Job Printing,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Neatly and Promptly Executed, at the

ADVERTISER OFFICE, LEBANON, PENN'A.

This establishment is now supplied with an extensive assortment of JOB TYPE, which will be increased as the patronage demands. It can now turn out PRINTING, of every description, in a neat and expeditious manner—and on very reasonable terms. Such as

Pamphlets, Checks,
Business Cards, Handbills,
Circulars, Labels,
Bill Headings, Blanks,
Programmes, Bills of Fare,
Invitations, Tickets, &c., &c.

The friends of the establishment, and the public generally are respectfully solicited to send in their orders.

☞ HANDBILLS Printed at an hours notice.

☞ DEEDS of all kinds, Common and Judgment BONDS. School, Justices', Constables' and other BLANKS, printed correctly and neatly on the best paper, constantly kept for sale at this office, at prices "to suit the times."

*** Subscription price of the LEBANON ADVERTISER, One Dollar and a Half a Year.

Address, WM. M. BRESLIN, Lebanon, Pa.

ISAAC HOFFER,
SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER.
OFFICE in Cumberland street, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Lebanon, Pa. [April 22, '57-1y.

DARIUS J. SELTZER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE in Cumberland street, nearly opposite Brun'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 street, Lebanon, Pa. [July 22, '57.

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.* [Sep. 16, '57.

P. G. WIKEL,
BRICKLAYER AND JOBBER,
Union Deposit, Dauphin County, Pa.
I AM PREPARED, at all times, to put up BRICK WORK, in all its branches, and on the shortest notice. Also, BRICK BUILDINGS, HOUSES, IRON-WALLED BOXES, 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, '57-tf.

REMOVAL.
A DAM RISE has removed his HAT & CAP STORE, to his New Brick Building, (opposite his late stand,) in Cumberland Street, midway between Market street, and the Court House. He extends a cordial invitation to all his friends, and the public, to give him a call in his new location. He has just opened his NEW GOODS, bought in anticipation of his Removal and the Christmas Holidays. Lebanon, Dec. 30, 1857.

Henry W. Overman,
NO. 14 (Old No. 6) South THIRD Street, *below Market*, Philadelphia.
LEATHER DEALER,
Calf Skins, Morroccos, Linings, Bindings,
RED AND OAK SOLE LEATHER, &c.
N. B.—Rough Leather, bought or taken in exchange. March 3, 1858.—1y.

Henry Hartman's Brewery
AND
LAGER BEER SALOON,
IN Cumberland Street, west of the Plank Road, Lebanon. Schweitzer and Limberger Cheese, Holland Herring, wholesale and Retail. A large room in the second story is free for meetings, societies, &c.
Lebanon, Dec. 9, 1857.

New Barber Shop.
GEORGE W. DALY, Market Square, opposite the Lebanon Bank, would respectfully inform the Citizens of Lebanon and vicinity, that he still continues his first-class
Shaving & Hair Dressing Saloon,
and is prepared to do business in the neatest and best style, and would solicit all to give him a trial.
Lebanon, Oct. 21, 1857.

To Persons
ABOUT TO VISIT PHILADELPHIA:—TRY the WESTERN HOTEL, Market street, below 9th street; every attention given with a desire to please. BOARDING $1 per DAY.
July 22, '57-1y. A. M. HOPKINS, *Proprietor.*

Lebanon Female Seminary.
THE FOURTH SESSION of the "LEBANON FEMALE SEMINARY" commenced on the *first day of February.* Madame DECAMPS will give instruction in Needle Work.
LEAH R. BAUGHER, Principal;
MODESTE DECAMPS, Teacher of Music and French.
Lebanon, Feb. 3 1858.

Ready-made Clothing!
SUCH AS OVERCOATS, Sack Coats, Frock Coats, Pants and Vests, all colors and all prices, just received and offered at such prices as have already induced many to purchase. We defy competition on Ready-made Clothing. For cheap Coats, Pants and Vests, all at
HENRY & STINE'S STORE.
Lebanon October 28, 1857.

New Stage Line
Between Hummelstown and Middletown.
ON and after the 15th inst., the subscribers will run a Daily Stage Line between Hummelstown and Middletown, connecting with the cars on the Lebanon Valley Railroad on the arrival and departure of the same at Hummelstown. They also keep a LIVERY STABLE at Middletown for the accommodation of the public. Good horses and all kinds of conveyances.
November 2, 1857. DEHUFF & CORBURY.

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and Shampooning Saloon.
ZIMMERMAN & WHALEY would respectfully inform the public that they have REMOVED their establishment to Market street, next door to John M. Mark's Hotel, Lebanon, where it will give them pleasure to wait on all who may favor them with their patronage. They have had much experience in the business, and will spare no pains to give entire satisfaction to their customers. They have made every arrangement for the perfection of their business. They cordially invite a call and trial. Lebanon, March 3, 1858.

Irish Whiskey.
BOURBON WHISKEY, and N. E. RUM, of a superior quality, just received and for sale at
REIGART'S *Wine and Liquor Store.*
Lebanon, Dec. 30, 1857.

For Rent.
THE undersigned offers for RENT, his STORE and CELLAR, on Market Square, in Jonestown, Lebanon county, Pa., on reasonable terms.
Jonestown, Feb. 17, 1858. LEVI BICKEL.

FOR RENT,
THE [illegible] in the TOWN HALL Building.—Apply to
J. H. BURGER,
JOHN T. ATKINS.
Lebanon, Feb. 3, 1858.

For Cheap Cloth, Cassimer
SATINETT, and all kinds of Woolen Goods, call at the Centre Building of RABER & BRO'S, where you will find every variety of Goods for Gentlemen & Boys' Wear, in kind for the season and in price to suit the times.
Lebanon, Oct. 21, 1857.

Garden Seeds.
GARDEN SEEDS! Warranted Fresh, just received by
GUILFORD & LEMBERGER,
Lebanon, Feb. 10, '58. *Druggists.*

IMPORTANT INFORMATION, by which much suffering in families may be avoided, sent to married men and those contemplating marriage.
Address, enclosing four stamps, DR. G. W. ADDIS COMBE, Brooklyn, N. Y. Nov. 16, '57.—6m.

Notice.
PERSONS indebted to the late firm of BRECHBILL & WITMOYER, will make payment to the undersigned, on or before *March 1st, 1858,* the outstanding accounts being in his hands for collection.
Lebanon 17, 1858. A. S. ELY.

Revolvers!
COLT'S Allen's and other Revolvers, single and double barrel Pistols, fine Pocket Knives, Port, Monaies, Razors in great variety and sold at the lowest figure at
REITZENSTEIN & BRO'S.
Nov. 16, 1857. Cheap Jewelry and Fancy Store.

Call and See!
CARPETS! Carpets! Oil Cloths! Oil Cloths! Baskets! Baskets! Carpet Chain! Carpet Chain! Bed Feathers! Bed Feathers! Corn Brooms! Corn Brooms! Band Boxes! and a variety of other Goods, received and daily receiving by Howard & Co.'s Express, which will be sold cheap by
Lebanon, Oct. 28, '58. HENRY & STINE.

Notice to Creditors.
ALL PERSONS indebted to the firm of SHIRK & TICE, or to SAMUEL U. SHIRK, by Note, Book Account, or otherwise, are requested to make early payment to AMOS R. BOUGHTER, Esq., at his Office, in Lebanon, and save costs.
LEVI KLINE,
AMOS R. BOUGHTER,
Lebanon, Oct. 7, '57. Attorneys for Creditors.

Fancy Dress Goods.
AT RABER & BRO'S NEW BUILDING you will find a splendid assortment of all kinds of Fancy Goods—Shawls, Capes, Scarfs, Collars, and in short, every variety of Goods for a complete Dress—very cheap.
All kinds of Domestic Goods—Muslins are very cheap—Check, Ticking, Sheeting, Blankets, &c., &c. ☞ Please call and see for yourselves. [Lebanon, Oct. 21, '57.

Ambrotypes.
IF you want an AMBROTYPE that cannot be beat, call on J. H. KEIM, in ADAM RISE'S New Building, in Cumberland street, Lebanon, Pa. [Jan. 20, 1858.

WALTZ & RŒDEL have just received a large assortment of VALENTINES, which they are prepared to sell to Country Merchants at a liberal discount

Lebanon Advertiser.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

VOL. 9—NO. 39. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24, 1858. WHOLE NO. 456.

Notice to Tax-Collectors.
THE Commissioners would again urge the Collectors to collect the amounts due on the Duplicates and pay the same over without delay. The present state of the County funds will not permit of any further indulgence. It is hoped that this notice will not be disregarded, otherwise the Commissioners will feel themselves bound to enforce the collection of the same.
FREDERICK SHULTZ, JACOB BACHMAN, MICHAEL DEININGER, } Commissioners of Lebanon county
Lebanon, Feb. 10, 1858. [Leb. papers copy.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
Clothing for the Million.
THE LARGEST, best assorted stock of Ready-made Clothing ever exhibited in Lebanon, was just opened at the *Head-Quarters for Good and Cheap Clothing!* in Cumberland street, opposite the Court House.
REITZENSTEIN & BROTHER take the lead in selling cheap; they can't be beat.
We invite our numerous Customers and the public in general, to call and examine our new stock of FALL and WINTER CLOTHING, consisting of all styles of Overcoats, Sack and Frock Coats, Raglans, Talmas, Cassimer and Business Coats, Boys' Coats, Pants and Vests, as well as a large stock of new styles of fancy cassimer pants, silk, velvet, plush and satin Vests; Underclothing, such as silk shirts, merino shirts and drawers, heavy cotton and wool drawers, German knit Jackets, wool and cotton hose, Mufflers, comforts, neckties, suspenders, gloves, shirts and collars, &c., &c., &c.
☞ Hats and Caps, Trunks, Valises and Carpet Bags, all will be sold at the lowest figure.
Lebanon, Oct. 7, '57. REIZENSTEIN & BRO.

Great Crowds—Low Prices.
ONE morning, last week, as a friend and myself were leisurely walking out Market street, and on arriving near the corner of Guilford street, our attention was attracted to a large crowd of Ladies—and nearly all of whom were provided with large market baskets, and others with satchels hanging to their arms, and were evidently intent upon the same object. Upon inquiry we found that in the Mansion House, on the corner of Guilford and Market streets, is located the extensive Dry Goods, Grocery, and Queensware Store of our polite and affable friends, FUNCK & BRO., who have just opened a large stock of Fall Goods, and that the great crowd of Ladies were their regular customers, who may be seen daily at their counters, purchasing their goods. All we saw were evidently satisfied with their purchases; were loud in the praises of the excellent quality of their stock, and all were of the unanimous opinion that FUNCK & BRO. sell the best qualities, at lower prices, than any of their competitors. So our advice would be to you, one and all, both great and small, to give FUNCK & BRO. a call, and they will surely try to please you. PEDESTRIAN.
North Lebanon, Oct. 21, 1857.

Lebanon Valley Bank.
Cumberland street, one door east of Reinhard's Hotel.
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. Interest paid in full for the Deposits from the date of deposit to the date of withdrawal. We will also afford a liberal line of accommodations to those who may favor us with Deposits, payable on demand. Will pay a premium on SPANISH and MEXICAN DOLLARS, and also on *old Mexican 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.
GEO. GLEIM, Cashier. G. DAWSON COLEMAN, President.

The undersigned, MANAGERS, are individually liable to the extent of their Estates, for all Deposits and other obligations of the "LEBANON VALLEY BANK."
SIMON CAMERON, GEORGE SMULLER, JAMES YOUNG, G. DAWSON COLEMAN, LEVI KLINE, AUGUSTUS BOYD, GEORGE GLEIM.
Lebanon, Nov. 18, 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 in full operation, 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. MERANKA.
Treasurer—GEO. F. MEILY.
Secretary—WM. A. BARRY.

DIRECTORS:

JOHN BRUNNER, Esq.	GEO. ROSS,
GEO. F. MEILY.	D. M. KARMANY,
NAPOLEON DESH.	JEFF. SHIRK,
JOHN C. SELTZER,	S. K. TREICHLER,
DAVID M. RANK,	DAVID RANK,
DANIEL H. BIEVER,	WM. A. BARRY.

ANTHONY S. ELY, *Agent for Lebanon and vicinity.*
Jonestown, Feb. 3, 1858.

Helmbold's Genuine Preparation
OF
Highly Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract Buchu.
For diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, Dropsy, Weaknesses, Obstructions, Secret diseases, Female Complaints, and all diseases of the Sexual Organs,
Arising from Excesses and Imprudencies in life, and removing all Improper Discharges from the Bladder, Kidneys, or Sexual Organs, whether existing in
Male or Female,
From whatever cause they may have originated, And no Matter of How Long Standing, Giving Health and Vigor to the Frame, and Bloom to the Pallid Cheek.
Joy to the Afflicted!!
It cures Nervous and Debilitated Sufferers, and removes all the symptoms, among which will be found Indisposition to Exertion, Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, General Weakness, Horror of Disease, Weak Nerves, Trembling, Dreadful Horror of Death, Night Sweats, Cold Feet, Wakefulness, Dimness of Vision, Languor, Universal Lassitude of the Muscular System, often Enormous Appetite, with Dyspeptic symptoms, Hot Hands, Flushings of the Body, Dryness of the skin, Pallid Countenance and Eruptions on the Face, Pain in the Back, Heaviness of the Eyelids, Frequently black spots Flying before the Eyes, with Temporary suffusion and Loss of sight; Want of Attention, Great Mobility, Restlessness, with Horror of Society. Nothing is more desirable to such Patients than solitude, and Nothing they more Dread for Fear of Themselves no Repose of manner, no earnestness, no Application, but a hurried transition from one question to another.
These symptoms if allowed to go on—which this medicine invariably removes—soon follow Loss of Power, Fatuity, and HELEPTIC FITS—in one of which the patient may expire. Who can say that these excesses are not frequently followed by those direful diseases—INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION? The records of the Insane Asylums, and the melancholy deaths by Consumption, bear ample witness to the truth of these assertions. In Lunatic Asylums the most melancholy exhibition appears. The Countenance is actually sodden and quite destitute—neither Mirth or Grief ever visits it: should a sound of the voice occur, it is rarely articulate.
"With woeful measures wan despair
Low sullen sounds his grief beguiled."
Debility is most terrible! and has brought thousands upon thousand to untimely graves, thus blasting the ambition of many noble youths. It can be cured by the use of this **INFALLIBLE REMEDY.**
If you are suffering with any of the above distressing ailments, the FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU will cure you. Try it and be convinced of its efficacy. The genuine.
Beware of Quack Nostrums and Quack Doctors, who falsely boast of abilities and references. Citizens know and avoid them, and save long suffering, Money, and Exposure, by sending or calling for a bottle of this Popular and specific Remedy.
It alleys all pain and inflammation, is perfectly pleasant in its taste and odor, but immediate in its action.
Helmbold's Extract Buchu
is prepared directly according to the Rules of Pharmacy and Chemistry, with the greatest accuracy, and Chemical knowledge, and care devoted in its combination. See Professor Dewees' Valuable Works on the practice of Physic, and most of the late standard Works of Medicine.
☞ $100 ☜
One hundred dollars will be paid to any Physician who can prove that the medicine ever injured a patient; and the testimony of thousands can be produced to prove that it does great good. Cases of from one week to thirteen years standing have been effected. The mass of Voluntary Testimony in possession of the Proprietor, vouching its virtues and curative powers, is immense, embracing names well known to SCIENCE AND FAME.
100,000 Bottles Have Been Sold
and not a single instance of a failure has been reported!
Personally appeared before me, an Alderman of the City of Philadelphia, H. T. HELMBOLD, Chemist, who being duly sworn does say, that his preparation contains no Narcotic, Mercury, or injurious Drug, but are purely Vegetable. H. T. HELMBOLD, sole manufacturer.
Sworn and subscribed before me this 23d day of November, 1854. WM. P. HIMBARD, Alderman.
Price $1 per Bottle, or six for $5. Delivered to any Address,
Accompanied by reliable and responsible Certificates from Professors of Medical Colleges, Clergymen and others.
Prepared and sold by H. T. HELMBOLD, Practical and Analytical Chemist.
No. 52 South Tenth St. below Chestnut, Assembly Buildings, Phila.
☞ To be had of Dr. George Ross, D. S. Haber, and of all Druggists and Dealers throughout the United States, Canadas and British Provinces.
BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS!
Ask for Helmbold's—take no other.
Cures Guaranteed.
Dec. 2, 1857.—1y.

Choice Poetry.

FRIENDSHIP.

O, is there nought in friendship,
Or is it but a name;
An ideal of the poet's dream,
A vision of the brain?

Doth dark deception lurk behind
The sweetest softest smile;
Where selfishness, with tyrant's power,
May calculate the while?

Can faithful friends alone be bought
With fame or tempting gold;
And change, as wealth or fortune fall;
The warm heart to the cold?

Alas! too oft may this be said,
And said with fearful truth;
For oft have many found it thus,
From infancy to youth!

And is there then no friendship true,
No friendship worth the name;
Is nought of ancient honor left,
Doth nought of truth remain?

I trust there may, but 'tis a plant,
Of tender growth, and care;
Transplanted here from brighter skies,
And needs a purer air.

A Good Story.

THE YOUNG VOYAGERS.

A THRILLING NARRATIVE.

"Come, Anne, come, Jenny—sisters, Come aboard my ship, and we'll have a jolly nice sail this afternoon. I'll be a sea captain like my father, and show how he sails that great packet ship across the ocean. Come, girls, girls, get in—Annie, you shall be my mate, and little Jenny shall be our cook and steward."

The speaker was a handsome, fair-haired, rosy cheeked boy, with bright, laughing blue eyes, about ten years old, who, during his address, was busily engaged in rigging the mast and sail to a ship's launch which was made fast to the beach in one of those secluded, picturesque little coves, or inlets with which the south shore of Long Island, between Fire Island and Rockaway, is so plentifully indented.

The boy's companions were too little girls of eight and six years, beautiful as angels, and so exactly like their brother in every feature, that they seemed as perfect copies—all but the long, sunny ringlets—of his exquisite face.

Annie, the eldest girl, bounded lightly into the boat, at her brother's first invitation, and began assisting him about the sail. But little Jenny—who was tugging along a great basket filled with pies, sweet cakes and fruits, which they had brought from a beautiful cottage not far off, for a little pic-nic dinner—hesitated in silence till her brother urged her again to get in the boat, when she began to argue with him thus:

"Oh, Willie, don't let us go in the boat to-day There is so much wind, and we might be——"

"You are a little coward, Jenny, to be afraid," interrupted the young captain, impatiently. "It's the pleasantest day we have had for a month, and it's so late in the fall, that if we don't go to-day, I am sure we shall not get another chance this year. Come, Jenny; don't be frightened—jump in."

"Oh, I am not at all afraid, brother," and child as she was, little Jenny's cheeks glowed for a few moments with a deeper vermillion tint, at the implied question of courage by her brother. "I'm not in the least afraid, Willie. But you know that mother has often told us that we must not go in the boat when it blows hard; and I'm afraid of is disobeying her."

"Then you may come into the boat without fear sister, for mother told me I might sail this afternoon, it was not five minutes before I left the house."

"Yes, I know that, Willie; but that was two hours ago, when it was calm. It blows a great deal harder now, and I'm sure mother would not like us to go away from the shore in the boat when there is such a high wind."

"O, nonsense, Jenny; I have been all around the cove when it blew a great deal harder than this. Mother, you know, says I am the best sailor along the coast, and just as well able to judge when the weather is fit to go on a cruise as she is. Come, sister, we can't get drowned, for the water is so shallow at ebb tide, and with this west wind that we could wade anywhere about the cove."

Thus persuaded, Jenny passed the basket to her brother, and then clambering into the boat herself, she took a seat beside Annie, in the stern sheets, and soon the launch was under way.

She was a great, heavy, clumsy boat—as all of her class usually are, with a single lug sail of heavy canvase, altogether illy calculated for a pleasure craft.

But little Willie Walton managed with consummate skill for so young a commander, and they had several stretches across the cove, when as they were passing the inlet that opened out seawards, Annie's eyes resting upon the bright blue waves of the Atlantic, far out beyond the discolored water along the coast, and clapping her hands with a sudden ecstacy of infantile joy, exclaimed:

"O, Willie, Willie! let us go out there and sail on that beautiful ocean? Won't it be grand.—So much prettier than this little dirty cove, with the bare sand banks all about us."

Willie spring to his feet, and gazing to the offing, his eyes lit up with the enthusiasm caught from his sister's words, and he replied:

"We'll go out there and have a glorious sail—just like the great ships and steamboats that we see go by."

"O, don't go out there, brother!" interposed little Jenny, her cheek growing pale as the delicate lily. "Don't go, Willie; mother will be angry with us."

"Mother will do no such thing, Jenny. She will be proud of us to think that we have been out on the ocean all alone. I can easily come back with the flood tide that will soon be setting in."

And without further argument the reckless boy put his helm up, eased off the sheet, and away out through the inlet, toward the line of blue water outside, went the launch, hurried along before the strong breeze which added to the strength of the last quarter ebb, bore her away at a speed that soon sunk the yellow ridge to a mere line along the margin of the wide ocean, and the white cottages with Venetian blinds, into toy houses dotted with bright green specks. The colored water—which appeared from the cave only a narrow strip dividing the white strip from the deep azure of the ocean beyond—expanding into a broad belt of several miles in width. But with the fine breeze and strong outset of the tide, the boat sped on; while the novelty of their position and the natural excitement induced by it, caused the time and space to fly unheeded by the young voyagers, and a sudden dread came upon them, as having gained the blue water, they looked toward the shore and saw hills, fields, houses and orchards, blending and growing indistinct, and fading in the distance. There was a sense of lonely utter helplessness, suddenly shadowing their bright visions; and there was a world of pathos in little Jenny's low voice, as she laid her hand gently on her brother's arm, and looking up in his eyes, whispered:

"O, Willie, let us go home. Mother would feel very sorry if she knew we had come away out here so far."

Willie bent down and kissed his sister's pale cheek, as he replied:

"We will go back, Jenny; I was naughty to come off so far from land. But don't cry, sister. I am sorry. Don't blame me; I couldn't help it; I loved the sea too much.

"No, we won't blame you, Willie; only let us hurry back; for see, yonder is a black cloud coming up in the west, and I am afraid if we do not hurry home we——"

The child's speech was arrested by a groan of anguish from her brother, whose eye for the first time was directed toward a bank of dark murky clouds heaving up the western board, by his sister's remark, and at the very instant that the vision first rested upon the black pall, a chain of brilliant zig-zag lightning rose, quivering along its upper edge, and a few moments later, there came to their ears a low muttered thunder.

The young captain has hauled his little vessel by the wind, but the clumsy thing lay broad off under ill-fitted sail. Besides, the wind, which she had scarcely felt while running off before it, had now increased so much that she keeled over till there was much danger of her capsizing, to prevent which Willie, with the assistance of his two sisters, set about reefing the sail.

This was soon accomplished, and again the boat was steered as close as she would go, which at the best was little better than eight points, so that with her great leeway, Willie soon found, that in spite of his utmost skill, his craft was drifting rapidly out to sea.

Nearer and yearer rolled on the embattled legions of black storm clouds; louder came the fearful thunder crashes; more vivid gleamed the red lightning flash; while the shrieking gale swept by, howling and screaming dread notes of terror to the young voyagers. The water—which in with the land, was quite smooth—began to heave up the foam crested waves here and there all around them curling over and breaking all feather-white in long lines of his sing spray.—Great round drops of rain came pattering down in the water, and pelting on the thwarts and gun wales of the boat with a sharp, click noise, that smote startingly dismal on the ears of the three little ocean wanderers.

Young as he was, Willie retained in his mind much of what the had heard his father relate at various times, in regard to the management of a ship in a gale; and the knowledge he had thus gained in theory, now stood in good stead. He had heard of keeping a ship before the wind in a squall, and of scudding in a gale—the dull sailing, clumsy boat was his ship. The theory which he had learned he proceeded to put in practice; and when the first mad gust of the yelling tornado fell upon the launch, she was going dead before the wind—otherwise her sail would have been blown away, or she would have been swamped in an instant. As it was, she was flashing on through the wild storm and screaming surges, scudding away right out into the mighty wilderness of waters.

Ten, fifteen minutes went by, and still the war of elements went on in their terrible fury; and still the brave little fellow stood at the helm, bareheaded, his cap blown away, his clothes dripping with water, and steady to his purpose, steered his tiny bark on and away, before the fierce howling blast.

Once only he faltered; and that was when the launch quivering for a moment, on the crest of a mighty surge, and then went reeling and plunging staggering almost on her side, down in the hissing vortex of liquid ravine. Then, a single quick cry of horror escaped the boy's lips; but the next moment Jenny crept up to his side and laid her hand upon his shoulder and spoke in a low soothing tone, and almost instantly called back his confidence, and elicited from his lips a cry of admiration for his sister's heroism.

"Don't be frightened, dear Willie," spoke the little angel, "Mother says that God watches over people that lives on the sea. And don't you remember, brother, how often our dear mother has told us that Jesus loves little children? If God watches us and Jesus loves us, we shall be safe. So don't be afraid."

Night—dark, wild and gloomy night came down upon the world of waters, and still the terrible tornado raged in all its horrors of wild lightning, rain and thunders, and there in the frail open boat, we will leave the hapless young voyagers speeding on and away, right out into the very heart of the Atlantic ocean. We will bid them adieu and glance back to their home—to their fond mother, rendered desolate in heart by the dread calamity that had fallen upon her in the loss of her children.

At the moment when the children first embarked, Mrs. Walton had glanced out toward the cove, and for a few moments watched them with all a mother's fond delight as she saw them sailing to and fro on the quiet waters of the bay; and then some visitor called and she forgot her children until just as the storm came down, when a neighbor rushed in with the heart rending intelligence that the launch had been seen only a few minutes previous, several miles out at sea.

The first terrible shock almost killed her, but soon rallying her woman's energy and mother's love she rushed from her home, regardless of the furious storm, aroused her neighbors and besought them, with all the eloquence called up by the deep anguish of her riven heart, to help her to recover her lost darlings.

There was no vessel at Rockway or Falkner's Island, and to venture out to sea in such a storm with such crafts as were along the shore, were worse than madness, and immediate dispatches were sent to New York, not only to the owners of the ship commanded by Captain Walton, but the Pilots, and within an hour after the news had reached the city two of the stanchest pilot boats manned by extra picked crews of gallant souls, were under weigh, and speeding on their swift winged course in search of the ocean lost children.

Mrs. Walton herself hastened to the city to urge with her presence and influence, more prompt action; but the vessel had been gone an hour when she arrived, and so she repaired to the house of Mr. Alvin, the owner of the ship her husband commanded, to await those who had gone forth in that mad storm in search of her three darlings.

Leaving her there in a state of fevered anxiety, hoping in the very teeth of despair, we too, will go forth into the wild, yelling gale to look upon a most sublime ocean picture.

It was an hour past midnight—dark as the deepest, gloomiest cells of an inquisitorial dungeon, save when the vivid lightning's flash lit up the Cimmerian blackness with a glare rivaling that of the brightest noonday sun.

Some ninety miles to the eastward of Sandy Hook, lay hove to, a noble ship, inward bound, in one of the most terrific gales that ever swept along the northern coast of America. The gale had just set in an hour before sundown, and ever since dark the ship had hove to under the smallest possible canvass, heading up west south-west, with the gale coming in violent squalls out at due north-west.

"Do you think there is any danger to us or the ship, captain?" inquired one of the three passengers who stood near the commander of the ship, partly sheltered from the storm by the projecting roof of the round house.

"Not the least, Mr. Kinsley. You are as safe here as you would be at your own house in New York. She is a bran new ship, and I had no opportunity of trying her hove to before; but I am perfectly satisified with her behavior. In fact I never saw any craft conduct herself quite as well in a hurricane like this.

"Tis a terrible night, however, and God help those who may chance to be out in a smaller craft than ours. For the last hour I have been thinking of my wife and children. My wife will not sleep a wink to-night. She never can in a storm like this, when I am not at home. I was cast away once on the Long Island shore, and not half a mile from home in just such a gale. And it was from south-west. I would give a hundred dollars to be at home, only for my wife's sake. But we must—my God what is that?"

A continuous flash of lightning lit up the surrounding space, and as darkness shut in again, a faint but clear and distinct—"Ship Ahoy!" uttered by a female or a child, came down on the blast from directly to windward.

A moment after the hail was repeated, and another flash of lightning revealed a boat driving square down before the gale, and almost under the ship's quarter. Ere one could count five, the shrill, quivering cry came up from the boat as it shot past the ship not three fathoms clear of the rudder.

"Merciful Heaven! There are three children in that boat!" yelled Mr. Kinsley, who with the captain, was peering down over the taffrail, as the boat flew past.

"Hard up your helm; my man," said the captain, in a voice as calm as man's voice could be, and then, calling to the chief and shrill mates, who were on deck, he informed them of the fact that a small open boat, with three children in it, had just gone past, and then gave his orders.

"Mr. Casey, please get out on the flying jib boom and keep a look out for the boat, and mind, Mr. Casey, if we come up with it you can lay the ship so as to bring the boat close aboard on the larboard side—larboard, remember Mr. Casey.—Don't for your life make a mistake. Go forward now, sir, and if we save those children, five hundred dollars shall be your reward.

Then turning to the chief mate, he continued:

"Mr. Windsor, you will brace the yards all square, which without making any more sail, will send the ship through the water something faster than what the boat is going. Having done this, rig single whips two of each on the lower yards—on the larboard side. Place the blocks far enough out for the falls to drop about a fathom clear of the ship, and then reeve on good sail geer, bring both ends on the deck, and the other led along for a foil, stationing three good fellows at each. In the meantime, I will get the ship steady before the wind, and—Frank my man, you keep her so. Don't let her yaw an inch! Steer her as your very soul depends upon it, and within half an hour after the ship reaches New York, you shall have a hundred dollars."

"And now, Mr. Kinsley, you will please call upon the second mate and all the gentleman passengers. I want them to stand by the whips in order to assist the sailors if necessary. We must save those children, and to do it, too, without the boat coming in contact with the ship, as that would be instant destruction to it and them in such a sea."

"All ready the whips, sir!" came from the mate, and at that moment the third mate's voice rang out from the jib boom end:—"Boat right ahead, steady as you go!"

Now then, my lads, who'll go into those running bowlines with me, and stand by to pick up the children?" anxiously inquired the captain.

"I sir; I, I," came from a dozen ready sailors, in a moment.

"Thank you, my lads; but I only want five.—I will go in one of the bow lines myself."

The selections were soon made, and then they stood in the fore-main mizzen chains—the commander and five noble fellows—with the bow-lines under their arms, ready to risk their lives to save the three children.

"Steady! stand by now! Here they come—Look out!" screamed the officer from the jib boom and a moment later, the dim outlines of a boat loomed up by the lee cat head. Another of breathless suspense, and the boat was abreast of the fore chains.

"Stand by the forward whips! Look out there in the main chains! Veer away, men. Now Harry; now," and down went the captain and his companion into the [illegible]

A breath later and a shout came ringing up.—"Look out main and mizzen chains. Away away on deck," and up by the run came the two men, each grasping a child in his arms.

"Ay, ay, sir, All right," answered a brave fellow, scrambling in on the deck, with little Jenny grasped tight by her clothes.

"Father," exclaimed the little girl, clasping the captain about the neck. "Father! Father!" echoed back two treble voices.

"Almighty God, I thank thee! Saved—saved—saved!" and Capt. Lester Walton sank fainting on the deck. He knew the children were his own from the moment they passed the ship's stern, and his indomitable self-control had bore him up until they were rescued, when the reaction came, he sank down insensible.

Miscellaneous.

SET A GOOD EXAMPLE.

Nothing is so easily done as to preach and talk of obligations which we are under to do justly and walk humbly; but it is altogether a different matter to write and preach, and talk simply by example. And yet though the former be useful, how much more valuable and effective is the latter. What are those most beautiful essays on the cardinal virtues, compared with the excellence of the life in which these virtues have a living and vital existence? It was not alone the doctrines, advanced with such dignified and persuasive eloquence by our Saviour, nor the wonderful miracles performed by him, which made the hearts of men follow him; these were rendered doubly effective by the example which he set at all times, even under the most trying circumstances.

And so it is now, in an humble sense, by mere human hopes. Men may preach and the world will listen, but profit comes by example. A parent, for instance, inculcates gentleness to his children by sound precepts; but they see him treat his beast in a rude angry manner, and in consequence, his instructions are worse than lost, for they are neither heeded nor respected. His example, as a gentle, humane, man, would have been sufficient for his children without one word of command. Men are just like children in this respect, and imitate a good example, while mere words, no matter how sound and true, without such example, will pass into one ear and out at the other.

MODEL RECEPTION SPEECH.

A HINT TO MODERN SPEAKERS.

An interesting incident is related of General Washington's visit to Salem, Mass., during his second Presidential term. Magnificent preparations were made for his reception at Salem.—From a great distance around, all the people came to see the Father of his Country. The military were out in full force and put on their most martial airs. The soldiers of the Revolution made their appearance in large numbers to meet their old Commander. All the women and children of Salem and the region round about, were collected together to add to the importance and grandeur of the reception. A committee of reception was appointed, and one of its members, who chanced to be a Quaker, was selected to act as spokesman for the occasion. A great speech was perhaps expected for the occasion; a long speech, exhibiting their distinguished visitant as immeasurably "above all Greek, above all Roman fame!"

Well, at the appointed time, Washington rode up to the town, where he was thus addressed by the principal spokesman:

"Friend Washington, we are glad to see thee, and in the name of the people, we give thee a hearty welcome to Salem."

This was the entire speech of the Quaker orator, and Washington said it was more grateful to him than any with which he had been honored on his journey.

Would that the speakers and writers of our day consulted the wishes and interests of those for whom their efforts are designed, as well as the public generally, by a closer approximation to Quaker-like brevity, simplicity, and sincerity.

REVERENCE THE OLD MAN.

Bow low the head, boy; do reverence to the old man. Once like you the vicissitudes of life have silvered the hair, and changed the round merry face to worn visage before you. Once that heart beat with aspirations coequal to any that you have felt; aspirations crushed by disappointment, as yours are perhaps destined to be. Once that form stalked proudly through the gay scenes of pleasure the *beau ideal* of grace; now the hand of Time, that withers the flowers of yesterday, has warped that figure and destroyed the noble carriage.

Once, at your age, he possessed the thousand thoughts that pass through your brain—now wishing to accomplish deeds equal to a nook in fame, anon imagining life a dream that the sooner he woke from the better. But he has lived the dream very near through. The time to awake is very near at hand; yet his eye ever kindles at all deeds of daring, and the hand takes a firmer grasp at the staff. Bow the head, boy, as you in your old age be reverenced.

A KENTUCKY ANECDOTE.

A Southern gentleman owned a slave, a very intelligent fellow, who was a Universalist. On one occasion he illustrated the intellectual character of his religion in the following manner. A certain slave had obtained a license of the Baptists to preach. He was holding forth in the presence of many of his colored brethren at one time, when he undertook to describe the process of Adam's creation. Said he:

"When God made Adam, He stooped down, scrape up a little dirt wet it a little, warm it in the hands, and squeeze it in the right shape, and den lean it against the fence to dry—"

"Top dare," said our Universalist darkey.—"You say dat are de fustus man eber made?"—"Sartin," said the preacher.

"Don," said the other, "je t tell a feller whar dat ir fence come from?"

"Hush!" said the preacher, "two more questions like dat would spile all de feology in the world!"

KISSES.

Sitting to-night in my chamber,
A bachelor frigid and lonely;
I kiss the end of my pipe-stem—
That and that only.

Reveries rise with the smoke wreaths:
Memories tender surround me:
Girls that are married—or buried,
Gather around me.

School girls in pantalets romping:
Girls that have grown to be misses;
Girls that liked to be kissed, and
Liked to give kisses.

Kisses—well I remember them!
Those in the corner were fleetest:
Sweet