Lebanon Advertiser.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

VOL. 11---NO. 3. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1859. WHOLE NO. 524.

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.

☞ 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.

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.

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.

Private Sale.

THE Subscriber offers at private sale all that certain farm or tract of land, situate partly in Pinegrove township, Schuylkill county, and partly in Bethel township, Lebanon county, bounded by lands of Eckert and Guilford, Benjamin Ayerigg, Daniel Dougherty and others, containing one hundred and forty-eight acres and a quarter, with the appurtenances, consisting of a two story log dwelling-house, (weather boarded) a 1½ story log dwelling house, a new bank barn, other out-buildings, and a new water power saw mill. For terms, &c., which will be easy, Apply to G. W. MATCHIN, Agent.
Pinegrove, April 20, 1859.-tf.

FOR RENT.

A BRICK HOUSE, with SIX ROOMS and HALF A LOT OF GROUND, on Plank Road Street. Apply to JACOB REDEL.
Lebanon, May 25, 1859.

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.

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 European 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 KLINE,
JAMES YOUNG, AUGUSTUS BOYD,
Lebanon, May 12, 1858. GEORGE GLEIM.

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 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.

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. MELLY.
Secretary—WM. A. BARRY.

DIRECTORS:

JOHN BRUNNER, Esq.	GEO. ROSS,
GEO. F. MELLY,	D. M. KARMANY,
NAPOLEON DESH,	JEFF. SHIRK,
JOHN C. SELTZER,	S. K. TRESCHLER,
DAVID M. RANK,	DAVID RANK,
DANIEL H. BIEVER,	WM. A. BARRY.

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

JOHN IMMEL,

TREASURER, in account with North Lebanon Borough.

DR.

March 24, '58, To cash from Cyrus Mutch, former Treasurer,	$58 52
To outstanding taxes for 1857,	352 38
To taxes assessed for 1858,	1619 26
To cash from Solomon Gingrich, (loaned)	500 00
" " County Commissioners	32 50
	$2562 66

CR.

By cash paid John Arnold, (on 10 orders,)	$40 21
" " John Light, (s's) Bond	200 00
" " Hepty B. Light's estate	1 00
" " John Light, (s s) interest	12 00
" " Josiah Funck, Bond	107 28
" " Sherk & Miller, 2 orders	140 11
" " Abraham Sherk, 1 order,	18 00
" " C. H. Borgner, 2 orders,	16 50
" " L. R. Hynicka, 1 order,	33 33
" " Peter Eckenroth, 4 orders,	28 91
" " John Immel, 2 orders	33 62
" " A. R. Boughter, Solicitor,	45 00
" " Jacob Gordy, 3 orders,	278 57
" " Worth & Reitzohl, printing	12 00
" " George Lengang, 1 order	19 03
" " Edward Fortna, 1 "	1 25
" " Henry Eckenroth, 1 order,	3 00
" " Josiah D. Dehuff, 1 "	4 00
" " Samuel Fisher, 1 "	20 00
" " Solomon Smith, 1 "	1 50
" " C. H. Melly, collector '57, per centage	8 11
	$1 23 42
Abatement on tax for 1857,	190 00
Outstanding tax for 1858,	425 45
	$2438 87

Amount of Dr.	$2562 66
Amount of Cr.	2438 87
In hands of Treasurer,	123 79

Borough Dr. to sundry persons for Loans.

John Arnold, sr., loan	$100 00
Henry B. Light's estate, loan	900 00
Jacob Seifert, loan	100 00
Godlieb Light, loan	300 00
Jacob Brubacher, loan	104 00
Isaac Hoffer, loan	90 00
John Immel, due	250 00
Godlieb Light, due	25 00
Solomon Gingrich, loan	500 00
	$2369 00

We, the undersigned, Auditors of North Lebanon Borough, do report that we have examined the foregoing account, and find the same to be correct. In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this twenty fourth day of March, A. D. 1859.
GEORGE HOFFMAN, SAMUEL FISHER. } Auditors.
FRANKLIN WALTER, Chief Burgess.
GIDEON LIGHT, Secretary. [June 9.-9.

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.

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.

OCEAN TELEGRAPH!
CALL & SEE THE NEW STOCK
—OF—
Dry-Goods, Grocery & Crockery,
—AT THE—
FARMERS' STORE.

LEONARD ZIMMERMAN informs his friends and the public that he has just received a new stock of
Goods for the Winter Trade,
which will be found as cheap as any stock of the kind in this town, consisting of all such GOODS as are usually kept in a first-class store.

Particular attention is given to Staple Goods for the country trade, not neglecting the fancy articles for LADIES' WEAR—such as Lace, Lawns, Edgings, Undersleeves, Handkerchiefs, &c.

GENTLEMEN are invited to examine his CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Casinets, Tweeds, Fancy and other Vestings, Velvets, Cords, &c.

In the GROCERY department may be found a splendid assortment of every need in the Family: Coffee, Sugar, Spices, Teas, Mackerel, &c. In CROCKERY the stock is well selected.
LEONARD ZIMMERMAN.

☞ The highest market price will be paid for COUNTRY PRODUCE. [Lebanon, Sept. 22, 1858.

American Watches.

JUST received a lot of fine AMERICAN WATCHES, at the Eagle Jewelry Store of JAMES H. KELLY.
Lebanon, Nov. 3, 1858.

DARKNESS DISPERSED!
A GREAT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF
COAL OIL LAMPS.

WE are now prepared to furnish those, that wish to *use this safe, brilliant and Cheap Light*, with LAMPS, at a *reduction of 30 per cent*, on former prices. We are enabled to do this by having our Manufacturing facilities increased. *Every* family that studies their own interest will buy them; they are so well known that a description of their many virtues is unnecessary.

We will also, have a supply of the best COAL OIL on hand, so that no difficulty can arise from that source.

THE LAMPS ARE ALL WARRANTED, TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

When you come to the City, call and see them, and you will not regret your visit. Wholesale Dealers will at once see the advantage of buying from the Manufacturing Depot. Send for a Price List, or we will forward samples by express.

Also, Manufacturers of the LATEST STYLE of
GAS-FIXTURES,
comprising Chandeliers, Pendents, Entry lights, Brackets and Portable Lights.

THE NON EXPLOSIVE GAS LAMP,
which is the best lamp of the kind extant. LARD OIL and CAMPHENE LAMPS. Committees of Churches, Halls, and other Public Edifices, can select from a large and varied assortment, at a lower rate than elsewhere.

☞ All persons sending orders by mail, by distinctly writing for what they want, will have them attended to as advantageously as if they favored us with a personal visit. HORNING & HEDRICK, Agents,
No 321 North Second Street, above Vine, Philad'a.
March 30, 1859.

NEW GOODS AT THE PEOPLES STORE!
LOUSER & BROTHERS
Corner of Market & Chestnut Streets.

Beg leave to inform their friends, and the public generally, that one of the firm has just returned from the City, where he has carefully selected a heavy and cheap supply of
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
QUEENSWARE, HARDWARE,
HOLLOW-WARE, STOVES!
All are cordially invited to call and see the New Store, and examine the new goods which will at all times be shown with much pleasure, and which we sell at prices to suit the times.

☞ Thankful for past liberal patronage, they would respectfully solicit the continued favors of their old friends and the public.
Cash paid for Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods.
LOUSER BRO'S.
Lebanon, March 24, 1859.

W. G. WARD,
(Successor to J. M. Good,)
Bookseller and Stationer,
MARKET SQUARE, LEBANON.

WARD has always on hand the latest publications. Histories, Biographies, Sketches of Travels, the Poets of Europe and this country, Classic Literature of the German, English, French, Latin, Greek and Hebrew, and light reading matter, can be obtained at his store; also, Biblical histories of various authors, on Church and other subjects. The Preacher, Teacher, Doctor, Lawyer, Mechanic, everybody, can be accommodated at WARD'S BOOKSTORE.

School Books, Blank Books and Stationery of every description on hand, and sold at the lowest possible CASH PRICE.

Also, Piano, Flute, Violin, and Guitar Music, and Instructors. The great feature of
WARD'S BOOKSTORE
Is that you can get all the Monthly Magazines of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and all the DAILY AND WEEKLY NEWSPAPERS
Of every city and town of importance in the United States.

PAPER HANGING'S
Of every variety of patterns and prices; also *Window Shades*,
a new article, and sold at a little advance on cost price.
WARD'S
the place, in short, to go to for all you want in his line. *He does not think it too much trouble to wait on his* customers; he is obliging, and what is better than all, his customers will get what they want, and at prices that will suit them.

Country Storekeepers and Retailers can be supplied at WARD'S
and will save 25 per cent. by purchasing from him, instead of at Philadelphia or elsewhere.

☞ ORDERS for books, periodicals, &c., will receive prompt attention.

REMEMBER—Ward's Bookstore is the place. Anybody can direct you there on inquiry.
Lebanon, March 24, 1859.

Coal, Coal, Coal,

WE, the undersigned, would respectfully inform the citizens of Lebanon county, that we are now prepared to supply the community with COAL, either Wholesale or Retail, as we will keep all kinds of COAL on hand, such as
Pea, Chestnut, Nut, Stove, Egg and Broken COAL, white, red and gray ash,
which we are constantly receiving from some of the best Collieries in the Coal regions, and would here say that we will sell our Coal as low as they can be sold by any Person in the county, which we will sell at our Mill, or any part of the two boroughs. MYERS & SHOUR.
Genesee Mills, Lebanon, Feb. 3, 1858.

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves.

Selling cheaper than at any other Stove Store in Lebanon for CASH!

THE Subscriber is determined to sell Stoves at from 15 to 20 per cent cheaper than any other establishment in Lebanon. Call and see my stock, next door to the *Lebanon Bank*. I charge nothing for examining. Thankful for past favors he hopes to still receive a share of public patronage. JAMES N. ROGERS.
Lebanon, Nov. 24, 1858.

GEO. L. ATKINS. JNO. T. ATKINS.
G. L. ATKINS & Bro.

HAVING united in the BOOT and SHOE BUSINESS, and from their determination to be punctual, and make none but the best of work, they feel like soliciting a large of public patronage. They will always be found at their OLD STAND, (NEW BUILDING,) *in Market Street, nearly opposite Widow Rise's Hotel*, where they will be ready to serve and please their customers.

They have now on hand a large assortment of
BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS,
CARPET BAGS, &c., which they offer at reduced prices.

☞ Persons dealing at this SHOE STORE, can be suited with READY-MADE WORK, or have it made to order. *Satisfaction is always warranted.*

Particular attention given to the REPAIRING of Boots and Shoes. [Lebanon, April 20, 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.—TRAVELLERS, 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.

Bond's Boston Crackers, a superior article, by OVES & MILLER

Miscellaneous.

MY FRIEND JOSHUA;
AND HOW HE CAME TO MARRY.

STORY OF A BASHFUL MAN'S TRIALS.

Did you ever see a bashful man, reader? If you have, you have seen one of the most awkward, ungainly creatures among the human bipeds. Now there may be something very attractive and interesting in the shrinking timidity of a blushing girl, thro' I confess that I have my doubts in regard to it, but a bashful man, who ever pities him? Though despised by one sex, and laughed at by the other, always doing what he never intended to do, he is one of the most pitiable object in existence.

To be sure, in these days of brass and assurance, when everybody thinks himself as good as his neighbor, and a great deal better, they are very rare. But still they are to be met with occasionally, though they are rapidly disappearing, and probably in a few years there will be no trace of them left.

My friend Joshua Wheat was one of this unfortunate class of people. I say was, for he has wonderfully improved of late years. But I will not anticipate.

No one could have seen Joshua enter a room where there was company, especially ladies, without being aware of this peculiarity of his. He generally either blundered along looking red and foolish, or shot hurriedly in, with a white, scared face, hiding himself as soon as possible from observation behind a door, or in a corner.—If there was a chair or a stool anywhere in the room, which was very apt to be the case, he generally managed to stumble over it, which was not at all calculated to increase his self possession, or add to the grace of his entrance. If a pretty girl spoke to him, he stammered and turned all sorts of colors, looking as frightened and ashamed as if he he had been convicted of sheep-stealing.

Poor Joshua! there certainly never was a man who had a higher opinion of the better part of creation, or was more capable of appreciating the blessings of matrimony; yet he had reached the age of twenty-eight without being one step nearer toward realizing them than he was eight years before.

He had five brothers, but though none of them had half his good looks or sense, they possessed what he did not, plenty of assurance, and a tact of showing all thy did know, and were all married and happily settled in life, while he remained a forlorn, disconsolate bachelor.

It was not from the want of means to support a wife, for he had plenty of this world's goods, a well stocked farm, a nice, new house, besides some money in the bank. It certainly was not for the want of girls, for there were scores of them in the town where he lived, of all sorts and sizes, black-eyed, blue-eyed, and grey-eyed, and eyes of no color at all. No, Joshua Wheat remained unmarried merely because he had not the moral courage to look any one of these girls in the face and say, "I love you—will you marry me?"

These words are very simple, and to the unintiated very easily spoken; yet I have known many a man's courage fail him at the thought of saying them, who would have rode into the front of the fiercest and hottest battle without a shadow of fear.

At last all the girl's of Joshua's acquaintance were married to braver, if not better men. All but one, MARY DEARBORN, the prettiest one among them all, and as good and sensible as she was pretty. Mary had plenty of suitors, but she turned a cold shoulder to them all, being firmly determined in her own mind that if she married at all, she would have nobody but Joshua Wheat.

Joshua had taken a great shine to Mary ever since they were children, and used to go to school together in the little red school-house on the hill; drawing her to and from school in the winter on his little sled, and bringing her apples as red and shining as her rosy cheeks.

When they grew older, he still exhibited his preference for her, though in a somewhat different manner.—Every Sabbath after meeting was over, he would post himself by the church door to escort her home; and in the evening, arrayed in his "Sunday best," he might have been seen striking a bee line for Esquire Dearborn's. About nine o'clock the old folks would go off to bed, leaving Joshua and Mary together. And there he would sit, looking straight into the fire, scarcely daring to move or breathe, with the momentous question trembling on the very tip of his tongue, yet never leaving it. No nearer toward the object of his visit when he left the house, then when he entered it.

Things went on in this way a number of months. But at last an event occurred which gave Joshua quite a start. A son of Dr. Hale, the village physician, came home from college, where he had graduated, it is said, with considerable distinction. He was a tall, lank, smooth faced fellow, with far more learning than brains, and more brass than either. He saw Mary the first Sabbath after his return and took great fancy to her, and commenced paying her considerable attention.

Young Hale had always been Mary's particular aversion; she had disliked him from his boyhood; but she didn't scruple to flirt with him a little, hoping to rouse Joshua's jealousy and bring him to the point.

It seemed to have its effect; for learning that Mr. Lawrence, one of the neighbors, a thriving farmer, intended to give a party, and having obtained an inkling, in some way, that the college chap, as he termed his rival, intended to take his Mary, he went over to Esquire Dearborn's early the next morning, and asked her himself.

Delighted at the success of her manoeuvre, Mary gave a smiling consent. And at the appointed time, much to the chagrin of the young collegian, who had intended to appropriate her to himself, she went, accompanied by Joshua.

Alarmed at the bare possibility of losing her, Joshua appeared like a new man; and instead of moping in some corner as was his wont, not daring to speak to her, or any one else, he remained by her side nearly the whole evening, scarcely quitting her side for a moment, and then only when she requested him to bring her some refreshments.

Mr. Hale, who had viewed Joshua's attentions to Mary with a jealous eye, heard this request and being well aware of Joshua's blundering propensities, very maliciously placed a stool directly in his way. Pretty soon Joshua came back, and instead of walking around the stool as any one else would have done, he stumbled over it, and sprawling full length upon the floor, landed the contents of his hands, which consisted of a cup of coffee and a plate heaped with doughnuts, pumpkin pie, and various other eatables, directly in Mary's lap.

This unexpected feast produced quite a sensation. Mary set up a loud scream, and the rest of the company rushed toward her to see what was the matter, and it was some time before order was restored.

When the tumult had, in a measure, subsided, Mary looked around for the unlucky cause of it, but he was nowhere to be found. Mortified at the ridiculous figure he cut, and the merriment of those who witnessed it, he had rushed from the house, and never stopped nor slacked his speed until he had reached his own room and bolted the door, firmly resolving, as he did so, that he would never speak or even look at a girl as long as he lived.

Poor Mary was much more annoyed at Joshua's evident discomfiture, than at the loss of her dress, which was nearly ruined, and conceived a stronger dislike than ever to the young collegiate, who she was quite sure, was at the bottom of it all. She resolutely declined his proffered escort at the close of the entertainment, going home with one of her brothers; leaving him the alternative of attending some other lady, or going home by himself.

Two Sundays passed, and Joshua never came near her, and on the Monday following, Mary put on her bonnet and shawl and went over to the house for the ostensible purpose of having a gossip with old Mrs. Wheat, who lived with her son, but in reality to find out what had become of her sometime lover.

Much to her disappointment, Joshua was not at home, though she saw a coat-tail quickly disappear through the opposite door as she entered the room, which she shrewdly conjectured to belong to him.

After sitting awhile and chatting with the old lady with whom she was quite a favorite, Mary rose to go, saying as she did so, "that she guessed she would go across lots, as it was considerable nearer."

She accordingly passed out the back way. As she was going through the garden she caught a glimpse of Joshua in an adjoining orchard, walking disconsolately among the trees, laden with their luscious fruit, and looking as tho' he hadn't got a friend in the world.

He started and colored as his eyes fell upon Mary. "Why, Mr. Wheat," she exclaimed, in a tone of surprise. "Who wo'd have thought of seeing you hear! Why, I havn't seen you for an age. Have you been sick?"

"Yes—no—that is, I havn't been very well lately," stammered poor Joshua, looking as if he had half a mind to run away.

"You don't say so! You are looking pale," said Mary, with an appearance of great sympathy, glancing mischieviously at his face, which was growing redder every moment, and which certainly showed no signs of ill health.

"What a beautiful situation you have," she resumed, after a pause, looking admirably around on the well cultivated farm. "There is only one thing wanting to make you quite comfortable, she added slyly, and that is a wife." What in the world is the reason you don't get mrrried, Joshua?"

The poor fellow colored clear up to the tips of his hair. "I—I really don't know, he gasped, "there—won't anybody have me."

"Fiddlestick's end!" was the laughing rejoinder, "I know better than that! There are plenty that would, if you would only take the trouble to ask them. I know of ONE at least," she added in a lower tone.

"No, but really do you!" inquired Joshua eagerly. "Who can it be?"

This was rather too much, and growing indignant at either his stupidity or want of courage to take advantage of the opportunity she gave him she remained silent.

"What a singular looking apple that is you have in your hand," she remarked at last, breaking the embarrassing silence that followed.

"Yes," returned Joshua. "It is a new kind that I grafted last year, and the only one that came to perfection. Won't you have it, Miss Mary?" he added, looking at her timidly.

"Will I have *you*, Joshua? Of course I will," said Mary, with the most innocent air imaginable.

Joshua was thunderstruck, scarcely daring to believe his ears. "Are you in earnest Mary?" he inquired, looking earnestly into her face.

"To be sure I am," she returned, laughing and coloring. "And we will be married next Christmas."

Unable to contain himself, Joshua immediately threw his arms around Mary, and ratified the bargain with a hearty kiss, at which performance Mary manifested not the slightest objection or displeasure.

On the following Christmas there was a merry wedding at Esquire Dearborn's, at which our friend, Joshua and Mary, were the chief actors.

And now, the staid, dignified looking man, who walks into church with such an important air, with his wife on one side, and little boy on the other, would hardly be recognized as that blundering, awkward fellow Joshua Wheat.

THE MASQUERADE;

A BOY'S FROLIC AND THE CONSEQUENCES.

It was a foolish and insane freak, I must acknowledge, and one that has cost me dearly in hours of bitterness, and sorrow and remorse. I had been tramping over the wet hills, all day, with the pedlar, who seemed a jolly, rollicking, sort of a fellow enough, and made the long rough way much shorter and smoother by his strange talk. He certainly was afflicted with what I heard our Professor of Modern Languages term *flux de bouche*. He talked incessantly, in a rattling, discursive manner, pouring out jests, and stale anecdotes, mixed up with a certain coarse sentimentality, while his quick restless eye wandered over the whole field of vision, as uncertain, apparently, in its range as his tongue.

I had distrusted the fellow at first, but grew to like him more, I fancy, because his companionship seemed to lighten the way, than for any qualities I found in him to elicit my admiration. And before we finished our journey I became quite confidential, with him, not as I have since seen by my own will, at all, but by being drawn out by his seemingly careless and most purposeless questions and suggestions.

Thus I had told him why I preferred walking this last twenty miles over the hill, in this sour, wet day, to waiting until the next but one, when the regular stage coach passed—why, in fact, I must be at home that night, because on the morrow my only sister was to be married, and nothing could induce me to be absent on such an occasion.

This was perhaps more than I should have told a person of his class, who had no right to be informed of the affairs of one of mine.—But his skillful remarks, questions, and moody admiration of details, wrought me to unwonted confidence.

My thoughts were full of home, so it was extremely easy to talk of it, and to see the wonder of my companion excited by what I told, stimulated me to continue, until he knew that my sister was going with her new husband to the "Far West"—even to California from which the bridegroom had returned to fetch his bride. That there was a large sum of money and valuables to a considerable amount in the house, which the newly wedded pair would take with them. I even described the wedding presents which were unusually ample and rich, and costly; and my vanity was gratified when I saw the look of simple wonder growing on the pedlar's face and heard his enthusiastic though coarse exclamation of delight.

My only excuses for this are that I was a simple college youth of eighteen, elated and excited by my approach to my home and unwonted festivities, and that I was in skillful hands. Before I reached home, I was sufficiently under the fellow's influence to propose changing clothes with him, in order that I might steal into my mother's house in a strange character—a bit of harmless masquerading, the suggestion of which seemed to come from me, though my thoughts had been led to it by a series of stories of similar frolics related by the pedlar.

He consented to my proposal with seeming reluctance; and we stopped in the woods beneath some shelving rocks that protected us from the mist-like rain, and made the exchange.—We separated there, he taking the road to the village, and I going across the fields to my mother's house.

I did not take his pack, which he hid in a crevice of the rocks, covered by vines, a place where it was not likely to be found. Our plan was, for me to go and crave lodgings at my mother's house, as a tired wayfarer, leaving the inmates to find out my disguise, if they could, while he should take lodgings at the hotel in the village, where his good clothes would be his best passport, though he came on foot, and without any luggage.

As I approached my home, I felt pretty secure against recognition, for I knew my year's absence had changed me much. I was taller, and stouter, and darker; my cheek and chin began to show their manly honors, my voice had deepened in tone while my hair was darker, and worn long, and my companion had completed metamorphosed me by fixing upon my lip a long silky, black moustache.

I was confident that I should not be known, and the result proved that I was right.

I was hospitably received, and passed the evening, in my assumed character; by the kitchen fire. I saw my mother once or twice, when she came into the kitchen to give orders for the morrow. I longed to speak to her but decided to wait, unless she could discover me, as I believed she would, once when she looked at me keenly something perhaps, familiar in my air or gestures, attracting her attention. I had the happiness of finding that my coming was anxiously expected, and of hearing many kind and affectionate allusions to myself. I even saw my sister and her bridegroom, as they passed into the little room where the nice things prepared for the wedding breakfast were set out; and my sister begged my mother to have a portion of all the delicacies saved for me in case I arrived too late to partake with the guests.

I thanked the dear girl in my heart for this kind thoughtfulness, though I could not help fancying it might have been induced by her remembrance of my feats of gluttony during my school-boy vacations.

At an early hour I was shown to a comfortable chamber in a wing devoted to the servants and farm-laborers where I slept soundly until the dawn of the following morning. As soon as I awoke I sprang from my bed, intending to go at once to my room, dress myself in the handsome garments which had been prepared for and awaited me there, and then present myself to my mother.

But while I was hurriedly slipping on the pedlar's garments, I saw lying at my feet something that attracted my curiosity. I raised it and found it to be a solid bit of paper, wrapped about a pebble, which had evidently been thrown into my low, open window. I unfolded the paper, and read these words, which were written on the surface.

"Come to the woods and make a change again. I must be off at once."

I did not quite understand this, but supposing the pedlar was anxious to resume the dress adapted to his calling, and thinking I was still in time to return, dress and surprise my mother, I finished arraying myself in his garments, and then jumping from my low window, made my way across the fields toward the woods.

At the last point, ere I entered them, I turned and looked back at the house It seemed to me that there was an unusual stir about its general quiet precincts, but concluding it arose from the expected wedding and its arrangements, I hurried on, my only thought being that as every-body seemed awake and stirring, I should after all, be obliged to make my appearance in my own character.

I had some little difficulty in finding the spot where the pedlar had deposited his pack, and where I expected to meet him, I think it was quite half an hour, and perhaps more, ere I reached it, and when reached, no pedlar was visible. I called him, and received no answer, began to look about. I saw that the vines had been torn rudely from the crevice where the pack had been hidden. I removed them and found that the pack was no longer there. "He has gone, and I shall have to go home in this dress, after all," I thought, and was turning to move in that direction, when the glittering of some article within the crevice attracted my attention. I thrust my hand in and drew out a package of silver spoons, partially wrapped in tisue paper, and worked with my sister's name.

I was still holding them in my hand and lost in wonder as to how they came there, when I was aroused by shouting and tramping in the woods, and in another moment several men, armed with various offensive weapons burst through the thicket and surrounded me.

The surprise and shock was so great that I have never been able to describe the scene beyond this point, until I found myself led back over the fields, I had just passed, a prisoner, and learned that I was accused of the foulest crimes—that robbery and murder had been done, and that I had been seen where I lingered on the outskirts of the woods, followed, and the seeming proof of my connection, with these fearful deeds found in my very hand.

All was confusion and terror when I reached the house. Servants were flying in every direction; weeping and pale with horror. My sister was lying on a sofa in the little family room, her face buried in the cushions and her form convulsed with emotion while her husband elect stood near, trying evidently to impart same words of consolation which he knew were vain. But I was not allowed to stop here, but being led, and almost thrust into my mother's bedroom, which adjoined this apartment, I found myself in the presence of her remains.

Till then I had but vaguely realized the crimes whereof I was accused.

But this sight told me all. It was with a cry of mortal agony, that those strong men who held and surrounded me will never forget that I burst from their grasp and threw myself beside my dead mother. But all unavailing were my burning tears and my bitter remorse. There was the ghastly wound which had let out life, and though her face was calm and peaceful, it was the face of the dead.

I had no great difficulty in causing myself to be recognized by my sister and by my old friends and neighbors; and while I related my unwarrantable confidence with the pedlar, and my silly freak of masquerading, my self-accusations were far greater than any they could utter. My story gave the clue to the real robber and murderer, and men were presently scouring the woods and the bleak hill country beyond in pursuit.

He was found, however. The wily villian had laid his plans well, and contrived to get clear away, carrying with him a large sum of money, and nearly all my sister's more valuable wedding gifts.

These he had taken from a room within my mother's, and in returning had probably aroused her. There had been no struggle, and he had evidently first strangled, and then murdered her as she lay.

It was long very long, ere I recovered from this terrible shock. In fact I never have recovered. My unavailing regrets and never dying remerse have made me a sad and hopeless man, for did I not direct the robber's footsteps and arm the assassin's hand.

That was my first and last masquerade. Years that seem to stretch to centuries, have passed since that day of horror. True I am still a young man, but though my days exceed by far the allotted age of man, I never can forget, nor will the memory of my fatal folly ever be blotted out.

MRS. ELEANOR BURNSIDE, widow of the late Judge Burnside, of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, died suddenly at Bellefonte last Friday.—Mrs. Burnside's maiden name was Winter, her family being among the oldest settlers of Lycoming county.—Her age was 73.

MILAN.

The capital of the Lombardo-Venitian Kingdom, so famous in history, is once more the scene of great events, and the eyes of the world are riveted upon it. Milan is one of the most beautiful and sumptuous cities of Upper Italy, and has a population of about 160,000 persons, not including the Austrian garrison and the strangers temporarily resident there. It is situated in a wide open plain, between the Olona and Savesa rivers, tributaries of the river Po. It has been the scene of many a conflict of arms between rival nations. Milan is a very ancient city, being founded 460 years before the Christian era. It was inhabited and embellished by many of the Roman Emperors, and has been the birth place of many eminent men, including a number of Popes. Its ancient name was *Mediolanum*. It was the capital of *Gallia Cisalpina*. Cnejus Scipio stormed the city in 222 B. C., and with it fell the country into the hands of the Romans. Under the latter Emperors was Milan next to Rome the finest city of the Empire, the seat of arts and sciences; and therefore called New Athens, and sometimes New Rome.—Many of the great wars between the Roman and Latin, and the Teutonic races, have been decided on the plains of Milan. It was here that in 253 after Christ, the Emperor Galienus defeated an army of 300,000 Alemans. In 268, Claudius II. conquered the city. Milan was at various epochs the residence of the Roman Emperors. It was here, too, that Constantine the great, signed, in 312, the famous act of toleration, which permitted the Christian religion throughout the Empire. When Attila, with his Huns, invaded Italy in 452, Milan was sacked. In 539 Vitiges, a chief of the Goths, captured the town, destroyed it and put its 300,000 inhabitants to the sword. In 570 the city and country were occupied by the Longobardes, whence the name Lombardy. Lombardy was annexed to the Empire of Charlemagne, in 574, and ever since has her iron crown been coveted by his successors. With the coronation of Otto I. in 961, came Milan and Italy to Germany. The 12th century witnessed many a bloody conflict between the rebellious Milanese, and the German Emperor Frederick I., who, after many fruitless attempts at reducing them to submission, had the city sacked and destroyed in 1002. Then came the fearful contests between the Guelphs and Ghibelines.—From 1545 to 1727 did the city and Duchy of Milan belong to Spain, in the latter year it became Austrian, the Prince Eugene of Savoy, (Sardinia,) then a general in the Austrian service, having defeated the French at Turin.—Lombardy, although belonging to Spain, was given as a peace offering by Louis XIV, to Austria. It was twice captured by the French, and in 1805 the first Napoleon made it the Capital of the Kingdom of Italy. By the treaty of 1815, it was restored to Austria, with the adjoining territory. It now contains many fine buildings, and the Cathedral, begun in 1386, is one of the finest in the world. It also contains the Church of St. Ambrogio, where the Emperors of Germany were crowned. The city is nearly of a circular shape, enclosed on three sides by a wall, surrounded by ramparts, nearly eight miles in circumference, and entered by ten gates. It is distant from Vienna about 400 miles.

☞ Garibaldi the white-haired le