Lebanon Advertiser.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

VOL. 15---NO. 14. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1863. WHOLE NO. 743

Job Printing:

EXECUTED IN THE MOST BEAUTIFUL STYLE, *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.

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.

REMOVAL.

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, '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. HOWMAN,

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

Lebanon Dec. 17, 1862.

CYRUS P. MILLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office in Walnut street, nearly opposite the Rock Hotel, and two doors south from Kurtz'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.—1f.

Dr. Samuel S. Mely,

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. Abiah R. 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.

WEIGLEY & DEWALT,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

FOR THE SALE OF

Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Tallow, Lard, Poultry, Game, Dried Fruits, Grain, Seed, &c.

No. 170 READE STREET, NEW-YORK.

One door above Washington.

G. Weigley. } RAEwalt. }

REFERENCES:

Robbins Ascough, New York; Allen & Brother, do; W. W. Selfridge, Esq., do; Jones & Shepard, do; Stanson, Labach & Farrington, do; Samuel G. Johnson, do; W. M. Breslin, Esq., Lebanon, Pa.; L. Betz, Gardon, Ohio; W. C. Curry & Co., Bankers, Chicago, Ill.; Hon. John Stiles, Allentown, Pa.

Jan. 14, 1863.

THE NEW BAKERY,

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Lebanon that he has purchased the BAKERY and BUSINESS lately held in partnership at his stand, on Cumberland street, Lebanon, nearly opposite the Buck Hotel, and will supply customers with the best BREAD, CAKES, &c., &c. Hoping to receive a share of public patronage, he remains

Respectfully yours, JOSHUA SHORTZ.

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.

Jacob E. L. Zimmerman's

FIRST CLASS HAIR-DRESSING AND HAIR-DYEING SALOON, Market street, near Cumberland, and opposite the Eagle Hotel. Being thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, he would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

Lebanon, July 2, 1862.

N. B.—The Saloon will be closed on Sunday.

READY MADE CLOTHING

Will be sold at

Extremely Low Prices.

H. FABER, one of the firm of Raber & 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.

L. R. DEEG'S

LIQUOR STORE,

Market Square, opposite the Market House, Lebanon, Pa.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has received an extensive stock of the choicest and purest Liquors of all descriptions. These Liquors he is invariably disposed to sell at unprecedentedly low prices.

Druggists, Farmers, Hotel Keepers, and others will consult their own interests by buying of the undersigned.

L. R. DEEG

Lebanon, April 15, 1863.

TAKE NOTICE.

BUILDERS will do well by calling on J. B. 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.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

S. S. RAMSAY, in Furck's building, corner of Cumberland street and Doe alley, has on hand and for sale, either by the yard or made to order, a large lot of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and VESTINGS,

well selected from Good Houses. Good Fits and substantial making guaranteed to all. Also Handkerchiefs, Cravats, Gloves, Hosiery, Suspenders, Fancy and Plain Linen Shirts, Under Shirts and Drawers.

S. S. RAMSAY.

Lebanon, April 9, 1862.

REMOVAL.

DANIEL GRAEFF'S,

BOOT & SHOE STORE,

HAS been removed to his new residence, in Cumberland street, ¼ square West from his old stand, and opposite the office of Dr. C. D. Gloninger,

LEBANON, PA.

He has just opened a large and desirable stock of well-made Boots and Shoes. Ladies' Kid Gaiters at $1.25; Ladies' Lace Boots at $1.50; for Misses, $1; Coarse Men's Boots for $2.50; Men's Gaiters $2; for Boys $1.75 to $2.50; for Children $1.12½ to $1.62½.

Also a large variety of Overshoes, Trunks, Traveling Bags, &c. Come, see, and judge for yourselves.

Lebanon, May 13, '63. DANIEL GRAEFF.

NEW AND CHEAP STORE

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Lebanon and vicinity, that he has entered into the

BOOT AND SHOE BUSINESS,

In Walnut Street, five doors South of the Buck Hotel Lebanon, Pa.

where he keeps on hand a large and well assorted stock of all kinds of BOOTS and SHOES. He will make to order all kinds of BOOTS and SHOES, and at very short notice. He also keeps on hand a large and well-assorted stock of LEATHER, such as RED AND OAK SOLE-LEATHER, CALF AND KIP SKINS, MOROCCO AND FANCY LEATHER, KID, LININGS, ROANS, BINDINGS, &c., and all kinds of Shoemakers' TOOLS AND FINDINGS, such as BOOT-TREES, LASTS, BOOT CORDS and WEBBS, AWL-BLADES, KNIVES, PUNCHES, HAMMERS, PINCERS, RASPS, TACKS.—Constantly on hand an assortment of Lastings, Threads, Shoe nails, Peg-breaks, Sand-stones, Pegs, Bristles, Kit and Shoe Tools of every description. Having been engaged in the business more than twenty years, he feels satisfied that he can give satisfaction to all who will favor him with a call. Shoemakers from the country will do well by calling on him before purchasing elsewhere.

SAMUEL HAUCK.

Lebanon, May 21 1862.

NOT ALCOHOLIC.

A HIGHLY CONCENTRATED

Vegetable Extract.

A PURE TONIC.

DOCTOR HOOFLAND'S

GERMAN BITTERS,

PREPARED BY

Dr. C. M. JACKSON, Philad'a Pa.

WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE

Liver Complaint,

Dyspepsia,

Jaundice.

Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach.

Such as Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness or Blood to the Head Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and great Depression of Spirits.

And will positively prevent *Yellow Fever, Bilious Fever, &c.*

THEY CONTAIN

No Alcohol or Bad Whiskey?

They WILL CURE the above diseases in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred.

Induced by the extensive sale and universal popularity of Hoofland's German Bitters, (purely vegetable,) hosts of ignorant Quacks and unscrupulous adventurers, have opened upon suffering humanity the flood gates of Nostrums in the shape of poor whiskey, vilely compounded with injurious drugs, and christened Tonics, Stomachics and Bitters.

Beware of the innumerable array of Alcoholic preparations in plethoric bottles, and big bellied kegs, under the modest appellation of Bitters; which instead of curing, only aggravate disease, and leave the disappointed sufferer in despair.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

Are not a new and untried article, but have stood the test of fifteen years trial by the American public; and their reputation and sale, are not rivalled by any similar preparation.

The proprietors have thousands of Letters from the most eminent

CLERGYMEN, LAWYERS, PHYSICIANS, and CITIZENS,

Testifying of their own personal knowledge, to the beneficial effects and medical virtues of these Bitters.

DO YOU WANT SOMETHING TO STRENGTHEN YOU?
DO YOU WANT A GOOD APPETITE?
DO YOU WANT TO BUILD UP YOUR CONSTITUTION?
DO YOU WANT TO FEEL WELL?
DO YOU WANT TO GET RID OF NERVOUSNESS?
DO YOU WANT ENERGY?
DO YOU WANT TO SLEEP WELL?
DO YOU WANT A BRISK AND VIGOROUS FEELING?

If you do, use HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

From Rev. J. Newton Brown, D. D., Editor of the Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge.

Although not disposed to favor or recommend Patent Medicines in general, through distrust of their ingredient and effects; I yet know of no sufficient reasons why a man may not testify to the benefits he believes himself to have received from any simple preparation, in the hope that he may thus contribute to the benefit of others.

I do this the more readily in regard to Hoofland's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, of this city, because I was prejudiced against them for many years, under the impression that they were chiefly an alcoholic mixture. I am indebted to my friend Robert Shoemaker, Esq., for the removal of this prejudice by proper tests, and for encouragement to try them, when suffering from great and long continued debility. The use of three bottles of these Bitters, at the beginning of the present year, was followed by evident relief, and restoration to a degree of bodily and mental vigor which I had not felt for six months before, and had almost despaired of regaining. I therefore thank God and my friend for directing me to the use of them. J. NEWTON BROWN.

PHILADA., June 23 1861.

Particular Notice.

There are many preparations sold under the name of Bitters, put up in quart bottles, compounded of the cheapest whiskey or common rum, costing from 20 to 40 cents per gallon, the taste disguised by Anise or Coriander Seed.

This class of Bitters has caused and will continue to cause, as long as they can be sold, hundreds to die the death of the drunkard. By their use the system is kept continually under the influence of Alcoholic Stimulants of the worst kind, the desire for Liquor is created and kept up, and the result is all the horrors attendant upon a drunkard's life and death.

For those who desire and *will have* a Liquor Bitters, we publish the following receipt. Get *One Bottle Hoofland's German Bitters* and mix with *Three Quarts of Good Brandy or Whiskey*, and the result will be a preparation that will *far excel* in medicinal virtues and true excellence any of the numerous Liquor Bitters in the market, and will *cost much less*. You will have all the virtues of *Hoofland's Bitters* in connection with a *good* article of Liquor, at a much less price than these inferior preparations will cost you.

Attention Soldiers!

AND THE FRIENDS OF SOLDIERS.

We call the attention of all having relations and friends in the army to the fact that "HOOFLAND'S German Bitters" will cure nine tenths of the diseases induced by exposures and privations incident to camp life. In the lists, published almost daily in the newspapers, on the arrival of the sick, it will be noticed that a very large proportion are suffering from debility. Every case of that kind can be readily cured by Hoofland's German Bitters. Diseases resulting from disorders of the digestive organs are speedily removed. We have no hesitation in stating that, if these Bitters were freely used among our soldiers, hundreds of lives might be saved that otherwise will be lost.

We call particular attention to the following remarkable and well authenticated cure of one of the nation's heroes, whose life, to use his own language, "has been saved by the Bitters:"

PHILADELPHIA, August 23rd, 1862.

Messrs. Jones & Evans.—Well, gentlemen, your Hoofland's German Bitters has saved my life. There is no mistake in this. It is vouched for by numbers of my comrades, some of whose name are appended, and who were fully cognizant of all the circumstances of my case. I am, and have been for the last four years, a member of Sherman's celebrated battery, and under the immediate command of Captain R. B. Ayres—Through the exposure attendant upon my arduous duties, I was attacked in November last with inflammation of the lungs, and was for seventy-two days in the hospital. This was followed by great debility, heightened by an attack of dysentery. I was then removed from the White House, and sent to this city on board the Steamer "State of Maine" from which I landed on the 28th of June. Since that time I have been about as low as any one could be and still retain a spark of vitality. For a week or more I was scarcely able to swallow anything, and if I *did* force a morsel down, it was immediately thrown up again.

I could not even keep a glass of water on my stomach. Life could not last under these circumstances; and, accordingly, the physicians who had been working faithfully, though unsuccessfully, to rescue me from the grasp of the Dead Archer, frankly told me they could do no more for me, and advised me to see a clergyman, and to make such disposition of my limited funds as best suited me. An acquaintance who visited me at the hospital, Mr. Frederick Steinbron, 2 Sixth below Arch Street, advised me, as a forlorn hope, to try your Bitters, and kindly procured a bottle. From the time I commenced taking them the gloomy shadow of death receded, and I am now, thank God for it, getting better. Though I have but taken two bottles, I have gained ten pounds, and I feel sanguine of being permitted to rejoin my wife and daughter, from whom I have heard nothing for 18 months: for, gentlemen, I am a loyal Virginian, from the vicinity of Front Royal. To your invaluable Bitters I owe the certainty of life which has taken the place of vague fears—to your Bitters will I owe the glorious privilege of again clasping to my bosom those who are dearest to me in life. Very truly yours, ISAAC MALONE

We fully concur in the truth of the above statement, as we had despaired of seeing our comrade, Mr. Malone, restored to health.

JOHN CUDDLEBACK, 1st New York Battery.
GEORGE A ACKLEY, Co C 11th Maine.
LEWIS CHEVALIER, 924 New York.
J. E. SPENCER, 1st Artillery, Battery F.
J B FASEWELL, Co B 3d Vermont.
HENRY B JEROME, Co B do.
HENRY T MACDONALD, Co C 6th Maine.
JOHN F WARD, Co E 5th Maine.
HERMAN KOCH, Co H 72d New York.
NATHANIEL B THOMAS, Co F 95th Penn.
ANDREW J KIMBALL, Co A 3d Vermont.
JOHN JENKINS, Co B 106th Penn.

Beware of counterfeits!

See that the signature of "C. M. JACKSON," is on the WRAPPER of each bottle.

PRICE PER BOTTLE 75 CENTS,
OR HALF DOZ. FOR $4 00.

Should your nearest druggist not have the article, do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE AND MANUFACTORY,
NO. 631 ARCH ST,

Jones & Evans.

(Successor to C. M. JACKSON & Co.,)

Proprietors.

☞ FOR SALE by DR. GEO. ROSS, opposite the Court House LEBANON, PA., and by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States.

[May 27, 1863.—1y.

Special Notice.

THE PROPRIETORS OF THE

GIRARD HOUSE,

PHILADELPHIA,

Respectfully call the attention of Business Men and the travelling community, to the superior accommodation and comfort offered in their establishment.

KANAGA, FOWLER & CO.

August 26, 1863—3m.

Choice Poetry.

CONJUGAL POETRY.

"Our friend, David Barker, Esq., says an Eastern paper, "who has produced some of the best poetry ever written by a Maine bard, blessed at a little incident that happened in his family, (the first occurrence of the kind,) gives vent to his feelings in the following imaginative piece:"

MY CHILD'S ORIGIN.

One night as old St. Peter slept,
He left the door of Heaven ajar,
When through it little angel crept,
And came down with a falling star.

One summer, as the blessed beams
Of morn approached, my blushing bride
Awakened from some pleasing dreams,
And found that angel by her side.

God grant but this—I ask no more—
That when he leaves this world of sin,
He'll wing his way to that bright shore,
And find that door of Heaven again.

Whereupon some fellow of the practical sort, and without any imagination, and not possessing the "divine afflatus," attempts to destroy the little illusion of David, as follows:

ST. PETER'S REPLY.

Full eighteen hundred years or more
I've kept my door securely tyled
There was no "little angel" strayed,
Nor one been missing all the while.

I did not sleep, as you supposed,
Nor left the door of Heaven ajar,
Nor has a "little angel" left
And gone down with a falling star.

Go ask that "blushing bride," and see
If she don't frankly own and say
That when she found that angel babe,
She found it by the good old way.

God grant but this—I ask no more—
That she'll on your number still enlarge,
That you will not do, as before,
And lay it to old Peter's charge.

Miscellaneous.

WOOLLY-HEADED CHRONICLES.

The Reign of Abraham the First and the opening of the Woolly Headed Millenium.

1. It came to pass in the eighty and fourth year of the Republic, that James the Just, having ruled with equity all the days of his appointed time, retired to the shades of Wheatland, and Abraham reigned in his stead.

2. Now Abraham was a child of promise and a man after the Woolly headed Dragons own heart, beautiful both in form and feature, dignified and lofty in thought and intellect, and pure in heart; inasmuch as he received from his worshippers the pet name of "Honest Old Abe."

8. Moreover, he was a statesman of great sagacity and rare ability, having had great experience in the matter of state, in the capacity of rail-splitter, flat-boatman and retailer of spirits. Yea, he also had the gifts of courage, military strategy, and invisibility largely developed.

4. And behold it came to pass that on his journey from the far West to the seat of Empire, even to the city of Washington, he did make divers and sundry speeches of great power; and the hills trembled at the sound of his voice along the whole Northern circle of his path; but it came to pass that as the warm sun shone upon his head that his valor suddenly disappeared, and for the benefit of his health he felt constrained to make a night passage from the city called Harrisburg.

5. For Abraham was severely frightened lest the people should lay violent hands upon his person, and he did tremble like an aspen leaf.

6. But behold, O ye inhabitants of the continents, ye dwellers upon the islands that dot the waters of the great deep, and "the rest of mankind," Abraham escaped the great peril which the immagination of his followers raised up, and entered the palace of the Rulers in all the dignity of his elegant proportions—and clothed in the ample folds of a Scotch plaid.

7. Rejoice and be exceedingly glad, O ye followers of the Dragon, for Abraham liveth and dwelleth in the White House; yea, he reigneth on the left bank of the Potomac. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the Bullheads and Suckers be joyful together, for wisdom holdeth court in the Capitol; she looketh upon the waters with a benign countenance, and provides for the wants of the Tadpoles.

8. Now when Abraham ascended the thrones, on the fourth day of the third month, he summoned together all the different shreds of genius, virtue, strategy and patriotism in the land, combined them in a single skein, and kept them in use in the White House to repair his breeches.

9. And it came to pass that a part of the people whom Abraham the First had been called to govern regarded him not with pleasure, and demanded of him that he should make known to them and all the land whether they were to be treated as equals in the family of States, or whether the doctrines of the woolly-headed Dragon were to be the law of the Nation.

10. And the noise and confusion was great, and the chief minister of the King spoke to the people and bade them be quiet for two years, and then the King might perhaps call a Convention in which their grievances might be heard; but the people of the South refused to be comforted.

11. Then a powerful east wind came up in the land, which brought to the Capitol, from the plains, valleys, and mountain fastnesses, a great crowd of locusts, or green insects with carpet bags, until all the streets, avenues, and houses were full of them, and they swarmed in the surrounding country for the space of a league.

12. And they came and told Abraham what was in the wind, and showed him a specimen, which, when he had seen, the thing troubled him greatly.

13. His countenance changed, and his look and manner became like unto that of a sick buzzard. His drink ceased to nourish him, and his jokes were dry and husky.

14. When eventide had come "the Government" slept, and as he slumbered, the green insects came up before him, and he was seized with a horrid nightmare.

15. His whole frame was convulsed as with a "pocket" earthquake, his teeth chattered like a displeased snapping turtle's, his corporeal system was cold, and the hair of his flesh stood on end.

16. Then he dreamed that "the Constitution was not equal to the exigencies of the case," that the dogmas of the quiet past were not sufficient for the stormy present, "that the situation was piled high with difficulties, and that, therefore, the government must rise with the occasion."

17. Which being interpreted into common sense meaneth, that there are more who wish to plunder the people and eat out their substance than can be legalized by the ancient landmarks, the landmarks must be obliterated that thieves may riot.

18. Wherefore, conscience being an inward monitor, and a "Monitor" being ironclad, and intended to be impenetrable, so "Honest Old Abe," alias the Government, is justified in taking an oath to "preserve, protect and defend the Constitution," while he tramples it beneath his feet.

19. So when he awoke in the morning and had washed himself and imbibed he felt better, and going forth into the highways, and among the hedges, he made a "Loyal League" with the green insects, and scattered them throughout the whole land.

20. But the noise of the people at the South grew louder while Abraham was rewarding the green insects; yea, it overspread the whole land.

21. The tramp of armed men was heard on every side; the men of the South rebelled from the Government of Abraham and his insects, and their cannon did compel the possession of certain of the fortresses of the nation.

22. And Abraham called upon the people to "restore the supremacy of the law," and they did rally under that assurance, and no man knew the end; but it subsequently appeared that this was the inauguration of the Abolition Millenium that Abraham had promised unto Phillips and Greeley, and Beecher, the high priests of the Woolly-headed Dragon.

[*From the New York Herald.*]

AERIAL NAVIGATION.

AN EXTRAORDINARY INVENTION—THE AIR NAVIGATED SUCCESSFULLY—THE GREAT AIR SHIPS—INCIDENTS OF THEIR TRIAL TRIPS.

We have this week the pleasure to record the success of the most extraordinary invention of the age, if not the most so of any the world ever saw—at least the greatest stride in invention ever made by a single individual.

In October last, Dr. Solomon Andrews, of Perth Amboy, N. J., commenced the construction of a war ærostat, for reconnoitering purposes, on his own personal responsibility, not being able, after submitting his plans to the War Department, to make the honorable Secretary of War "see the utility" of a machine which would go over into secesh and reconnoitre the force and position of the enemy. His plans showed on the face of them to any one not stupid that the machine could not do otherwise than go ahead in any direction in which the bow was pointed, and that, too, with any amount of power or force which might be desired; and which greenbacks would readily procure.

The power required, and the propelling apparatus added but little weight to the ærostat, whether of large or small dimensions; consequently it did not increase the dimensions of the ærostat beyond that of balloons of ordinary construction, much less in size than many that are now made. The machine made by Mr. Andrews would carry up three men in addition to all the fixtures and paraphernalia for its forward movement. It contained 26,000 feet of hydrogen gas. It carried him, weighing 72 pounds, and 256 pounds of ballast.

Upon his invitation last spring we have sent our reporters at three different times to witness his experiments with his machine, and have watched its progress with great interest.

Its form was that of three segars pointed at both ends, secured together at their longitudinal equators, covered with a net, and supporting, by one hundred and twenty cords, a car sixteen feet below under its centre.

The car was twelve feet long, made of basket work, and was sixteen inches wide at the bottom. The ærostat was made of varnished linen like ordinary balloons.

On Friday, the 14th instant, he made his last experiment, and demonstrated to an admiring crowd the possibility of going against the wind, and of guiding her in any and every direction with a small rudder, having only seventeen square feet of surface. He made no long flight in one straight line, lest his *modus operandi* should be divulged; but by a most ingenious plan demonstrated her capabilities beyond all possibility of doubt, whilst he prevented a public knowledge of his method of propelling.

After a few flights, to satisfy himself and a few friends that all was right, and that she would do all he had contemplated, he set her in a spiral course upward, she going at a rate of not less than one hundred and twenty miles per hour, and describing circles in the air of more than one and a half miles in circumference.—She made twenty revolutions before she entered the upper strata of clouds and was lost to view. She passed through the first strata of dense white clouds, about two miles high, scattering them as she entered in all directions.

In her upward flight could be distinctly seen her rapid movement in a contrary direction to the moving clouds, and as she came before the wind, passing by them, with great celerity. As she was distinctly seen thus to move, both below and above the clouds on the clear blue sky, at five o'clock, P. M., with the sun shining clear upon her, there could be no mistake or optical delusion to the beholder.

As to her propelling power and motive apparatus, it behooves us not now to speak. It might be considered contraband of war, or affording aid and comfort to the enemy; for with such a machine in the hands of Jeff. Davis the armies around Washington would be powerless to preserve the Capital.

We think Dr. Andrews deserves more praise for the patriotic ingenuity with which he has preserved his secret, and yet tried his grand experiment in the open air before the public, that even that manifested in the conception and construction of his machine. Of that and its beautiful simplicity we may have occasion to speak hereafter. We have the documents.

THE DRAFT.

It is enough at this time to recall to mind the unparliamentary trick by which the Abolition Senators rushed the conscription through the Senate. We give the closing debate upon that occasion:

Mr. Powell spoke until half past three o'clock, in the morning, when he moved that the Senate adjourn.

Motion rejected by yeas 4, nays 32.

Mr. Bayard commenced speaking against the bill, and spoke until half past 4, when he yielded the floor to Mr. Powell, who again moved to adjourn.

Motion rejected by yeas 4, nays 33.

The question then recurred on agreeing to the report of the conference committee.

The vote was called, and the chairman, Mr. Pomeroy, declared the report agreed to.

Mr. Trumbull moved to take up the act relative to the validity of the deeds of public squares to the city of Washington.

Motion agreed to.

Mr. Powell—I hope that the Senate will proceed with the consideration of the report of the Conference Committee.

Mr. Grimes—That bill is passed.

Mr. Trumbull—Oh, no; the Senator from Delaware (Mr. Bayard) is entitled to the floor.

Mr. Trumbull—I call the Senator from Kentucky (Powell) to order. I am on the floor, and I moved to take up another bill, and that motion has been carried.

Mr. Bayard—Neither the manner nor the language of the Senator from Illinois (Trumbull) will cause me to yeild my rights to the floor, to which I am entitled.

Mr. Powell—Do I understand the chairman (Pomeroy) to say the bill is passed?

The Chair—The bill is passed.

Mr. Powell by what kind of jockeying?

Mr. Trumbull—I call the Senator from Kentucky to order.

Mr. Bayard—Does the chair decide the report of the Conference Committee to have been adopted by any vote of the Senate?

The Chair—I understand that the report has been adopted.

Mr. Powell—Did I not distinctly state that the Senator from Delaware (Bayard) only yielded the floor to a motion to adjourn?

Chair—I did not here the Senator from Kentucky say that the Senator from Delaware yielded the floor for any particular purpose.

Mr. Trumbull—I believe that I am entitled to the floor.

Chair.—The Senator from Illinois (Mr. Trumbull) is entitled to the floor unless he yields it.

Mr. Powell—I desire to ask the floor—

Mr. Trumbull—I do not yield to the Senator from Kentucky to ask any question.

Mr. Bayard—I desire to appeal from the decision of the Chair. I desire to ascertain whether the minority have any rights remaining here.

Mr. Howard moved that the Senate adjourn.

Mr. Richardson moved to reconsider the motion by which the bill was claimed to be passed by the Senate.

Mr. Grimes—Did the Senator from Illinois (Richardson) vote with the minority? If he did not, he could not move for reconsideration.

At a quarter to five, A. M., the Senate adjourned.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

Moliere, the "Father of Comedy," being in a delicate state of health, left Paris and retired to his villa at Auteuil, to pass a short time. One day, Boileau, accompanied by Chapelle, Lulli, De Junsac, Nantouillet, came to visit him. Moliere would not join them, on account of his illness, but he gave the keys of his house to Chapelle and begged him to do the honors for him. Chapelle acquitted himself of his task in such a manner that at supper not one of them was sober. They began to discuss the most serious matters, and at last, having impiously decided that the greatest good was never to have been born, and the next to die as soon afterwards as possible, they resolved, shocking as the proposition may sound, to go in a body and drown themselves in the Seine. In the meanwhile, Moliere, who had retired to his chamber, was informed of this state of affairs; and, invalid as he was, he hastened to join the mad party. Seeing how far gone they all were, he did not attempt to reason them out of their determination, but demanded to know what he had done that they should think of destroying themselves without him.

"He is right," cried Chapelle; "we have been unjust towards him; he shall be drowned with us."

"One moment, if you please, though," observed the dramatist. "This is the last act of our lives, and not to be undertaken rashly; if we drown ourselves at this hour of the night, people will say we are drunk, and we shall lose all merit. Let us wait until the morning; and then, in broad daylight and upon empty stomachs, we will throw ourselves into the river in the face of our fellow-creatures."

This was, after some demur, approved of; and the next morning, bad as the world was allowed to be, no one thought it bad enough to quit it.

Sir Thomas Moore also displayed great presence of mind.

"It happened one day," said Aubrey, that a Mad Tom of Bedlam came up to Sir Thomas, as he was contemplating, according to his custom, on the leads of the gate-house of his palace at Chalsea, and had a mind to have thrown him from the battlements, crying, "Leap, Tom, leap!" The chancellor was in his gown, and, besides, ancient and unable to struggle with such a strong fellow.—My lord had a little dog with him.

"'Now,' said he, 'let us first throw the dog down, and see what fine sport that will be.'

"So the dog was thrown over.

"'Is not this fine sport?' said his lordship; "'led us bring him up and try it once more.'

"As the madman was going down, my lord fastened the door and called for help."

With this may be coupled the anecdote of the physician who, when the patients of a lunatic asylum found him on the top of the building, and proposed, as good sport to make him jump down to the bottom, saved his life by recommending, as an improvement on the idea, that they should walk down stairs with him, and see him jump from the bottom of the building to the top.

REMEMBER.

REMEMBER tax-payers, that Andrew G. Curtin, approved and signed the Bill committing the tonnage tax on the Pennsylvania Rail Road, by which our State was cheated out of more than *six millions of dollars*, and remember that in consequence of this act, the proportion of additional State tax, for Lebanon county, will be more than five hundred dollars annually.—Can you vote for him after that?

REMEMBER, tax-payers, that Andrew G. Curtin, through his cowardness and corruption, gave Pennsylvania over into the hands of the Federal Administration, that it permitted the Confederate army to invade the State, and that hundreds of thousands of dollars WILL NOT liquidate the debt incurred upon that occasion; remember that all this could have been prevented, had Andrew G. Curtin acted as became a GOVERNOR, instead of playing tool to the Administration at Washington. Can you vote for him after that display of imbecility?

REMEMBER, tax-payers, that Andrew G. Curtin, has been the warm friends of the contractor who has pocketed your hard earned money—the especial favorite of shoddy manufacturers, who have robbed your by clothing the army with chip-hats, worthless pants, coats and shoes with pine shaving soles—and by feeding it on rotten Herring and stinking beef—the delight of speculators and horse jockies—and the defender of drunken officials and treasury plunderers. Can you vote for him after the friendship he has shown to the thieves that rob you?

REMEMBER, Tax payers that Andrew G. Curtin, is in favor of purchasing every nigger in the South, and that you will have to raise, the money to pay for them,—remember that the tax for that purpose must be paid if such men as Curtin are continued in office, no difference if your wives and little ones, do suffer for want—or yourselves be compelled to labor day and night to make up the amount.—Can you vote for him when pledged to such a policy.

Lebanon Advertiser.

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THE BLACK HEIFER STORY.

Major Jack Downing hits off the ultra administration policy, in the conduct of the war, in the following pointed style.

"The war has been carried on by us just like old Peter Pandegrast's boy ploughed. Old Peter took his oldest boy Jake, a thick headed feller, out one spring morning and set him to ploughing. He told him to go to work and strike a furrow across the field to a black heifer, and then keep on. With these directions old Peter went off to the house let Jake alone. The boy started his oxen in a bee line for the black heifer; but when he got pretty close to her, she threw up her tail and ran off in another direction. Jake thought he must follow the black heifer till he come to her, no matter where she went; he struck another bee line for her, and with the same result. When he got close to her the black heifer gave another frisk with her tail and off she went. Jake geed his oxen round and struck for her again; and so he kept on all day. Towards night the old man came out to see how Jake got along. He found the field all cut up with furrows, zig-zag, criss-cross, and in every direction, and asked Jake "wat on arth it all ment?" "Wal," says the thick headed numskull, "you told me to steer for the black heifer, an I've dun it all day, but the darned critur wouden't stand still, and so the furrows are kine ov crisscross, you see." Now, sez I that's jest what Lincum has been doing.

Greely told him to steer for the nigger, and the result is like Jake Pandergrast's plowing. There's considerable fighting been done, but its all criss-cross, zig-zag, and don't amount to nothing. If he'd have steered for the Union under the Constitution, it would have been all up with Jeff. Davis afore now.

A NICE PLACE FOR BABIES.

A letter from India imparts the following piece of information, that will no doubt be gracefully received by those whose responsibilities, though small are on that account none the less burdensome:

"Our friend, the Thakoor, also visited us, and he excused the none appearance of his little son on the ground that he was asleep under the waterfall. I had almost omitted to mention the curious habit of the Hill people to which this phrase of the Thakoor's related. Whenever a woman wishes to put her child to sleep, she takes it to one of the numerous places for the purpose, which are all over the mountain sides wherever there is water. They consist of a shed, or sheds, in which there are stone troughs filled from a running stream; and from these troughs are little pipes made of reeds or hollow stems from the trees, which spout out water with a gentle, trickling fall, under which the child's head is placed at the distance of a few inches.—The effect is almost immediate. The child closes its mouth and eyes, and falls into a profound, sweet and healthful sleep, which endures so long as it is left under the water spouts. I have seen dozens of children thus lying fast asleep; and, as far as I could assertain, no evil effects whatever can be attributed to the practice. It certainly seems an admirable preparation against colds in the head; and if a devoted mother would only try the experiment in this country, and if it were found successful, she would be a blessing to her species in introducing such a delightful custom, pleasant to children and invaluable to parents.

ANCIENT CONTRACTORS.

Some one has made the following extract from an oration of Demosthenes:

"Behold the despicable creatures, raised all at once from dirt to opulence, from the lowest obscurity to the highest honors. Have not some of these upstarts built private houses and seats vieing with the most sumptuous of our public places? And how have their fortunes and their power increased, but as the Commonwealth has been ruined and impoverished."

How applicable this to the present time and to this country! One would think that even in the time of the great Athenian orator, more than twenty-two centuries ago, he had a prophetic view of the shoddy people of our day. "How have their fortunes increased