Lebanon Advertiser.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

VOL. 13—NO. 42. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3, 1861. WHOLE NO. 615.

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.

For Rent.

STORE ROOMS Nos. 2 and 4, in EAGLE BUILDINGS. Apply to Dr. Geo. P. Linneawever, or Mrs. Jacob B. Weidman. February 13, 1861.

FOR RENT

A large two story double Stone Dwelling House in Market street, with large Lot and Garden. Apply to JOHN W. MISH.
Lebanon, January 9, 1861.

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.

THE Subscribar 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 Gulliford, Benjamin Ayerigg, Daniel Donberten 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.

VALUABLE BOROUGH PROPERTY AT

PRIVATE SALE.

THE subscribers offer 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, 1860. D. S. HAMMOND.

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 [illegible] Good title will be given. [illegible] RITCHER.
N. B.—Th[illegible] with fine g[illegible] Grass, half of which w[illegible] aser.
Lebanon, [illegible] and reduc[illegible]

Lawls,

CLOTH, W[illegible], dyed Jet Black or Blue Black, pressed, the color warranted and goods turned out equal to new, by
LYON LEMBERGER,
East Hanover.

☞ Articles to be dyed can be left at *Jos. L. Lemberger's* Drug Store where all orders for the above will be attended to. [Feb. 8, 1860.

Administration Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration on the Estate of LAFAYETTE BROWER, late of Lebanon borough, Lebanon county, Pa., dec'd., have been granted to the undersigned, of the borough and county aforesaid. All persons, therefore, having claims against said Estate, will please present them, and those indebted are requested to make payment.
HANNAH L. BROWER, Administratrix.
J. J. BLAIR, Administrator.
Lebanon, March 13, 1861.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF JOSEPH ZIMMERMAN, dec'd.—The undersigned, Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Lebanon county, State of Pennsylvania, to distribute the balance appearing due on the face of the Account of HENRY ZIMMERMAN, (now deceased,) who was the Trustee appointed by *said* Orphans' Court to make sale of certain real estate of JOSEPH ZIMMERMAN, late of Cornwall township, in said county of Lebanon, deceased, to and among the legal representatives of *said* Joseph Zimmerman, dec'd., will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office, in the West Ward, Borough of Lebanon in said county of Lebanon, on SATURDAY, the Thirteenth day of April, 1861, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at which time and place all persons interested will please attend.
Lebanon, March 14, '61.] JOS. GLEIM, Auditor.

Lebanon Female Seminary.

RACHEL F. ROSS, Principal.
JULIA ROSS, Musical Department.
GEORGE LICHT, Drawing.

THE NINTH SESSION will commence September 3, 1860. This School is designed to elevate the standard of female education, and to offer superior advantages at a moderate cost. The school year is divided into two sessions of five months each. Charge per session, from 7½ to 15 dollars, according to the studies of the scholar. Extra for Music, French, Latin, and German.
*** Particular attention given to the musical department. Instruction upon the Piano, Melodeon and Guitar and in Singing. Pupils not connected with the School will be waited upon at their homes, when desired, and at the usual rates.
Early application should be made to
S. J. STINE, or
J. W. MISH.

Board of Directors:
B. B. LEHMAN, S. J. STINE,
C. B. FORNEY, J. W. MISH,
JOHN MEILY, C. GREENAWALT,
C. D. GLONINGER, JOSIAH FUNCK,
ISAAC BECKLEY.
Lebanon, Feb. 27, 1861.

Hiram W. Rauk,

FORMERLY OF CONESTOWN, LEBANON COUNTY, would respectfully inform his friends, and the public, that he has connected himself with Mr. LOWER, in the TOBACCO, SNUFF AND SEGAR BUSINESS, *No. 138 North Third Street, Phila.*, where he will be glad to receive customers, and will sell at rates that will prove satisfactory.
Philadelphia, July 12, 1860.

Merchant Tailoring.

REMOVAL.

S. S. RAMSEY has removed to the Corner of Cumberland street and Doe Alley, in Funck's New Building, where he will keep an assortment of *Cloth, Cassameres, and Vestings. Also ready made* clothing and *furnishing goods* such as Shirts, Hose, Gloves. Hand ker chiefs, Neckties, &c., &c.—all of which will be sold as cheap as at any other establishment in Lebanon.
CUSTOMER WORK attended to promptly, and good fits guaranteed. S. S. RAMSAY.
Lebanon, April 18, 1860.

☞ Fashionable Tailoring!

MICHAEL HOFFMAN would respectfully inform the Citizens of Lebanon, that he has REMOVED his TAILORING Business to Cumberland Street, two doors East of Pfleger's Store, and opposite the Washington House, where all persons who wish garments made up in the most fashionable style and best manner, are invited to call. He has lately received the New York, Philadelphia, Paris and London reports of

Spring and Summer Fashions,

and as he has none but the best workmen employed, he guarantees that all work entrusted to him will be done in a satisfactory manner.
☞ With his thanks to his old customers for their patronage heretofore, he respectfully solicits public favor.
TO TAILORS!—Just received and for sale the N. York and Philadelphia Report of Spring & Summer Fashions. Tailors wishing the Fashions should let the subscriber know of the fact, so that he can make his arrangements accordingly. MICHAEL HOFFMAN.
Lebanon, April 7, 1859.

CLOCKS.

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

Books and Stationery Emporium,

AND

TEACHERS' HEADQUARTERS!

GEORGE WALTZ,

HAS REMOVED

Has removed his Book Store to Market Square, Lebanon, WHERE may be had, on reasonable terms a general assortment of SCHOOL, SUNDAY SCHOOL, THEOLOGICAL and MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS of every description. Copy-Books, Cyphering Books, leather and paper bound Pass Books, and every variety of STATIONERY, &c., wholesale and retail.
The following New Books, &c.:
Humboldt's Cosmos, in 5 vols.
Greeley's Political Text Book for 1860.
Everybody's Lawyer.
Rutledge.
The Throne of David.
Seiss' Book of Forms.
History of the United Brethren Church.
Helps for the Pulpit.
The Homilist.
Whedon's Commentary.
Burkitt's Notes.
Different Hymn Books, (German and English).
Chatechisms, (German and English).
Testaments—large and small, (German and English)
Bibles—different sizes, do do
Dictionaries—Webster's and Worcester's.
Dictionaries—different sizes, (German & English).
Cook Books.
Books on Gardening, Grapes, &c.
ALMANACS.
Lancaster, German and English; Philadelphia, different kinds; Reading Almanac; the Lutheran, (German and English,) and the Evangelical from Ohio.
Lebanon, September 27, 1860.

Cephalic Pills

CURE
Sick Headache.
CURE
Nervous Headache
CURE
All kinds of
Headache.

By the use of these Pills the periodic attacks of *Nervous or Sick Headache* may be prevented; and if taken at the commencement of an attack immediate relief from pain and sickness will be obtained.
They seldom fail in removing the *Nausea* and *Headache* to which *females* are so subject.
They act gently upon the bowels,—removing COSTIVENESS.
For LITERARY MEN, STUDENTS, Delicate Females, and all persons of SEDENTARY HABITS, they are valuable as a MILD CATHARTIC, improving the APPETITE, giving TONE and VIGOR to the digestive organs, and restoring the natural elasticity and strength of the whole system.
The CEPHALIC PILLS are the result of long investigation and carefully conducted experiments, having been in use many years, during which time they have prevented and relieved a vast amount of pain and suffering from Headache, whether originated in the *nervous* system or from a deranged state of the *stomach*.
They are entirely vegetable in their composition, and may be taken at all times with perfect safety without making any change of diet, and the absence of any disagreeable taste renders it easy to administer them to children.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS!

The genuine have five signatures of Henry C. Spalding on each Box.
Sold by Druggists and all other Dealers in Medicines.
A Box will be sent by mail prepaid on receipt of the
PRICE 25 CENTS.
All orders should be addressed to
HENRY C. SPALDING,
43 Cedar Street, New-York.

THE FOLLOWING ENDORSEMENTS OF

SPALDING'S CEPHALIC PILLS,

WILL CONVINCE ALL WHO SUFFER FROM

HEADACHE,

THAT A
SPEEDY AND SURE CURE
IS WITHIN THEIR REACH.

As these Testimonials were unsolicited by Mr. SPALDING, *they afford unquestionable proof of the efficacy of this truly scientific discovery.*

Masonville, Conn., Feb. 5, 1861.
Mr. Spalding.
Sir:
I have tried your Cephalic Pills, and I like them so well that I want you to send me two dollars worth more.
Part of these are for the neighbors, to whom I gave a few out of the first box I got from you.
Send the Pills by mail and oblige
Your ob't Servant,
JAMES KENNEDY.

Haverford, Pa., Feb. 6, 1861.
Mr. Spalding.
Sir:
I wish you to send me one more box of you Cephalic Pills, I have received a great deal of benefit from them.
Yours, respectfully,
MARY ANN STOIKHOUSE.

Spruce Creek, Huntingdon Co., Pa., January 18, 1861.
H C. Spalding.
Sir:
You will please send me two boxes of your Cephalic Pills. Sent them immediately.
Respectfully yours,
JOHN SIMONS.
P. S.—I have used one box of your Pills, and find them excellent.

Belle Vernon, Ohio, Jan. 15, 1861.
Henry C. Spalding Esq.,
Please find inclosed twenty-five cents, for which send me another box of your Cephalic Pills. They are truly the best Pills I have ever tried.
Direct A. STOVER, P. M.
Belle Vernon, Wyandot Co., O.

Beverly, Mass., Dec. 11, 1860.
H. C. Spalding, Esq.,
I wish for some circulars or large show bills, to bring your Cephalic Pills more particularly before my customers. If you have anything of the kind, please send to me.
One of my customers, who is subject to Severe Sick Head ache, (usually lasting two days,) was cured of an attack in one hour by your Pills, which I sent her.
Respectfully yours,
W. B. WILKES.

Reynoldsburg, Franklin Co., Ohio, January 9, 1861.
Henry C. Spalding,
No. 48 Cedar st., N. Y.
Dear Sir:
Inclosed find twenty-five cents, (25,) for which send box of "Cephalic Pills." Send to address of Rev. Wm. C. Filler, Reynoldsburg, Franklin Co. Ohio.
Your Pills work like a charm—cure Headache almost instanter.
Truly yours,
WM. C. FILLER.

Ypsilanti, Mich, Jan. 14, 1861.
Mr. Spalding.
Sir:
Not long since I sent to you for a box of Cephalic Pills for the cure of the Nervous Headache and Costiveness, and received the same, and they had so good an effect that I was induced to send for more.
Please send by return mail. Direct to
A. R. WHEELER,
Ypsilanti, Mich.

From the Examiner, Norfolk, Va
Cephalic Pills accomplish the object for which they were made, viz.: Cure of headache in all its forms.

From the Examiner, Norfolk, Va.
They have been tested in more than a thousand cases, with entire success.

From the Democrat, St. Cloud, Minn.
If you are, or have been troubled with the headache, send for a box, (Cephalic Pills,) so that you may have them in case of an attack.

From the Advertiser, Providence, R. I.
The Cephalic Pills are said to be a remarkably effective remedy for the headache, and one of the very best for that very frequent complaint which has ever been discovered.

From the Western R. R. Gazette, Chicago, Ill.
We heartily endorse Mr. Spalding, and his unrivalled Cephalic Pills.

From the Kanawha Valley Star, Kanawha, Va.
We are sure that persons suffering with the headache, who try them, will stick to them.

From the Southern Path Finder, New Orleans, La.
Try them! you that are afflicted, and we are sure that your testimony can be added to the already numerous list that has received benefits that no other medicine can produce.

From the St. Louis Democrat.
[illegible] for the article (Cephalic Pills) [illegible]
The immense demand is rapidly increasing.

[illegible] before [illegible] with an article he did not. Gazette, Davenport, Iowa.

☞ A single bottle of SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE will save ten times its cost annually. ☜

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!
SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!
SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!

SAVE THE PIECES!

ECONOMY! DISPATCH!

☞ "A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE." ☜
As accidents will happen, even in well regulated families, it is very desirable to have some cheap and convenient way for repairing Furniture, Toys, Crockery, &c.
SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE
meets all such emergencies, and no household can afford to be without it. It is always ready, and up to the sticking point.
"USEFUL IN EVERY HOUSE."
N. B.—A Brush accompanies each Bottle. Price, 25 cents.
Address,
HENRY C. SPALDING,
No. 48 CEDAR Street, New-York.

CAUTION.

As certain unprincipled persons are attempting to palm off on the unsuspecting public, imitations of my PREPARED GLUE, I would caution all persons to examine before purchasing, and see that the full name, ☞ SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE, ☜ is on the outside wrapper; all others are swindling counterfeits. [March 6, 1861.

Choice Poetry.

THE FLIGHT OF [illegible] line the [illegible] and will furnish [illegible] 00 people. The [illegible] the primitive ores from [illegible] furnace at Columbia & Marietta, [illegible] point [illegible] line will pass through the Chestnut Hill ore mines, where the cold short ores lie in a basin 100 feet thick. There is probably no portion of the country where the population is denser, or the local traffic greater than over the country traversed by this new railroad.

IMPORTANT TO INVENTORS.—The patent law provides that all patents *hereafter granted* shall be in force seventeen years from the date of issue, and their extension is prohibited. It authorizes the compulsory attendance of witnesses in litigated cases; enlarges the right to [illegible] [illegible] moulding, [illegible] Howe's balloon,

From here to England one day at noon;
The funniest flight—of the dreariest bore—
Was Abraham's flight through Baltimore!

* * * * * * *

Then suddenly, in from the murky night,
There came a messenger, wild with fright,
And he cried to Abraham, where he lay,
"Get up, old fellow, and scurry away!"
So the dismal phantoms of sleep gave place
To a very practical view of the case: ["John,
And the Rail-Splitter said, as he looked at him,—
Just wait till I get my trowsers on!"

So he swore an oath, by the Kingdom come,
That Satan was in that glass of rum!
And he said, "may I never split rails again,
If I don't run off by a special train!"
Then, shrouded closely, up to the eyes,
With a cloak and a Scottish cap likewise,
He left his people dissolved in brine,
And ran away as the clock struck nine.

Swiftly along the Central Road
Went the fiery horse with his precious load;
And at every snort he seemed to say,
"'Tis a western gentleman, running away!
The greatest begirn under the sun!
See if it isn't a glorious run!"
Thus Honest Abram, safe and sound,
Stood at last on the Capitol ground.

Ah, very nobly it seems to be
This modern standard of chivalry!
And very noble and very grand,
Is the chiefest magnate in the land—
Abraham Lincoln, stalwart and tall,
Who ran away quaking from nothing at all!
The "Honest Uncle," in '61,
Who skulked in the night to Washington!

Miscellaneous.

THE LITTLE HUMPBACK.

Some time ago, at Casgar, extremity of the great Tartary, a tailor lived, who had a handsome wife whom he loved very much, and by whom he was loved. Working as he was, one day, a little hump back came, seating himself at the entrance of his store, commenced to sing and to beat the drum. The tailor took pleasure to hear him, and resolved to lead him into his house to rejoice his wife, saying to himself, "With these songs he will divert us both this evening." He made him the proposition, and the humpback having accepted it, he led him into his house and closed the store.

As soon as they arrived, the tailor's wife having covered the table, as it was supper time, served a good plate full of fish which she had prepared. They all sat down at the table, and while eating the humpback unfortunately swallowed a large bone, from the effects of which he died after a few moments, before the tailor and his wife could render him any assistance.

This unfortunate accident having occurred at their house, made them much afraid, as they thought the justice would find it out and take them for the assassins. However, the tailor found a remedy to disengage himself of the corpse. He and his wife took the humpback, one by the feet, the other by the head, and carried him to the house of a Jew Doctor, who lived in their neighborhood.—They rapped at the door, from which a steep stairs led up to his chamber. A servant descended immediately, without a light, opened the door and asked what they wished. "Re-enter, if you please," said the tailor, "and tell your master that we have brought him a very sick man, in order to render him asssistance." "Wait," he said giving a piece of silver into his hand, "give that to your master in advance, as a persuation that we do not wish to deceive him for his pains." While the servant went to announce the happy news to the Jew Doctor, the tailor and his wife carried quickly the corpse up stairs and deposited him upon the first step, and returned hastily home.

Meantime the servant told the Doctor that a man and a woman were waiting at the door, and requested him to descend in order to see a sick person whom they had brought; presenting him the money he received, he was animated with enthusiasm. 'Take quick the light and follow me," the Doctor said to the servant. Saying that, he proceeded down stairs in such haste that he did not wait till the house was lit up, and came in contact with the corpse in such a rough manner that it rolled down stairs, requiring but very little to have made the Doctor roll after it. "I pray you, fetch me the light," he cried to the servant. Finally he came, and they went both down stairs, found that what rolled down was a dead man, and became so frightened from this spectacle that he implored Moses, Aaron, Joshua, Esdras, and the rest of the prophets of his faith. 'Unfortunate as I am!" he said, "why did I go down without a light? I killed entirely the sick man they've brought me. I am the cause of his death. I am lost! Alas, they soon will take me as a murderer!"

Notwithstanding the trouble which agitated him, he did not neglect the percaution to close his door, fearing that somebody might accidently pass the street, and see the misfortune of which he was the cause.—He took the corpse immediately, carried it into the chamber of his wife, who fainted as soon as she saw him enter with his fatal charge. "Ah!" he cried with agony, "it is all over with us if we don't find measures this night to disengage us from this corpse. We will undoubtedly loose our lives if we do not hide him before daylight." "What a misfortune!—How did you happen to kill this man?" asked his wife. "That is not the way to converse," replied the Jew, "we need a remedy to this misfortune speedily."

The doctor and his wife deliberated concerning the way in which to disembarrass themselves of the dead body before night. The Doctor reflected to discover a remedy, but Nerissa more ingenious than he, said: "Wait, wait, don't be in too much haste; it was not he who committed the crime, it was I who did it." The Lieutenant of Police, who assisted at the execution, commenced to interrogate the Musselman, who told him everything and under what circumstances he killed the humpback, and completed by saying that he carried the corpse where the Christian merchant found him. "You were about to hang an innocent person, betause he did not kill the man who was already dead. It is enough for me to have murdered a Musselman, without charging my conscience with the death of a Christian who is not the criminal." The Musselman accusing himself thus publicly as being the cause of the death of the humpback, obliged the Lieutenant of the Police to do justice to the merchant. "Let him go," he said to the executioner, "and hang this man in his place, it being evident by his own confession that he is the criminal."—The executioner untied the merchant, fastening at the same time the cord around the neck of the Musselman, when at once they heard the voice of the Jew-Doctor who prayed them to cease the execution, and made room for himself between the multitude to proceed underneath the gallows.

When he arrived, he said to the Lieutenant of Police: "Mister, this Musselman you were about to hang has not deserved the punishment it is I who am the criminal. Yesterday during the night a man and woman, whom I do not know, rapped at the door of my house, bringing with them a sick person. My servant opened the door, without light and received a piece of silver, came back and told me to take charge of the sick. While we were speaking they carried the sick man up stairs and disappeared. I descended without a light, and in the obscurity I came in contact with the sick man and he rolled down stairs. Finally I saw that he was dead, and that it was the Musselman humpback, whose death would surely be revenged. We, my wife and myself, took the corpse, carried it to our roof, and lowered him from thence into the chamber of the Musselman, our neighbor, who was about to die innocently. The Musselman found him, treated him as a robber, struck him, and thought he had killed him; but, as you see by my statement, it is not so. I am the only murderer, and although I have done it against my intention, I am resolved to suffer the penalty in order not to have any sting of conscience for having a man hanged who is innocent. Take him down if you please, and put me into his place, I being the only cause of the tragedy." As soon as the judge was persuaded that the Jew Doctor was the murderer, he ordered him to be hanged and the Musselman to be released. The Doctor had the cord already around his neck, and was about to cease breathing when suddenly was heard the voice of the tailor, praying the executioner not to proceed any further, and pressed himself through the people. Addressing the Lieutenant of Police: "Master," he said, "it required but very little that you had taken the lives of three innocent persons, but you will be so kind as to hear what I say, you will soon be acquainted with the actual murderer, when his death shall be suffered for by another; it is I. Last night as I was working in my store and was in a good humor, the humpback, already half drunk, arrived at my store and sat down. He sang a short time, and I proposed to him to pass the evening with us. He consented, and I led him into the house. We took supper together, and while eating, a large bone stuck in his throat, and little as we could do, my wife and me, he died under our fingers. We were very sorry about it, but fearing to get arrested, we carried the corpse to the door of the Jew. I tapped and told the servant, who opened the door, to return promptly and beg his master to come down and see a sick person we had brought, giving him at the same time a purse of silver. While he was gone, I carried the corpse up stairs, upon the first steps, and soon went home, my wife and me. The Doctor, intending to descend the stairs, touched the corpse, and down it went, which made him believe he killed him. These being the facts, "let him go and hang me."

"The Lieutenant of Police and all the spectators could not enough wonder at the strange event by which the humpback was killed. Release the Jew, the Lieutenant said to the executioner, 'and hang the tailor, because he has confessed himself of the crime. [illegible] that this history is extraordinary, [illegible] deserves to be written down in golden letters." The executioner released the doctor, fastened the cord around the neck of the Tailor, and while he prepared to hang him, the Sultan of Casgar, who could not stay long without the humpback, (his court fool) demanded to see him, and was told by one of his officers: "Sire, the humpback, of whom your Majesty is anxious, after being drunk yesterday, went from the Palace which was unusual, to run about the city, and was found dead this morning. A man was brought before the Lieutenant of Police, who was accused of having killed him, and immediately the judge erected a gallows to have him hanged. As they proceeded, one man after another came and merchant was taken out of the prison and brought underneath the gallows, and the executioner having attached a cord around his neck, was going to proceed, when suddenly the provision master of the Sultan appeared among the multitude, crying to the executioner: "Wait, wait, don't be in too much haste; it was not he who committed the crime, it was I who did it." The Lieutenant of Police, who assisted at the execution, commenced to interrogate the Musselman, who told him everything and under what circumstances he killed the humpback, and completed by saying that he carried the corpse where the Christian merchant found him. "You were about to hang an innocent person, betause he did not kill the man who was already dead. It is enough for me to have murdered a Musselman, without charging my conscience with the death of a Christian who is not the criminal." The Musselman accusing himself thus publicly as being the cause of the death of the humpback, obliged the Lieutenant of the Police to do justice to the merchant. "Let him go," he said to the executioner, "and hang this man in his place, it being evident by his own confession that he is the criminal."—The executioner untied the merchant, fastening at the same time the cord around the neck of the Musselman, when at once they heard the voice of the Jew-Doctor who prayed them to cease the execution, and made room for himself between the multitude to proceed underneath the gallows.

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After this information the Sultan dispatched a constable to the Lieutenant of police, telling him to lead immediately the supposed criminals before him, and also to bring the humpback, for he wanted to see him once more.

The constable departed and arrived just at the time the executioner was about to pull the cord to hang the Tailor. He cried with all his power to suspend the execution. The executioner seeing the constable, released the Tailor. After the constable had arrived and declared the will of the Sultan, the judge obeyed, took the road to the palace and with him the Tailor, the Jew-Doctor, the Musselman and the Merchant, and had the Humpback carried by four men. As soon as they arrived before the Sultan, the Lieutenant of Police fell on his knees before the Prince, and when he had arisen told him faithfully the whole history of the humpback. The Sultan found the history so singular, that he ordered his historian to write it down with all its circumstances.

CURIOUS FRENCH STORY.

A week or ten days ago, says a Paris letter-writer, a young man, originally from that country, became engaged to marry a lady equal to him in age and fortune. She was a Parisian. He occupies a lucrative place in one of the railway companies' offices here. His father lives on the old family estate, which is situated in one of the mountain gorges near the Franco Spanish frontier, and separated almost completely from the world. He had passed for a widower above twenty years. The young man paid a visit to the old family seat, where, indeed, he was accustomed to spend his summer vacations, to collect the innumerable documents the French law requires the officer who performs marriages to have in his hands before he stamps the civil contract made before him with its Medean and Persian character. He asked his father for his mother's burial certificate. The father was extremely embarrassed by this appeal, but as no bans could be published until the burial certificate had been lodged at the Mayor's office, where the marriage was to be contracted, the father at last broke silence, saying: "My dear boy, I have for a great many years concealed a secret from you, because its possession would prove a painful burden to you, and because the honor of our house is interested in its maintenance, and your tender years have hitherto rendered you incapable of preserving it. Your mother lives. She is a lunatic. Come with me, and I'll let you see her."

He carried his son, who was trembling with emotion, into an old tower, which formed part of the architecture of the chateau, and they went to the top of it. The chamber on the last floor was the lunatic's cell. He opened the door, the son entered it, and kneeling at the poor woman's feet, sobbed, "Mother! mother!" in a most heart-rending manner. These touching appeals, which would have moved stone idols almost, made no impression on the poor lunatic. Her stare continued as vacant and her lips as speechless as ever. The son, his soul sick at the sad spectacle, then gently upbraided his father for denying him the melancholy solace of sharing the attentions he, the father, had bestowed upon his wife's wreck for so many years The father repeated the excuses he had first given of his son's youth and the importance of the secret to the family's happiness. It became necessary to avow this misfortune to the bride's family; and they naturally desired to see for themselves, as the story that the wife was dead and the story that she was crazy seemed something awkward, which needed explanation. Several members of the family went down to the distant chateau, and the poor lunatic was introduced.

As soon as she saw herself surrounded by witnesses, she said, in a calm tone: "I am not mad. My husband, becoming the prey of a most unreasoning jealousy, and I being alone in this secluded mansion, to escape his continual scenes of violence, and to avoid the fear I was continually under of being assassinated by him, (he threatened more than once to kill me,) I say, I feigned madness in the hope of enjoying something like quiet. I preferred languishing in prison all my life to being hourly harrassed by these dreadful scenes of jealousy."

You may imagine the effect this declaration made. The persons assembled thought, at first, this accusation was but additional evidence of the distracted state of her mind, for madness often borrows reason's mask, and wears it so well as to deceive even the most practiced physicians of the mind. The faculty were appealed to. Before it could decide, her husband, who had been in a state of great agitation ever since his wife charged him with her sequestration, became raving mad. His papers were inspected, and it appeared that he had for years been crazy—a monomaniac—his [illegible] arising from jealousy. He was [illegible] to a mad-house, and his wife signed the marriage contract of her son! Isn't that Venetian enough for you? To think it occurred in France, in this year of grace?

Lebanon Advertiser.

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AN ANECDOTE OF THE LATE CHANCELLOR KENT.

In the March number of the *Knickerbocker* is an anecdote of the late Chancellor Kent, illustrating his legal readiness for personal consequence, as told by 'John Waters':

"When Canandaigua had some sixty or seventy-five inhabitants: when all the villages of the western part of our State was *almost* 'not;' Chancellor Kent, and his wife Betsy, (we think we are right in the name,) were traveling in a one-horse wagon, in an unfrequented road, toward the house of friends who lived in that then more accessible region. Night came on; the travelers lost their way; took the wrong road: the horse, feeling on as cool as he could in the gathering darkness of the forest path: at length he stopped altogether, just as the clear blue eye of 'the Chancellor' discerned the light of a dwelling in the distance. The tired animal was chirrupped on, and the weary travelers reached the log-house, where a good wood-fire was glowing, and a long tallow candle burning in the window. If [illegible] only occupant was a 'busy housewife' [illegible] in bed, [illegible] in wood care.' She [illegible] the Chancellor and his wife welcome; explained that she had got supper ready for 'her man,' who was 'cuttin cord-wood' some 3 or 4 miles off, and sometimes didn't come home till quite late.' She gave the travelers a good homely supper, with an excellent cup of tea; set aside her husband's repast for his refreshment when he should arrive; told her guests that she 'guessed they was awful tired, and would like to go to bed, as for her part, she should;' and added: 'You may take our bed, in the corner there, and when my man comes, please let him in: we'll sleep up chamber.' So saying, she bade them 'good night,' took a candle, and went up a ladder through a square hatch-way or trap-door to an ungarnished 'upper chamber.' Her guests now retired: but as they lay conversing, the Judge suddenly said: 'Betsy, the door don't lock? that 'man' will be coming home before long: and seeing 'another man,' as he will suppose, in bed with his wife, he'll *begin to chop!* That will never do. I'll fix it, though: I'll place the table against the door, and while he is pushing it open, I can make the whole thing plain to him in a minute.' So 'the Chancellor arose, and had just pushed the supper table against the door, when a tall stalwart figure in red flannel shirt sleeves, with a big black cat-skin cap on his head, shoved open the door. 'Looked he for[illegible]ningly'—*very;*—but thus then his [illegible]inguished interloper: 'My name,' said he 'is James Kent: I am Chancellor of the State of New York: the woman in that bed is my wife Betsy: your wife is up stairs: there is your supper!' This brief grouping of relevant facts, without one tautological word, is as characteristic of the utterer, as the most condensed 'legal statement' in the world renowned 'Commentaries.'

NOT DEEP ENOUGH FOR PRAYING.

We heard, a night or two since, a tolerable good story of a couple of raftsmen. The event occurred during the late big blow on the Mississippi, at which time so many rafts were swamped, and so many steamboats lost the sky-riggings. A raft was just emerging from Lake Pepin as the squall came. In an instant the [illegible] was pitching and writhing as if suddenly dropped into Charybdis, while the waves broke over with tremendous uproar, and expecting instant destruction, the raftsman dropped on his knees and commenced praying with a vain equal to the emergency. Happening to open his eyes an instant, he observed his companion, not engaged in prayer, but pushing a pole into the water at the side of the raft.

"What's that yer doin', Mike?"—said he; "get down on yer knees, now, for there isn't a minit between us and Purgatory!"

"Be aisy, Pat," said the other, as he coolly continued to punch the water with his pole: "be aisy, now!—what's the use of praying when a feller can tetch bottom with a pole?"

Mike is a pretty good specimen of a large mass of Christians, who prefer to omit prayer as long as they can "tetch bottom."

A REAL RELISHER OF A JOKE.

A man lately received twenty lashes, well laid on, at the whipping post in an English town. The culprit, instead of bellowing when the constable applied the lash, laughed immoderately, which made the angry officer lay on with the harder force. On giving him his twentieth blow the officer could stand it no longer.

"Well, look here, mister," said the offended officer, "I've done my duty, and I can lik ye no more, but I'd like to know what it is that's so funny?"

"Funny!" roared the other, "why it's excellent. *You've got the wrong Smith!* I ain't the man that was to be whipped! It's the other one.—Now you'll have to go it all over again! Really it's too good! You must whip the other man too! Ha, ha!"

ONLY ONE FAULT.—A Western paper, announcing the death of a politician in Iowa, says:—He was a great admirer of Horace Greely, but otherwise a respectable man.

☞ The Boston *Post* says that since females have commenced the practice of medicine, the health of young men has been very delicate.