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.

☞ Blanks 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.

FOR RENT

8 ROOMS—4 on the second, and four on the third story—of which 2 rooms with GAS LIGHT can be let together, and a LARGE BASEMENT, with a small room and cellar, on Cumberland street, in the Borough of Lebanon, are offered for Rent. Apply to
Lebanon, January 26, 1859. JOHN C. REISNER.

A fine Business Room.
FOR RENT

A fine business Room in S. J. Stine's new building, two doors east of the Buck Hotel, near the Court House. Inquire of S. J. STINE
Lebanon, Feb. 2, 1859.

Store Room, &c., for Rent.

A LARGE STOREROOM, BASEMENT, and TWO Business or Office ROOMS on the second floor, in the new brick building lately erected by the subscriber, on Cumberland street, east of Walnut, are offered for Rent. The above will be rented separate or together, as may be desired. Apply on the premises, to S. P. KENDALL,
Lebanon, March 9, 1859.

House to Rent.

ONE of the new two-story brick houses on the Plank Road, near the Lebanon Valley Railroad. Apply immediately to
Lebanon Feb. 2, 1859. GEO. W. KLINE.

For Rent.

A STORE ROOM, or Business Room for Rent, N. E. corner of Cumberland and Market streets. Possession can be given immediately, if required. Inquire of
Lebanon, Feb. 9, 1859. CHRISTIAN HUNRY.

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 50 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.

FOR RENT.

THE 3d Story of Graeff's New Brick Building, in Cumberland street, west of Market, is for rent. It can be arranged into one or more rooms as parties may desire. Possession given at any time.
JOHN GRÆFF.
Lebanon, Dec. 15, 1858.–tf.

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 50½ 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.

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.

NATIONAL HOTEL,
RACE STREET, ABOVE THIRD,
PHILADELPHIA.
PETER SIDES, SIDES & CARMANY.
CYRUS CARMANY. May 19, '58.–3m.

Lebanon Deposit Bank.

Cumberland street, one door east of Reinhard's Hotel.
WILL pay the following RATES of INTEREST on DEPOSITS,
For 1 year, and longer, 6 per cent. per annum;
For 6 months, and longer, 5 per cent. per annum;
For 3 months, and longer, 4 per cent. per annum;
requiring a short notice of withdrawal. Interest paid in full for the Deposits from the date of deposit to the date of withdrawal. We will also afford a liberal line of accommodation to those who may favor us with Deposits, payable on demand. Will pay a premium on SPANISH and MEXICAN DOLLARS, and also on *old Mexican Dollars* and *Half Dollars*. Will make collections on and remit to all parts of the United States, the Canadas and Europe; Negotiate Loans, &c., &c., and do a general EXCHANGE and BANKING BUSINESS.
G. DAWSON COLEMAN, President.
GEO. GLEIM, Cashier.

The undersigned, MANAGERS, are individually liable to the extent of their Estates, for all Deposits and other obligations of the "LEBANON DEPOSIT BANK."
SIMON CAMERON, G. DAWSON COLEMAN,
GEORGE SMULLER, LEVI KEINE,
JAMES YOUNG, AUGUSTUS BOYD,
Lebanon, May 12, 1858. GEORGE GLEIM.

Blinds, Blinds, Blinds!

ROBERT THOMPSON, Venetian Blind and Shade Manufacturer, No. 630 North 2nd street, 3 doors below Coates, west side. VENETIAN BLINDS, of every description, made to order in a superior manner at lowest cash prices. OLD BLINDS repainted and repaired equal to new. [Jan. 19, 1859–6 m.

Swatara Collegiate Institute

Jonestown, Lebanon Co., Pa.
THE Edifice being finished, the Summer Term will commence on *Monday, 4th of April*. Males and Females of the age of eight years and upwards, will be instructed by a competent board of teachers. Pupils from abroad will board with the Principals. For circulars containing particulars, address any one of the subscribers.
JOHN BRUNNER, Esq., Pres't of the Board.
HENRY J. MEILY, Secretary.
I. D. RUPP, Principal.
Jonestown, Feb. 16, 1859.

GRAIN WANTED.

50,000 Bushels Wheat.
50,000 Do. Rye.
50,000 Do. Oats.
50,000 Do. Corn.

AT the Store House of the subscriber, on the Union Canal, below Walnut street, in the borough of N. Lebanon, for which the highest Market price will be paid in Cash.
As I have been many years in the business and have always been found to deal fairly and pleasantly with my customers, I trust that our dealings may also continue in the future. JOHN IMMEL.
N. Lebanon, Feb. 9, 1859.–6m.

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.

Feed—Feed!

PERSONS in want of Feed for Cows or Pigs, can obtain it daily at the Lager Beer BREWERY of the subscriber, in North Lebanon township. Price, 10 cents a bushel. HENRY HARTMAN.
Lebanon, Feb. 2, 1859.

Lebanon Mutual Insurance Company.

Incorporated by the Legislature of Pa.
CHARTER PERPETUAL!
OFFICE AT JONESTOWN, LEBANON COUNTY.
GUARANTEE CAPITAL $55,000!

THIS COMPANY is in full operation, and ready to make *Insurance* on all kinds of property, in *Town or Country*, and on as favorable terms as any well governed and safe company, either on the Mutual or joint stock principle.
President—JOHN BRUNNER, Esq.
Vice President—D. M. RANK.
Treasurer—GEO. F. MEILY.
Secretary—WM. A. BARRY.
DIRECTORS:

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

ANTHONY S. ELY, *Agent for Lebanon and vicinity*
Jonestown, Feb. 23, 1859.

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 Graeff'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.

Lebanon Advertiser.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

VOL. 10—NO. 46. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 4, 1859. WHOLE NO. 515.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.
ANOTHER NEW LOT OF
WATCHES AND JEWELRY,
JUST RECEIVED BY
J. W. ACKER,
Cumberland St., next door to Dr. Lineaweaver's.

CLOCKS.
Thirty Day,
Eight Day,
Thirty Hour,
CLOCKS,
Just Received at
J. J. BLAIR'S Jewelry Store,
Lebanon Pa.

First Premium and Diploma Awarded by the Lebanon County Agricultural Society to the celebrated
AMERICAN WATCHES.

THIS in dorsement of the merit and character of the Watch should prove a sufficient recommendation to those who contemplate purchasing a good and reliable Time-keeper. They disclaim any part of foreign mechanism in *movement or case*, and in regard to *Time* and durability distance all competition. These Watches are on exhibition at J. J. BLAIR'S Watch and Jewelry Store, corner of Market and Cumberland streets, opposite the Market House, Lebanon, Pa. Nov. 3, 1858.

1,000 Reward! Look Out.

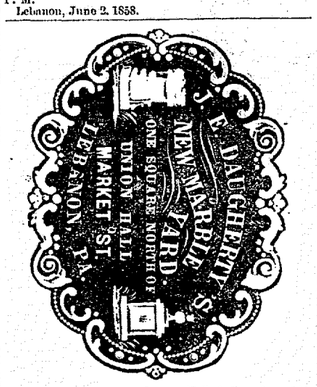
JAMES H. KELLEY, *Watch-Maker & Jeweler*, has just opened at the EAGLE BUILDINGS, in the town of Lebanon, a beautiful assortment of Gold Railroad Time-keepers in hunting cases; eight-day Watches, gold Duplex, gold Anchors, gold cylinder Watches, &c.—Silver railroad hunting Watches, duplex, anchors, cylinder, English patent Lever. English Swiss Quartiers, and Boys' Watches. Large Music Boxes, 4, 6, and 8 tunes; gold Fob, Vest and Neck Chains; gold Armlets, Brooches; gold Thimbles, Earrings, Breast-pins, Necklaces, shirt-Studs, Spectacles, Medallions, Miniature Cases, gold pen and pencil cases, gold Key Seals, &c. Silver Tea and Table Spoons, Soup Ladles, fob and neck Chains, Spectacles, Portmonaies, fine pocket and pen Knives, Violins, Violincelos, Bass Violins, Accordeons, Polkas, Brass Instruments, Drums, Fifes, Flutes, Clarinets, Guitars, Banjos, Tamborines, Ladies' Cabias, Colt's Rifles, Sharp's Rifles, Volcanic Rifle, shoots 25 shot in a minute; Colt's Allen's Volcanic and Damascus Pistols, eight-day and thirty-hour Clocks, &c., the whole comprising the most extensive assortment ever offered in Lebanon county, and will be sold at the lowest cash prices.
Watches & Clocks carefully Repaired and Warranted.
☞ Mrs. Kelly has opened a Fancy Millinery Store in the same room with Mr. Kelly's Jewelry store, Eagle Buildings. [Lebanon, April 14, 1858.

Daguerreotypes.

WHO takes the best LIKENESSES in LEBANON?—Why J. H. KEIM, in the third story of
Rise's New Building.
He has the best room, best sky-light, best fixtures, and has made it his entire business for the last six years. He always gets the latest improvements; he has always the latest style of cases on hand; he takes pictures in every style of the art; his STEREOSCOPE PICTURES are wonderful to behold. All his pictures are sharp, correct, and of the highest finish. Give him a call and you will not regret it. His terms are very moderate.
☞ His rooms are open every day (except Sundays, from 8 o'clock, A. M., till 6 o'clock, P. M.
Nov. 25, 1857.

IF YOU WANT GOOD PICTURES GO TO
BRENNER'S

SKY LIGHT GALLERY, over D. S. Raber's Drug Store, on Cumberland street, Lebanon, Pa. AMBROTYPES, MELAINOTYPES, FERROTYPES, PAPYROTYPES and PHOTOGRAPHS, taken daily, (Sunday excepted.) Prices reasonable and in accordance with the size, style and quality of the cases. Rooms opened from 8 A. M., to 4 o'clock, P. M.
Lebanon, June 2, 1858.



THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he has now a larger and more extensive assortment of MARBLE, at his New Establishment in Market street, than has ever heretofore been offered to the public in Lebanon, the stock consisting of ITALIAN MARBLE, RUTLAND, STATUARY, DORSET, DARBY, MANCHESTER, &c., &c., all of which are done up in the most scientific style, and in such a variety of designs as to suit the tastes of all. The public are invited to call at his
NEW STAND IN MARKET STREET,
one square north of Union Hall, Lebanon, Pa., where he will attend personally to all who will favor him with their patronage.
He would also return his sincere thanks for the liberal patronage afforded him since opening in business, and feeling the more encouraged by the interest manifested in his behalf by the public, he enters upon a new season with renewed energy, despatching business with a promptness becoming an honest mechanic.
Terms Reasonable. Call and Examine.
Lebanon, Aug. 18, '58. J. E. DAUGHERTY.
P. S.—Also, a number of select *Limestone Door Sills*, for the accommodation of building men and contractors, who would do well to call and examine. J. E. D.

REMOVAL!
Coach-Making Establishment!

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public that they have REMOVED their COACHMAKING ESTABLISHMENT to *High st., between Hill and Chestnut* ½ squares north of G. M. Fauber's Store, in the Borough of Lebanon, where they intend carrying on the business in all its branches, as heretofore. Each of us having served regular apprenticeships to the business, and having had much experience therein, we feel confident of our ability to give satisfaction. Every article manufactured at our establishment will be under our personal supervision. We shall keep on hand, READY-MADE,
ALL KINDS OF VEHICLES,
which will be warranted of the most superior quality.—We have now a fine stock on hand, to which the attention of those wanting anything in our line is invited. We will also attend to REPAIRING, at short notice.
☞ None but the best workmen will be employed in any branch of the business. We cordially invite the public to give us a call, and we will guarantee satisfaction.
☞ Thankful for the past liberal patronage of a generous public, we solicit a continuance of the same.
FAUBER & YOUNG.
Lebanon, December 22, 1858.—6m.

FOR SALE.

FLOUR,
CORN,
OATS,
MIDDLINGS,
SALT BY THE BAG,
BRAN,
at the Genesee Mills of MYERS & SHOUR,
Feb. 3, 1858. Lebanon, Pa.

WANTED.

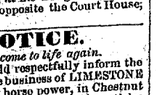
AT the Genessee Mills, in the borough of Lebanon,
WHEAT, CORN,
RYE, OATS,
In any quantity, for which the highest Market prices will be paid in Cash, by MYERS & SHOUR.
Feb. 3, 1858.

COMPOUND
Extract of Roots.
FOR MAKING BEER.

A PURELY VEGETABLE preparation, containing the Medicinal and Aromatic qualities of the roots from which it is made, producing a healthy and pleasant beverage. It acts as a purifier, producing a gentle stimulation throughout the body, without the deleterious effects of a momentary excitement. It is peculiarly efficacious in diseases arising from impurities of the blood, and is highly recommended for the use of families, especially where good water cannot be easily procured. Prepared by
POTTER & CHAMPLIN, Practical Chemists,
Westerly, R. I.
AGENTS—D. H. HEITSHU, Lancaster; T. W. DYOTT & Son, Philadelphia. March 30, 1859.–4m.
For sale by Dr. George Ross, at his Drug and Chemical Store, Cumberland Street, opposite the Court House, Lebanon, Pennsylvania.

TAKE NOTICE.

The old stone worm is come to life again.
JOHN PETER MOYER would respectfully inform the public that he continues the business of LIMESTONE SAWING AND DRESSING by horse power, in Chestnut Street, East Lebanon. He finishes the following articles out of the best and soundest limestone that can be procured in this neighborhood, viz:—DOOR SILLS and PLATFORMS, STEPS, WINDOW SILLS and HEADS, CELLAR DOOR CHEEKS, CURB-STONES, Shoe Scraper blocks, as well as any other article that can be manufactured of limestone. His Curb-stones are from four to five inches thick; and his prices in accordance with the quality.



He was the first person that introduced the lime-stone into this place, and is now prepared to finish off limestone so as to give it an appearance very little inferior to that of the handsomest Marble, in proof of which assertion he directs the public to the finished work at his establishment. He respectfully invites all those who intend erecting new buildings, to call at his establishment and convince themselves of the excellent finish of his work as also of the cheapness of his prices.
Lebanon, April 25, 1859.–1y.

Choice Poetry.

There's But one Pair of Stockings to Mend To-night.

An old wife sat by her bright fireside,
Swaying thoughtfully to and fro,
In an ancient chair whose creaky craw
Told a tale of long ago;
While down by her side on the kitchen floor,
Stood a basket of worsted balls,—a score.

The good man dozed o'er the latest news,
Till the light of his pipe went out;
And unheeded, the kitten with cunning paws,
Rolled and tangled the balls about;
Yet still sat the wife in the ancient chair,
Swaying to and fro in the fire light glare,

But anon, a misty tear-drop came
In her eye of faded blue,
Then trickled down in a furrow deep,
Like a single drop of dew;
So deep was the channel,—so silent the stream,—
The good man saw naught but the dimmed eye beam.

Yet marvelled he much that the cheerful light
Of her eye had weary grown,
And marvelled he more at the tangled balls,—
So he said in a gentle tone,
I have shared thy joys since our marriage vow,
Conceal not from me thy sorrows now.

Then she spoke of the time when the basket there,
Was filled to the very brim,
And now there remained of the goodly pile
But a single pair—for him.
Then wonder not at the dimmed eye-light;
There's but one pair of stockings to mend to-night.

I cannot but think of the busy feet;
Whose Wrappings were wont to lay
In the basket awaiting the needle's time,—
Now wondered so far away;
How the sprightly steps to a mother, dear,
Unheeded fall on the careless ear.

For each empty nook in the basket old,
By the hearth there's a vacant seat;
And I miss the shadows off the wall,
And the patter of many feet;
'Tis for this, that a tear gathered over my sight
At the one pair of stockings to mend to-night.

'Twas said, that far through the forest wild
And over the mountains bold,
Was a land whose rivers and darkening caves,
Were gemmed with the rarest gold;
Then my first-born turned from the oaken door—
And I know the shadows were only four.

Another went forth on the foaming wave
And diminished the basket's store—
But his feet grew cold—so weary and cold—
They'll never be warm any more—
And this nook, in its emptiness, re meth to me,
To give forth no voice but the moan of the sea.

Two others have gone towards the setting sun
And made them a home in its light,
And fairy fingers have taken their share,
To mend by the fireside bright;
Some other basket their garments fill—
But mine! Oh! mine is emptier still.

Another—the dearest—the fairest—the best—
Was ta'en by the angels away,
And clad in a garment that waxeth not cold,
In a land of continual day.
Oh! wonder no more at the dimmed eye-light,
While I mend the one pair of stockings to-night.

Miscellaneous.

A CURIOUS STORY.

A Female Robinson Crusoe—A Young Lady Rescued after Living Three Years upon a Desolate and uninhabited Island in Lake Superior—Sketch of her Shipwreck, her Life on the Island and her Rescue.

CHICAGO, April 26, 1859.

The schooner OZELLE, Captain Marvin, master, arrived at Racine, Wisconsin, yesterday morning, from Marquette, Lake Superior, having on board a young lady, Miss Sophia Richardson, formerly of Cleveland, Ohio, who for the last three years has been living in solitute upon a desolate and uninhabited island in Lake Superior, near the British Coast, and northwest from Isle Royal, upon which she was cast away in the Spring of 1856.

I was in Racine when the shooner arrived, and Captain Marvin, who is an old and valued friend of mine, was kind enough to introduce me to this young lady, whose adventures have been remarkable, and from whom I have obtained permission to make public the facts which follow. Miss Richardson is apparently about 22 years old. Her countenance, without being positively handsome, is pleasing in its expression; her air and manner are well bred; and, although when I saw her she was arrayed in garments that were anything but fashionable and elegant, and her hands were roughened and browned with exposure and toil, it was impossible not to perceive that she was an educated and intelligent young lady.

It will be remembered that in the month of May, 1856, the bark MARY, Captain Edward, sailed from Cleveland, Ohio, bound for Green Bay, with a cargo of provisions, dry goods and hardware. The crew consisted of eight men, including the captain and mate. The latter, Mr. George Richardson, was the cousin of the young lady above mentioned, and it was under his charge that she embarked with the intention of meeting at Green Bay her affianced husband, Daniel Ashnell, who had been living at Green Bay for a year, and to whom she was to be married on her arrival there. Miss Richardson was the daughter of a respectable and tolerable wealthy family, and she sailed well provided with a stock of clothing amply sufficient for her requirements for a year or more. This was a prudent and economical measure, when the scarcity and dearness of such articles at her destined home is remembered, and, as it afterwards proved, was the means of securing her from much suffering and privation. The cargo of the bark was made up of pork, flour, groceries, mining tools, and several bales of blankets, buffalo robes and heavy clothing.

The commencement of the voyage was pleasant, and nothing occurred to destroy the anticipations of happiness indulged in by Miss Richardson, until the vessel had passed the Manitouline Islands, and was about to enter the Straits of Mackinaw. They passed the Great Manitouline just at dark, and immediately afterwards were assailed by a terrific storm, surpassing in violence anything which Miss Richardson had before seen. During the morning of this day the Captain had tapped a barrel of whisky which was in his cabin, of the contents of which he and the mate had copiously partaken. Contrary to their usual custom, they had both retired to sleep immediately after supper, leaving the helm in charge of a sailor named "Dan." Miss Richardson is of the opinion that the whisky had circulated among the crew as well as the officers, and that they were all under its influence. At all events the storm continued to increase in violence, and the vessel was driven from her course. When at length the Captain and mate were aroused and brought on deck, the former announced that they had been driven through the Middle Channel, and were then nearly opposite Sault St. Marie. He took the helm, saying he would keep the bark beating about in Tequamoon Bay until morning. Either he was mistaken in his calculations, or was unable to manage his vessel, for when the morning broke they discovered they were in the neighborhood of a large Island, the name of which Miss Richardson has forgotten, but which the Captain said was 150 miles from the Sault.—(This was probably Michipicoten Island.) The storm appeared to increase in violence and the vessel began to feel its effects. Miss Richardson was in great alarm and dismay, which were not at all lessened when her cousin informed her that the bark was leaking badly, and that she was in imminent danger of sinking. She does not remember all which transpired after this, as she was in great distress both of mind and body; but after some hours had passed she was summoned to the deck and saw that the bark must soon strike upon what she was told was an island. The rudder of the vessel had become unshipped or broken, her rigging was torn to tatters, and the Captain said their only hope of life was to wait until she struck, then to leap into water and trust to the waves to wash them upon the shore. The yawl had been stove in by a heavy sea some time before. The vessel was, perhaps, a mile from the land, while immediately in front of her arose a low line of broken and jagged rocks. The only life preserver on board was given to Miss Richardson who inflated it and tied it beneath her arms. The bark struck with immense force upon the rocks, and there appeared to stick fast, either upon the sand or between the breakers. The Captain and the crew leaped overboard as she struck, and Miss Richardson and her cousin were about to follow, when a spar from the broken and shattered mast fell to the deck, striking the mate upon the head and instantly killing him. Miss Richardson's courage forsook her at this awful sight, and she sank insensible upon the deck.

From this point I give the narrative in her own words, copied from the notes which I took during our interview.

"How long I remained in this condition I cannot say, but when I regained my senses I saw that the storm was dying away, and that the vessel was still sticking where she first struck. At my side laid GEORGE, his face covered with blood, and his eyes staring wide in death. I almost fainted again at the sight, but with a strong effort I repressed my feelings and got upon my feet. The waves were yet rolling heavily, but as I looked upwards the clouds broke away, and the sun beamed down upon me. I knew that the water would become more tranquil as night approached, and I hoped that if the captain and crew had reached the shore they would endeavor to rescue me. I went into the hold and observed that the leak did not increase. The seams of the vessel were open, and her timbers were strained and broken, but she appeared to be so tightly jammed between the rocks that she could not sink. The wind blew strongly toward the shore, and I saw spars and barrels thrown upon the land by the waves, and then washed off again by the returning sea.

Hours passed by and I saw and heard nothing of the captain or the crew. I was alone with the dead.—The thought became unbearable, and I resolved to leave the wreck and endeavor to reach the land. I brought up my trunks from the cabin, and lashed one to each end of the spar which had killed poor GEORGE. Then with infinite labor I got them over the side and into the water, which had now become comparatively calm. Summoning up all my resolution I lowered myself into the waves. The life-preserver supported me admirably, and I managed to reach the spar to which my trunks were tied. The wind carried us slowly toward the breakers. There were passages between the rocks, and fortunately we were floated through one of these and finally thrown upon the shore. I was terribly lacerated and exhausted, but managed to crawl up on the sand out of the reach of the waves and then laid down with a full and grateful heart. After resting for perhaps half an hour, I untied my trunks, and rolled them upon the bank. The shore was covered with casks and boxes, and I succeeded in securing some of them. This fatigued me excessively, as I was then unused to labor, and was not so robust as I now am.

Night was approaching. My garments were wet, and I began to shiver with cold and hunger. I had eaten nothing except some biscuits, which I had devoured just before leaving the wreck. The loneliness and danger of my situation rushed upon me. I did not know what would become of me. I feared I should perish with cold and hunger. I knelt down upon the sand and tried to pray—but no words came to my lips. I arose again in utter wretchedness, and walked toward the water. A dark bale of goods was tossing near the shore, and I saw by going into the water a short distance I could save it. I made the attempt, and got the bale to land, but its weight prevented me from rolling it out of the waves. My scissors were around my neck, and I cut off the covering of the bale. It was composed of buffalo robes, and the sight inspired me with new hope. I cut the cords which bound it together, and carried the robes, one by one, on shore. Some of them were wet, but three were warm and dry. I opened my trunks, took off my wet apparel, and replaced it by dry clothing. Then, making a bed of two of my buffalo robes, I wrapped myself in the other, and prepared to pass my first night upon my desolate island. The terrors of my situation, my uncertain fate, and my grief for my poor cousins, for a while deprived me of sleep—but at length I fell into a deep slumber, from which I did not awake until the sun of the next morning shone into my face.

The wreck had disappeared. I suppose that during the night the wind had again arisen, and tossed the vessel to pieces upon the rocks. The wind still came toward the shore, and every few moments a wave would throw upon the sand fragments of the wreck, or portions of her cargo. I felt strong and refreshed, but very hungry, and I knew not of what I could make my breakfast. I began to renew my former labor of rolling the barrels and boxes out of the way of the returning waves. My hands were torn and bleeding, and my limbs soon ached with the unaccustomed fatigue, but I persevered, as I could not bear to see so much property swallowed up by the waves. Among the boxes was one marked "Sardines." I forced the lid off with a stone, and feasted my eyes upon my treasure.—But, shut up in their little tin boxes, the fish were as useless to me as if they were in the bottom of the lake. My hunger increased, and I sat down upon my buffalo bed and gave way to tears. Suddenly I remembered that, in one of my trunks, I had a newly-invented chisel for copper cutting, which my father had sent as a present to Mr. ASHWELL, who was engaged in the mines. I found it, broke open one of the boxes of sardines, and enjoyed a delicious and refreshing meal. My hunger satisfied, I again went to work, and spent all that day in saving such things as I was able to handle.

The next day I occupied in collecting together the goods which I had saved. I found that I had eight barrels of pork, two kegs of lard, twelve barrels of flour, two of sugar, several boxes of candy, candles, raisins, and dried herring, my box of sardines, another bale of buffalo robes, a box of dry goods, needles, pins, thread, yarn, etc., a box of mining hatchets, a box of heavy clothing, and a bale of blankets.

On the third day I explored my Island, I found it to be entirely uninhabited, as far as I could then judge, and I afterwards ascertained this to be true. The shore was sandy and barren. Half a mile from the lake there were short and scrubby trees, which grew larger and thicker as you advanced. On this day, also, the waves threw upon the shore the dead and bruised bodies of several of the sailors, among them that of my cousin. In his pocket I found a metal box filled with friction matches, which were afterwards of the greatest service to me. I dug a shallow grave in the sand and buried them as well as I could. It was a sad and awful duty, and left me very melancholy and depressed.

For several weeks I was certain that a vessel would arrive and rescue me. But when six weeks had passed, and I had seen no sail, nor heard the voice of any human being, I began to give way to the most poignant agony and fear. I was enabled finally to overcome this, and as Autumn approached I had become in a measure, at least, reconciled to my fate.

I knew I had provisions sufficient for three or four years. I had already, learned to catch fish, and to cook my pork and flour without the aid of dishes or stoves. With the fragments of the wreck, and some of my empty barrels and boxes, I made a low hut, which I covered with sand to the depth of a foot. One end of this was closed, the other was fitted with a door made from the lids of my two trunks; over my barrels and boxes of goods I stretched a sail, fastening it down by means of stakes. As the Winter approached I fabricated from my buffalo robes a dress, which I fancied would be impervious to the cold. My shoes, gloves, and hat were made of the same material. The forest supplied me with fuel, and I soon learned to chop it with considerable ease, during the early part of the first Winter I suffered terribly, but I managed to live through it, and the next season I was inured to hardships.

In this manner I passed three long and lonely years. I kept a journal during this unhappy period, and this was my only recreation. My books and even my Bible, were left in the vessel. During these three years I saw but seven vessels. They either did not see or would not regard my signals; my anguish on these occasions was indescribable. The thoughts of home, and of the friends who were now mourning me as among the dead, would rush upon me with overpowering force, and my misery seemed too heavy for me to bear.

At length, I know not on what day, but by my calculations on the 25th of February, my Island was visited by six Menominee Indians.—They had crossed from the British shore, partly in their canoes and partly on the ice. There were as much surprised to find me upon the Island as I was delighted to see a human face again. We could not understand each other, but they made signs that I should go with them. I was in their power, but I was willing to go, as I conceived that by their means I might finally obtain my release and restoration. They returned with me to the British coast, which I think is not more than twenty or twenty-five miles from my Island. They conducted me in a two days' journey, to a French Trading Post, where for the first time in three years I found myself in the company of civilized men. I was received with kindness and soon forwarded to Fort William. The commander of this fort entertained me hospitably until the Lake became open when he dispatched me to Marquette, from which point Captain Marvin has conducted me hither. At the Sault I learned that Mr. Ashnell had returned to Cleveland, and I am now on my way thither."

Such, Mr. Editor, is this remarkable and interesting narrative. The journal kept by the young lady is well written and no doubt would prove an attractive and saleable book if published. I intimated this to her, but her modesty appeared to dissent from that opinion. She came to Chicago in the same train with your correspondent, and leaves to-night for Cleveland, her kind friend Captain Marvin having furnished her with the means of pursuing her journey. She will be received at her home as one risen from the dead.

DON'T APOLOGIZE.

No good housewife, don't apologize. What if your visitors do find you busied with household duties, what if the children have not their best clothes on, or your apartments are not in apple-pie order? It is not to be supposed that your lady friends call on you for the purpose of criticising your house-keeping, but rather to enjoy a few moments of social intercourse. Don't throw a damper upon the interview by exhibiting an embarrassment that chills all conversation. Don't apologize!

It is a bad policy. It shows a want of tact. Excuse is self-accusation.—Little matters which would be overlooked in the flow of talk are brought into unnecessary prominence by apologetic reference to them. We have known ladies to apologize for their occupation, and even for the lack of elegant furniture in their apartments!—O, the vanity of such apologies. Dear lady, DON'T apologize!

If your callers catch you at an inopportune moment, don't let them know it. Don't call their attention to little deficencies by apologies. We have known ladies to persist in resisting all attempts to introduce pleasant topics; ever returning to some little sore spot and applying the salve of apologies. It is all vanity and vexation of spirit. It vexes you, it vexes your visitors. They go away saying, "We'll never call their again."

Meet your friends kindly and cordially. Ignore all domestic deficiencies; talk yourself and your friends into good humor, and on leaving they will tell you how much they have enjoyed their call, entirely ignorant of anything MAL APROPOS in your domestic affairs. There is nothing like pleasant conversation for making time pass agreebly and sinking out of notice all things that need not be noticed. Small talk is better than no talk at all—apologies are worse. Gossip, if you must.

There is no harm in telling the news—who is courted and who is married—if there is no malice in it. But strive rather to elevate your conversation to more profitable topics. At all events, don't apologize.

We are supposing all along that there are really some little matters, in your appearance or your apartments, that are not exactly as you would have them appear in the eyes of visitors. But some ladies when everything is to their mind, enter upon a course of apologies in order to draw attention to their fine appearance! Such perversity deserves the cut direct. Leave at once—and don't apologize.

But again—don't take your visitor into a cold and formal parlor, because it happens to contain the best furniture in the house. One can see all such things at the upholster's and the furniture ware-house. Take them in your *living* room, where the babies and babies' play-things are about the floor, and where the evidences of occupation give an air of sociability and life to the apartment. Here topics will suggest themselves—but who can talk in a stiff and stately unused parlor, where you are chilled by the formality of everything about you, and by the knowledge that *the lady in waiting* will desert it immediately upon your departure. If you value your friends and wish to retain their acquaintance, don't subject them to this penance—don't make them feel by attending them in a cold room, that you are only waiting for them to depart in order to return to your accustomed avocations, but take them to one where they will feel at home and can enjoy their calls. Do this, and don't apologize!

THE SUN'S DISTANCE FROM THE EARTH.—HALL COLBY, writing to the New York *Tribune*, denies several prominent points in the generally received system of astronomy. He denies that the sun is one-fourth part of 95,000,000 miles from the earth, and asserts that an error has been taught respecting the earth's motions to the sun, namely: the maximum angles of the poles of the earth to the plane of the ecliptic throughout the year. Of this latter point, he says the error is palpable. Of the former question he says, three great facts meet it, namely: Altitude, Zenith and Base line. First, that the sun is in the zenith of the tropics twice in a year, and twice in a year in the zenith of the earth's equator. The distance between the tropics is 46 degrees 55 minutes, or 2,845 miles geographically defined.—When the sun is on the equator, a ship being on the tropic, either north or south, gets a meridian altitude of the sun 66 degrees, 32 minutes, and 30 seconds, and finds the zenith distance 23 degrees, 27 minutes and 30 seconds. There being no declination, the zenith distance is the latitude of the ship, or the place of observation. Now, if the base and hypothenuse be thus tested semi-annually, year after year, the above altitude and zenith corresponding on both sides of the equator at the same moment or minute of time, the earth and the sun being on a plane, with their poles equidistant at their nodes or equinoxes, the rules for testing the distance are both mathematical and mechanical alike sovereign and incontrovertibly true.

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TWENTY-FOUR THINGS

In which people render themselves very impolite, annoying, or ridiculous:

1. Boisterous laughter.
2. Reading when others are talking.
3. Leaving a stranger without a seat.
4. A want of reverence to superiors.
5. Receiving a present without some manifestation of gratitude.
6. Making yourself the topic of conversation.
7. Laughing at the mistakes of others.
8. Joking others in company.
6. Correcting older persons than yourself, especially parents.
10. To commence talking before others are through.
11. Answering questions when put to others.
12. Commencing to eat as soon as you get to the table.

KNOW NOTHINGISM.—The editor of a Georgia paper overheard the following conversation on the re-opening of the slave trade:

"Clem, I'se tell you, if dey gwine to 'deavors to fetch dem 'ported niggers ober dis way which I hear dey be, dare'll be a fuss in the family, sure. 'Spect dey want us to 'sociate wid dem niggers on 'qu