Lebanon Advertiser.

VOL. 9—NO. 45. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 5, 1858. WHOLE NO. 462.

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 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 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, 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, '57-tf.

REMOVAL.
ADAM 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.

REMOVAL.
MRS. BOAS, (late Miss WOMELSDORF,) would respectfully inform the Ladies of Lebanon, and surrounding country, that she has *Removed her Millinery Establishment to South side of Cumberland street, East Lebanon.* a few doors East of Pinegrove road, where she will continue to manufacture BONNETS of the latest styles, and furnish all kinds of TRIMMINGS suitable to the season. Bonnets will also be repaired, neatly and quickly. She respectfully invites the Ladies to give her a call. [Lebanon, April 7, 1858.

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.

New Barber Shop.
GEORGE W. DALY, MARKET STREET, 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.

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

Ice! Ice!
THE undersigned have, this winter, laid in one of the most beautiful lots of SPRING-WATER ICE, ever housed in this place, and will serve families every morning throughout the season. They will also furnish Ice at all hours in cases of sickness or death.
☞ For terms, apply to REINHARD & SHOTT.
Lebanon, March 17, 1858.-tf.

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.

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

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.

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

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.

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

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. ADDISCOMBE, Brooklyn, N. Y. Dec 16, '57.-6m.

Dissolution of Partnership.
THE partnership heretofore existing between SAM'L. SNYDER and E. E. KINZER, at Stony Creek Forge, Dauphin county, Pa., was dissolved on the 23d of March, 1858, by mutual consent.
SAMUEL SNYDER,
E. E. KINZER.
March 31, 1858.

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.
A. M. HOPKINS, Proprietor.
July 29, 1857.

Revolvers.
COLT'S, Allen's and other Revolvers, single and double barrel Pistols, fine Pocket Knives, Port Monaies, Purses in great variety and sold at the lowest figure at, REIZENSTEIN & BRO'S.
Dec. 16, 1857. Cheap Cash 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 & BOUGHTER, 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,
Attorneys for Creditors.
Lebanon, Oct. 7, '57.

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. REIZENSTEIN & 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 of all kinds, and a large stock of new styles of fancy cassimer pants, silk velvet, satin and other Vests, Undershirts, shirts and woollen shirts, muslin shirts and drawers, hats, cotton and wool Drawers, Stockings, neckties, handkerchiefs, &c. [illegible]
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.

BOWMAN, HAUER & CAPP'S
LUMBER YARD!
This Way, if you Want Cheap Lumber.
THE undersigned have lately formed a partnership for the purpose of engaging in the Lumber Business, on a new plan, would respectfully inform the public at large, that their place of business is DAVID BOWMAN'S Old Lumber Yard, in East Lebanon, fronting on Chestnut street, one square from the Evangelical Church. They have enlarged the Yard and filled it with a new and excellent assortment of all kinds of Lumber, such as BOARDS, PLANKS, JOISTS,——— LATHS, SHINGLES, AND SCANTLING, of all lengths and thicknesses. In short, they keep constantly on hand, a full and wellseasoned assortment of all kinds of BUILDING MATERIALS. Persons in want of anything in their line are invited to call, examine their stock, and learn their prices.
Thankful for past favors, they hope, that by attention to business and moderate prices, to merit a continuance of public patronage.
BOWMAN, HAUER & CAPP.
Lebanon, April 8, 1858.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,
PHILADELPHIA.
Important Announcement!
TO all persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as Spermatorrhoea, Seminal Weakness, Impotence, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Syphilis, the Vice of Onanism, or Self-Abuse, &c.
The Howard Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, have directed their consulting Surgeon, as a *Charitable Act* worthy of their name, to give *Medical Advice Gratis,* to all persons thus afflicted, who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in all cases of extreme poverty and suffering, to *furnish Medicines free of charge.*
The Howard association is a benevolent Institution, established by special endowment, for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with "Virulent and Epidemic Diseases." It has now a surplus of means, which the Directors have voted to expend in advertising the above notice. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.
Just Published, by the Association, a Report on Spermatorrhoea, or Seminal Weakness, the vice of Onanism, Masturbation or Self-Abuse, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs, by the consulting Surgeon, which will be sent by mail, (in a sealed envelope,) free of charge, on the receipt of two stamps for postage.
Address, Dr. GEO. R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, Pres't.
GEO. FAIRCHILD, Sec'y. Oct. 7, '57-1y.

WM. R. SMITH. J. H. SMITH.
SMITH & BROTHER,
Law, Loan and Land Office,
Bellevue City, Nebraska Territory.
SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the examination of Titles to Real Estate, Searching the Records, framing Abstracts, Deeds, Bonds and Mortgages.
LOANS effected for Eastern Capitalists at *Western Rates of Interest,* on Mortgages or other Real Estate securities.
Taxes paid in any county in the Territory and Western Iowa.
Our Commissions for buying and selling Real Estate, negotiating or collecting Loans, are five per cent.
Land Warrants bought and sold.
Also special attention given to the selection and entry of Lands for Settlers or Eastern capitalists, either with Land Warrants or Money in Nebraska or Western Iowa.
We charge Ten Dollars per One Hundred and Sixty Acres, and make reasonable deductions when entering large quantities. When Land Warrants are sent, Two and a half per cent per acre, the Land office fee ($4,00) must accompany the locating fee. Also the same per centage for selling Warrants.
When Warrants are sent, the Nos. of Warrants, date, to whom issued and assigned, should be copied and retained to guard against loss in Mails.
Remittances to us can be made in Drafts on any of the Eastern cities.
We will enter Land with Warrants or Cash, buy improved or unimproved Land or Town Property, or negotiate Loans on Real Estate security, all in the name of the person furnishing the funds, pay all fees, taxes and commissions, for one-third of the gross profits accruing from the sale of the property or collection of the Loans —all exposures to come out of our third of the profits.
We will also enter Land, buy Property, effect Loans, &c., as above stated, guaranteeing to the parties their capital with Ten per cent. interest per annum, and an equal division of the profits, without any further charge or expense to them. Our arrangements are such that we can enter Lands in all the offices in the Territory and Western Iowa. A competent Surveyor always in readiness to find and select choice Lands, Coal Fields, Rock Quarries, Mill Sites, Mineral Tracts, &c.
The Land offices in Western Iowa having been closed for the two years last past, are open now for private entry.
Within the next twelve months there will be offered for sale in Nebraska, one and a half million Acres of Land, comprising the best portion of the Territory, extending along the Missouri River, from the Southern boundary to the mouth of the L'eau-qui-court River.
We solicit Eastern capital for investment.
Investments properly made in Western Lands, Town Lots and Mortgages, are now paying from Twenty-five to Four-hundred per cent.
Being of the first pioneers of this vast and growing country, and intimately acquainted with nearly every portion of Nebraska and Iowa, we feel confident, that we will be able to render satisfaction in all business entrusted to us.
Letters of enquiry promptly answered free of Charge.
REFERENCES.—Hon. Wm. A. Richardson, Gov. of Nebraska; Hon. F. Ferguson, Del. to Congress, Nebraska; Benton and Town, Bankers, Council Bluffs, Iowa; Gec. & J. Green, Bankers, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Bank of Elgin, Illinois; Hon. James H. Campbell, Pottsville, Pa.; Hon. Adam Grittinger and Jacob Smith, Esq., Lebanon, Pa.
March 3, 1858.—6m.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills
DR. MORSE, the inventor of MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS has spent the greater part of his life in traveling, having visited Europe, Asia, and Africa, as well as North America—has spent three years among the Indians of our Western country—it was in this way that the Indian Root Pills were first discovered. Dr. Morse was the first man to establish the fact that all diseases arise from *Impurity of the Blood*—that our strength, health and life depended upon the vital fluid.
When the various passages become clogged, and do not act in perfect harmony with the different functions of the body, the blood loses its action, becomes thick, corrupted and diseased; thus causing all pains, sickness and distress of every name; our strength is exhausted, our health we are deprived of, and if nature is not assisted in throwing off the stagnant humors, the blood will become choked and cease to act, and thus our light of life will forever be blown out. How important then that we should keep the various passages of the body free and open. And how pleasant to us that we have it in our power to put a medicine in your reach, namely, Morse's Indian Root Pills, manufactured from plants and roots which grow around the mountainous cliffs in Nature's garden, for the health and recovery of diseased man. One of the roots from which these Pills are made is a Sudorific, which opens the pores of the skin, and assists nature in throwing out the finer parts of the corruption within. The second is a plant which is an Expectorant, that opens and unclogs the passage to the lungs, and thus, in a soothing manner, performs its duty by throwing off phlegm, and other humors from the lungs by copious spitting. The third is a Diuretic, which gives ease and double strength to the kidneys; thus encouraged, they draw large amounts of impurity from the blood, which is then thrown out bountifully by the urinary or water passage, and which could not have been discharged in any other way. The fourth is a Cathartic, and accompanies the other properties of the Pills while engaged in purifying the blood; the coarser particles of impurity which cannot pass by the other outlets, are thus taken up and conveyed off in great quantities by the bowels.
From the above, it is shown that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills not only enter the stomach, but become united with the blood, for they find way to every part, and completely rout out and cleanse the system from all impurities, and the life of the body, which is the blood, becomes perfectly healthy; consequently all sickness and pain is driven from the system, for they cannot remain when the body becomes so pure and clear.
The reason why people are so distressed when sick, and why so many die, is because they do not get a medicine which will pass to the afflicted parts, and which will open the natural passages for the disease to be cast out; hence, a large quantity of food and other matter is lodged, and the stomach and intestines are literally overflowing with the corrupted mass; thus undergoing disagreeable fermentation, constantly mixing with the blood, which throws the corrupted matter through every vein and artery, until life is taken from the body by disease. Dr. Morse's PILLS have added to themselves victory upon victory, by restoring millions of the sick to blooming health and happiness. Yes, thousands who have been racked or tormented with sickness, pain and anguish, and whose feeble frames have been scorched by the burning elements of raging fever, and who have been brought as it were, within a step of the silent grave, now stand ready to testify that they would have been numbered with the dead, had it not been for this great and wonderful medicine, Morse's Indian Root Pills. After one or two doses had been taken, they were absolutely astonished, in witnessing their charming effects. Not only do they give immediate ease and strength, and take away all sickness, pain and anguish, but they at once go to work at the foundation of the disease, which is the blood. Therefore, it will be shown, especially by those who use these Pills, that they will so cleanse and purify, that disease—that deadly enemy—will take its flight, and the flush of youth and beauty will again return, and the prospect of a long and happy life will cherish and brighten your days.
CAUTION.—Beware of a counterfeit signed *A. B. Moore.* All genuine have the name of A. J. WHITE & Co. on each box. Also the signature of A. J. White & Co. All others are spurious. A. J. WHITE & CO., Sole Proprietors,
50 Leonard Street, New York.
Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are sold by all dealers in Medicines. Agents wanted in every town, village and hamlet in the land. Parties desiring the agency will address as above for terms. Price 25 cents per box, five boxes will be sent on receipt of $1, postage paid.
Dec. 16, 1857.—1y.

Choice Poetry.

THE BLACK TONGUE.

Of all the diseases afflicting our race,
None's more universal or assumes a worse grace;
As far as mankind, on earth to dwell, go,
There's the black tongue prevailing, scattering sorrow and wo.

Some say 'tis hereditary, thus, reasoning upon
The hypothesis, say its transmitted from father to son—
From mother to daughter, down through a long train,
Sending mildew, and blighting, bitter anguish and pain.

Others say 'tis contagious, pestilential its laws,
Giving forth such wild, strange tones, thereby is the cause
Of fierce discord, of gossip, backbiting and tattle,
The tongue thus affected, save me! don't it rattle.

'Tis said it is damning, the conclusion we draw,
Is, that those thus affected, are from the wild maw,
Of the devil, whom they serve at his will,
Drawing all goodness, like the worm of the still.

Observe well the symptoms of those thus affected,
They'll favor in your presence—when gone you're rejected,
So blandly they'll smile, bowing courteously low;
That you'd scarcely suspect them as being your foe.

Biting sarcasms hurling on the innocent soul;
Defaming fair characters, unceasingly roll
Sin under their tongue, as a morsel so dear,
That your downfall to them would cause their good cheer.

The blasphemer too, gives us evidence, such,
That he is affected with the plague-spot so much,
As should cause him deep shame and contrition of heart,
Least he with the swearer in woe have a part.

Be afraid then and tremble, whoever thou art
If the plague-spot be on thee; God see-eth thy heart,
And will bring thee to judgement, tho' feared it be,
'Depart from me all ye that work iniquity.'—*Home Int.*

An Affecting Story.

BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

It was a gloomy room, in a crowded tenement house, low, narrow, and unwholesome and a pale-faced child was in, its only inmate. She was a confirmed invalid—you might trace that in her hollow cheeks and the strange unnatural lustre of her large blue eyes—the flame of life was burning low on the alter of her childish being; yet here she was alone. The old armchair in which she reclined, with one or two pillows, and a rude pine box, was the sole support of her tiny blue-veined feet. There was no carpet on the moldering floor, and in more than one place door and window had yielded to the remorseless hand of decay, and presented a most dilapidated aspect. Yet all the scanty furniture was arranged as neatly as possible, and there was even some faint attempts at taste, as, in a bit of gaily-colored chintz spread over the child's foot-stool, and a solitary flower placed in the window seat, where the sunbeams could touch its emerald leaves.

That flower; it has been poor Katy's companion long. Its royal beauty and luxuriance seemed strangly out of place in the squalid, low-ceiled room; yet it grew and flourished as if in the velvet sod of Bendemeer's stream. And little Katy lay back in her comfortless chair, and looked at the splendid rose which quivered like a ruby drop among the leaves, and watched the sunlight writing its golden message on the crimson folds of the blossom with a vague feeling of wonder.

It was so strange, that the radiant sun, whose glory lay on marble pillars and stately dwellings far away, should come to peep into her lonely, lonely room.

"Is that you, Jamie?" said she softly, as the door opened, and a boy of twelve came in.

"Yes. Do you feel any better, Katy? Are you tired of being left alone?" And the boy looked tenderly into her blue eyes and parted the auburn hair from her fore-head, with a loving touch.

"Not very; but there is such a weary aching around my heart, and sometimes it seems all on fire. How cool your hand feels, Jamie?"

"Never mind, Katy, I've been sawing wood, and earned a whole quarter, and am going to lay it out in apples and oranges, to sell down town. I'll make a mint of money, and then won't we have a good supper when mother comes home from work? I should'nt wonder if we had a bit of cake and a bunch of grapes over and above the medicine the dispensary doctor ordered for you."

Katy smiled and shook her head, as if deprecating this piece of extravagance.

"Yes, we will, Katy," resumed her brother; tain't often we taste anything but dry bread and cheese, and I haven't forgotten that it's your birthday, sis—you're ten years old to-day. Besides you need something to put a shade of color into these cheeks; the doctor said you must have something to tempt your appetite."

He bent down to kiss the marble fore-head as he spoke.

"How lovely that rose is, to be sure! It's almost as good as company to you, Katy, isn't it? Are you willing I should leave you alone for a little while, dear?"

"Yes, Jamie, I don't mind it much," she answered, with a deep, weary sigh, "but be back as soon as possible, please."

And her wistful, hollow eyes watched him from the room with earnest, startling look that we only find beneath the very shadow of Death.

Down at the piers all was confusion and uproar —busy passengers hurrying from newly-arrived boats—turbid waters dashing and rolling against mossy posts swaying crowds, and loud, dissonant voices, created a small bedlam around the docks, and little Jamie wondered around with his board of fruit, feeling very lonely and bewildered. He had piled up the golden oranges with their sunniest side upward, and had polished the red-cheeked apples until they shone like mirrors, yet nobody stopped to buy.

"Carriage, sir?" "Take you to the Astor House?" "Up Broadway in a twinkling, ma'am!" "Ere's your 'Erald, Tribune, and Times, Latest steamer from Europe! Have a paper, sir?"

Poor Jamie! amid all this tumult, what chance has he of being noticed? He had picked out the very same bunches of grapes that he intended for Katy, in Taylor's window as he came by—a plump, apoplectic bunch dangling from a crimson thread, where the sunshine lay full on the purple bloom, and amethystic shadows lurked among its fullness of fruitage. Just at present the tempting morsel seemed very far off to Jamie's imaginations.

Determined not to give way without a vigorous efforts, however, Jamie stepped boldly forward to the first person he saw, and held up his wares with a modest, "Buy an orange, sir?"

Now, as ill-fortune would have it, this possible customer was a fat, ill-tempered pursy old man, whose color had just been inflamed to fever-heat by the inadvertent descent of a heavy nailed boot heel on his favorite corn. At all times he considered orange boys a nuisance, but just now his horror. He aimed a muttered oath and a furious blow at the fair-haired boy, and rushed past, to catch a retreating omnibus.

Jamie sprang aside just in time to escape the brutal blow, but it descended full upon his basket of fruit, and the next instant the apples and oranges were scattered on the pier, and Jamie stood wide! He was standing close to the pier, and most of the fruit flew into the water, where it went bobbing up and down with the tide, in a most tantalizing manner. A few appies rolled under the feet of the crowd, but it was impossible to secure them again.

Jamie's first sensation was that of indignant wrath; the blood rushed in angry torrets to his cheek and brow, and he shook his small fist importantly in the direction which the fat man had taken. But in an instant a feeling of forlorn wretchedness came over him—no tempting bit of cake—no purple grapes for poor Katy—perhaps not even a supper, for he knew that his mother's wages must go towards the rent of the room. They depended entirely on his exertion for their evening meal, and the sun was declining in the west already.

The reflection was too much for his boyish heart, and he was sobbing violently, when a gentle hand was laid on his shoulder. He started up, and before him stood a pleasant gentleman, who watched the whole transacrion.

"There, my boy," he said, laying a silver dollar in the boy's hand palm, "that will set you up again. No thanks; the money was intended for some piece of extravagance, and I choose to use it thus. But remember this, my boy, when you are pushed down in the race, don't stop to rub your bruises, but pick yourself up and start again!"

Jamie thought the smile with which this was said the pleasantest and kindest expression that ever brightened a human face; but ere he could stammer out his thanks, the gentleman was gone.

The boy started for home with a light and joyous heart, stopping to purchase the cherished morsels of friut and cake on his way. The gentleman walked leisurely up Broadway. Seeing in a book-store a newly-published work that he had much desired to read, his footsteps involuntarily turned in that direction, but in an instant he went on, buttoning up his pockets, and murmuring to himself, with a smile, "Can't afford it; one luxury in a day ought to be enough!" There was a vast difference between the man and child in their capacities for enjoyment, but both were happy that night.

The supper was a joyful ceremony in the garrot room that evening. The grapes pleased Katy's delicate appetite to a charm, and the story of the dollar was listened to with interest.

"I wish I could see the kind gentleman," said the child, earnestly; "I would give him my beautiful rose, if he liked flowers."

She looked strangely beautiful that night, her head resting on her brother's shoulder, while Jamie fed her with the juicy berries, one by one, as a bird might feed its young.

"Why, how bright the color in your cheek is," cried Jamie; "I believe you have been stealing the red shadows from your favorite rose. Mother I am sure Katd will get well."

The next morning, while yet the golden spear of sunrise was in rest among the purple hills, Katy died. * * * * * *

The moss of twenty years had gathered upon Katy's head-stone—the violets of twenty years had blossomed over her grave, and it was a glorious autumn day, whose light streamed along the busy thoroughfare, and shone on the magnificent marble erection devoted to the extensive operations of the celebrated Bank of K———.

A splendid carriage, cushioned with velvet, and glittering brightly in the sunshine, was drawn up opposite the door, waiting to take the great banker to his palatial home.

The spirited horses, foaming and prancing, could hardly be curbed, and the driver looked wonderingly towards the door, and marveled why his usually punctual master did not come.

Mr. Arnet stood in a little office opening from the main bank, where the long rows of clerks were bending over their desks. He had been looking over a little pocket-book, which he always carried about him, for some note or bill; and, as he turned its pages, a bit of folded paper dropped out.

The banker opened it, and although twenty years had deadened the first edge of his sorrow, the tears rushed to his eyes as they fell on the contents. A pencil-sketch, rude and unfinished, of a meek-browed child—a lock of soft brown hair, and that perfumed dust of crimson rose—these were dearer to the banker than his vault of yellow gold.

As he looked at them, a tremulous voice without arrested his ear.

"I would be glad if you would buy, gentleman, for my need is very great. I have a sickly daughter at home, who must be fed."

"Be off about your business," was the sharp rejoinder. "I won't let you in. Don't you see you are not wanted here?"

The voice seemed to strike a responsive chord in the rich man's heart; surely he had heard its mild tones before. He partially opened the door, and called out sternly:

"Mr. Waters, show the gentleman in, if you please."

The abashed clerk obeyed not without surprise, and the bowed old man, with his heavy basket of strawberries, came humbly into the private room of the great banker.

"Will you take a chair?" politely inquired Mr. Arnet, moving forward a luxurious *fauteuil*.

The old man took off his hat apologetically.

"Sir, I fear that I intrude on your valuable time. If you would buy some of my fruit—necessity, you know, is strong, and my poverty is extreme. I was not always in such a position."

Mr. Arnet watched the proud turn of that gray head with a singular smile; then sitting down to his desk he wrote off a check and handed it across the table.

"One thousand dollars!" faltered the old man, as he read, turning red and white in a breath.—He held it toward the banker.

"Sir, I hoped you were too much of a gentleman to make sport of age and distress." Is there anything to jest about in my want?"

"Not at all, sir. You spoke of a sickly daughter. I have a cottage vacant, just outside the city, with a fountain, grounds and observatory. If you and your daughter will occupy it, rent free, I shall be very glad to have you take care of it for me."

The old man stood white and breathless, as if in a dream. In an instant his hand was taken in the clasp of the great banker.

"My friend, my benefactor, you have forgotten me, but my youthful memory is stronger than yours. Is it possible that you have remembrance of me?"

The old man shook his head.

"Yet it is folly to expect it when I am so changed. Listen, sir," he resumed, with a bright earnest smile; "have you any recollection of a forlorn boy, on a crowded pier, whose little all was scattered by a rude blow? Have you forgotten his distress? Have you forgotten that a kind stranger stopped to comfort him, not only by money, but by cheering words?"

"Is it possible?" stammered the old man.

"Yes, it is possible; I am that forlorn boy.—Your money, which that night supplied my dying sister with luxuries and pleasures, proved the stepping-stone to my [illegible] sincely wealth. Sir, I was [illegible] friendless boy, but my heart treasured up your kind words as priceless jewels; and now [illegible] when I may, in some measure, repay them with interest."

The old man moved his pale lips as though he would speak; the banker resumed instantly:

"I am alone in the world; my mother is dead, and my little sister, whose last words were of your kindness, has gone, years ago, to her eternal home. I owe everything to you; and now I have a favor to ask."

"A favor, and of me!"

"That you will henceforth allow me to provide for you, and consider me as your son. My carriage is at the door, and will take you wheresoever you wish to go. But, a moment first."

He took a tiny volume from his breast bound in faded velvet, with claspings of tranished gilt.

"This book was my dead sister's Bible; it lay on her pillow when she died, and since that hour it has been my constant companion. There is a passage here that has ever been present to my mind since your kind deed gave hope and courage to my life."

He opened the volume, and, through a soft mist of grateful tears, the old man read the scripture words:

"Cast thy bread upon the waters; for thou shalt find it after many days."

Miscellaneous.

THE GENTLE REPROOF.

One day as Zachariah Hodgson was going to his daily avocation after breakfast, he purchased a large codfish, and sent it home, with directions to his wife to have it cooked for dinner. As no particular mode of cooking was prescribed, the good woman well knew that whether she fried it, or boiled it, or made it into a chowder, her husband would scold her when he came home. But she resolved to please him once if possible, and therefore cooked several portions of it in different ways. She also, with some difficulty, procured an amphibious animal, called a frog, from a brook back of the house, and plumped it into the pot.

In due time her husband came home; some covered dishes were placed on the table, and with a frowning, fault-finding look, the moody man commenced the conversation:

"Well, wife, did you get that fish I bought you?"

"Yes, my dear."

"I should like to know how you have cooked it. I will bet anything you have spoiled it tomy eating. [Taking off the cover.] I thought so; what in creation possessed you to fry it?"

"Why my dear, I thought you liked it best fried."

"You didn't think any such thing. You knew better—I never liked fried fish—why did you not boil it?"

"My dear, the last time we had fresh fish you know I boiled it and you said you liked it best fried. But I have boiled some also."

So saying, she lifted up the cover, and lo! the shoulders of a cod, nicely boiled were neatly deposited in a dish, a sight of which would have made an epicure rejoice, but which only added to the ill-nature of the husband.

"A pretty dish, this!" exclaimed he;—"boiled fish! chips and porride! If you had not been one of the most stupid of women, you would have made it into a chowder!"

His patient wife, with a smile, immediately placed a tureen before him, containing an excellent chowder.

"My dear," said she, "I was resolved to please you. Here is your favorite dish."

"Favorite dish, indeed! I dare say it is an unpalatable wishy washy mess. I would rather have a boiled frog than the whole of it."

This was a common expression of his, and had been anticipated by his wife, who as soon as the preference was expressed, uncovered a large dish near her husband, and there was a large *bull frog,* of portentious dimensions and pugnacious aspect, stretched out at full length! Zachariah sprung from his chair not a little frightened at the apparition.

"My dear," said his wife, in a kind, entreating tone, "I hope you will at length be able to make a dinner."

Zachariah could not stand this. His surly mood was finally overcome, and he burst out into a hearty laugh. He acknowledged that his wife was right, and that he was wrong, and declared that she should never again have occasion to read him such another lesson; and he was as good as his word.

DON'T READ THE BIBLE.

Ohio editors are not very well read in "Scriptures," if the following, from a correspondent of *Harpers' Magazine,* is to be taken: "for gospel:"

"Gov. Chase issued his proclamation appointing a thanksgiving day. To make sure of being right on the subject in hand, the Governor composed his proclamation almost exclusively of passages from the Bible, which he did not designate as quotations, presuming that every one would recognize them and admire the fitness of the woods, as well as his taste in their selection. A learned editor of a Democratic paper (the Governor is on the other side) pounced upon the proclamation—declared that he had read it before—couldn't exactly say where—but he would take his oath that it was a downright plagiarism from beginning to end! That would have peen joke enough for a while, at least, and perhaps longer; but the next day the Republican paper came out valiantly in defence of the Governor, pronounced the charge false and libelous, and challenged any man living to produce one single line of the proclamation that had ever been in print before!"

GARTERS.

A correspondent of the Boston *Transcript* says: —"We ask if it be possible that one can destroy the proportions of a well shaped leg by gartering the stocking below the knee? Look at the statue of a Venus, and in thought draw a band or an elastic under the knee—would not the result be a deformity? But place the band above the knee, and the harmony of the lines is not disturbed—it becomes an ornament. The women at Athens and Rome, who were famed for their taste and skill in dress and knowledge of artistic beauty, wore garter above the knee. But not to occupy ourselves with them, let us see how long it has been thus worn with us. We have an authority in this matter—the Duke de Saint Simon. If he does not prove the garter to have been worn above the knee before the reign of the great king, he establishes, at least, this fact—that the elegant and fashionable women of the time wore it thus; for, in his memoirs, alluding to a Mile. de Brenille, whose inelegant manner caused much ridicule and gossip, he says, in his language, then so popular, 'she was one of those common, vulgar persons, who garter below the knee.'"

☞ A cultivated mind and good heart will give an intellectual and even beautiful expression to the face.

☞ Defer no charities till death; he who does so is liberal rather with another man's goods than with his own.

THE GLADNESS OF A SMILE.

BY FRANCIS W. WALDRON.

The gladness of a smile
May lend the mask to many a bursting heart,
Of seeming joy awhile;
The mirthful laugh our festive moment wears
May be at best a hollow acted part,
But on the silent eloquence of tears
Lives truth unsullied by the many modes of art.

Ay, truth, mock it as we may,
And paint upon our brows the show of bliss;
There's many a gladlike eye;
There's many a cheek where blushing roses blow,
O'er which salt tears find an accustomed trace,
And whisper to the midnight while they flow,
Sad things of the crushed heart's grief and joylessness.

A HORSE TRADE.

A good story is told of a horse trade, between the gypsies who were about Dayton, Ohio, some weeks ago, and a noted livery man in that city. It shows that hair dye and paint may be made to produce striking changes in the appearance of horse flesh as well as in that of the "human family." The livery man had a fine team, which while they matched well in size, did not match in color—one of them having a white face and three white legs, while his mate was a horse of another color, so far as his countenance and limbs were concerned. The gypsies took a fancy to bald face and white legs, the owner agreed to sell, and the gypsies bought. They then dropped a hint that they had seen a horse which would match the one the livery man had retired, and were promised a large price if they would bring him on. This they agreed to do; and in the course of a week afterwards, sure enough the gypsies came to the stable with an animal that matched the left horse to "a dot"—color, size, everything was just right. They were harnessed, and worked together beautifully. The livery man was delighted with the animal, paid the gypsies with great cheerfulness and was very proud of his fine matches—drove them around showed and bragged on them. A few days after the "fair business transaction," which resulted in the delivery of the animal which matched so well, some white hairs were noticed in his fore-head and on his legs; the white surface continued to increase in size, until a white face and three white legs belonging to the identical horse which the gypsies had purchased of the livery man, were fully revealed! The animal had been painted and dyed so skillfully that his former owner, though an experienced horseman, was completely deceived. The gypsies "dyed, but gave no sign," by which they could be detected, though they turned their skill with brush and colors to good account, according to the morals of horse trading.

☞ "Gov. Gilmer, of Georgia," so says a Georgian contributor, "had a passion for buying all sorts of old iron truck, broken down wagons and such rubbish, which he had piled up in the yard, under the impression that it would come into use some time or other. It annoyed his wife excessively, and one day, when the governor was away from home, she had the whole pile carted off to auction. It so happend that just as the auctioneer had put up the lot the governor was riding by. As he looked at it, he declared that he had a lot at home in which there were several things to match. He bid ten dollars, and the whole concern was knocked down to him. A few days afterwards he was admiring Mrs. Gilmer's new bonnet, and asking her its cost, she said 'ten dollars, husband; the same you paid for your old iron, and if you don't clean it out of the yard I shall sell it again!' The governor shortly after that retired from the iron business."

A letter to the Boston *Transcript,* dated Sevastopol, March 1st, says: The bomb-shells strewn about the city during the siege are still doing the work of death. No less than eight of these missiles exploded since my arrival, a year since. Only a few days ago, two seamen belonging to the English steamer Beyrout, came on shore near our shipyard, and for a few minutes were conversing with Mr. Gowen. They then started for a walk to the Redan, quite near our residence, and on reaching the breastwork, one of them picked up an unexploded detonating shell, intending to keep it as a relic, but finding it rather heavy, threw it down, when it instantly exploded, and killed him, almost severing the head from the body, and completely cutting off his right leg. The remains were brought to our yard, whence they were buried. His companion escaped with a slight scratch upon the lip. On the following day two Russians were killed in a similar manner, while picking out the stopper of the shell. The lock by which the concussion ignited the powder of the shell is a curious affair, being a small equilateral cross, with a capsule at each point, and four little hammers held by a human hair. A sudden jar breaks the hair, causing the hammer to strike the cap, which explodes. After the shells are charged, the locks are enclosed in a copper tube and inserted within the hole of the shell; upon which a plug is placed, the shells thus prepared, are placed in a box of the size of an ordinary chronometer box, which, for safety, must be handled "this side up, with care."

Notice.

AT A MEETING called by advertisement in the *Lebanon Advertiser* and *Lebanon Courier,* of the Commissioners named in the Act, incorporating the "LEBANON VALLEY BANK," on Friday, the 9th of April, A. D. 1858, at the Public House of Adam Haak, in the Borough of Lebanon, the following named Commissioners were present:—

G. Dawson Coleman, Simon Cameron, Levi Kline, George Smuller, James Young, George Gleim, C. B. Forney and A. Boyd, they being a majority of the Commissioners named in the Act.

On motion, GEO. DAWSON COLEMAN was called to the Chair, and *A. Boyd* appointed Secretary.

The following Resolution was offered by Levi Kline—

Resolved, That we deem it inexpedient to open the Books for Subscriptions of Stock of the Lebanon Valley Bank at present, and for the purpose of giving ample time for due consideration of the subject, and to secure a meeting of all the Commissioners named in the Act of Incorporation, the meeting when it adjourns, will adjourn to meet again at the Public House of ADAM HAAK, in the Borough of Lebanon, on *Saturday, the 8th day of May,* next, at 12 o'clock, M., of said day.

Which Resolution was seconded by Simon Cameron, and on the vote being taken, was unanimously agreed to.

On motion it was *Resolved,* that the proceedings of the meeting be signed by the officers, and published in the newspapers in the Borough of Lebanon.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

G. DAWSON COLEMAN, President.

A. BOYD, Secretary. April 14, 1858.—td.

A LIST OF RETAILERS

OF Foreign and Domestic Goods, Wares and Merchandise, &c., which were returned by the Mercantile Appraiser of Lebanon County, for the year 1858. NOTICE is hereby given that the Appraiser will hold his Appeal at the Commissioners' Office, in the Borough of Lebanon, on *Wednesday, the 5th day of May, A. D.* 1858, at which time and place those desiring to Appeal may attend. WM. H. IBACH,

Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes.

Lebanon Borough.

List of Dealers.	*Class.*	*Licences.*
Charles Schriver, grocery	14	7 00
P F McCauley, shoes	14	7 00
J C Reisner	14	7 00
Bowman & Co., lumber	13	7 00
J F Ebur, confectioner	14	10 00
C E Rohland, shoes	14	7 00
D M Karmany	11	7 00
D M Karmany, coal	11	15 00
G M Fauber	14	7 00
Joseph Bowman, shoes	14	7 00
John Yordy, saddlery	14	7 00
George & Shellenberger	11	7 00
George Pfleger	13	15 00
J D Krause & Co	11	10 00
J H Koons, flour	14	7 00
Jacob Roedle	14	7 00
George Ross, drugs	14	7 00
" " patent medicines	4	5 00
Reisenstein, & Bro., clothing	11	5 00
" " jewelry	11	7 00
Waltz & Roedle	13	10 00
J W Acker, jewelry	14	7 00
Adam Rise, hats	14	7 00
Ellas, Raber & Brothers	11	15 00

Lebanon Advertiser.
A FAMILY PAPER FOR TOWN & COUNTRY,
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By WM. M. BRESLIN,
In the 2d Story of Rise's New Building, Cumberland St.
At One Dollar and Fifty Cents a Year.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates.

RATES OF POSTAGE.
In Lebanon County, postage free.
In Pennsylvania, out of Lebanon county, 3¼ cents per quarter, or 13 cents a year.
Out of this State, 6½ cts. per quarter, or 26 cts. a year.
If the postage is not paid in advance, rates are doubled.

David S Raber, drugs	14	7 00
" patent medicines	4	5 00
Guilford & Lemberger, drugs	14	7 00
" patent med.	4	5 00
Charles Greenawalt	13	10 00
Henry & Stine	12	12 50
Daniel Graff, shoes	14	7 00
John Graeff, confectioner	14	7 00
John Garhard	14	7 00
Harrison Dundore, furniture	14	7 00
John B Rauch	14	7 00
T P Frantz, furniture	12	12 50
L R Oppenheimer, clothing	14	7 00
Gump & Co., clothing	14	7 00
J M Rogers, stoves	14	7 00
Bruce & Co	12	12 50
Atkins & McAdams, shoes	14	7 00
L Zimmerman	13	10 00
Louser & Brothers	13	10 00
Samuel Krause	14	7 00
Swartz & Bro	14	7 00
J M Good, books	14	7 00
Abram Strickler, miller	14	7 00
Light & Reincehl, brewers	8	50 00
George Reincehl	14	7 00
Myers & Shour, miller	14	7 00
Robert Buck, baker	14	7 00
J J Blair, jewelry	14	7 00
John Yost, brewer	8	50 00
Henry Hartman, brewer	8	50 00
Barry & Anderson, tobacco	14	7 00
Ramsey & Co., clothing	14	7 00
Curtis Smith, confectioner	14	7 00
John Gasser, shoes	14	7 00
Shirk & Tice	14	7 00
Diller, Arndt & Co., leather	14	7 00
Daniel Good, confectioner, &c	14	7 00
John H Witmoyer, lumber	14	7 00

North Lebanon Borough

L P Kendall, notions	14	7 00
Joseph Bowman, chairs	14	7 00
Martin W Ebert, drugs	14	7 00
Funck & Bro	13	10 00
Henry Boltz, cigars	14	7 00
Reincehl & Meily, lumber	12	12 50
Shirk & Miller	13	10 00
H & W Echenroth, coal	14	7 00
N Lebanon Milling Company	10	20 00
Billman & Eckert	13	10 00
Brechtbill & Horst, lumber	13	10 00
Henry Brandt, lumber	13	10 00
Godlieb Light, coal	14	7 00

North Lebanon

John Klopp	14	7 00
Henry Riddle, huckster	14	7 00
Billman & Groh	13	10 00
Abram Lehman, millers	13	10 00
Andrew Light	14	7 00
Adam Light	14	7 00

Millcreek.

Josiah K. Stewart	13	$10 00
O. Weigley & Co.	13	10 00
John B. Walter	14	7 00
David S. Matthews	14	7 00
Samuel Shaak, miller	14	7 00
J. C. Peck, miller,	14	7 00
Joseph Foltz, do	14	7 00
H. H. Missemer, miller,	13	10 00
G. M. Dewees, confectionery,	14	7 00

Heidleberg.

Wm Artz	14	7 00
Cyrus M Crall	12	12 50
Joseph Louser	13	10 00
Bucher & Gnabert	12	12 50
Frederick Hoffman, huckster	14	7 00
William Dissinger, "	14	7 00
Christian Miller, "	14	7 00
Henry Stoler, stoves	14	7 00
J S & J W Achey	14	7 00
Foltz & Co., millers	14	7 00
Samuel Miller, miller	14	7 00
David Zug,	14	7 00
A S Groh	13	10 00

Cornwall

I Hamilton & Son	13	10 00
R W Coleman, Cornwall mill	14	7 00
Jacob Bowman, miller	14	7 00
H & S Eby	13	10 00
A Ramsy, tailor	14	7 00

South Annville

John Carper	13	10 00
David Dutter, miller	14	7 00
C F Landis	13	10 00
Cornelius Smith, confectioner	14	7 00
H D Beiver & Bro	13	10 00
C H Stenmets	13	10 00
David Auner, confectioner	14	7 00
A & W Kreider, millers	14	7 00
Edward Strickler, "	14	7 00
John Mace, huckster	14	7 00
Daniel Faust, stoves	14	7 00

Londonderry

John Deininger	13	10 00
Benjamin Hocker	13	10 00
Etter & Bowman	13	10 00
Gideon Etter, miller	14	7 00
J B Foltz	13	10 00
Samuel Segner, tailor	14	7 00
Martin H. Bowman	13	10 00
Martin Early, hardware	12	12 50
Martin Early	12	12 50
Simon G Horstich	14	7 00
Luther Fisler, stoves	14	7 00
J M Heisy,	14	7 00
J B Heisy, confectioner	14	7 00
Martin Early, lumber	14	7 00
Strickler, Wilhelm & Co., millers	13	10 00
Joseph Longenecker, distillery	8	50 00

North Annville

Gabriel Wolfersberger	13	10 00
Early & Ensminger, distillery	8	50 00
Himalberger & Haas, millers	14	7 00
Peter Grabil, shoes	14	7 00
Daniel S Early	13	10 00
Gideon Fahnestock, drugs	14	7 00
" patent medicines	4	5 00
Killinger & Kinports	12	12 50
John N Smith, stoves	14	7 00
Daniel Moulfair	13	10 00
Lightner & Schreider, grain	13	10 00
J & S Meyer	14	7 00
J & S Meyer, lumber & coal	14	7 00
Leonard Fasnacht, miller	14	7 00
George Weidman	13	10 00
Jacob Moulfair, miller	14	7 00
John Moulfair, distillery	8	50 00
Martin Light, miller	14	7 00

East Hanover

Jacob Croy, miller	14	7 00
George W Miller	14	7 00
" " grain	14	7 00
John Grabill, miller	14	7 00
Eberly & Yengst, millers	14	7 00
D M Rank	13	10 00
Catharine Frantz, confectionery	14	7 00
Michael Hartman, feed	8	5 00
Ludwig Shetlock,	8	5 00
Wm Frantz, coal	14	7 00
Thomas A Harper	13	10 00
John Seltzer	14	7 00
John Dutter, miller	14	7 00
Allaman & Beam, millers	14	7 00
J L Miller, patent medicines	4	5 00
Wm Stein	14	7 00
Edward Ditzler, huckster	14	7 00
Michael Houser, "	14	7 00
Fred. Beisner, "	14	7 00
Milton Cooper, "	14	7 00
Peter Wentling, confectioner	14	7 00

Union

Nicholas Rigle, huckster	14	7 00
Daniel Bordner & Son	13	10 00
Abram Bahny, huckster	14	7 00
Union Forge Company's mill	14	7 00
J & G F Melly & Co., grain	13	10 00
Eshleman & Heilman, lumber	13	10 00
George Zeller, coal	14	7 00
J S Dohner & Co., millers	13	10 00

Jackson

M L Bowman	14	7 00
Christian Long	14	7 00
Coover & Spangler	13	10 00
Donges & Stoner	12	12 50
Allen Weigly	13	10 00
Gettle & Woollison, drugs	14	7 00
Benjamin Artz, stoves	14	7 00
Samuel Shell	14	7 00
Henry Wagner, shoes	14	7 00
S R Bockius	14	7 00
Kreitzer & Seltzer, lumber	13	10 00
Henry Hibsman, huckster	14	7 00
George Schott	14	7 00
Daniel Bassler, confectioner	14	7 00
Bassler, Coover & Co., grain	14	7 00
Samuel Houck, coal, &c	14	7 00
Meyers & Tice, groceries	14	7 00
Wm Tice, plaster, &c	14	7 00
Edward Rohland, miller	14	7 00
Jacob Schoch	14	7 00
Allen Bollinger, coal, &c	14	7 00
David Kintzle, coal	14	7 00
Richard Leinbach	14	7 00
Levingood & Kilmer, miller	13	10 00
Ephraim Hertzler, miller	14	7 00

Swatara

John Brunner	13	10 00
John Capp & Son	13	10 00
" " drugs	14	7 00
Samuel E Bickel	14	7 00
Levi Heilman	14	7 00
Moses Arndt, lumber	13	10 00
Amos S Walmer, stoves	14	7 00
Jacob Mushler, huckster	14	7 00
Jonathan Houser, miller	14	7 00
John Sarge	13	10 00
Abraham Shirk	14	7 00
Napoleon Desh, hats &c	14	7 00
Wm Woelfly, tailor	14	7 00
Franklin Shaud, confectioner	14	7 00
Jacob Geistweit, confectioner	14	7 00
Augustus Huber, huckster	14	7 00
William Pain,	14	7 00
Amos Spitler	14	7 00
John Weller, coal	14	7 00
Henry Dick, grain	14	7 00
Sebastian Shaeffer, huckster	14	7 00
J W Grove & Co., millers	13	10 00
John Albert	13	10 00
Henry Shenk	13	10 00
John Stover, miller	14	7 00
Levi Gring, huckster	14	7 00
John P Baddorf	14	7 00
Peter Gerhard	14	7 00
John Wagner, huckster	14	7 00
Schuck & Peiffer	14	7 00
George Kirst, stoves	14	7 00
John Krall, casting	14	7 00
Jeremiah Foltz, huckster	14	7 00

Bethel

Shifler & Mark	13	10 00
Samuel Weber	13	10 00
Jacob C Seltzer	13	10 00
Pain & Brutzman, hucksters	14	7 00
John Pain	14	7 00
Godlieb Klingler	14	7 00

Brokers' License.

Lebanon Valley Bank, Exchange	3	30 00
" " " Bill	[illegible]	[illegible]
W W Huber, Exchange	[illegible]	[illegible]
" " Bill	[illegible]	[illegible]