Lebanon Advertiser.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

VOL. 14—NO. 27. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1862. WHOLE NO. 705.

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 ORDERS, CARDS, and other BLANKS, printed correctly and neatly on the best paper, constantly kept for sale at this office, at prices "suit the times."

*** Subscription price of the LEBANON ADVERTISER One Dollar and a Half a Year.

Address, WM. M. BRESLIN, Lebanon, Pa.

Blanket Shawls.

CLOTH, WOOLEN CLOTHING of all colors, dyed Fast Black or Blue Black, pressed, the color warranted and goods turned out equal to new, by

LYON LEMBERGER,
East Hanover.

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

"Market Street Hotel,"

Corner Market and Chestnut Streets, Lebanon.
JOHN MATTHES, Proprietor.

HAVING taken the above Stand, long occupied by Mr. GEORGE ZIMMERMAN, I will spare no pains to make the Traveling Public who stop at it, perfectly comfortable. And I invite all to give me a trial. The House is large and well arranged. The Table supplied with the best seasonable edibles; the Bar stocked with the choicest Liquors, and the Stabling large and commodious. All at moderate rates.

JOHN MATTHES.

Lebanon, April 9, 1862.

Bank Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the President and Directors of the Lebanon Bank intend to make application to the Legislature of Pennsylvania, at their next session, for a renewal of the charter and an extension of the privileges of the said bank now enjoyed, with the same name, title, location and capital of $200,000.

By Order,
E. A. UHLER, Cashier.

Lebanon, Pa., June 25, 1862.

S. W. Pettengill & Co.,

No. 37 Park Row, New York, & 6 State St. Boston,

ARE our Agents for the "ADVERTISER" in those cities, and are authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions for us at our *Lowest Rates.*

May 21, 1862.

THE NEW BAKERY,

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Lebanon, that he has commenced the BAKERING BUSINESS, in all its varieties, at his stand, on Cumberland street, Lebanon, opposite the Buck Hotel, and will supply customers with the best BREAD, CAKES, &c., &c. Flour received from customers and returned to them in bread at short notice.

CONFECTIONERIES;

of all kinds, fresh and of the best quality, constantly on hand, and furnished at the lowest prices.

The public is invited to give me a trial.

Lebanon, Nov. 9, 1859. F. H. EBUR.

MISS ATKINS

WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Lebanon and vicinity, that she has opened a FASHIONABLE MILLINERY, and MANTUA MAKING ESTABLISHMENT, in Market street, 2d door above Hill.

A new stock just received and opened for inspection, embracing a full assortment of Silk, Crape and Straw Bonnets, Bonnet Trimmings, Ribbons, Flowers, &c.

Lebanon, April 17, 1861.

For Sale or Exchange.

THE undersigned will sell, or exchange for a SMALL FARM, his desirable House and lot of Ground, in East street, East Lebanon. The House is a new two story BRICK with Kitchen attached, all well built and well arranged with all necessary conveniences. Also Cistern, Bath House, Smoke House, Carriage House, &c., on the premises. The property if not sold, will be exchanged as above. Good and indisputable title given. For further information apply to

JAMES N. ROGERS, *Tinsmith.*

Lebanon, July 16, 1862.

LATEST NEWS

Of the cheapest and Best Goods
EVER SOLD IN LEBANON!!

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c

THE undersigned has opened one of the BEST ASSORTMENTS of

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, TRAVELING BAGS, &c., of all kinds, and of the best materials, which he will sell at prices to recommend them to purchasers. Of the HATS he has quite a variety of New Styles, embracing the Washington, Stanton, Burnside, Dupont, Mechellan, Stringham and Monitor Hat. Very beautiful and very cheap. Of CAPS he has a complete assortment of all the New Styles, got up in superior manner, with fine finish; Women's Misses' and Children's Balmorals, Gaiters, Congress Boots, Slippers, and all other kinds; Men's and Boys' Balmorals, Oxford Ties, Washington Ties, Congress Boots, and all other kinds worn by them, including BOOTS and SHOES, of the different varieties, at his cheap Store in *Walnut St., next to the County Prison.*

☞ Thankful for the liberal encouragement of the public heretofore, I would invite all wishing anything in my line to call and examine my stock before making their purchases. JOS. BOWMAN.

Lebanon, April 23, 1862.

☞ Shoes taken and work made at short notice.

SHERK & LONG. DAVID S. LONG.

A New Firm.

Cheap Cash Store, and Milling and Grain Business.

THE undersigned having formed a partnership in the MERCANTILE, MILLING AND GRAIN BUSINESS, would respectfully invite the attention of the public to their establishment. They will contin ue to keep, at the late stand of SHERK, GEESAMAN & LONG, a most complete stock of all kinds of GOODS usually kept in a country store, which they will retail Cheap for CASH, or COUNTRY PRODUCE. They also want to buy for cash.

50,000 Bushels of WHEAT,
30,000 Bushels of RYE,
20,000 Bushels of CORN,
25,000 Bushels of OATS.

For which they will pay the highest Market Prices.—They will also take GRAIN on Storage. The will keep always on hand and sell at the lowest prices, COAL, by the Boat Load or by the Ton; all kinds of MILL FEED, SALT, PLASTER, &c.

☞ They solicit the business of all their old friends and the public, and will endeavor to deal on such liberal and just principles as will give satisfaction to all.

SHERK & LONG.

North Lebanon, March 19, 1862.

VICTORIA LAWNS, Plaid and striped Nainsooks, Plain and Plaid Cambrics, Plaid and dotted Mulls, Brilliants, Fancies, Bobinets, &c., the largest assortment, at the store of HENRY & STINE.

FITS! FITS! FITS!

A. RICHEY has removed his No. 1 Tailoring Establishment to No. 3, North Walnut street, 2 doors north of J. George's store, and directly opposite the Court House, up stairs, where he will continue to manufacture all articles in his line with neatness and dispatch. Particular attention will be paid to cutting and making children's clothing, &c., &c. He solicits a continuance of the very liberal patronage thus far extended by the citizens of Lebanon and vicinity. All kinds of stitching done on reasonable terms on one of J. M. Singer's Sewing Machines. All work warranted and entire satisfaction guaranteed.

Lebanon, July 3, 1861.

PUBLIC SALE

OF

BOROUGH PROPERTY.

WILL be offered at Public Sale, at the Public House of Henry Siegrist, in the borough of Lebanon, on

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1862,

At 1 o'clock in the afternoon, that valuable LOT OF GROUND, situate on the North-east corner of Walnut and Water streets, in said borough, fronting 66 feet, 8 inches on Walnut street and 80 feet on Water. The improvement is a one-story Weather-boarded Log and Stone HOUSE. This is a very desirable property for building, centrally located, being but one square from the Court House.

The property is at present occupied by John Farrell's Marble Yard.

Good title and possession will be given on the First day of April, 1863.

Terms of sale will be made known by

CHARLES EBBECKE.

Lebanon, Nov. 26, 1862.

An Ordinance,

Amending an Ordinance for the establishing of Markets. Passed April 22d, 1862.

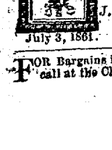
SECT. 1. Be it enacted and ordained, by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Lebanon, that the last clause of Sect. 2 of the Market Ordinance, appertaining to the High Constables as Clerk of the Market, be and is hereby repealed, and that the Clerk of the Markets be appointed by the Chief Burgess and Council of the Borough of Lebanon.

SECT. 2. Be it further enacted and ordained, that the said Clerk be empowered to weigh and measure any provisions or productions, and confiscate for his use all such produce, and marketables that may be short in weight or measure.

D. M. KARMANY, Chief Burgess.

Attest:—D. E. MILLER, Clerk.

Lebanon, Nov. 26, 1862.-3t.



CLOCKS.

Thirty Day,
Eight Day,
Thirty Hour,
CLOCKS,

Just Received at
J. J. BLAIR'S Jewelry Store,
Lebanon, Pa.

July 3, 1861.

FOR Bargains in Gentlemen's and Boys' Wear please call at the Cheap store of HENRY & STINE.

SPECTACLES.

DR. LUDWIG HSCHINGER, the celebrated OPTICIAN, 45 Maiden Lane, NEW YORK, respectfully informs the citizens of Lebanon county that he has appointed D. S. RABER, Druggist, his agent to sell his CELEBRATED

Brazilian Spectacles,

Gold, Silver, and Steel cases, suitable for any description of eyes.

☞ Purchasers will please bear in mind that D. S. RABER'S DRUG STORE is the place to buy good SPECTACLES. [Lebanon, March 19, 1862.

Wood, Coal, Posts, Rails, &c

THE undersigned have purchased the Coal and Wood Yard of Daniel Light, (Merchant,) in Walnut street, North Lebanon borough, near the Union Canal, where they will constantly keep on hand, a large supply of ALL KINDS OF COAL, which they will sell

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

by the Boatload, or by the Ton. Also CORD WOOD, Hickory, Oak, &c. Also Chestnut Posts and Rails, which will be sold in large or small quantities, on the most REASONABLE PRICES. Coal or Wood will be punctually delivered by the undersigned to any place in town or vicinity. The public are invited to call, and satisfactory and punctual attendance will be given.

GRAIN! GRAIN!! GRAIN!!!

WANTED

Any quantity of Grain—Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, will be purchased by the undersigned, at the highest market prices, for CASH, or in exchange for Coal, Wood, &c.

JONATHAN GEESAMAN,
CHRISTIAN G. METLY.

April 24, 1862.

READYMADE CLOTHING

Will be sold at

Extremely Low Prices.

H. LABER, one of the firm of Haber & 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 RABER.

ADAM S. ULRICH,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

IN FUNCK'S BUILDING, second story, in the rooms lately occupied by John Rise, Lebanon, Pa.

Lebanon, April 30, 1862-6m.

CYRUS J. MILLER,

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

Lebanon, April 9, 1862.-1y.

S. T. McADAM,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

OFFICE in Cumberland Street, in the room lately occupied by Wm. M. Dess, Esq., Lebanon, Pa.

Lebanon, July 3, 1862.-1y.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY

JOURNAL OF COMMERCE

A Conservative Family and Business Paper.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST WEEKLY IN AMERICA.

CONTAINS news from all the world, the best reports of the Produce, Grain and Cattle trade, Dry Goods and Money markets.

The foe to disorganizers, North or South. The supporter of the Union, the Constitution and the laws.

TERMS FOR ONE YEAR.

Twenty Copies or upwards, to one address $1 each.

Thirteen copies to one address $15. Eight copies $10. Four copies $6. Three copies $5. Under Three copies $2 each.

An extra copy to any one sending a club of twenty with the money. The Daily Journal of Commerce, Junior, issued for the Country, $5 a year.

Specimen copies sent gratis.

PRIME, STONE, HALE AND HALLOCK,
91 Wall street, New York.

January 22, '62.

The Bee Hive Store.

THE subscriber has again returned from the city and is offering the Largest Assortment of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES and
QUEENSWARE,

in the county—among which are Prints for 8, 9, 10 and 12½ cents; Muslin, from 12½ to 20; Ginghams lower than in the city! A large assortment of Shirts and Soldiers' Blankets!

LYDIES' DRESS GOODS.

MERINOES, (French)
COBURGS
SILKS, (Black and Figured)
DELAINES, (Plaid, Striped & Fig'd)
LUSTRES of all prices.
BALMORAL Skirts;
LADIES' & MISSES' HOODS AND NUBIAS.

MEN'S WARE.

Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings,
Beaver Cloth for Over Coats,
Shirts and Drawers.

Also Carpetings, Checks and Tickings.

GROCERIES.

Molasses, Sugar, Coffee and Cheese; Fresh Mackerel and Spices.

The subscriber would advise those in want of Goods, to make their purchases, as every indication shows that cotton goods will advance considerably; the high price of cotton must raise the goods when the manufacturers are compelled to pay the price of cotton and an exchange of 40 per cent. on Foreign. When the stock is once reduced it will also those imported goods considerably. Now is the time to get goods at a fair price. Come and see the largest and cheapest stock in the county. No Humbug!

J. GEORGE.

Lebanon, Nov. 6, 1862.

JUST RECEIVED—A Large and Splendid Assortment of super French, English and American Cloths and Cassimeres for Coats, Pants and Vests.—Call and examine our stock. We feel confident that we can please. Prices to suit the times.

HENRY & STINE.

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

OFFICE OF JAY COOKE,

SUBSCRIPTION AGENT,

At JAY COOKE & Co., Bankers,

114 SOUTH THIRD STREET,
Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 1862.

The undersigned, having been appointed SUBSCRIPTION AGENT by the Secretary of the Treasury, is now prepared to furnish, at once, the

New Twenty Year 6 per ct. Bonds,

of the United States, designated as "Five Twenties," redeemable at the pleasure of the Government, after five years, and authorized by Act of Congress, approved February 25, 1862.

The COUPON BONDS are issued in sums of $50, $100, $500, $1000.

The REGISTER BOND, in sums of $50, $100, $500, $1000, and $5000.

Interest at Six per cent. per annum will commence from date of purchase, and is

PAYABLE IN GOLD,

Semi-Annually, which is equal, at the present premium on gold, to about EIGHT PER CENT. PER ANNUM.

Farmers, Merchants, Mechanics, Capitalists, and all who have any money to invest, should know and remember that these Bonds are in effect a FIRST MORTGAGE upon all Railroads, Canals, Bank Stocks and Securities, and the immense products of all the Manufactories, &c., &c., in the country; and that the full and ample provision made for the payment of the interest and the liquidation of principal by Custom Duties, Excise Stamps and Internal Revenue, serves to make these Bonds the BEST MOST AVAILABLE AND MOST POPULAR INVESTMENT IN THE MARKET.

Subscriptions received at PAR in Legal Tender Notes, or notes and checks of banks at par in Philadelphia. Subscribers by mail will receive prompt attention, and every facility and explanation will be afforded on application at this office.

A full supply of Bonds will be kept on hand for immediate delivery.

JAY COOKE, Subscription Agent.

Phila., November 12, 1862.-3m.

To Consumptives.

THE Advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c. The only object of the Advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please addr ss

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
Williamsburgh, Kings County, N. Y.

November 12, 1862-3m.

LEBANON VALLEY INSTITUTE

AT ANNVILLE, LEBANON COUNTY, PA.

W. J. BURNSIDE, A. M., Principal.

THE ENSUING SESSION will commence on MONDAY, July 21st.

THE SCHOOL has the advantages of a pleasant and beautiful Location—spacious Buildings—Ventilated Rooms—a fine Library and Cabinet.

THE COURSE OF STUDY is not fixed, the studies of each pupil being directed according to the time he can afford in School, or to the profession he designs to pursue.

THE NORMAL DEPARTMENT offers special advantages to those who propose to engage in Teaching; as the Course pursued conforms strictly to the requirements of the County Superintendent, and to the Course of the State Normal School.

☞ CIRCULARS and further information can be obtained by addressing the Principal.

W. J. BURNSIDE,
Annville, Pa.

June 25, 1862.

Choice Poetry.

GENERAL GREELEY TO ABRAHAM.

I'm coming, Father Abraham, as sure as you are born.
With full nine hundred thousand men, well marshalled—"in a horn,"
And as I lead my serried ranks and boldly march along,
What cheers for Greeley's (buckram men) nine hundred thousand strong!

We're coming, Father Abraham, from valley and from hill,
Won't you rejoice at seeing us? I am sure, you will.
We have filled with (grub our) haversacks—we'll march at early dawn,
We are coming, Father Abraham, we are coming—"in a horn!"

Don't place us, Father Abraham, where the battles rages fierce,
Where shot and shell are bursting near, and glistening bayonets pierce;
To—centre now, I tell you, true—so sure, as shines the sun,
I'll be my hat, (its white, you know,) they'll cut their stick" and run!

Then keep us in the rear, dear Abe, let Mac your battles win,
My men are brave above the tips, and shiny on their pins.
You will see me, Father Abraham, as sure as you are born,
With full nine hundred thousand men, well marshalled—"in a horn!"

Miscellaneous.

THE HERO AND PHILOSOPHER.

"Philosophy! at this all-powerful shield,
"The obedient phantoms vanish or appear."
Cedant arma togæ."

All was bustle and hilarity at Montrose Castle. The fete was to be as splendid as boundless wealth and all the other facilities of distinguished rank, refined taste, and doting affection could make it. For the Lady Ellen was the idol of all, as lovely in heart as in person, as elevated in character, as in rank; and her sixteenth birthday was an epoch which it was resolved should be made conspicuous in the remembrance of all.

Montrose Castle was one of those noble structures, which stand out from amid the hoary ruins of other days, to remind us that dignity and taste and beauty, as well as impregnable strength and durability, were occasional elements in the architecture of the past ages. The situation was surpassing lovely. The grounds were laid out in the most exquisite taste, and comprised all that variety of hill and valley, meadow, upland, grove, and extended lawn, beautifully intersected with silver streams and dotted with lakes which constitute a perfect English landscape.—The season was June, and the day the blandest and brightest of the season.

The Castle was thronged with visitors. Every apartment of the noble mansion, with its extended wings, was put in requisition; and some of the last comers were compelled to find lodgings in the neighboring village. Among these, was the young Lord Elmore, one of the bravest and most accomplished men of his day. He had served, with honor to himself and his country, in several campaigns, and had distinguished himself among the thousands who had won a deathless name at Waterloo.

Though accustomed to sleep on the ground, or leaning against the bole of a tree, without regarding it a hardship, this young nobleman was by no means satisfied with his narrow quarters at the Inn; protesting that his room was so contracted, that he was obliged to go out into the hall, in order to turn over in the night.

"My sweet cousin," said he, as he led the fair Ellen to the dance, "I have great occasion to regret that your house is not as large as your heart, so that we might all share in its hospitality—for the room which mine host, has given, and the only one that was left in the whole village when I arrived, is as narrow as a coffin, and scarcely as long as mine should be."

"In truth, cousin George," replied Ellen, "I regret that you are so ill provided for. But you came so late, we doubted if you were coming at all, supposing that the splendid young widow at Balmoral, with her million in the funds, had quite put out of your head the date of your little cousin's birthday."

"Oh! no, no, my fair cousin, neither widows nor funds, could displace you from my heart for a moment. Why, if Napoleon, with his tried veterans, or Cæsar, with his legions, had stood in the way, I would have cut my way through them all, to win such a pleasure as this."

"Yes, yes, brave sir, I know your chivalry is as immaculate in courage and love, of danger, as in courtly speech and flattering phrase. I'll take myself to task for not remembering it sooner. And now I will make you the amende honorable, by offering you the occupancy of haunted chamber, which to a man of your nerve, will of course, have no terrors."

"Thank you, my sweet cousin, thank you. The post of danger is always the post of honor, and I accept it as such. If I do not give a good account of the ghost in the morning, call me a coward, and demand the surrender of my commission."

This arrangement was the subject of much sport, and some serious conversation, during the evening. Some even attempted to dissuade his lordship from venturing upon an untried field of danger, solemnly averring their faith in ghosts, and assuring him that many a man, who had been incapable of fear, where flesh and blood were concerned, had been mastered by a spectre, whom his sword could not hurt, nor his pistols alarm. But the more they argued against it, the more he persisted. His character as a soldier was at stake. In first accepting the offer he was gratified by the compliment paid to his courage.—He was above the vulgar prejudices on this subject, and professed himself ready to meet, single handed, all the ghosts that had ever visited the earth, from the encounter of Brutus with Cæsar, at Philippi, down to the Duke of Buckingham. Accordingly, with an emphatic warning that it would be hazardous in the extreme, for any one, by any idle trick, to presume to disturb his repose, he retired to his room soon after midnight, leaving his candle burning, with his pistols carefully loaded, on the table by his bedside, he laid himself quietly down to sleep.

He had scarcely slept an hour, when he was awakened by a strain of grieved music. Raising himself up in the bed he saw, or thought he saw, at the lower end of the apartment, three females, fantastically dressed in green, who were singing a solemn hymn.—The tones were sweet, and the air so adapted to the solemn stillness of the hour, that he listened for some time with delight. At length, growing weary, and remembering the pledge he had given to Montrose, on account of any who should intrude upon his repose, he said, mildly, but firmly, "Ladies, this is very well, but somewhat monotonous, will you be so kind as to change the tune?" The ladies continued singing as before. He expostulated somewhat more earnestly, but the music did not cease. The same solemn dirge, like a hymn went on. His Lordship began to grow angry. "Ladies" said he, in a stern voice, "I must consider this a trick, for the purpose of terrifying me, and, as I regard it as an importance, I shall be obliged to adopt a rough mode of putting a stop to it." He then began to handle his pistols, sternly threatening to use them without delay, if the intruders did not instantly retire. The ladies still sung on, as if nothing had been said. Becoming now seriously excited and enraged, he exclaimed, "ladies, I will but wait five minutes more, and then if you do not leave me, I shall fire without hesitation." The low, solemn dirge went on uninterruptedly, as if mocking to derision all, or the fears and threats of the irritated soldier. The five minutes elapsed. "I still give you time, ladies," he said, while I count twenty." This produced as little effect as the former threats. He counted one, two, three, accordingly, but on approaching the end of the number, and repeating several times his positive determination to fire, at the expiration of the moment, the last numbers, seventeen—eighteen—nineteen—were pronounced very slowly, with considerable pauses between, and with an assurance that both pistols were cocked. The ladies still remained unmoved, and continued to chant the mountain strain.—Pronouncing the word *Twenty*, with a loud clear voice, he fired both pistols at once at his musical guests;—but they still sung on, with the same unvaried tone, and the same calm indifferent air, as if nothing had happened to disturb their serenity, or arrest the solemn service, in which they appeared to be absorbed. Overcome by the unexpected inefficiency of his shot, and feeling that he had really to do with those, whom the sword could not reach, nor bullets harm, the young Lord, who had never before known what it was to fear, sprang from his bed, and dressing himself in the greatest haste and trepidation, rushed frantically out of the room, and passed the remainder of the night in the open air, pacing, sword in hand, up and down the long avenue, that led to the main landing on the bank of the river.

The cool air of the night, and the exhilarating exercise he had been taking, quite restored to Lord Elmore his accustomed tone of spirits and courage, so that he appeared at the breakfast table, with his usual health and vivacity. The company, however, bantered him quite a little on his night's adventure. Some of them thought he looked rather paler than usual; and one good old lady, a firm believer in ghosts, went so far as to aver, that there was a perceptible change in the color of his lordship's hair, and she had known a case of hair changed in a single night, from the fresh beautiful auburn to a snowy white, and that from the simple operation of fear.

"No doubt of it at all," said Ellen, mischievously. "You know the old song says—

"His hair grew white,
"But not in a night,
"And not from affright—"

which the poet would not have said, if it had not been possible for fear to produce such an effect. But Lord Elmore surely cannot know fear.—Pray, cousin George, were your slumbers really disturbed by any unearthly visitors last night?"

"Yes; verily, they were; and though I will never confess to fear, in any moral contest, where strength or courage, or skill in the use of arms can avail, I frankly acknowledge myself vanquished, for this time. There are certainly beings about us of what mould I know not, whom lead cannot injure. I did not think to try silver."

This last remark was made laughingly with an effort to rally, for he was ill at ease, and did not like being the butt of the party. He was free to acknowledge, however, that he had been very unpleasantly annoyed, and that he would sooner go back to his narrow quarter at the Inn, than pass another night in the haunted chamber.

In vain did his friends urge him to recount the incidents of this nocturnal visit. He resolved to reveal nothing of what he had seen; but from that day forward, to confess himself a true believer in ghosts. Finding the subject disagreeable to him, it was presently dropped, by common consent.

The fete was to be prolonged for several days. A fox hunt in the park, a boat race on the river, and a trial of skill in archery, were among the sports proposed for the following days, in all of which Lord Elmore took great delight. And he promised himself in these exciting scenes, to banish entirely and forever, the sombre impressions of that night.

Returning from a rapid ride to one of the neighboring Castles, Lord Elmore's attention was attracted, on running a short angle in the road, to two persons standing on the brow of a rugged cliff, overhanging the river, and apparently engaged in very animated conversation. On a nearer inspection, he perceived that it was Alfred, Lady Ellen's brother, and his Tutor, Henry Merton, under whose charge Alfred had been permitted to come home, to be present at the birthday festival. Surprised at what seemed to be an unnatural earnestness of manner in Mr. Merton, he resolved to satisfy his curiosity by catechising the young scholar, on his return.

Henry Merton was the son of a respectable clergyman in the north of England, and was himself destined to the same holy profession. He was a young man of very superior abilities, distinguished for plain common sense, sound judgment, and a well balanced mind. He was exceedingly modest, and unobtrusive in his manners, without any of that awkwardness of self-possession, so common to truly modest men. He was easy and intelligent in conversation, and readily won the respect and confidence of all who knew him. Alfred had been his special charge about a year and a half, but this was his first visit at Montrose Castle.

"Alfred," said Lord Elmore, as they met in the hall after dinner, "you must have had a very exciting topic, on the brow of the hill yonder. I almost feared Mr. Merton would have thrown you, or himself, over the precipice into the river, his gesticulations were so earnest."

"O no, cousin George, he was only giving me a lesson on the philosophy of language."

"What? the philosophy of language? What could he find, in that dry subject to call forth so much eloquence and energy."

"He was speaking then of a universal language, or the language of signs, and he illustrated it by giving me some examples in the language of the deaf and dumb, which, you know, is all gesticulation."

"Yes, he was only fighting the air, then," replied Elmore, carelessly, as he turned on his heel, to join a party to the lake.

"What was that Lord Elmore said about fighting the air?" eagerly inquired Rose Clifford, the gay heiress of one of the finest estates in England. "Who fights the air but Lord Elmore himself? And he propose to waste any more of his powder upon the ghost of the haunted chamber, to-night?"

"Not he indeed—replied Alfred, he was talking about my worthy Tutor, Mr. Merton."

"Oh, yes, I understand," interrupted the giddy Rose, "and he wants Mr. Merton to take his place, and try what skill a philosopher may have in scaring away shadows, which an inexperienced soldier dares not face."

"Not at all, fair lady, he proposed no such thing, but—"

"But what?—again interrupted Rose, now bent upon pursuing a mischievous thought, which had just sprung up in her fruitful brain—"but what—you don't mean to say that your demure young philosopher dares do what the soldier of five campaigns, and the companion in arms of the noble Duke of Wellington, confessed himself unwilling to attempt."

"That was not what I attempted to say, but, nevertheless, since you challenge me so peremptorily, I do now say it, for I well know that Mr. Merton, after all that has been said, is no believer in apparitions."

"Indeed! indeed!" ejaculated Rose, affecting great surprise, "I pray, sir, did I hear aright? What! deny all intercourse between the spiritual world and ours?"

"Yes, all visible intercourse."

"Then he would not object to the haunted chamber, perhaps. Would he think you, exchange rooms with Lord Elmore to-night. It would accommodate his Lordship greatly, I know."

"I don't know how that may be," replied Alfred, "but here, he comes, you can ask him yourself."

The beautiful giddy girl was hardly prepared for this. She found herself in a sad dilemma. For, before she could arrest his purpose, Alfred had called Mr. Merton to his side.—Though sensible that her thoughtless whim had already carried her too far, she could not retreat. She therefore frankly explained the whole matter to Mr. Merton, and begged him he would consider it only as a harmless piece of pleasantry, between Alfred and herself. But Alfred would not have it so. He regarded his excellent tutor with profound respect and affection, and feeling that Miss Clifford's pleasantry was somewhat disrespectful, he insisted upon having the proposition she had made to him, laid plainly before Mr. Merton.

The discussion became quite animated, and several other persons were drawn into it. Mr. Merton contented himself with gently affirming what Alfred had said to him, that he had no faith in such supernatural appearances, but considered all the cases on record as resulting, either from a diseased imagination, or some unexplained optical delusion.

He then endeavored to withdraw from the circle. But this the ladies would by no means permit. They were now resolved to put the matter to a new test, and Mr. Merton at length consented to do as he wished, provided they would first explain the whole affair to Lord Elmore, so that it might not appear as an impertinent imputation, on his part, upon that gentleman's courage or good sense.

Matters being thus arranged, Mr. Merton took possession of the haunted chamber. Having examined every part of the room with care, he went quietly to bed. In the course of an hour, his slumbers were disturbed by the mysterious strains of music. The ladies in green were there again, chanting that solemn dirge. For some time he laid still, and listened, unwilling to disturb by any motion, the sweet melody of those well attuned voices. He scrutinized the figures, and fantastically as they were dressed, discerned, or imagined, resemblances to forms he had seen before. Rising softly, and proceeding noiselessly to that part of the room where the figures seemed to stand, they suddenly disappeared from his view, and the chanting ceased.—Turning to the side of the room opposite to that where the vision had been seen he now perceived a small aperture, through which a faint gleam of light proceeded. Keeping this in his eye, he retired again to his bed. In a few moments, the mournful strain was renewed, and the mysterious visitors were visible in the same place as before. After listening a brief space, he rose again, and placing his eye at the aperture before mentioned, was enabled to discover at a glance, the whole mystery. In an adjoining room, into which the small orifice was opened, there was a concave mirror, so situated, that objects placed before it at a certain angle, would have their images reflected through this opening into the haunted chamber, and thrown at full length, upon the opposite wall. So that it was only necessary for the ladies to place themselves at the proper distance before the mirror, with a strong light thrown upon their persons, and their images would immediately be represented on the wall of the adjoining room.

Having made this discovery, and perceived, he retired again to his bed, and enjoyed the sweet, though rather monotonous strain, till it lulled him into a gentle sleep. The mysterious ladies, after a while, grew tired of their experiment, and followed his example, satisfied that it was much easier to frighten a soldier than a philosopher.

The next morning, curiosity was on tip toe throughout the castle, and every guest early at the breakfast table, eager to know if any strange thing had happened to the Tutor.—Calm and serene, he was in his usual place, looking as fresh as if his sleep had not been disturbed even by a dream. The discomfitted soldier was the first to break the ice, by asking him if he had passed a pleasant night in the haunted room.

"Exceedingly so, sir," was his reply.

"Had you any unearthly visitors?"

"None at all."

"Not any mysterious sounds?"

"Yes, sounds—sweet, heavenly sounds, but not *very* mystrious."

"What were they like?" asked Ellen, rather confusedly.

"Should I say it might have been the dirge of the roses," replied Merton, with a half concealed smile, and an enquiring look at Miss Clifford.

"The dirge of the roses?" repeated the gay lady, "I am sure that is mysterious enough. Do pray be a little less poetically and and explain what you mean."

"Well, then," he replied, looking archly first at Rose Clifford, and then at Ellen Montrose, "the solemn dirge which became to me like a dream of music, seemed like the articulate breathing of the *rose of the cliff*, and the *mountain rose*, beautifully harmonize with the gentle undertones of the sweet *wild brier*"—turning, as he uttered this last sentence, to the lovely Miss Elmore, who sat nearly opposite.

The ladies perceiving that their innocent secret was fully exposed, now made a graceful confession.—The philosophy of the trick was explained to the satisfaction of all; and Lord Elmore, rising, with a hearty laugh, gave his hand to Mr. Merton, saying that he now fully comprehended the meaning of Solomon, when he said, that "Wisdom is better than weapons of war."

NOTE.—The above incident is no fiction. The trick was played successfully upon an old soldier, as related in the origin of a popular writer, a few years ago; and its effects were so severe as to seek in a serious illness which lasted several weeks. It is perfectly simple, depending upon the plainest principles of the science of optics, and can be easily tried by anyone who wishes to see the only ghosts that ever visit our earth—the shadows, not of the dead, but of the living.

Judge Gould on Illegal Arrests.

Judge Gould, of the New York Superior Court, has addressed the following letter, to President Lincoln:—

NEW YORK, Nov. 14, 1862.

To His Excellency Abraham Lincoln,
President of the United States.

SIR:—On my arrival in this city, from my residence in Troy, N. Y., I find, that a cousin of mine, G. Colden Tracy, a broker of this city, has been, first, arrested and sent to Fort Lafayette, and secondly, to-day taken as a prisoner to Washington. The newspapers say—and so far as I can learn by all inquiries of authorities I can hear nothing different—that the cause of the arrests is some dealings he has had in contractors' drafts on Government officers for moneys; and, it is said, some frauds were committed in or by the drafts, and he is charged with complicity therewith.

If this be so, it is a crime cognizable by the courts, and only by the courts. And I am amazed at the fatuity of public officers, who take no warning from the distinctly uttered voice of a free people.

I am, and always have been, an unwavering enemy of this rebellion—(cursed in its origin, most accursed its progress)—and a supporter of the Administration. I am Judge of the highest courts of this State. And if no honest voice has yet reached the ears of our Government, I wish to say, and to be heard in saying, that Star Chamber process and Secretary's warrents are dangerous instruments to play with, and that among us, the true, staunch supporters of the Government, who would crush treason with the iron heel, but who know the law, are compelled to hang their heads in silence at the mention of cases which have occurred in our midst.

Spies are hardly cautioned when they are where they can do *infinite* harm; but a powerful hand and an oppressive one is laid on a person here, who is not in a position for doing mischief, if he would, and who is supposed to have no friends.

In this respect, I thank God, there has been a mistake. It is true that he is a young man, of not much means or influence; it is so also true that he has a young wife (married not long since); and for no assignable cause, he is taken away from home, without giving to his wife an instant's interview or chance to see him. Is this country the France of a century ago?

The young man is the grandson of that Uriah Tracy who lived and died a Senator of the United States from Connecticut, who was the first man buried in the Congressional burying ground at Washington, and whose ashes are insulted by this atrocious invasion of the liberties of the people in the person of his descendant.

I am not speaking merely my own opinion of such arrests. I know the opinions and the feelings of many of my brethren of the bench. And if the Government is really desirous of so proceeding as to make it our duty it make public our opinions, they will be heard, not merely in the writ of *habeas corpus*, but in open declaration to the world.

Had I been a few hours earlier made aware of this case, I should not have troubled you with a word; but I would have seen that the process of the Supreme Court of this State was so executed as to protect its citizens accused of such offences, from any arrest, other than one under the appropriate process of the courts.

I beg again to assure you, in all sincerity, that this kind of proceeding has gone too, far already, and that, while to the last of our men and our means we are ready and determined to sustain the law, and the Government in enforcing the law over this whole land as one country, we are also determined to be judged by the law, and not by any Secretary or any one who is not commissioned for that purpose. We knew and acknowledge the rules of war, where the necessity of the case requires the existence of martial law. But we know, also, the common law of liberty, and the broad, great charter of the Constitution.

I write warmly, zealously, because I cannot bear to think of our cherished government's taking any course to injure itself; at a time, too, when our only hope of escaping the eternal disgrace and humiliation of letting the cause of human liberty perish in our hands is to sustain the government of this Union, and to have it a government worth sustaining.

With great respect, yours, &c,

GEORGE GOULD.

THE DISCHARGE OF MR. COLDEN TRACY, JUDGE GOULD'S NEPHEW.—Mr. Tracy was discharged from prison Friday afternoon. An officer of the Government came into the prison, and asked him if he would not like to step over to the Judge Advocate's office.

Mr. Tracy—"Yes," not knowing what was to be done.

The officer then told him he had "better take his overcoat." The officer added:

"You had better take *all* your things."

Accordingly Mr. Tracy took all his things and went to the Judge Advocate's office.

He was asked whether he would like to be released, to which he said, "Yes of course."

Mr. Tracy was then asked to sign a paper, which, on reading, he found to be a simple promise to appear whenever called for, which he signed.

He then sat still for half an hour, supposing something else was to be done, whereupon they asked him "why he did not go?"

Mr. Tracy (in surprise)—"am I free to go."

Officer—"Yes."

And thus ended the arrest and imprisonment—Mr. Tracy having the privilege of paying his expenses from Washington; and that is all.

Mr. Tracy has been in prison, in Washington, about four weeks, and