

This establishment is now supplied with an extensive assortment of JOB TYPE, which will be increased as the year advances...

Private Sale. A large quantity of choice goods, including fine cloths, shawls, and silks...

Out-Lots at Private Sale. A large quantity of choice goods, including fine cloths, shawls, and silks...

For the Benefit of the Lutheran Church. Ladies of Lebanon will commence the holding of a Fair...

Blanket Shawls. A large quantity of choice goods, including fine cloths, shawls, and silks...

Hiram W. Rank. Formerly of Jonestown, Lebanon County, would respectfully announce the holding of a Fair...

Merchant Tailoring. Removal. S. RAMSAY has removed to the corner of Fifth and Second streets...

Wanted to Buy. \$50,000,000 bushels CORN; \$50,000 bushels OATS; \$50,000 bushels WHEAT...

NOTICE. The greatest variety of styles of CAME BRATED CLOTHS, now ready at a great reduction...

1861 NEW STYLES. 1861 DAM RIBB, in Cumberland Street, between Market and Court houses...

WINE MERCHANTS. Public accommodation good table. I have a large stock of choice wines...

National House. NORTH E. CORNER of Plank road and Gullford Street, LEBANON, PENNA.

MARTIN & REINEHL. Dealers in Coal and Lumber. 180, Manufacturers and Dealers in Coal, White...

Lebanon Female Seminary. FACULTY: MISS H. B. BROWN, Principal; MISS GEORGE LICHT, Drawing...

PHILA. & READING RAILROAD. Lebanon Valley Branch. Two Daily Passenger Trains to Reading and Harrisburg...

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Cephalic Pills. CURE FOR Headache, Nervous Headache, All kinds of Headache. By the use of these Pills the periodic attacks of Nervous or Cephalic Headache...

SPALDING'S CEPHALIC PILLS. WILL CONVINCE ALL WHO SUFFER FROM HEADACHE, THAT A SPEEDY AND SURE CURE IS WITHIN THEIR REACH.

THE FOLLOWING ENDORSEMENTS OF SPALDING'S CEPHALIC PILLS, WILL CONVINCE ALL WHO SUFFER FROM HEADACHE...

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.

Mr. Spalding, Sir: I wish to send you one more box of your Cephalic Pills, I have received a great deal of benefit from them.

Mr. Spalding, Sir: I have used one box of your Pills, and find an excellent result. Belle Vernon, Ohio, Jan. 15, 1861.

Mr. Spalding, Sir: I have used your Pills, and find an excellent result. North Lebanon, Pa., Feb. 15, 1861.

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GREAT EXCITEMENT WAR! WAR!! AND RUMORS OF WAR! NEW SPRING GOODS JUST RECEIVED AT HENRY & STINE'S CHEAP STORE.

GRAND OPENING OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS AT THE NEW STORE OF W. K. & J. ECKERT, ON SATURDAY, APRIL 6th, 1861.

THE COUNTRY SAFE! THE ELUTION ALL RIGHT! NEW GOODS. THE PUBLIC are respectfully invited to call and examine a handsome selection of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS...

OPENING OF SPRING GOODS FROM NEW YORK MARKETS. AT THE STORE OF L. K. LAUDERMILCH.

CHEAP STORE OF RAUCH & LIGHT. At the Corner of Cumberland Street and Plank Road, LEBANON, PA.

DRY GOODS. A large stock of cheap Shirts, Coats, Hats, and all kinds of Spices. Also, a large assortment of Groceries...

GREAT BARGAINS. Ladies' Dress Goods. An assortment of fancy silks, barbe and challie delains, black and fancy lawns and gingham, figured and plain...

ATTENTION! Company! I would like to March 1st to REIZER'S BROTHERS, a new store, opposite the Court House...

NEW CASH STORE! NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES. B. SWARTZ heretofore the proprietor of the old stand of Swartz & Bros. Building, which he has just opened a stock of choice NEW GOODS...

Choice Poetry. THE LITTLE FROCK AND SHOES.

A little frock but slightly worn, Of blue and white delaine, With elegant neck and sleeves, Lay folded neat and plain...

Miscellaneous. BROTHER JACK AND HIS RICH WIFE. "Harry," said my mother, "there must be always one gentleman in a family. I have remarked it—some one to keep up its dignity and transmit the name to posterity."

"No sir," said the cur answer. "Mrs. Cleland's place of residence is unknown to me. I heard a rumor of her having joined her husband's relations; South; but my dear Sampson, our walks in life were so different that my wife could not tolerate their circle of acquaintances, particularly after her ungrateful behavior."

"Why it was pleasant this meeting, Peter's heart was in the right place. We went into a porter house and had a good talk together—settled our plans—then separated—settled all give warning to his employer, and I in search of a dwelling. It was soon found, and an upholsterer draped patched with unlimited orders to furnish it."

"I felt like kicking him out of his luxurious arm-chair, and fearful that my temper should get the better of me, with the best grace I could assume I left the room, and did not breathe freely until in the open air, where I vented my feelings in sundry ejaculations, which drew the attention of the passers by. Some one touched me on the arm; it was the black fellow who had opened the door for me."

"Sir," said he, "Mrs. Cleland lives in Spring street, two doors from the Bowery—a tenement house." "Thank you, my good fellow," said I, "giving him some money; and I turned toward the Bowery, and soon found the house where he said my sister dwelt."

"Tears started into my eyes as I thought over the past, and my poor mother's pride in her little Susan. I brushed them hastily away, and knocked at the door. A little girl, the image of my sister, opened it."

"Yes, sir," said she. "Can I see her?" "Yes, sir; please walk in." And she opened the door of a room near the entrance. It was scrupulously clean but uncarpeted, a pine table, a few chairs, a stove and a small looking glass, comprised the furniture, with the exception of a few books on a shelf between the windows."

"My sudden entrance startled a female, who with her back turned to the door, was washing some fine laces. Her confusion was momentary. With the grace of a well-bred lady she requested me to be seated, and looked at her little daughter for information. 'A gentleman, to see you mother,' 'From your brother Harry, in China madam,' said I."

"I found Jack's house—over the stone-work of the door was carved the 'coat of arms' of the gentleman of the family. The crest—a dove pierced by a falcon—had my good father been 'living,' would have been a cheese supported by two red herring."

"I coughed down a hearty laugh and rang the bell; a black fellow opened the door. On asking if Mr. Chandler was at home, an answer was given in the affirmative, and I was ushered through a suit of rooms into a well furnished library, where, reclining in a luxurious arm chair, I found Sack—handsome Jack no longer—but a lean, withered and premature old man, with all the foppish airs of boyhood clinging to him."

"He arose as my entrance, and glancing over my letter, assured me of his desire to make my visit to New York an agreeable one, asking many particulars as to my brother Harry's health, prospects, &c., all of which I answered in the most satisfactory manner."

"A smile of relief passed over his countenance; evidently he had dreaded the subject. I abruptly said: 'I was requested to inquire of the welfare of Mr. Chandler's mother, sister and his brother, Peter.' A cold, hard look settled on his face. 'Has Harry not heard of my mother's death ten years ago?' said he. 'Nor the widowhood of Mrs. Cleland?'"

"My heavens! no, sir!" I exclaimed, hurt and angry at his hard, cold manner of speaking of those so dear to me. He looked surprised, but I went on—"And Mr. Peter Chandler?" "Oh, well—quite well. Really, a worthy man; no inebriation to his family. True; I seldom see him—tied to his ledger—a capital book-keeper, and still a bachelor. 'Your sister, I presume, resides with you.'"

"No sir," was the curt answer. "Mrs. Cleland's place of residence is unknown to me. I heard a rumor of her having joined her husband's relations; South; but my dear Sampson, our walks in life were so different that my wife could not tolerate their circle of acquaintances, particularly after her ungrateful behavior."

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A FORTUNATE KISS.

The following story is by Miss Frederika Bremer, who vouches for its truthfulness. In the University of Upsala, in Sweden, lived a young student, a noble youth, with a great love for studies, but without the means of pursuing them. He was poor and without connections. Still he studied, living in great poverty; but keeping a cheerful heart, and trying not to look at the future which looked so grimly at him. His good humor and excellent qualities made him beloved by his young comrades. Once he was standing with some of them in the great square of Upsala, prattling away an hour of leisure, when the attention of the young men became arrested by a young and elegant lady, who, at the side of an elderly one, was walking slowly over the place. It was the only daughter of the governor of Upsala, living in the city, and the lady with her was the governess. She was generally known for her goodness and gentleness of character, and looked upon with admiration by all the students. As the young men stood gazing at her as she passed on like a graceful vision, one of them suddenly exclaimed: "Well, it would be worth something to have a kiss from such a mouth!" The poor student, the hero of our story, who looked on that pure angelic face, exclaimed, as if by inspiration— "Well, I think I could have it." "What!" cried his friends in a chorus, "are you crazy. Do you know her?" "Not at all," he answered, "but I think she would kiss me now, if I asked her." "What—in this place—before all our eyes?" "In this place, before your eyes." "Freely!" "Freely!" "Well, if she will give you a kiss in that manner, I will give you a thousand dollars," exclaimed one of the party. "And I and I!" cried three or four others; for it so happened that several rich young men were in the group, and the bets ran high, on so improbable an event. The challenge was made and received in less time than we take to relate it. Our hero (my authority tells not whether he was handsome or plain; I have my peculiarities for believing that he was rather plain, but singularly good looking at the same time,) immediately walked off to the young lady, and said: "My fortune is in your hands." She looked at him in astonishment, but arrested her steps. He proceeded to state his name and condition, his aspirations, and related, simply and truly, what had just now passed between him and his companions. The young lady listened attentively, and, at his ceasing to speak, she said blushing, but with great sweetness: "If by so little a thing so much good can be effected, it would be foolish for me to refuse your request; and she kissed him publicly in the open square. Next day the student was sent for by the governor. He wanted to see the man who had dared seek a kiss from his daughter in that way, and whom she had consented to kiss so. He received him with a scrutinizing bow, but, after an hour's conversation, was so pleased with him that he ordered him to continue to dine at his table during his studies at Upsala. Our young friend pursued his studies in a manner which soon made him regarded as the most promising scholar in the University. Three years were now passed since the day of the first kiss, when the young man was allowed to give a second one to the daughter of the governor as his intended bride. He became, later, one of the greatest scholars in Sweden, and as much respected for his learning as character. His works will endure while time lasts, among the works of science; and from this happy union sprang a family well known in Sweden even at the present time, in society are regarded as trifles in comparison with its wealth of goodness and love. A thrilling scene is related of one of the Massachusetts men, who was mortally wounded by the mob, on the fatal Friday, laid upon the floor, where he soon bled to death, notwithstanding every effort was made to save him. An instant before he expired, he rose, struggling with death, and standing erect, he fixed his glassy eyes upon every person in the room, and then lifting them towards Heaven, and raising his right hand, he exclaimed, with a clear voice, "All hail to the Stars and Stripes!" Saying this, he fell back into the arms of his physician, and expired. This patriotic declaration of the dying man, so thrilled the lookers-on that all but his immediate attendants turned silently away, although many of them were stained with the blood of the deceased. RENOVATION.—The editor of the New England Farmer, says that a gentleman residing in Cambridge informs him that charcoal placed around the roots of a diseased peach stock is serviceable. He immediately removed the soil from around the trunk of a sickly tree in his garden, and applied its place with charcoal, and was surprised at its sudden renovation and subsequent rapidity of growth, and the tenacity with which the fruit held on to the branches, and the unusual richness of its flavor when matured.