Lebanon Advertiser.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

VOL. 14—NO. 49. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1863. WHOLE NO. 727.

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., Philad'lphia.

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 Eulmer, 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 RITCHEY.

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, IMPOTENCY, 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 BARBESON,
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 east of Laudermilch's store, opposite the Washington House, Lebanon Pa.

BOUNTY and PENSION claims promptly attended to.

April 8, 1863—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.

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. H. 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. Reidenauer, 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. Schaeck, 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 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 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 27, 1862.

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 gity 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 "Strawser's" and later as "Wenger'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 Custom Work, for Farmers and others, at the very shortest possible notice and in the best style. 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, COOKING, HALL and OFFICE STOVES, suitable for Wood or Coal. Also, Tin Ware, Japanned Ware, 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 take 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 public patronage.

JAMES N. ROGERS.

☞ Particular attention paid to all kinds of JOBBING such 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 instalments 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 TAFFEL, 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.
60 Courtlandt St., New York.

Feb. 18, 1863.—3m.

Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Annville,

LEBANON COUNTY, PENNA.

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,	Samuel Seabold,
William Early, jr.,	John H. Kluppenberg,
George S. Bomgardner,	George Rigler,
I. D. A. Garman,	John Allwein,
George Donges,	Rudolph Herr,
John D. Beiver,	Joseph P. Metz,
Daniel S. Early,	

JOHN ALLWEIN, President.

RUDOLPH HERR, Treasurer.
JOSEPH P. METZ, Secretary.
Samuel Seabold, Trivolling Agent.
Jacob Schnotteely, Agent, Fredericksburg.

Annville, March 3, 1863.—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, 250 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.

Miscellaneous.

THE PAPERS.

BY ALEXANDER MARION MELBORN.

Shakespear used to be a talented person. He could portray a thing with much ability, especially for the theatre, for which he seemed to have a natural instinct. In consequence of which it would be a mighty good thing if he was living at the present day to enact these things on the stage. Wouldn't they be rich? The undersigned having formerly been a J. P., with great eclat, he would therefore invoke a portion of the sacred 9 on the occasion, to assist the fires of his intellect on high dramatic composition, which he asks with far greater confidence, owing to the fact, that Shakspear being now extinct, there is a histronic vacuum, or, as it were, an aching void, which appeals to the intellect of the period with much ability.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Honest Old Abe,	5 African Witches;
Messenger;	A little woman;
2 Boys;	20,000 Wide Awakes.

SCENE FIRST.

Honest Old Abe mauling rails, and singing, "O, Dinah, is the hoe-cake done?" with much warmth.

SCENE SECOND.

The same with several nigger witches in the distance, dancing juber round a big pot with fire under it.

First Witch—

Stir up the charm,
Of powerful harm,
And throw in some wool,
Over all eyes to pull,
While we stir, stir, stir!

Second Witch—

Here's wool from the head
Of Old Uncle Ned,
Who died long ago, long ago;
While he dreamed in his bed,
I stole it and fled.
After biting off his big toe.

Third Witch—

Here's a nail from the thumb
Of Old Uncle Tom;
Likewise two jaw-teeth,
Which I found underneath,
A far-spreading juniper tree;
Where the pious old saint,
Proof to sin's slightest taint,
Was beaten to death by Legree.

Fourth Witch—

Here's Beecher's last sermon,
All reeking with vermin—
Foul vermin which riot in blood.

[Here they all clasp their noses and sing in concert.]

Oh the horrible stench!
No wonder we clench;
Our noses by common consent;
But the charm must go through,
Through we sicken and spew,
For it's too late now to repent.

Fifth Witch—

Here's Greely's last issue
Of falsehoods a tissue,
As foul as the slime of a toad,
I read it last night,
By a Wide-Awake light,
Which I found in the bend of the road.

[Dashes it into the pot.]

As sure as I'm a hag,
The American flag,
Is nought but a "flaunting lie,"
While the soul of John Brown,
Which went "down, derry down,"
Has gone up to the regions on high.

All the Witches—

Ha, ha, ha—bully for Greely.

SCENE THIRD.

The same. The honest old person advances towards the witches, with a big maul in one hand and a dinner basket in the other, while a large dogwood gut proceeds from each trowser pocket. He sings—

Fo-sum up a gum stump,
Coony in de hollah,
Taddy-ink a ding ding, diddle, diddle, dollah.

First Witch—Dry up, old slab sides.

Lincoln—Wal, it's about one of my first clients. He made out a first rate case, and I came into court with it, sure of success. But when the witnesses for the defence was examined I saw my "cake was dough," and so did my client, for he bent clean over and whispered in my ear, says he, "I guv it up! says he.

All the Witches—Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha—bully for your fust client! old jaw bone.

First Witch—[Aside]—He's the very man for our purpose. He can maul rails and tell an anecdote.

They sing—

Kick the chunks beneath our charms,
Stir it well and keep it warm,
We have found the man we want,
Democrats, avaunt! avaunt!
We'll put the devil on your track,
With a big buck nigger on his back,
And if he catch you, woe the day
The nigger came from Africa.

First Witch—All hail the second Washington.

Second Witch—All hail the pride and glory of the mighty West.

All the Witches—Hail Honest Old Abe! Hail President that shall be, as the sequel shall truly show.

[They sing]—

Bubble, bubble, bubble; boil,
Who this devilish charm can foil?
Lard oil lamps and oil cloth capes,
Bugs and bats, baboons and apes;
Who can stand before the swarm,
We shall conjure with our charm,
Up whang doodles, knaves and fools!
You must be our supple tools!
We must dig a million graves;
We must free four million slaves,
For each white son or father slain,
Upon the bloody battle plain,
Four negroes shall their freedom gain!

SCENE FOURTH.

A law office in the mighty West—Mr. Lincoln reading the *Tribune* with his usual ability. He is delighted to learn that the "normal condition of the tenritories is that of freedom." [Enter a messenger out of breath.]

Messenger—the wig [ab] wig—wigwam has nom—nominated you for President.

Lincoln—Wal, I swow! Ain't you?

Messenger—Na'ry time. You're nominated; that's hon'est.

Lincoln—[Reaching for his hat]—Wal, stranger, jest you keep shop a spell, till I come back. There's a little woman that'll be tickled half to death over this.

[Exit Washington No. 2.]

SCENE FIFTH.

A cottage in the suburbs—a little woman washing the dishes—a couple of half grown, spindle-shanked boys sitting on the floor, playing the complicated game of bushel with red and yellow corn grains.

Enter the second Washington greatly agitated.

2d Washington—"Have you hear'n the news?"

Little Woman—"No, but I would like to."

2d Washington—"Wal, I'm nominated for President, by jingo. I beat Seward like a mice—hooray for me!" He sings as follows:

"Oh, I trabbled over de new cut road,
And on a stump were not a toad,
De toad he winks and de bullfrog hoollah,
And de bullfrog kick'd him plumb in the water,
Gets out d'de way ole Dan Tucker,
You come too late to git your supper!"

Little Woman—[Dropping the dishrag]—"Du tell—Hooray for us!"

2d Washington—"Do you hear that, Bob?"

Bob—"Yes, I heard a confounded noise."

2d Washington—"Of course you do; I'm nominated for President.—Run and tell the neighbors! and if you see old Jerry, hire him to saw up *the whole wood pile!*—we're some pumpkins now!"—[To the little woman]—"And you send for lame Jane to do the house work. We belong to the upper tens, and must have our writers. Give lame Jane $1 25 a week rather nor miss, and make her airn it." [Exit Abe.]

PART THE ACT II.

SCENE FIRST.

Springfield, Ill., crowded with Wide-Awakes, equipped with lamps, capes, &c. Great enthusiasm prevails.—They call for Lincoln. "A speech from Honest Old Abe"—"Lincoln!"—"Lincoln!" He shortly appears, mounts the platform, takes off his hat,—cheer after cheer rending the air for some minutes.

Lincoln—"Fellow citizens, I heard you wanted for to see me, and I wanted for to see you. I have heretofore appeared for the purpose of seeing you, and giving you an opportunity for to see me." [Cries of good, good, bully for you.]

[The unanimous opinion of the multitude is that the speech was the ablest ever delivered on a similar or any other occasion.]

SCENE SECOND.

Night. A Wide Awake procession passing in review, with drums, banners, mottoes, &c.

1st. Musicians, playing old John Brown
2d. Standard bearer with a sixteen star flag.
3d. Wide Awakes, with mottoes, to wit:
No Union with slaveholders.
The Constitution is a league with hell.
Let the Union slide.
We can whip the South before breakfast.
The irrepressible conflict, let it come.
Down with the Slave Oligarchy.
Free soil, free speech and free men.
John Brown, was a martyr and a saint.
There is a higher law than the Constitution.
No more compromise with slavery, &c.

SCENE THIRD.

[Lincoln, sitting in his office, relating a little anecdote to one of his first clients. Enter Bob, and hands him a letter. He tears the envelope and reads aloud:]

AUBURN, N. Y. June, 1860.

Mr. Lincoln:—Sir: I am pained to see that you propose to give your "views" at length on the great issues now before the people. Don't do it for God's sake! If you do, we're gone up. On the contrary, keep your mouth shut, for you will lose a State every time you open it. Even your silence may not save you, for you will remember the fate of the fool at the party, who was found out before he had said a word.—Mum's the ticket. Yours,

SEWARD.

Lincoln—"Wal, I avow, that's cool. Sew's mad bekase I beat him. I'll give my views as much as I please, unless I conclude not to do it, *in my own head*. By golly, I ain't going to be bossed by him, nor anybody like him."

SCENE FOURTH.

After the election.

[A woodland—the nigger witches stirring their pot again. Lincoln in the distance, surveying the rail timber.]

All the witches—

"Stir, stir, with might and main,
See old jaw bone comes again,
Talking to himself 'tis plain."

Lincoln—[To himself]—"I, that is me personally, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, do hereby certify that the foregoing—hold on. Know all men by these presents, that I, Abraham L-i-n-c-o-l-n President of the United States, called by the suffrages of a free people to——"

All the witches—

"Ho, old jop-ear, dry that up,
Toy not with Your bitter cup,
Full of horrors you must sup."

Lincoln—"Birds and animals are seen at a disadvantage through a fog."

Witches.

"Stir, stir, stir!
We must conjure up a charm,
Honest Abe to shield from harm!
Stir, stir, stir!
Black bird drowned in printer's ink;
Pouch of skunk, and hide of mink;
Baboon claws and nigger heel,
Fork of snake and skin of eel,
Throw them in and stir them well."

Lincoln—"If your stirring up that soup for the President elect, there's several of those ingredients that must be left out—particularly the mink skin. Certainly, it is more agreeable to eat good soup, than soup which is indifferent; and soup is better when it is good, than when it ain't."

Witches—

"Dry your silly gabble up,
Toy not with your bitter cup;
Tis wine expressed from vipers' eggs,
But you must bring it to the dregs,
Last night we saw a pool of gore,
Congealed upon the dreary moor,
And round it twelve masked villains swore
To take your life in Baltimore.
Each took a ghastly human skull
With blazing brimstone brimming full,
And by the light so weird and blue,
They danced and sang like pirate crew;
Fe, fi, fo, fum,
We smell the blood of old Bug Hum,
And if to Baltimore he come,
Dead or alive we will have some."

Lincoln—"If this isn't all artificial, I see that witch-hanging must be revived again. This thing of riding broom sticks, stirring mink skin soup, and squeezing out snake for a beverage, is unconstitutional, and must be dried up. Chicago platform is opposed to all the twin relics of barbarism, and witchcraft is one of 'em. Witches *ain't born equal*, like the noble African; no how, and I'll confiscate the whole fraternity."

Witches—

"Hold on, lop-ear, hold!—repent!
'Twas we who made you President;
And now we come with good intent,
Being of African descent."

Lincoln—"I beg pardon! Birds and animals are seen at such a disadvantage through a fog, that I didn't recognize your color. Witches of African descent are exempt from confiscation, of course; also from taxation, draft, road work, and other annoyances of that kind. Oh, yes, I'm *honest* Abe, you know."

Witch—

"Come, then, and join our group,
And seal your pledge with *mink skin soup*,
Do this, or we will give you o'er
Into the twelve in Baltimore."

Lincoln—"My partiality for mink soup will not allow me to decline your generous invitation. [He partakes in the festivities.]

At this juncture, in come Elmira, and says she, "It's ten o'clock, Alock, and here you are, writing away, with your usual ability, on the issues of the day."

To which the undersigned replied with much *sang froid*. Says I, "what you say is all very true, but having been bringing my intellect to bear on high dramatic composition for the theatre, I could find no place to quit, till I got old Abe into the mink skin soup, etc., which is the best joke of the season. My next paper will also be of the histronic style, showing up Old Abe and the witches with the utmost ability. After which I then went to bed.

Your dutiful, most obliged,
Most obedient and devoted
Humble Servant,
ALEXANDER MARION MELBORN.

☞ Author of these, and formerly J. P.

A letter received from an army correspondent on the Rappahannock relates the following camp incident:

An amusing incident occurred in camp a night or two since. A portly young contraband, from Charleston, South Carolina, who escaped from his rebel master at Antietam, and was for a while quartered subsequently in Washington, was engaged by one of our junior staff officers as his body servant, and brought down here to his quarters to attend him.—It chanced that the officer had served his country gallantly at Sharpsburg, where he lost a leg, below the knee, the absence of which had been made up by an artificial limb, which the Captain wore with so easy a grace that few persons who met him suspected his misfortune—his sable attendant being among the blissful ignorant as to the existence of the fact.

The Captain had been out to dine, and returned in excellent spirits to his tent. Upon retiring, he called his darkey servant to assist him in pulling off his riding-boots.

'Now, Jimmy, look sharp,' said the Captain. 'I'm a little—ic—flimsy, Jimmy, t'night. Look sharp, an'—ic—pull steady.'

'I'se allers keerful, Cap'n,' says Jimmy, drawing off one wet boot, with considerable difficulty, and standing it aside.

'Now, mind your eye—Jimmy!—The other—ic—a little tight,' and black Jim chuckled and showed his shining ivories, as he reflected, perhaps, that his master was quite as 'tight' as he deemed his boots to be.

'Easy, now—that's it. Pull away!' continued the Captain, good-naturedly, and enjoying the prospective joke, while he loosened the straps about his waist which held his cork leg up—'*now* you've got it! Yip—there you are! Oh, Lord, oh, Lord! oh, *lord*!' screamed the Captain, as contraband, cork leg, riding boot and ligatures tumbled across the tent, in a heap, convulsed with spasmodic laughter. At this moment the door opened and a lieutenant entered.

'G'way fum me, g'way fum, me—lemmy be!—lemmy be! I ain't done nuffing,' yelled the contraband, lustily, and rushing to the door, really *supposing he had pulled his master's leg clean off*. 'Lemmy go! I didn' do nuffing—g'way! g'way!' And Jimmy put for the woods in his desperation, since which he hasn't been seen or heard from, though his Captain has diligently sought for him far and near. Jimmy was a good servant, but we never before were treated to a sight of a thoroughly frightened contraband. There is little doubt the darkey is running yet!

☞ If Old Abe is the Government, as the Abolitionists constantly tell us he is, are not the young Lincolns young Governments? And will some of the patriots about Lebanon tell us how many more Governments we may expect, and what the "wet nurses" bills will be? A beautiful sight to see a nigger wench spank one of our Governments! Poor things!

SOUTHERN NEWS.

How "Stonewall Jackson" Came to His Death.

[*From the Richmond Enquirer, May* 13.]

General Jackson, having gone some distance in front of the line of skirmishers on Saturday evening, was returning about eight o'clock, attended by his staff and part of his couriers. The cavalcade, was in the darkness of the night, mistaken for the enemy's cavalry, and fired upon by a regiment of his own corps. He was struck by three balls, one through the left arm, two inches below the shoulder joint, shattering the bone and severing the chief artery; another ball passed through the same arm between the elbow and wrist, making its exit through the palm of the hand; a third ball entered the palm of the right hand about its middle, passing through, and broke two bones. He was wounded on the Plank Road, about fifty yards in advance of the enemy. He fell from his horse, and was caught by Captain Wormley, to whom he remarked, "All my wounds are by our men." He had given orders to fire at anything coming up the road before he left the lines. The enemy's skirmishers appeared ahead of him, and he turned to ride back.—Just then some one cried out, "Cavalry Charge!" and immediately the regiment fired.

The whole party broke forward to ride through our line to escape the fire. Captain Boswell was killed, and carried through the line by his horse, and fell among our own men. Colonel Couchfield, Chief of Staff, was wounded by his side. Two couriers were killed. Major Pendleton, Lieutenants Morrison and Smith, escaped uninjured. General Jackson was immediately placed on a litter, and started for the rear. The firing attracted the attention of the enemy, and was resumed by both lines. One litter-bearer was shot down, and the General fell from the shoulders of the men, receiving a severe contusion, adding to the injury of the arm, and injuring his side severely.

The enemy's fire of artillery on this point was terrible. Gen. Jackson was left for five minutes, until the fire slackened; then placed in an ambulance, and carried to the field hospital at Wilderness Run. He lost a large amount of blood, and at this time told Dr. McGuire he thought he was dying, and would have bled to death, but a tourniquet was immediately applied. For two hours he was nearly pulseless from the shock. As he was being carried from the field, frequent inquiries were made by the soldiers, "Who have you there?" He told the doctor, "Do not tell the troops I am wounded."

After the reaction, a consultation was held between Drs. Black, Coleman, Walls and McGuire, and amputation was decided upon. He was asked: "If we find amputation necessary, shall it be done at once?" "Yes, certainly, Dr. McGuire—do for me whatever you think is right." The operation was performed while he was under the influence of chloroform, and was borne well. He slept on Sunday morning, was cheerful, and in every way was doing well. He sent for Mrs. Jackson, asked minutely about the battle, spoke cheerfully of the result, and said: "If I had not been wounded, or had an hour more of daylight, I would have cut off the enemy from the road to the United States Ford, and we would have had them entirely surrounded, and they would have been obliged to surrender or cut their way out. They had no other alternative. My troops sometimes may fail in driving the enemy from a position, but the enemy always fails to drive my men from a position." This was said smilingly.

He complained this day of the fall from the litter, although no contusion or abrasion was apparent as the result of the fall. He did not complain of his wounds; never spoke of them unless asked. On Sunday evening he slept well. On Monday he was carried to the Chancellor's house, near Guiness depot. He was cheerful; talked about the brave, gallant bearing of Gen. Rhodes, and said that his Major General's commission ought to date from Saturday; the grand charge of his old Stonewall brigade, of which he had heard, asked after all his officers; during the day talked more than usual, and said:—"Men who live through this war will be proud to say, 'I was one of the Stonewall brigade,' to their children." He insisted that the term Stonewall belonged to them, and not to him.

During the ride to Guiness he complained greatly of heat, and besides wet applications to his wounds, begged that a wet cloth be applied to his stomach, which was done, greatly to his relief, as he expressed it. He slept well on Monday night, and ate with relish the next morning. On Tuesday his wounds were doing very well. He asked, "Can you tell me, from the appearance of my wounds, how long I will be kept from the field?" He was greatly satisfied when told they were doing remarkably well. He did not complain of any pain in his side, and wanted to see the members of his staff, but was advised not. On Wednesday his wounds looked remarkably well. He expected to go to Richmond this day, but was prevented by rain. This night, while his surgeon, who had slept none for three nights, was asleep, he complained of nausea, and ordered his boy, Jim, to place a wet towel over his stomach. This was done.

About daylight the surgeon was awakened by the boy saying, "The General is in great pain." The pain was in the right side, and due to incipient pneumonia and spine nervousness which he himself attributed to the fall from the litter. On Thursday Mrs. Jackson arrived, greatly to his joy and satisfaction, and she faithfully nursed him to the end. By Thursday evening all pain had ceased. He suffered from prostration.—On Friday he suffered no pain, but prostration increased.

On Sunday morning, when it was apparent that he was rapidly sinking, Mrs. Jackson was informed of his condition. She then had free and full converse with him, and told him he was going to die. He said: "Very good; very good. It is all right."—He had previously said: "I consider these wounds a blessing. They were given me for some good purpose. I would not part with them if I could." He asked of Major Pendleton: "Who is preaching at headquarters to-day?" He sent messages to all the Generals. He expressed a wish to be burried in Lexington, in Virginia. During the delirium his mind reverted to the battle-field, and he sent orders to General A. P. Hill to prepare for action, and to the surgeons. He frequently expressed to his aids his wish that Major General Ewell should be ordered to command his corps.—His confidence in General Ewell was very great, and the manner in which he spoke of him showed that he had duly considered the matter.

Trapping a Tiger.—A most ingenious mode of tiger killing is that which is employed by the natives of Oude. They gather a large number of the broad leaves of the *prauss* trees, which much resembles the sycamore, and having well be-smeared them with a kind of bird lime, they strew them in the animal's way, taking care to lay them with the prepared side uppermost. Let a tiger but put his paw on one of those innocent looking leaves, and his fate is settled. Finding the leaf sticking to his paw, he shakes it to rid himself of the nuisance, and finding that plan unsuccessful, he endeavors to attain his object by rubbing it against his face, thereby smearing the ropy bird lime over his nose and eyes, and glueing the eye-lids together. By this time he has probably trodden upon several more of the treacherous leaves, and is bewildered with the novel inconvenience; then he rolls on the ground, rubs his head on the earth, in his effort to get free. By so doing he adds new birds-lime to his head, body, and limbs, agglutinates his sleek fur together in unsightly tufs, and finishes by hoodwinking himself so thoroughly with leaves and bird-lime, that he lies floundering on the ground tearing up the earth with his claws, uttering howls of rage and dismay, and exhausted by the impotent struggles in which he has so long been engaged. These cries are a signal to the authors of his misery, who run to the spot, armed with guns, bows, and spears, and find no difficulty in dispatching their blind wearied foe.—*Rutledge's Illustrated Natural History.*

☞ The bronze door for the Capitol at Washington, ordered of Mr. Randolph Rogers, is finished, and awaiting orders of the Government in Munich. Its total cost will be about $45,000. It is composed entirely of bronze, back and front, and is said to be the only work of the kind in the world which is thus constructed. Its weight is 20,000 pounds. The leading subject of its embellishment is the history of Columbus. It has two valves, with four panels in each valve, and one semi-circular panel over the transom. The first panel (beginning at the bottom of the left hand valve) contains a scene representing Columbus before the council of Salamanca, the second panel his leaving the convent of La Rabida; the third panel, his audience before Ferdinand and Isabella; the fourth panel, his departure from Palos; the semi circular panel over the transom represents his first landing at San Salvador; the fifth panel his first encounter with the Indians on the Island of Hispaniola; the sixth panel, his triumphal entry into Barcelona; the scene in the seventh panel, represents him a prisoner in chains about to be sent back to Spain; and the eighth panel contains a scene representing his death. There are sixteen small niches in the border or frame around the door, in which there are sixteen statuettes, representing distinguished cotemporaries of Colombus, and between the panels are heads representing historians who have written on his voyages from his own time down to the present day, ending with Irving and Prescott. Crowning the door is a bust of Columbus. The ornaments are chiefly emblematic of conquest and navigation.

An Epitaph.—Taken from the tombstone of Margaret Scott, who died at Dalkeithnear, near Edinburg, April 9th, 1738, aged 125 years.

Stop, courteous passengers, till thou hast read,
The living may gain knowledge from the dead.
Five times five years, I lived a virgin's life,
Ten times five years I was a virtuous wife;
Ten times five years I spent a widow's woes:
Now