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.

JACOB WEIDLE, jr.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OFFICE, north-west corner Market and Water Sts., Lebanon, Pa.
[Lebanon, January 13, 1864.—1y*]

BASSLER BOYER,
Attorney-at-Law.
OFFICE removed to Cumberland street, one door East of the Lebanon Valley Bank, opposite the Buck Hotel, Lebanon, Pa. [Jan. 6, '64.

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 removed to Cumberland St., one door East of the Lebanon Valley Bank, opposite the Buck Hotel, Lebanon, Pa. [Jan. 6, '64.

A. T. WEIDLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office North West Corner of Water and Market Streets,
LEBANON, Pa.
Lebanon, Nov 18, 1863.—1y.

GRANT WEIDMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE, in Cumberland 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. Lineweaver, in Cumberland Street, Lebanon, a few doors East of the Eagle Hotel, and two doors west of Geo. Weidman's Office.
Lebanon Dec. 17, 1862.

CYRUS P. MILLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.—Office in Walnut street, nearly opposite the Buck Hotel, and two doors south from Karmany's Hardware store.
Lebanon, April 9, 1862.—1y.

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

Dr. Samuel S. Micly
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 Graham, dec'd, in Cumberland street.
Lebanon, April 15, 1863.

Dr. P. B. MISH.
HAVING located in Lebanon, offers his professional services to the public. Office in Market St., in the building formerly occupied by his father.
Lebanon, Dec. 16, 1863.

PENSIONS.
DR. GEO. P. LINEAWEAVER, having been appointed, by the Commissioner of Pensions, a Washington, Examining Surgeon for Pensions, is prepared to attend to all applicants for Pension at his office, in Market street, next do or to the Post Office.
Lebanon, March 25th, 1863.—tf*

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.
NOTICE is hereby given that the Co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, dealing in the Confectionary business, in the Borough of Lebanon, has been dissolved by mutual consent. The Books will be at the old stand for settlement.
JOSEPH LOWRY,
HENRY NAHM.
Leb., Feb. 10, 1864.]
☞ The business will be continued by the undersigned. JOSEPH LOWRY.

Wanted
A Young Man who has had one or two years experience in the Dry Goods Business, and can speak the German and English languages. Apply to
GOODYEAR & DIFFENBACH.
Lebanon, March 23, 1864.

Barlow's Indigo Blue.
DEALERS and Customers of the above *Celebrated Wash Blue*, will please take notice, that the *Labels* are altered to read

Indigo Blue,
PUT UP AT
Alfred Wiltberger's
DRUG STORE,
No. 233 North SECOND Street, PHILAD'A.

The quality of this Blue will be the same in every respect.

It is warranted to color more water than twice the same quantity of Indigo, and to go much further than any other Wash Blue in the market. It dissolves perfectly clear and does not settle on the clothes as most of the other makes do. One Box dissolved in a half pint of water, will make as good a Liquid Blue as any that is made, at one third the cost.

As it is retailed at the same price as the Imitations and Inferior articles, housekeepers will find it very much to their advantage to ask for that put up at Wiltberger's.

☞ All Blue put up after this date with Barlow's name on it is an Imitation.

The New Label does not require a Stamp.

☞ For Sale by Storekeepers generally.
Feb. 24, '64.—6m. if.

A NEW SUPPLY OF
WALL PAPER
THE subscriber has just received from New York and Philadelphia, a large stock of
WALL PAPER, FIREBOARD PRINTS, BORDERS, DICTIONARIES, WINDOW SHADES, &c.,
of the very latest style, now manufactured for the Spring trade. As the above Goods were all purchased at the very lowest cash prices, he is enable to sell them at nearly the old prices, before the great rise in paper took place.

Of WINDOW SHADES, he has a large and splendid Stock, plain, fancy, buff, green and gilt, &c. PAPER SHADES, neat pattern, plain, green, blue and gilt.—Also, the latest and simplest style of Fixtures.

He has also a general assortment of
BOOKS AND STATIONERY
on hand, all of which will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

☞ His Store is in Walnut street, Lebanon, between the Court House and the County Jail.
JOHN L. BECKER.
Lebanon, March 9, '64.

$25! Employment! $75!
AGENTS WANTED!
WE will pay from $25 to $75 per months, and all expenses, to active Agents, or give a commission. Particulars sent free. Address ERIE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, R. JAMES, General Agent, Milan, Ohio.
May 13, 1863.

LATEST NEWS
Of the cheapest and Best Goods
EVER SOLD IN LEBANON!!
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c
THE undersigned has opened one of the BEST ASSORTMENTS of
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, TRAVELING BAGS, &c., of all kinds,
and of the best materials, which he will sell at prices to recommend them to purchasers. Of the HATS he has quite a variety of New Styles, embracing the Washington, Stanton, Burnside, Dupont, McClellan, Stringham and Monitor Hat, very beautiful and very cheap. Of CAPS he has a complete assortment of all the New Styles, got up in superior manner, with fine finish; Women's Misses' and Children's Balmorals, Gaiters, Congress Boots, Slippers, and all other kinds; Men's and Boys' Balmorals, Oxford Ties, Washington Ties, Congress Boots, and all other kinds worn by them, including BOOTS and SHOES, of the different varieties, at his cheap Store in
Walnut St., next to the County Prison.
☞ Thankful for the liberal encouragement of the public heretofore, I would invite all wishing anything in my line to call and examine my stock before making their purchases. JOS. BOWMAN.
Lebanon, April 28, 1863.
P. S.—Measures taken and work made at short notice.

Lebanon Advertiser.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

VOL. 15—NO. 41. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6, 1864. WHOLE NO. 771

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 to 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 dispair.

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 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 ingredients 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.
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 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 case 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 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, 92d New York.
L 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.

Miscellaneous.

ENTRAPPING A MURDERER.

A SPECULATOR'S STORY.

In the year 1863 I went to the Red River country with a view of speculation in horses, lands, or anything that might give promise of profitable return for a cash investment. Of course I carried a good deal of money with me, but knowing I was going among a wild, lawless class, of every grade and color—among half-civilized Indians, negroes, gamblers, thieves, robbers, murderers and assassins, with perhaps a few settlers of some claims to honor and honesty, if they could be sifted out from the mass—I thought it the safest plan not to seem well off in this world's goods. Accordingly I secured my money in a belt about my body, put on a very coarse, rough dress, which, by intentional carelessness, soon had a very mean, slovenly appearance, and allowed my hair and beard to manage matters their own way, without any troublesome interference of razor or comb. Thus prepared, and armed with two revolvers and a bowie-knife, I passed over some dangerous territory in comparative safety, and flattered myself that no one guessed my riches through my apparent poverty.

In fact, on two occasions, I began to think it might have been to my advantage to have looked a little more respectable. The first of these was when, in traveling through the Choctaw nation, I found a drove of horses that pleased me very much, and was told by the owner, in reply to my question as to what he would take a head for the entire lot, that he was not in the habit of naming his price to every wandering beggar that chose to satisfy his idle curiosity. I was disposed at first to put on some dignity and get indignant, but concluded, after a careful survey of my person that the man had good cause for speaking as he did, and so merely assured him that I knew an individual who wished to buy horses, if he could get them at a fair price. The horse owner, however, was not disposed to believe my statement, and so I passed him by, with the resolve that, if nothing better turned up, I would give him another call under a more advantageous appearance. As the second instance alluded to was similar to the first, it may be pasted over without further notice.

But out of this same cause grew a very remarkable adventure, which it is my present purpose to relate.

While passing between two settlements, over a lonely, gloomy horse path, leading through a dark, hemlock wood, and while in the most solitary part, there suddenly came before me, leaping from a thicket on the right, a human figure of a most startling appearance. It was a man of medium height, but of a stout powerful frame, all covered with dirty tatters, that he appeared to have worn and wallowed in for years. He had no covering for his head or feet, and his skin was so coated with grime that it was difficult at a first look to tell whether he belonged to the white race or not. His face, high up on his cheeks, was covered with a dirty brown beard, and his matted hair hung in wild profusion all around his head, except a little space before his swollen, blood-shot eyes, and altogether he looked like a madman or human devil. His hands held and swung a formidable club, and his attitude, as he leaped into the road before me, was one of fierce menace and defiance.

I stopped in alarm, and, while fixing my eyes sharply upon his, quietly slid my hand into a convenient pocket and grasped the butt of one of my revolvers, firmly determined to keep him at the short distance that divided us, or kill him if he advanced.

For perhaps a half minute we stood silently regarding and surveying each other, and then, resting one end of his club on the ground, and partly leaning forward on the other, he said, in a coarse, gruff tone, with a kind of chuckling laugh:

"Well, ——— me! I's in hopes I'd got aprize at last; but if you're much better off nor me, you don't show it, by ———! Stranger, who ar' you? and whar ar' you from?"

"Well," returned I, feeling highly complimented, of course, that I resembled such a villainous-looking object as himself, "some people call me a beggar, and I know I don't pass for a genteel gentleman."

"I'll sw'ar that—haw! haw! haw!" was his chuckling response. "The world haint made much of you, more 'rn it has of me. I see steal in your face as plain as daylight. Say, what jail or penitentiary lost you last?"

"Never mind that!" said I; "probably neither of us have got our deserts."

"Well, if you had been decent dressed, looked like you had five dollars about you, I'd have knocked your brains out!" pursued the villain with a broad grin. "As it is, you can pass—for I can sw'ar you haint got a red!"

"Much obliged for your candor, anyhow!" rejoined I.

He still stood before me, looking straight into my eye, and now seemed to be pondering some new idea.—Presently he muttered, as if to himself:

"I think he might do." Then, a moment after he said to me, "I say, old fellow, how'd you, like to make a raise?"

"How would I like to eat when hungry?" I answered, thinking it not unlikely that the scoundrel had some dark project in view which, by seeming to chime in with him, I might discover.

"Well, I've got a plan," he said, throwing down his club, as if to assure me of his pacific intentions towards myself, and quietly advancing to my side—"I've got a plan that will give us both a heap of money, and it'll just take two to carry it out.—I've been wanting a pal, and if you'll join in I'll go your halves."

"If there's any chance to turn a penny, I'm your man!" said I.

"Good!" returned he; "you look like a trump, and I'll bet high on you. I don't know," he added, eyeing me sharply, "but I may be deceived—but I think I'll risk it. If you go for to play any game on me, you'd better look out for yourself that's all."

"Do I look like such a scamp as that?" returned I, in an indignant tone.

"Well, let's take a seat and talk it over."

We found an old log and sat down; and after some preliminary conversation, my new and interesting acquaintance untold to me a most damnable scheme the substance of which was as follows:

He knew the country well for miles around, and the exact position and condition of every settler. One man, living in a rather lonely quarter, about five miles distant, was a speculator in horses and cattle, which he sometimes brought up and drove to a distant market. He had a good deal of money, which it was supposed he kept secreted in his dwelling; and to get possession of this money was, of course, the object in view. The trouble was, that the man himself was a brave, determined fellow, who always went well armed, and also had, besides his wife two grown up sons and a daughter, which was a force too great for any one individual to encounter. About a mile from him lived a poor widow, who had nothing worth stealing except her clothes, which would be valuable for carrying out our plan. This plan was to rob the widow first of her clothing, dress me up in them, and have me seek lodging at the speculator's house. Then in the night, when all the family should be asleep, I was to unbolt the door, let in my confederate, and we were to attempt the murder of the inmates—the robbery and burning of the house to follow and be the concluding scene.

I secretly shuddered at the atrocity of the contemplated crime, but appeared to receive the disclosure with the business air of the most hardened wretch, inquiring as to the amount of money we should thus probably obtain, and objecting to nothing but the great risk we should have to run, both before and after the accomplishment of our porpose. I permitted my eager companion to gradually quiet my fears, and at last consented to act.

When everything had thus become settled, we struck off into the fields, to avoid being seen, and just before dark came in sight of the widow's house. As my companion was acquainted with the premises, I insisted that he should procure the female garments—but solemnly warned him that if he harmed the poor woman in the least I would have nothing further to do with the affair.

As good luck would have it, the widow was not at home, and my murderous friend managed to break in and get the necessary clothing without doing any further damage.—The widow being a large woman, I had no trouble in arranging the dress so as to pass in a dim light as a tolerably respectable female; and then, having agreed upon the story I was to tell, how I would manage matters, and the signal that would assure my accomplice of all being right, we went forward together, till we came in sight of the house to be robbed, when I made my nearest way to the road, and continued on alone, reaching the dwelling about an hour after dark, and just as the family were about concluding their evening meal.

Had my design been really what I had led my villainous companion to believe, I certainly would never have gone forward with such confident boldness; but feeling my conscience all right, and knowing I was acting upon a good motive, I kept up wonderful assurance, feeling curious to see how well I could play my part, and to what extent I could carry the deception.

I asked for lodging for the night, and something to eat, and was kindly and hospitably received. The first thing that sent the blush of shame and confusion to my cheeks, was the coming forward of a young lady, about eighteen, beautiful as an houri, and in a sweet, gentle tone, asking me if I had walked far, if I was much fatigued, offering to take my hood, telling me I should soon be refreshed with a hot cup of tea. This was little too much for my equanimity.—I could have got along with all the rest, without being especially disturbed; but I was then a young, unmarried man, and, though not particularly susceptible to female attractions in general, I thought I had never looked upon so lovely and interesting a creature before. I stammered out some unintelligible replies, kept my hood well drawn over my face, asked to be permitted to have a few minutes private conversation with the master of the house.

Of course this request caused considerable surprise—but it was granted—and as soon as we were alone together, I told him in a few words who and what I was, the strange adventure I met with, and disclosed in full the plot of my road acquaintance to murder and rob him. He turned pale at the recital, and seemed much astonished, but begged me not to mention the design to his wife and daughter. He then called his two sons—strong, determined fellows—recounted the plot to them, and arranged to have everything go forward as if the scheme were being carried out as its vile author designed.

It took some shrewd management to keep me to my part without letting the females into the secret; but it was effected; and before midnight I cautiously opened the door and looked out. There was my man, ready and waiting.

"Is all right?" he whispered.

"Yes, come in?"

As he crossed the threshold, the father and son sprung upon him.—But the fellow was strong and desperate, and perhaps had some slight suspicion of the truth. With a wild yell he cleared their united grasps at a bound, leaving a large portion of his rags in their hands. The next moment the whole four of us were in chase of the villain, as he ran across the road to gain the cover of a wood about twenty rods distant.

"Fire!" shouted the father; "shoot down the scoundrel!"

We were all armed and prepared, and at the word four revolvers began to crack behind him. But he seemed to lead a charmed life, and still he ran on, keeping a short distance ahead of us. Once I fancied I saw him stagger; but he gained the woods and disappeared, and we reluctantly and with deep chagrin gave up the chase.

When we returned to the house, the wife and daughter were both terribly alarmed. Of course an explanation followed—the host being disappointed in making the capture, as he intended, without exciting their fears. There was no more sleep in that house that night.

The next morning we went out to the wood and discovered a trail of blood. We followed on for half a mile, and found the ruffian lying dead, face downward, his hands firmly clinched upon some bushes. One of the sons recognized him as a suspected murderer, who had a couple of years before left that part of the country. He was buried with little ceremony. I was warmly thanked for the part I had played to save the family; but from no other did the words sound so sweet to me as from the lips of the beautiful mother.

The family pressed me to stay with them for awhile, and I stayed long enough to lose my heart and win another. Strange as it appears, in looking back to it, the event of that villain leaping into the road before me, changed my whole fortune! and sometimes, when I gaze fondly upon my wife, I am tempted to bless the dark and wicked design that providentially led me to so much happiness.

Important Proclamation of the President.

A PROCLAMATION.
WASHINGTON, March 26, 1864.

Whereas, It has become necessary to define the cases in which insurgent enemies are entitled to the benefits of the Proclamation of the President of the United States which was made on the 8th day of December, 1863, and the manner in which they shall proceed to avail themselves of these benefits:

And whereas, the object of that proclamation has been to suppress the insurrection and to restore the authority of the United States:

And whereas, the amnesty therein proposed by the President was offered with reference to these objects alone:

Now, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, do hereby proclaim and declare that the said proclamation does not apply to the case of persons who, at the time when they seek to obtain the benefits thereof, by taking the oath thereby prescribed, are in military, naval or civil confinement or custody, or under bonds or on parole of the civil, military or naval authorities or agents of the United States, as prisoners of war, or persons detained for offences of any kind, either before or after conviction; and, that, on the contrary, it does apply only to those persons who, being at large and free from any arrest, confinement or duress, shall voluntarily come forward and take the said oath, with the purpose of restoring peace and establishing the national authority.

Prisoners excluded from the amnesty offered in the said proclamation may apply to the President for clemency, like all other offenders, and their applications will receive due consideration.

I do further declare and proclaim that the oath prescribed in the aforesaid proclamation, of the 8th of December, 1863, may be taken and subscribed to before any commanding officer, civil, military or naval, in the service of the United States, or any civil or military officer of a State or Territory not in insurrection, who, by the laws thereof, may be qualified for administering oaths.

All officers who receive such oaths are hereby authorized to give certificates thereon to the persons respectively by whom they are made, and such officers are hereby required to transmit the original records of such oaths at as early a day as may be convenient to the Department of State, where they will be deposited and remain in the archives of the Government.

The Secretary of State will keep a register thereof, and will, on application, in proper cases, issue certificates of such records in the customary form of official certificates.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my [L. S.] hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, the twenty-sixth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty four, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-eighth.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President.
WM. H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

AN ALPINE ROMANCE.

The London *Globe* condenses from the Courier des Alpes a remarkable story connected with a discovery just made in an Alpine glacier.—Nineteen years ago Sept. 1844, a young man, then recently married, set out from the village of Passy, on a pilgrimage to the convent of St. Bernard, pursuing his journey along by-paths across the mountains. He never reached his destination, and from that time no human eye had seen him alive. All search for the missing man was in vain, and for many a lonely night a young widow in her little cottage in Passy was gradually solaced by the cries of a baby who had never seen his father.—After that the veil of time covered all.

It so happened that, about a fortnight ago a shepherd of the village of Samoens went in search of a lost goat. Suddenly, on jumping across a deep glacier, an extraordinary sight arrested his sight. The rays of a sinking sun illuminated a gulf of ice, looking like a vast crystal cavern, in the midst of which was the figure of a man lying flat on his back with apparently open eyes, and hands folded across his breast. Horror-struck, the peasant nearly lost his footing; but recovering himself, he looked once more. He had not been mistaken; there was a figure at the bottom, to all appearance fast asleep, stretched out at his ease. Sooner than he thought he arrived at the Chalet de la Gelaise, where he made known his discovery. It was too late to revisit the cave; but at the break of dawn the next morning a party of mountaineers set out for the spot.—The crystal sarcophagus was soon found, and the boldest of the company was let down to the icy depths, from which he brought in his arms the body of a young man, frozen, and hard as stone, yet looking fresh and life-like.

Two elderly peasants at once recognized the features as those of the pilgrim of Passy mysteriously lost nineteen years ago. Embalmed in ice, decay had not yet touched his flesh, and he had lain undisturbed in his crystal coffin while a generation of men had passed away over his head. The discoverers came to the decision to carry their burden at once to Passy. There was no choice of conveyance, the only one being the crotchet or hook, fastened to the shoulders, on which all loads are transported in the Alps.—To the hook accordingly the frozen corpse was fastened in a sitting posture, with his feet hanging to the ground. Thus the pilgrim dead nineteen years was carried to his former home, through snow fields and glaciers; across fields and meadows, extending over near a score of miles. Fastened still to the crotchet, the body of the young man was left at the cottage of the young widow of Passy—young no more but an elderly gray haired woman. The son, who had never before seen his father, made a wooden coffin, and to honor his memory, kept the body in state for twenty four hours. Then at the ringing of the bells, and accompanied by all the inhabitants of the village, the pilgrim was carried to his last resting place, never more to be disturbed by mortal hands.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

SOMETHING TO THE MARVELOUS.

In one of the pleasantest villages in the Western part of this State lives a gentleman of education and refinement, surrounded by all the agreeable influences that wealth and a cultivated taste can afford. Fortunate in his domestic and social relations, with an interesting family of educated and intelligent children growing up into manhood and womanhood, connected with the best families of the place, respected by his fellow-citizens, having received substantial evidences of their confidence and esteem by being entrusted with important offices of trust and responsibility—one would think his life could only be one of unalloyed pleasure and happiness.

But it is not so. Some strange and mysterious influence; some dark and unnatural enchantment of a spirit or fiend seems to be harrassing his life, poisoning his cup of happiness, and rendering life itself miserable.

For more than twelve months past he has been the victim of some fiend, who pursues him with a deadly hate, and evidently only seeks a favorable opportunity to take his life. Scarce a day passes that he does not find in or about his house upon arising in the morning a letter full of invective, declaring the intention of the writer to murder him as soon as an opportunity shall offer. These letters are found usually at the front door.—They are evidently written by an illiterate person, unless disguised, and by a desperate character, and are full of bitter oaths and vulgarity. They are always written by the same person, and bear the traces of a mind scarcely human. Satan himself could not conceive of anything more deliberately fiendish and diabolical than these epistolary effusions.

What adds not a little to the marvelousness of this affair is the fact that all efforts to discover the author of the mischief have thus far proved entirely fruitless. This phantom, "bird or devil," that is pursuing the man, in addition to his malignancy, seems to be possessed of all the artifice and cunning attributed to the evil one in his methods of concealment. A guard has been stationed around the house, or rather concealed about the lawn and in the shrubbery adjoining the house for weeks at a time, and invariably there would be found the next morning a letter from the same mysterious individual dropped on the verandah, shoved in at the parlor window, and in some instances placed in an interior room of the house. On such occasions the letter will describe minutely all the efforts made at detection, in many instances giving the names of the parties, even telling where he was concealed during the night, laughing with demoniac glee at their efforts at discovery, and declaring that his time for revenge has not yet come, but that no amount of vigilance can drive him from his deliberate and set purpose to take the life of his enemy.

On one occasion the gentleman's wife and her brother remained during the night under the floor of the porch, for the purpose of detecting if possible, the being who was the author of all this mischief. Nothing unusual, however, was noticed; but the next morning, at the front door the inevitable letter was found, the writer even going so far as to declare he was under the portico at the time, and knew all about their attempts at discovery! On another occasion the gentleman was returning from a neighbor's house, accompanied by his wife and daughter, (the gentleman has not gone out for the last twelve months after dark unless accompanied by female members of his family or by a guard well armed,) when the next morning another letter was found declaring it was the intention at that time to shoot him; but fearing he might do some injury to his wife and daughter, he was induced to desist. No reason is assigned for this persistent attempt to take the man's life.—Of course it is natural to suppose that it is the work of some convict of the Penitentiary, who fancies that he has been wronged by this gentleman in the discharge of official duty in years gone by.

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PASSAGE OF THE LOCAL BOUNTY BILL.—The following local bounty bill, pertaining to Lebanon county, passed the Legislature last week:

AN ACT relating to the payment of bounties to volunteers in the county of Lebanon:

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, that all bonds, warrants or certificates of indebtedness, issued by the Commissioners of Lebanon county, for the payment of bounties to persons volunteering to enter the military service of the United States, under any requisition heretofore made by the President of the United States, be and the same are hereby legalized, made valid and binding upon the said county, as if full and legal authority had existed for the issuing and making of the same, when they were issued and made.

Sect. 2. That all payment of bounties to volunteers entering, or having entered, the service of the United States as aforesaid by the Commissioners of said County, and all loans made for the purpose of making such payments, be and the same are hereby legalized and made valid.

Sect. 3. That all assessments heretofore made of taxes for the purpose of paying bounties as aforesaid be and the same are hereby legalized and made valid.

Sect. 4. That the Commissioners of the county aforesaid, are hereby authorized to borrow such sum or sums of money as may be sufficient to pay to each and every volunteer commissioned officer and private soldier, who volunteered and entered the military service of the United States on or after the seventeenth day of October, Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three; and to exclude every non commissioned officer and private soldier who may hereafter volunteer and enter the service of the United States, in pursuance of any requisition of the President of the United States or the Governor of this Commonwealth, a sum not exceeding three hundred dollars.

Sect. 5. That the said Commissioners are hereby authorized (for the purpose of carrying out the provisions of this act) to borrow money and issue bonds (no bond to be less than the sum of one hundred dollars) in the name of the said county, with or without interest coupons attached, payable in one year or five years, at the option of said Commissioners, and to levy, assess, and collect such taxes as may be necessary to meet the principal and interest of said bonds as shall become due and payable.

Sect. 6. That the said Commissioners be and are hereby authorized to lay and collect in the mode and manner in which county rates and levies are now laid and collected, a special tax to pay the loan or loans so as aforesaid. Provided, that the said Commissioners shall have power to grant exonerations as the equity of each particular case may require.

Sect. 7. That the special tax aforesaid be and the same is hereby expressly appropriated to the payment of the loans aforesaid, and shall not be applicable nor applied to any other purposes whatsoever.

PRAYER AND APPLICATION.

If Deacon P——'s acts of benevolence had been as numerous and extended as his prayers, he would have been a much better christian. He had a number of wild boys who, however, could not complain that his "works were unsufficient," as far as chastisement was concerned.

Upon one occasion, preparatory to "coming down" upon one of them, he concluded to make him the subject of prayer. He soon became deeply absorbed, and the boy took the opportunity to escape, and made for the road as quickly as possible, where he met a pass