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BY WM. M. BRESLIN. } LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1857. { TERMS—\$1.50 A YEAR.

### A Manifestation of Stubborness.

On the Reading Turnpike just this side of the St. George's Brewery within the corporate limits, there is a very bad spot in the road. For some distance there is just room enough for a wagon to pass over. Go to either side of that you plunge into holes. About six o'clock, evening before last, a stone wagon and

"Turn off," said the owner of the buggy.

"I won't do it," replied the stone-hauler.—"My wagon is very heavily loaded, and if I was once to get the vehicle into those holes, I could never get it out."

"Your wagon is stout and can stand the rubs," said the man in the buggy. "Drive out of the way and let me pass."

"I won't do it," responded the teamster. "I shall wait until you go by."

"So shall I," said the man in the buggy.

The dispute by this time attracted quite a crowd, who were much amused at the stubbornness of the two. The teamster was invited to a beer house to take a drink, and accepted the invitation the owner of the buggy was befriended with a newspaper, and throwing himself

back, endeavored to beguile away the hours as pleasantly as possible. Both declared their determination not to drive off the smooth part of the road.

Seven o'clock came, and both vehicles were still there. The teamster had drank several glasses of beer, and the occupant of the buggy had devoured the contents of two or three newspapers. Eight o'clock came, and they were in the same position as stubborn as ever —

The teamster, however, grew impatient, his horses were tired and hungry, yet he did not want to knock under. At last a lucky thought struck him. He proceeded to the road, unhitched his horses, and rode home, leaving his wagon standing in the road. The owner of the buggy was completely out-general-ed. He had to give way or remain in the road all night. Giving the teamster a hearty curse, the driver took his gun and

*"Can a Dog be a Boarder?"—A queer suit came before Justice Hoisington yesterday. A year ago, last winter, Michael Rourk, who had been in the employ of the United States Government, under the direction of Col. Graham to take care of the Government dredgeboat. A short time after Rourk*

took charge of the boat he complained to Col. Graham that the "dock thieves" were plundering it of small articles, and the Colonel recommended him to get a dog. Rourk accordingly procured the services of a yellow cur. After Rourk was dismissed he presented a bill to Col. Graham for seventy-eight weeks' board of the dog, at fifty cent per week, making the round sum of \$39. This the Colonel refused to pay, whereupon

It is, of great importance that the young should be encouraged in the pursuit of objects, whether of instruction or amusement, which are in accordance with good taste. If this feeling be encouraged, the best results may be expected; it will deter them from follow-

ing any coarse or ill-regulated inclinations, and will give an elegant and enlightened bias to their mind. The improvement of taste seems to be more or less connected with every good and virtuous disposition. By giving frequent exercise to all the tender and humane passions, a cultivated taste increases sensibility, yet, at the same time, it tends to soften the more violent and angry emotions.

**THE SHOE TRADE.**—Two extensive trade sales of boots and shoes have been held in this city during the last two days, at which some 8000 cases of various styles of boots, shoes and brogans have been disposed of. The magnitude of these sales—exceeding anything heretofore attempted in this country—and the information in regard to them which had been diffused through-

out the country, drew very large assemblages of purchasers. Prices ruled somewhat in advance of previous quotations.—*Phila. News.*

*The Duke's Latin.*—The Duke of Wellington said in the course of the evening: "When I went to Oxford as Chancellor, I was very much puzzled when they told me I was to make a Latin speech at the inauguration. Now

**Rather Frenchy.**—A late French paper notes the discovery, at Plombières, of Louis Napoleon's residence of an old

Since Eden was placed there could be no Paradise to compare with what might be made by following this advice: "Keep your eyes off smiles and your hands at home, give to the kindest the most."

world, only those which are to spare.  
 Prosperity is no just scale; ad-  
 versity is the only true balance to weigh  
 friends in.

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7 The wealth of a cottage is love.