Lebanon Advertiser.

VOL. 10---NO. 24. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1858. WHOLE NO. 492.

The Advertiser:
A FAMILY PAPER FOR TOWN AND 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.

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.

REAL ESTATE.

A Valuable Building Lot & New Brick House!
AT PRIVATE SALE.—A BUILDING LOT, fronting on Walnut street, 80 feet from Cumberland, and about 200 from the Court House, adjoining the new building of Curtis N. Smith and the Buck Hotel Property.—This is a very desirable business location, it being in the very heart of our town. Possession will be given immediately. Also,
A new two-story Brick DWELLING HOUSE, with large BACK-BUILDING and KITCHEN also of Brick, situated on Chestnut Street. about 3 squares from the Court House, late property of Frederick Urban; erected on Lot of 33 feet, by 200 feet deep, with good Stable, Cistern, &c., all complete. The above properties will be sold cheap and terms made easy by
Lebanon, Sept. 22, 1858. SIMON J. STINE.

House & Lot at Private Sale.
THE Subscriber offers at Private Sale his HOUSE and LOT of GROUND. with Brick STABLE, cistern, and other out buildings, in the Borough of Lebanon. This property is situated on Cumberland Street, adjoining property of Levi Kline, Esq., on the East, and property of heirs of Mrs. Karch, on the West. Terms easy—to suit the times. Apply to
Lebanon, Sept. 15, 1858.-tf. CHRISTIAN HENRY.

Building Lot for Sale.
THE Subscriber offers at Private Sale a LOT of GROUND, opposite John Melly's Residence on Cumberland Street. Possession and a good title will be given immediately. and terms made easy by
Lebanon, Sept. 15. 1858.-tf. CHRISTIAN HENRY.

Valuable Borough Property FOR SALE!
IS offered at private sale, that valuable half-lot or piece of GROUND, situate at the north-east corner of Water and Walnut streets, Lebanon, fronting 33 feet on Walnut street and 80 feet of Water street, at present occupied by John Farrell's Marble Yard, on which are a FRAME House, &c. It is located within a square of the Lebanon Valley Railroad Depot, between the Depot and the centre of town. For further particulars apply to John Farrell on the premises. June 24, 1857.

Private Sale.
THE subscriber offers to sell at Private sale, during the fall, a small TRACT of LAND, situated in North Annville Township, Lebanon county, 6 miles from Lebanon, 2½ from Annville, 4 from Jonestown, on the road leading from Annville to Jonestown, containing about 5 ACRES, more or less.
The improvements are A Large Two-Story BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, 26 by 28 feet, with an attached DINING ROOM & KITCHEN, finished in the most complete manner, wash house, ice house, pig sty, a Large BANK BARN, 40 by 50 feet, with wagon shed, and other out-buildings.—About 1 acre is an excellent landing on the UNION CANAL, suitable for any business. The above property is in good condition being nearly new.
ALSO, STORE PROPERTY,
No 2, is 1 acre, more or less, adjoining No. 1, the UNION CANAL and lands of DANIEL F. HEILMAN.—The improvements are a COTTAGE STORE and DWELLING two-story house, 36 by 40 feet, and a two-story FRAME HOUSE, wash house, pig sty, and other out-buildings. This is an excellent Store Stand with a good run of Customers. There is a good store business done, and the stock of goods can be bought at any time. Possession of the store stand given at any time, and of the real estate on the 1st of April, 1859. JOHN MEYER.
Myersville, Lebanon county, Pa., October 6, 1858—6t

SPLENDID ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE.
THE undersigned offers at private sale his magnificent Estate, situate in East Hanover township, Lebanon county, about 2 miles from Harper's Inn, 4 miles from the Cold Springs and the Dauphin & Susquehanna Railroad, as follows:—
NO. 1—Contains 160 ACRES, more or less, of the best land in the neighborhood, adjoining property of Michael Deininger. John Dotter and others. The greater portion is cleared and under good cultivation. The buildings erected on this tract are the undersigned's well-known CLOTH MANUFACTORY, which has a large patronage and is capable of indefinite increase; a large two-story double Stone Dwelling House, with Kitchen annexed; good two-story Farm House, Tenant House; large stone Barn, with threshing floor and Stabling; and other outbuildings, in good repair. Also, all necessary buildings for the Manufactory, viz:—Fulling-mill, Card and Spinning Machine Building, Dyeing and Finishing House, &c., &c. The Works are all well supplied with good Machinery and plenty of water power. A stream of good water is led to the dwelling house in pipes. Also, springs and pump wells near. Also, a beautiful Young ORCHARD on the premises.
NO. 2—Containing 160 ACRES, (more or less.) adjoining No. 1, land of Michael Deininger, John Dotter, and others. Nearly the whole of this tract is under good cultivation and excellent fences.
Erected thereon is a Dwelling House, Stable, and a large Shed. Also, near by a well, spring, &c., a splendid site for the erection of a dwelling house. There is flowing water in nearly every field. A School House is located on this tract.
NO. 3—Contains 180 ACRES WOODLAND, (more or less) adjoining No. 1, land of John Dotter and others. It has a rich growth of Chestnut sprouts, from 8 to 10 years growth.
As the undersigned is sincerely disposed to sell, the above may be purchased either in parts as above or in the whole, as may be desired.
☞ Good title and possession will be given on the 1st of April, 1859. For further information apply to
LYON LEMBERGER,
Aug. 5, '57-tf. *East Hanover, Lebanon Co., Pa.*

Hammonton Lands.
NEW ENGLAND SETTLEMENT—RARE OPPORTUNITY—TO ALL WANTING FARMS, in a healthy place, *twenty-five miles* from Philadelphia, on the Camden and Atlantic railroad, New Jersey. An old estate has recently been opened for sale, and the first division of 10,000 acres divided up into farms of twenty acres and upwards. The soil is of the *best* quality for the production of fruits, grains, &c. The price is $15 to $20 per acre, payable in easy quarter yearly instalments, within a term of four years, with interest. The terms are made easy, in order to insure the rapid improvement of the land, by enabling *every industrious man to buy a farm.* It is now being extensively improved by good roads, and some of the best citizens from New England and the Middle States are erecting large improvements. It is a scene of the greatest improvement out of Philadelphia. Seventy-five houses have been built in four months. Practical farmers and business-men from the length and breadth of the Union are settling there. It is an important business place, on account of its being in the midst of a great market. Every article raised upon this land finds an immediate sale. The water is excellent, and no such thing as fever is known.
The soil is a sandy or clay loam, with a *clay bottom* and *retentive of manures*. It is free of stones and easily worked. It abounds largely in the phosphates, and such is its fertility that from the crops produced both upon this land and the large area adjoining under cultivation, it will be found not to be excelled anywhere in the production of crops most adapted to its market.
The reader may be well aware that the earliest and the best fruits and vegetables come from New Jersey, which are annually exported to the amount of millions of dollars. The land, besides being accessible in every way for fertilizers, has an abundant supply of the best quality of muck manure.
Lumber and building materials can be had on the spot at a cheap price from the mills. Other mills are now being opened, and brickyards being started on the ground. A person can put up a frame tenement for present convenience for one hundred dollars. On account of the extensive emigration, this is the best course to pursue in order to get a place to live in at first. Carpenters and builders are on hand to put up houses on the best terms.
In settling here the emigrant has many advantages.—He is within a few hours ride of the great cities in the Middle States & New England: he is near his old friends and associations; he is in a settled country, where every improvement and comfort of civilization is at hand: he is in a healthy place, and is not subject to the certainty of losing the greater part of his family and his own health by these malignant fevers which make the graves of so many millions of the young and hardy in far off regions away from home and friends. Besides, he has a mild climate and an open winter.
There are three trains daily to Philadelphia. and to all those who improve, the railroad company gives a free ticket.
The reader will at once be struck with the advantages here presented, and ask himself why the property has not been taken up before. The reason is, it was never thrown in the market; and unless these statements were correct, no one would be invited to examine the land before purchasing. This all are expected to do. They will see the land under cultivation; they will meet persons, no doubt, from their own neighborhood; they will witness the improvements, and can judge of the character of the population. Persons should come prepared to purchase, as many are locating, and locations are not held on refusal.
The Hammonton Farmer, a monthly literary and agricultural sheet, containing full information of Hammonton, will be sent to each inquirer, and can be obtained at 25 cts. per annum.
Title indisputable. Warrantee deeds given, clear of all incumbrance, when purchase money is paid. Route to the land—Leave Vine street wharf. Philad'a, for Hammonton by railroad, at 7½ a. m., and 5¼, p. m.; when there inquire for Mr. Byrnes. Boarding conveniences will be found. Letters and applications can be addressed to S. B. Coughlin, 202 south Fifth street, below Walnut, Philad'a. Maps and information cheerfully furnished.
Sept. 8, 1858.—3m.

Private Sale.
THE subscriber offers at Private Sale his new two-story brick DWELLING HOUSE, situated in Elizabeth street, Lebanon, Pa. The House is 17 by 28 feet, has 2 rooms on the first floor and 3 on the second. The other improvements are a good WASH-HOUSE, Bake-oven, Cistern and Garden. The Lot is 59½ by 66 feet. The above property is all new and in a good condition, and will be sold on easy terms. Possession will be given on the 1st day of April, 1859.—Apply to J. H. KEIM, Photographer.
Lebanon, Nov. 24, 1858.-tf.

REAL ESTATE.

Valuable Town Property AT PRIVATE SALE.
THE undersigned offers at private sale his valuable Property in the borough of Lebanon, fronting 40 feet on Walnut street and 198 feet on Water street back to Doe Alley. Erected thereon is a double Log DWELLING HOUSE, frame SHOP and other improvements. This is a Corner-lot near the center and in the business part of town, being 1 square from Lebanon Valley R. R. Depot and near the Court House. Possession will be given April 1, 1859.—For further information apply on the premises to
Lebanon, Oct. 20, 1858.-tf. PETER HESS.

PRIVATE SALE Of Dwelling House & Coach Making Establishment.
THE undersigned intending to go West, offer at private sale their convenient and desirable Property. It comprises a new Two-Story FRAME HOUSE, 22 feet front. by 32 deep; with a 16 by 17 feet Kitchen attached; a COACH MAKING SHOP. 56 feet front by 30 feet deep; also another Shop 26 by 23 feet, and a Black-Smith Shop 20 by 33 feet. The buildings are all new, and well built, and located in an eligible and business part of the town, viz—Water street, Lebanon, near Salem's Lutheran Church. Good title and possession will be given at any time, but no payment will be demanded before the 1st of April, 1859. Apply for further information to GEORGE ARNOLD, JOSEPH ARNOLD.
Lebanon, June 30, '58-tf.

House and Lot for Sale. For Rent.
THE subscriber offers FOR RENT, his large New three story BRICK BUILDING, embracing STORE and other fine ROOMS, with Basement, now in course of erection on Cumberland Street, Lebanon, and which will be ready for occupancy, the Store Room and Basement about the first of October, and the rest of the Building soon after. It has the Gas and other modern improvements. The location is an excellent one for business. ☞ For further particulars inquire of the undersigned, owner.
The rooms will be rented together or separate, as may be desired.
Lebanon, Sept. 15, '58.] J. C. REISNER.

Farm Lands for Sale 25 Miles from Philad'a by railroad in the State of New Jersey. Soil among the best for Agricultural purposes, being a good loam soil, with a clay bottom. The land is a large tract, divided into small farms, and hundreds from all parts of the country are now settling and building. The crops can be seen growing. Terms from $15 to $20 per acre, payable within four years by instalments. To visit the place—Leave Vine St. Wharf at Phila. at 7½ A. M. by Railroad for Hammonton, or address R. J. Byrnes, by letter. See full advertisement in another column.

Administrators' Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration on the Estate of HENRY B. LIGHT, late of Swatara township, Lebanon county, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, of the same county. All persons having claims against the said Estate, as well as those indebted to it, are requested to make settlement.
LEVI LIGHT, Swatara township, }
JOHN LIGHT, (s. s.) N. Lebanon Boro', } Adm'rs.
Nov. 17th. 1858.

Administrators' Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration, on the estate of DANIEL UHRICH dec'd., late of East Hanover township, Lebanon co., Pa., have been granted to Valentine Uhrich and Jacob Uhrich, of the township and county aforesaid, and Daniel Uhrich, of East Hanover township, Dauphin county. All persons having claims against said estate, will present them for settlement, and those indebted will please make payment, to either of the undersigned.
VALENTINE UHRICH, }
DANIEL UHRICH, } Administrators.
JACOB UHRICH. }
October 13. 1858.—7t.

Administrator's Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given, that Letters of Administration on the Estate of DAVID L. SNAVELY, dec'd., late of the Township of North Lebanon, Lebanon county, Pa., have been granted to the undersigned.—All persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make payment without delay, and all having claims, are requested to present the same, in proper form, for settlement, to the last named administrator.
RUDOLPH SNAVELY, East Hanover, Dauphin county, Pa.
JOHN B. SNAVELY, } North Lebanon
HENRY B. SNAVELY, } tp., Lebanon co.,
October 6, 1858.-7t.

Dissolution of Partnership.
NOTICE is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the firm of O. Weigley, Sheetz, & Co., in the Grain and Coal business, at Richland, Pa., was dissolved by mutual consent on the 4th of October. 1858.
OLIVER WEIGLEY,
JOHN A. SHEETZ,
ALLEN BOLLINGER.
Oct. 27, 1858.

Dissolution of Partnership.
THE partnership heretofore existing between Henry Bubb and George Bock, traders in the Stove and Range Business, under the firm of BUBB & BOCK, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st of October. The affairs of the firm will be settled by Mr. Bock.
HENRY BUBB,
Lebanon, October 27, 1858. GEORGE BOCK.
N. B.—The undersigned having associated themselves in the Stove and Range business, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public.
HENRY BUBB,
JOHN P. UMBERGER.
October 27, 1858.

Important to Ladies.
MRS. L. BUCH, would respectfully inform the Ladies of Lebanon, and surrounding country, that she has returned from the city of Philadelphia, and has just opened a superior stock in her line of business, suitable for the season. Her stock consists of a large assortment of Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers—Dress-Caps Laces, Head Dresses, Infant Caps—also full assortment of Fall and Winter Bonnets of the latest style and fashions.—She will continue to manufacture Bonnets of the latest style and furnish suitable trimming.
Bonnets will also be repaired neatly and quickly. She hopefully invites the Ladies to give her a call. She still continues at her old and well known Stand in Cumberland street, nearly opposite D. Brua's Hotel,
LUCETTA BUCH.
Lebanon, October 13, 1858.—4t.

GIFTS! GIFTS!! GIFTS!!!
Splendid Gifts!
At 439 Chestnut st. The Only Original Gift Book-store.
G. G. EVANS would inform his friends and the public that his Star Gift Book Store & Publishing House is permanently established in Brown's splendid iron building. 439 Chestnut street, two doors below Fifth, where the purchaser of each book at the regular retail price, will receive one of the following gifts, valued at from 25 cents to $100:—

	WORTH.
550 Patent English Lever Gold Watches,	$100 00 each.
550 Patent Anchor do do	50 00 "
400 Ladies' Gold Watches, 18k. cases.	35 00 "
500 Silver Hunting Watches, warranted,	15 00 "
500 Parlor Timepieces,	10 00 "
500 Cameo Sets. Ear Drops and Pins,	10 00 "
500 Ladies' Gold Bracelets,	5 00 to 12 00 "
500 Gents' Vest and Fob Chains,	10 00 "
1000 Gold Lockets (large size double case,)	10 00 "
2000 Gold Lockets, (small size.)	3 00 "
1000 Gold Pencil Cases. with Gold Pens,	5 00 "
1000 Extra Gold Pens, with cases and holders,	3 50 "
2500 Gold Pencils, (Ladies')	2 00 "
2500 Gold Pens, with Silver Pencils,	2 50 "
2500 Ladies' Gold Pens, with cases and holders,	1 50 "
6500 Gold Rings, (Ladies')	1 00 "
2000 Gents' Gold Rings,	2 50 "
2500 Ladies' Gold Breastpins,	2 50 "
3500 Misses' Gold Breastpin,	1 50 "
3000 Pocket Knives,	1 50 "
2000 Sets Gents' Gold Bosom Studs,	2 50 "
2000 do Sleeve Buttons,	2 50 "
2000 Pairs of Ladies' Ear Drops,	2 50 "
8000 Ladies' Pearl Card Cases,	5 00 "
15000 Ladies' Cameo, Jet, or Mosaic Pins,	5 00 "
2500 Ladies' Shawl and Ribbon Pins,	3 50 "
5000 Articles of Gold Jewelry, Gift Books, &c., not enumerated in the above, worth from 25 cts. to $25.	

Evans' new Catalogue, which is sent free to all parts of the country, contains all the most popular books of the day, and the newest publication, all of which will be sold as low as can be obtained at other stores.
Agents wanted in every town in the Union. Those desiring so to act, can obtain full particulars by addressing as above.
N. B—Being largely interested in publishing books, and buying from other publishers in immense quantities, for cash, I am enabled to make larger discounts to Country Agents and Book Dealers than can be had at any other house in the country.
Any book published in the United States, the retail price of which is one dollar or upwards. will be promptly sent, Gift included, on receipt of publisher's price.
An extra $1 Book and Gift given to any person ordering ten books to be sent to one address.
Send for a Catalogue. Address
G. G. EVANS, *Publisher,*
Aug. 25, '58. 439 Chestnut street, Philad'a.

IF YOU WANT a good Gold Pen, call on Waltz & Reedel for Bagley's best.

Reigart's Wine and Liquor Store,
CORNER of *Market and Water streets,* Lebanon, Pa., in the room formerly occupied by Jacob Weidle, Esq., where he still continues to keep an assortment of the very best brands of WINES and LIQUORS that can be got. To those who are acquainted with his LIQUORS, it is not necessary for him to speak, as the Liquors will speak for themselves. To Hotel Keepers, and all others, he would state that it is merely necessary for them to call and examine his stock to satisfy themselves, as he warrants to render full satisfaction. EMANUEL REIGART.
N. B.—Remember at Weidle's Corner.
Lebanon, May 5, 1858.

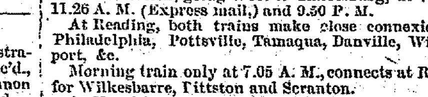
Painters Take Notice!
A GENERAL assortment of Oil Colors in Tubes, for Artists and Ornamental Painters. Also, Umber, Terra de Sienna, Vandyke Brown, &c., in Bottles, finely ground in water for Graining. For sale at
LEMBERGER'S Drug Store, Market St.
Lebanon, November 17, 1858.

"Cheap JOHN" the old Cabinet Maker still Alive.
JOHN SPITLER still keeps constantly on hand all kinds of Cabinet ware of the latest styles and the best material and workmanship.
He has ready made, a number of Superior SOFAS, CHAIRS. BUREAUS, DINING TABLES, BREAKFAST TABLES, Sinks, Cupboards, Stands, of all kinds, BEDSTEADS, and all kinds of Ware in his line of business. All of which he will sell cheaper for CASH than can be bought elsewhere. He is also ready to make coffins and attend funerals at the shortest notice. All persons in want of Cabinet Ware will do well to give him a call at his rooms in Market street, directly opposite the United Brethren Church, before purchasing elsewhere.
He warrants his goods to be as represented, and if it is not so, he will make it so, free of charge.
Lebanon, Feb. 17, 1858.

New Furniture Store.

HARRISON K. DUNDORE would respectfully inform the public that he has taken the stand late Dundore & Oves, in Cumberland Street, between Market and Plank Road, where he will keep the largest, finest and cheapest assortment of FURNITURE ever offered in Lebanon. His stock consists of all kinds of Parlor and Common Furniture, which he will sell lower than the like can be bought at any other place in Lebanon.
He has on hand a large assortment of Sofas, Tete-a-tetes, Lounges, Centre, Pier, Card and other Tables, What Nots, Hat Racks, &c. Also a large and cheap stock of stuffed, Cane-seat, and common Chairs, Settees, Bedsteads, and a lot of cheap Mattresses. Also, Looking Glasses,—Guilt, Rosewood and Mahogany—very cheap. Venetian Blinds; Carriages, Gigs and Hobby Horses, for children. ☞ Particular attention paid to UNDERTAKING. He has provided himself with the FINEST HEARSE IN LEBANON, and will make Coffins and attend Funerals, at the shortest notice and most reasonable terms. Lebanon, March 24, 1858.

FURS, FURS, FURS,
M. GETZ, No 628 CHESTNUT street. below Seventh, Philad'a., has opened his beautiful store on Chestnut street, with one of the largest and best selected assortments of Ladies Furs, imported direct from the European Markets, and manufactured under his own supervision, to which he would call the attention of all who wish to purchase—
Russian Sable, Hudson Bay Sable,
Mink do., Siberia Squirrel,
Chinchilla, Stone Martin,
Ermine, Fitch,
French Sable. &c.,
Manufactured into Cardinals, Capes, Circulars, Victorines, Muffs, Cuffs, &c. Being a practical Furrier and having obtained the newest patterns from Paris, he can assure those who visit the city that he can supply them with the finest articles at the very lowest cash prices.—A fine assortment of Carriage Robes, Gent's Caps, Gloves, &c, M. GETZ.
628 Chestnut Street, below 7th.
October 20, 1858.–3m.

Phila. & Reading Railroad. Lebanon Valley Branch.


Two Daily Trains to Reading, and three daily Trains to Harrisburg.
PASS LEBANON, going East to Reading, at 7.05 A. M., and 3.39 P. M. (Express Mail.)
Pass Lebanon, going West to Harrisburg, at 7 A. M. 11.26 A. M. (Express mail,) and 9.50 P. M.
At Reading, both trains make close connexions for Philadelphia, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Danville, Williamsport, &c.
Morning train only at 7.05 A. M., connects at Reading for Wilkesbarre, Pittston and Scranton.
At Harrisburg, trains connect with "Pennsylvania," "Norther Central," and "Cumberland Valley" Railroads for Pittsburg, Lancaster, Baltimore, Sunbury, Chambersburg, &c.
Through Tickets to Lancaster. in No. 1 Cars, $1 50.
80 lbs. baggage allowed to each passenger.
The Second Class Cars run with all the above trains.
Through First Class Tickets at reduced rate to Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago, and all the principal points in the West, North West, and Canadas; and Emigrant Tickets, at lower Fares, to all above places, can be had on application to the Station Agent, at Lebanon.
☞ All Tickets will be purchased before the Trains start. Higher Fares charged, if paid in the cars.
G. A. NICOLLS,
Octy 20, 1858. *Engineer and Superintendent.*

PHILIP F. McCAULLY,
Fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker
Cumberland street, one door East of Black Horse Hotel.
THE Subscriber desires to inform the public that he has opened as above, where he is prepared to execute orders of BOOTS and SHOES, of the finest finish and style, if not superior, to any heretofore offered to the public.
New Spring and Summer Stock!
He has just returned from the city with an unrivaled assortment of the latest FALL and WINTER STYLES of Boots, Shoes, Slippers, &c., &c., for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children.
☞ *Every body is invited to call and examine.*
Lebanon, June 30, 1858.

GRÆFF'S
Boot & Shoe Store Removed.
New Spring and Summer Stock!
THE Undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he has REMOVED his BOOT and SHOE STORE to the room lately occupied by *John Græff's Confectionery store,* where he has opened a beautiful stock of
Spring and Summer Boots and Shoes,
for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children. ☞ His assortment is very complete, and embraces all the latest styles, which he can sell out at low prices. The public will please call and examine. DANIEL GRÆFF.
N. B.—TRAVELERS, now is your time if you wish to see a large assortment of *Trunks, Valises,* and different kinds of Bags. Come one, come all!
Lebanon, April 7, 1858.

1858 NEW STYLES. 1858
ADAM RISE, in Cumberland Street, between Market and the Court House, north side, has now on hand a splendid assortment of the New Style of HATS AND CAPS. for men and boys, for 1858, to which the attention of the public is respectfully invited. Hats of all prices, from the cheapest to the most costly, always on hand. He has also just opened a splendid assortment of SUMMER HATS, embracing such as STRAW, PANAMA, PEDAL, PEARL, HORN, LEGHORN, SENATE, CUBIAN, and all others.
☞ He will also Wholesale all kinds of Hats, Caps, &c., to Country Merchants on advantageous terms.
Lebanon, April 21, 1858.

Fashionable Tailoring and 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.
FARMERS will find it much to their advantage to bring their produce to the Cheap Store at the Centre Buildings, of RABER & BROTHERS.
TAILORING.
The TAILORING for Custom work receives the personal attention of H. & J. M. RABER, with more care than ever. Having secured 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

JAMES F. MAXWELL,
MANUFACTURER OF
Improved Fire and Water-Proof
COMPOSITION ROOFING,
HARRISBURG, PA.,
RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Harrisburg, Reading; Lancaster, Lebanon, and their vicinities, that we are prepared to put on roofs on most liberal terms, and at the shortest notice.
We respectfully call the attention of persons about to build, to our invaluable method of roofing, now much used throughout the principal cities of the United States and their vicinities. This mode of roofing having all the combined requisites of cheapness, Durability, and Security against Fire and Water, and dispensing with high gable walls; the roofs require an inclination of not more than three-quarters (¾) of an inch to the foot, and in many cases saving the entire cost of rafters—the ceiling joist being used.
The gutters are made of the same material, without any extra charges; consequently, our roofs are put up at almost half the cost of either Tin, Slate, or Shingles. The material being of an imperishable nature, it surpasses all others in Durability;—besides, in case of any casualty, it is the most easily repaired of any other roof now in use. Yet, the best proof we can offer as to its being both fire and water proof, are our many references, to any one of whom we are at liberty to refer.
N. B.—But let it be distinctly understood, (since we manufacture our own composition, and do the work in person,) that we warrant all our work proof against both Fire and Water; if they prove contrary, we will most willingly abide the results.
The materials being mostly non-conductors of heat, no roof is so cool in summer, or so warm in winter. Those wishing to use, our roof should give the rafters a pitch of about one inch to the foot. [may 27, 1854.—4m.

Choice Poetry.

"DO YOU THINK HE IS MARRIED?"

Madam!—you are very pressing,
And I can't decline the task;
With the slightest gift of guessing
You would hardly need to ask!

Don't you see a hint of marriage
In his sober-sided face?
In his rather careless carriage
And extremely rapid pace?

If he's not committed treason,
Or some wicked action done,
Can you see the faintest reason
Why a bachelor should run?

Why should he be in a flurry?
But a loving wife to greet,
Is a circumstance to hurry
The most dignified of feet!

When afar the man has spied her,
If the graceful, happy elf
Does not haste to be beside her,
He must be beside himself!

It is but a trifle, may be—
But observe his practiced tone,
When he calms your stormy baby,
Just as if it were his own!

Do you think a certain meekness,
You have mentioned in his looks,
Is a chronic optic weakness
That has come of reading books?

Did you ever see his vision
Peering underneath a hood,
Save enough for recognition,
As a civil person should!

Could a capuchin be coldor
When he glances, as he must,
At a finely rounded shoulder,
Or a proudly swelling bust?

Madam!—think of every feature,
Then deny it if you can—
He's a fond, connubial creature,
And a very married man!

Miscellaneous.

THE STOLEN RING.

CHAPTER I.

The cold January winds whistled and roared dolefully in at the crevices of the Widow Everett's humble dwelling; and the snow, which had been falling since early morning, filled the wintry air with fine cloud-like particles, and beat relentlessly against the miserable abode.

Within this humble dwelling it was almost as gloomy as without. A small quantity of coals gave out a dim, sickly light, barely serving to reveal the occupants of the cheerless apartment.—In one corner of the room was but a slight covering. There were no chairs—a few three legged stools serving instead. Poverty and want were there in ghastliness, and hunger, with wasted form, presided over the cold hearthstone.

A pale, attenuated woman was hovering over the fire, holding her almost transparent hands to the faint heat. Opposite to her, sat a younger person—her daughter evident—for the same marks of patient suffering were drawn around her small mouth, and upon her white, blue-veined temples. A garment of the most exquisite embroidery lay across her lap, upon which she had been employed until the early darkness had made work impossible.

"Letty," said the old woman, raising herself from the stooping posture which she had assumed, "Oh! that I could have lived to see my daughter—she whose infancy was so tenderly watched, so carefully cherished—oh! that I should live to see her starving! Oh! Heavenly Father! hast thou indeed forgotten me?"

"Hush, mother, hush," said the young girl, softly. "He can never forget! It is true that there are shadows around us, but He can make all bright," and Letty raised her blue eyes devoutly upward.

"You are young and hopeful, my child," said her mother; "you look only on the sun-shine and forget the shade. Heaven forbid that I should wish you to do otherwise; but oh, Letty, when I saw that gay, young girl yesterday, so full of happiness—so anxious to have that gorgeous robe wrought fair and tasteful I thought of my own buoyant youth and happy womanhood—of my wedded life, when I was the cherished of one good and noble—of the time when your infant eyes unclosed on life—of your guarded childhood, your happy youth—but dared I look farther?—Oh, Letty! the dark hours came, and your father was torn from us by death; and, added to all our grief and despair, we were penniless! Gloom only broods over us! Will the clouds never break? Will the sun of happiness never shine through? Letty, to live thus——"

"Dear mother," said Letty, winding her arms about her parent's neck, "it grieves me to hear you speak so. I will work for you, mother—I'm ready and willing. My hands are young and strong, and my heart is hopeful. When Miss Josephine's dress is finished, I shall have twelve shillings; then we will have more fuel, and something nice for you to eat, mother! Miss Josephine, I know will pay me immediately: she must be good—she is so beautiful! Mother, is not every one good who is beautiful?"

"Alas! my child, would that it were so!" replied her mother. "Josephine Howard is very handsome; but report calls her heartless. Nevertheless, I dare say she is honorable towards all those she employs. But you cannot work to-night, Letty. There is no candle, and these poor coals give but a feeble light."

Letty laid aside the rich velvet which was to drape the queenly form of Josephine Howard on her coming birth-night; and opening the door, she looked out into the night. She shuddered as the cold wind penetrated her thin garments, and closing the door she returned to her mother's side.

"It is a fearful night mother," said Letty; "how thankful we should be for even this poor shelter!—there are others more destitute than we."

Fainter and fainter burned the fire, the storm demons howled more loudly, and the deep darkness grew deeper. Mrs. Everett and Letty crept shivering into the scanty bed, and sleep, which comes to both rich and poor, spread its rosy wings over them.

Morning dawned, cold and gray. The storm had ceased, but the sky was still over-spread by cold, heavy vapors. Letty Everett was early at her work, for it was to be finished on Thursday, and it was now Tuesday. Wearily the time passed, but the busy fingers stiched hopefully on the thought of the coming compensation making the arduous task comparatively easy. Thursday evening arrived, and the last stich being taken, Letty with a lighter heart than she had borne for many a day, put on her coarse shawl and faded bonnet, to take the fabric to its beautiful owner. With a buoyant step she threaded the busy streets, and halted before a palace-like building. Timidly she mounted the marble steps, and rang the bell. A richly clad servant ushered her into Miss Howard's *boudier*. Josephine sat on a damask lounge, chatting merrily to half a dozen young lady visitors, who were eulogizing a set of Brussels lace, which lay on the dressing-table.

"Ah, Miss Everett, you have brought the robe have you?" exclaimed the lovely creature, half turning as Letty tremblingly entered the apartment. "Well, let me examine it. So you have really kept your engagement, have you? Well, really, this is done very well," she said, drawing forth the work from its wrapping, and holding it up to view, "quite elegant, isn't it, Miss Lester? Crimson becomes me so well! You can go, young woman," she added, seeing Letty lingered; "I will come around in a week or two," and the young lady turned to the pier-glass to arrange a stray ringlet.

"But, madam," returned Letty, imploringly, "couldn't you pay me to-day? We are very much in need of the money, or I would not ask you," and tears, which she strove in vain to keep back, sprang to the beseeching eyes.

"Quite impossible, Miss Everett," said the haughty beauty; "besides, it isn't convenient.—If I give you your own price, you can afford to wait. I can not be troubled with these matters to-night. Twelve shillings can make but little difference. I will call around, as I said before, some time soon and pay you."

Letty passed once more into thronged streets. No fire! no bread! not a morsel of food! She had twice been refused credit by the chandler with whom they dealt; but food they must have. For her mother she would even beg. She bent her steps to the chandler's. Mr. Hardsoul was there, behind the counter as usual, ready to attend to his moneyed customers.

"Will you not let me have a loaf of bread, sir?" cried Letty clinging to the counter for support. "I will pay you in a fortnight, indeed I will, sir—all that we owe you."

"Young woman," returned the hard-hearted man, "whom do you take me for? I am worn to death with "Mr. Hardsoul, can't you trust me for this? and Mr. Hardsoul; won't you trust me for that? It is enough to try the patience of Job himself."

Without another word Letty left the shop and went home. Her mother divined all ere she could find words to express it; and putting her arms about the weeping girl, the mother and daughter knelt in prayer. Their devotions, however, were not finished, when a knock—a quick, impressive knock—aroused them, Letty arose to open the door, and two men in the garb of policemen entered.

"Good evening, madam—Mrs.——," said the elder. "Ah, Johnson, what brazen impudence! See, there is the very ring on her finger! Young woman," he said addressing Letty, "I confess that I am greatly surprised at seeing that ring so conspicuously displayed——."

"The ring!—what of the ring?" hastily asked Mrs. Everett.

"Oh, you are ignorant, ma'am, are you? Well, I'll enlighten you," said the official. "You must know that Miss Josephine Howard had presented to her a few days ago by a rich uncle a ring, of peculiar form and value, a serpent with emerald eyes. Well, shortly after receiving the present, a party of young friends having called, the ring was brought for their inspection. About the same time a certain young woman, whom Miss Howard had mercifully employed to do embroidery, came in with her work; and since then, the ring cannot be found about Miss Howard's room. The servant-maid declares that she saw this young woman take something from the table where the ring had been laid, and secrete it about her person; and a respectable tradesman, Mr. Hardsoul, afterwards saw the identical ring on her finger."

"The ring! Good heavens, you cannot mean it! The ring was given to my daughter by her dying father. She did not steal it. Heaven forbid!" exclaimed the agonized mother.

"It is all very fine prating, ma'am, and keeping us here, loosing our valuable time. The sooner you prepare yourself, Miss, to accompany us peaceably, the better," said the policeman, waxing wroth at the delay.

"My mother may go with me, if she likes, may she not, sir?" asked Letty, raising her beautiful though tearful eyes to the face of the stern man.

"No, not even if she likes," was the cruel reply.

That night Letty Everett slept within the walls of a prison.

CHAPTER II.

The court-house was thronged. The case was one of great interest. A beautiful young girl, who had once moved in the highest circles of society, was to be tried for theft. Every eye rested on poor Letty, who stood in the prisoner's dock, calm and composed, but colorless as the mountain snow.

The proofs against her were most conclusive. The ring found upon the finger of the prisoner not only corresponded exactly with the one stolen from Miss Howard, but the very initials of her uncle's name, Richard Elmington, were engraved on the inside!

The prosecution open the case. The attorney was an old experienced lawyer, and arbitrary withal. Miss Howard's dressing maid, a brazen-faced girl, of some five and twenty years, swore positively that she had seen the prisoner take some small article from the table where the ring had been laid, but a few moments before, and hide it about her person; and also that she appeared in a hurry to get away from the house.

Mr. Hardsoul testified to the defendant's having called at his shop to obtain trust for bread.—He had noticed at the time the curious ring, upon her finger, which he could identify with the one now exhibited in Court.

The case was about to be given to the jury, for Letty had no money to employ counsel, when there was a hurried movement near the outer door of the court house, and a stately, determined form strode into the arena.

"Counsellor Harrington!" was whispered thro' the crowd.

The new comer, after saluting the Judge upon the bench, approached the pale prisoner.

"The nature of the case excuses any liberties I am about to take," he said, addressing Letty.—"Allow me to inquire if you have no one to speak in your behalf?"

"Alas, sir," returned Letty, half raising her hopeless eyes to his face, "who would plead for the poor and fatherless?"

"God and justice!" returned Counsellor Harrington, emphatically; "and I, as their humble instrument, will sift this affair to the bottom.—Please state to me briefly your history, from your birth up to the present time."

Letty obeyed, relating the most important circumstances in a few words.

"Did Miss Howard pay you for your work?" inquired Mr. Harrington.

Letty hesitated, but at length replied, "No, sir, it was not convenient."

"Hum!" said the counsellor; "very many things are not convenient with the rich. Your father's Christian name, if you please?"

"Robert—Robert Everett," said Letty.

"Very well," said the counsellor. "Take courage, Miss Everett." Then, addressing the court, he said: "May it please your lordship and gentleman of the jury, I stand before you in behalf of one whom I believe innocent of the crime with which the mistaken justice of individuals would brand her. A few moments, gentlemen, and I will sum up briefly the facts of the case. A young, tender girl is left an orphan! In the blank darkness of midnight death stiffens the form of a beloved father, and stills the pulsation of his heart for ever. Care and devotion, not even love, could save him, and the cold gray of morning looked in upon a corpse! Even a more anguishing scene saw that same morning light—a desolate widow! a distressed orphan! An examination of the affairs of that dead husband and father tells a fearful story. Unlucky speculations have swept away, with one fell swoop, his once princely fortune; and from the bosom of splendor to the feet of abject poverty his helpless family have fallen. Such a change even to those who could look around and count not one missing from their household circle, would be a bitter change!—but to that poor widow, and stricken orphan, with the damp, cold blight of death hanging over all, it was indeed terrible! Plain sewing, and occasionally tedious embroidery—those last resources of reduced gentlewoman—are resorted to. Aching brain, weary fingers, and breaking heart! A fashionable lady, one rich in this world's goods, engages the friendless girl to ornament a robe which is to fall around her peerless form on her birthnight. It must be magnificent, it must be wrought with exceeding great skill. Would a clumsily embroidered fabric be a fitting drapery for the fairest of fashion's belles? A meagre pittance, a trifle to the rich—life, hope, everything to this poor, suffering child of poverty—is offered in recompense. Weary days, with cold, and want, and hunger ever present, and the work is finished.—Cheered by hope, it is taken home. The young belle cannot pay the laborer—it is not convenient! The poor, wan seamstress entreats, and with the pale face of a starving mother before her eyes she even pleads; but she talks to stone! She goes out from the presence of the rich with all her load of care and grief! She applies to a being bearing the resemblance of man, for one loaf of bread, promising to pay in a few days. It was *refused!* The last hope is fled! She thinks of the ring upon her finger, but she banishes the temptation. It is the last gift of her departed father—it contains that which keeps his blessed memory green in her heart, and she cannot part with it even to conciliate death! She goes to her cold, bare home, and her wretched mother, empty handed! They kneel to implore the assistance of that God who they think has forsaken them—their devotions are disturbed by the so-called officers of justice. And why? Simply because from the young belle, the owner of the embroidered robe, a ring has been stolen—a valuable and costly ring of peculiar and costly workmanship, and very highly prized by this young lady, as a gift from an absent uncle. A servant, a minion of this same lady, affirms to having seen the seamstress take some article from a table, where this valuable ring had been placed! The heartless being to whom the desolate seamstress applied for bread, testifies to having seen the ring upon the finger of his customer! The policeman also noticed the same thing. They place her under arrest for a presumptive crime, and the cold stones of a prison, though no colder than the bare walls of her miscalled home and the black night enclose her! Upon this apparently circumstantial evidence, you would condemn her—doom her to a fate worse than the grave—make her the despised, the outcast of her sex, and affix to her name the everlasting stigma of disgrace"

Having made these remarks, the counsellor began to cross-examine the servant girl, now replaced in the witness-box.

"Did the ring which was stolen from Miss Howard contain upon the inside anything more than the initials "R. E." began the counsellor.

"It did not," said the girl.

"Did you have access to the room of your mistress at your own option?" he asked.

"Yes," was the reply, hesitatingly given.

A visible murmur in favor of the prisoner ran round the court.

Counsellor Harrington paused, and the hush which reigned in the court became oppressive.—Maintaining silence until the full effect of what he had said should be felt, he resumed.

"And now gentlemen," said he, "one thing more: This ring taken from the hand of the prisoner, it becomes my duty to examine."

The ring was handed him by the prosecuting attorney. He took it—pressed his finger along upon the inside, and a spring flew open, revealing in the action a small but life-likeness of a gentleman of middle age. He held it up to view. Several gentlemen, who pressed forward, indentified it without a moment's hesitation as the portrait of Robert Everett, the father of the prisoner!

The excitement became so intense, that the officials of Justice were under the necessity of stringent measures to preserve the dignity and decorum of the court.

Closing the spring, Mr. Harrington placed the ring in his pocket, and turning his face, terribly beautiful in its righteous indignation, towards the principal witness for the plaintiffs—the servant girl—he exclaimed, "As you hope to escape from eternal punishment, reveal where you have hidden your mistress's ring!"

The voice, the look, the manner was so terrible, that the affrighted girl fell upon her knees, and shrieked out, 'Save me from him! I am guilty! In my trunk you will find the ring!—Keep him away from me; oh, keep him away from me!"

No more was needed. Mr. Harrington looked at Letty. Holding her mother's head upon her breast, her calm truthful eyes, now full of joyful tears, were raised to heaven.

The form of acquittal was gone through, and Letty was released. Mr. Harrington called a carriage, and supporting the half fainting Mrs. Everett, with Letty holding her hand upon the other side, he passed out of the court, followed by the warm plaudits of the admiring crowd.

At the carriage door, after assisting the ladies in, the counsellor paused, and Letty timidly took his hand.

"God will bless you, sir; I never can;" she faltered, "but morning, noon, and night will I implore God's blessing for you!"

Mr. Harrington, deeply affected, said, "I will call and see you to-morrow, ladies," and the carriage drove away.

The next morning, Mr. Harrington called. It would be vain to attempt to express the grateful thanks and blessings which were showered upon him by Mrs. Everett, and the *tearful* earnestness that filled the blue eyes of Letty as she strove to find language for her gratitude.

It was merely accident, Mr. Harrington said which brought him to the court that eventful morning. On his way to the metropolis, he was detained by a trifling business matter until too late for the morning train, and while waiting for the succeeding conveyance he strolled into the court-house out of idle curiosity. The remainder they already knew.

Randolph Harrington lingered long in the humble abode of Mrs. Everett. The parlors and costly adornments of gilded luxury had never possessed power to detain him a moment from his business, but that cheerless hovel held for him a charm. He went, at last, followed by the blessings of the widow and the fatherless—"more precious than gold—yea, than much find gold."

The ensuing evening a strange sound was heard at the door of Mrs. Everett's cottage—the postman's knock. He brought a letter directed to Miss Everett, and containing these words—"Accept from a sincere friend the accompanying trifle—as a tribute to virtue and innocence." It bore no signature, but enclosed a check upon one of the metropolitan banks for fifty pounds, signed and endorsed by the most respectable firm in the town. After much debate, Letty went to the firm whose names endorsed the check and endeavored to discover who sent it; but they would give her no satisfaction. So, finally she drew the money from the bank.

A better lodging and some necessary comforts were immediately procured; and that night Mrs. Everett and her daughter, for the first time in many months, slept peacefully and comfortably.

The affair of the ring was noised about, and the Everetts were visited and sought after by many kind, noble-hearted people. Under these favorable auspices, Letty, who had received a superior education, opened a school for young ladies.

Four months after their removal to their new abode the Everetts were most agreeably surprised by a visit from Mr. Harrington. He appeared most happy to see them, but he was apparently thinking of something more imporant than the mere formal salutations his lips were uttering.—Eloquence and worth seldom fail to win, and he whose forensic endowments had been so much admired, pleaded not in vain for the object of his heart's first love—Letty Everett.

Long after their marriage the happy Randolph Harrington confessed to have sent the note and the generous gift, because, he said, "Letty was too dear to me even then to be allowed to suffer when my hand could avert it."

As the wife of the famed and esteemed counsellor, the devout, honest upright man, Letty is supremely happy.

SCAFFOLD CONVERSIONS.—The Fredericksburg *Recorder* has an article on the extraordinary conversions which murderers are wont to profess before the day of execution arrives, and which are duly paraded by the press before the public. The *Recorder* says:

"Now we do not doubt the power of God to convert the most hardened wretch that ever paid the penalty the law affixed to his crime. Nor do we mean to intimate that it is not the duty of a Christian minister to carry the tidings of salvation even into the gloomy cell of the felon. Yet we are free to confess that we have not the slightest confidence in the conversion of one in a thousand of those who, under the gallows, profess that they are resigning mortality for glorious immortality beyond the grave. Aye, there is a fearful responsibility resting upon the pulpit and the press for giving publicity to such scenes. What is the result of it? Why, the ignorant are thereby encouraged to the commission of the most atrocious crimes, because, if found out, they are induced to believe that before the day of execution, with the aid of minister, they can be prepared for an entrance into Heaven."

TOM CORWIN'S LAST.—At a trial recently held at Yellow Springs, Ohio, growing out of a difficulty between some of the students and faculty of Antioch, the "Old Wagon Boy, who represented the faculty, was exhibiting to the jury a foil, for cane, belonging to one of the students, which was probably used in the melee. Tom was in his usual happy mood, and brought down the house frequently by his witty illustrations of the noble science of fencing; now parrying imaginary thrusts and anon throwing himself fiercely upon the attack.

At last, having exhausted his full store of pleasantries, with one full thrust, he made feint to strike one of the students, Mr. Fisher, who sat near by, and with a look of unfathomable gloom; and a voice of a stentor, he thundered out:—"And what would you, do sir, being unarmed, if I should attempt to pierce you through?" Imagine the roar of laughter which greeted the last eloquent effort of the "old stumper" when the half-frightened student collecting again his wits, sprang to his feet, and successfully exclaimed:—"*I'd welcome you, sir, with bloody hands, to a hospitable grave.*"

WOODEN CANNON BALLS.—A Russian correspondent of the Rochester *Union*, related the following anecdote of the Russian Czar, which shows that not even Emperors are exempt from the operations of sharpers:

"The Emperor Alexander gave a large order for the manufacture of cannon balls to some concern at Helsingfort, a port on the Gulf. They completed the order, stacked up and delivered the balls, received their pay, and put the money in their pockets. The Emperor being there one day, took it into his head to inspect the balls.—Taking one up, he discovered it to be exceedingly light for iron, and taking out his knife, scraped it, and beheld it was a wooden ball painted black, as was the entire lot. He caused the arrest of the swindlers, and they were transported for life to Siberia.

☞ At Durham assizes a very deaf old lady, who had brought an action for damages against a neighbor, was being examined, when the Judge suggested a compromise, and instructed counsel to ask her what she would take to settle matters. "What will you take?" asked the gentleman in the bob-tailed wig of the old lady. The old lady merely shook her head at the counsel, informing the Jury, in confidence, that she was very hard o' hearin." "His lordship wants to know what you will take?" asked the counsel again, this time bawling as loud as ever he could in the old lady's ear. "I thank his lordship kindly," the ancient dame answered stoutly! "and it's no ill-conwenience to him, I'll take a little warm ale." [Roars of laughter.]

☞ Revenge is longer lived than gratitude. Indorse Mr. Smith's note to keep him from bursting, and he will forget all about it in a month.—Pull Mr. Smith's nose and he will cherish a secret desire to burn your house down for the remainder of his life. Revenge is a passion.—Gratitude appears to be only a sentiment. We can all hate; but it is only one man in a hundred that possesses sense enough to be thankful.

THE MIRACLE.—A priest in extreme poverty resolved to get credit for a miracle. He put the yolks of several eggs into a hollow cane, and stopped the end with butter—then walking into an ale house, he begged, to fry a single egg for his dinner. The smallness of the repast excited curiosity, and they gave him a morsel of lard.—He stirred the lard with his cane, and to the surrounding peasants, produced a handsome omelet. This miracle established his fame—he made omelets, and became very rich by his own ingenuity.

A VERDICT AS IS A VERDICT.—A Mobile (Ala.) paper says that an inquest was recently held in that city, on the body of a man who died from taking an overdose of vegetable pills. On opening the body the interior was found to be one huge cabbage, but dead to the core, from confinement and want of water—a beverage which the patient, unfortunately never drank. The jury returned a verdict of "quits." "Quits, gentlemen," exclaimed the dismayed Coroner—"never heard of such a thing. What do you mean?"—"Why," replied the foreman, "we find that if the cabbage killed the man, the man most certainly killed the cabbage, and if that aint quits, blow me!"