constitutional remedy for Siphilis and Secondary symptoms. It also constitutes a certain cure for Scurvy, Scrofula, all cutaneous Eruptions, removing and expelling from course all impurities from the vital stream, so as effectually to eradicate the virus of disease, and expel it by the visible 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.
Triesomar No. 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, administered by Valpeau, Lallemau, Roux, Ricord, &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 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 to each wrapper, and around each case.—Imitations 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 Triesomar free of carriage, to any part of the world, carefully packed and properly addressed, thus insuring secrecy and European preparations and protecting the public from spurious and pernicious imitations.
Attendance at 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.

Gradoro's Hair Dye!
Without shell all the merits lie,
Of Gradoro's never-equalled Dye;
Red tints black, to brown transforms a grey,
And not the fibres always from decay.
This harmless, 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 CHRISTADORO'S, 80 Astor House, Broadway, New York, and by all Druggists and Perfumers in the United States.
June 3, 1857.—1y.—1sp.
Agent—Jorge H. Keyser, 140 Wood st., Pittsburg, Pa.

Hallo! O! what Fun.
WE have something new for Lebanon.—A great Fox-chase will come off this week, and everyperson in the county is invited to attend—all men and small, tall women and small, big boys and little ones, big girls and little ones, young men and old, young ladies and old ones, turn out and wheel about and run after this fox and try to catch him, won't that be fun. But do not fail to call at
JAES M. PFLEGER & BRO'S
New Cheap Dry Goods AND GROCERY STORE
in thorough of Lebanon. (You will have plenty of ice, as the Fox chase comes off in the afternoon 2 o'clock,) therefore you will have a good chance of visiting and seeing their stocks of
SLING & SUMMER GOODS,
which they have received from New York and Philadphia, and will sell tremendously cheap There is not the slightest doubt in my mind, that their goods will cause as much real excement, (as well as profit,) in the borough and entry around, as this great Fox chase.—Therefore do not forget to visit J. M. Pfleger & Bro's store, and great will be your fun, and very great your gain. Yours, most respectfully,
Apr 1, 1857.] J. M. P. & S. M. P.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!
SWEET & REDDIG would respectfully inform the Public, that they constantly receive, from the Eastern Cities, copies of all the most important and active 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 Union,"
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.

REMOVAL
Of J. M. Good's Book Store.
THE undersigned, having removed his New and Cheap Book Store, to Market square, 2 doors north of Dr. GUILFORD'S New Building, Market st., where he will be pleased to see all of his old friends, and those desirous of having articles in his line. With a determination of selling cheaper than can be purchased elsewhere, he would respectfully call the attention of the public to his assortment of
Bibles, Hymn and Prayer Books, Miscellaneous, Blank and School Books, Wall and Window Paper,
Stationery, and every article in his line of business. Also, Pocket Diaries and Almanacs for 1857. All the Magazines and Newspapers, both daily and weekly, to be had at Publisher's rates. All orders for articles in his line carefully and promptly attended to, by the undersigned.
Lebanon, Jan. 14, 1857. J. M. GOOD.

LOOKING GLASSES.
G. W. Dewees,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Manufacturer of Ornamental and Plain Gilt Looking Glasses, Portrait and Picture Frames of every style; a large stock of the above always on hand, which I will sell from 10 to 15 per cent. less than any other establishment in the city.
☞ PAINTINGS AND ENGRAVINGS, &c. Old work regilted, &c. A liberal discount to the trade. G. W. DEWEES.
No. 154 North 2d street, below Race, west side
April 29, 1857.—6m. Philada., Old No. 102.

CLOCKS.
Thirty Day, Eight Day, Thirty Hour,
CLOCKS,
Just Received at
J. J. BLAIR'S Jewelry Store,
Lebanon, Pa.

Poetry.

THE COUNTRY LASSIE.

She blossomed in the country,
Where sunny summer flings
Her rosy arms about the earth,
And brightest blessings brings;
Health was her sole inheritance,
And grace her only dower;
I never dreamed the wild wood
Contained so sweet a flower.

Far distant from the city,
And inland from the sea,
My lassie bloomed in goodness,
As pure as pure could be;
She caught her dewy freshness
From hill and mountain bower,
I never dreamed the wild wood
Contained so sweet a flower.

The rainbow must have lent her
Some of its airy grace,
The wild rose parted with a blush
That nestled on her face;
The sunbeam got entangled in
The long waves of her hair,
Or she had never grown to be
So modest and so fair.

The early birds have taught her
Their joyous matin song,
And some of their soft innocence—
She's been with them so long.
And for her now, if need be,
I'd part with wealth and power;
I never dreamed the wild wood
Contained so sweet a flower.

FOUND DEAD.

Found dead—dead and alone;
There was nobody near, nobody near.
When the outcast died on the pillow of stone.
No mother, no brother, no sister near,
Nor a friendly voice to soothe or cheer;
Not a watching eye or a pitying tear.
Found dead—dead and alone,
In the roofless street, on a pillow of stone.

Many a weary day went by,
While wretched and worn he begged for bread,
Tired of life and loving to lie
Peacefully down with the silent dead,
Hunger and cold, and scorn and pain,
Had wasted his form and seared his brain.
At last on a bed of frozen ground,
With a pillow of store was the outcast found.

Found dead—dead and alone,
On a pillow of stone, in a roofless street—
Nobody heard his last faint moan,
Or knew when his sad heart ceases to beat.
No mourner lingered with tears or sighs,
But the stars looked down with pitying eyes,
And the chill winds pass'd with a wailing sound
O'er the lonely spot where the form was found.

Found dead—yet not alone;
There was somebody near, somebody near,
To claim the wanderer as his own,
And find a home for the homeless here.
One when every human door
Is closed to children accursed and poor,
Who opens the heavenly portal wide—
Ah! God was near when the outcast died.

Miscellaneous.

A THRILLING ADVENTURE.

We question whether in all the history of 'hair breadth escapes' a parallel to the following can easily be found.—The story was told us by an old and valued friend whose early days were spent near the tragic adventure here recorded.

We give the story as related to us, in the words of the hero:

'It was about the year 1795 that I settled in Virginia near the falls of the Kanawa. The country at that time was an unbroken wilderness. But few settlements had been made then by the whites, and they were so far apart as to render vain all hopes of assistance in case of an attack from hostile Indians—numbers of whom still infested the neighborhood.

'I lived here alone with my wife for several months unmolested, and by dint of perseverance, being then young and hardy, had succeeded in making quite a large clearing in the forest which I had planted with corn, and which promised an abundant yield.

'One morning, after we had dispatched our humble meal, and I had just prepared to venture forth upon my regular routine of labor, my attention was arrested by the tinkling of a cow bell in the cornfield.

'There' said my wife, 'the cow is in the cornfield.'

'But the ear of the backwoodsman becomes by education, very acute, especially so from the fact that his safety often depends upon the nice cultivation of that sense. I was not so easily deceived. I listened—the sound was repeated. 'That' said I, in reply to the remark of my wife, 'was not the tinkle of a bell upon the neck of a cow. It is a decoy from some Indian who desires to draw me into an ambush.'

'Believing this to be the case I took down my old musket (I had no rifle) and seeing that it was properly loaded, I stole cautiously around the field toward the point from which the sound seemed to proceed. As I had suspected, there, in a cluster of bushes, crouched an Indian waiting for me to appear in answer to his decoy bell, that he might send the fatal bullet to my heart. I approached, without discovering myself to him until within good shooting distance, then raised my piece and fired.—The bullet sped true to its mark, and the Indian fell dead.

'Not knowing but that he might be accompanied by others I returned with all speed to my cabin, and having firmly barricaded the door, I watched all day from the port holes, in anticipation of an attack from the companions of the Indian I had killed. To add to the danger, and seeming hopelessness of my situation, I discovered that I had but one charge of powder left. I could make but one shot, and then, if attacked by numbers, I should be entirely in their power. Determined to do the best with what I had, I poured out my last charge of powder and put it in my musket with fifteen slugs and then waited for the approach of night, feeling confident of an attack. Night came at last. A beautiful moonlight night it was too, and this favored me greatly as I would thereby be able to observe the movements of the enemy as they approached my cabin. It was some two hours after nightfall and as yet I had neither heard nor seen a sign of the Indians, when suddenly I was startled by the baying of my dog at the stable. I knew that the Indians were coming.—The stable stood a little to the west of the cabin, and between the two was a patch of cleared ground, upon which the light of the full moon fell unobstructed. Judging from the noise at the stable that they would advance from that direction, I posted myself at the port hole on that side the cabin.

'I had previously placed my wife upon the cross pole in the chimney, so that in case our enemies effected an entrance in the cabin she might climb out through the low chimney and effect her escape. For myself I entertained no hope; but, determined not to be taken alive, I resolved to sell my life dearly.

'With breathless anxiety I watched at the port hole. At length I saw them emerge from the shadow of the stable and advance across the vacant ground toward my cabin. One—two—three—great heaven! six stalwart Indians armed to the teeth, and urged on by the hope of revenge. And I alone to oppose them, with but one charge of powder. My case was desperate indeed.—With quick yet stealthy step, in close single file they approached, and were already within a few yards of the house, when a slight change in the movement of the forward Indian changed the position of the entire six, so that a portion of the left side of each was uncovered. They were all in range—one aim would cover all. Quick as thought I aimed and fired. As the smoke cleared away, I could hardly credit what my senses showed me as the result of my shot.—The fifteen slugs with which I had loaded my musket had done their work well. Five of the six Indians lay dead upon the ground, and the sixth had disappeared.

'Although no enemy was now in sight I did not venture forth until morning. There lay the bodies of the five Indians undisturbed, together with the rifle of the other. Securing the arms and ammunition of the fallen Indians, I followed up the trail of the missing one, until it reached the river, beyond which point I could discover no trace whatever. From the amount of blood which marked the trail, together with the unmistakable evidence that he had picked his way with difficulty, I was led to believe that he had been mortally wounded, and in order to prevent his body from falling into the hands of his white foe, he had groped his way to the river and thrown himself into the current, which had borne him away.

The Indians had killed my cow, and that you may be assured was no trifling loss, yet in my gratitude for my escape from the merciless savages, I would have been entirely willing to have made greater sacrifices. I was well provided (by means of arms and ammunition taken from the six Indians,) in case of a second attack, but this, fortunately, proved to be my last adventure with the savages. Not one of the band had escaped to tell the tale, and incite his brethren to avenge the death of their comrades.

'Ah!' exclaimed the old man, while the tears gushed from his eyes at the memory of that eventful night, 'that was a glorious shot—the best I ever made.'

The hero of this adventure lived to see the rude wilderness where he had pitched his lonely cabin, transformed into smiling fields, and peopled by hardy and enterprising pale faces, among whom his last days were passed in 'peace and plenty,' undisturbed by the presence of his old time foes.

INFORMATION WANTED.—There is now in this city, says a Fort Dodge paper, at the house of Major Williams, a little boy who escaped the bloody massacre by the Indians at Springfield, M. T., on the 26th of March last, and who was brought to town by the volunteers who went up to the rescue. He says his name is John Sidman Stewart. We learn from some of the survivors of the massacre that he is the son of Josiah Stewart, formerly of Indiana county, Pa. The boy says that his grandfather's name was Fleming; probably his mother and two little sisters, are among the murdered.

Also, a young lady, about sixteen or seventeen years of age, named Elizabeth Gardner, whose family was also murdered, she only escaping the horrid fate.—She says her father's name was Rolland Gardner, but she knows not the residence of any relative. Her father immigrated from the State of Indiana, and was formerly from Steuben county, N. Y.

Both are desirous of hearing from their relatives, if they have any; and all communications in reference to them, addressed to Major Williams, Fort Dodge, Webster county, Iowa, will be promptly answered. They will be kindly cared for till such times as their friends shall come for them.

A VERY CURIOUS WAY TO SEND A LETTER.—It is related by a celebrated historian Herodotus, that Histaus, the Milesian, being detained a prisoner by Darius, and all correspondence interdicted, he shaved a man's head, wrote a despatch upon it and kept the man out of sight till his hair was grown. The living letter was then sent, and the person to whom it was addressed, upon shaving the messenger's head, found the news there inscribed.

Kindness, like grain, must be sown.

A Strange Story.

Some years since an eccentric old genius, whom for convenience we will call Barnes, was employed by a farmer living in a town some six or seven miles westerly from the Penobscot river, to dig a well. The soil and substratum being mostly sand, old Barnes, after having *progressed* downward about forty feet, found one morning upon going out early to his work that the well had essentially caved in and was nearly full to the top. So having that desire, which men have, of knowing what will be said of them after they are dead, and no one being yet astir, he concealed himself in a rank growth of burdocks by the side of a board fence near the mouth of the well, having first left his hat and frock upon the windlass over the well. At length breakfast being ready a boy was dispatched to call him to his meal, when lo! it was seen that Barnes was buried in the grave unconsciously dug by his own hands. The alarm being given, and the family assembled, it was decided first to eat breakfast and then send for the coroner, the minister, and his wife and children. Such apathy did not flatter Barnes' self-esteem a bit, but he waited patiently, determined to hear what was to be said, and see what was to be seen.

Presently all parties arrived and began "prospecting" the scene of the catastrophe, as people usually do in such cases. At length they drew together to exchange opinions as to what should be done. The minister at once gave it as his opinion that they should level up the well and let Barnes remain: "for," said he, "he is now beyond the temptation to sin; and in the day of judgment it will make no difference whether he is five feet under the ground or fifty, for he is bound to come forth in either case." The coroner likewise agreed that "it would be a needless expense to his family or the town to disinter him when he was so effectually buried," and therefore entirely coincided with the minister. His wife thought that as "he had left his hat and frock, it would be hardly worth while to dig him out for the rest of his clothes," and so it was decided to let him remain.

But poor old Barnes, who had no breakfast and was not at all pleased with the result of the inquest, laid quiet until the shades of evening stole over the landscape; then he quietly decamped to parts unknown. After remaining *incognito* for about three years, one morning he suddenly appeared (hatless and frockless as he went) at the door of the farmer for whom he had agreed to dig the unfortunate well. To say that an avalanche of questions were rained upon him as to his mysterious reappearance &c., would convey but a feeble idea of the excitement which his bodily presence created. But the old man bore it quietly, and at length informed them that on finding himself buried he waited for them to dig him out, until his patience was exhausted, when he set to work to dig himself out, and only the day before had succeeded; for his ideas being confused by the pressure of the earth at the time he was buried, he had dug very much at random, and instead of coming directly to the surface he came out in the town of *Holden, six miles east of the Penobscot river!*

No farther explanation was sought for by those who were so distressed and sorrowful over his supposed final resting place.

Crinoline in Court.

A Lady Arrested and fined for obstructing the Sidewalks.

One of the most extraordinary cases ever brought before a legal tribunal was witnessed in the Police Court on Saturday. An officer complained of a young and remarkably handsome lady for obstructing the sidewalks of Washington street by too great a display of crinoline. As it is understood that the lady is highly connected, we will call her Mary Smith, and not expose her true name.

Before the complaint was read, Judge Russell inquired as to the whereabouts of the prisoner. The officer replied that the lady was waiting in the entry; that himself and two others had endeavored to squeeze her through the doorways, but they were too narrow, and he wished the Judge's advice in the premises.

Judge said that it was an extraordinary case—the constitution guaranteed to every one an open trial, and he would not hold a session in the entry even to please a lady. Under the circumstances he recommended that, Miss Smith be moved from the entry to the front door, and he thought that she must spread considerable not to be able to take her place in the prisoner's dock.

The experiment was tried and found to answer admirably—the door being some twenty feet wide, very little compression was needed—and with a frown of indignatioa upon her pretty brow Miss Smith found herself face to face with the judge and listened to the complaint which was read to her.

The officer testified that half a dozen times during the week he had been obliged to step from the sidewalk to enable the defendant to pass. Once he came very near being run over by a passing carriage, and he inquired of the judge whether the city government would have allowed a pension to his widow in case he had been killed.

The judge said that he should reserve his opinion until some time next week on that point, and inquired whether the circumference of the lady was not produced by natural causes.

The police officer said that he was the father of sixteen children, and, if he was lucky, he expected an addition to his family next month. He had never known his wife to occupy half so much space as Miss Smith, and he hoped she never would, as he disliked twins.

The Court rebuked the levity of the man and told him he must trust to Providence.

The officer said that he should; but if Providence continued to favor him, he meant to petition for an increase of salary, and he thought he ought to have it.

The court intimated that his remarks were irrelevant to the case, and inquired if he had any further testimony to offer.

The officer said that he had. He had requested the prisoner two or three times not to stop on the sidewalk, as people were unable to pass without going into the street, which at times, was inconvenient to ladies wearing paper-soled shoes, owing to the outrageous manner in which the thoroughfares were kept.

The court, in summing up, said that the evil was one of great magnitude, and should be checked by vigorous measures. There was no statute under which too great a display of crinoline came, but he should take the responsibility of inflicting a fine of $5 and costs, and he hoped it would be a warning. The fine was promptly paid and Miss Smith was discharged.

A Valuable Discovery.

Green Corn for Food throughout the year.

We have been made acquainted with a novel and highly useful discovery which is destined to effect something of a revolution in the domestic provision market. Mr. David Rowe, of this county, has for several years devoted much attention to the curing and preserving of Corn for table use, so as to avoid the trouble of packing in air-tight cans, or of boiling or oven-drying it, or the trouble and expense of machinery in manufacturing it into hominy.

Mr. Rowe is known as an excellent mill-wright, and he is also the inventor of some most useful agricultural implements—having invented and constructed some of the best grain drills and corn planters now in use. He has now discovered and invented a process of preserving green corn in the ear, so that it does not corrupt or gather mould, but retains all the juice and taste, and other qualities of the "milky grain." He "plucks the ear of corn, in roasting ear time," and places it on the table in the winter season, either shelled or in ears, with all the tender and delicious qualities of the fresh grain; and in this state it is a much cheaper and more desirable dish than the ordinary boiled and dried (Shaker) corn or hominy. One of the great advantages of this discovery, is that whole fields of corn can now be collected and stored in ware-houses for transportation or exportation to any part of the world. Last summer, Mr. Rowe prepared and put up eight bushels of corn by this process, and it still retains all the sweetness and milk of the new corn itself.

After years of labor and close investigation devoted to this subject. Mr. Rowe has fully accomplished his purpose; and after careful examination into the merits of the discovery; and a practical test of some of the grain thus prepared, the United States Patent Office, on the 30th of June, granted the inventor a patent on the following claim:

"What I claim as my discovery and invention is the new art and process of preserving green corn in the ear, by extracting the pith of the cob and seasoning and drying the inside of the cob as rapidly as the outside, for preserving the virtues and juice of the grain, and preventing the collection of mould or corruption, as herein described, and for the purposes set forth."

Mr. Rowe is at present preparing convenient machines, not larger than a small model commonly used for paring apples, by which every housekeeper can, in one evening, prepare ten or fifteen bushels of corn for his own use; and in winter it is boiled like green corn, and becomes the finest dish that can be placed on the table.—*Lanc. Intel.*

Value of Clover Hay.—H. Capron, of Illinois, who has been largely concerned in the dairy business, (having sold $6000 worth of milk in a single year,) informs us, says the *Country Gentleman*, that he made accurate experiments to test the comparative value of timothy and clover hay. These experiments extended through a period of two years, were accompanied with accurate weighing and measuring, and the food was changed from timothy to, *vice versa* once a month, and results were that the clover hay uniformly yeilded ten per cent. more milk than the timothy. It will be observed that this was not a single experiment, but a *series* of experiments extending for a long period. It is also proper to state that the clover was well cured.

A SAFE MAN TO INSURE.—By a steamboat explosion on a Western river, a passenger was thrown unhurt into the water, and at once struck out lustily for the shore, blowing like a porpoise all the while. He reached the bank almost exhausted, and was caught by a bystander and drawn out panting. "Well, old fellow," said his friend, "had a hard time, eh?" "Ye yes, pre-pretty hard, considerin.' Wasn't doing it for myself, though; was a workin' for one o' them insurance offices in New York.—Got a policy on my life, and I wanted to save *them*. *I* didn't care."

How many fine hats serve as a covering for worthless heads, and how many plaited shirt bosoms cover a hollow cavern where a heart should be lodged.

UNPLEASANT.—Scene—A private parlor—Mr. Thompson, a rich merchant, spending the evening with his brother and wife. Entrance of Julia, their daughter, a girl of six years.

Mr. Thompson—My dear, don't you love me?

Julia—No I don't love you at all!

Pa, (who has an eye to his brother's last will and testament)—Oh yes, Julia, you love your uncle, don't you?

Julia—No I don't love him.

Uncle—Why don't you love me?

Julia—Pa don't want me to tell.

Unsuspicious Pa—Oh yes, my dear, tell uncle.

Julia, (after thinking a moment)—Well it's because you don't die and leave me your money. Pa said you would, but you don't.

Grand Tableau—wife screams—husband swears—and uncle makes a hasty exit.

The finest idea of a thunder storm is when Higgens came home tight. Now Higgens is a teacher, and had been to a temperance meeting and had taken too much lemonade, or something. He came into the room among his wife and daughters, and just then he tumbled over the cradle and fell upon the floor. After a while he rose and said:

"Wife, are you hurt?"

"No."

"Girls, are you hurt?"

"No."

"Terrible clap, that warn't it."

Two young misses, discussing the qualities of some young gentleman, were overheard thus:

No. 1. "Well, I like Charley, but he is rather girlish, he hasn't got the least bit of a beard."

No. 2. "I say Charley has a beard, but he shaves it off."

No. 1. "No he hasn't either, any more than I have."

No. 2. "I say he has, too, and I know it, for *it pricked my cheek*."

MODESTY.—A modest young lady desiring a leg of a chicken at the table said:

'I'll take the part which ought to be dressed in drawers!'

A young gentleman opposite immediately said:

'I'll take part which ought to wear the bustle.'

Hartshorn was immediately administered to the lady.

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.

HEAD QUARTERS, 2d Brigade,
5th Division Penn'a Volunteers.
LEBANON, June 14th, 1857.

ORDER NO. 5.

A Brigade Parade is ordered to take place at Lebanon, on Thursday, the 10th day of September next, being the anniversary of Perry's Victory.

Mr. Caspar Shunk is hereby appointed Brigade Major of this Brigade, with the rank of Captain, and will be respected accordingly.

The commanding officers of Companies, within the Brigade, will have this order read to their men, at the next parade after its reception.

The Brigade Quartermaster, Captain Wm. W. Murray, is charged with the transmission of these orders to the commanding officers of the companies forming the Brigade. The Brigade Major, Captain Shunk, will furnish him with the requisite number of copies of it.

The Brigade Inspector, Major Frederick Embich, is charged with the duty of inviting companies from the neighboring Brigades. The Brigade Major, Captain Shunk, will furnish him with a copy of this order.

Further orders will be issued in due time, informing company officers of the field evolutions contemplated to be performed by the Brigade, when it assembles.

It gives the General pleasure to state that Major General Wm. H. Keim has intimated his willingness to order a Division Parade at Lebanon, should the idea be favorably received throughout the Division, or by the major portion of it, some time in the month of October. Brigadier-Generals Williams and Hunter have cordially approved of the movement, and promised to attend with their staffs, should it be carried out.

By order of JOHN WEIDMAN,
Brigadier General 2d Brigade,
5th Division, Penn'a Volunteers.
CASPAR SHUNK, Brigade Major.
Lebanon, June 17, '57—td.

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.

CALL and see the stock of Atkins & McAdam.
[April 1, 1857.