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.

To Rent.

TWO Rooms in 2d Story, Walnut street, formerly occupied as an Attorney's office and Tailor shop.

ALSO, on Cumberland street, a shop formerly occupied as a Shoe store and Tin shop, with the same room up stairs. J. GEORGE.

Lebanon, Feb. 18, 1863.

Special Notice.

On and after JULY 1st, 1863, the privilege of converting the present issue of Legal Tender Notes into the National six per cent. Loan (commonly called "Five-Twenties") will cease.

All who wish to invest in the Five-Twenty Loan must, therefore, apply before the 1st of JULY next.

JAY COOKE,
Subscription Agent,
No. 114 S. Third St., Philadelphia.

April 8, 1863.—3m.

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, hal of which will be given to the purchaser.

Lebanon, June 13, 1860.

Howard Association,

Philadelphia, Pa.

DISEASES of the NERVOUS SYSTEM, SPERMATORRHŒA or SEMINAL WEAKNESS, IMPOTENCE, and other affections of the SEXUAL ORGANS PHYSICAL DEBILITY and PREMATURE DECAY,—new and reliable treatment, in Reports of the Howard Association, sent by mail, in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, HOWARD ASSOCIATION, No. 2 South Ninth Street, PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

January 28, 1863.—1y.

Administrators' Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration on the Estate of DANIEL GEIB, dec'd., late of South Lebanon township, Lebanon county, Pa., have been granted to the undersigned residing in the township, county and state aforesaid. All persons indebted to said estate will please make payment, and those having claims will present them without delay.

JOSEPH GEIB,
SAMUEL GEIB,
Administrators of the Estate of Daniel Geib, dec'd.

Lebanon, May 13, 1863.

Administrators' Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration on the estate of GEORGE HOFFMAN, dec'd., late of the borough of Lebanon, Lebanon county, Pa., have been granted to the undersigned residing in the borough, county and state aforesaid. All persons indebted will please make payment, and those having claims will present them without delay.

SAMUEL HARBESON,
ISRAEL HOFFMAN,
Administrators of the Estate of Geo. Hoffman, dec'd.

May 13, 1863.

REMOVAL.

A. STANLEY ULRICH,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Has removed his office to the building, one door eas of Laudermilch's Store, opposite the Washington House Lebanon, Pa.

BOUNTY and PENSION claims promptly attended to [April 8, '63.—3m.

REMOVAL.

S. T. McADAM,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAS REMOVED his office to Market Street, opposite the Lebanon Bank, two doors North of Widow Rise's Hotel.

Lebanon, March 25, '63.

JOHN H. BOWMAN.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY, has removed his OFFICE to the ROOM lately occupied by Dr. Geo. P. Lineaweaver, in Cumberland Street, Lebanon, a few doors East of the Eagle Hotel, and two doors west of Gen. Weidman's Office.

Lebanon Dec. 17, 1862.

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, April 9, 1862.-1y.

WM. M. DERR,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in Stichter's Building, Cumberland street, nearly opposite the Court House. [Lebanon, May 6, 1863.—tf.

Dr. Samuel S. Meily

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Lebanon and vicinity. OFFICE at the residence of Mrs. L. Buch, two doors West of Office of Dr. Samuel Behm, dec'd, in Cumberland street.

Lebanon, April 15, 1863.

Dr. Samuel B. Light

OFFICE at the old residence of Dr. Geo. Reidenaur, opposite the Court House, Lebanon, Pa.

Lebanon, March 25, '63.

Dr. Abiah H. Light.

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of the Borough of Lebanon and vicinity. Office in Walnut street, two doors north of the Lutheran Parsonage.

March 4, 1863.

Dr. C. L. Kreider.

Offers his professional services to the community of Lebanon and vicinity. Office *temporarily* with Dr. Schneck, in Walnut street.

Lebanon, April 1, 1863.—3m.

GEORGE CLARK,

DENTIST.

Office at the Eagle Hotel, Lebanon.

Particular attention paid to Vulcanite work and Filling Teeth.

REFERENCES:—

C. N. PEIRCE, D. D. S., Professor of Dental Physiology and Operative Dentistry. No. 501 N. 7th St., Philadelphia.

E. WILDMAN, D. D. S., Professor of Mechanical Dentistry. No. 24, N. 11th St., Philadelphia.

JAMES TRUMAN, D. D. S., Demonstrator of Operative Dentistry. S. W. Corner of Franklin and Green Streets, Philadelphia.

E. N. BAILEY, D. D. S., Demonstrator of Mechanical Dentistry. No. 228 N, 12th St., Philadelphia.

Lebanon, April 1, 1863.

Blanket Shawls,

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

LYON LEMBERGER,
East Hanover.

☞ Articles to be dyed can be left at *Jos. L. Lemberger's* Drug Store where all orders for the above will be attended to. [March 11, 1863.

PENSIONS.

DR. GEO. P. LINEAWEAVER, having been appointed, by the Commissioner of Pensions, at Washington, Examining Surgeon for Pensions, is prepared to attend to all applicants for Pension at his office, in Market street, next door to the Post Office.

Lebanon, March 25th, 1863.—6t*

TAKE NOTICE.

BUILDERS will do well by calling on J. H. BRESSLER Agent, as he is prepared to do all kinds of TIN-ROOFING, SPOUTING and JOB WORK generally, at the very lowest prices. He also has on hand a large and good assortment of all kinds of TIN WARE, and all of the most improved Gas Burning COOK STOVES and PARLOR STOVES. Also, all the different and latest improved RANGES AND HEATERS, of all kinds. He also keeps constantly on hand a large stock of all kinds of ROOFING, SLATE, which he offers at less price than they can be bought of any other slatemen in the county.

☞ WARE-ROOMS—One door South of the "Buck Hotel," Walnut Street, Lebanon, Pa.

Lebanon, December 25, 1861.

Coach-Making Establishment?

THE undersigned, at his MANUFACTORY, at the 1st Toll Gate, one mile East of Lebanon, has on hand a very large stock of

READY MADE VEHICLES.

such as BUGGIES, ROCK-A-WAYS, CARRIAGES, SULKIES, &c., made out of the best materials and by first-rate workmen. From his long experience in the business, and his determination to allow none but good work to leave his Shops, he feels confident that he can give to customers the most complete satisfaction.

Much of the materials used in manufacturing the above Vehicles were purchased before the raise in the price of articles, and I can therefore sell cheaper than any other establishment in the county.

REPAIRING.—Repairing done at short notice, and at low prices.

Persons wanting anything in this line, are invited to call and examine my stock before making their purchases.

DANIEL FULMER.

Lebanon

VOL. 14---NO. 48. LEBANON, P

LBANON 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,
June 25, 1862. Annville, Pa.

BLINDS & SHADES.

B. J. WILLIAMS, No. 16 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Manufacturer of

VENITIAN BLINDS and
WINDOW SHADES.

☞ The largest and finest assortment in the city, at the lowest prices. Blinds Painted and Trimmed equal to new. Store Shades made and lettered.
April 8, 1863.—2m.

A GREAT BATTLE

Is soon expected to take place in Virginia. But notwithstanding this, the people

MUST HAVE CLOTHING,

And we would respectfully set forth our claim to

PUBLIC ATTENTION!

as follows:—

I.

Because we keep a large well-assorted stock of Clothing on hand, which when examined, always please.

II.

Because our Goods are made up, in our own Establishment in the city, and in a manner that takes down the country, and gives all Customers a city appearance.

III.

Because, by the facilities we have in buying piece goods, we are enabled to sell our clothing 25 per cent. cheaper than anybody else in this neighborhood.

We have just received a large stock of SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING, and invite our Friends and Customers respectfully to call at

REIZENSTEIN BROS.,
Opposite the Court House.
Lebanon, April 24, 1862.

WALTER'S MILL.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has 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 he has it now in complete running order, and is prepared to furnish customers regularly with a very superior article of

FLOUR,

as cheap as it can be obtained from any other source.—He keeps also on hand and for sale at the lowest cash prices CHOP, BRAN, SHORTS, &c. He is also prepared to do all kinds of CUSTOMERS' WORK, for Farmers and others, at the very shortest possible notice and invites all to give him 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 he hopes 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.
May 7, 1862.

STOVES. STOVES.

NOW is the time to buy your STOVES before cold winter is here, and the best and cheapest place is at the

Lebanon Stove, Tin and Sheet Iron Manufactory of James N. Rogers,

Two doors South from the Lebanon Bank, where can be had the largest and best assortment of PARLOR, HALL, and COOKING STOVES, ever offered in Lebanon, Gas Burners for Parlors or Bed Chambers of his own make, with a general assortment of Parlor Stoves, and a large variety of the best Cooking Stoves in the county or borough, which he warrants to bake or roast.

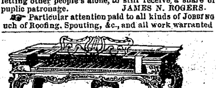
WASH BOILERS constantly on hand of all sizes, and the best material.

COAL BUCKETS—the largest assortment, the heaviest iron, and the best made in Lebanon.

Also, a large stock of TIN WARE, made of the best material and in a workmanlike manner. As he is a practical Workman, and has had an experience of twenty-five years, he feels confident that he can give general satisfaction.

He takes this method of returning his thanks to his numerous customers for their liberal support, and he hopes, by strictly attending to his own business and letting other people's alone, to still receive a share of puplic patronage. JAMES N. ROGERS.

☞ Particular attention paid to all kinds of JOBBING uch of Roofing, Spouting, &c., and all work warranted



PRINCE & CO'S. well known MELODEONS and HARMONIUMS, introducing the effect of pedal bass on every instrument.

E. GABLER'S unsurpassed PIANOS for Cash, at a liberal deduction, or on monthly installments from $5 to $10.

☞ Over 500 sold in Philadelphia.

JAMES BELLAK, Sole Agent,
279 and 281 South Fifth Street, above Spruce.
July 15, 1863.—1y. Philadelphia, Pa.

100,000 BARRELS OF THE LODI MANUFACTURING CO'S POUDRETTE.

130 South Warves Philadelphia, Pa.

This Company, with a capital of $150,000, the most extensive Works of the kind in the world, and an experience in manufacturing of over 23 years, with a reputation long established, having also the exclusive control of all the night soil of the great city of New York, are prepared to furnish an article, which is, without doubt, the CHEAPEST AND VERY BEST fertilizer in market. It greatly increases the yield, and ripens the crop from two to three weeks earlier, at an expense of from three to four dollars per acre, with little or no labor. Also, FIFTY TONS of BONE TAFEU, being a mixture of bone and night soil ground fine, at $45 per ton—a superior article for grain and grass. A pamphlet containing all necessary information, may be had free by addressing a letter to the subscriber.

JAMES T. FOSTER,
Care of the Lodi Manufacturing Company,
66 Courtlandt St, New York.
Feb. 18, 1863.—3m.

Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Annville,

LEBANON COUNTY, PENN'A.

THIS COMPANY was incorporated, March, 1859, and is now in full operation and ready to make insurance on Dwellings, and other Buildings, on Furniture, and Merchandise generally. Also on Barns, Contents, Stock, Farm Implements, &c., on a Mutual Principle.

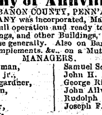
MANAGERS.

Christian Bachman,
William Early, jr.,
George S. Bomgardner,
J. D. A. Garman,
George Donges,
John D. Beiver,
Daniel S. Early,
Samuel Seabold,
John H. Kinports,
George Rigler,
John Allwein,
Rudolph Herr,
Joseph F. Matz,

JOHN ALLWEIN, President.
RUDOLPH HERR, Treasurer.
JOSEPH F. MATZ, Secretary.
Samuel Seabold, Traveling Agent.
Jacob Schnotterly, Agent, Fredericksburg.
Annville, March 5, 1862.-1y.

LIST OF COLORS.

Black,
Black Brown,
Snuff Brown,
Light Brown,
Dark blue,
Dark Green,
Light Green,
Purple,
Slate,
French Blue,
Royal Purple,



Crimson,
Salmon,
Scarlet,
Dark Drab,
Light Drab,
Yellow,
Orange,
Magenta,
Solferino,
and
Violet.

Family Dye Colors.

For dying Silk, Woolen and Mixed Goods, Shawls, Scarfs, Dresses, Ribbons, Gloves, Bonnets, Hats, Feathers, Kid Gloves, Children's clothing, and all kinds of Wearing apparel, with perfect fair colors.

A Saving of 80 per cent.

These Dyes are mixed in the form of powders, concentrated, are thoroughly tested, and put in neat packages. For twenty-five cents you can color as many goods as would otherwise cost five times that sum.—The process is simple, and any one can use the Dye with perfect success. Directions inside of each package.

Manufactured by HOWE & STEVENS, 260 Broadway Boston.

J. L. LEMBERGER, Lebanon, Pa., wholesale and retail agent, and for sale by Dr. ROSS and D. S. RABER, Lebanon.

[April 1, '63.—6m.

Hiram W. Rank,

FORMERLY of Jonestown, Lebanon county, would respectfully inform his friends, and the public, that he has connected himself with Mr. LOWER, in the

TOBACCO, SNUFF AND SEGAR BUSINESS,
No. 138 North Third street, Phila.,

where he will be glad to receive customers, and will sell at rates that will prove sfactory.
Philadelphia, July 17 18 1

SAMUEL REINOEHL. ADOLPHUS REINOEHL. CHAS. H. MEILY

A Friendly Invitation

To all desirous of purchasing

LUMBER & COAL

To the best advantage, at the old established and well-known

LUMBER YARD

OF

REINOEHLS & MEILY

At the UNION CANAL, on the East and West sides of Market Street, North Lebanon Borough.

THE subscribers take pleasure in informing the citizens of Lebanon, and surrounding counties, that they still continue the LUMBER AND COAL BUSINESS, at *their old and well known stand*, where they are daily receiving additional supplies of the

BEST AND WELL SEASONED LUMBER,

consisting of White and Yellow Pine BOARDS, PLANK and SCANTLING.

Hemlock BOARDS, PLANK and SCANTLING.
RAILS, POSTS, PALINGS and FENCING BOARDS.
ASH, from 1 to 4 inch; CHERRY, from 5/8 to 3 inch; POPLAR, from 5/8 to 2 inch.
Poplar and Hardwood SCANTLING.
Oak and Maple BOARDS and PLANKS.
Roofing and Plastering LATHS.
SHINGLES! SHINGLES!! SHINGLES!!!
Also, Pine and Hemlock SHINGLES.
COAL! COAL!! COAL!!!

A large stock of the best quality of Stove, Broken, Egg and Limeburners' COAL; and also, the best Allegheny COAL for Blacksmiths.

☞ Thankful for the liberal manner in which they have heretofore been patronized, they would extend a cordial invitation for a continuance of favors, as they are confident that they now have the *largest, best and cheapest* stock of LUMBER on hand in the county, which will be sold at a reasonable per centage.

☞ Please call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

REINOEHLS & MEILY.
North Lebanon borough, May 7, 1862.

George Hoffmans

LEBANON COUNTY

TRANSPORTATION LINE.

By Lebanon Valley Railroad.

PARTICULAR attention will be paid to Goods shipped by the Lebanon Valley Railroad. Goods will be sent daily to and from Philadelphia to Lebanon, Myerstown and Annville Stations, and all other points in the County.

FREIGHTS contracted for at the least possible rates and delivered with dispatch.

The Proprietor will pay particular attention to, and attend personally, to the receiving and delivery of all Freights.

For information, apply at his Office at the Lebanon Valley Railroad Depot, Lebanon.

EDWARD MARK, his Agent in Philadelphia, will always be found at *W. H. Bush's Merchant's Hotel, North Third st., Philadelphia.*

July 21, '60.] GEO. HOFFMAN.

HENRY & STINE

HAVE NOW OPENED THEIR LARGE AND VERY HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF Challies; Striped, Plaid and Plain Mozambiques; Shepherd Plaids; Challi Delaines, Foulard Poplins, &c., &c. Also, a full stock of MOURNING GOODS, such as Tamatines, Bareges, Crape Moretz, Grenadine Bareges, all wool Delaines, Challies, &c., &c., which are worth looking after, for they certainly are a Great Bargain.

Black and White CHENE POPLINS;
Black and Plain PLAID POPLINS;
Lilac, Blue and Green PLAIDS;
Black and White DELAINES;
Rich Plaid POPLINS;
Rich Chene POPLINS;
Silver Mixed POPLINS,

Very handsome, at the Golden Sign of

HENRY & STINE,
Corner of Cumberland and Market streets.
Lebanon, May 14, 1862.

BOOKS & STATIONERY

A NEW FIRM.

WALTZ & HOUCK

WOULD inform the Public, that having bought and consolidated the Book and Stationery Stores of H. H. Roedel and George Waltz, they are now prepared to wait on all who will favor them with a call, at the old stand (H. H. Roedel's) in Cumberland street, where they will always have on hand a large and well selected supply of School, Blank and Sunday School Books, and as an inducement they offer their Miscellaneous books at greatly reduced prices.

The New York and Philadelphia Daily and Weekly Papers, and Magazines, can be had and subscribed for, on reasonable terms, by calling at their store.

Anything wanting in their line will be cheerfully attended to with promptness and dispatch

Lebanon, Nov. 12, 1862.

Lebanon Female Seminary

RACHEL F. ROSS, Principal.
JULIA ROSS, Musical Department.
Mrs. M. A. J. JIMISON, Drawing.

THE Ninth Session will commence September 3, 1860.

This School is designed to elevate the standard of female education, and to offer superior advantages at a moderate cost. The school year is divided into two sessions of five months each. Charge per session, from 7½ to 15 dollars, according to the studies of the scholar. Extra for Music, French, Latin, and German.

*** Particular attention given to the musical department. Instructions upon the Piano, Melodeon and Guitar and in Singing. Pupils not connected with the School will be waited upon at their homes, when desired, and at the usual rates.

Early application should be made to

S. J. STINE, or
J. W. MISH.

Board of Directors:

D. S. HAMMOND,
JOHN MEILY,
C. D. GLONINGER,
ISAAC BECKLEY,
S. J. STINE,
J. W. MISH,
C. GREENAWALT,
JOSIAH FUNCK.

Lebanon, Aug. 21, 1861.

GOOD MORNING!

Gentlemen and Ladies.

I take the pleasure of introducing you to the

BEE HIVE

The Hive is now filled with

NEW GOODS

purchased lately for Cash and will be sold for Cash at very small profits.

We have also a large stock on hand bought in December, before the rise of goods, which will be sold cheaper than in any other Store in the County. Give us a call. JOHN GEORGE.

HENRY KRAUSE

SUCCESSOR TO

B. F. SWARTZ.

WOULD respectfully inform the public, that he has just received and opened, at his store, in Market street, Lebanon,

A LARGE STOCK
OF
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
QUEENSWARE, &c.,

which will be sold at very low prices for CASH.

He would respectfully invite all to give him a call and examine his stock, feeling assured that, as regards quality, beauty of style and cheapness of prices he cannot be surpassed.

THE FARMERS

of Lebanon and vicinity, are also invited to call and see his stock, and bring their PRODUCE, for which the highest Market price will be allowed.

Being a new beginner he hopes to receive, as he will endeavor to merit, a share of the patronage of the public.

Red Lion Hotel.

Shaefferstown, Lebanon county Pa.

Michael K. Keath, Proprietor.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has taken the above centrally located Hotel, in Shaefferstown, and that he will be happy to entertain, comfortably and pleasantly, all who may favor him with a call. The HOUSE is large and commodious, and the STABLING of the very best kind. His Table and Bar will always be supplied with the best and choicest. He solicits a share of the public patronage. M. K. KEATH.

fferstown, May 6, 1863.

PA., WEDNESDAY, MA

Miscellaneous.

ROASTING A MAN ALIVE.

A TRUE STORY OF IRISH BURGLERS.

I was visiting at my grandfather's, when a little boy, a long time ago.—It was, I think, three or four years after the memorable battle of Waterloo. The armies then stationed in the towns and villages of the interior of Ireland, were not yet disbanded. A great number of the yeomanry were still under arms. The country was much disturbed; farmers burdened with enormous taxation; law, partially administered, Orangeism rampant; while robbery, outrage and vagabondism of the darkest die, were matters of almost every day occurrance.

My grandfather was reputed rich; one of these Irish farmers denominated Middlemen, in good circumstances. His house was comfortable, a goodly-looking mansion of the cottage order of that day, substantially built on the roadside, one mile from Drombair, in the hospitable county of Leitrim. The old gentleman was, at the time of which I write, about eighty years of age, yet sturdy and active, for a person so far advanced in life. His consort, who was not my grandmother, but his wife by second marriage, was nearly twenty years younger than he. She was in personal appearance anything but a pleasing woman to look on, and was besides, cursed with a sour temper, always unhappy, sulky, and dissatisfied. So very disagreeable was she to the children of his first wife, that seldom any of them could be induced to visit the old family mansion, or endure to call her even by the cold, icy appellation of stepmother. Yet, strange to say, I believe she liked me, in some queer kind of way peculiar to herself, though I must confess to my shame that her cold partiality was never duly reciprocated.

Besides the old couple, the other inmates of the cottage consisted of a middle aged man of many years servitude, and a young girl, brought up in the family almost from infancy.

It was in the latter end of September, a dark, cold, windy night, about 11 o'clock; the old man and his wife had retired to their chamber, a sleeping room off the parlor; the hired man crept to his bunk on the garret, and in a short time was sound asleep. The girl and I were still up at the kitchen fire, telling stories of fairies, goblins, King's sons and daughters of good old Ireland in happy days gone by. She was a fine, fat, bouncing young blonde of about twenty-two summers, full of good humor, Irish wit, and vivacity; honest and faithful to her old guardian; devoted to her religion; and, I really believe, as virtuous as a vestal of the Golden Age. I was at the time eight or nine years of age,—a little slim, spindle shanked, white-headed, gabby kind of codger, immoderately fond of listening to tales of the marvellous, and as Winny possessed an inexhaustible fund of that kind of lore, and had a most facinating way of telling her stories, it was only natural to suppose that I loved the girl, and at the time preferred her society to that of any other living being on the face of the earth.

The girl's bed stood in a small closet off the kitchen fire, a kind of convenient sleeping place, called a *pouch*, in farm houses of that day; and as I never had, up to this time, slept alone, and could not endure the idea of lying either with the old couple, or the hired man, it was not thought indecorous in *virtuous old Ireland* that a graffer of my age should sleep with the servant maid, providing the fair damsel herself should have no objection. Winny hadn't the least, neither had I, and accordingly at about half-past eleven o'clock, we found ourselves in the warm pouch bed, with the fire raked and the lights extinguished.

It might have been half an hour after we retired, when a gentle rap was heard at the front door.

'Who's there ?' asked the girl, with a kind of tremulous voice, giving me at the same time a slight nudge with her elbow to arrest my attention.

'A friend, Winny; open the door,' was the reply from rather a genteel voice outside.

'I can't till I know who you are, and what's your business,' spoke the girl, sitting up in the bed and commencing to dress herself.

'Make no fuss, Winny,' said the voice; 'don't wake the old man, *a colleen*, I only want to hand in this *story-book* to the little boy. It was sent to him by me, and in troth it'll make him laugh till the buttons fly off his jacket. Here, take it out of my hand, and don't keep me standing in the cold all night.'

The girl still hesitated, but the temptation of a story-book, and one so funny, was more than a little boy fond of the marvellous could resist.—I kicked off the blanket, leaped out of bed, and in two springs was at the front door, drew back the bolt, removed the cross-bars, and swung the heavy door full open.

But horror of horrors! instead of the smooth-tongued bearer of a funny story-book, in marched six or eight huge fellows, with guns in their hands and faces blackened!

Advertiser.

Y 20, 1863. WHOLE NO. 726.

The foremost of the villains stroked me on the head, called me a good boy, bid me not fear, and taking me up in his left hand, as if I had been a young kitten, laid me back in the bed and commanded me to cover up my head, and keep my mouth shut, on pain of being instantly shot, if I gave the least alarm. Poor Winny! she was bound hand and foot, blindfolded, and put to keep me company. The man on the garret was similarly dealt with, after receiving a crack from the butt-end of a musket that nearly fractured the poor fellow's skull.

One scoundrel stood sentinel at the door, with fixed bayonet. Another in the centre of the floor, with cocked musket, threatened to shoot the first who attempted to utter a syllable. Two others went into the old gentleman's room, while two more commenced to ransack the house for booty. Everything valuable that could be borne away was collected.—Yarn, linen, bacon, butter, bed covering and wearing apparel were stuffed into sacks brought for the purpose, and piled on a cart in waiting at the door. The old gentleman was then rudely lifted out of bed, blindfolded, and placed in an arm chair in front of the kitchen fire. His wife was served in the same mander. He was then commanded to give up his money, on pain of being ROASTED ALIVE!

'I have no money in the house, gentlemen,' said my grandfather, 'except ten pounds, which you will find there in the till of my box.'

'That's a lie for you old Dives,' spoke the leader. 'Where's the 100 guineas your wife there, and the mother of the little boy in the bed, took out of the feather pallet day before yesterday, and hid by your order in some safer place,' continued the robber, giving the old man a rude shake that nearly jostled him out of his seat.

'No such thing, sir,' said my grand father, 'I can safely swear on the Bible, there is not a copper under this roof at the present, except the ten pounds already in your hands.'

'It's some place else out of doors then,' answered the villain, 'give us the whereabouts, or take the value in good sound roasting.'

'You would not be so barbarous as to roast a poor old man of eighty, replied my grandfather, appealing to the humanity of a scoundrel, who had no more of a feeling than a tiger of the jungle.'

'Wouldn't I indeed,' answered the leader, with another shake and rude laugh, which evinced his determination to carry the wicked threat into execution, 'keep us five minutes longer in waiting, and may I be —— if I don't roast your old hide on that fire like a salt herring.'

'I have no gold or silver, either within or without the house,' finally replied the old man, 'whatever treatment you give me.'

'Down with his drawers, off with his flesh bag,' roared the miscreant, and suiting the action to the command, the poor old gentleman was stripped naked to his waist, lifted between four of the scoundrels and laid on the burning embers of the hot turf-fire raked out for the purpose.

His shrieks were terrific; the old woman dropped off into a fit; the girl screamed at the top of her voice; the robbers all gathered round the fire; the sentry left his post at the door and dashed up the ladder, to settle accounts with the man on the garret, whose lustly yells were bidding fair to gather the whole parish around the house.

In the confusion 'worst confounded' that ensued I found a chance to slip out, in bare buff order as I was. Outside the door I stumbled on the sentinel's gun, which, in the hurry of his flight up to the garret, he had forgotten. I ran 'cross lots, with the firelock in my hand, and when about twenty rods from the house I cocked and discharged it. The recoil of the piece knocked me down, but after a minute I was able to rise, and heard the whole brigade of cut-throats flying in wild confusion over the hill in the direction of Dromahair. The report of the gun alarmed them, and supposing, I presume, that an armed force was in pursuit, they precipitately fled, leaving the horse and cart at the door, with all their booty and firearms.

When I entered the house I found many of the neighbors before me.—The old man was untied and cared for.

Next morning all the gentlemen of the county, with the authorities and doctors, were assembled. The guns were examined and found to be the arms of the yeomanry of the district; the horse belonged to the officer of the company; the robbers were the soldiers of the village, some of them my grandfather's near neighbors.—The ten pounds were restored, but for the credit of the service the infamous affair was quashed.

The old man never recovered from the shock of that night; about ten months after he died, leaving one hundred guineas to each of his children, of whom he had seven then living. Winny was bequeathed forty pounds, married an industrious husband, and emigrated to America.

This was the last robbery that came to my knowledge in that peaceful locality, and the last man I heard of roasted alive in the beloved land that gave me birth.

From the Bedford Gazette.

Old Ben Bannister's Views of the War.

At the head of "Wolf Hollow," near the top of the Alleghany, stands an old building, some hundred and twenty feet long, and one room deep, the middle of which is built of logs, and either end of stone. The log part, when first erected, was no doubt considered a perfect palace by the old hunters who had squatted in their little cabins, all along the top of this noted range of mountains. The log part of this house is so old, that tradition says Washington slept in it in 1775, when, under Braddock, he marched to attack Fort DuQuesne. The stone ends were the work of subsequent years, made necessary in order to accommodate the wagoners and emigrants to the West, who, before the days of railroads, made this point the crossing place over the mountains. There still lives in this house a very old man, the son of him who built that very part of the house in which Washington is said to have slept. This old man's name is Benjamin Bannister, and he says that John Bannister—one of the singers of the "Articles of Confederation" from Virginia—was his father's brother. Benny Bannister, as he is familiarly called by all, is, as near as he can tell, 108 years old. He says his birth was never recorded, but that his mother often told him and the neighbors, that he was born "the very year that Braddock and Washington went over." At any rate the oldest settlers of the mountain say he was known as "*Old* Benny," when they were boys and girls. I have not time to tell you all I have heard of old Benny's history. A great book might be written of the incidents of his life and his odd sayings.—He was at Valley Forge, and served three years in the "Revolutionary War." His father was at the almost forgotten skirmish at Bloody Run.—Old Benny has seen all kinds of people. Stage-passengers in old times often lay over at his house to rest, and Henry Clay always stopped there, when he used to ride horse back from Pittsburg to Washington. Besides emigrants to the far West always made his house a point in their journey. From these he often received little presents. From a lady passenger in the coach, he once received a copy of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress." Having a natural fondness of reading, he perused all printed matter he could get hold of, and now since his eye sight has failed, he gets a great grand son, a bright boy of 16, who is clerk in a little store near by in which the post-office is kept, to read to him whenever his time will admit. Old Benny always was in the habit of giving his views and orders in figurative language, and nick naming everybody and everything around him—a habit of allegorical speaking which he "got honestly" from his father, who no doubt, had first acquired it from the Indians, and after reading the aforenamed copy of "Pilgrim's Progress," the habit was confirmed. It has been my pleasure, since a little boy, to call in to see old Benny, whenever I chanced to pass that way, to listen to the old man's allegories and tales. So, having occasion to pass over the pike leading up Wolf Hollow, some two weeks ago, and thinking it likely the last time I would ever see the old man, as he is failing fast, I determined, as these are "dark times,' to stay all night, and by the cheerful log-fire, around the old hearth stone where Washington once sat, hear what Old Benny had to say in his own peculiar style about our "national troubles." Well, supper over, he tottered to his seat in the old "split bottom" chair by the side of the fire, and says he to me:

"Coppie, sit down!" (a new nick name for me, which the sequel may explain!) Having slowly filled his old laurel-*root* pipe with "Kinnikinique" from his spacious jacket-pocket, he soon lit it with a bit of pine, and, giving a couple of whiffs, says he:

"Well, Coppie, these are dreadful times I have lived to see. That *machine* which Lincoln said he would run, has made a plagued sight of trouble. Now, Coppie, if you will listen, I will try to give you a full history of that 'Lincoln machine,' and the *road* on which it was intended to be run, too, and the *reasons* why the machine won't work. But you must be patient and let me go back a little. It may seem a goodways back to you, child! But I remember when there was no road and no machine, but old King George's—better than I mind yesterday."

Old Benny then drew up a little closer to me, and began:

"In the year *1777*, a company of good men—wiser and better than any I now hear of—determined to improve on the "one horse system" of progress pursued by the monarchial companies of the "Old World." These men were the *true* lovers of freedom, and were not selfish, but desired the welfare of their children. Having heard of a beautiful city called Prosperity, which *was* built for freemen, and which many companies before had failed to fully reach on account of despots and cruel kings which opposed, and death and disease from the pestilential miasma of old rotting dynasties, there being nothing of the latter in this new and beautiful country and only one of the former, who pretended to claim any right to oppose this company of brave men, boldly undertook the work, and after many hard conflicts with this old King George, finally succeeded in vanquishing him, though after great sacrifice of many valuable lives, and the expenditure of much money. They completed the road to the city—still, it was but a temporary structure, a kind of tram-road which answered their purpose for a season, and proved that the route was practicable. This first company was called "The Confederation," and the road "Articles of Confederation." In the course of a few years it was found necessary to have a more permanent road, many improvements, it was thought, could be made, and the defects and weak places of the first road remedied. So a majority of the men who composed the first company, together with other wise men, got up a new company, called "The Union." This company built a grand, substantial Road, nearly on the line of the first one, which commanded the admiration and applause of the whole world. It was called "THE CONSTITUTION." In a little while thirteen beautiful cars, differing somewhat in size, but all nicely adjusted to the track, were put upon the road, to be drawn by a grand engine, called "Equal Rights," the *materials* of which had been wrested *from* kings and despots, even as far back as the Runnymede fight, and all saved up for this purpose. Well, one George Washington, a man in great favor with the company, was chosen chief engineer. Most beautifully and smoothly did the whole train run under his engineering *for eight* years. Engine and cars both keeping the track at all times, though some fellows in the Pennsylvania car once got on a little *spree*, but soon got sober. At last the old engineer retired, having served the company long and well. A new engineer was then appointed, one John Adams by name. He did not prove so capable as the first. The passengers were somewhat alarmed at one or two daring experiments which he made. But by the uproar of the people—*some* ugly contrivances which he put on the machine, were removed, as it was feared they would cause it to run off the track.—The company appointed another engineer, Thomas Jefferson was his name. This man proved himself an admirable engineer, and was fully acquainted with the road. I find my story is getting too long, and fearing I may weary you," said old Benny, "I will not follow the history of all the engineers who *so successfully* run the train; but suffice it to say, though they differed somewhat in their style of doing things, still all things went well, most of the time. Once, though, when one old Andy Jackson was engineer, some fellows in the South Carolina car, whilst they still wanted to run with the train, refused to pay their share of the expenses. But "Old Andy" said as long as they were hitched to his machine, they should pay their share of the *oil*—"by the eternal!" and he made them behave, as Washington did the "Whiskey Boys." Through the course of years *many* new cars were added to the train. It became long and heavy, numbering some thirty-four cars; besides more were building; and many feared that it would some day *part from its weight*. Still, the engine, Equal Rights, was a powerful machine, and the coupling might have proved strong enough. The passengers, Coppie, got along well together. Rich and poor, high and low, were aboard, and sat in the same seats. When the train first started, some of the passengers in all of the cars (save, may be, one) had *servants*; others had none—just as they pleased—and, af

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ter a time, the passengers in some of the cars put off their servants at way stations to shift as best they could, whilst others sold their servants to passengers in other cars, who wanted them.—Still, this made no difference for a long time.—As new cars were added, the passengers were allowed to do as they pleased, and as their fathers had done in *this respect*. The passengers transacted business with each other by the way, and all seemed to be working well. But, alas! Coppie,"—the old man here heaved a deep sigh,—"some thirty or more years ago, it was whispered throughout the length of the train, that some *ingenious* Yankees, aided by some of the children of the old "Red Coats," had invented a new machine by which they purposed to draw the train, as soon as they could get permission from the company. As soon as this invention was heard of and the designs of these fellows discovered, a deep *grumbling* arose among the passengers particularly in the South cars. This *new engine* was called "ABOLITION" by its builders, but many people said its name would, after a time, be changed to "NEGRO EQUALITY." It was constructed, they said, on a *new principle*, called "Higher Law"—some law, my boy, that the Good Being never revealed to man—it's not in "The Book" at any rate, and I have always believed it was the suggestion of that "Old Serpent"—the *Black Snake*—from whom have sprung all the *hissing brood* of the present day. We old men shook our heads and said surely THAT MACHINE will NEVER DO to draw this train, from its very structure, we know, it will never fit the track. Some far-seeing men, who knew the name would be changed to "Negro Equality," and who knew of a peculiar TRESTLE on the road, called the "Elective Franchise," said, if it be attached, when we come to THAT POINT, there will be a general "smash up." Because, even at that time, there was no little bitterness of feeling between the cars, whose passengers had servants and those which had none, and the new machine men declared that no more cars should be attached to the train, unless they were PROHIBITED from carrying passengers with SERVANTS. The passengers in the South cars and many in the other cars, too, would not yield this prohibition, contending that the track was made to carry cars with or without servants, as the passenger might choose. But two meddlesome men, on two different cars, started the DEVILISH idea that there was an IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT between those having servants and those having none, and that if the passengers would agree to allow no more servant cars to be attached, and shut up the servants in the old cars, and not let them SPREAD that they would soon die, or the passengers would be smothered by their STRONG SMELL, and that either way, this "irrepressible conflict" would then cease, and that the new engine would carry the train right straight to the "city of Prosperity." In the meantime the excitement increased through the lies and insults of these Yankee machine men.—Many fist fights occurred; some guns were fired by the "irrepressible conflict" men; bitter enmity arose against those who had servants, and innocent, unarmed people were killed in the Virginia car by the fanatical New Machine men; and many prominent passengers in other cars, who should have sympathized with the friends of the slain in the Virginia car, responded Amen! to the deed. Well, through the cunning of two crafty men—one Abe Lincoln and another feller named Seward—the very men who started the idea of the "irrepressible conflict"—the passengers were persuaded to try the new machine, though a majority of more than a million of the passengers opposed it. Yet as their votes were divided—by some rule of the Road—they have to submit and the new machine was brought out with this same Abe Lincoln as Engineer.—Now, in accordance with the threats and predictions of many of the passengers, eleven of the cars, whose passengers carried servants, were CUT LOOSE from the train, and were taken off by a SIDING called "Reserved Rights," which siding, THEY say, some of the builders of the road pointed out to them, and that it was part of an OLD WORK made by one Thomas Jefferson, called the "Declaration of Independence," a work that was made before the Road. But many persons never could see this, nor believe thot such a siding existed. Though it is said it was talked about by the company who made the road, some wanting it destroyed, others opposing this, and so the siding was left just as it was before the New Road was built. Well, Coppie, whether Jefferson intended his work to be used in our day or not, I can't say. But I know he hoped it wouldn't, and I wish these old eyes had never beheld the parting of the train. But they went off, some how, and took the cars with them, and I now hear they have formed a new Company called the SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY, and that they purpose trying to build a Road of their own to the City of Prosperity.

"Well, when this Abe Lincoln discovered, that many of the cars had been uncoupled, from those unwillingly attached to his new machine, he caused to be raised a great cry in the remaining cars about the dismemberment of the train. The long and beautiful train, he well knew, was the pride and glory of all the passengers, and they were jealous, too, of a beautiful flag which the passengers happened to tear down when they uncoupled their cars. This flag had a star for every car and he well knew the great mass of the people did not want a car uncoupled or a star taken from that flag, no, not even those who opposed most bitterly the new machine. But, Coppie, I can't help to think that many of the advocates and some of the builders of that machine desired this; for one has admitted that for nineteen years he struggled to accomplish it.—Well, to divert their attention from this new machine, lest they might at once discover its *want of fitness to the old track*, and then, may be, fall on him and the builders and owners of the machine, Abe Lincoln let off the steam at a great rate, and an awful fizzing, bellowing, screeching, and roaring was heard—fifes and drums were played—men who had once carried lamps through the train on sticks, in great companies, to induce the people by their show and parade to try the New Engine, now put on a kind of uniforms and drummed up the people into companies; but the most of these fellows themselves after they had drummed up the people, hid themselves, excepting those who wanted to TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE FIRE TO GET NEW CLOTHES, and those who wanted BIG TITLES. But though many good men women, too, were deceived and with pure motives were now willing to run with Abe's machine, believing they were doing God service, still many other good people said that though they had not seen the new machine, they were sure the steam from it did not smell like that which used to come from the Old Equal Rights Machine. They, at the risk of being called hard names, contended that it smelt WOOLLY. But, by means of the uproar and terrific cries about the breaking of the Train and pulling down of the Flag, most of the people were made to believe that those who cut loose the cars were the cause of all the trouble, and great companies composed of many good and many bad people, and a great many, too, of those who were opposed to the new machine were formed and sent after the uncoupled cars to endeavor to bring them back. For it was contended that the great mass of the people on those cars did not wish them cut loose. It was first said that it would be an easy job and that surly 20,000,000 could out pull and whip 11,000,000 besides that the majority of these 11,000,000 would join in and help back with the cars. But many did not believe this. They did not believe they would consent to follow the New Machine and that if they would not of their own accord, it would only make the matter worse, to try to FORCE them. Besides it would be an uphill business to do so, as they had the advantage of the grade."

"Many persons, too, believed that the whole cause of the trouble was the New Machine, and for this reason did not go warring after the other cars."

"Well, Coppie, for two years the passengers of the dismembered train have been engaged in deadly conflict, the only result being great destruction of the lives and property of both. In the mean time the STENCH from the Lincoln Machine has grown stronger and stronger, so that all who have nasal organs cannot help but admit it. Though many seem to have LEARNED TO LOVE THE SMELL, and try to make silly people believe these odors delight angels. Many inquisitive people not easily excited or terrified, all the time, as opportunity offered, and at great risk of being SCALDED, have been examining closely