Lebanon Advertiser.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

VOL. 15—NO. 52. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22, 1864. WHOLE NO. 782

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.

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 6, 1864.—1y.

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.

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 Lauderwilch's Store, opposite the Washington House Lebanon, Pa.

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

JACOB WEIDLE, jr.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

OFFICE, north-west corner Market and Water Sts., Lebanon, Pa.
[Lebanon, January 13, 1864.—1y*]

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 door to the Post Office.
Lebanon, March 25th, 1863.—6t*

Removal.

THE undersigned has moved his office to George's Corner, (entrance on Walnut St., opposite the Court House,) where he continues to give his undivided attention to Surveying and Scrivening. Is always in his office on Saturdays, and at all other times unless when called away by business. Having lately been appointed a Notary Public, he has authority of take acknowledgments the same as Justices of the Peace.

Particular attention given to writing Wills and making out distributions.

ISAAC HOFFER.
Lebanon, March 23, 1864.—3m.

DENTISTRY.

HAVING returned from Philadelphia, I would say to the good people of Lebanon and vicinity, that I have taken rooms at MRS. RANK'S (one door East of Dr. C. D. Gloninger's,) where I can be found at all hours of the day, to wait upon those who may want my professional services.

Particular attention paid to the *treatment* and *filling* of *TEETH*. All operations done in the most *improved* and *scientific manner*.

☞ PRICES as low as elsewhere for the same class of work.

Chloroform and Ether administered to patients when desired.

Thankful for past favors, I would solicit the patronage of those wishing the services of a Dentist.

GEORGE CLARK, D. D. S.
Lebanon, Pa., April 27, 1864.

Hiram W. Rank,

FORMERLY of Jonestown, Lebanon county, would respectfully inform his friends, and the public, that he has connected himself with Mr. LOWER, in the TOBACCO, SNUFF AND SEGAR BUSINESS, No. 146 North Third street, Phila., where he will be glad to receive customers, and will sell at rates that will prove satisfactory.
Philadelphia, May 20, 1863.

"FLORENCE"
Sewing Machine.

The Only Machine capable of making More than One Kind of a Stitch; and the Only One having the REVERSIBLE FEED.

The feed may be reversed at any point desired, without stopping, which is a great advantage in fastening the ends of seams.

It makes four different stitches, lock, knot, double lock, and double knot; each stitch perfect and alike on both sides of the fabric.

There is no other Machine which will do so large a range of work as the "Florence."

It will Braid, Tuck, Quilt, Cord, Hem, Fell, Bind, Gather, and do all kinds of Stitching required by families and Manufacturers.

The most inexperienced find no difficulty in using it.

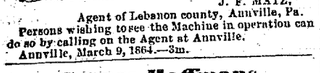
Every Machine is warranted to give entire satisfaction, and to do all that is claimed for it.

☞ *The Florence must be seen to be Appreciated.*

J. F. MATZ,
Agent of Lebanon county, Annville, Pa.

Persons wishing to see the Machine in operation can do so by calling on the Agent at Annville.
Annville, March 9, 1864.—3m.

George Hoffmans
LEBANON COUNTY



TRANSPORTATION LINE.
By Lebanon Valley Railroad.

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

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

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

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

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

May 4, '64.] GEO. HOFFMAN.

TAILORING
REMOVAL,
Lorenzo H. Rohrer,

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Lebanon and vicinity, that he has REMOVED his Tailoring establishment to two doors below Philip F. McCauilly's Shoe Store, where he will make up the most fashionable Clothing. All work entrusted to him will be manufactured in the best manner, on moderate terms. Good fits and substantial making guaranteed. Thankful for the liberal patronage extended to him thus far, he hopes by strict attention to his business to merit a continuance of the same. He cordially invites the public and his old customers to give him a call. [Lebanon, April, 6, 1864.

Auditor's Notice.

IN the matter of the account of HENRY WITMER, Administrator, &c., of MICHAEL MOYER, dec'd.

THE undersigned, Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Lebanon county, to make distribution of the balance in the hands of HENRY WITMER, administrator of MICHAEL MOYER, dec'd., to and among heirs and legal representatives, will attend at the Prothonotary's Office, in the Borough of Lebanon, on *Thursday, the 23d day of June, 1864*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested in said distribution may attend if they think proper.

JAMES W. EBUR, Auditor.
Lebanon, May 25, 1864.

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 HOOFLANDS 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 health and vigor which I had not for six months before. The almost desponding feeling of regarding. 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 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 23th 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 wallow 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, 9th New York.
L E SPENCER, 1st Artillery, Battery F.
J B PASKEWELL, 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 R 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.

Choice Poetry.

THE ABOLITIONIST AND THE CONTRABAND.
A PARODY.

"Many of them sigh for their old servitude."—[Report Sanitary Commission.

ABOLITIONIST.

Needy Contraband, whither are you going,
Rough is your road, your hoe is out of order,
Your coat is homespun, thick and ungraceful,
So are your breeches!

Weary Contraband, do you not hate them,—
They, the proud Southerns, rolling in their coaches,
Swinging the lash, and lounging in splendor,
While you Hoe the potatoes?

Can you desire ever to go back to them,—
Have you not tasted the sweetness of freedom,
Heard us discourse on human equality,—
Read Sumner's speeches?

Have you no terrible story to tell us,—
No back to photograph, covered with gashes,
No little children, white as the lily,
We can exhibit?

Drops of compassion hang on my eyelids
Ready to drop in lectures on freedom,
Soon as you tell me the numberless horrors
Which you have suffered.

CONTRABAND.

Horrors! Why, bless you, Massa, I know no horrors.
I'se no back to show, nor lily white children,
I was but kindly treated down on the river,
On the plantation!

Then came your captains, dashing on horse-back
Scattering the white-folk, driving the niggers
In a big flock together, way from their cabins,
Foodless and homeless.

Now they are dying in hundreds about us
Women and children, the feeble and aged,
What do we want with your lectures on freedom,
With Sumner's Speeches;—

What do we want with Uncle Tom's cabin,
(I mean now the *Book*,—the cabin we'd gladly have,)
Or strong-minded ladies to teach us in politics,
Give us potatoes!

Give us potatoes, or let us go back again
To the old master, where at least we had victuals
And where if we worked, we at least were not driven
To be shot in the battle.

ABOLITIONIST.

Give you potatoes? and not read you Sumner;
Wretch, whom no sense of wrongs can rouse to vengeance,
Sordid, unfeeling, reprobate, degraded,
Spiritless outcast!

[Here the Abolitionist orders Contraband to be torn from his wife and children, and "conscripted." Wife and children are left behind to starve.]

Miscellaneous.

A HASTY MARRIAGE.

Some sixty-five or seventy years ago, a vessel from Boston came to one of the wharves in London.—Among the hands on board, was one by the name of Tudor, a steady, respectable and well looking young man, who acted in the capacity of both cooper and sailor. Very early one morning, and before any other hand than Tudor had come on deck, a young, beautiful, and tolerable well dressed female came tripping down to the vessel, and inquired of Tudor for the Captain. She was told that he had not yet arose, but she insisted on seeing him without delay, and with Tudor's permission proceeded unaccompanied to his berth, arousing him, addressed him with—

"Good morning Captain; I have called to see if you will marry me."

"Marry you!" replied the astonished Captain, supposing her to be of a suspicious character, "leave my vessel instantly if you know what is for your interest!"

She then went to the mate's berth and asked him if he would marry her, and receiving an answer similar to the Captain's, she went on deck, where Tudor was engaged in some business, and put the same question to him.

"With all my heart," answered Tudor, in half serious and half jocular manner.

"Then," she said, "come with me."

Tudor left his work and followed her, with motives which he afterwards declared he could never satisfactorily account for even to himself. By the time they had reached the principal streets of the city, many of the shops had been opened. The lady entered a barber's shop, followed by Tudor, beckoned him to be seated, and ordered the knight of the razor to take off his beard and hair, both of which operations he had unquestionably stood in great need of. She footed the bill and they left the shop, but soon entered a hat store. She requested that the best lot of beavers in the store might be placed upon the counter, and then told Tudor to select such an one as suited him. He soon did this, the price was paid by the lady. Tudor threw aside his old tarpaulin and left the store in company with the lady, in a beaver that would not have disgraced His Majesty, the King himself. They next visited a shoe store, where Tudor was not long in selecting a pair of boots, nor the lady in paying for them.

Tudor by this time was puzzled to divine the object the lady had in view, and it must be acknowledged he was apprehensive it was not right. But fully aware he had committed no crime to make him dread the face of any mortal, and wishing to see the end of the farce which he considered had then fairly commenced, he was determined to press forward, prepared for the worst, trusting everything to his guide and companion. He solicited from the lady an explanation of her designs, but she told him to be silent and ask no questions, and immediately led the way into a clothing store, with Tudor at her side. Here Tudor was told to select the best suit of clothes in the store that fitted him, with corresponding articles of clothing. And the sailor in his doublet, tardaubed pantaloons and checkered shirt, was in a few minutes metamorphosed into as fine a gentleman, as far as appearance was concerned, as had walked the streets of that metropolis for many a day. The bill at this place as at others, was paid by the lady.

Tudor's amazement was now complete. He neither knew what to say or think.—Who the lady was, what her intentions were, he could not even surmise. He again asked for an explanation, and insisted upon one; but the only answer he received was:

"Follow me, and be not alarmed—it will be explained hereafter to your entire satisfaction."

One thing Tudor was obliged to acknowledge, the lady thus far had done to his wishes he could have wished. He therefore resolved to ask no more questions, and to comply with all her requests and demands. Presently she conducted him into a magistrate's office, and politely requested the minister of the law to unite her and her companion in the bonds of matrimony! This was something of a damper to Tudor, but nevertheless, he tacitly yielded. The ceremony was soon commenced, and in a few seconds they were pronounced MAN AND WIFE!

Without uttering a word, or even exchanging a kiss, Tudor and his wife now left the magistrate's office, but not, however, until she had given him a sovereign for his services.—The couple passed through many streets in silence, Tudor hardly knowing what he was doing or what he had done, and certainly, ignorant of where he was going, or what awaited him; and of the thoughts that occupied his wife's mind, the reader will soon be able to judge for himself.—Turning the corner of a street, Tudor beheld a few rods in front of him, a splendid dwelling, toward which his wife seemed to direct her footsteps as well as his own, and into the front door of which they soon entered.—The room into which Tudor was ushered by his wife, was furnished in a style of the greatest magnificence. She got him a chair, telling him to make himself contented for a minute or two, and then passed into another room.

The first one here to address her, was her uncle, who, on seeing her enter the room jumped in astonishment from his chair, and calling her by name, demanded how she had escaped from her room, and where she had been. Her only answer was—

"Thou fiend in human shape; I allow you just one hour to remove your effects from this house. The actual possession of me, and vainly thought you had made arrangements by which you could deprive me of it through life; but I have frustrated your wicked design—I am now mistress of my own house, I was this moment married, and my husband is in the front room!"

I must now leave the newly-married, for a short time for the purpose of reverting to the previous history of Mrs. Tudor. She was the only child of a very wealthy gentleman, whom I shall designate as Mr. A—— not recollecting his actual name, and for the same reason, I shall give to his daughter the name of Eliza. He had spared neither time nor expense in the education of his daughter, she being the only object of his care and regard, his wife having died when she was quite young, and before his death, which took place when she was fourteen or fifteen years of age, he had the satisfaction of witnessing in her one of the most beautiful and accomplished young ladies in London.

A short time previous to his death, an arrangment was entered into between Mr. A—— and a brother of his by which his dwelling house, his servants, horses, carriages, and such other property as had not been deposited in the bank for the benefit of his daughter, till the time of her marriage, when the possession of them was to be given up to her husband.—It was also a condition of the arrangement, that in case Eliza died without marrying, the property was to go to her uncle and his family.

Immediately after the death of Mr. A—— his brother removed into his dwelling; Eliza boarded in his family; and everything went on agreeably for some months, when Eliza discovered in her uncle and his family the manifestations that she should never marry—the reasons for which, from what has already been said, must be obvious to every reader. Unluckily for Eliza she did not discover the diabolical plot in season to frustrate it in its bud. It was nothing less than this: to shut her up in one of the centre rooms, in the third story of the house; to prevent her from leaving it, by keeping the doors and windows thoroughly bolted, and to refuse the company of her associates, by telling them when they called that she was away at school, or was at one of the shops on business, or had just stepped out to see a friend, or had taken a ride into the country for her health and to see some other relations; or by telling them something else equally destitute of truth.

Eliza generally received her meals through a small door in the ceiling, from the hands of her unfeeling aunt, to whom her cries for liberty from her lonely and dismal prison house, were no more effectual than they would have had they been directed to the idle wind.

Three years was this unfortunate girl thus shut out from all communication with the world, when one morning her scanty breakfast was carried to her by an old female servant of her father. Eliza once more discovering the face of her old friend and servant, Juan burst into tears and attempted several times to speak, but was unable to. Juan well understood the meaning of these incoherent sobbings, and said, herself almost unable to speak from emotion—"Hush, hush, Miss Eliza; speak not; I understand all! Your tyrant aunt was taken suddenly ill last night, and the doctor says it is doubtful whether she long survives. I will see you again at noon, and at evening. Some of your old servants have been long planning means of your escape and are now in hopes of effecting it; and without waiting for Eliza's thanks and blessings tripped down stairs.

Eliza though for some time unable to partake of her simple repast did so at last, with a better zeal than she had ever done before. Her old servants were all about the house and were bent upon her escape! Most welcome, soul inspiring intelligence!

"What!" said she to herself, "is it possible that I am to be delivered from this vile place of confinement? Is it possible that all connected with this establishment—my own establishment—do not possess hearts of adamant? God speed thee, Juan, and thy associates, in the work of love and mercy!

It is unnecessary to detail the *minutia* of the scheme for Eliza's escape, and the several interviews held between her and Juan for the three days that she supplied Eliza with her meals. Suffice it to say, that on the fourth day after the above interview, Eliza was furnished with an instrument to unbar her window, and was promised a rope ladder the following evening, to effect her descent from one of the windows in the adjoining room; but having loosened the bars of her window the same evening the instrument for that purpose was put into her hands, she determined not to wait until the following evening lest the plot of the servants might be discovered by her uncle, or by some of his children; and she accordingly went to work, making a rope (if such it may be called,) from her bed clothes, by tearing them into strips and tying the ends together. After a few hours labor she completed her rope, but fearing it might not be strong enough to support her, it was some time before she dared to attempt a descent. But preferring death to a longer confinement, and fearing she might be detected, she resolved to make the attempt, and resigning her fate into the hands of Him who is the orphan's friend. She did make the attempt and was successful! You, she was now liberated from a prison in her own house, and once more breathed the pure air of freedom. This was about daylight. She immediately bent her steps toward the wharf where the Boston vessel lay; and from that period in her life till she ushered her husband into her own house the reader has already had an account of.

Thus the horror-stricken and surprised uncle stood in mute astonishment for some moments, after being informed by Eliza of her marriage. She again repeated the command, "Leave my house in an hour, thou monster!" and then returned to her husband, where the promised explanation was made. The amazement of Tudor, and the transports of his wife, at this sudden change in her fortunes and condition, may possibly be conceived, but they cannot certainly be expressed. Being incompetent to the task, I will not attempt to describe the scenes that followed—the embraces of the happy couple and the kisses exchanged—the joy of the faithful servants at seeing their young mistress once more set at liberty—the chagrin, mortification and discomfiture of the inhuman uncle and his family—the congratulations of old friends and acquaintances—the parties that were given by Mrs. Tudor, as well as those attended to by her husband—their many pleasant rides into the country, &c.

One pleasant morning, some four or five days after the marriage, the attention of the officers and hands belonging to the Boston vessel was directed to a splendid carriage drawn by two cream colored horses, richly comparisoned, which was approaching the wharf, and in a few moments halted immediately in front of the vessel. The driver dismounted from the box, and let down the steps of the carriage; and a gentleman gorgeously dressed stepped out, and assisted a lady with corresponding habiliments to alight; they then stepped on board the vessel, when the gentleman asked the Captain where he was from, how many days he was performing the voyage, when he intended to return, the amount of fare for passengers, and other questions of a like nature, and receiving appropriate answers to the same, asked leave to examine the cabins and other accommodations of the vessel, (all the while avoiding, as far as possible the Captain,) which were very courteously shown him. He then observed that he and his lady had some thoughts of soon starting for America, and if they concluded to do so, assured the Captain they would take passage with him. They then left the cabin, but before leaving the vessel, the gentleman turned to the Captain and said:

"Captain——, (calling him by name) before leaving your vessel, permit me to make you acquainted with Mrs. Tudor!"

It was not till this moment that the Captain and those around him recognized in the elegantly dressed gentleman, their old friend and companion, Tudor, the cooper!—they supposing some sad, if not fatal accident had befallen him. I once more leave the reader to judge of the congratulations that now followed, and the healths that were drank.

The remainder of my imperfect sketch is soon told. Tudor distributed the wages coming to him among his old associates—bade them good by, but not, however, until he had exacted a promise from the Captain and his crew to call as often as convenient upon him, before sailing—left the vessel, entered his carriage, and was driven to his own door.

Tudor and his wife lived through life upon the most amicable terms and were blessed with prosperity, and an obedient and respected circle of children. Some years after his marriage, he returned, accompanied by his wife, to his native place, Boston, where he built two or three wharves that bear his name to this day. They afterwards returned to London, where they died, as they had lived since their union honored and respected by all who enjoyed their acquaintance.

Political.

AN UNDELIVERED PRESIDENTIAL MESSAGE—THE STATE OF THE NATION.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Fellow-Citizens of the Senate and House:

In conformity with the "Chicago platform," I now lay before your "honorable bodies" an annual statement of the condition of the country, together with such suggestions as are deemed important for your consideration at your present session. The relations of the United States with foreign nations are on the most "friendly footing," with the exception of the Southern Confederacy, England, Mexico, Russia, Austria, Spain, Hayti, and—the Copperheads. Hayti in particular, seems to be regardless of her treaty stipulations. When the "war for the Union" was first hatched into its proper proportions, the president of that interesting republic, by a solemn treaty, agreed to receive and colonize all persons of African descent who might fall victims to the irrepressible conflict through a "military necessity." Accordingly I despatched two vessel loads of "freedmen" to that country, such as had been captured in the District of Columbia, with the "desire" that they be received and cared for, as the first instalments of a series of accessions to their superior race. This desire was fairly scouted, and I was informed by "the Goverment" there, that "it" would "see me d—d first," before it would receive them. Cuban planters. I would earnestly recommend such action in the case as your wisdom shall deem proper. I, at the time, issued a "proclamation" to that Goverment, but there being 1,100 miles of "herring pond" between us, and they knowing little or nothing of my military sagacity, took it for shot-gun wadding.

Our financial condition continues in a very favorable plight. Since the last adjournment of Congress, S. P. Chase has issued seven thousand millions of tons of paper currency, to be soon followed by six thousand five hundred and eighty-four quarter sections of $6,000 bonds. This, with the eighteen hundred millions of sore shin currency, and the "internal revenue," will be sufficient to carry on the present year, provided I can succeed in keeping Gen. Simon Cameron out of the Treasury building, and the rebels lay down their arms.—But as the "best laid schemes of men and mice gang aft agle;" or, as my expectations in this respect may not be realized, I would recommend the passage of an act authorizing me (in case the necessity arise) to set afloat a few thousand millions during the recess of Congress. Fellow-citizens, there is a dreadful rebellion existing! and we should shape our policy to meet it. I have done all my means would warrant me in doing to crush it out. Six hundred and thirty proclamations, four hundred and thirteen bulls, and nineteen edicts, have I issued in vain. I would therefore recommend an increase of the army to prosecute the war against armed treason with greater vigor than heretofore. It is thought by the Secretary of War, whose report is herewith transmitted, that eighteen hundred thousand men, between the ages of thirty-five and thirty-six, together with all the women in Massachusetts, should be enlisted for forty-five years or during the war, to render the army of the Potomac effective.

In addition to this, I would suggest the propriety of enlisting the balance of the population for a like period, which, together with the entire population of the Chinese Empire, would form the nucleus of an army, around which the rest of mankind would rally, and secure Washington from demolition, by the rebels, and insure the November elections in favor of the loyal candidates; besides it would serve a better purpose still, by checking the audacity of the copperheads.

The operations of the navy, although efficient in some cases, is far from being satisfactory. I would recommend the purchase and arming of all the Cape Cod fishing craft, for harbor defence, and the immediate construction of fifteen thousand iron clads "rams," of twenty-five thousand tons each, encased with at least sixteen feet in thickness of wrought iron, to protect New England interests at the mackeral fishery from the awful onslaught of the Alabama. Capt. Seemes, "the d—d rascal," having injured New England commerce hundreds of dollars, should by no means be permitted to repeat his depredations upon that pious psalm singing portion of our people. Such a marauding force, it is thought that the cod-fish interests of the county might be sufficiently protected. They demand, and should have ample protection. With their fearful sacrifice of life and army blankets, the area of the rebellion has been greatly circumscribed. We have succeeded beyond all hope thus far in our efforts to crush out treason, having conquered all rebellious territory but about 75,000 square miles: and of the ten millions of traitors, all are conquered and have taken the oath, except 9,768,020. We have taken three stands of colors, one hundred muskets, and two barrels of beans. Of the four millions of "colored gemmen" my proclamation of January 1st, freed all but 3,920,000.

With these evidences of our ability to overthrow the rebel government, we should take fresh courage, and Divine Providence will smile upon us "as on a basket of chips." I cannot close this communication without calling your attention to the loyal gentlemen of African scent: having enlisted so generally in the Union army, it is but just to provide for their families. I would recommend the passage of a law authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to pay to each volunteer when mustered in, the sum of seventeen thousand dollars, and also, granting a pension to survivors after the war of $175,000, and three sugar plantations to men of families—and a red jacket to each child. This would greatly swell that arm of the service known as the Corps'd Afrique, or flaming giants.—Each officer in that branch of the service, should also be permitted to select a residence in the city of Charleston, S. C. Our superiors in everything else, they should be permitted to share in the glory, honor, praise, eulogy and fame, in wait for those engaged in the cause of God and humanity, after the "irrepressible conflict" shall have abated, and the passions subsided.

It is thought highly proper that some rule should be established regulating "miscegenation." No Caucasian should be permitted to have more than thirteen colored concubines—or, in the aggregate, more than 3,800 lbs of concubine, else there might not be enough to "go round." The advocates of that inviting theory are exceeding anxious for the protection of law against the old barbarous law confining a "micegen" to one white wife; a law wholly at war with the higher law, first enunciated by our worthy Secretary of State. I would of Congress; especially that branch running through Iowa, under the superintendence of Hon. J. B. Grinnel. There had passed over this branch of the road, at the breaking out of the rebellion—"John Brown, Provisional President of the United States," 372 stolen niggers, 280 horses, 78 mules, besides other freight, in all amounting to $380,000. The importance of an appropriation of a liberal sum, say two millions of dollars, for repairs, will readily suggest itself to you and secure a permanence thereof not likely to be effected by individual enterprise. "Speaking of John Brown reminds me of an anecdote," which I defer to another time.

ABRAHAM LINXSKIN.

Done at Washington, this 1st day of Dec. Anno, 1864.

The Advertiser:

A FAMILY PAPER FOR TOWN AND COUNTRY, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By WM. M. BRESLIN,
In Story of Funck's New Building, Cumberland St
At One Dollar and Fifty Cents a Year.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates. ☜
☞ HANDBILLS Printed at an hours notice.

RATES OF POSTAGE.
In Lebanon County, postage free
In Pennsylvania, out of Lebanon county 5 cents per quarter, or 20 cents a year.
Out of this State, 6½ cts. per quarter, or 26 cts. a year if the postage is not paid in advance, rates are double.

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, May 4, 1864.
P. S.—Measures taken and work made at short notice.

JOHN DILLER

HAS just received at his Grocery Store, Cumberland St., one door west of Market, a lot of Fresh Fruit in Cans, including Peaches, Gages, Green Corn, Tomatoes, Jellies.

Pickles.
Piccalelli, Cauliflower, Ketchup, Pepper Sauce.
Cheese.
English, Limberger, Sap-Sage.
Fish.
Sardines, Salmon, Mackerel, Herring, Codfish.
Fruit.
Raisins, Currents, Prunes, Dried Apples and Peaches, Cranberries, Apples. Hominy, Tapioca, Barley, Peas, &c.

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