Lebanon Advertiser.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

VOL. 9—NO. 16. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1857. WHOLE NO. 433.

Darius J. Seltzer,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE, in Cumberland Street, nearly opposite Brua's Hotel, Lebanon, Pa. Aug. 26,'57.

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.

Lafayette Brower,
GAS FITTER, adjoining A. S. Ely's Office, Walnut street, Lebanon, Pa. A large and beautiful assortment of Fixtures from the well-known establishment of Cornelius & Baker, always on hand at Philadelphia prices.
All work warranted to give satisfaction. All orders will be faithfully executed on the most reasonable terms. The best of reference given. [Lebanon, Sept. 16,'57.

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.

Water Cooler for Sale.
A BEAUTIFUL WATER COOLER, large size, entirely new, can be obtained cheap at this office. It is just the thing for a landlord or storekeeper. [Lebanon, Sept. 23,'57.

To Printers.
A GOOD WASHINGTON PRESS, of middling size, is offered for sale, at this Office, very cheap. The price is $60. sept16

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, Morocos, &c., Red Oak Sole Leather.
Feb. 25, 1857.–1y.

To Persons about to Visit PHILADELPHIA!
TRY the new WESTERN HOTEL, Market street, below 9th street. Every attention given, with a desire to please. Boarding $1 per Day.
A. M. HOPKINS,
July 22,'57–1y. Proprietor.

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.

Bunker's Hill Sand.
A very superior SAND for Building and other purposes, is offered for sale by the undersigned, in Swatara township, at Bunker's Hill. It is sold at reasonable prices and delivered by the undersigned personally. Sand hauled and delivered by other persons is not the genuine article.
April 22, 1857.—tf. J. C. COOPER.

Wood! Wood!
THE undersigned, residing in North Lebanon Borough, offers for sale cheap,
600 or 700 Cords
(estimated) good Wood. It may be seen at "Finnigan's dam," on the Union Canal, near Jonestown. [may 27,'57. DAVID BOYER.

CLOCKS, CLOCKS,
JUST RECEIVED AT
J. W. ACKER'S,
From $1,25 to $10, 8 day and 30 hour.
Oct. 22, '56.

FOR RENT.
A STORE ROOM AND CELLAR, in the new brick building in Market street, north of Water, adjoining Jacob Weidle's property, in the borough of Lebanon. It is calculated for a Dry Goods and Grocery Store, and is in a thickly populated neighborhood. Possession will be given immediately if desired. Apply on the premises to
JOHN H. SNAVELY.
Lebanon, Aug. 5,'57–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, Bostios, 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.

Railroad Omnibus.
AN OMNIBUS belonging to the undersigned, will be daily at the Depot on the arrival of the Cars to take Passengers and their baggage to any part of Lebanon and vicinity. Persons leaving by the cars will have the omnibus call at their residences in time for the cars, by giving previous notice at Mrs. Rise's Hotel. The patronage of the citizens of Lebanon, and surrounding country, is respectfully solicited.
July 15,'57–3m. LOUIS SUTER.

NEW
FALL & WINTER GOODS
AT
SWARTZ & BRO.,
Market Street, HALL BUILDING.
SWARTZ & BRO. have just returned from Philadelphia with a splendid assortment of FALL & WINTER Goods; new styles of Ladies' Dress Goods. Please Call and Examine.
Lebanon, Sept. 9, '57.

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.

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

"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.
April 29, 1857. DAVID HOFFMAN.

DAGUERREOTYPES.
WHO takes the best LIKENESSES in Lebanon? Why J. H. KEIM, in the
EAGLE BUILDINGS.
He has the best room, best light, best fixtures, and has made it his entire business for the last five years. He always gets the latest improvements; he has always the latest style of cases on hand; he takes pictures in every style of the art; his STEREOSCOPE PICTURES are wonderful to behold. All his pictures are sharp, correct, and of the highest finish. Give him a call and you will not regret it. His terms are very moderate.
His rooms are open every day (except Sunday,) from 8 o'clock, A. M., till 6 P. M.
Lebanon, June 3, 1857.

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

Indemnity Against Loss by Fire.
Franklin Fire Insurance Co.
OF
PHILADELPHIA.
OFFICE 163½ CHESTNUT STREET, NEAR 5TH STREET.
STATEMENT OF ASSETS, $1,827,186.
JANUARY 1ST, 1857.
Published Agreeably to an Act of Assembly,
BEING

First Mortgages, amply secured,	$1,519,032 73
Real Estate (present value, $109,000) cost,	82,784 36
Temporary Loans, on ample Collateral securities,	89,114 18
Stocks, (present value, $83,881 12, cost,	71,232 97
Cash, &c.,	64,121 56
	$1,827,185 80

PERPETUAL OR LIMITED INSURANCES made on every description of property, in
TOWN AND COUNTRY.
Rates as LOW as are consistent with security.
Since their incorporation, a period of twenty-eight years, they have paid over THREE MILLION DOLLARS LOSSES BY FIRE, thereby affording evidence of the advantages of Insurance, as well as the ability and disposition to meet, with promptness, all liabilities.
LOSSES BY FIRE.
Losses paid during the year 1856, $301,633 84
DIRECTORS.
CHAS. N. BANCKER, TOBIAS WAGNER, SAMUEL GRANT, JACOB R. SMITH, GEO. W. RICHARDS, MORDECAI D. LEWIS, DAVID S. BROWN, ISAAC LEA, EDWARD C. DALE, GEORGE FALES, CHARLES N. BANCKER, President, CHARLES G. BANCKER, Secretary.
Feb. 25.–1y.

REMOVAL!
To No. 4, Eagle Buildings.
A. RISE'S
Fashionable Hat and Cap Store,
Market Square, Lebanon, Pa.
THE undersigned hereby informs his friends and the public in general, that he is now, and will be always, fully prepared to supply his customers with goods in his line Wholesale and retail, at the shortest notice, and upon the most accommodating terms. His stock consists of Beaver, Nutria, Russia, Cassimere, Moleskin, Silk, Soft Hats, &c., which he will dispose of at the lowest prices. All his Hats are manufactured under his own immediate superintendance, and he feels warranted in saying, that for durability and finish they cannot be surpassed. Country merchants, visiting Lebanon, dealing in hats and caps, can be supplied at wholesale prices, from one to a dozen, such sizes as they may want.
ADAM RISE.
N. B.—Fox, Mink, Muskrat, and Rabbit, Skins wanted, for which, the highest market prices will be paid. [Feb., Feb. 6, 1856.

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.

LEMBERGER'S
Cloth Manufactory!
THANKFUL for past favors, the undersigned respectfully informs the public, that he continues his manufactory in East Hanover, Lebanon county, on as extensive a scale as ever. It is unnecessary for him to say more than that the work will be done in the same excellent style which has made his work and name so well known to the surrounding country. He promises to do the work in the shortest possible time. The Manufactory is in complete order, and he flatters himself to be able to render the same satisfaction as heretofore. He manufactures
Broad and Narrow Cloths, Cassinets, Blankets, White and other Flannels,
All finished in the best manner, and at reasonable prices. He also cards Wool and makes Rolls.
For the convenience of his customers, wool and cloth will be taken in at the following places:—At the stores of George & Shellenberger, Louser & Brothers, Shirk & Tice, and George Reinohl, and at Guilford & Lemberger's New Drug store, in Lebanon; at the stores of Shirk & Miller, and Samuel U. Shirk, in North Lebanon borough; Samuel Goshert, Bethel tp.; the public house of Wm. Earnst, Fredericksburg; Samuel E. Bickel's store, Jonestown; George Weidman's store, Bellview; Melchior Reichart, 2 miles from Palmyra; Martin Early's store, Palmyra; Gabriel Wolfersberger's store, Palmyra landing; Michael Shirk, East Hanover, Dauphin county; at the stores of Mr. Eby, and David M. Rank, East Hanover, Lebanon county.
All materials will be taken away from the above places, finished without delay, and returned again.
Those of his customers who wish to have Stocking Wool carded, dyed and mixed, can leave their Wool (white,) at the above mentioned places, with directions how they wish it prepared. Or his customers can order the stocking-wool to be made from the undersigned's wool, which will be done, and left at the desired place.
N. B.—It is desired that those having wool carded, will pay the cash therefor, at the above named places.
LYON LEMBERGER.
East Hanover tp. April 6, 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,
S. U. Shirk,	L. R. Walker,
Daniel H. Biever,	D. M. Bank.

A. S. ELY is the Agent for Lebanon. He may at all times be found at his office in Walnut Street.
Jonestown, July 15, 1857.–1y

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, GEORGE SHUELLER, JAMES YOUNG, G. DAWSON COLEMAN, LEVI KLINE, AUGUSTUS BOYD, GEORGE GLEIM.
Leb., de 17,'57.]

Poetry.

THE LOST MISTRESS.

To-morrow you will bow to me,
And give me greeting as we meet;
I shall not turn around to see
Your fair self sailing down the street.

Your silken robes may brush my feet,
Your lips may wear the coldest smile,
And curl as though they did not greet,
With sweetest kisses, mine erst while.

I shall not wander to the glen
To bless the path your small feet trod;
Nor hang each moment's joy again,
Upon your soft approving nod!

The hot blood will not burn my cheek
When you and I stand face to face;
No pulse will quicken when you speak—
No heart grow wild at your sweet grace.

Then heave in proud disdain your breast,
So white and calm, and veined with blue,
And blush to think how oft 'twas prest
To mine, when you and love were true!

THAT'S SO!

The world gets wiser every day,
That's so, that's so;
A woman's bound to have her way,
That's so, too;
To contradict will raise a spree,
That's so, that's so;
But man with her should still agree,
And that's so, too.

She carries hoops beneath her skirts,
That's so, that's so;
They show her off when'er she flirts,
That's so, too;
She wears her bonnet very small,
That's so, that's so;
And flounces if she's very tall,
And that's so, too.

Thrilling Narratives.

THRILLING NARRATIVE

Of a Shipwrecked Passenger on Board the "Central America."

IT may appear a frivolous remark, but I never embarked on a voyage with such misgivings as I felt when the *Central America* steamed from Aspinwall. I hope I am not unduly superstitious; but thrice in my life, and thrice only, have I been visited with a terrible nightmare—a hideous monster, resembling pictures I have seen of winged devils, squatting on my chest, and throttling me with its bony fingers, till I woke with a real rattle in my throat, and a clammy perspiration bursting from my forehead. Thrice, I say, this horrid nightmare visited me. The first time, I got up, absolutely unnerved, and found the house on fire, and my young brother beyond the reach of rescue. Again, years afterward, the terrible spectre re-appeared: I woke, sat up all night in agony of dread; finding all safe when daylight came, I fancied that my fears were baseless; till the post arrived, bringing me tidings of the death of one for whom I would willingly have surrendered my own life. I was visited by the same dream the night before we sailed from Aspinwall.

I would have staid behind had I had the least reasonable pretext. But there were some in these Atlantic States who were anxiously expecting me. I could not disappoint them—especially for my dream's sake; I sailed, with gloomy forebodings which were at times almost overwhelming.

You have read in the published accounts the narrative of our voyage from Aspinwall to Havanna, and from thence to sea again. At Havanna I was sorely tempted to wait for the next steamer. I did not like the *Central America;* I distrusted her when she bore the name of *George Law,* and the change of name did not tend to increase my confidence in her seaworthiness. But after all, I had not the courage to be swayed by my fears.

On the morning of Thursday the 10th when I went on deck the gale was high, and the ship was laboring heavily. I did not at that time realize the danger that was approaching; I was so cool and confident that I derived amusement from watching the nervous fears of some of the passengers. There was a young boy among the latter whose dread of drowning was visible in his blanched face; every wave that approached made him quiver and tremble; I could notice his teeth chatter as the steamer rose over the huge seas; when I rallied him, he shuddered and crossed himself—he was a devout Catholic, the son of pious Spanish parents.

I walked the deck during most of the day, and toward evening accepted an invitation to play with some California friends. The gale, the whistling of the wind, the groaning of the ship, the rumors of a "regular September storm" which were already afloat among the passengers, heightened the excitement of our play; we began with $2,50 stakes—we soon made them twenties. An open basket of Champagne stood beside us: one or two of the party sang bilarious songs; the vote passed to play "till the wind went down." I won several hundred dollars, perhaps thousands—I hardly know. About three or four a. m., on Friday, I asked permission to lie down for an hour, promising to resume my place afterward. My friends consented reluctantly. I had hardly stretched myself on a berth, and closed my eyes, when I *felt* the darkness gathering itself into a form—I felt a growing weight on my chest—I felt an increasing tightness about my throat—I knew what it meant; it was my dream returning.

I sprang out of bed and rushed on deck. It was pitch dark; and the north wind blew so that I could not keep my footing without holding on. The steamer was working slowly. The officer of the watch and the crew looked very anxious and were unusually alert.

From that moment I foreknew our fate!

I went below, and declaring that I would play no more, I drew from my belt my winnings and laid them on the table.

"Gentlemen," said I, "will any of you cut for these, or shall I give them to the Orphan Asylum at San Francisco?"

M——, (poor fellow! he is gone, I fear,) had been losing and drinking freely; he accepted the challenge.

I cut a ten, but held it in my hand so that he could not see it; he cut a seven.

"Lost!" said I to him, pushing him the money, "I have a six."

Throwing the cards in a heap, I walked out of the state-room, and proceeded to make my arrangements for the catastrophe. They were few and simple. I had a large amount in gold with me, and several drafts—the product of years of arduous and persevering labor in the hardest of fields—California. The former I rolled into a bundle, and threw into a corner of the state-room.

I could not help laughing bitterly at this.—Here were several—no matter how many—thousand dollars in gold, which had cost me years of hard work to earn. A few hours before, those who know me, will not need to be told that I would not have shrunk from spilling blood to defend it.—Patent locks, revolvers, and extra prudence had all been called into play to transport it thus far safely; and now I kicked it into the corner of the state-room with as little ceremony as if it had been a dirty shirt, walked out, and left the door open.

Before the day was over I ceased to think myself singular. On Friday night a man might have had a fortune for the gathering; several poor fellows went to the bottom with rolls of stolen gold round their waist.

It was about mid-day on Friday, as near as I can recollect, that the steamer became unmanageable, and the pumps were rigged. Sails of various kinds were set to try to keep her head to the storm, but without success. Then the fore-yard, with an anchor fast to it, was put overboard to act as a drag; but it had no effect beyond impeding the working of the forward pump. We lay fairly in the trough of the sea, which washed over us and into us. Under the direction of Captain Herndon, gangs of men were formed to work the pumps. I joined one of them, and wrought, I hope I may say, zealously and faithfully, as long as my strength lasted. Some on board said that they were out of order, and threw out no water; others, again—and among these the ship's officers—encouraged us to persevere, with many assurances that we were gaining on "the leak." I am not a sailor, and can not undertake to decide among these conflicting opinions. I never had much belief myself in the theory of "the leak," and I was prepared to believe that the pumps threw out no water. We were in the trough of the sea, and could not keep our head to windward. What more need I say?

I had not slept on Thursday night; needed no sleep on the following one. Went down below, and talked to the ladies about the prospect of our being saved, striving to encourage them. The storm raged more furiously than ever, and the steamer careened over on her beam ends. The poor creatures lay huddled together in heaps, a few silent and thoughtful, but the most of them nervous and restless. Went to M——'s room, and found him asleep, with the money he had won from me under his pillow. Sat down on a chest and began to recall the stories of shipwrecks I had read in days gone by. Captain Bligh's was the one I remembered best. While I was sitting there the steamer gave a sudden lurch, and threw some one upon me.

It was the Spanish boy. He was crying. I suppose he was not a manly boy, but his feeling was quite human. He was very much afraid of being drowned, *and he, like myself, foresaw our fate!* I tried to cheer him up. He took a little cross from his neck, and showed it to me, saying that his sister had given it to him when he left home, and begging me to let her know, if he were drowned and I escaped, that all his thoughts at that terrible moment were about her.

On Saturday morning those who, unlike myself, had derided the storm, began to look serious.—M—— accosted me with assumed bravado, and asked if I would go finish the game.

"Providence will do that for us," said I mournfully, for my spirit was gone.

I believe—I sorrow to say it—that M—— and some of his friends went below to play, and that they went into the presence of their Maker with cards in their hands.

Suffer me to pause a single instant in this gloomy narrative to pay a just tribute of admiration to the noble fellows who suffered the women and children to be taken off to the brig. Remember that we were five hundred, all of us armed; that the Captain and crew could not have kept us back for five minutes if we had chosen to seize the boats. True, there were many among us who considered the steamer safer than the boats. But the majority of the Californians knew that the former was sinking. None to whom I spoke entertained any delusive hopes on the point. Rescue from passing vessels was the only resource to which nine-tenths of the passengers looked. Yet, with one or two trivial exceptions, not a man interfered with the embarkation of the women and children. Considering the character and antecedents of the bulk of the passengers, this conduct appears to me to be unequalled in history.

It was dark when our last hour came. The wind had fallen, but the sea was running in high, massive waves. Heavy clouds hid the sky, with occasional flashes of lightning, and now and then, as the clouds shifted, a glimpse of a star. There was a general silence on board, interrupted now and then by boisterous shouts from revelers below.

Waves had washed over us before. I did not realize the difference between this one and its predecessors till I felt my feet lose their hold, and saw all dark above. I knew that I was going down—down—down. I tried to resist the downward suction, but it was impossible. Down, slowly, very slowly down, I went, till I was in the depths of the deep, and the pressure of the water on my ears and nose was excruciatingly painful. I think I fainted in consequence. If I did, the sensation of rapid motion through the water revived me. I was rising to the surface. I never realized the power of water before. My utmost strength could not in the least moderate or alter my motion.

Oh! it was heart-rending to hear that shriek which rose from the belly of the waves as five hundred men rose from the depths and found themselves floating on the surface of the ocean, in the night, miles and miles distant from land.—They rose, thick as a shoal of fish, striking each other, and being struck by the fragments of the wreck which had been submerged with the ship. What death-grapples for pieces of the wreck!—One of the last sights I saw was the gleam of a knife as a burly fellow cut the hands of a fellow-passenger from a spar in order to keep it for himself. I needed all my strength, myself, to protect myself from the deadly grasp of drowning men.

After a time a piece of the wreck floated toward me. A man was clinging to it. I called to him, and asked whether it would support two? No answer. I called again. Still no answer. I swam to him, and seized him by the arm. He was dead, but his hands still clung to the timber. I had no hesitation in taking a place on the fragment, which, indeed, would have supported several persons.—Looking about me, to find some one to share it with, I descried a head in the darkness, and hailed. It approached near enough for me to grasp it. I pulled the swimmer up, and discovered that it was the Spanish boy!

Poor fellow! though it was warm, and there was no wind, he shivered from head to foot. I knew, at a glance, that it was a death-shudder.—I bade him hold on firmly, lest a wave should sweep him off; but I had hardly said the words when I saw him press his little cross to his lips—a huge sea swept over us—he was gone, and I saw him no more.

He was the last of my fellow-passengers whom I beheld that night. The cruel sea soon separated us, and I was alone. Fear had gone from me; escape seemed utterly out of the question. I now observed proper precautions—more with a view of carrying out conscientiously a curious experiment than from any belief that I might be saved. Several times the thought of precipitating my end by plunging into the sea occurred to me; I do not know why I repelled it.

Hours passed. Psychological students will understand me when I say that I was busily engaged in composing, mentally, a business letter to accompany account sales—polishing and rounding the sentences, altering a word here, adding a phrase there, and even inserting with most exact care each comma and period—when a cry like thunder—"Ahoy, there!"—woke me up, and I found myself close under the quarter of a ship.

How I got on board I hardly know. That I was saved; that I lay down on board the deck of our preserver and cried like a child for an hour or more; that I was most generously and humanely treated; and that a lifetime of devotion would be but an adequate return for the obligation I incurred, I am here to testify.

From the N. Y. Times, Oct. 6.

THE CENTRAL AMERICA.

Three Men Rescued after being Nine Days Adrift on the Ocean—They Arrive in New York—A Thrilling Narrative of Famine and Suffering.

The City was startled yesterday by the apparition of three men rescued from the Steamer *Central America.* They came looking almost like skeletons, gaunt, sick, exhausted. They were found drifting in one of the steamer's life-boats, some 478 miles Northeast of the spot where the *Central America* went down, and nine days after that sad affair the Brig Mary picked them up, on her voyage from Cardenas (Cuba) to Cork, Ireland. The *Mary* carried them eastward seven days, when she met the Breman Bark *Laura,* coming from Breman tow ard New-York, and transferred them to her. The Laura arrived yesterday morning with the three men. Their names are.

T. TICE, 2d Engineer of the *Central America.*
ALEXANDER GRANT, Fireman.
G. W. DAWSON, (Colored,) Passenger.

Mr. Tice staid by the steamer till the moment she sank, with a plank that he had before provided, he plunged into the sea. He was drawn down in the whirl, but, in coming to the surface again brought his plank with him. To this alone he clung for three days, seeing no sail, nor any of his late shipmates. On the fourth morning he drifted past an empty boat, for which, deserting his plank, he swam, and, after a tedious pull, got into it. On the fifth day he drifted close past the steamer's hurricane deck—simply an inch-board platform, covered with oiled canvas—Mr. Grant, one of the steamer's firemen, who was on this hurricane deck, jumped off, swam to Tice's boat, and the two rowed her up (for happily the oars had not been lost out) to the hurricane deck, and took off Dawson, the only tenant it then had. The three, then, drifted four nights and three days longer, north and eastward, up to the very eastern edge of the Gulf Stream, and out of usual track of all vessel. Tice had nothing to eat nor to drink from the day the steamer sank until on the fifth day! when he struck a dog-fish with the blade of his oar and killed it. This wretched provender they eat ravenously of, raw, of course, and then till the ninth day they had no more to eat. On the eigth night there was a heavy rain. Of the water that fell they drank freely, and would have killed themselves with it, Grant said, but that they had been able to save only a little of it and the supply soon failed. Whether it is true that the two on the hurricane deck had eat we know not; if they had it must have been that they fed on human flesh. But this Grant stoutly denies, while Dawson stubbornly refused to say "Yes" or "No," when his friend, as delicately as a bluff old sailor could, asked him the question.

The two who were saved on the hurricane-deck suffered less during the first four days than the Engineer. Grant says that when he found himself overboard, still clinging to the piece of wreck that he held by when it parted from the steamer, there were nine others on it, six of them the steamer's passengers. They saw no sail, nor could tell that any survived beside themselves. On the second day Dawson, the colored man, drifted to them on a plank. He attempted to get on the hurricane-deck, but they remonstrated, as the weight of those already on it sank it so low that the waves washed clean over it at every wave. He would not part company with them, however, but clung fast to a side, waiting until as one after another of them dying, fell off, it lifted to the surface, and Grant was glad to have his company. As we have already said, Mr. Tice picked them up on the fifth day.

Though these three men are in the City, and we have conversed with them all, it is little that can be got out of either of them, or that they have yet told anybody. So long as they were on board the brig *Mary* experiencing the kind attentions of Capt. Secorer, they were so utterly prostrated as to be unable to communicate much of their horrible nine days' experience, even if in their wretched monotony it were not like one long dream.—On board the *Laura,* Grant had recuperated enough to tell his story, if he had felt disposed, but he spoke only English, which of the 400 odd German passengers and crew of the *Laura,* only the the mate and one passenger spoke English. On their arrival here, their best friends and their physicians unite in advising them to open their mouths only to eat. The statements that we annex are the result of their occasional conversation since they reached port. TICE is exceedingly weak and debilitated. He fainted several times yesterday.

The bark Laura came up from Quarantine and anchored off Castle Garden at 9½ yesterday. The three rescued landed, and passed a short time at Castle Garden, receiving the greeting of such friends as had heard of their arrival. They were almost suffocated by the crowd which pressed around them, and it was difficult to answer one half the questions put them. The colored man, Dawson, evidently impatient of the distinguished attention shown him, soon found an opening through the crowd and limped away.

Mr. Tice and Mr. Grant were driven in a carriage to No. 177 West street, where another larger crowd was assembled in expectation of their arrival. They went up stairs to the office, where the officers of the Company met them. Mr. Tice and Mr. Grant are much reduced in flesh, their feet are tender and swollen, and their lips, face and hands sore where the skin has been peeled off by the action of the salt water washing over them for so many days, and their exposure to a scorching sun. They have the appearance of men just recovering from protracted and severe illness; their lips are black—their cheeks sunken. Both walk with difficulty. Both say that they could not have continued alive many hours longer. When fallen in with by the little brig Mary, for Greenock, they could scarcely move a hand or speak; their flesh was wasted, and their skeleton forms were frightful to each other. They were also covered over with small boils, which were fast opening into painful ulcers. They had seen their companions die, one by one, and had lost all hope of being saved. They had to be lifted on board the brig by the seamen, and it was several days before they could walk, their feet were so much swollen, and so tender; food was given them very sparingly, until they were partially restored, and Captain Williamson and his officers had constantly to caution them against eating to excess.

They had very little clothing upon them when picked up, but they were soon supplied with all they required on board the Mary, whose captain and officers acted towards them with great humanity. In one week from the time they were picked up, they spoke the bark Laura, from Bremen for New York, Capt. Williamson, and were put on board of her (on the 28th of September, at noon,) in lat. 40° 54', long. 60°, and brought to this port. It will be remembered that it was in lat. 31° 25', and long. 77° 10', W. that the Central America foundered. Capt. Williamson had a ship full of passengers, but did everything possible to supply their wants.

Those who indulge in the "weed," have been considerably exercised of late by the reports of a short crop of tobacco, both in Cuba and the Southern States. To relieve their fears, we would state that there are several cargoes of guano on their way here, which is equally as nasty as tobacco.

The essential point in our intercourse with children, is to be truthful ourselves. Every other interest ought to be sacrificed to that of truth.—When we in any way deceive a child, we not only set him a pernicious example, but also lose our influence over him forever.

Going to jail is fun, in Raleigh, N. C.—The Spirit of the Age says, the prisoners are a merry set, fiddling and dancing, whooping and yelling, and cutting up all sorts of capers, even to the annoyance of outsiders who are taxed to support them.

Insults, says a modern philosopher, are like a counterfeit money; we can't hinder them being offered, but we are not compelled to take them.

A pleasant wife is a rainbow in the sky when her husband's mind is tossed with storms and tempests.

Never give counsel where it is not asked of you, especially to those who are not capable of appreciating it.

The best heads can but misjudge in cases belonging to the jurisdiction of the heart.

Pride breakfasted with plenty, dined with poverty, and supped with infamy.

Labor and prudence relieve us from three great evils—vice, want and indolence.

GUANO! GUANO!! GUANO!!!
ALL KINDS.
Leinau's Super Phosphate of Lime.
7,000 TONS.
FARMERS, for your WHEAT CROPS, use LEINAU'S Super Phosphate of Lime, at 2¼ cts. a lb. or $40 a Ton; or use
Leinau's American Fertilizer!
at $3,50 a bbl. or $25 a ton. One barrel of either is sufficient for an Acre of Wheat. These are PERMANENT MANURES, made of reliable Chemical Elements, and have been in successful use for the past Six Years, improving the soil and increasing the value of the land.
Four Diplomas from the State Agricultural Society of Pennsylvania; New Jersey; Delaware; and the Crystal Palace Association of the City of New York, have been received for these Valuable Fertilizers.
Pamphlets in the English and German Language can be had by application at the Office.
A liberal discount to wholesale dealers.
The above Fertilizers, delivered FREE of Cartage to any wharf in the old City proper.
Orders sent by Mail accompanied with Cash or Drafts, will be promptly shipped to any part of the world. GEO. A. LEINAU, *Proprietor,*
No. 19 South Front street, Phila. City.
July 29,'57–4m.

BOOT & SHOE STORE.
Jacob Readle,
RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he still continues his extensive establishment in his new building, in Cumberland street, where he hopes to render the same satisfaction as heretofore to all who may favor him with their custom.
He invites Merchants and dealers in
Boots and Shoes,
and every one who wishes to purchase fashionable and durable articles in his line, to call and examine for themselves, his large and varied stock.
He is determined to surpass all competition in the manufacture of every article in his business, suitable for any market in the Union. A due care is taken in regard to materials and workmanship; none but the best quality of Leather and other materials are used, and none but the best workmen are employed.
P. S.—He returns his sincere thanks to his friends for the very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed on him. He hopes by strict attention to business and endeavoring to please his customers, to merit a share of public patronage.
Lebanon, Oct. 17, 1856.

Well, Peter, Where Have You Been?
WHY, I have been at the STOVE STORE of JAMES N. ROGERS, and bought one of his superior COOKING STOVES, as he has just returned from the city and brought one of the largest assortments of
STOVES ever brought to Lebanon.
My neighbor got one from him, and it is the best Cooking Stove I ever saw. They can Bake, Roast, Cook and Wash at the same time, if they wish to, and it does everything to perfection; I was determined to get one of the same sort, and the best of all is he warrants every COOKING STOVE he sells to do as he represents.
A few more of the same sort left, with a general assortment of
Parlor, Hall, or Dining Room Stoves,
which will be sold cheap, with a full assortment of TIN and SHEET IRON WARE, generally connected with his business. All work entrusted to him will be done with neatness and dispatch.
Lebanon, Sept. 23,'57. JAMES N. ROGERS.

REIGART'S
WINE & LIQUOR STORE!
CORNER of Market & Water Sts., Lebanon, Pa.; (in the room formerly occupied by Jacob Weidle, Esq., where he still continues to keep an assortment of the very best brands of Wines and Liquors that can be got. To those who are acquainted with his liquors it is not necessary for him to speak as the liquors will speak for themselves. To Hotel Keepers, and all others, he would state, that it is merely necessary for them to call and examine his stock to satisfy themselves, as he warrants to render full satisfaction. EM'L. REIGART.
N. B.—Remember; at Weidle's Corner.
Lebanon, Sept. 9, 1857.

FARMERS, LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS!
A NEW FIRM!
In North Lebanon Borough.
NEW PRICES!
100,000 BUSHELS WHEAT,
100,000 Bushels RYE,
100,000 Bushels CORN,
100,000 Bushels OATS,
Clover Seed, Flax Seed, Timothy Seed, for all which the highest market prices in cash will be paid by HOFFMAN, IMMEL & Co.
North Lebanon, July 29,'57–tf.

NOTICE.
IN the matter of the money raised on the sale of the Real Estate of JOHN WEIDMAN, of the Borough of Lebanon, Penn'a.
THE undersigned Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of said county to make distribution of said monies, to and among his creditors, will meet the parties interested at his Office, in the borough of Lebanon, Penn'a., on TUESDAY, the 20th day of OCTOBER, A. D. 1857, at 10 o'clock, a. m., at which time said distribution will be made. All the creditors included in the judgments will exhibit their evidence of debt, whether bonds, notes or otherwise, to the undersigned on or before said day. ANTHONY S. ELY,
Lebanon, Sept. 23,'57. Auditor.

LOOKING GLASSES.
G. W. Dewees,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Manufacturer of Ornamental and Plain Guilt 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 reguilted, &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

Don't forget to Call at
ATKINS & McADAM'S, and examine their stock of Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Traveling Bags.

Fancy Furs for Ladies.
JOHN FAREIRA & Co., (New No.) 818 Market street, above Eighth, Philadelphia, Importers, Manufacturers and dealers in Ladies, Gentlemen and Children's FANCY FURS, wholesale and retail.
J. F. & Co., would call the attention of dealers and the public generally to their immense Stock of Fancy Furs for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children; their assortment embraces every article and kind of Fancy Furs that will be worn during the season—such as Full Cloes, Half Capes, Quarter Capes, Talm