Lebanon Advertiser.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

VOL. 13—NO. 31. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1861. WHOLE NO. 653.

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.

The Attention of

SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENTS is called to the

INFANT SCHOOL CATECHISM,
printed in chapters, on fine white cards.

PART I.

Chapter I.—"The Creation."
Chapter V.—"The Flood."

PART II.

Chapter I.—"The Birth of Christ, Visit of the Shepherds," &c.,
Chapter II.—"The Visit of the Wise Men, and Jesus' Flight into Egypt."
Chapter III.—"Jesus' Return, and his Journey to the Passover at Jerusalem."

Price, 3 cts each; 25 cts per doz; $2 per hundred.
Address, H. H. ROEDEL,
Nov. 13, '61. Lebanon, Penn'a.

Boot and Shoe Store.

JACOB RŒDEL respectfully informs the public that he still continues his extensive establishment in his new building, in Cumberland st., where he hopes to render the same satisfaction as heretofore to all who may favor him with their custom. He invites Merchants and dealers in BOOTS and SHOES and every one who wishes to purchase fashionable and, durable articles in his line, to call and examine for themselves, his large and varied stock.

He is determined to surpass all competition in the manufacture of every article in his business, suitable for any Market in the Union. A due care taken in regard to materials and workmanship; none bt the best quality of LEATHER and other materials are used, and none but the best workmen are employed

P. S.—He returns his sincere thanks to his friends for the very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed on him. He hopes by strict attention to business and endeavoring to please his customers, to merit a share of public patronage [Lebanon, July 3, 1861.

STRAYS.

CAME to the subscriber, in Palmyra, Lebanon Co., about the *first of October*, 1861, one STEER, White and Red, about one and a half years old, and 1 HEIFER, white and red sprecked, about one year old. The owner or owners are requested to come and take the same away, otherwise they will be dealt with according to law. SIMON G. HORSTICK.

October 30, '61.

The Eclectic Class-Book,

FOR THE USE OF THE

SABBATH SCHOOL TEACHER,

IS pronounced by all who have examined it, better adapted to the wants of the Sunday school teacher than any now in use. Send for a copy for examination. Price per dozen, 40 cents; per hundred, $3.00

Nov. 6, '61. Address—H. H. ROEDEL, Lebanon, Pa.

NEW

FALL & WINTER!

GOODS

JUST RECEIVED
AT

HENRY & STINE'S

STORE!

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

French Merinoes, Coburgs, Cashmeres, Muslin Delaines, all Wool-Reps, Sack Flannels and Plaid Goods of every description and at all prices. For a splendid assortment of Dress Goods call at

HENRY & STINE'S.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!

Brocha Square and Long Shawls, all Wool plaid Long Shawls, Mourning Wool Shawls and a large lot of square Wool Shawls offered at low prices by

HENRY & STINE.

MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Union Cassimers, Kentucky Jeans, Brunino Cloths, and an assortment Beaver Cloths, which will be offered at reduced prices by

Lebanon, Nov. 6, '61. HENRY & STINE.

Almanacs. Almanacs.

ALMANACS FOR 1862,
JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE BY

H. H. ROEDEL,

CUMBERLAND STREET, LEBANON.

Viz:—Lancaster Almanac—English and German.
Lutheran " do do
Philadelphia " do do
Reading " German.

Lebanon, November 6, '61.

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 just opened 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.

BAGS! BAGS!! BAGS!!!

The attention of Millers and Farmers is directed to their large stock of BAGS, which they will sell at wholesale prices.

October 17, 1860.] RAUCH & LIGHT.

GRANT WEIDMAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.—Office in Cumberland street, in the office of his father, Gen. John Weidman.

Lebanon, August 28, 1861.

READYMADE CLOTHING

Will be sold at

Extremely Low Prices.

H. RAREER, one of the firm of Rarer & Bros., has taken the stock of Ready-made Clothing at the appraisement, which will enable him to sell lower than anywhere else can be bought. Call and see for yourselves before you make your Fall purchase.

☞ THREE DOORS WEST FROM COURT HOUSE.

Lebanon, Sept. 25, 1861. HENRY RARER.

Walter & Focht's Mill.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the public that they have entirely rebuilt the Mill on the little Swatara, formerly known as "Straw's" and later as "Wengert's," about one-fourth of a mile from Jonestown, Lebanon county, Pa.; that they have it now in complete running order, and are prepared to furnish customers regularly with a very superior article of

FLOUR,

as cheap as it can be obtained from any other source.—They keeps also on hand and for sale at the lowest cash prices CHOP, BRAN, SHORTS, &c. They are also prepared to do all kinds of Customers' Work, for Farmers and others, at the very shortest possible notice and invite all to give them a trial. The machinery of the Mill is entirely new and of the latest and most improved kind. By strict attention to business and fair dealing they hope to merit a share of public patronage.

WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS, &c.,

bought, for which the highest Lebanon Market prices will be paid. FRANKLIN WALTER.

Nov. 20, 1861. WILLIAM FOCHT.

This is the Place to Get
CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps &c.,
FOR SPRING AND SUMMER

THE undersigned having opened his SPRING AND SUMMER

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS and TRAVELING BAGS, of the very latest and handsomest styles and best finish, would respectfully invite all his old friends and customers, and others, who wish to buy the best articles in his line at the lowest prices at his store in

Walnut St., next to the County Prison.

It is not necessary to enumerate particular articles, for his stock embraces everything for Ladies, Gentlemen, Girls, Boys and Children that can be called for in this department of business. The Ladies particularly, will find a choice selection of all the handsomest and latest styles of Shoes, Gaiters, &c. His assortment of Hats, Caps, Trunks, Traveling Bags, &c., have been selected with great care. Call soon and obtain a bargain.

JOS. BOWMAN.

☞ Measures taken and work made to order.

Lebanon, May 8, 1861.

IF YOU WANT

A PHOTOGRAPH of yourself or friend, the best are to be had at DAILY'S Gallery, next door to the Lebanon Deposit Bank.

DID you see ATKINS & BRO.'S New Boot and Shoe Store.

'They go Right to the Spot.'

INSTANT RELIEF! STOP YOUR COUGH!
PURIFY YOUR BREATH!
STRENGTHEN YOUR VOICE!

SPALDING'S THROAT CONFECTIONS,

ARE

GOOD FOR CLERGYMEN,
GOOD FOR LECTURERS,
GOOD FOR PUBLIC SPEAKERS,
GOOD FOR SINGERS,
GOOD FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

GENTLEMEN CARRY
SPALDING'S THROAT CONFECTIONS.
LADIES ARE DELIGHTED WITH
SPALDING'S THROAT CONFECTIONS.
CHILDREN CRY FOR
SPALDING'S THROAT CONFECTIONS.

They relieve a Cough instantly.
They clear the Throat.
They give strength and volume to the voice.
They impart a delicious aroma to the breath.
They are delightful to the taste.
They are made of simple herbs and cannot harm any one.

I advise every one who has a Cough or a Husky voice or a Bad Breath, or any difficulty of the Throat, to get a package of my Throat Confections, they will relieve you instantly, and you will agree with me that "they go right to the spot." You will find them very useful and pleasant while traveling or attending public meetings for stilling your Cough or allaying your thirst. If you try one package I am safe in saying that you will ever afterwards consider them indispensible. You will find them at the Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

PRICE TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

My signature is on each package. All others are counterfeit.

A Package will be sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of Thirty Cents.

Address,

HENRY C. SPALDING,
No. 48 CEDAR STREET, NEW-YORK.

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 LAXATIVE, 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,
48 Cedar Street, New-York.

THE FOLLOWING ENDORSEMENTS OF
SPLD ING'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 the use
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 Headache, (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 instantor.
Truly yours,
WM. C. FILLER.

☞ 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.

Miscellaneous.

EASTERN STORIES.

It was long since well remarked, that we can be hardly said to have a *new* story in the world. All the new tales, says Chaucer, were in his time come out of the old books. And the farther we trace back into the East, the more remote does the origin of our most trival and popular legends appear to be. In the Vrikat Katha, which is a collection of Hindoo tales, derived from the Sanscrit, we are told the adventures of Patraha, one of which is—

"While wandering in the woods he beheld two men struggling with each other. He enquired who they were. They replied that they were the sons of Mayasar, and were contending for a magic cup, staff, and pair of slippers—the first of which yielded inexhaustible viands, the second generated any object which it delineated, and the third transported a person through the air. The stronger of the two was to possess these articles.—Putraha then observed to them, that violence was a very improper mode of settling their pretensions; and that it would be better they should adjust the dispute by less objectionable means. He therefore proposed that they should run a race for the contested articles, and the fleetest win them. They agreed and set off. They were no sooner at a little distance, than Putraha, putting his feet into the slippers, and seizing the cup and staff, mounted into the air, and left the racers in vain to lament their being outwitted."

ANOTHER.

Whilst I, Vararuchi the Story-teller, was absent, my wife, who performed with pious exactitude her ablutions in the Ganges, attracted the notice and desires of several suitors, especially of the king's domestic priest, the commander of the guard, and the young prince's preceptor, who annoyed her by their importunities, and terrified her by their threats till at last she determined to expose and punish their depravity. Having fixed upon the plan, she made an appointment for the same evening with her three lovers, each being to come to her house an hour later than the other. Being desirous of propitiating the gods, she sent to our banker to obtain money to distribute in alms; and when he arrived, he expresed the same passion as the rest, on her compliance with which, he promised to make over to her the money that I placed in his hands; or on her refusal, he would retain it to his own use.—Apprehending the loss of our property, therefore she made a similar assignation with him, and desired him to come to her house that evening, at an hour when she calculated on having disposed of her first comers, for whose reception as well as his, she arranged with her attendants the necessary preparations.

"At the expiration of the first watch of the night, the preceptor of the Prince arrived. Upakosa affected to receive him with great delight; and after some conversation, desired him to take a bath, which her handmaids had prepared for him as a preliminary condition to any farther intimacy. The preceptor made not the least objection, on which he was conducted into a retired and dark chamber, where his bath was ready. On undressing, his own clothes and ornaments were removed, and in their place a small wrapper given to him, which was a piece of cloth smeared with a mixture of oil, lampblack, and perfumes. Similar cloths were employed to rub him after bathing, so that he was of a perfectly ebon colour from top to toe. The rubbing occupied the time till the second lover (the priest) arrived, on which the women exclaimed. 'Here is our master's particular friend—in, in here, or all will be discovered;'—and hurrying their victim away, they thrust him into a long and stout wicker basket, fastened well by a bolt outside, in which they left him to meditate upon his mistress.

"The priest and the commander of the guard were secured, as they arrived, in a similar manner; and it only remained to dispose of the banker. When he made his appearance, Upakosa, leading him near the baskets, said aloud,—'You promise to deliver me my husband's property; 'and he replied. 'The wealth your husband entrusted to me shall be yours.' On which she turned towards the basket, and said. 'Let the gods hear the promise of Hiranyagupta.' The bath was then proposed to the banker. Before the ceremony was completed, the day began to dawn, on which the servants desired him to make the best of his way home, lest the neighbors should notice his departure; and with this recommendation they forced him naked as he was into the street. Having no alternative, the banker hastened to conceal himself in his own house being chased all the way by the dogs of the town.

"So soon as it was day, Upakosa repaired to the palace of Nanda, and presented a petition to the king against the banker, for seeking to appropiate the property entrusted to him by her husband. The banker was summoned. He denied having ever received any money from me.—Upakosa then said, 'When my husband went away, he placed our household gods in three baskets; they have heard this man acknowledge his holding a deposit of my husband's and let them bear witness for me.' The king, with some feeling of surprise and incredulity, ordered the baskets to be sent for, and they were accordingly, produced in the open court. Upakosa then addressed them,—'Speak, gods, and declare what you have overheard this banker say in our dwelling. If you are silent, I will unhouse you in this presence.'—Afraid of this menaced exposure, the tenants of the baskets immediately exclaimed,—'Verily, in our presence, the banker acknowledged possession of your wealth.' On hearing these words, the whole court was filled with surprise, and the banker terrified out of his senses [illegible] the debt, and promis[illegible] The business being [illegible] expressed his cu[illegible] household divinities o[illegible] she very readily complied with his wish. The baskets being opened, the culprits were dragged forth by the attendants like so many lumps of darkness. Being presently recognized, they were overwhelmed with the laughter and derision of all the assembly. As soon as the merriment had subsided Nanda begged Upakosa to explain what it all meant, and she acquainted him with what had occurred. Nanda was highly incensed, and, as the punishment of their offense, banished the criminals from the kingdom. He was equally pleased with the virtue and ingenuity of my wife, and loaded her with wealth and honor. Her family were likewise highly gratified by her conduct, and she obtained the admiration and esteem of the whole city."

STILL ANOTHER.

"In the [illegible]00th year of the Hejira, in the [illegible] of Siraf, lived an old woman [illegible] her three sons, who turning out profligates, spent their own money and their mother's fortune abandoned her, and went to live at Kais. A little while after, a Siraf merchant took a trading voyage to India and freighted a ship. It was the custom of those days that when a man undertook a voyage to a distant land, each of his friends entrusted to his care some article of their property, and received the produce on their return. The old woman who was a friend of the merchant, complained that her sons had left her so destitude, that except a cat, she had nothing to send as an adventure, which yet she requested him to take. On arriving in India, he waited on the king of the country, who having granted him permission to trade with his subjects, also invited him to dine. The merchant was surprised to see the beards of the king and his courtiers incased in golden tubes, and the more so, when he observed that every man had a stick in his hand. His surprise still increased, when upon serving up the dishes, he saw swarms of mice sally out from the walls, and make such an attack upon the victuals as to acquire the greatest vigilance of the guests in keeping them off with sticks. This extraordinary scene brought the cat of the old woman of Siraf into the merchant's mind. When he dined a second time with the king he put the cat under his arm, and no sooner did the mice appear then he let it go, and to the delight of the king and his courtiers, hundreds of mice were laid dead about the floor. The king, of course, longed to possess so valuable an animal, and the merchant agreed to give it up, provided an adequate compensation were made to its real owner. When the merchant was about his departure, he was shown a ship finely equipped, laden with all sorts of merchandise, and which he was told, was to be given to the old woman for her cat."

INTERESTING RAILROAD DIALOGUE.

Nothwithstanding our wonderful progress as a people—our steam and electricity, our schools and colleges, there are still here and there some people who have never seen or traveled in anything like a railroad car. An entire family of this class, consisting of a man, wife, son and daughter, took passage one day last week, at our depot, for a trip over the Lebanon Valley Railroad.

The party—our reporter carefully taking notes—on the platform, and the cars backing up.

Fanny—(the daughter,) Hi mommy, so gwiss ich labe de kummen hinnersich?

Mommy—Well, now, missa mer dort nei geh in selly longe wagga.

Daudy—M-n-a yah, dord gehts nei.

Cars stop, and Conductor sings out 'all aboard.'

Daudy—Schtopp, Schtopp do du, mere wella mit, sei now net in so ra hurry.

Conductor—Just step in here,—this car, this car, politely offering to assist the ladies.

Mommy—Kumm du, Fanny, bleib zurick, loss der Daudy forna naus geh.

Fanny—Yah un der Johnny mag ach forna naus geh.

Johnny—Neh ich geh mit ter mommy.

Daudy—Kummet yets—es braucht eich net bong sei.

Mommy—Is ess donn now miglich das mer in selly grosse dinger dort nei geht.

Daudy—Kumm yusht, net bong sie.

Conductor—Just step in—time's up—all aboard.

All hands in the car—Locomotive whistles.

Johnny—Eye Daudy, was awer sell peift—for was doona sie so ewig loud peifa?

Daudy—Ei das die leit aus em weg gene, for wons emohl shpringt donn gehts iver alles nous.

Cars commence running.

Fanny—Now, Mommy, was es drum so storrick springt.

Mommy—Mor mehnt doch now net das es sie kenut. Wos alles drum so neis is do hin, yusht grand as wie inner shtoob.

Fanny—Un was shay mer do sitzt.

Mommy—Yusht about shay, is so waich, mer mehnt doch now net das es sei kennt.

Daudy—M-n-a-yah, des will dub, es loost sich faura dennaweg.

Fanny—Was debt awer die Sal Wannemacher do dertzu sage wan sie emohl do in so ma granda wagga fahra kennt?

Mommy—Do duummus ding du, des is ken wagga, des is en car.

Johnny—Ich wunner doch now wie das sie es so storrick springe macha kenna.

[Cars stop, and the Conductor calls out Annville.]

Mommy—Wie wiet sin mer yets shun ganga?

Daudy—Finf odor sex mile.

Mommy—Ei du Gott noch emohl, mer set doch net denka das es miglich wer so storrick zu travella in som na car; was drum alles so grand ufgefixed is!

Daudy—M-n-a-yah, un des hot auch yust about gelt kosht.

Johnny—Mommy, mommy, wie weit genna mer now noch denna wake?

Mommy—Yah, mei guter bu, des kanna ich der net sauga, do wehs ich nix deruf—des kann yusht de daudy sauga.

Daudy—Es geht noch en ordlich shtick do nunner.

Fanny—Nau, mommy, gook yusht was es springht—ich glaub net das sies meh shtoppa kenna.

Mommy—Ei du Gott nochemole was mache mer don do.

Daudy—O sie kennas whol shtoppa wann sie wella—net angsht sie.

Mommy—O ich set denn auch net denka das sie es so storrick geh macha dehta da es nimmy shtoppt.

Johnny—Es geht awer good—is so glat un so schlick.

Daudy—M-n-a-yah, sell is en fact.

[Cars stop, and the Conductor calls out Palmyra.]

Mommy—Was sie awer drum so g'shpassiche nauma do hen; dort drows wars Annville stettel, un yetz is es Palmyra ton. Awer es is ewe doch orrig neist do in dem car.

Daudy—M-n-a-yah, sell is es.

Cars going at great speed.

Mommy—Ei du Gott nochemole, sag, wie weit geats dann noch?

Daudy—Well noch so an ordlich shtick.

[The cars pass Derry and Hummelstown without eliciting remarks of consequence. The Swatara was introduced as follows:]

Johnny—Eye, mommy, gook emohl nous dort, was en grosses wasser.

Mommy—Sell, is ewa an rever.

Fanny—Nay, mommy, sell is ken rever.

Mommy—Was is es dann wans ken rever is?

Fanny—Eis sis die Swatara, gell Daudy sell is die Swatara?

Daudy—M-n-a-yah, ich denk sis:

Cars again running fast.

Mommy—Gott im Himmel wan awer, die cars do die Benk nunner springa dehta!

Daudy—M-n-a-yah, don dehta mer beit nimmr weiter geh.

Fanny—Yah fersoufa dehta mer all mit nanner.

Johnny—Ei is daas wasser deef?

Daudy—M-n a-yah, do bin ich goot derfore.

Mommy—Es deht anyhow iwer die kopp naus geh.

Fanny—Was hen sie daun dort in sellum kleh shtivvelly dart am onner end?

Mommy—Sell wehs ich now net.

Johnny—Ich denk dort duhna sie ihra midage essa nie. Gell, daudy dort duhna sie essa, dort in sellam shtivvelly.

Daudy—M-n-a-yah, sell wehs ich ewa net. Ich denk awer seller Kontucktor wehses.

Mommy—Froke'n doch emohl, ich been doch wonnerfitzich.

The man walks up to the Conductor and makes the enquiry concerning the apartment, and receives satisfactory information.

Mommy—Now was hot er g'saght?

Daudy—Ei er saght es wer den wasser Klosset, sell ment der platz wo sies wasser drin hen.

Cars stop, and Conductor calls Harrisburg—the end of our reporter's journey. The party doubtless continued their investigations.

LEGENDS OF KILLARNEY.

One of the legends of the lake is told thus: "Once every seven years, on a fine morning, before the first rays of the sun have begun to disperse the mists of the bosom of the lake, the O'Donaghue comes riding over it on a beautiful snow-white horse, intent upon household affairs, fairies hovering before him, and strewing his path with flowers. As he approaches his ancient residence, everything turns to its former state of magnificence—his castle, his library, his prison, and his pigeon-house, are reproduced as in the olden time. Those who have courage to follow him over the lake, may cross the deepest parts dry-footed, and ride with him into the opposite mountains, where his treasures lie concealed; and the daring visitor will receive a liberal gift in return for his company, but before the sun had risen, the O'Donaghue recrosses the water, and vanishes amidst the ruins of his castle."

Another relates how a young and beautiful girl named Melcha, when wandering along the banks of the beautiful lake, after the last rays of the setting sun had gilded the horizon, saw by the pale light of the silvery moon, which had just risen, a plumed head rise out of the lake.—Gazing upon the phantom, she distinctly saw the full form of a chieftain on a white charger, gliding slowly towards her. He had a chivalrous look, and in his hand a wand, surmounted with a golden shamrock.—They had an interview. She loved. He promised a happy life under the green waves. She agreed to be his on the next May morn. May morn arrived, and Melcha was ready in her bridal dress; she stood on a high rock on the borders of the lake, just as the sun began to gild the surrounding mountains; soon she heard rapturous music, the air was perfumed with delicious odors, and she beheld a train of beautiful damsels arise from the water, all clothed in white, scattering spring flowers around, then a group of young children with fragrant flowers, and behind, O'Donaghue on his white horse, which was led by Naiads. As the train moved on, boys and damsels came up and followed, till the whole were opposite Melcha. He wore a glittering helmet, white armor, and the crimson scarf Melcha had given him when they had parted. She knew not what to do, or how to join her lover, but directly she stepped back a few paces, and running, made a big jump off the rock; O'Donaghue rushed forward and caught her in his arms, before she reached the water; the entire train gathered round the Chief and his bride, and all sunk beneath the waves, nor has the lovely Melcha been seen from that day to this.

BERDAN'S ONLY DUEL.

The following anecdote is told of Col. Berdan, who was always an expert shot. Many years ago, he was talking with a friend in the bar-room of an inn at a town on the Kentucky side of the Ohio. In the room was also one of those bowie-knife bullies who infested the South and West—a man who had made himself dreaded wherever he was known, by his readiness to pick a quarrel, and his skill with the knife, the rifle, and the pistol. This man stepping up to Mr. Berdan's friend, said he wanted to speak to him.

"Wait a moment," was the reply. And the interrupted conversation went on.

Soon the bully stepped up again, and laying his hand on the shoulder of his acquaintance, said in a tone of half banter, half earnest.

"J——, when I tell you I want you, I expect you to come."

"Certainly, certainly; but Mr. Berdan was taking about his invention; and it was so interesting that——."

"Oh, d—n those Yankee inventions, and the scaly fellows who come to sell them."

The words were hardly well spoken when the speaker was flying backward over a huge open stove behind him, being constrained thereto by a well-delivered blow between the eyes from Mr. Berdan's right arm. There was a tumult at once; the men threw themselves between the inventor and immediate death. They informed him, however, that he would probably have to fight. Berdan replied that he was not a fighting man, but he should not brook an insult. He was challenged in due form, and accepted, naming as his weapons rifles at two hundred yards. The arms suited his opponent "exactly," but he wanted to wait a few days, till he recovered the use of his eyes. Mr. B. was accommodating. But the blow was so well planted that the recovery was rather slower than was expected; and meanwhile a long-expected rifle match came off in the neighborhood, which was to decide the merits of two rival manufacturers—one of whom was the famous Wesson. Wesson had undertaken to produce a man who, with his rifle, could beat Dimmick, a great shot, whose remarkable feats had brought the rival gun into general favor. To make the story short, Wesson's champion proved to be Mr. Berdan, who, on three trials of ten or twelve shots each at two hundred yards, not only beat Dimmick on every trial, but made the greatest rifle shooting on record in this country. His name, of course, was, in that place, at once in everybody's mouth; but the hub of the whole affair was that he soon received a message from his challenger that it was hardly worth while for him to await the recovery of the damaged eye, and that he might consider the challenge as withdrawn. And so ended the only duel and the only rifle match in which Col. Berdan was engaged.

Warlike News From England.

Halifax, Dec. 15.—The Royal Mail steamer Europa has arrived at this port with highly important intelligence.

She was detained at Queenstown till the 2d, by order of the government.

She has the Queen's messenger on board, with dispatches for Lyons.

The steamer Jura arrived out on the 29th ult.

The London Times, in alluding to the decision of the British Cabinet, that the arrest of Mason and Slidell is a clear violation of the law of nations, believes that Lord Lyons will be instructed by the first steamer to demand reparation, and if not complied with will be instructed to withdraw the Legation from Washington.

London, Dec. 1.—The Observer states that the government has demanded of President Lincoln and his Cabinet the restoration of the persons of the southern envoys to the British government.

Yesterday afternoon, after 5 o'clock, her Majesty held a Privy Council at Windsor Castle. Three of her Ministers, including the First Lord of the Admiralty and the Secretaries of State and War, traveled from London to Windsor by special train, to be present.

Previous to leaving town the three Ministers had attended Cabinet Council at Lord Palmerston's official residence

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The Observer also says that a special messenger of the Foreign Office has been ordered to carry to Washington the demands of the British government for Lord Lyons, and will proceed to-day by packet from Queenstown.

The will be satisfied to know that these demands are for an apology, and to insist on the restitution to the protection of the British flag the persons of those who were violently and illegally torn from that sacred asylum.

The Observer adds:—"There is no reason why they should not be restored to the quarter-deck of the British admiral at New York, or Washington itself, in the face of some ten or twelve men-of-war, whose presence in the Potomac would render the blustering cabinet at Washington as helpless as the Trent was before the guns and cutlasses of the San Jacinto. It is no fault of ours if it should come even to this. The arrangements for increasing the force in Canada are not yet complete, but in a very few hours everything will be settled."

In the meantime a large ship, the Melbourne, has been taken up and is now being loaded with Armstrong guns, some 80,000 Enfield rifles, ammunition and other stores at Woolwich.

It is not impossible that this vessel will be escorted by one or two ships of war.

The rifles are intended for the Canadian military, and a strong reinforcement of field artillery will be dispatched forthwith.

The Times' City article, of the 30th, says:

"The position of the Federal States of America is almost identical in every commercial point with that which was occupied towards us by Russia before the Crimean war. Russia had a hostile tariff, while we looked to her for a large portion of our general supply of breadstuffs. But there is this peculiarity in our present case, that the commencement would be by the breaking up of the blockade of the southern ports at once, setting free our industry from the anxiety of a cotton famine, and giving sure prosperity to Lancashire thro' the winter.

"At the same time we shall open our trade to eight millions in the Confederate States, who desire nothing better than to be our customers."

At the Privy Council an order was issued prohibiting the export from the United Kingdom or carrying coastwise gunpowder, saltpetre, nitrate of soda and brimstone.

The Times has no hope that the Federal government will comply with the demands of England.

The Morning Star declares that the statement of instructions having been sent to Lord Lyons, to obtain the restitution of the confederate commissioners, or to take leave of Washington, was premature, and so exaggerated as to be virtually untrue.

The Liverpool Courier believes that the Warrior has been ordered to Annapolis with the ultimatum of the government.

A DESERTER SHOT.—The first execution in the army took place on Friday last.—The unfortunate victim was named Wm. H. Johnson, a private in the Lincoln Cavalry. His offence was desertion. He tried to reach the enemy, and coming across some of our outer pickets thought he had succeeded, and communicated to them information that would have been very valuable to the rebels. He was at once arrested and returned to camp. The execution took place in the presence of about 7000 soldiers belonging to Gen. Franklin's division. A detachment of twelve men were detailed for the purpose. Eight of them first fired, when Wilson fell on his coffin, but life not being extinct, the other four in reserve fired with the desired effect. The correspondent of the *Tribune* gives these particulars of the execution:

The ground chosen (on the Leesburg turnpike near the Fairfax Theological Seminary) for the execution was such as to afford all in attendance a view of the solemn proceedings. The troops were marched to the spot to funeral music, and formed into a hollow square. The display was unusually imposing, and the utmost decorum characterized the movements of the men.

Everything being in order, a procession, headed by Capt. Boyd, Provost Marshal of the division, and consisting of a company of mounted cavalry from the regiment to which the prisoner was attached, followed by the twelve men on foot from the same regiment, who had been designated as executioners, a wagon containing a plain coffin, and another in which Johnson rode, accompanied by a priest, chaplain of the 31st Regiment New York Volunteers, moved slowly through the open columns of the troops, the bands of the several regiments playing the dead march.

All eyes were fixed on the doomed man. His countenance indicated severe depression, but he sat steadily and composed, apparently intent upon the counsels of the priest. His features were not indicative of his great crime, and it is said that his character has not heretofore been stained by any marked misdeeds.

During an interview last evening with several officers, he was in excellent spirits, and appeared to have no realization of his impending fate. Indeed, it was the general impression in the army that he would be reprieved, especially when it was rumored that he was insane.

The procession having gone the rounds, it was drawn up in the center of a hollow square which had been formed by the military. The coffin was removed from the wagon, and Johnson seated upon it, in full view of the whole assemblage.

The priests performed a last mass, and the death-warrant was read to the prisoner by the Provost-Marshal, as it had been to the several regiments by the colonels. Johnson being told that he might speak if he had aught to say, exclaimed, in tremulous tones:

"Boys, I ask pardon of Almighty God and of all men for what I did. May Almighty God pardon me, and keep all of you from all such sin."

At a given signal by the Provost-Marshal, the executioners, who had been drawn up at a distance of six paces from the condemned, made ready to fire, and at a similar indication 8 of them discharged their carbines. Johnson clasped his hands over his breast, and hurriedly exclaimed several words which were rendered indistinct by his groans. Some of the balls had taken effect, but none were likely to prove fatal, and after an examination of the prisoner the Provost-Marshal ordered a reserve of four men to fire. The result was fatal, a ball literally tearing one of Johnson's eyes from its socket and scattering his brains, and another shattering his jaw in a frightful manner. The dead body rolled from the coffin and fell heavily upon the sod.

The deserter has suffered the awful penalty due to his terrible crime. A shudder