Lebanon Advertiser.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

VOL. 12—NO. 13. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1860. WHOLE NO. 586.

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 to 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 Readings, 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.

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.

For Rent,

A DWELLING HOUSE with two Rooms on the first floor, and three on second, with yard, garden, &c., for rent. Apply to L. K. LAUDERMILCH.

Lebanon, May 9, 1860.

FOR RENT.

A FINE BUSINESS ROOM, suitable for a hardware or clothing Store or any other kind of business, near the corner of Cumberland and Plank Road streets, lately occupied by H. K. Dundore's Cabinet Ware, is offered for rent by the undersigned.

Possession of the above given at any time. Apply to

Lebanon, Jan. 25, 1860. JOHN B. RAUCH.

Private Sale.

A NEARLY NEW TWO-STORY BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, with Summer-kitchen is offered at a low price at private sale. The property is in a good neighborhood, in the eastern part of this borough, has a never-failing well of wholesome water, with pump, different kinds of Fruit Trees, and other improvements on the premises. For other information and particulars apply at the ADVERTISER Office. Lebanon, May 30, '60.—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 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.

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.

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 Deubert 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 BEAUTIFUL and large building in Cumberland street, the most popular business place in the Borough of Lebanon. The front house containing a large Store room, by-room and cellar; a large Basement, by-room and cellar; five rooms on the Second, and five rooms on the Third story, and a large garret and cellars. Also a back building, Kitchen, Shed, &c., &c., as a dwelling for a family, with one of the best growing gardens in this borough.

Of the Store Room, Basement Room, and the rooms on the third story, possession can be immediately given; but of the whole property, or in parts, as it may suit, on the first of April next. WILLIAM AULT.

For further information please inquire of

Lebanon, Sept. 5, 1860. J. C REISNER.

Out-Lots at Private Sale!

WILL be sold at Private Sale,

8 ACRES OF LAND,

situated in Long Lane, near the borough line, in Cornwall township. It adjoins the land of Widow Fulmer, on the North, Wm. Atkins and John Krause on the East. There is a one story LOG HOUSE, weather boarded, erected on the land, and a good WELL in the garden.—The land has fine stones for quarries. This tract will make a nice home for a small family.

☞ It is free from Ground Rent. Good title will be given. ADAM RITCHER.

N. B—This tract is now covered with fine grass, half of which will be given to the purchaser.

Lebanon, June 13, 1860.

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 35 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.

Public Sale.

WILL be sold at public sale on *Saturday, September 15, 1860,* by the Assignee of JACOB WELLER, at the public house of Jacob Rieker, in Fredericksburg, the following valuable

OUT LOTS,

situated in Fredericksburg, Lebanon county, Pa.

No. 1 contains 2 ACRES, adjoining the road leading to Lebanon, and land of John Gring, John F. Grumbine and No. 2.

No. 2 contains 2 ACRES, adjoining the road leading to Grove's Mill, and land of Jacob Hoffer, John Gring and No. 1.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., of said day, when conditions will be made known by

DAVID W. UHRICH, Assignee.

☞ The above lots will be sold in whole or part to suit purchasers. Fredericksburg, August 22, 1860.

Private Sale.

THE subscriber offers at private sale, his valuable Tract of Land, containing 22 Acres and 35 Perches of SAND-LAND. There are about 3 Acres of HEAVY TIMBER, on this tract, situate in Londonderry township, Lebanon county, on the road leading from Colebrook to Campbelltown, about ½ mile West of the former place. The improvements thereon are a good

STONE BARN, LOG HOUSE,

HOG-PEN and other necessary Out Buildings. A never failing SPRING of Water near the house, with a good SPRING-HOUSE. Besides a running stream of water through the tract.

ALSO, a good APPLE ORCHARD, besides Peaches, Plums and Cherries. If the above property is not sold before *Saturday, October 6, 1860,* it will be offered on that day at Public Sale. Possession will be given on the first day of April 1861, with a good and indisputable title. JACOB YOUTZ.

May 23, 1860.

Orphans' Court Sale.

PURSUANT to an alias order of Orphans' Court of Lebanon county, will be exposed to sale, by public vendue or outcry, on *Saturday the 6th day of October, 1860,* at 1 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, a certain Message and Tract of Land, situate in the township of North Lebanon and Swatara, adjoining lands of Benjamin Bleuch, Geo. Steckbeck, and others, containing

106 ACRES AND 61 PERCHES,

strict measure, of which twenty to twenty-five Acres is WOODLAND, be the same more or less. There is erected on the premises a

HOUSE,

Barn, Spring House, Tenant house with appurtenances. The spring near the main house being never-failing. The premises are also well provided with Orchards and a variety of Fruit Trees, &c.

ALSO, A Tract of Land, situate in the borough of Lebanon, adjoining lands of Jacob Louser, Jacob Mc Connel, and others, containing 16 Acres and 68 perches, strict measure, with the appurtenances.

ALSO, Another small Tract of CHESTNUT TIMBER LAND, situate in the township of Bethel, said county, adjoining lands of Henry Riddio, and others, containing 2 Acres and 101 Perches, strict measure, with the appurtenances, situate and being in the said county, late the estate of JACOB ARNDT, dec'd.

The sale will be held at the public house of Henry D. Carmony, in the Borough of Lebanon, and the terms made known by GEORGE GLMIM,

Trustee appointed of the said estate.

By the Court:—JEFFERSON B. LIGHT, Clerk of the Orphans' Court.

Lebanon, Aug. 29, 1860.

THE following named property will also be offered for sale at the same time and place, viz:—

A Tract of land situate in Swatara township, Lebanon county, adjoining land first named above, and lands of George Steckbeck, and others containing

9 Acres and 144 Perches,

A HOUSE, and piece of ground belonging to said house, situate in the borough of Lebanon, adjoining on east lot of Julianna Rise, on the west Old Forge Road, on the south Water St. The Quittapahilla Creek running through the end of said piece of ground, on the north. The appurtenances are a Barn, Barn-yard, said Quittapahilla Creek running through and Barn-yard adjoining lands of Joseph Uhler, on the west, and Old Forge Road, on the east.

A lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Lebanon, adjoining lands of Dr. C. D. Gloninger on the south, John B. Hiester, Esq. on the west, R. W. Coleman on the north, North Lebanon Rail Road and Plank Road on the east. Containing about Five Acres more or less.

Indisputable title will be given, and Terms made known by GEO. GLMIM.

Aug. 29, 1860.

Orphans' Court Sale.

IN pursuance of a plurles order of the Orphans' Court of Lebanon county, will be exposed to public sale on

SATURDAY, September 29, 1860,

at the public house of Daniel Bubb, in the borough of Lebanon, the Real Estate of PETER MOYER, dec'd., comprising a weather-boarded DWELLING HOUSE, one and a half stories high, with Lot fronting 32 feet on Elizabeth street, and 95 feet deep, situate in the borough of Lebanon. Said property adjoins on the north lot of George Gasser and others, and south lot late of John Clouse.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., when conditions will be made known by SOLOMON HAUER, Ad'r.

By the Court—J. B. Light, Clerk.

September 5, 1860.

PUBLIC SALE
Of the Lebanon Valley Institute.

THE VALUABLE PROPERTY known as the "LEBANON VALLEY INSTITUTE," situated in ANNVILLE, Lebanon county, Pa., will be offered at Public Sale, on

SATURDAY, the 6th day of October, 1860,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., being a LOT OF GROUND of 100 feet front and 198 feet deep, on the Berks and Dauphin Turnpike, on which is erected a handsome

NEW THREE-STORY BRICK HOUSE,

52 by 42 feet, with extensive Back Buildings, all under slate roof, and in first-rate condition. The Building contains TWO SCHOOL ROOMS, 34 by 27 feet, and 12 Rooms suitable for BOARDERS, beside the family department; and the neighborhood itself would support a FIRST-CLASS SCHOOL.

ANNVILLE is situated on the Lebanon Valley Railroad, and is accessible from Philadelphia, Reading and Harrisburg, twice a day, making it a most desirable situation for an *Academy or Select Boarding School.*

Possession will be given, with a good title, on the first of April next. For further particulars, address

LAVINA BALSBAUGH,
J. S. KILLINGER,
Administrators, &c., of Daniel Balsbaugh, deceased,
Annville, Lebanon county, Pa.

By the Court—JEFFERSON B. LIGHT,
Sept. 5, 1860. Clerk of Orphans' Court.

Orphans' Court Sale.

IN pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Lebanon county, will be sold at public sale on the premises, on

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1860,

the following real estate, late of JOHN STEVER, sr., dec'd., to wit:—No. 1—A TRACT OF LAND containing

101 *Acres and some Perches,*

of excellent land, situate in North Lebanon township, about 1 mile from Lebanon, on the road leading to Gosbert's, adjoining lands of David Light, Abraham Kreider, Got. Light, G. W. Kline, Henry Spahn, and No. 2.

No. 2—The improvements are a double two story BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, SWEITZER BARN, and other out-buildings. About 8 acres of the above tract is Woodland. There is running water through the barn-yard. An excellent Apple Orchard. There is a well (with pump) of never failing water near the door.

This plantation will be sold in the whole, or in two parts, or, about 33 acres will be cut up into three acre lots, and sold to suit purchasers.

No. 2—A TRACT OF LAND containing

10 *Acres and 54 Perches,*

adjoining No. 1, lands of George W. Kline and Henry Brandt. The improvements are a small Barn. Running water adjoins this tract.

Possession and good title will be given on the 1st day of April, 1861.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., of said day, when terms will be made known by

JOHN STEVER, Trustee.

F. EMRICH, Auctioneer. [Aug30, 1860.

NEW GOODS AT THE PEOPLES' STORE,

Corner of Market and Chestnut Sts.,

LOUSER & BROTHERS

Would inform their friends and the public generally, that they have just returned from the city, with a large and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE, HARDWARE, HOLLOW-WARE, STOVES!

All are cordially invited to call and see at our New Store and examine the largest and most extensive stock and which we sell up prices to suit the times. Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

☞ Thankful for past liberal patronage, they would respectfully solicit the continued favors of their old friends and the public.

LOUSER BROTHERS.

P. S—Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

Lebanon, May 29, '60.

New Goods! New Goods!

AT THE

CHEAP STORE OF

RAUCH & LIGHT,

At the Corner of Cumberland Street and Plank Road,

LEBANON, PA.

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.

April 18, 1860.] RAUCH & LIGHT.

REMOVAL.

NORTH LEBANON

Saddle and Harness Manufactory.

THE undersigned has Removed his Saddlery and Harness Manufactory to a few doors South of the old place, to the large room lately occupied by Hillman & Bro. as a Liquor store, where he will be happy to see all his old friends and customers, and where he has increased facilities for attending to all the departments of his business. Being determined to be behind no other establishment in his abilities to accommodate customers, he has spared neither pains nor expense to obtain and make himself master of every modern improvement in the business and secure the services of the best workmen that liberal wages would command. He will keep a large stock on hand, and manufacture at the shortest notice, all descriptions of *HARNESS,* such as

Saddles, Bridles, Carriage Harness, of all kinds: heavy Harness, Buggy Whips of the best Manufacture, Buffalo Robes, Fly Nets,

such as Cotton, Worsted, Linen, and a new kind, lately invented; *WHIPS* of every kind, such as Buggy Whips, Cart Whips, &c.; *HAMES* of all descriptions, *HALTER CHAINS,* home-made *TRACES,* &c., &c., all of which he will warrant to be equal to any that can be obtained in any other establishment in the country. All he asks that those desiring anything in this line, should call at his place and examine his stock. He feels the fullest confidence in his ability to give entire satisfaction.

☞ All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to. SOLOMON SMITH.

North Lebanon Borough, Jan. 25, 1860.

1860 NEW STYLES. 1860

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, CUBAN, and all others.

☞ He will also Wholesale all kinds of Hats, Caps, &c., to Country Merchants on advantageous terms.

Lebanon, April 21, 1858.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

HELLO, Betsy, where are you going that you are dressed up so?

Ans.—I am going to J. H. KEIM in Adam Rise's Building to have my likeness taken.

Ques.—Why do you go to Keim and not to one of the other rooms to have it taken?

Ans.—Because Keim's Pictures are sharper, clearer and more truthful than others and nearly everybody goes to him.

Ques.—Can you tell me why his pictures are superior to others?

Ans.—Yes! he had 9 years practice, and has superior Cameras, and all his other fixtures are of the most improved kind.

Ques.—What kind of Pictures does he take?

Ans.—He takes Ambrotypes, and Melainotypes, of all sizes and superior finish: and Photographs, from the smallest up to Life Size, Plain and Colored in Oil. He takes all sizes Photographs from Daguerreotypes of deceased persons and has them colored life like, by one of the best Artists. His charges are reasonable and his rooms are open every day (except Sunday) from 8 o'clock, A. M. to 6, P. M. Don't forget, KEIM'S ROOMS is the place you can get the Best Pictures.

Rags! Rags! Rags!

THE undersigned will pay the highest price, for White, Mixed and Colored RAGS, in exchange for Books, Stationery, Wall Paper, Window Shades, &c., at his Book Store, in Walnut st., near the Jail.

Lebanon, May 9, 1860. J. HENRY MILLER.

IF YOU WANT

A No. 1 AMBROTYPE, very cheap, go to DAILY'S Gallery, next door to the Lebanon Deposit Bank.

Choice Poetry.

THE EMBARRASSMENT OF LOVERS.

Somebody loves me, I am sure,
I think I love him too;
If foolish actions are a proof,
The evidence will do!
I thought we both had common sense,
Yet manage as we may,
We never say the thing we mean,
Nor mean the thing we say.

We sat, but yesterday, alone
With twilight soft and dim,
And though he only mused of me,
And I of only him,
He asked me for my thoughts, and said
That his were of his youth;
Of course I answered him without
A lavish waste of truth.

And always, when he takes a kiss—
Nay, never frown at me!
I know you've been kissed; at least,
I know you've wished to be!
And yet such very wicked things
Are shocking to the good—
I tried to look so horrified,
As any lady should.

I wonder if the wedding ring
Would bind or break the charm?
I can't see how in such a case
It could do any harm.
And then I know that married folks,
Though how I cannot say,
Do manage with their love so well,
It's never in the way.

The very thought afflicts my mind
With such desponding fits,
That if I part with him, I fear
I'll part with half my wits:
And if the priest should make us one,
In name and spirit, too!
I know I'd be beside myself,
So what am I to do.

THE MAN I LIKE.

I like the man in any sphere,
He his possessions what they may,
Who wins the password "Perseverе,"
And struggles manfully away.
Nursed on the downy lap of ease,
Or tossed upon the sea of fate;
I like the man whom trifles please,
Whose mighty love still conquers hate.

I like the man who never broke
A promise to the heart or ear;
I like the man who never spoke
A word unkind or insincere;
I like the man whose cautious skill
In channels of good works doth run;
I like the man whose iron will
Yields not till such good works are done.

I like the man who never paused
A low or slanderous tale to hear;
I like the man who never caused
A virgin's blush, a virgin's tear;
I like the man who ne'er belonged
To any vain or foolish creeds;
I like the man who never wronged
A brother e'en in thought or deed.

I like the man whose thoughts are pure,
Who wears within a noble breast,
A noble heart trained to endure,
And aye in sorrow hopes the best;
Who promptly, heartily forgives,
Even as he hopes to be forgiven,
An earnest, holy life who lives
At peace with man, peace with Heaven

Miscellaneous.

THE INVALID
AND THE BEAUTY.

There was a shrewd robber somewhere. The farm houses were robbed, shops were robbed; the tills of the bars at the wayside inn were robbed; and the people had their pockets picked. All this happened in the region of country between Sidney and Lowestone—not a field of vast extent—and yet the robber or robbers could not be found. Officers had searched in every direction, and several suspicious-looking individuals had been apprehended; but the real culprit remained at large.—One day the mail was robbed, and on the next a man had his pocket picked of five hundred pounds, while riding in the stage coach—for my narrative dates back to the old coaching days. The money had been carried in his breast-pocket, and he knew it was stolen from him while he was enjoying a bit of a doze on the road.

I had been confined to my house by a severe cold for several days, and was not fit to go out now, and as the matter was becoming so serious I felt it my duty to be on the move, and accordingly I fortified my throat and breast with warm flannel, and set forth. I had no settled plan in my mind, for I had not yet been upon the road, and was not thoroughly "posted up." A ride of five miles brought me to Sidney, and thence I must take coach to Lowestone, where Sam Stickney, one of the shrewdest of men, lived. Stickney had already been on the search, and I wished to consult him before making any decided movement. I reached Sidney at half past five in the morning, and the coach left at six. Lowestone was sixty miles distant, so I had a good ride before me. During the early part of the day I rode upon the box with the driver, and from him I gained considerable information touching the various robberies that had been committed. He was forced to admit that several people had been robbed in his stage, though he declared he couldn't see into it, for he had not the most remote idea of even who the robber could be.

We reached Bonniville at noon, where we stopped to dine, and when we left this place I was the only passenger. At the distance of twelve miles, at a little village called Cawthorn, we stopped to change horses, and here another passenger got up. I had been occupying the forward seat, as that happened to be wider than the others, and gave me a better opportunity for lying down; and when the new comer entered he took the back seat. He was a young man, I judged, and not very tall in stature, but so completely bundled up was he in shawls and mufflers, that his size of frame was not so easily determined. He was very pale and coughed badly; and I at once made up my mind that he was far less fit to travel than I was. After we had got fairly on our way I remarked to him that I had been suffering from a severe cold, and that this was the first time I had ventured out for quite a number of days. He looked at me out of a pair of dark bright eyes; and when he seemed to have determined what manner of man I was, he said:

"I have something worse than a cold, sir." He broke into a fit of coughing which lasted a minute or so, and then added—"It won't be a great while before I shall take my last ride."

Again he was seized with a spasm of coughing, and when he had recovered from it, he continued, "The disease is eating me up and shaking me to pieces at the same time."

He further informed me that he had started on a tour for his health, but that he had given it up, and was now on his way home, which place he was anxious to reach as soon as possible. Another paroxysm seized him at this point, and he intimated that he was unable to converse, as the effort brought on his cough. I had noticed this, and had made up my mind to trouble him no more even before he had given me the hint.

After this he drew his outer shawl more closely about his neck and face, he closed his eyes, and I was not long in following his example. Toward the middle of the forenoon the coach stopped at a small village, where we changed horses again, and where four passengers got up. This broke up the arrangement of my friend and self for rest, as he had to take one of the strangers on his seat, while I took another upon mine, the other two occupying the middle seat. The new comers soon broached the subject of the robberies which had been committed in that region, and I listened to gain information, if possible; but they knew no more than any one else knew. They had heard all about it, and were inflated with wonder.

One—an old farmer—asked me if I knew anything of the robber. I told him that I knew but little of the affair in any way, having been sick, and unable to be out among folks.—Then he asked my consumptive friend if he knew anything about it. The latter raised his head from its reclining position, and was on the point of answering, when we heard our driver, in quick, abrupt tones, ordering some one to get out of the road. I instinctively put my head out at the window to see what was the trouble, and my eye was just quick enough to detect a load of fagots in time to dodge back and escape them. The road was quite narrow at this point, and as the fagots were loaded very widely, it was impossible for the driver to wholly avoid them, and the side of the coach was swept by them quite smartly. I escaped without being touched, but not so my friend. I heard an exclamation—I thought rather a profane one—from his lips, and looking towards him I saw that one of the fagots had struck him over the left eye, making quite a mark upon the pale skin. This incident turned the conversation from the subject of the robberies, and it was not again alluded to during the day.

We reached Lowestone shortly after dark, and I went at once to the residence of Mr. Stickney, whom I found at home. He had been out all day, and had made all sorts of efforts to obtain some clue of the perpetrators of the robberies that were being committed, but without effect.

He said he could learn nothing on which to hang suspicion. Two shops had been robbed in his town, but he could gain no clue to the perpetrators. We consulted together, and finally proposed to go in the morning and see another detective officer named Gamblitt, who resided about twelve miles distant in the town of Orton.

This met the views of my host, and so we left the matter for the evening. On the following morning we were up early, and as the coach would take us directly to Gamblitt's house, we chose that mode of conveyance, and repaired at a reasonable hour to the tavern for that purpose. When we reached the inn, we found the old farmer, who had been one of my fellow passengers on the night before, stepping about the door in a high state of excitement. He had been robbed of three hundred pounds, and he was sure it must have been done in the stage, for he had slept with his pocket book under his pillow. He had not thought to look into it when he retired, but he had found it empty that morning he got up. He said the wallet had been taken from his pocket and put back again—he knew it. As soon as he saw me he was anxious I should be searched. Of course I allowed the operation to be performed, willingly. After the excitement was allayed, I asked where the pale young man was who came in the coach, and was told by the landlord that he went away soon after the coach arrived.

My first aim was to satisfy myself that the old man had been robbed in the stage coach, and of this he succeeded in convincing me. After this my suspicions rested upon the consumptive, and I believed, if I could find him, I should find the rogue.—So I bade the landlord to keep a sharp lookout; and also spoke to the driver who had brought me from Sidney, and who was now on the point of returning, requesting him, if he saw anything of the pale man, to see that he was secured. The suspicious individual had only remained at the inn a few minutes on the previous evening, and had then gone away in a gig, which had come for him; but no one could tell what direction he had taken.

The coach for Orton soon came to the door, and Stickney and myself took our seats inside, the farmer having determined to remain where he was until he heard something about the money. There were two other passengers inside, and two or three outside, but they were strangers to me. We had gone two or three miles, when the driver pulled up before a small farm house, where a woman and a trunk were waiting by the garden gate. The lady was handed into the coach, and took a seat facing me, and as she turned to give the driver some direction concerning the baggage, she threw her veil over her bonnet. She was pretty—very pretty—with rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes. Her hair hung in glossy brown ringlets over her neck and shoulders, and was a type of beauty in itself. I looked at the rosy cheeks again and into her dark lustrous eyes. My gaze was fixed upon this latter point, when she caught my glance, and quickly dropped her veil. At first I felt a little ashamed at having been caught staring at her so boldly; but as the face was hidden from sight, and I had opportunity for reflection, it struck me that I had seen those features before.

Here was a study for me and I was buried in it at once. Where had I seen that face? I whispered to Stickney, and asked him if he had ever seen her before. He said he had not, and joked me for being so curious about a pretty face.

We stopped at a place called "Turner's Mills," in the edge of Orton, to exchange mails, and here I jumped out to see the postmaster, who was an old friend of mine, and as I was returning to the coach the thought struck me to look at the trunk which had been last put on, and see if any name was on it. It was marked with the simple initials "A. M." So, that was all that I gained from that source. As I came to the coach door, I approached from behind, and as I cast my eyes up I found that the beauty had her veil raised, and was looking in at the post office, as though anxious for the mail to come, that we might be off. The expression of anxiety detracted somewhat from her beauty, and as I looked upon her now, seeing her face in a different light, I was struck with a sort of snake-like cast which was perceptible in the whole character of her features. I was on the point of withdrawing my gaze, lest she should catch me a second time, when a slight motion of her head rolled her curls over her temple, and I saw a faint line, something like a vein, over her left eye. It was a mark—a livid scratch—where something had struck her. It might have been the stroke of a whip. But—no; I quickly glided back behind the coach, and there I reflected.—Such a mark as that could be made by a fagot!

When I returned to my seat in the coach the fair passenger's veil was down again. Could it be possible that my suspicions were correct, and that chance had thrown in my way a solution of the problem which had vexed my deputies so much? Yes, I was sure of it; and the more I compared the two faces in my mind, the more I saw resemblance. Either these cheeks had been painted red to-day, or they had been painted white yesterday. The eyes were the same, the contour the same, and that brow, with its tell-tale mark, not to be mistaken.

We soon stopped at the door of the inn at Orton. The driver announced that they would stop there fifteen or twenty minutes, to exchange horses and wait for the mail, and also informed the passengers that they would find plenty of accommodations in the house if they chose to go in.

The lady at first did not get out, but at length she did so and went into the hotel. I determined now to find out who she was. I left my deputy at the door of the room she entered, having ordered him to rush in case he should hear anything that warranted his intrusion. On going into the apartment I found the beauty was sitting by a window, gazing out between the blinds. She started up as I entered, and let her veil fall.

"I thought this was a private room, sir," she said. Her voice trembled and sounded unnatural.

"It may be," I returned; "but that does not exclude those who have business. I came on purpose to see you."

There was a momentary struggle, and then she was as calm as could be.

"What are you?" she asked.

"I am an officer from Bow street," I replied. "I want to know who you are."

"Stop—one moment," she said; and as she spoke she carried her hand beneath her cloak. It was quickly withdrawn, and in it was a pistol; but she had grasped a portion of her dress with it, and before she could clear it I had sprung upon her, and seized her by the arm. But it was a her no longer. There was more muscle in that slight body than I had bargained for! However, my man "popped in" the moment he heard the scuffle, and the beauty was soon secured. The glossy brown tresses fell off during the scuffle, and some of the paint was removed from her cheeks.

As soon as the prisoner was secured, I had his trunk taken off and brought in, and upon overhauling its contents we found disguises of all sorts, and quite a sum of money, besides watches and jewelry of much value. I made him assume a proper male attire, and when he stood forth in *propria persona,* I found that he had not only used red paint for the blushing beauty of to day, but that he had applied a more cadaverous coloring matter for the consumptive individual of yesterday. As he stood now, he was a lithe built, intelligent-looking youth, of not more than five and twenty; but with a cold-blooded expression upon his marble face, and an evil look in his dark eyes.

We carried him back to Lowestone, where we found the money of the old farmer upon him, besides other money that had been lost by different individuals. At first he told strange stories of himself, but finally, when he knew the worst must come, he confessed the whole. He was from London, and had come into the country on purpose to rob. He had two confederates with him, who helped him from place to place. One of them had taken him away from the inn the night before, and the other had brought him and set him down at the farmer's gate that morning. We made search for these confederates, but they had got wind of their principal's arrest, and were not to be found.

However, we had got the chief sinner, and had broken up the game.—After he had been found guilty and sentenced, he seemed to enjoy him hugely in telling how he had deceived the good people of our country.—Now, he would turn himself again into the old woman who had given the drivers so much trouble about her band box. Then, he would be again, the meek-browed minister, who had distributed tracts to the passengers, and picked their pockets while they read. Then he would draw himself up into the little hump-backed old man, who had been lifted in and out of the coach, and robbed his helpers while they fixed his crutches for him. It was funny—very—and perhaps we might never have caught him but for the accident of the fagot. That was not so funny for him; and I doubt if he found much fun in working at our hard stone—hammering early and late—with an inexorable master over him to spur him up when he flagged.

HOW TABLE ROCK FELL

Is thus graphically told in Wilkes' Spirit of the Times:

I had something to do with the falling of Table Rock, that broad shelf on the Canada side, which in 1850 jutted over the very cauldron of the seething waters, but which tumbled into it on a certain day in the month of June of that, by me, well-remembered year. About noon on that day, I accompanied a lady from the California House to the Falls. Arriving at Table Rock, we left our carriage, and as we approached the projecting platform, I pointed out to my companion a vast crack or fissure which traversed the entire base of the rock, remarking that it looked wider than it had ever appeared to me before.—The lady almost shuddered as she looked at it, and shrinking back, declared that she did not care about going to the edge. "Ah," said I, taking her by the hand, "you might as well come on, now, that you are here. I hardly think that the rock will take to fall merely because we are on it."

The platform jutted from the mainland some sixty feet, but to give the visitor a still more fearful projection over the raging waters, a wooden bridge or staging had been thrust beyond the extreme edge for some ten feet. This terminated in a small box for visitors to stand in, and was kept in its position and enabled to bear weight by a ponderous load of stones heaped upon its inner end. The day was very bright and hot, and it being almost lunch time at the hotels, but few visitors were out, so we occupied the dizzy perch alone. We gazed fearfully out upon the awful waters, we stretched our heads timidly over the frightful depth below, and we felt our natures quelled in every fibre by the deafening roar that seemed to saturate us, as it were, with an indefinable dread. 'This is a terrible place,' said I. "Look under there, and see on what a mere shell we stand! For years and years the teeth of the torrent, in that jetting, angry stream have been gnawing out that hollow, and some day this must fall." My companion shuddered and drew herself together in alarm. Our eyes swept the roaring circle of the waters once again; we gazed about in fearful fascination, when suddenly, turning our looks upon each other, each recognised a corresponding fear. "I do not like this place!" exclaimed I, quickly. "The whole base of the rock is probably disintegrated, and perhaps sits poised in a succession of steps or notches, ready to fall out and topple down at any unusual perturbation.—That fissure there seems to me to be more than usually wide to-day! I think we had better leave, for I do not fancy such a finish; and besides, my paper *must* be published next week."

With these very words—the latter utter half jocosely, though without alarm—I seized my companion's hand, and in absolute panic we fled as fast as our feet could carry us, toward what might be called the shore. We burst into a laugh when we regained the land, and jumping into our carriage, felt actually as if we had made a fortunate escape. We rolled back toward the Clifton, but before we had proceeded two minutes on our way, a thundering report, like the explosion of an earthquake, burst upon us, and, with a long roar, the ground trembled beneath our wheels. We turned to find that Table Rock had fallen. We were the last upon it, and it was, doubtless, the unusual perturbation caused by our flying footsteps that disturbed the exactitude of its equilibrium, and thrilled it from its final poise.

In a minute more the road was filled with hurrying people, and in the following half hour we were told a hundred times to advance of the next morning journals that a lady and gentleman who were on the Table Rock had gone down the Falls. We are told that the trot of a dog would shake old London Bridge from end to end, when it would not be disturbed by the rolling of heavily-loaded wains. Table Rock had probably not been run upon in the way I have described for years—perhaps never; and, therefore, when I hear it spoken of I always shudder and feel as if I had something to do with its fall.

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ARTICLE V.

MISSION SCHOOLS OF PHILADELPHIA.

Mission School No. IV., was organized at Oakdale and Germantown Road and embraced 8 Teachers and 50 Children, continued in a flourishing condition until absorbed by an Episcopal Church, built in the neighborhood, to which the children and laborers were transferred.

Mission No. 5, was located at "Norris City," near the Fair-mount. A small public school house was opened and 7 Teachers and 40 Scholars were present the first Sabbath. It was continued in this house until the room became too crowded, when the teachers applied to the S. School Association for the loan of $100 to start a building with, but the Association having no funds, their request was not complied with. They were not discouraged, but went forward.

God helped them. A lot of ground having been offered; the teachers called on their friends and $750 were collected. A neat and spacious building, large enough to seat 150 children was built. Now 100 scholars are in attendance; after school hours the Gospel is preached to Parents and Children, and 25 of the company have been reported converted to God.

These "Wharf localities," present rich Mission fields. On a Sabbath are here congregated thousands of Sabbath breakers; the boats running hourly excursion trips, draw many from their homes for recreation; and the many low groggeries that, in spite of law or order, deal out "death and destruction" keep up these many evils. Examples, such as these, are not lost on children and many grow up in these vices and become participators, because they live in ignorance of the principles of our holy religion, which should be disposed throughout the length and breadth of our beloved land. As yet few Mission laborers have gone to these localities; we hear occasionally of a Missionary to *"boat boys"* congregated about our canals: but oh, how little do we hear of *Sabbath Schools* along our Delawares or Schuylkills! The work has commenced and, we hope ere long, every available point will be supplied!

In 23rd Street above Race is another Mission School; the Missionary in his rambles about the city had occasion to go to Fairmount; and while passing over a lot was accosted by a little ragged boy, who desired a small book, which was given him. He was asked whether he went to Sunday School. He said he did not, but would like to go. The Missionary supposing that a school was held near, asked why he did not go there. He said it had been given up in consequence of the death of the Superintendent. Would he attend, if another could be started. His reply was.—'Yes Sir,' and 'I can get more to come too.' The boy accompanied the Missionary down a dark Avenue, composed of small houses facing each other and occupied by poor families. The Missionary unfolded his tracts, which soon brought together a large group of dirty face children, while a number of parents stood watching these little ones, some with ardent satisfaction at the eagerness the tracts were received. They were told if a room could be obtained, a Sunday School would be opened. An Irishman answered if his house would do, he might have a trial. Notice was given that the school would be opened next Sabbath; 3 teachers and 12 children presented themselves. A Mission was established. 75 children are in attendance and 10 teachers. The school is held in what was once a Carpenter Shop, where the Gospel is preached and weekly services are held.

Such is the report of our Missionary; from so small an incident, sprang so great and successful an interest. We can relate how simply these Mission fields and yet how powerfully they lead to great results. One of our little German Mission boys was asked by his mother to go out with an excursion on the Sabbath; no mother, said the bright ey