Lebanon Advertiser.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

VOL. 11—NO. 31. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1860. WHOLE NO. 552.

Job Printing:

DE SCRIPTION OF

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.

Private Sale.

THE undersigned offers at private sale, the following property of Emanuel Reigart, dec'd., viz:—

1 HORSE,
BUGGY,
A STOCK OF LIQUORS,
Of various kinds such as Wines, Brandies, Whiskey, &c., &c. Apply at the office of

JACOB WEIDLE, Agent.

Lebanon, Nov. 30, 1859.

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, Nov. 30, 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.

For Sale or Rent.

2 NEW BRICK HOUSES and ONE FRAME. A Double TWO STORY BRICK HOUSE on the corner of Centre and Chesnut Streets, not quite finished, and a SINGLE TWO STORY BRICK, on Chestnut Street now occupied by John Krick, and a frame 1½ Story in North Lebanon, near John Arnold, are offered at Private Sale, and will be sold Cheap and upon easy terms. Possession given of the two Brick in August next, by SIMON J. STINE.

Lebanon, June 29, 1859.

Private Sale,

Of House and Lot of Ground in North Lebanon Borough.

THE subscriber offers at private sale a two story frame weather boarded DWELLING HOUSE entirely new, situated in the south-western section of North Lebanon borough, on Harbesson street, one square west of the Plank Road near the Lebanon borough line. Said house is well-finished in the best workmanlike manner. A well of water with Pump, and outbuildings on the premises. Possession will be given at anytime. For further information apply to DANIEL MILLER.

N. Lebanon, Nov. 9, 1859.

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 Gilford, Benjamin Ayerigg, Daniel Dunbert 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 28, 1859.-tf.

VALUABLE BOROUGH PROPERTY AT

PRIVATE SALE.

THE subscribers offers at Private Sale, the following Real Estate, situate on Mulberry street, in the Borough of Lebanon, viz:

A PART LOT OR PIECE OF GROUND, fronting 25 feet 8 inches on said Mulberry street, and running back to an alley, on which is erected a new

BRICK HOUSE,

21 by 48 feet including a two-story back building with necessary out-buildings. The house is finished in the best style and the location is a very pleasant one. It will be sold on easy terms. For particulars apply to

Lebanon, Aug. 18, 1859. D. S. HAMMOND.

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, 1860.—Apply to J. H. KEIM, Photographer.

Lebanon, Aug. 3, 1859.-tf.

VALUABLE BOROUGH PROPERTY AT

PRIVATE SALE.

THE subscribers offer at Private Sale, their NEW DWELLING HOUSE, situated on Cumberland Street, corner of Pinegrove Alley, East Lebanon, and at present occupied by them. The HOUSE and two story KITCHEN are substantially built of brick, contain 11 Rooms most of them papered and lighted by gas; a never falling Well with excellent water, as well as a Cistern in the yard. Summer Kitchen, Bake Oven, and other out buildings. The LOT is 20 feet front, and runs back to Jail Alley, 198 feet. On the rear part of the Lot is erected a two story Frame SHOP, Pig Sty, &c., &c. The Garden is in a first rate state of cultivation, and contains a variety of Fruit Trees and Vines, &c., &c.

☞ The above Property is all in good condition, and will be sold low. Title indisputable, and possession to be given when desired.

☞ Any person desirous of purchasing and securing a pleasant residence, will call and learn the terms of

REIZENSTEIN & BRO.,
Lebanon, Sept 7, '59.] opposite the Court House.

FOR RENT.

A BRICK HOUSE, with SIX ROOMS and HALF A LOT OF GROUND, on Plank Road Street. Apply to JACOB RIEDEL.

Lebanon, May 25, 1859.

For Rent.

AN ELEGANT BUSINESS ROOM, corner of Cumberland street and Doe Alley, in the centre of town, in the new building of the undersigned. It is 60 feet deep and 14 feet wide. It will be rented on very reasonable terms. Apply to J. FUNCK.

Lebanon, June, 22 '59.

2 Building Lots for Sale.

THE undersigned offers at Private Sale, 2 fine BUILDING LOTS, fronting 24 feet on Water street, and 66 feet deep. Said lots are situate near Walnut street, 1½ squares from the Court House and the same distance from the L. V. R. R. Depot, and opposite Salem's Lutheran Church. For terms, &c., apply to

PETER HESS.

Lebanon, Dec. 14, 1859.-3m.

THE RAILROAD HOTEL,

For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his fine THREE STORY HOTEL, situated at the Depot of the Lebanon Valley Railroad, in Lebanon. Said building was erected in 1857, has 19 rooms, and is supplied with gas throughout.

To a person purchasing this property three annual payments will be allowed. If not sold before the 1st of January it will be rented. Possession given on the 1st of April, 1860. Apply to the owner at Brandt's Lumber Yard, near the Union Canal.

GEORGE J. ARENTZ.

N. Lebanon, Nov. 16, 1859.

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 Principal. 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, 18 9.

Joseph Reinhard's
NEW LIQUOR STORE,

CORNER of Walnut and Chestnut streets,
LEBANON, PA.

The subscriber having opened a liquor store, is prepared to furnish all kinds of *Foreign and Domestic Liquors*, wholesale and retail at the lowest cash prices. His stock consists of

WINES, BRANDIES, GINS,
RUM, WHEAT, MALT,
POTATOE and RYE WHISKEYS, &c.

All of which will be warranted to be as represented, and sold at prices that will make it an object for dealers to buy of him, instead of going or sending to the city. It is hoped that Hotel Keepers and others will call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Physicians are also respectfully requested to give his liquors a trial. He has the best and only article of Pure Port Wine Juice in this borough.

Lebanon, Dec. 29, 1859. JOSEPH REINHARD.

LEBANON

Stove, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware

MANUFACTORY,

In Market street, next door to the Lebanon Bank,

WHERE can be had the largest and best assortment of COOKING STOVES ever offered to the public. Comprising the following varieties:—Royal Cook, 4 sizes. Girard Air Tight, 4 siz s, Hercules, a fine Machinery Stove, 3 sizes, Extendeded fire box for Wood unheated Stove, 3 sizes, Prairie Flower, Different and Coal, Royal Cook, 3 sizes. Fanny Forrester, 5 sizes.

All the above Cooking Stoves, are warranted to Bake, Roast, Boil, or do anything in or on them that may be desired; also, a Large assortment of *Parlor, Hall* and *Barroom Stoves*, which will be sold cheap for *Cash* or approved Credit. Also the largest assortment and best made

TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE

ever offered to the public which will be sold Wholesale or Retail.

The largest assortment, and best made and heaviest Coal Buckets, to be found in Lebanon, at the Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory of JAMES N. ROGERS.

☞ Roofing, Spouting and Jobbing of all kinds attended to at short notice and on reasonable terms.

All work warranted.

J. N. R., being a practical Workman in his line of business, attends to his work personally.

Lebanon, Sept. 21, 1859.

IF YOU WANT

A good PICTURE for a Medallion or Pin, call at DALY'S Gallery, next door to the Lebanon Deposit Bank.

NEW FIRM,

And Cheap Dry Goods, Groceries and Queensware,

At the Corner of Cumberland Street and Plank Road.

MESSRS. RAUCH & LIGHT take pleasure in informing their friends and the public generally that they have opened with a large and carefully selected assortment of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
QUEENSWARE, &c.,

to which they respectfully invite the attention of the public. Their

DRY GOODS,

have all been selected with the greatest care from the largest Importing Houses in Philadelphia.

GROCERIES,

A large stock of cheap Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Chocolate, and all kinds of Spices. Also, a large assortment of

QUEENSWARE,

among which are the newest patterns, together with almost an endless variety of Goods in their line of business, which will be sold very cheap for cash, or Country Produce taken in exchange.

Oct 26, 1859.] RAUCH & LIGHT.

ENCOURAGE ENTERPRIZE

ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW!

THE News now are a new arrival of the handsomest and cheapest new Goods at the Cheap Store.

IF YOU WANT

To Save money, buy your Dry Goods at Raber & Bros.

IF YOU WANT

To get a cheap, yet handsome Silk Dress, Raber & Bros., is the place to Buy them; they have Fancy and Black Silk from 55 cents, a yard, and upwards.

IF YOU WANT

A handsome SHAWL, cheap, Call at Raber & Bros.

IF YOU WANT

Collars, Sleeves, or other Embroidery, you save money by buying of Raber & Bros.

IF YOU WANT

A good pair of Kid Gloves, or Mitts, Raber & Bros have them and will sell cheap.

IF YOU WANT

Calico, Prints, You can buy them at Raber & Bros., from 4 cents a yard, to 10 cents, and British and French, from 12 to 25 cents per yard.

IF YOU WANT

Ginghams, Raber & Bros have them from 6¼ cents a yard to 33 cents.

IF YOU WANT

Muslins, you can buy them at Raber & Bros., from 3 cents a yard to 20 or 25 cents, any quality you wish.

ANYTHING ELSE THAT

You need for Dress or Family use, you will find cheap, at Raber & Bros.

IF YOU WANT

A Coat, a pair of Pants, or Vest for yourself, Raber & Bros. have the best assortment of Goods for the season, and the prices to suit you

FOR YOUR BOYS'

Clothing, select your goods at Raber & Bros. and save money by buying cheap.

THE LARGEST AND

Cheapest assortment of CARPETS you will find at Raber & Bros. Call and examine for yourself.

SOMETHING NEW.

THE whole world is in a grand stage of progress, and every day is bringing forth something new; but of all the late wonders in nature or of art, the discoveries of science and of philosophy, the daring feats of a Blondin, or the alarming news of Harper's Ferry, nothing has succeeded in producing a sensation so effectually upon a community as the daily arrival of NEW GOODS at the Mammoth Portico Bee Hive Store of GEORGE & PYLE.

Competitors stand aghast with ASTONISHMENT, while Patrons are rushing forward with amazement.—Words of commendation upon their superior qualities, magnificent styles, and extraordinary low prices, are being exchanged with electrical rapidity throughout the community, while crowds of anxious purchasers are streaming from North, South, East and West, with a determination to secure a lot of the prize bargains they are giving at the BEE HIVE Store, opposite the Court House.

LADIES, LOOK HERE.

SILKS—Plain Black, Brocade, Byadere, Figured, &c., new styles, all prices, very cheap, at George & Pyle.

Merinoes, Cashmeres, De anes, Poil de Chevres, Engard, Plaids, all very handsome, at George & Pyle.

Bombazines, Lustres, DeBeges, Ladies' Cloaking Cloths, various colors and styles, at George & Pyle.

Opera Cloths, Rigolette, Hoods, Gloves, Hosiery, Collars, Handkerchiefs, very low, at George & Pyle.

GENTLEMEN, LOOK HERE.

CLOTH—Black, Brown, Blue, Olive and Green, from $1.50 to $10 per yard, at George & Pyle.

Cassimeres—Black, Doeskin, Fancy, English, French, and American, from 50 cts. to $4, at George & Pyle.

Satinetts, Tweeds, Jeans, Flannels, Muslins, Shirts, Drawers, Gloves all styles, Handkerchiefs, &c., of all qualities and prices at George & Pyle.

VESTINGS—Silk, Plush, Velvets, Satins, of all the latest styles, from 50 cts. to $9 at George & Pyle.

QUEENSWARE and Glassware, in all their varieties, necessary for Families, Hotels, &c., at George & Pyle.

GROCERIES—Sugars can't be beat. Molasses do, from 8 cents upwards, Coffee very best, Teas, green and black, best quality, at George & Pyle.

HAM—We would call particular attention to our stock of Jersey and Country Hams, which can be recommended to our friends. Important for a good Breakfast, Dinner or Supper. George & Pyle.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Call and see us, and examine for yourselves. We have just returned from the city with a complete assortment of FALL AND WINTER GOODS of the most fashionable style, and at prices that can't be beat eve, by New York or Philadelphia.

Remember Us—the Mammoth Portico Bee Hive Store, opposite the Court House. GEORGE & PYLE

No trouble to show Goods. Nov. 23, 1859.

TAKE NOTICE! NO HUMBUG!

THE CHEAPEST, PRETTIEST, AND LARGEST STOCK OF

DRY GOODS GROCERIES & QUEENSWARE,

that has ever passed, or ever will pass, over a Lebanon counter. $15,000 worth of GOODS, cheap, fine, and deli btful to look upon.

PFLEGER'S STORE

IS THE GRAND EMPORIUM FOR ALL.

☞ I have $1,000 worth of DRESS SILKS, from 50 cents, 87 cents $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, both Black and Fancy.

☞ BUREAR for the 1,000 pieces CLOTHS and CASSIMERES, from 50 cents to $10 00 per yard.

☞ JEANS, Tick, Welsh Flannels, and every other kind of Flannel, to be had at GEORGE PFLEGER'S STORE.

☞ 500 pieces SATINETS, from 12 cents to $1 00 per yard.

5,000 yards PRINTS and CHINTZ.

1,000 pieces French, English and German MUSLINS.

1,000 pair bleached and unbleached, sized and load colored Berry lined HOSE, long and short, from 6¼ cts. up to 37½ cents.

1,000 pair Ladies' and Children's GAUNTLETT.

1,000 OPERA HOODS, French Nubias, Woolen Hoods and Caps, of the latest and most desirable styles.

BUREAR for the 1,000 SHAWLS, such as Flavial's latest style; long and square Broche; Chenille; Shawls of thousand corners, folding 100 different ways; Thibet and Merino Shawls; long and square woolen Bay-State Shawls, &c., &c.

1,000 pair STOCKINGS, all kinds, colors, sizes and qualities; Children's Boots, Legs and Gloves; Children's Hose; Skirts, Under Garments for Ladies; white, black and grey mixed Hose for Ladies; Life Preservers and Beautifiers for Ladies.

Children's and Misses Mitts, Armlets, Hoops, Skirts, Life Preservers, Ties, Gauntlets; 3,000 pieces DRESS GOODS such as Pauline Salinera, Paramella, Pavaria, Byadere, Plaids, all wool; French Merino, figured and plain, in abundance, Scarlet, with black figured and stripes.

Under Shirts and Drawers, bought at Auction, very low; Buck skin Gloves, Gentlemen's Scarfs, silk Chenille and woolen.

Bonnet Ribbons; Velvet Ribbons, a large assortment Dress Trimmings, all kinds.

Welsh Flannels, Vestings, Cloths, Cassimeres, Ticks, Domestic Ginghams, Sacking, Flannel, all colors; Laces and Edgings; Love Veils, of all kinds and patterns.

CARPETS, all kinds and of the latest styles.

Fip Hose, Fip Muslins, Fip Checks, Fip Tick, Fip Handkfs., Fip Gloves, Fip Combs, Fip Scarfs, Fip Hoods, Fip Shawls, Fip Collars, Fip Towels, Fip Coats, Fip Shoes and Hose.

MOURNING GOODS, Collars and Sleeves, best French styles; a full stock of all wool Delaines, OIL CLOTHS, Tyarene Goods, Polar Stars, The Queen of the South, The Prince of the World.

The Cheapest Goods in the country or State, We prove what we say, and none condemn it.

GEORGE PFLEGER,
Oct. 26, 1859.] LEBANON, LEBANON COUNTY, PA.

East Lebanon Store.

THE undersigned has purchased the Store Stand of Mr. George Gasser, in East Lebanon, and has just opened an entire NEW AND COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS,

embracing Dress Goods of the very latest styles for Ladies Cloths, Cassimares and Vest ings for Gentlemen, and Groceries, Provisions, &c., for hotel-keepers, all of which are entirely new, and having been selected with great care, offers inducements to purchasers that are rarely equaled hereabouts.

Call and examine before buying. I only ask that my stock be examined to be appreciated.

E. Z. KOHLER.

Lebanon, November 16, 1859.

NORTH LEBANON BOROUGH

DIVIDED!

GREAT EXCITEMNET.

Grand Rush for the People's Home Quarters!

THE ACTION

OF the Legislature of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in reference to the Borough of NORTH LEBANON, has caused an unusual degree of excitement among its quiet inhabitants, but not near so much as the Fresh Arrival of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
at the MANSION HOUSE STORE OF

Messrs. Funck & Brother.

☞ The Proprietors feel confident that they are still able to supply all their customers, and the "rest of mankind," who will favor them with a call, with any variety of the

CHOICEST GOODS.

The new system enables them to sell at *greatly reduced prices*, which they hope will be a great inducement for all desirous of buying cheap, to give them a call. Call and see for yourselves.

☞ Ladies and Gentlemen are most cordially invited to give them a call, and examine for themselves.

North Lebanon Borough, April 20, 1859.

Choice Poetry.

BONNIE BELL.

Like two rosebuds crushed in snow
Are the cheeks of Bonnie Bell,
Like the violets that grow
'Mong the daisies in the dell
Are her eyes—the stars of night
Ne'er a mortal heart did swell
With such pure and fond delight
As the eyes of Bonnie Bell.

Music trembles on the lip
Of the fairy Bonnie Bell;
Oh! I'd give, such sweets to sip,
Wealth that Croesus ne'er could tell;
I would coin my brain and soul,
Could the mintage buy a spell
That would waft me to my goal—
Wa't and win me Bonnie Bell!

As the sound of silver fine,
Is the voice of Bonnie Bell;
Wit, like bubbles on the wine,
Pure as pearls in ocean shell,
Sparkles through her golden time;
Joyful as a marriage bell
I could glide adown life's stream
In one boat with Bonnie Bell.

COMING WINTER.

BY J. W. THIRLWALL.

The north wind's blowing keen
The Crumpled leaves among;
Where singing birds have been,
It hisses and whistles strong;
Leaves fall at every blast,
To earth's cold clammy bed;
The summer glory's past
Its flower and fragrance dead.

No more swallows fleet
Skim o'er the glassy lake,
From all around they meet,
A Heaven-taught way to take.
And they must o'er the sea,
To summer breezes bland;
Their path so wild and free
Traced by an unseen hand.

Oh! blessed are the wings
That bear them from the storm;
To scenes where gladness rings,
Blue skies and sun-shine warm;
To them is nature kind,
To us 'tis kinder still;
Who through all changes find
A summer in good will.

Good-will to one another
Makes desolation bright;
When man to man's a brother,
E'en winter seems delight,
When hearts are true and kind,
Oh! who would wish to roam;
E'en could he track the wind,
And find a summer home!

Miscellaneous.

FROM NEW YORK TO SAN FRANCISCO.

Correspondence of the New York Times.

SAN FRANCISCO, Monday, Dec. 5, 1859.

Those who have tried the overland route, report it a jolly way to meet adventures, but death on women and children. We took the old fashioned route. Left New York on Saturday, Nov. 5, by the *Baltic*, having some eleven hundred souls on board. In the Lower Bay we ran close along side the opposition steamer. Cheers were exchanged, the ships took different channels to get round Sandy Hook, and soon after lost sight of each other for the voyage. Before dinner on Sunday each passenger presented himself before the Purser, and exchanged his ticket for one on which was designated his seat at the table. The order of the eating is, first, the second-cabin passengers, then the children and nurses, then the first-cabin passengers. All those eat in the same dining-room, but the first and second tables are hurried up, and served at a speed that would endanger digestion on shore. The last table takes it as quietly, and is as well furnished, supplied and attended as at almost any first-class hotel. When second-cabin passengers are told, before starting, that they get just as good fare as those in the first cabin, there is a slight mistake made. Still it is good enough, sufficiently varied, and, for a man of long-reaching arms and sharp-witted, abundant. Modest women don't succeed as well, until they have been educated into it.

A great many very worthy people discovered, after they got on board, that the sleeping arrangements in the second cabin very essentially differed from those of the first In the latter nothing was left to be sensibly desired. In the former it is terrifically hot as you approach the tropics, badly ventilated, almost of necessity, and rather dark. The steerage consume their salt beef, boiled potatoes, hard bread and coffee, standing, and after the first night or two, mitigate the inconveniences of their sleeping arrangements by transferring their blankets to the hurricane deck. The fare they pay for their three weeks' board and lodging gives to the company, after the railroad charges and San Francisco taxes have been paid, about eight dollars, for which it is hardly fair to look for princely bedding or Aldermanic dinners.

The sea-sickness that passengers dread so much in advance is a good deal of humbug. Fortunately for us, the *Baltic* took a storm crossing the Gulf stream on the first Monday out. That day the tables were deserted; the cry below was perpetually for gruel and the tin dishes. The ancient salts climbed along the guards, hanging by whatever would hold—the rest surrendered to unutterable (excepting at brief intervals) nausea, and rendered up their accounts. Deep called unto deep, and the noise of spouting resounded on every side. The children kept their berths, suffering mostly from hunger. Men buttoned their overcoats to their chins, perched themselves on chairs by the bulwarks, rejoiced in the heavy rain and dashing spray, and promptly responded to the whoop of the Gulf for more. Such women as staggered out from their staterooms, when the ports—closed a little too late—had in many cases permitted a sea or two to be shipped, lay scattered along the guards, and generally had courage to slide down to the ship's side when the crisis came. By the way, is there in all human experience a more pleasing sensation than when the cascading is just over, and the cold sweat breaks out! The day, by the best chronometer, was three weeks long, and meanwhile the excretion of bile was prodigious.

Tuesday morning the sun was out gloriously, the wicked Gulf leagues astern. Each passenger, as he tied his cravat, had one parting qualm, and then those whose seats at table facilitated an easy escape on an emergency, walked humbly in to breakfast; after which time none but those who would sicken at a tempest in a teapot were sick any more, to the end. The Gulf did the business. The universal appetite rose up like a giant, and haggled at nothing that mortal would admit to be catable.

The weather had wonderfully moderated too. We had run out of November into June. Overcoats and shawls were packed away, not to come out again until within three day's steaming of San Francisco.—Perhaps once a day we sight a ship in the offing; as we raise one after another of the Bahamas, Watline's Crooked and Long Island, a few gulls and swallows testify that there is other life than we carry extant. The eastern end of Cuba, green even on the steep sides of its precipices and on its slopes with tall grass, and of a deeper green in its valleys, is the refreshment of the fifth day out. We pass the south-western point of Hayti at dusk, and a little later a great guano rock is abreast us on the left.—Alternate showers and sunshine—the tradewinds tempering the heat that the brief nights do not abate—make the time all too short before we enter the Caribbean Sea where the diminished ballasting of coal permits a little more pitching than the ladies deem agreeable.

With a new paragraph, let me talk of what passengers are apt to make an unmitigated bore—to wit, the *baggage*. The Panama Railroad Company sends over an agent every trip who weighs the baggage before getting into Aspinwall, takes the ten cents a pound for all that each man's traps weigh over fifty pounds, checks the whole, and surrenders it whenever demanded on the Pacific side.—Now, if one can put into a carpet-bag all that he needs to touch between New York and San Francisco, and has taken the precaution to have also an empty "dirty-clothes bag" into his state-room, he need suffer but one severe sweat on his stuff's account on each ocean. This is scarcely possible, however, if he has ladies and children in his company. It is no easy matter to provide against the emergencies of hottest Summer and a New York Winter both, by the contents of one's carpet-bag. Let each passenger, however extensive his supply of baggage, remember to pack into one trunk, if possible, all that he can possibly need for his family on the trip. To get that one out will be work enough.—The baggage-room is open in theory every day at 12 o'clock. If it is rough, it cannot be done, however. With the baggage of a thousand persons stowed closely into the hold, and each man's practically at the bottom of all, it may be readily guessed that even when it is open, one may hunt for three hours and do a pretty good day's work without finding it. For a fee, the porter will undertake to fish it out; but unless the desired piece is very accurately described, he may be three days about it, and get the wrong one at last. But the day before arriving at Aspinwall, the weighing begins. It is conducted in the hold, and the owner must stand by to hunt up his own and that of all the widows who rely on him for aid, drag it to the beam and take his checks. Then for three days following he will see it no more, happier yet if he can carry them all in his pocket until the day of reaching San Francisco. These baggage hunts at the best provoke a great deal of bad temper and some swearing. It is high praise of Mr. Morton to say, as we can truly, that, though he is the most run after, and teased and annoyed of all men on ship-board, he answers the ten thousandth question as courteously as the first, and spares no pains to make the nuisance as tolerable as possible. Let me repeat this advice about baggage for the use of your 39,000 readers who may need it before the year is out. Take clothes enough in a carpet-bag to serve for three or four days. Take an old mail-bag, or what nearest resembles it, empty, on board, to stuff soiled linen and overclothes in. Into a single trunk, besides, put all that can possibly be demanded, before entering the Golden Gate. Let all the trunks be tough as sole-leather, and strong as iron, and, moreover, each one canvas-covered. Loose straps are stolen, every inch of them, and cheap trunks stand no chance.—At Aspinwall the negroes slide them from the ship's deck to the wharf at a rate that shames lightning, and must make a trunk-maker's heart exceedingly happy; at the best five years' knocking about on railroads and steamboats are not such a trial to them as one day's handling by a Jamaica negro.

At 2 o'clock Sunday morning (7½ days out of New York) the gun announced the *Baltic* along side of her wharf at Aspinwall. It was a moonlit, misty morning. Emerging from the steamer was like taking a vapor bath. The ground was spongy and soaked—the roofs dripped dew. The Company's grounds, through which you pass from the wharf to the town, are planted with cocoanuts, bananas, date palms and the paupau tree—so that you feel at once that the land which rolls so curiously under your swaggering tread is a tropical country. The street is lighted with torches, behind each one of which a half-naked negress sits, ready to sell you fruit, guava jelly or sweet cake. The steerage pitch into the green oranges, the bananas and the gingerbread, as if they feared the scurvy if they longer abstained. But the heavy dews, the strange scenery and the warnings of old travelers frighten you out of too abundant an appropriation of fruit at first. As day breaks—it is a broken Sabbath, anyhow—the stores are all opened, the bells of all the restaurants (or hotels they are called by courtesy,) ring perpetually, a stout negro crying "Here, gentlemen's your nice breakfast, only 5 dimes, and every man has three eggs." But the five-dime breakfasts don't look tempting, and the dollar chances are anything but inviting. Indeed, Captain Grey, on finding that the trains won't start for Panama till after 9 o'clock, orders a collection on board, and saves the necessity of taking any risks at the hotels. You hire a negro for "two and a half dimes" to carry your carpet-bags to the railroad depot, and then start out to see the town. It is the oddest mixture yet of Yankee enterprise, West India shrewdness and Isthmus shiftlessness. The tradespeople, who make such a bustle with their wares, their bottles of claret, their "ladies' delight," *alias* palm leaf fans, are mostly Jamaica negroes, sharp for a bargain, witty, and full of merriment. They gabble in an unknown tongue together, but many of them talk English like a book. The natives lazily look on and worry nobody to trade with them. The young children toddle about stark naked or go dressed up only in a hat. The women are cleanly in appearance, but even less clothed about the bust than a belle at a ball at home. The roofs of the shanties, the dead trees in the marshes, the patches about the doors where the offal is thrown, are dark with turkey buzzards, which show no more alarm at the crowd of strangers than would so many poultry.—As the hour for the departure of the trains approaches, the main street is all alive with passengers, and the clangor of the fruit sellers makes almost a bedlam. Three separate trains take out the passengers, and no distinction is made of steerage or cabin. The greatest rush is to the first train, but they who wait till the last one find ample room and abundant accommodation. The cars are light and airy, built to admit every breath of air, and only to shut out the sun and rain.

I had heard a good deal of the terrible heat of this ride, and had prepared to be well used up at its end; for which reason I was much disappointed. We accomplished it in three hours, and would have been better pleased if it had taken six. It was certainly very hot, but there was no dust, and the novelty of every rod of the way,—the rank vegetation, the trees all new to a Northern eye, the gorgeous flowers, the parasitic vines climbing to every tall trunk, and dropping from every horizontal branch to the ground, the birds of enormous size and richest plumage, the mammoth forms of plants that are dwarfs at the North, making one feel as if he were whirling and twisting (for the way is marvelously crooked) through a Brobdingnagian land, unite to make it a most entertaining ride. We ever we stopped to wood up, there was a rush out of negroes and natives with fruit, claret yclept vinegar, lime-juice and ice-water. It rained every other minute, and each alternate minute the sun blazed out. We were in Panama a little after noon, and, those who wished, had time to ride up and see this ancient adobe town, whose narrow streets, between high houses that shut out the sun, were refreshingly cool. A large lay at the wharf to receive the thousand passengers, which was towed out to meet the *Sonora* so soon as the tide rose high enough to float it out of the mud. Ladies who preferred to be boated out at once sat down in chairs extemporized by two negroes joining hands underneath them, put an arm around each of the stalwart fellows' necks, and were carried through the shoal water to their boats. But being early on board of the *Sonora* was of no particular service. First come were not first served. The impression that the number of the ticket bought in New York secured a choice of rooms on the Pacific side was erroneous. Happy indeed was he who got any room at all. The newly-married need not growl because they were separated; if there was not a strange gentleman in the room with the ladies, there was cause for extra thanksgiving. The seats in the dining room were all numbered, and some who had choice rooms on the Atantic side learned to be happy if for this streching place in the dinining-room there were not two claimants. The *Sonora* is the smallest of the Company's boats, and very fond of rolling where there is the slightest swell to excuse it, but a beautiful sea-boat, and safe as the staunchest. We steamed out of the Bay of Panama Monday morning, heading *south*, and the weather growing hotter apparently, even when after many days of westing we begin to creep slowly to northward. Indeed, it was not till we had passed Acapulco that the thermometer let up on us in the slightest. For the most part, the Pacific was as still as a mill-pond, only off the Gulf of Tehuantepec we got a bit of storm that sent the crockery down to leeward, and so heeled the *Sonora* that for hours only one wheel did the paddling. "Step over to the other side, gentlemen; trim boat, if you please," was perpetually the request of the mate even when there was no swell, and the baggage had all gone below. A shaggy-haired man brushed his hair a little more than usual to one side over the *Sonora* would flop. She is a little the crankiest craft of her size now extant.

The Pacific part of the trip is much more fruitful in "events" than the other. The course lies directly up the coast—sometimes so near that you may guess the condition of the ranches along shore. The Cordilleras are seldom out of sight for more than 12 hours until the "Coast Range" relieve their guard. Not a sail we saw at sea during this fortnight, but gulls followed our wake in great numbers, diving for banana peels and crusts of bread that passengers fed them.—Shoals of porpoises frequently crossed our path, and when once through the mouth of the old Vermillion Sea, humpbacked whales indulged us with much spouting. The bald, unclad mountains, without a tint or spire of verdure on them, clung to our starboard side almost as faithfully as Orion. The volcano of Colima was a whole day in sight. Except for new headlands, each seeming more barren than the last, and new promontories thrusting their peaks into the clouds, and looking as if they were too lately lifted from their infernal birth-place for the sulphur to be yet washed from their sides, one day was the pattern of the whole. The first gong at 6 o'clock, for first breakfast. As the long days fell astern, fewer and fewer got in to the first meal, and each who did get in went out loaded with breakfasts for those who overslept. Thence till noon all crowded the guards and the hurricane decks at their reading, their card-playing or their loafing.—At noon lunch, and, following the children's and second cabin's meals, the bulletin posted soon after noon always brought out the maps. Till dinner, 4½, they who had glasses scanned the coasts or dragged through weavy novels. After dinner, the suppers, and then a general promenade, the everlasting cards, singing—sacred and profane—and to bed.

The third Sunday out found us locked in the harbor of Acapulco, hemmed by mountains. The singing of the men who backed the sacks of coal on board from the barge alongside, and din of scores of Mexicans in their canoes, calling, each more earnestly than the other, to buy their fruit, waked such as had snored past the two gun's firing. Each canoe was lighted by a burning bundle of candle wood. When you saw the fruit that suited you, the native threw you up a line. Pull it up and with it the basket. Deposit your gold and lower away. The yellow merchant fills the basket at your order as he understands it, puts in the wrong change in Mexican money, and up you pull it. You reject his bad change and half his invoice, scold him and insist on being righted. Patience and perseverance are rewarded at last, and the fruit is delicious. A better way is to take one of the pretty omnibus boats on the other side of the ship, out of which the oarmen are clamoring for you almost as deafeningly as cabmen at your steamboat landings. For half a dollar you are set on the shore, where, by torchlight, squat in the sand, sit whole families noiselessly awaiting your coming.—For 50 cents you get a bunch of bananas worth $3 00 in Fulton Market. Oranges, of delicious sweetness, go three for a dime, sugar—"ver" sweet sugar,—good—ver "good," 2 cakes a dime, and unnamed, by Yankees—unfasted products of unknown plants, more than you can carry, for a quarter. Happy here is the man who has a roll of dimes in his pocket. They can seldom change dollars, and two dimes are a quarter to the seller. For another half-dollar you are rowed back to the steamer. As daylight dawns, a new entertainment begins. The merchants of the canoes douse their torches, and strip to the skin. They take to the water and cry out "Me ketchee dime," and for each dime thrown into the sea, a dozen swarthy Christians dive to the bottom. The successful one comes up with it in his teeth, and the more agile have both cheeks distended with their earnings before the gun announces that the steamer is off again.

Out of the harbor we have service on board, there being no lack of clergymen in the cabin—Rev. Mr. Goodwin of Newark, N. J., (Episcopal,) going to California for his health; Rev. Mr. Koening (Episcopal,) going up to assume a Chaplaincy in Washington Territory; Rev. Goble, bound a missionary to Japan; Revs. Fathers Fouquet and Grandidier, of the Oblate of Mary Immaculate, missionaries to Vancouver's Island,—beside Rev. J. J. Hock, (Moravian,) bounds with his wife, to Blewfields, whom we left at Aspinwall.

I should not forget to mention a curious phenomenon witnessed as we entered the Gulf of Tehuantepec, at twilight. For many preceding nights our wake had been one long streak of phosphorescent light—a sight which you who cross the ferries to Brooklyn not infrequently notice. But this night the sea, as far as the eye could reach, was of a milky color. It took several hours to pass out of it into blue water. Capt. Baby charged it to an extraordinary abundance of whale feed, but confessed that he had never seen anything of the sort before, except in narrow streaks. A bucket-full lifted to the deck showed no usual appearances. But in a tumbler, and under a magnifier, it was full of wriggling animalculæ.

Thursday was Thanksgiving Day. It was celebrated with turkeys and chicken pot-pies. The milch cow had yielded her last meagre supply the day before. But on that night the ice gave out. The water was always blood-warm, and without ice almost undrinkable. On the Atlantic, ice water was free.—On the Pacific there is always a charge of 25 cents a pound for it.—It fell short seasonably, for next morning thick clothing and overcoats were in demand again.

Horrible rumors always prevail on shipboard. To-day somebody has the small-pox, to-morrow the scarlet fever is reported rife. Then there are whispers that the steerage is lying of the Panama fever. After a week or two they learn to be skeptical, and are quiet in the reflection that where there is no newspaper it is of no use to believe anything. We had very little sickness on board, and but one death. Once, at midnight, the engine was stopped for a minute, there was a plash behind the wheel-house—a steerage passenger had been buried—and the wheels revolved again. One evening the children were sadly shocked; a bright little girl, playing with them on the hurricane-deck, fell through the hatchway to the cabin floor, and broke her leg. Otherwise there were no mishaps though trouble enough, bred of course by your infamous ticket swindlers; but that is an old story.

On the fourth