# Cebanon 逶 ADvertiser． 

|  |  |  |  | LE N0 |  <br> In Eebanon County，pustage free： <br> In Ponneylvania，out of Lebemon counts， 31 oonte per quarter，or 18 conts a year． <br> Ont of this State， $6 / 2$ cto．per quartor；or 28 ota a yeaz． If the postage is not paid in aitrance．fates are donlled |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  | did business，molling wh his pile，to throw groay his prospects and take hold of the dirty plow－ handla－good joka－ha！ha！You tako my offer then，do you？ <br> Hoohande，tyy friond，a gober word or two with you．I bavo dono business thirty years．－ |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | THE COUNTRY GIRL． <br> The red rose bloometh on her check The modest violet in ber face， |  |  | And many a fond young mother sings Her darliug babe to slecp； |  |
|  |  |  | and below is given，in his own language，the re－ sult：－ <br> ＂The first glass seemed like sour sirong beer |  |  |
|  | The modest violet in her face， Thi ono doth of her beauty speak， The other telleth of her grace． |  | good deal of water in it；the next was not | $\qquad$ | tor cime foriand，strocthed forlh his hand，and <br>  <br> ed．TGestlonen，tand Lied |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ed．＂Gentlonen，stand Lith $f$ ．＇sial he，withoat a changa of rotes．＂It is inapossiblé，Mr We |
|  | Whicli like the warding of the birkla Lone to woolland wilaz belong |  |  |  | ster，iupossibte ！＂＂Tupossibite＂＇repented Mr <br>  rollod baot mide a inighty wave of the cean． |
|  |  |  |  | Mine |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ＂maty |
|  |  |  |  | Of fires diwalful sway ；ment Wésoon shall wreep it clean， <br> For water in a torrent fows | bor，＂to oumonnd ask you tis tute tes will hor this crening．＂ |
|  |  |  |  |  | For wator in a torrent flows <br>  <br> Bil she sny，at what that，my divar＂ <br>  aind then the thing weotu bo viflier mind－that＇e |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  <br>  mask offlesh；cloth the skall，but leave all besidos dry bones；make it caluhlate but not feel；give it motion，but no life，und there＇s pour model－ there＂s yown trading gamester． |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | LUCK AND NO LUCK； <br> OR，THE <br>  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Undiles，Machine shors，\＆c． |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | FARMERS＇\＆MECHANICS Foundiry mad Machine Shop， lebazox．pa． |
| r．Emater，Ancerer |  |  |  |  |  |
| ，Mrict for Sole |  |  |  |  |  <br>  |
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|  |  |  |  |  | Castings of all kinds made to Order， <br>  |
|  |  |  | I pritially reooveryd myself nad sat on his hoond，then I got up aud stepped on his stornch，been $I$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | laty |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  STEGME PAJANING MIML． |
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|  |  |  |  |  | Flooring Boards，Weather Boarding， |
|  |  |  |  |  | Shutters，Blinds，Planing Scrolls， <br>  |
|  |  |  | A TEA PARTY AMONG THE AlPHABET． <br> ny a schaol orrl． |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | 9］．＇ | picturo you havo sot before no ！Ill never despiso |  | in glossy blackness outvies the wing of the raven Sho hasn＇t your sweet blue byes，hor your soft bronn hair ；yet．Oh：Leila，her cyes hiwe been |  |
| PRIVATHESAE <br> welling House \＆Coach Mak－ |  |  | The dining－room fire crackled，merrily and cast strange shadows on the ceiling，as the day faded in to trilight．Littlo Mary snt by the fre－ide and |  |  |
|  |  |  | in the fickering light was forming her letters on her new slate． |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | the srectest，to me，that eyer looken the Iovis of eterasl love．＂ | JITCHENE W EORKS |
| 为 |  | （eater | As the shadowa leepended，a drowsintese stole over her senses－she forgot for a moment her vail attompts to form the mysterious shapes | ＂Panl，why do you wiah to break iog leart？－ <br> Why have you taught me to love you so wildy and blindly，and then in | MHCHINE WORKS， opposite the Lebannon talley R．R．Dopot，Labs： |
|  |  | lence amontr all elasces． <br> Thia false view of others extendy througt all | sently there was a confused manner in her cars－ $a$ hum of roieds in the room，nod $n$ swimming of | and blindy，and then in the mids between us？This night，Paul，wemust part for－ |  |
| and | Lind |  |  |  |  |
|  | and |  | ed to be dancing a jig and the lettor took the form of people en teriag the open door． |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | ＂Be not too rash，Leilh－here me to end；you love me too dearly to pnrt with me thus．Think you that you cond not share ny hourt with one |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Tithout thir preseree． | that I so dearly lowe <br> ＂Never，Paul－never！＂ |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | unl，probably from her foreion nssocintions par fonlarly mith |  |  |
|  |  |  | ticularly चith her friends in England．They were fickle friends however，for though they ni－ ways in trodued ber whero she ought not to se， |  |  |
|  |  |  | they invariably left hite out where her presence was unost required．Sho was not rem rikable for | that respect，and who that loves as $I$ do is not？ Forget me，Pan，or furget hur forever．＇ ＂Forget her，Leila？Xever！I would not lose |  |
| Wowile |  |  | her leanty；$\quad$ ；ad as for her figure，it reminded one of a pillow，with a string fied around the |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | ＂Formet her，Leila？Heqer：I wunld not lose one jot of ber pure affetion for ho fairest face |  |
| \％ex |  | ach person forms a fisso ostannte of the a large slare of unoensiuess and fault－inding of |  | that ever bloomed；no，not for the girdle of Ve－ nus，or the love of a second Helen！ |  hand，and jat up at the shortest notice anil on most rea |
|  |  |  | and the only diference that Mary could diseern bet tween them was，that $J$ ．was steadfastly resolv－ ed on turning up his toes，whilst $I^{\prime} s$ tiere remar－ | ＂Then Panl，you are lost to＂m：forever；wo must part．Farewell to our every dram of a br．ghter future．Ilove you too well，and am too | hand，and jit up at the shortest notise anil on most rea <br> inga mathe to oxder，at the shortent notice． |
|  |  | a large share of unctsiness and fatt－finding of the world is occasioned by trusting in apperi－ anco． |  | brighter future．Ilove you too well，and nam too proud to sharo your love with aught ereated．．． Oh，Paul，you have wrongod tac deeply！＂and |  |
|  | averaged per year，clear profite，over all expens es，for all this terriblu labor for thity years？＂ <br> ＂Not over a thousand dollars a year，Yard－ | In the above case，the farmer and the merehant found frult with their orn gituations，becuuse cach had bech lod into error in relation to the other．Be content with your lut，and don＇t judgo |  | her exquisitely chizeled lips curled wih indignur Enrrow． | by mail or otharwide，athended to with deapatch，and WM．WEMERE， 1 L．WEMMER 4． 1833. |
|  |  |  |  | Enrrow． <br> ＂Stop，Laila，or you will deeply wrung mo atso． |  |
|  | stick，while you make ten．＂ <br> Let me see，farm worth nine thousand－thir－ | otror．Be centent will sour lot，and don＇t judgo from appearaness． | N were evidently members of the snme fimily，and Rept near together．Mrs． 0 matronizod her two daughters $\mathbf{P}$ and Q ．The good lady was a perfeet |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | our bread Iliuoisis，wanderecid miul hor，hand in |  |
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