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

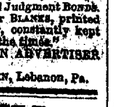
Pamphlets, Checks,
Business Cards, Handbills,
Circulars, Labels,
Bill Headings, Blanks,
Programmes, Bills of Fare,
Invitations, Tickets, &c., &c.

☞ 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.

STEAM MILL
AND
Cottage Dwelling House
FOR RENT.



THE SUBSCRIBERS, offer for Rent HERTZLER'S STEAM PLANING MILL and SAW MILL, located near Myerstown, on the Union Canal, and about ¼ mile from the Railroad.—This Mill has two pair of Burrs for Flour and 1 pair for Chop.

ALSO,

COTTAGE DWELLING HOUSE,

in Myerstown, on the road leading from Myerstown to the Mill.

☞ Possession will be given immediately, or on the 1st of April, next.

JOHN A. DONGES,
THOMAS BASSLER,
Assignees of Levi Hertzler.

Myerstown, February 19, 1862.

FOR RENT.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers to Rent his large three-story BRICK BUILDING, in Cumberland street, Lebanon, between the Black Horse and Washington Hotels. Said building was lately in possession of Mr. Reisner. It has a fine Store Room, Basement, large Back Building, Outbuildings, Garden, &c. It will be rented in whole or part to said applicants. Apply to J. C. Reisner, on the premises, or to the undersigned above Annville. Possession will be given on April 1, 1861.

January 8, 1862. WM. AULT.

Store House for Rent.

THIS stand contains a large Store Room and eleven other rooms for family dwelling and store house.—It is situated in Heilman's Dam, Lebanon county, four and a half miles west from Lebanon, on the Union Canal. Store has been kept in the above house for the last three years. This stand is situated in a thickly settled part of Lebanon county and is calculated to do a large Country and Boat business, having a fine wharf and landing for boats by it. And large and convenient stabling for boat horses. This stand is well worthy the attention of such wishing to engage in Store, Grain and Coal business. Terms very moderate.

October 30, '61. JOHN HEILMAN, H. S.

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 Zerbigg, Daniel Doubert 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.

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 18, 1860.

For Rent,

STORE ROOM No. 2, "Eagle Building," now occupied by Reizenstein & Bro., as a Clothing Store. For terms apply to

Mrs. SARAH LINEAWEAVER, or
Mrs. ELIZABETH C. WEIDMAN.

Lebanon, Jan. 15, 1862.

Assignee Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that William Getz and Fanny, his wife, of South Annville township, Lebanon county, Pa., have assigned their property and effects to the undersigned, of the said township and county, for the benefit of creditors. All persons having claims against said parties, as well as those indebted, are requested to make settlement.

JOHN ALLWEIN.
S. Annville, Feb. 12, '62. JOHN FRANTZ.

GRANT WEIDMAN,

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

Lebanon, August 28, 1861.

CYRUS P. MILLER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.—Office in Walnut street, nearly opposite the Buck Hotel, and two doors south from Karmany's Hardware store.

Lebanon, March 28, 1861.-1y.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of Major FREDERICK EMSIGH, late of the borough of Lebanon, Lebanon county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same place. All persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them to F. H. EBUR, Admin'r.

Lebanon, February 12, 1862.

CLOCKS.
Thirty Day,
Eight Day,
Thirty Hour,
CLOCKS,
Just Received at
J. J. BLAIR'S Jewelry Store,
July 3, 1861. Lebanon Pa.

James H. Kelley,

SIGN OF THE MAMMOTH WATCH,
Eagle Buildings, Cumberland Street,
LEBANON, Pa.

OFFERS to the Public an elegant and extensive assortment of PARIS STYLES OF FINE JEWELRY, consisting of Diamond, Ruby, Emerald, Pearl, Stone, Cameo, Enameled Work, and Etruscan Coral Breast Pins, Ear Rings and Finger Rings.

GOLD CHAINS of every style and quality.

English, French, Swiss and American Gold and Silver Watches of the must approved and celebrated makers. Clocks of every description. A large variety of Fancy Goods, Paintings, Vases, &c.

The stock will be found among the largest in this section of Pennsylvania, and has been selected with great care from the most celebrated importing and manufacturing establishments in New York and Philadelphia.

REPAIRING done at the shortest notice, and in a most workmanlike manner.

My friends, and the Public generally are invited to an examination of my superb stock.

JAMES H. KELLY,
Sign of the Big Watch,

Lebanon, July 3, 1861.

NEW CASH STORE!
NEW GOODS
AND NEW PRICES.

B. F. SWARTZ hereby inform the public that he has just opened a Stock of NEW GOODS at the old Stand of Swartz & Bro., Half Building, which will be sold *for cash* at prices to suit the times. All are invited to call and examine. [Lebanon, April 10, '61.

HARDWARE AT COST.

THE subscriber offers his large and well selected stock of HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &c.,

AT COST FOR CASH.

☞ Parties who have settled their accounts to April 1, 1861, will be allowed a liberal credit on purchases.

☞ Those who have not settled will find their accounts with A. S. Ely, Esq., for immediate settlement and collection.

D. M. KARMANY.

Lebanon, July 17, 1861.

Hiram W. Rank,

FORMERLY OF JONESTOWN, LEBANON COUNTY, would respectfully inform his friends, and the public, that he has connected himself with Mr. Lowrs, 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 17, 1861.

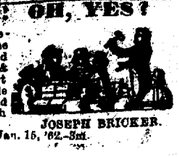
1861 NEW STYLES. 1861

ADAM EISE, 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 his 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, CUBLAN, and all others.

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

Lebanon, July 17, 1861.

OH, YES! OH, YES!



THE undersigned respectfully informs the Public that he will attend to AUCTIONEERING, & will CRY SALES at short notice and on reasonable terms. He can be found at his residence in North Lebanon Borough.

JOSEPH BRICKER.

N. Lebanon Borough, Jan. 15, '62.-3m.

Lebanon Advertiser.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

VOL. 13—NO. 38. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 12, 1862. WHOLE NO. 664.

Lebanon Advertiser.

A FAMILY PAPER FORTOWN AND COUNTRY, IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY By WM. M. BRESLIN,

2d Story of Funck's New Building, Cumberland St

At One Dollar and Fifty Cents a Year.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates. ☜

The friends of the establishment, and the public generally are respectfully solicited to send in their orders.

☞ HANDBILLS Printed at an hours notice.

RATES OF POSTAGE.

In Lebanon County, postage free.

In Pennsylvania, out of Lebanon county 3½ cents per quarter, or 13 cents a year.

Out of this State, 6½ cts. per quarter, or 26 cts. a year. If the postage is not paid in advance, rates are doubled.

Choice Poetry.

TIRED TO DEATH!

My lady is tired to death!
She has studied the print of the gay velvet rug,
And given her dear, darling poodle a hug,
And from her bay window has noticed the fall
Of a ripe nectarine from the low sunny wall;
She's embroidered an inch on some delicate lace,
And viewed in the mirror her elegant face,
Has looked at an album, a rich bijouterie,
Then restlessly owned herself dead with ennui.

And my lady is tired to death!
Exhausted! It's strange that as day after day
Of her frivolous life passes slowly away,
So aimless and "stylish," so empty and fine,
So free from those duties sometimes called divine.—
That she wearies of something; she hardly knows what,
Thinks of not what she is, but of all she is not!
Oh no! all emotions are vulgar, you know,
And my lady's have always been quite comme il faut.

Still, my lady is tired to death!
Oh woman, false woman, false mother, false wife!
What account can you give of your poor wasted life,
Of that life that has passed like a feverish dream,
That life that has not been *to be* but *to seem?*
What account will you give in the awful, last day,
When the pomp and the show of the world pass away,
When the Master demands of the talents He's given,
A stewardship rendered on earth and in Heaven?

Tired to death!
Cast off for a moment your diamonds and lace,
And shine in the light of true womanly grace;
Look around you and see with eyes raised to the light,
Strong men and true women who live for the right;
Brave hearts that ne'er falter, though distant the goal,
Great lives whose fierce struggles will never be told,
Whose with straying hearts stern duties control.
Whose only true life is the life of the soul.

THE SHADOW KISS.

Two deep bay windows lit the room
In which we watched the evening gloom;
In this myself and Lucy sat,
Pater and maiden aunts in that;
The gaslight on the flags below
And on our ceiling cast a glow.

While pater and his coterie
Talked matters parliamentary,
Or ruled, with solemn shake of head,
How prudently the young should wed,
In my committee I said, "This,
My dearest, is the time to kiss!"

Lured by the shadowy hour and nook,
The proffered pledge she coily took;
When, lo! by our unlucky fate,
In silhouette our tete-a-tete,
Noses and pouted lips were all
Obliquely shadowed on the wall!

So, when the footman bring in tea,
Sombre are they, and scarlet we;
The lamb has prematurely shown
A truth we had not dared to own;
Small thanks to light untimely cast,
And yet this kiss was not our last!

Miscellaneous.

A Haunted House to Let in New York.

The New York Mercury states that there is a large house up town, in the centre of the most fashionable part of Gotham, which bears the oft-seen bill, "To Let." For a long time the bill has been there—at least for several months. The reason is, that the house is said to be haunted. Why the spooks should choose it for a dwelling is very strange; for it is one of the plainest buildings in the vicinity, with not even an inviting gable or a cozy cranny. For all that, there have happened, within its walls, such very odd things that people are shy of occupying it. Perhaps some persons may think it all a humbug—an old woman's tale; or, mayhap, an entertaining fiction; but we assure them, that such is not the case. The facts which we will now recite, dispel any such ingenious theory. Without a shadow of doubt, the house is haunted.

Several years ago, its owner and occupant died very suddenly, and under most peculiar circumstances.—He was taking his usual morning bath, when, from some unknown cause, he was smitten with death, and lay in the room several hours ere any one sought him. His family were away at the time, and his servants did not venture to disturb him, until their misgivings were aroused by his non-appearance at breakfast. Three days after he was buried. It was subsequently found out that he had revived, and had struggled with all his might to rid himself of the cerement, the shroud, and the coffin.—But it was all to no purpose. The matter was known to but a few, and for obvious reasons was kept a secret. We might add the unfortunate gentleman was one of our most prominent citizens, and had received no small honors at the hands of the political party to which he was attached.

After his death, the family moved away, and the house was offered to let.

Naturally, the story of the death of the last occupant clung to the house, and for a long time no one could be found to hire it. People shook their heads ominously, thought it was too dark; and some were afraid of the bath-room, it looked so grim. At last a lady rented it and opened a boarding house. For awhile all went on smoothly. The neighbors began to think they had acted foolishly in holding such unpleasant opinions about the house; while such of the occupants as had heard of the weird tales connected with it, laughed in their sleeves at what they deemed old woman's stories. One night—it was in the middle of winter—the neighbors were startled by strange noises apparently coming from the strange house in question, and their apprehensions were not a little heightened by the fact that the domicil was brilliantly lighted from basement to garret. All this between midnight and drawn; ugh! if was rather odd they thought. The next day, the house was vacated, and the good landlady and her boarders left for parts unknown; and to this day; not one of them has ever ventured inside of the building, nor did one of them ever divulge the reasons for their sudden departure.

Again a bill was hung out bearing the words "To Let," and in the following spring, a young married couple made the place their residence. All went as merry as a marriage bell, until the following autumn, at which time the gentleman fell deathly sick, and left for the South. Thus the house was left vacant. The next occupant was a boarding house keeper—at least, she said she was. The neighbors, however, had their suspicions aroused by the late hours she kept, and the number of gentlemen who called very late in the evening, and went away very early in the morning. and application to the police department resulted in the mysterious lady's departure, and her family of daughters! No sooner was the house vacated, than strange noises were heard in it o'nights, and bright lights were seen flitting about it at hours when honest folks are abed. In vain the police tried to solve the mystery.—No cause could be ascertained for such doings.

So the time wore on until last spring, when a gentleman from the country, with a wife and two children took possession of the house. The neighbors congratulated themselves that the new comers were respectable people and trusted that under their regime, nothing would be heard of the stories. But in this they were mistaken. It was observed that the new occupants grew careworn, and seldom entertained any company; the children too were afflicted with diseases which baffled the skill of the medical faculty. What could it mean? Nobody could answer the question.—The people said not a word of their troubles, until October, when the gentleman called on one of the neighbors to inquire if there was anything wrong about the house. "Why," said he, "I can't and won't stand it any longer. For the last three months I have lived in perfect misery. Not that I care so much about myself, but I cannot have my wife and children so unhappy. It goes well enough during the day, but no sooner does night set in than we hear the queer noises about the house—now the slamming of door, now a low groan and a tremendous rattling of the window." "The other day," he continued, "I bought coal enough to last three months, and now there is not enough left to cook a single meal.—More than that, sir, though it may strike you as sheer nonsense, I declare I saw a form flitting about my room last night, and as soon as I lighted the gas it vanished. Thinking the light would serve for a protection, I left it burning, but scarcely had I fallen asleep, than it was extinguished and I awoke to see that horrid form again. Sir, I leave the house to morrow, and God help the person who next lives in it.

The story caused great excitement in the neighborhood. One policeman after another was hired to stay in the house at night, but never could be prevailed upon to stay more than once. As one of them said: "I'd rather lose my place than spend a night in that ere house, after what I have seen in it."

Finally the neighbors determined to take the case in their own hands. So, one night, a party of eight provided themselves with lanterns and revolvers, and at the quiet hours of midnight began a tour of the building Separating into four couples, each couple took charge of a story.—Hardly had they begun their explorations, when the slamming of a door was heard in the upper story. Hastening thither, they took precaution to nail down the scuttle on the roof, and lock every door on the 3d and 4th floors; but just as they reached the second story the same noise was heard again. Retracting their steps the party found the scuttle gone and four out of the twelve doors they had locked, wide open! A second time they fastened the doors, and started down stairs—two of the party remaining to keep watch. Suddenly their lanterns went out, and a cold clammy hand was laid upon one of them. Calling for his companions, he rushed after the unknown possessor of so cold an appendage, but to no purpose. The mysterious personage vanished through an open door, which closed after him so tightly that it could not be opened. At last the party gave up in despair, being fully convinced that the search was a fruitless one. Judge of their feelings at finding the front door securely fastened, and they the prisoners of they knew not whom! A low growl in the hall, like that of a dog, accompanied by slamming of doors all over the house, added materially to the mise on scene. After repeated efforts the door was forced open, and they all hastened home, glad enough to have escaped from they knew not what.

Since that time the house has been unoccupied.

"All within is dark as night;
In the window there is no light.
——— one can see
The nakedness and vacancy
Of this strange, this haunted house."

And now, reader, would you know where to find this house? We will tell you. Go up to Madison Square turn into Twenty—th street, and on the lower side of the way, within a stone's throw of the Park, you will see a four story brick house, surrounded by elegant grounds, in the rear of which is a large and costly stable.—Well, that is not the one! The house we mean is two doors beyond. It is to let. Do you want it?

☞ A debtor severely questioned as to the reason of not paying a just debt, replied. "Solomon was a very wise man, and Samson a very strong one, but neither of 'em could pay their debts without money."

A Curious Murder Trial in Paris—A Wholesale Murderer.

A trial has recently taken place at Bourg, in the department of St. Ain, France, which, for horror, is unparalleled in the annals of crime. The following facts were elicited:

The male prisoner is named Martin Dumollard, aged 52, and the female is his wife, Marianne Martinet, aged 47. It appeared from the evidence, and, indeed, from the confession of Dumollard himself, and of his wife, that for many years back the man had been in the habit of accosting young females who looked like domestic servants, representing himself as a person sent to hire a servant for a gentleman's country house, inducing them to accompany him some distance until they reached a neighboring wood, and there throwing a cord around their necks attempting to outrage and murder them. In one very recent instance a girl escaped from his hands, and, seeing the lights of a railway line at a distance, ran in that direction and obtained a refuge. Her description of her assailant, combined with the fact that similar statements had been made at distant intervals by other girls, caused an inquiry to be vigorously set on foot, and Dumollard, who appeared to have no regular mode of livelihood, was suspected. A search was made in his house, and an immense quantity of female garments was found there, such as forty bonnets, fifty-seven pairs of stockings, fourteen dresses, and a heap of corsets, petticoats, chemises, &c. Dumollard, being arrested and identified by the girl who had escaped, confessed that he had been for years in the habit of decoying girls in the forest, but stated that he was only the agent of a gang who employed him for the purpose, and who gave him the clothes for his reward. He denied that he had himself committed any of the outrages or murders. The woman who lately escaped, and several others, who likewise identified Dumollard, stated, however, that there was no one with him or near him when he attempted the crimes. A search in the forest discovered the dead body of a young woman, very recently buried. The body was quite naked, and what was peculiarly horrifying was that the hands were found clasped full of the fresh earth heaped above, and the legs drawn up, thus giving rise to more than suspicion that the unfortunate girl had been buried before life had wholly departed. The skull was marked with two terrible wounds. In another part of the forest another body was found in a decayed condition—likewise that of a young woman, and stripped of all clothing. Subsequent researches, directed, indeed, partly by Dumollard, himself, discovered two female skeletons. It is ascertained that within some years many other girls have disappeared from the neighborhood, some of whom had left their homes with the intention of seeking employment in Lyons or Paris. The bodies which are capable of identification have been fully identified. Among the clothing found in Dumollard's house are several articles bearing the initials of girls whose fate is yet undiscovered; and in some instances there are the inner garments which could not have been obtained without violence.

An innumerable quantity of clothes, old and new was also found; calico, made up and unmade; boxes, bits of lace, muslin, ribbons, and many other articles of like nature, the use of which is entirely monopolized in the south of France by young girls.—Amongst the spoils were garments that bore the traces of blood, and handfuls of long hair, brown, fair, and black, as if torn in a struggle from the heads of different victims. There were divers colored garters, taken from the legs of the murdered girls, who must have been more numerous than Dumollard confessed. Thirty pairs of these articles were discovered in his house. In a loft were also found, not only the pieces of stuff and clothes taken from the box of Marie Pichon, one who fortunately escaped, but seventeen stays, caps, pocket handkerchiefs, and aprons, and the bones of a little finger supposed to have been cut off because of a ring that fitted on it very tightly.

A Paris correspondent says:

A few weeks ago the unparalleled spectacle was seen in the neighborhood of Lyons, of a judge of instruction, and other law officers, perambulating the woods with an immense crowd of spectators at their hills, to dig up the dead bodies of murdered girls. As many as fifteen cases of murder, or attempted murder, have been brought home to the prisoner, and it is supposed that many more must be undiscovered. The country people speak of him as the man who has a "cemetery all to himself." In his house were found no less than two hundred and thirty articles of female apparel, besides watches and trinkets—part of the proceeds of the robberies which always accompanied his murders.

'Dumollard was condemned to death, and his wife to twenty years' imprisonment with hard labor."

A Paris correspondent of the London News writes as follows:

"The trial of Dumollard and his wife, which has caused such a great sensation, was brought to a close to-day. It was proved that during the last eight years the male prisoner had outraged and murdered six girls whom he had enticed into lonely places, under the pretext of conducting them to situations. Nine other girls, who were decoyed in a similar manner, providentially escaped. Dumollard was condemned to death, and his wife to 20 years' imprisonment with hard labor. It is stated that the father of Dumollard, whose fearful crimes have been already described in our columns, was broken alive on the wheel by the Austrians at Padua, for crimes similar to those for which his son has been sentenced to death."

The affair of Dumollard has proved to the world that for the period of sixteen years a man may commit murder to any extent, for the number of Dumollard's victims will always remain uncertain, with impunity, and although shunned and suspected, a position which of course the murder rather sought than avoided, may go and come, and when thirsting for more blood, may find his appetite flattered by the readiness of his prey to yield itself into his grasp, provided that he chose the victims from the humble classes! Who ever sought to discover what had become of one of the poor missing servant girls so ruthlessly murdered by Dumollard? The gendarme and the gard champetre, the local mayor, and the judge de paix, were of all people, the most astonished when they heard of the atrocities which had been committed for so many years under their very eyes. The demonstrations of displeasure and disgust which greeted the magistrates as they left the Court-house at the termination of each sitting of the bench, formed a humiliating contrast to the ovation with which the girl Marie Pichon, by whose perseverance and courage alone the murderer was discovered, was received each time she left the building. It is she who has delivered the country from the monster, not the other monsters of the law which we are taxed to pay, was the cry which followed the girl through the streets to her home when the trial was concluded. He accosted her, it seems, in the streets of Lyons, decoyed her into the field and threw his lasso over her neck, intending as was his custom to half-strangle her, violating her person and then stripping her of her clothes, trinkets, pocket money, &c., bury her in his *private cemetery*, for it seems the fiend had a grave-yard of his own and filled with corpses of his victims! But, Marie was strong and bold as a lioness. She broke from his rope, wrestled with him and overcame him and made her escape. It is her courageous persistence in following him up and her accurate faultless identification of his clothes, face, &c., will rid the earth of a human vampire. Many people think that all was not false in Dumollard's assertion of the existence of the band of miscreants in whose service he pretends to have been engaged, and the darkest rumors are afloat of the disappearance of young girls in other parts of the country.

QUEEN HORTENSE.

In the "Memoirs of Queen Hortense" is the following anecdote which gives the key to the wonderful perseverance of the present Emperor of the French in resisting adversity and overcoming all obstacles to his advancement. The tuition of the mother has borne good fruit in the life of the son;

One day the Duchess of Bassano gave a ball in honor of the Queen, and Hortense, although sad and suffering, left her *couissin*, and allowed herself to be dressed. Her fair hair, which when unfastened reached down to her feet, was arranged in the ancient Greek fashion and ornamented with a garland of flowers. These were no natural ones, however, but made of diamonds. She wore a dress of rose colored crape, embroidered with a garland of large silver hortensias. The skirt of her dress and her train were garnished with violets and roses, made of precious stones, and on her bosom glistened a boquet of diamonds and hortensias. Necklace and bracelets were of the same costly material, and represented similar flowers. In this splendid dress (it was a present, sent to her, on the previous day, by her mother) she entered the drawing room followed by the richly-attired ladies and gentlemen of her court, who were to follow her to the ball. It was a fine sight offered by this room full of ladies, glittering with diamonds, and of officers in rich uniforms.

The sons of Hortense, who at this moment entered the *salon* to take leave of their *"bonne petite maman,"* stopped short, as if dazzled for the moment by so much splendor, and then approached their mother almost timidly. She seemed to appear before them like one of the genii in the "Arabian nights." The Queen guessed the thoughts of her boys, whose ingenious faces resembled an open book, wherein every one of their feelings might be read. She stretched out a hand to each of the children, and proceeded to a chair, on which she sat down. The younger, Louis Napoleon, who was then six years of age, she took on her lap, while Napoleon Louis, two years older than his brother, remained standing at his mother's side, resting his curly head on her shoulder, and looking up with a thoughtful eye to her pale cheek, "Well, Napoleon," said Hortense, as she laid her white elegant hand on the head of her eldest son, "Do you not think I am very beautifully dressed to-day? Should you love me less if I were poor, if I wore no diamonds, but only a simple black dress? Should you like me less then?" "No, mamma," replied the boy, almost coloring with anger; and little Louis Napoleon, who was sitting on his mother's lap, repeated with his tender voice the words of his brother, "No, mamma!"

The Queen smiled and said, "Diamonds and fine dresses do not make people happy. We three should love each other quite as well if we possessed none, but were poor. But tell me, Napoleon, what should you do if you had nothing, and were left alone in the world? What should you do to maintain yourself?" "I should become a soldier," replied Napoleon, with glistening eyes, and fight so valiantly, that they should be obliged to promote me!" "And you, Louis?—What should you do to earn your bread?" The little boy had attentively listened to what his brother said, and seemed still to be thinking about it. It appeared he considered the knapsack and the musket too heavy for him. He thought he was too young to be a soldier. "I," he said after a pause, "I should sell bouquets of violets, like the poor little boy that stands at the gate of the Tuileries, and to whom you always give something when passing."

The ladies and gentlemen, who had listened to the children's talk, burst out langhing at little Louis' answer. "Do not laugh, ladies," the Queen said, with a serious face, "it was no jest. I intended to give my sons a lesson, as I saw they were dazzled by the splendor of our diamonds. It is generally the misfortune of princes to imagine that they are made of different material from other men, and therefore have no obligations toward them. They rarely know anything about human sufferings and want, and think it almost impossible that these should ever assail them. As soon, therefore, as adversity befalls them, they are so surprised and disconcerted that they cannot find the strength to resist, but are crushed.—From such a fate I will preserve my sons!" Hortense kissed the two boys, and went with her suit to the Tuileries. The two little princes continued to discuss for a long time whether it would be easier to earn one's bread by becoming a soldier or by selling violets at the gate of the Tuileries.

CONSTERNATION IN A RESPECTABLE FAMILY.

We regret to state that, through the blundering of a country cousin, one of the first families of this city were recently thrown into a state of consternation and indignation which it is impossible to describe. For a while serious consequences were apprehended, but after proper restoratives were applied, and explanations made the family were enabled to take their meals with the accustomed regularity and relish. The misunderstanding was caused in a singular manner, and can, in a measure, be attributed to the prevailing war and number of military heroes who infested the city.

It seems that the cousin, who caused the trouble, is a native of Vermont; and is now on a visit to an uncle in the city. One evening, during the recent spell of cold weather, the only daughter of the house, a lady of seventeen, whose delicacy is a part of her nature, and whose mind is entirely above earthly things, with the exception of the opera, new dresses and a carriage, remarked, in the presence of her cousin and her family, without a word of warning, that she was fearful of freezing if she went to bed.

Her mother was about to utter some expressions of consolation, when the cousin, (rude man that he is) remarked in a loud tone, so loud that every one heard him:

"Why don't you take a *major* to bed with you?"

There was a faint shriek, and Henrietta was observed to fall senseless on the plush sofa. Her position however, was noted for its grace and the careful manner in which her crinoline was adjusted.

"Wretch," cried the father, "you have murdered my daughter with your vulgarity,"

"Monster," exclaimed the mother, "how could you? And such delicate nerves as she has, too."

"I swow," yelled the Vermonter, with a doleful look, I didn't mean—"

"Silence, sir," cried a brother, who had attempted to obtain a commission as a brigadier general, and failed only because he once belonged to a home guard and knew, therefore, too much on military affairs.

"Darn it, won't you—"

"No, sir, we will not," cried the enraged parent. "A man that recommends my daughter to sleep with a major is not fit for decent society."

"But I didn't mean—" screamed the Yankee, but no attention was paid to his words.

"She revives—she revives—the shock has not killed her," the doting mother said: bending over her child, and kissing her.

"Only to think," sobbed the fair one, "that cousin should recommend a common major when there are so many major generals without wives."

"It was a cruel blow, but you must bear up, darling," whispered the mother.

"Darnation, won't somebody listen to me," cried the perplexed Vermonter. "I didn't mean that Hen should sleep with a real live major—one of them malicious officers. In course I didn't. And I don't want her to unless she is married; and then she may for all I care. I wanted her to do as our girls do cold nights. They heat bricks and put 'em at their feet, and up in our parts the gals call 'em *majors*. That's what I mean, and what's the use of making a fuss about it, that's what I want to know?"

"It seems that we were laboring under a mistake," said the head of the family, "but really, hereafter, when there are young ladies in the room, I don't think I'd mention such things. The ladies of the city are too delicate for such vulgar names."

The Vermonter promised to be more careful in future, and the family are doing well.

RUSSIAN DISCIPLINE.

Having found a German friend in the head physician of the military hospital at Riga, I accompanied him one morning on his visit thither. On the way he told me how difficult it was to elicit from the men the real seat of their complaints, as every ailing in the upper part of the body, whether in the head, back, or stomach, they call pain in the heart; and those in the lower part of the body, pain in the leg.

Having arrived at the hospital, all the patients that were able to do so arrayed themselves in a row, dumb and stiff, as if on military parade. 'How do you feel today, old man?' asked the doctor of the first. 'My heart pains,' was the expected timid reply. 'Tongue out,' said the doctor, and out it was. Turning to the next, the same question, same answer, the same tongue operations. More than thirty in the row underwent the same medical inquiries and process.

I was about leaving, when my friend told me to look around. To my utter astonishment I saw the whole lot still standing in military attitude, with their tongues wide out. We looked on for a while, when the doctor loudly gave the word, 'Tongues in,' and all the articulating organs vanished in an instant.

My risible faculties were so excited by the ludicrous scene, that it was some moments after we were in the open street, ere I could, rather reproachfully, ask my friend how he could play such a trick on the poor fellows. 'You must not judge,' said he, 'by exceptions.' I merely wanted to show you to what extent the blind spirit of discipline prevails among the Russian troops. Nor are the fellows,' added he, 'the worse for the joke; on the contrary, they believe that the cure is greatly promoted by keeping the tongue out in the presenc of the doctor, the longer the bester.

LAUGHING PHILOSOPHER.—The author of a work called "Notes of an Army Surgeon," records the following incident as really having occurred during siege of Fort Erie, in the war of 1812:

"I remember one day, in making my hospital rounds, a patient just arrived presented an amputated fore arm, and, in doing so could hardly restrain a broad laugh; the titter was constantly on his face. What is the matter? This does not strike me as a subject of laughter.

"It is not doctor; but excuse me—I lost my arm in so funny a way that I still laugh when I look at it."

"What way?"

"Our first sergeant wanted shaving and got me to attend to it, as I am corporal. We went together in front of the tent.—I had lathered him, took him by the nose, and was just applying the razor when a cannon ball came, and that, was the last I saw of his head and my arm. Excuse me doctor for laughing, but I never saw such a thing before."

AN AUSTRIAN BRIDE'S OUTFIT.—The *Austrian Gazette* states that Boron de Sina, whose daughter is to be married, in January next, to Prince Ypsilanti, has ordered that the wedding outfit of the bride shall only consist of articles, either manufactured or purchased in the Austrian Empire. In order to give an idea of this outfit, it will be sufficient to say that fifty women have been exclusively employed during the last three months in making the body linen of the bride elect.

The Tax Bill.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The following is an abstract of the tax bill, as reported to the House to-day:

It provides for the appointment, by the President, of a Commissioner of Internal Revenue, with a salary of five thousand dollars. His office is to be in the Treasury Department, with a suitable number of clerks. The country is to be divided, as the President may direct, into convenient collection districts, with an assessor and collector to be appointed by the President for each district, who shall have power to appoint such deputies as may be necessary. The bill provides for a duty—

On spirituous liquors	15 cents per gallon.
On ale and beer	$1 per barrel.
On snuff and leaf tobacco	3 cents per pound.
do do add when manufactured	5 cents.
On cigars	5, 10, and 20 cents per pound, (according to value.)
On lard and linseed oil, burning fluid and crude coal oil	5 cents per gallon.
On refined coal oil	10 " "
On gas per 1,000 cubic feet	25 cents.
On Bank-Note Paper	5 cents per lb.
On Writing Paper	2 " "
On Printing Paper	3 mills "
On Soap	5 " "
On Salt	4 c. per 100 lbs.
On Sole Leather	1 cent per lb.
On Upper Leather	½ " "
On Flour	10 cents per bbl.
All other manufactures, 3 per cent. ad valorem.	
Railroad passengers, 2 mills per mile of travel.	
Commutation tickets, 3 per cent.	
Steamboat travel, 1 mill per mile.	
Omnibuses, ferryboats, and horse railroads, 3 per cent. on gross receipts from passengers.	
On advertisements, 5 per cent. on amount of receipts annually.	
For use of carriages, annually, from $1 to $10, according to value.	
On gold watches	$1 per annum.
On silver watches	50 cts. "
On gold plate	60 cts. per ounce.
On silver plate	8 cts. "
On billiard tables	$20
On slaughtered cattle	50 cents each.
On hogs	10 " "
On sheep	5 "
On Licenses—Bankers	$100
Auctioneers	20
Wholesale Dealers	50
Retail Dealers in Liquors	20
Retail Dealers in Goods	10
Pawnbrokers	50
Rectifiers	100
Brewers	50
Hotels, Inns, and Taverns (graduated according to rental)	from $5 to 200
Eating House	10
Commercial Brokers	50
Other Brokers	20
Theatres	100
Circuses	50
Bowling Alleys (each alley)	5
Wholesale Pedlars	50
Other Pedlars	$5 to 20
Coal Oil Distillers, &c	20

On incomes, 3 per cent. on all over $600, deducting the income derived from dividends, &c., which are taxed separately.

On railroad bonds and dividends of banks and saving institutions 3 per cent.

On payment of all salaries of officers in the civil, military and naval service of the U. S., (including members of Congress) 3 per cent.

On legacies and distribution shares of the personal property of deceased persons, (according to the degree of relationship) 1@5 per cent.

And stamp duties on all kinds of legal and commercial papers, all patent medicines, telegraphic messages, and all goods by expresses.

The tax bill contains one hundred and five sections, and is one of the longest of any kind ever before prepared, months of preparation having been bestowed upon it.