assortment of JOB TYPE, which will be increased as the

every description, in a neat and expeditious man and on very reasonable terms. Such as Pamphlets, Checks, Business Cards, Handbills, Circulars, Labels,
Bill Headings, Blanks,
Frogrammes, Bills of Fare;
Invitations, Tickets, &c., &c. The friends of the establishment, and the public gene ally are respectfully solicited to send in their orders.

* Drans of all kinds, Common and Judgment Boxos 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, Ww. M. Brastin, Lebanon, Pa.

Choice Poetru.

WOMAN'S LOVE.

le truo-forever true; And that her lips no words impar Which any harm could do. Let her who never did deceive, The truth of words like these believe.

The words are false—that woman's love. An emblem of the truth above, That cannot be destroyed. Deceit is ready at command; Decelt is shown on every liand.

The words are false—that she will elling
To him whom first she chose; And that new passions daily spring Hor lover to enclose.
While he is greated with a kiss, Another asks - "lis not amiss

The words are falso—that woman feels The griefs that others bear: For oft her very smile reveals How little she would care To blight the prospects of a man, That she may carry out some plan.

The words are fulse—that woman's smile Is always what it seems: One holds her beart a little while, When first of love she droams-But soon some other bean is seen, Whose charms destroy the golden dream

Then tell me not that she will prove For I have known a woman's love. 's And Well might care its name: Decoit is breathed in overy sight.

Titio there are women who would scorn To tamper with the heart; Whose gentle spirits ne'er were born A woman's love without a mask!

I do not brand th' entire race, If she be false or true; . Let her who knows that she is meant. Believe these words, and quick repent

WHY I LOVE THEE.

Would'st thou ask me why I love thee? Ask the blossom why it opens, Ask the woodbine why it twines.

And the sunboam will make answer. "In the dark I cannot stray, When the morning winds are calling. With the bird's sweet round delay.'

Still and lone I cannot dwell. Reifishly my odors nursing, In their narrow folded cell."

And the blossom will make answer,

And the woodbine will make answer, So I lean upon the poplar.... And his strength is now my own."

Like the sunbeam and the blossom And the woodbins on the tree, I have but an idle auswer,

If thou ask me why I love thee, That thy own dear spirit won me, And my hearl, it would not stay.

RESOLVES.

BY MISS PHOEBS CARRY.

I have said I would not meet him; have I said the words Sunset burns along the hill-tops, and I'm waiting here But my promise is not broken, though I stand where once

When I hear his coming foots teps, I can fly him even yet. We have stood here oft when evening deepened slowly his scat with an extraordinary bound, considering o'er the plain,

But I must not, dare not, meet him in the shadows here For I could no , turn away and leave that pleading look And the sorrow of his parting would be bitter as my own.

In the dim and distant other the first star is shining through.

And another, and another! trombles softly in the blue:

Should I linger but one moment in the shadows where I I shall see the vine-leaves parted, with a quick, impatient

But I will not wait his coming! he will surely come once Though I said I would not meet him. I have told him so

O, he surely will not leave me now to watch and wait in

'Tis the hour, the time, of meeting! in one momeni 'twill And last night he stood beside me; was that blessed time I could better hear my sorrow, could I live that parting

O, I wish I had not told him that I would not come once Could that have been the night-wind moved the branches

thus apart? Did I hear a coming footstep, or the beating of my heart? No! I hear him, I can see him, and my weak resolves are

I will fly, but to his bosom, and leave it not again!

· Earth may not call thee beautiful, but thou art so to me Thy voice is like the summer wind's low whisper on the Thy step is like the morning flower, thy brow is of its hue,

And silken lashes vell thy eyes, reflecting heaven's hlue.

I know thy heart lagetitle the words are all of love has A strange wild charm thy beauty dround my heart has Yes, Heaven were a wilderness, without thy smile was And with it earth would be transformed into a palace fair.

They say it is a strange romance that binds my heart to They bld me seek for fairer ones amid the crowds of glee. I care not what the world may say, so thou art all my own,

As rose buds on a parent stem, our hearts entwined have

I know thou art most beautiful, though worldlings see With but thy smile to light me on, I'd brave life's dark-

With but thy words to cheer my soul, earth were an Eden Where'er thine eyes are gleaming, sorrow can never come.

- wilt thou be mine own, my fair and gentle bride? To guard my wayward bark along through life's fast

Lebanon



Advertiser.

VOL. 10-NO. 3

LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 7, 1858.

A Chrilling Story. THE BARBER OF NUREMBERG.

FROM THE FRENCH .- A DREAM.

THE large clock on the town-house of Nuremerg struck the hour of ten as the barber of the University, after scraping the chins of a dozen students, washpreparing to retire to rest, when suddenly the door of the shop opened, and a man of short stature, but robust frame, quickly step-ped foward him. The appearance and language of the personage, whom the barber never remem. bered to have seen before in his shop, indicated a jovial fellow, and a man free from all care. His costume was rather singular. He wore a broad brimmed hat, an old-fashioned coat, and gray breeches, fastened with copper buckles .-His hair, curling, and black as the raven's wing, fell upon his shoulders; his moustaches were long and thick, and his beard had at least five days' growth. He bowed in a free and familiar manner upon entering the shop, and uncerementously seated himself in the arm chair that received

the barber's customers. The barber gazed with astonishment upon the stranger, and could not recover from his surprise at such familiarity. The other, without noticing in the slightest the astonishment of the barber, passed and repassed his hand over his heavy card. At length he said:

"Can you shave me?" "Sir?" said the barber, with as much assur-

ance as if he had not understood him. "I ask you if you can shave me?" replied the other, in a loud voice. "Have I come for anything else but that?" And again he commenced

stroking his beard complacently. The barber was a tall, spare man, furnished with legs somewhat resembling spindles; he might have been about fifty years of age, and the stranger found nothing to say. On the concourage, even in his youth, had never been the trary, his good humor seemed to revive beneath most brilliant trait in his character. Still, he the agreeable tickling of the brush, and boginhad too much personal dignity -he, the barber ming to whistle merrily, he blew the lather from patronized by the professors of the University his lips into the barber's face. to allow himself to be defied with impunity by a Half an hour had passed, and he was still enstranger, in his own bouse. His anger was gaged in this preliminary operation, which seemstronger than the sensation of fear he experi- ed to please the little man; for, instead of comenced, and he listened to the question of his plaining of its length, he continued to hum and insolent visitor with an assurance unusual to

continuing to what a razor which he was holding of an hour he had thus spent in rubbing the chin in his hand when the stranger entered. "I do not see any obstacle why I should not, notwith any release from his labor; for the little man standing the late hour of the evening. I can," continued he, jestingly, "shave any man who has "Lather away !" the very moment the barber never had any beard on his chin. You would not be more difficult to shave than any other person, although your beard has some resemblance to the hair of a hedge-hog, or any other animal of that kind."

"Ah, very well; you will shave me then?" replied the other, seating himself comfortably in the arm chair, unfastening his cravat, and extending his large limbs, placing himself in the position of a man who is to be shaved, and rubbed and stroked his beard and chin with evident what he wished to do. If he stopped a moment,

The barber placed his spectacles upon his long noso, and gazed upon the stranger with a malicious and ironical air. Finally he broke the si-

"I say, sir, that I can shave everybody but-" "But what?" said the other discontentedly. "But you I will not," replied the barber. And he began to what his razor as before, without paying more attention to the new comer, who appeared perfectly astonished at the language, and | tigue. regarded the barber with surprise, mingled with

curiosity.

But curiosity spon gave way to anger, which was evident by the distention of his breast and nostrils, and by the passion which suddenly burned in his countenance. By degrees his cheeks swelled out until they had almost acquired the size and roundness of an enormous pumpkin. "Not shave me!" said he, suddonly ejecting from his longs and cheeks the quantity of air which filled thom. This explosion of wind was terrible. The barber trembled like a leaf, and had not strength to utter a single word. "Not shave me!" cried the stranger, and silence continued to reign. "Not shave me!" repeated the little man a third time, louder still, springing from

his corpulence. The barber was alarmed, not without reason ; for the other placed himself before him, with arms akimbo and flashing eyes, in the most hostile attitude. The barber laid his strop and razor up-

on the mantle-piece, hardly knowing what he "Do you wish to insult me in my own house?"

murmured he, with all the courage he could call to his aid. "Blood and thunder! Who spoke of insulting you? I wished to be shaved. What is there in that so uncommon?"

"I do not shave after ten o'clock," replied the burber; "besides, I work only for the professors and students of the university. I have been And he knows the stars of evening see me standing here sgain—

lat and the academical senate to exercise my ingenuity upon the face or head of all others."

"Dr. Heligen Anhelat!" repeated the other with a smile of contempt. "And what dunce can he

"He is the provest of the university, and the rofessor of moral philosophy," replied the barber, greatly shocked to hear the learned doctor spoken of in such a term.

"What! Is it this vulger pedant, Anhelat, who gives such orders? I have not time to pass the whole night here, and I have but one thing to say to you. It is, that if you do not shave me, I will shave you, and in the right manner, too .-So think well of it; you now see what you have to do." And suiting the action to the word, he extended his arm, seized the barber by the nose, and forcidly held him upon the chair which he

himself had quitted:
The other was a moment abashed by the rapidty of this movement, He looked with a mixture of surprise and rage upon the author of this audacious action; and it was only when feeling upon his face the gold and wet impress of the lather-brush, that he was recalled to his present situation. He tried to rise, but was kept in his place by the vigorous and inflexible arm of the little man. He had no other resource than to turn his head from left to right to avoid the fatal

brush; but his efforts were useless. His forehead, his nose, his cheeks, and his cars were daubed with the soapy matter. When he attempted to cry out, his efforts were not made successful; the indefatigable little man filled his mouth with lather, and continued with more energy than ever. With one hand he held him by the throat; with the other, furnished with the brush, he pursued his operation, laughing heartily and enjoying with the most clamorous mirth the

a few words, it was to cry mercy with all his of the darkness he saw two glittering eyes fixed might, promising to shave his oppressor at all on him, they were those of the little man. Be-To gleam and glisten as the stars bedeck the sky stright, And over shed around my path a soft and radiant light.

In gleam and glisten as the stars bedeck the sky stright, times whenever the wished it, notwithstanding continued into the orders of Heiligen Anhelst and the scademi-

cal senate. This declaration gave him some black serpents, and when he laughed, his mouth and JUDICIAL DIGNITY IN LOUhimself in the chair, nearly bursting with laugh-

The stupefied barber prepared his instruments his adversary, thought in a very different manner from usual. He worked slowly, thus giving himself time to recover from the shock he had experienced. Finally, all being ready, he drew a napkin under the chin of his new customer, and was just commencing to cover his chin with lather, when he cried, "Stop."

The barber frightened as a poscher taken on some flagrant offence, drew back some steps, looking at the other with terror he could not dis-

"Be careful; at least do not cut my throat?" said the stranger, with a loud voice. "My business is to cut the beard, and not the

throat," humbly replied the barber. "Without doubt-without doubt." But I am not obliged to believed you upon your, honor iso taken care, I tell you. If you cut my throat, I will blow out your brains, that is all." And puting his hands into one of the large pockets of his coat, he drew forth a pistol and laid it upon a chair near him. "Now commence," continued he; and recollect that if you scratch my chin in the slight est, or if you leave a single hair there, your life shall pay the forfeit! I give you warn-

The sight of this terrible weapon increased the barber's terror, His hand trembled like a leaf; he began to propage the scap, and, it took him ten times longer than it had ever done before on any occasion. He dreaded to touch his razor to his chin; so he resolved to continue lathering indefinitely, rather than run the risk of receiving a ball in his head. This delay was of benefit to him, for it enabled him to gain more assurance;

whistle, to the great displeasure of our barber, who experienced some difficulty in lathering such "You ask me, sir, if I can shave you," said he, a variable physiognomy. Nearly three quarters of this singular personage, without preceiving laughed in his face, and repeated the eternal seemed ready to relinquish the brush. Besides, he remembered his chastisement for his first resistanco-and there, too, before his eyes lay the

threatening pistol. It is impossible to conceive the agony of the barber. He felt as confined in the magic circle of some enchanter, whose power he could not escape from. His strength was now nearly exhausted; he no longer had any will, and each movement of his body was in direct opposition to the nover-ending "Lather away!" resounded in his ears; if he wanted for take his razor, he was him, he ran the risk of being shaved himself. "Lather away!" cried the stranger, with stenhis thick black hair, and opening, as he smiled,

enormous large mouth. "I cannot any longer," at length said the barber, letting his hands fall with weariness and fa

"You cannot any more, do you say, my old man? I will cure you of that. Come, take some drops of this wonderful liquor-the elixir of Mephistophiles, the friend of Dr. Faust." As he said this, he drew from his pocket a bottle of red liquor, uncorked it, and before the barber knew what he was doing, he forced him to swaliow half of it. "Now, lather away," continued he "there is nothing like it." Confounded by the rapidity of this action, the poor man had no time to roflect, and dipping the brush again into the soap, he continued as before. Revived by what he had swallowed, he felt new life diffused in all his members, whilst the little man unceasingly cried,

'Lather away !" The college clock had struck cleven nearly half un hour before, and midnight approached. The barber continued his unlimited task, and the stranger his eternal vociferations. The "Lather away, my old man!" constantly came from his lips, regularly accompanied by a deep sigh of disonir exhaled from the barber's breast; finally, the darkness became so great that the latter could hardly see his brush and soap box. The lamp, after throwing some glimmers from its vacillating light, like a dying meteor, at length went out .-In the fire place a few red ceals remained, sending forth but little heat and a very feeble light. The room was only lighted by the pale rays of the moon. The agonies of the barber increased with the darkness; his hand could scarcely hold the brush, which he managed at hazzard, sometimes missing it. But though the clock had struck the nidnight hour, he gave no sign of fatigue; his constant theme still continued, "Lather away!" Another half hour had passed, and the terrible and supernatural accent of the little man became less shrill. He appeared to sleep, and his "Lather away !" was repeated at longer intervals, and in a hollow voice. Soon ho was as leep, and began to snore. From time to time a prolonged murmur, "Lather away," came from his mouth as from the bottom of a tomb. A cloud having clipsed the moon, the deepest obscurity reigned in the room, and the barber was seized with un-

speakable terror. His house opened upon the cometery of the college, surrounded on all sides by high walls; and regularly closed every evening. All combined to render his position more perilous. The perplexity of the, barber had attained its highest point. What he suffered was really beyond his strength, and he felt that he should fall senseless upon the floor. Still, suffering had even given him some courage, and suddenly, turning round, he rapidly walked to the door intending to escape.

But, alas! he had hardly stepped upon the threshold when a cry, "Lather away!" struck his cars like a clap of thunder, and he stopped, perfeetly motionless. His resolution was shaken. he returned to his task, and began to moisten the little man's cheek as heretofore. The cries of the little man then became more violent than they were the preceeding half hour. His sleep seemed disturbed, and he again commenced his old habit of singing, whistling and laughing in a fearful manner.

"Lather away !" continued he, with his insupportable sneering. "You are not weary, I hope, my old man! Do you wish a second portion of my elixir?"

"We need more light than elixir," replied the barber, with some effort. "Ah, well, we shall not want light. Here are two which are sufficient for you."

The barber drew back astonished. In the midst

respite. Ha tremblingly arose. His first care throat scened like the opening of a flery furnace. was to remove the lather, which attested to his humiliation, while the little man coolly seated blood in the poor barberts veins. He saw safety only in flight; and throwing far from him his brush and soap box? he endeavered to rush to the door, murmuring in the anguish of despair, "Lord, for the operation which he was to perform upon Lord, have compassion upon me! I have shaven the evil one!!".1.

Recovering a little of his strongth, he darted aross the cemetery; he sprang over tembstones, hillocks, grayes, and all that appeared in his way. But hardly half a minute after his flight his ears again heard the stranger's frightful, bursts of laughter, and his horrible cry, "Lather away!" He heard footsteps behind him, and tried to redouble his efforts, but in vain, turning round, he saw the little man, his face covered with lather, the napkin under his chin, and the pistol in

In despair, the barben directed his steps toward the clock tower, which was open. Entering, he tried to close the door belind him; the other followed him, while our fugitive rapidly mounted the staircase of the tower. At the top there was a door opening on an exterior terrace. Could he reach it he was saved. Vain hope! When he sprang upon the terrace, the little man arrived there at the same moment. Above them, one hundred and thirty feet, rose the arrow on the church; below stretched an abyss still deeper .-The barber stood back as far as possible, his tooth chattering, and his knees trembling with fright." pp. t

"Ah!" cried his persecutor, "what do you think now, old man? Lather away! Come. lather ne until six in the morning, it is only five now. Take your brush and soap dish. But what have you done with them ?" "I have thrown them away," stammered the

errified barber. "Thrown them away! I have a mind to throw

u down below, too!" At these words he seized the barber by the nose rised him without effort, and held him at arm's length outside the terrace. The poor man struggled and threw his long arms about, uttering the nost horrible cries, and promising to shave the little man until the last moment of his life. He used the most touching arguments to soften the heart of his tormentor; but the little man was not to be affected. In fact, he opened his thumb and forefinger, which held the barber, and he descended from his great height, beating about like one flying, sometimes his head uppermost, and sometimes his feet.

During these somersets, he perceived from time to time, his adversary above him, leaning over the terrace, his face white with lather, holding his sides and roaring with laughter. At the same time he heard him rapidly utter the clernal "Lather away." His sensations were dreadful as he approached the earth. His whole body shivered convulsively, his respiration was painful, his broast heaved, and he curled himself into the

smallest dimensions like a snail. In a moment he would be crushed. Meanwhile, as he approached the earth the movement was less rapid. Finally, it appeared so slow, that it seemed as if he was supported in the air. Some good angel, touched with compassion for him, had received him in its arms. So instead of beprevented by the cry; and if he refused to shave, ing crushed to atoms, he felt himself softly resting upon the earth, with the sound of pleasant music ringing in his ears. And turning round, torian voice, thrusting his fingers in the curls of he felt something soft lying by his side—it was his wife! Worthy couple! They had both fallen

great joy, found he had been dreaming. LINES TO HER WHO CAN UNDERSTAND

> THEM. BY GEORGE YEVERT. Only this favor will I ask of thee? Give me one little place within thy heart? And there enshrined within thy memory I fain would live till life itself depart.

One word of love from thee, one gentle tone. Breaks on my heart like sunshing on the flower, If I may call that look' that word my own, Twill cheer my heart in many a lonely hour,

I often see thee in the glorious dreams That haunt my pillow, and I often hear Breathing sweet sayings in my listening ear. God bless titee: degrand I will doubt the not-While such deep love unto my heart is given, Earth has for me one bright, one sunny spot While thou art near I ask no other heaven.

TO MY CONSCIENCE. Oh! could I cast away

His name, his form, the music of his voice The memory that he is my heart's best choice:

·But with a changeless spell My fate is wove with his for joy or woo, And I must follow where his footsteps go And where he lives must dwell.

Objide not to my eye The gloomy page of coming woo unfold;

Of the scared heart's lone sigh. All these and more I'll brave. Aye, love him when he hath for me no smile Of answering love-no sweet words to beguite

DISAPPOINTMENT.

And he who drinks it scarcely shares A thought from whence compassion flows.

Alone in secret and in gloor

Over his hapless lot he pines,

His heart a cold and living-tom Where not one ray of gl-ry shines. The world to him is dark and void. Its coldness chills his bosom's flow Stern fate has cruelly destroy'd.

That peace he never more can know And lonely downward to the grave, Heedless of life or death he goes-No charm his fading bloom can save simple circumstance."

Till death his dreary prospects close: A DREAM.

I dreamt thy head was on my shoulder leaning, Thy hand in mine was gently pressed; Thine eyes, so soft and full of meaning, bent on me and I was blest.

No word was spoken, all was feeling-The silent transport of the heart, The tear that o'er thy dleck was stealing. Told what words could ne'er impart. I'm sure Lielt thy forehead pressing,

Thy very breath stole e'en my cheek I'm sure I saw those cyes confessing What thy tongue could never speak Ah! now 'tis gone, and never More such waking bliss can be, Oh! I would sleep forever,

Could I but always dream of thee?

THE RULE OF LIFE.

Look thou over toward the light-Shun the dark, the gloom, the night-Walk thy way as best thou knowest-Pay thy way as on thou goestneak no word will wound another And ev'ry man will be thy brother

ISIANA.

Speaking of Grand Juries reminds us of the New Orleans Parish Court now in session there, his Honor Kiah Rodgers fresiding old Kye, or "Ky," they usually call him., Old Ky was passing sentence on a criminal, and delivered himself as follows:

under the painful necessity of passing sentence of the law upon you, sir to This Court has no doubt, Mr. Kettles, but that you were brought into this scrape by the use of intexicating liquor. The friends of this Court all knows that of thar is any vice this Court abbors, it is intemperance. When this Court was a young man, Mr. Kettles, rit was considerably inclined to drink; and the friends of this Court knows that this Court has afterally a very high temper, and ef this Court had not stopped short off, and stopped the use of intoxicating. liquor, la have no desht, isin, but which this collin, air, would have configure bear itentiary of the graves? The base Is no seed.

Another case was before the Court. An over seer who had been discharged, brought a suit against his employer for a whole year's wages, alleging that he had been discharged without alleging that he nau been assumed the Jury sufficient grounds. "Old Ky" charged the Jury is follows: Will all a

"The Jury will take notice that this Court is vell acquainted with the nature of the case. When the Court first started out in the world, it followed the business of overseeing, and ef thar s any business which the Court understands, it's hosses, mules and niggers—though this Court never overseed in all its life for less than \$800and this Court in Hoss racin' was always naterally gifted; and this Court in running a quarter race whar the hosses was turned, could allers turn hoss so as to gain 15 feet in a race; and that a certain occasion in the parish of West Felicians, it was one of the conditions of race that Ky Rogers shouldn't turn nary one of the houses."

Another case was up, and two lawyers got into fight—one of them a preacher of our church. Old Ky called hastily for the Sheriff: " "Mr. Sheriff! Mr. Sheriff! Take them men to jail ! I'll be --- ef this Court will have her dignity insulted in this manner."

EFFECTS OF FORTUNE TELL ING.

A person named John Hodgson was charged at

he Halifax police court on Tuesday with having unlawfully pretended to use subtle craft, to wit, palmistry, to deceive and impose on certain of her Majesty's subjects. From evidence adduced it appeared that the informant, Elizabeth Bonny, a young woman about 20 years of age, and a companion named Ellen Ambler, went to the lodg-ings of the prisoner to baye their fortunes told. He took them into a room and told them to sit down, saying he supposed they understood his terms. They replied they did not : on which he informed them what his charge was, and the young women having consented to pay the sum Hodgson examined their hands, muttered some gibberish, and then took out a pack of cards, which the girls by his direction cut five times .-He told Bonny she would have two offers of marriage within the year, and Ambler that her cards were very bad, two young men being anxious to marry her, and one of them continually frustrating the other's connubial designs. To defeat this opposition the wizard directed her to read the first chapter of Ruth when she got home, and to wish imes. The girls then neid their money and left the fortune teller, on the understanding they were to return in a fortnight. On their way home Ambler said she felt alarmed, and was afraid to read the first chapter of Ruth lest the devil should take her. Afterwards she appeared nervous, and became gradually worse until Thursday last, when she was quite deranged. She raved and screamed in great fright constantly, and was almost unmanageable. On one occasion she could not be kept in bed, and left the house almost naked: She was a teacher in a Sabbath Fashionable Tailoring and school at Halifax. The prisoner denied all recollection or knowledge of the girls, and also that Ambler's illness could have been the result of any such visit, owing to the time that had elapsed since it was alleged to have taken place. The superintendent of police produced a belt found upon the prisoner, under his outer clothing, after he had been taken into custody. It was composed of a coarse material, and on the side worn ext to the body was a magnet, and three crosses and four medals carefully sewn up, together with directions for fortune-telling, notes received from his correspondents and pieces of parchment covored with hicroglyphics. The bench committed the prisoner to the House of Correction for three months with hard labor, and expressed their regret that the law did not allow them to award a

severer punishment .- London Times. An old Scotch tailor happened to have a

holpmate of a very peevish and querulous turn in her temper. "I'm gain to dee, Andrew," said the wife. "Are ye?" replied the tailor; as cooly as if he had been trying the temper of his goose. "Are ye! Is that the way you speak when I'm telling you that I'm gaun to leave you forever? Ye're no to lay my banes here aming the riff-raff o' Linlithgow, but tak' them to Whitburn, and lay them beside my father and mother." Andrew, estecting a promise made to a por son on the verge of time as sucred, and not wishing to put himself to the expense

(which, indeed, he could ill afford,) waved giving ny answer, but led on a different conversation. "Do you hear, Andrew?" -"Oh yes, I hear." "Weel, mind what I'm saying; tak' me to Whitburn, or I'll rise and trouble ye nicht and

day. Do you hear?" "Yes, yes, I hear perfectly. Is that pain in your side troubling ye yet?" "Ou ay! I'm a' pain thegither; but the maist pain to me is, that you'll lay my dust here." "Oh woman, dinna distress yoursel' about that

"Mind, I'll no lie here; yo maun tak' me t Whithurn; I'll trouble ye if ye dinna, and yo may depend on't." "Weel, weel, then, if yo maun be buried a Whithurn I canno help it; but we'll try it at Linlithgow first."

"Wno'p A THUNK IT?"-"Dri Kalorum, de

"Who'd A Thunk It?"—"Dri Kalorum, do you tink my darter will git well?"

"Well, if she don't git no wuss, and does git shall devote his particular attention to fitting and making better, sho may possibly get over it. You see she is afflicted with a phreatenation of the diagnosis of the metacarpial flummux, which extends from the nobodis te the integrand lobe of the onds from the nobodis to the infarnal lobe of the

WHOLE NO. 471.

SPEAK LOVINGLY OF WOMAN. TX PREDERICE GEORGE LEE.

Speak loyingly of woman;
In her do thou confide;
See not her imperfections, But only virtue's side. She is the weaker vessel, More liable to fall .

But man, of sterfier nature, Speak loyingly of woman,... The mother of our youth The ingliden of our after-time, Arrayed in garb of truth.

That gleams in foreign land! A. 2201 More beautiful than brightest flow'rs
Produced by Nature's hand. heads hands to be standards speak lovingly of woman, orthografic of our wealth House the standards

Hor voice is heard in symbathy.

Tis woman's tear that flows. Speak lovingly of woman. Phough sin may lead astray, The streamlet that is mand'ring, Far distant on its way, May perhaps return with vigor And gladness to its rest,

While, as before, calm moonber Will gliminer on its breast. Then, speak of woman lovingly, And show thyself a man: How vigilant full many are Another's deeds to scan! "Tis woman in affliction cheers" With comfort from above; Tis she who shares our joy and grief,

Exercy. Energy is oun potent. The clouds that surround the bouseless buy of to day are dispersed and he is invited to a palace. It is the work of energy. The child who is a beggar this moment, in a few years to come may stand forth the admiration of angels! Who has not seen the life giving power of energy and perseverance.-It makes the wilderfiess to bloom as the rose whitens the ocean; navigates our rivers; levels nountains, paves with iron a highway from State to State; and sends through, with the speed of lightning, messages from one extremity of the

A Good Thought, The whole secret in choosing well in initrimony may be taught in three words, explore the character. A violent love fif always the result of ignorance, for there is not daughter of Eve that has merit enough to justiy a romantic love, though thousands aspire that gentle esteem which is infinitely better. A woan worshipper and a woman hater both derive their mistakes from an ignorance of the female world, for if the characters of women were kener. ally understood they would be found too good to be hated, and yet not good enough to be idol-

Not long ago an attorney with considerble "swell," but not much brains, came to C-Ohiogen docate. One day when the post office was full, awaiting the distribution of the mail, a half-witted fellow stepped up to him in the crowd

"Mr. S. I'm told you have come here to practice law." "Yes, I have.".

had not lived-here four months before I had been sued ten times." "Well it seems to me I could live here for years without being sued at all." "I presume you could, " said our half-witted friend, 'people here are pretty darned smart,

they don't sue a fellow without he's good for the TAILORING AND CLOTHING.

Clothing Store. HO ye who would get a fine suit, dressed up in style
from top to toe. Call and see. Save 20 per cent,
clear gain, at the NEW CLOTHING STORE, 2d story of
CENTRE BUILDING, of Raber & Brothers.

Flances will find it much to their advantage to bring
their produce to the Cheap Store at the Centre Buildiags,

SMITH & BROTHER, of RABER & BROTHERS.

TAILORING. The Tailoring for Custom work receives the personal attention of H. & J. M. Raber, with more care than every. Having sedured the best workmen, they are prepared to make up the most fashionable work at short notice. The Clothing all warranted, if they do not please they need not be taken.

Lebanon May, 12, 1858 Fashionable Tailoring! MICHEL HOFFMAN still continues the TATLORING Business at his Old Stand in Cumberland street, near Plank Road, where all persons who wish garmonits nade up in the most fashionable style and best manner, are invited to call. He has lately received the New York, Philadelphia, Taris and London reports of

Spring and Summer Fashions, and as he has none but the best workinen employed, a guarantees that all work entrusted to him will be don him satisfactory manner. nia satisfactory manner.

25 With his thanks to his old customers for their patwest with his thanks to his old customers for their patronage heretofore, he respicatfully solicits public favor.

TO TALLORS!—Just received and for sale the N. York and Philadelphia Report of Spring & Summor Fashions.

Tailors wishing the Fashions blould let the subscriber know of the fact; so that he can inske his arrangements accordingly.

MICHEL HOFFMAN.

Lebunon, April 14, 1888.

CLOTHING STORE

MERCHANT TATLORING ESTABLISHM'T.

Market street, between Mark's and Rise's Holds.

S. RAMSEY & Co., take pleasure in amouncing be to their friends and the public generally, that they have on hand a variety of Colhs. Cassimeres and Vestings, which they will make up to order ou the most rensonable terms and in the most fashionable style.

As none but good worknien are employed, all work is insured and good fits guaranteed. Also a large stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING, which will be disposed of cheap, together with every variety of Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

S. S. RAMSEY & Co.

Lehunon. April 28, 1858.

TAILORING! WILLIAM M. SNYDER respectfully informs the public that he has commenced the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches. In the stand formerly of Cyrus Spangler, near the store of Messrs. Billman & Groft, near the HALF-WAY-HOUSE, in Soldh' Lebanon township. By attention to business, conforming to the wishes of Bis patrons, promptness in his engagements, and moderate prices, he hopes to receive a fair share of the public patronage. He has had much experience in the business, (having lately been engaged by that Master Tailor, Michael Wasner, dec'd., for a long time,) and feels confident of rendering general satisfaction.—Being a new beginner, he solicits the favors of the public.

B The patrons of Mr. Syandem are objectally invited to give him a cell.

S The patrons of Mr. Syandem are objectally invited to give him a cell.

S Lebanon, April 7, 1858-3m.

Merchant Tailoring Establishment!

GUMP respectfully informs the public that he con-tinues MERGHANT TALLORING in all its branch-ge at his establishment. No 1, Eagle Bulldings, next done to the Eagle Hotel. He has an elegant assortment of Cloths, Cassimers, Vestings, and Furnishing Goods,

HEADQUARTERS

interior revolution of the occupit. Nothin' can help her but calomel and pesimmons taken jintly both together a spoonful, more or less, accordin' to the symtoms, every other day, off and on. Them will eventually put her out of pain into a sweat, and restore it to a healthy action of the miner pedals and reduce the encyclopedia of the miner pedals and reduce the encyclopedia of the neueslegic disphram, immediately under the left side of the right eye."

"Lor's mercy, sich larnin'. Who'd a thunk it!"

**HEA IDQ UAR'I-ERS

For Cheap and Festionable. Clothing and composite the Cc. use. La have received, and opened, a most elegan stock for Spring and Summer, comprising all now styles of Coats, Spring and Summer, comprisin

In Lobanon County, postage free. In Pennsylvania, out of Lebanon county, 314 cents per

House & Lot at Private Sale.

THE subscriber offers at Private Sale the House and Lot owned by him in East Letanon. This property is situated on the corner of Cumberland street and Pheasant alley, fronting 66 feet on the formor, and extending back 198 feet to Strawberry alley.

on the former, and extending back 198 feet to Strawberry alley.

The House, which Rie good brick one, containing 9 rooms, (besides garret), gashingtines, good cellar, habbas just been repaired and thoroughly painted. There is also attached to the premises, a summer Kitchen, smoknoom, take oven, good cistern, and two stables, &c. The Garden, which has been much improved by the present occupier, has, now a good crop of vegetables in it. Possession can be given at once. Apply to Ed. M. RICHARDS, East Lebauon, June 2, 1858-11.

AT PRIVATE SALE.

PUBLIC SALE

Will be sold at public sale, wit Superday, the 31st day of July, 1858, on the Fremisse, the following described valuable Real Estate, in North Annville towaship, Lebanon county, 6 miles from Lebanon, 2 from Annville, and 4 from Jonestown, on the road leading from Jonestown to Annville, in whole or divided into five tracts, as follows:

NO. 1 CONTAINS 3 ACRES 4 38 PERCHES, on which are exercised a TwAStory RRICK Bud.

neat measure, and adjoins Nos. 1, 2, 4, and 5, fronts on the Union Canal and Water Works Dam on the north, and Jonestown road on the south. The improvements are a small Dwelling House, and a FOUR-STORY GRAIN or WARE-HOUSE, 34 by 40 feet, built very sub-stantily. This is considered one of the best coal and grain stands on the Union Canal, and a coal and grain stands on the Union Canal, and a ling business has been done there for years.—

A large Derrick is attached to the Grain house. This property fronts about 30 perchas on the Canal, tands a wooden what is there erected.

NO. 4 CONTAINS 124 PERCHES OF LAND, neat measure, adjoins Nos. 1, 2 and 5, being a very suitable lot for the erection of several dwalling houses.

NO. 5 CONTAINS 1, ACRE & 3 PERCHES

NO. 5 CONTAINS 1, ACRE & 3 PERCHES, neat measure, adjoins Ngs. 3 and 4 and the Union Canal Water Works Dam. The improvements are a large two-story STORE and Dwelling House, 34 by 40 feet, with a full basement under it. This bouse is new and is an excellent store-stand. There is also a small Dwelling House on this tract, Ice flouse, two Hog Stables, Wash House, and other outbuildings, 32. Possession will be given for Nos. 2, 3 and 4, as soon as the conditions of sale are compiled with; and of Nos. 1 and 5 on the 1st of April next.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock on said day, when terms will be made known by JOHN MEYER, (J.L.S.) North Annyille. June 2, 1868.

we will be able to render sammachen in an outmoss outrusted to as:

Latters of enquiry promptly angues of fire of Charge.
REFERENCES.—Hon. Win. A. Hichardson, Gov. of Nebrasks; Ion. F. Fergusoni, Del. to Congress, Nebrasks;
Benton and Town, Bankers, Council Blufs, Iowa; Geo.
& J. Green, Bankers, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Bank of Eight,
Illinois, Hon. Jances H. Campbell, Pottsville, Pa.; Hon.
Adam Grittinger and Jacob Smith, Esq., Lebanon, Pa.
March 3, 1858.—6m

PRIVATE SALE Of Dwelling House & Couch Mak-

ing Establishment.

The undersigned intending to go West,
offer at private sale their convenient
and desirable Property. It comprises here with
Two-Story FRAME HOUSE, 22 feet front.
by 32 deep; with a 16 by 17 feet Kitchen at
tacbud; a COACH MAKING SHOP. 56 feet bront by 30
feet deny; also snother Shop 21 by 23 feet, and a Black.
Smith Shop 20 by 38 feet. The buildings are all new,
and well built, and located in an eligible and business
part of the town, viz.—Water steet, Lebanon, near, Salem's Lutheran Church. Good title and possession will
be given at any time, but no payhent will be demanded
before the 1st of April, 1859. Apply for further information to
GEORGE ARNOLD,
Lebanon, June 30, '58-tf.

JOSEPH ARNOLD. ing Establishment.

Fashionable Tailoring. THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches, at his resi-

Lebanon Adbertiser.

A FAMILY PAPER FOR TOWN & COUNTRY,
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By WR. H. BRESLIN,
In the 2d Story of Rise's New Building, Chimberland St.,
At One Bollar and Fifty Sensi & Year.

82. Appearsements inserted at the neual rates.

quarter, or 13 cents a year. Out of this State, 01/2 cts. per quarter, or 26 cts. a year. If the postage is not paid in advance, rates are doubled

REAL ESTATE.

nut stroot and 30 feet of Water street, at present occupied by JohneFarrell's Marble Yard, on which are a Franz House, At.: It is speated within sequare of the Lebanon Yalley Railrand Depot, between the Depot and the sentre of town. For further particulars apply to John Farrell on the premises.

June 24, 1657.

SP LENDID ESTATE

AT PRIVATE SALE.

THE undersigned offers at private sale his magnificant Estate, situate, in Past Hanover township, Lobaron county, about 2 miles from Harger's [4m, 4 miles from the Cold Springs and the Dauplin. & Susquehaine Resilroid, as follows:—3. ** "The Transfer of Line A miles from Harger's [4m, 4 miles from the Cold Springs and the Dauplin. & Susquehaine Resilroid, as follows:—3. ** "The Transfer of Michel Deininger, John Dotter and others. The greater portion is cleared and under good cultivation." The buildings or cleared and under good cultivation. The buildings of CloTH MANUFACTURY, which has a large worstory double Stone Dwolling House, with Kitchen annexed; good two-story Farm House; Transt House; large stone Barn, with threshing floor and Stabilog; and other outbuildings, in good roping. Also, all pocessary buildings for the Manufactory, pair. Also, all pocessary buildings for the Manufactory, pair. Also, all pocessary buildings for the Manufactory, pair. Also, all pocessary buildings for the Manufactory power. A stream of good state, is led to the works are all well supplied with good Machinery and plenty of water power. A stream of good state, is led to the well of the supplied with good Machinery and plenty of water power. A stream of good state, is led to the well of the stream of the supplied with good Machinery and plenty of water power. A stream of good state, is led to the well of the stream of the supplied with good Machinery and plenty of water power. A stream of good state, is led to the well of the stream of the supplied with good machinery and plenty of water power. A stream of good state, is led to the supplied with good state, is

NO. 1 CONTAINS 3 ACRES 4 38 PERCHES, on which are exected a Two-Story BRICK Dwelling House, 26 by 28 feet, with an attached dining room and Kitchen, two stories high, 18 by 25 feet; cellar under the whole house; BARN 50 by 52 feet, with Vagon Shed, Hog, Stable, Ice House, Wash House, and other outboildings. The whole is surrounded by a pale fence. The yard attached to the house is coverage with Evergreens; Strubbery, &c. There is also a young Orchard of the most complete assortment of Fruit Troos. There are the wells with pumps therein on the premises, one at the house and one at the barn. The buildings are all new, having been erected within sight years.

NO. 2 CONTAINS 120 PERCITED VALAND, neat measure, fronts on the Union Canal Dam, and adjoins Nos. 1 and 3, being an excellent location for a LUMBER and COAL YARD, and the business has been carried on there for a manbor NO. 3"CONTAINS 138 PERCHES OF LAND,

Vell you will find it a first-rate location. I

Law, Loan and Land Office, Bellevue City, Nebraska Territory.

PECIAL 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 of other Real Estate securities.

Taxes paid in any county in the Territory and Western Iows.

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 cents.

Land Warrants bought and sold.

Also special attention given to the selection and entry of Lands for Sottlers or Equievir capitalists, either with Land Warrants or Money in Nebruska or Western Iowa.

We charge Ten Boliars per One Hundred and Sixty Acres, and united. "When the eductions when entering large quantities." When Janid Warrants are sent, Two and a half per cont 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 Brails on any of the Eastern cities.

We will enter Lond with Warrants or Cash, buy im-

tained to guard against less in Mails.

Remittances to us can be made in Draftson say of the Eastern cities.

We will enter Land with Warrants or Cash, buy improved or unimproved Land or Town Property, or negotiate Leans on Real Estate security, all in the name of the person furnishing the faults, pay all fees, taxes and commissions, for one-thipl of the gross profits aggruing from the sale of the property or callection of the Loans—all expenses 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 restrict the capital with Ten per cept, interest, fer 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 Torritory and Western Iowa. A competent Surveyor always in readiness to find and select choice Lands, Coal Fields, Bock Quarries, Mill Silges, Mineral Tracts, &c.

The Land offices in Western Lowalaying been closed for the two years last past, are open now for Private, aprity, Within the next twelve mouths there will be offered for sale in Nebraska, one and a last 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 Lean-qui-court River.

We solicit Engern capital for investment.

Investments proferity made in Western Lands, Towin Lots and Mortgages, are now phyling from Twenty-fivo to Four-hundred per cent.

Boing of the first pioneers of this wast and growing

Boing of the first pioneers of this wast and growing country, and intimately acquainted with hearty every portion of Nebruska and lows, we feel confident, the we will be able to render satisfaction in all business entered to see

TALLORING BUSINESS in all its branches, at his residence, in East Lebanon, (Cumberland Street,) 2 square-east from Major Moyer's Hotel, (south side.) By attention to business, promptness in his engagements, good fits, and moderate charges, he hopes to receive a share of the public patronage. He was a long time in the employ of Michael Wagner, dee'd, and feels confident of giving general satisfaction. Being a new beginner he sudicits the patronage of the public.

Lebanon, May 12, 1858. GEORGE MCAULLY.