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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,
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☞ 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."

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

A. T. WEIDLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office North West Corner of Water and Market Streets,
LEBANON, Pa.

Lebanon, Nov. 18, 1863.—1y.*

George Pfleger, jr.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

OFFICE in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Samuel Behm, deceased, and opposite to the Black Horse Hotel, Cumberland Street, Lebanon.

August 26, 1863.

GRANT WEIDMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE, in Cumbberland street, a few doors east of the Eagle Hotel, in the office late of his father Capt. John Weidman, dec'd.

Lebanon, Sept. 9, 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, '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. Linneweaver, 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.

BASSLER BOYER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.—Office with A. R. BOUGHTER, Esq., Cumberland Street, opposite the Court House, Lebanon, Pa. [Oct. 28, 1863.]

ARMY AND NAVY
PENSION, BOUNTY, BACK PAY AND BOUNTY LAND AGENCY.
BASSLER BOYER,
Attorney-at-Law.

THE undersigned, having been licensed to prosecute claims, and having been engaged in the Bounty and Pension business, offers his services to all those who are thereto entitled, in accordance with the various acts of Congress. All such should call or address at once, and make their applications through

BASSLER BOYER, Attorney at Law,
OFFICE with A. R. BOUGHTER, Esq.,
Cumberland street, opposite the Court House,
October, 28, 1863. Lebanon, Pa.

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. 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, 1868.

WEIGLEY & DEWALT.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
FOR THE SALE OF
Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Tallow, Lard, Poultry, Game, Dried Fruits, Grain, Seed, &c.
No. 170 READE STREET,
One door above Washington, NEW-YORK.
O. Weigley. R. Dewalt.

REFERENCES:
Robb & Ascough, New York; Allen & Brother, do; W. W. Selfridge, Esq., do; Jones & Shepard, do; Stanson, Latlach & Farrington, do; Samuel G. Johnson, do; W. M. Breslin, Esq., Lebanon, Pa.; L. Betz, Canton, Ohio; W. C. Curry & Co., Bankers, Erie, Pa.; Hon. John Stiles, Allentown, Pa. [Jan. 14, 1863.

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 ⅝ to 3 inch.
POPLAR, from ¾ 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.

READING RAIL ROAD!
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

GREAT TRUNK LINE FROM THE NORTH AND North-West for PHILADELPHIA, NEW-YORK, READING, POTTSVILLE, LEBANON, ALLENTOWN, EASTON, &c., &c.

Trains leave Harrisburg for Philadelphia, New-York, Reading, Pottsville, and all intermediate Stations, at 8 A. M., and 2.00 P. M., passing Lebanon 9.13 A. M., and 3.03 P. M.

New Express leaves Harrisburg at 2.15 A. M., passes Lebanon at 3.15 A. M., arriving at New York at 9.15 the same morning.

Fares from Harrisburg: To New-York $5 15; to Philadelphia $3 35 and $2 80. Baggage checked through.

Returning, leave New-York at 6 A. M., 12 Noon, and 7 P. M., (PITTSBURG EXPRESS). Leave Philadelphia at 8.15 A. M., and 3.30 P. M., passing Lebanon at 12.17 noon, 7.17 P. M. and Express at 1.30 A. M.

Sleeping cars in the New York Express Trains, through to and from Pittsburgh without change.

Passengers by the Catawissa Railroad leave Tamaqua at 8.50 A. M., and 2.15 P. M. for Philadelphia, New York, and all Way Points.

Trains leave Pottsville at 9.15 A. M., and 2.30 P. M., for Philadelphia, Harrisburg and New York.

An Accommodation Passenger train leaves Reading at 6.00 A. M., and returns from Philadelphia at 5 00 P. M.

☞ All the above trains run daily, Sundays excepted.

A Sunday train leaves Pottsville at 7.30 A. M., and Philadelphia at 8.15 P. M.

Commutation Tickets, with 26 Coupons at 25 per cent. between any points desired.

Mileage Tickets, good for 2000 miles, between all points at $46 35—for Families and Business Firms.

Season and School Tickets, at reduced rates to and from all points.

80 pounds Baggage allowed each passenger.

Passengers are requested to purchase their tickets before entering the cars, as higher Fares are charged if paid in cars.

G. A. NICOLLS,
General Superintendent.

April 29, 1863.

Lebanon Advertiser.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

VOL. 15—NO. 22. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1863. WHOLE NO. 752

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 legs, render 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 personel 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 SO, GO AND 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 ingredients and effects; I yet know of no sufficient reason why a man may not testify to the benefit 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 mind and had almost despaired of regaining. I therefore thank God and my friend for directing me to the use of them J NEWTON BROWN.

PHILAD'A., 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 Germa 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 names 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 care,—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, 92d New York.
L E SPENCER, 1st Artillery, Battery F.
J H 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 B 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.

Choice Poetry.

THE LAST APPEAL.

The room is swept and garnished for thy sake;
The table spread with Love's most liberal cheer;
The fire is blazing brightly on the hearth;
Faith lingers yet to give thee welcome here.
When wilt thou come?

Daily I weave the airy web of hope—
Frail as the spider's, wrought with beads of dew—
That, like Penelope's, each night undone,
Each morn in patience I begin anew.
When wilt thou come?

Not yet! To-morrow Faith will take her flight,
The fire die out, the banquet disappear;
Forever will these fingers drop the web,
And only desolation wait thee here.
Oh come to-day!

Miscellaneous.

BABON SAVES HIS MASTER.

Jacques Pierrot, who was born and brought up in the city of Bourdeaux, France, bought him a dog, and married him a wife, in the reign of the Sixteenth Louis. His dog was a large, brown, shabby creature, which many called ugly; but nobody ever applied that epithet to Pierrot's wife who was young, sylph-like, pretty and fascinating. Jacques loved two creatures—so he said at least—his dog and his wife. We mention the dog first because HE always did, and it was the one of his two loves which he first procured.

Now, though Jacques loved both dog and wife, and the dog seemed to love both master and mistress, the wife, for some reason did not love both husband and dog, but disliked the latter exceedingly, perhaps because she fancied he divided affections that should have been all her own.

'Jacques,' she would frequently say to him, 'now do SELL that ugly brute, if you can find anybody fool enough to buy him—or, if not, GIVE him away. He is only in the way here, and eats as much as you or I.'

'Now, my dear Jeanette,' Jacques would reply, 'you'd be one of the sweetest and most reasonable little beauties in the world, if you'd only appreciate poor Bobon, who's a dog that knows as much as either of us.'

'Speak for yourself, Master Jacques, and not for me! It's no great compliment to the dog to say he knows as much as you. But if he knew ten times as much, of what use would he be to us? for he takes all out and brings nothing in.'

'But I like company, Jeanette.'

'Well, haven't you me?'

'Yes, as Bobon does.'

'I wish I could, and make a nightly report for your benefit.'

'Yes, but I don't want any report, and so prefer the dog, who's always discreet and keeps a civil tongue.—And then, Jeanette you know he guards the house at night!'

'Guards fiddle-sticks, Jacques!—Why, we've nothing for anybody to steal!'

'But the thieves don't KNOW that, my dear, you see. And then, if some of the rascals should happen to hear you talking so sweetly to me, who knows but they'd just carry you off, and leave me to break my heart in solitude. You see I got Bobon for some purpose—I don't exactly know what—but it'll turn up some day, as sure as I'm a prophet.'

'Pshaw! you're a fool, Jacques!'

'I know it, but I can't help it, any more than you can help being so sweet and pretty.'

'Well, there, Jacques,' Jeanette wo'd generally wind up, with a kiss, 'you are a dear good soul, so you are; and if you'll only promise to love me best, you may keep Bobon as long as you like,'

This kind of colloquy generally took place as often as once, sometimes twice, a week—Jeanette beginning with a firm determination to get rid of the dog, and ending with her permission for him to remain as long as his master might think proper.

The subject of this family bickering was a very sagacious animal, who behaved himself as all gentlemanly dogs should. His master did not stretch the truth a great deal, when he said that Bobon knew as much as himself or wife—for the dog was a remarkable dog, and would seem to comprehend many things like a rational human being. For instance, during the wrangle about himself, he would steal sorrowfully away, under the bed or under the table, and there, with his large, bright, noble-looking brown eyes fixed earnestly upon the contending parties, would seem to listen anxiously for the conclusion; and then, if favorable to himself, as it generally was, he would come forth wagging his tail, and look up cheerfully, almost HUMANLY, into the faces of both.

Time rolled on, France became as a troubled ocean, and a perfect tornado of human passion swept madly over the Ship of State. The good but vacillating King Master was put under hatches, and a monstrous and bloody Insanity took the helm, and ran the old, leaky and crime-laden vessels upon the breakers of faction, where she speedily became a wreck, and engulfed hundreds of thousands of human beings who had embarked in her for the voyage of life.

'Speaking without figure, that bloody epoch, known as the Reign of Terror, had begun in France; thousands of all classes and ages, were being daily dragged to prisons and dungeons, to be thence conveyed to reeking guillotines, and sinking hulks, or to some open spot of fiendish massacre.

But so far, Jacques and Jeanette, tho' often horrified at what they saw and heard, remained unmolested; and Bobon still kept them company; and at last even Jeanette went so far as to say she was glad the noble brute was with them, and that she would not part with him for any money.

Jacques Pierrot was a smith by trade—which was a good business in those days, when fetters, chains, bolts, swords, axes, knives, and firearms were in requisition and believing himself as safe at the forge as elsewhere, he kept steadily at his work from day to day, minding his own business, giving everybody a civil word, and venturing no opinion on any subject. Bobon regularly accompanied him to and from his work; and as Jacques w's rather systematic and precise on certain points, Jeanette might look out at a certain minute, and see them both, side by side, coming up the street to their meals.

One day, as the supper hour drew near, Jeanette glanced at the clock, and then quickened all her motions, for she was a little behind time with the meal; and as Jacques was always so punctual, she prided herself on always being ready for him at the minute.

At length the viands stood smoking on the table; and looking up again at the clock, Jeanette was surprised to perceive the minute hand had passed the hour without Jacques being present.

'What can detain him; she murmured, with a strange dread of evil creeping over her, as she hurried to the door and looked anxiously down the street. 'Not to be seen either,' she continued, with nervous anxiety; 'what can it mean? Mon Dieu! if they should have taken him away to prison!' and Jeanette clasped her hands upon her heart, and staggered back into the house.

Five, ten, fifteen minutes passed away, and yet no Jacques. This suspense was not to be borne; better the reality, however fearful; something terrible must have happened; and throwing a light shawl over her head, Jeanette flew to the smithery. The doors were open—the fire was burning—but no Jacques was there. She made hurried and anxious inquiries of her passers-by; but they scarcely heeded her; for that was not a judicious time for persons to know anything, or care to know anything about matters of State, or about individuals who had mysteriously disappeared.

At length the distress of Jeanette attracted the attention of an old woman in the vicinity, who, after she had been marched off between two rough-looking men, who might be officers of the Revolutionary Commission.

'Oh, Mon Dieu! Mon Dieu! my poor dear Jacques!' cried the half frantic wife, wringing her hands.—'As I feared, he has been taken to prison, and I will follow and die with him!'

But it was not so easy for the unhappy Jeanette to follow the missing Jacques, simply because she knew not where to go; and no one, not even the old woman could tell her whither he had been taken. So she finally went home in great distress, to wait for another day, or some tidings of him; but she had scarcely entered the house, when she heard Bobon scratching and whining at the door. The moment she admitted him, he flew to his master's vacant seat at the table, put his forepaws upon it, looked up sorrowfully in her face, and gave utterance to a low mournful cry.

'Where is your master, Bobon?' said Jeanette, bursting into tears.

The dog jumped down, with a slight bark, and ran to the door.

It then occurred to Jeanette to let him out and follow him. This she did, and he led her to the massive gate of the main prison of Bourdeaux. Tremblingly she knocked at the gate; and of the porter who opened the wicket, she inquired if Jacques Pierrot was confined within. The man gruffly replied that he didn't know, and didn't care to know, and advised the fair questioner to go about her business.

Thus repulsed poor Jeanette sat down by the gate and cried for an hour—the noble dog standing beside her all the while, and looking the sorrow which he had no language to express. When at last Jeanette got up and went home with a heavy heart, the intelligent animal accompanied her to the door, and then bounded away to take his post at the prison gate, and watch for an opportunity to get in to his master.

Jeanette passed a sleepless night, praying for the deliverance of him she loved. The next morning at daylight she again repaired to the prison, but Bobon was not to be seen.—She made further inquiries for her husband, and learned he was imprisoned within, but could not be communicated with till after his trial, which would take place whenever the authorities should see proper.—What the charges were against him her informant either did not know or would not tell. Poor Jeanette after this remained most of the day at the gate of the prison, but heard nothing more concerning her husband, and saw nothing more of Bobon.

The evening following, the dog returned to her and acted very strangely. He barked and whined, rubbed his head against her knees, looked up wistfully and keenly into her face, and occasionally put up a paw to his neck as if to remove his collar.—Whenever Jeanette would open the door as before for him to conduct her to his master, he would catch hold of her dress with his teeth, and run back, and howl plaintively, and then go through with all his strange motions again. Did he want to communicate something, poor fellow?

At length it occurred to Jeanette that his collar might hurt him, and she proceeded to remove it. The dog held perfectly still till she had accomplished her purpose, and then whined joyously, wagged his tail, and skipped about playfully. But there appeared to be nothing wrong about the collar; and Jeanette would have buckled it on again, only that, when ever she attempted it, the poor brute would crouch down, and howl so mournfully, as to cause her to desist.

Suddenly, in turning the collar over in her hand, Jeanette, to her great surprise and delight, espied a few words scratched along the center as it might be with a sharp stone or nail. With a palpitating heart she immediately set to work to decipher them; and soon, with such feelings as only one in her situation might experience, she made them out as follows:

"Fasten a bit of pencil and paper to the collar, and let Bobon come back to Jacques."

Tremblingly Jeanette set to work to comply with this request of her poor, dear, imprisoned husband; and as soon as this was accomplished, the dog quietly permitted her to buckle on the collar, and rushed with a bark and a bound through the door open for his exit.

The night and next day passed slowly away, without the anxious wife hearing anything more from her husband, but the night ensuing the dog came back; and on removing his collar she found, penciled on the paper she had sent, the following hopeful note.

"I'm confined in an upper cell.—the grated window is toward the east. Between the prison and an open space beyond, is a high wall. There's a fine saw down at the shop, amongst my small best tools, made from the mainspring of a watch. Send me that coiled up in the collar of Bobon. I always told you I bought that dog for something, and now I know for what. I think I can cut the bars and lower myself into the yard.—The second night from this, at two o'clock precisely, throw one end of a rope over the wall, and fasten the other, so that I can draw myself up if I happen to get out—and, with the saints' blessing, I may. I don't know what I'm charged with, and don't believe [illegible] about it, and I'd rather be off with you and Bobon.—I'm not very closely watched. Don't fail me, and soon I hope your arms will again clasp your poor Jacques."

It is needless to follow out the result in detail. The saw was found and secreted in the collar of Bobon, who, true to an instinct amounting to reason, flew back to the prison, and awaiting his chance of dodging in at the first opening of the gate.—Terribly exciting were the hours passed by Jeanette, till the time came for her to act, and to be happy with success, or be rendered wretched by failure.

At one o'clock of the eventful night which was to witness her happiness or misery, the trembling and half-fainting wife took her station in the deep shade of the eastern wall of the prison, with a rope coiled in one hand and Bobon, who had joined her a few hours before, now standing quietly patiently by her side. Oh! how her poor heart beat! and how every sound made the blood leap, and her nerves thrill!

At last the great clock of a neighboring cathedral struck heavily and solemnly the hour of two. No longer trembling, but nerving herself for the great purpose she had in view, Jeanette quickly poised the coil in her right hand, and, holding firmly to one end of it with her left, sent it upward, with a sincere prayer, into the air, and heard a faint, dull sound as it struck on the other side.

Was HE there? Somebody was—for in less than a minute, she felt a slight pull upon the rope. Quickly fastening her end around her body, she grasped it with both her hands, and thus held against the heavier strain that followed. Harder and heavier became the strain upon the rope; but throwing herself against the wall, she still held firmly, till she felt the cord suddenly loosen; and then looking upward, her heart fairly leaped to her mouth as she beheld a dark figure upon the top of the wall. A minute later, Jacques stood safe beside her—having run down along the rope, which he had taken the precaution to fasten on the other side before making his ascent.

No word was now spoken—not a whisper—even the dog remained silent.—Grasping the hand of Jeanette Jacques stealthily, silently, and hurriedly led her away, through one dark and narrow street after another, till he reached a place of safety. The next day a search was made for him; but he managed to keep himself secreted till after the Reign of Murder had ceased to be; and then he came forth from his hiding place, and made a boast of his own cunning, his wife's devotion, and his dog's sagacity.

☞ It will be remembered that a few years ago, certain ministers refused to notice the day of prayer, because Mr. Buchanan was President and appointed that day. What would be said of a minister now who would refuse to respond to Mr. Lincoln's proclamation for a day of thanks and prayer, to God? Would he not be called a traitor and a villian? He would, and by those who justified ministers for refusing to respond to Mr. Buchanan's proclamation. Is this religion.

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SUPREME COURT OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Act of Congress of 3d March, 1863, Commonly called the "Conscription Law," Declared Unconstitutional.

HENRY S. KNEEDLER, vs. DAVID M. LANE, et al.
FRANCIS B. SMITH, vs. Same.
WM. F. NICKELS vs. Same.
} Three bills in equity. And on motion in each case for special injunction.

WOODWARD, J.—On the 3d day of March 1863, the Congress of the United States passed an Act for "enrolling and calling out the National forces, and for other purposes," which is commonly called the Conscription law. The plaintiffs, who are citizens of Pennsylvania, have set forth the act fully in their bills, and they complain that they have been drafted into the military service of the Government in pursuance of said enactment, but that the same is unconstitutional and void, and that the defendants, who are engaged in executing it, have violated the rights and are about to invade the personal liberty of the plaintiffs, and therefore they invoke the equitable interposition of this Court to enjoin the defendants against the further execution of the said Act.

For the jurisdiction of this Court to set aside an act of Congress as unconstitutional, and to grant the relief prayed for, I refer myself to the views of the Chief Justice in the opinion he has just delivered in these cases, and I come at once to the constitutional question.

The Act begins with a preamble which recites the existing insurrection and rebellion against the authority of the United States, the duty of the Government to suppress insurrection and rebellion, to guarantee to each State a republican form of government, and to preserve the public tranquility, and declare that for these high purposes a military force is indispensable, "to raise and support which all persons ought willingly to contribute," and that no service is more praiseworthy and honorable than the maintenance of the Constitution and the Union; and then goes on to provide for the enrolling of all the able bodied male citizens of the United States and persons of foreign birth, who have declared their intention to become citizens, between the ages of twenty-one and forty five years, and these able-bodied citizens and foreigners, with certain exceptions afterward enumerated, are declared *"the national forces,"* and made liable to perform military duty when called out by the President. The act divides the country into military districts, corresponding with the Congressional districts, provides for Provost marshals and enrolling boards, and regulates the details of such drafts as the President shall order to be made from the national forces so enrolled. The payment of $300 excuses any drafted person, so that it is, in fact, a law providing for a compulsory draft or conscription of such citizens as are unwillingly or unable to purchase exemption at the stipulated price. It is the first instance, in our history, of legislation forcing a great public burthen on the poor. Our State legislation, which exempts men who are not worth $300 from paying their own debts, is in striking contrast with this Conscription law, which devolves upon such men the burthen which belong to the whole "national forces," and to which "all persons ought willingly to contribute." This, however is an objection to the spirit of the enactment rather than its constitutionality.

The discription of persons to be enrolled able-bodied citizens, between twenty and forty-five years of age, is substantially the discription of the militia as defined in our Pennsylvania statutes and probably in the statutes of all the States. The national forces, then, mean the militia of the States—certainly include the militia of Pennsylvania. This expression, "national forces," is modern language, when so applied. It is not found in our Constitutions, either State or Federal, nor in the laws. We never knew the militia called our standing army. It is a total misnomer when applied to the militia, for the militia is a State institution. The General Government has no militia. The State militia, always highly esteemed as one of the bulwarks of our liberties, recognized in the Federal Constitution, and it is not in the power of Congress to obliterate them or to merge them in "national forces."

Unless there is more magic in a name than has ever been supposed, this conscript law was intended to act upon the State militia, and our question is, therefore whether Congress has power to impress or draft the militia of the State. I cannot perceive what objection can be taken to this statement of the question, for surely it will not be argued that calling the militia national forces makes them something else than militia. If Congress did not mean to draft the militia under this law, where did they expect to find the national forces? "All able-bodied white male citizens between the ages of twenty-one and forty-five years, residing in this State, and not exempted by the laws of the United States," with certain specified exceptions, constitute our State militia. Will it be said that the conscript law was not intended to operate on these? I think it will not. Then if it does touch, and was framed and designed to draft this very class of citizens, no possible objection can be taken to the above statement of the question we have to decide.

I, therefore, repeat the question with great confidence in its accuracy, has Congress the constitutional power to impress or draft into the military service of the United States the militiamen of Pennsylvania?

This question has to be answered by the Constitution of the United States, because that instrument framed by deputies of the people of the States and ratified and put into effect by the States themselves in their respective corporate capacities, delegates to Congress all the powers that body can exercise. These delegations are either express or such implications as are essential to the execution of expressly delegated powers.

There are but three provisions in the Constitution of the United States that can be appealed to in support of this legislation. In ordinary editions they stand numbered as clauses 13, 16 and 17 of the VIII section of Act 1, of the Constitution:

"13. Congress shall have power to raise and support armies, but no appropriations of money to that use shall be for a longer term than two years.

"16. Congress shall have power to provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union, to suppress insurrection and repel invasions.

"17. Congress shall have power to provide for organizing, arming and disciplining the militia, and for governing such part of them as may be employed in the service of the United States, reserving to the States respectively the appointment of the officers, and the authority of training the militia according to the discipline prescribed by Congress."

"To raise armies"—these are large words! What do they mean? There could be no limitation upon the number or size of the armies to be raised, for all possible contingencies could not be foreseen; but our question has not reference to numbers or size, but to the mode of raising armies. The framers of the Constitution, and the States who adopted it, derived their ideas of government principally from the example of Great Britain—certainly not from any of the more imperial and despotic governments of the earth. What they meant to make was a more free Constitution than that of Great Britain—taking that as a model in some things—but enlarging the basis of popular rights in all respects that would be consistent with order and stability. They knew that the British army had generally been recruited by voluntary enlistments, stimulated by wages and bounties, and that the few instances of impressments and forced conscriptions of land forces had met with the disfavor of the English nation and had led to preventive statutes. In 1704, and again in 1807, conscription bills were attempted in Parliament but laid aside as unconstitutional. During the American Revolution a statute, 19 Geo. III C. 70, permitted the impressment of "idle and disorderly persons not following any lawful trade or having some substance sufficient for their subsistance," and this was as far as English legislation had gone when our Federal Constitution was planned. Assuredly the framers of our Constitution did not intend to subject the people of the States to a system of conscription which was applied in the mother country only to paupers and vagabonds. On the contrary, I infer that the power conferred on Congress was the power to raise armies by the ordinary English mode of voluntary enlistments.

The people were justly jealous of standing armies. Hence, they took away most of the war power from the Executive, where, under monarchial forms, it generally resides, and vested it in the legislative department, in one branch of which the States have equal representation, and in the other branch of which the people of the States are directly represented according to their numbers. To these representatives of the States and the people this power of originating war was committed, but even in their hands it was restrained by the limitation of biennial appropriations for the support of the armies they might raise. Of course, no army could be raised or supported which did not command popular approbation, and it was rightly considered that voluntary enlistments would never be wanting to recruit the ranks of such an army. The war power, existing only for the protection of the people, and left, as far as it was possible to leave it, in their own hands, was incapable of being used without their consent, and therefor, could never languish for enlistments. They would be ready enough to recruit the ranks of any army they deemed necessary to their safety. Thus the theory of the Constitution placed this great power, like other governmental powers, directly upon the consent of the governed.

The theory itself was founded on free and fair elections—which are the fundamental postulate of the Constitution. If the patronage and power of the Government shall ever be employed to control popular elections, the nominal representatives of the people may cease to be their real representatives, and the armies which may be raised may not so command public confidence as to attract the necessary recruits, and then conscript laws and other extra constitutional expedients may