Lebanon Advertiser.

VOL. 16—NO. 4. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1864. WHOLE NO. 786

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 the best 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.

H. T. BIBIGHAUS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OFFICE in Stichter's Building, Cumberland Street, nearly opposite the Court House, Lebanon.
Lebanon, June 15, 1864.—1y.

CYRUS P. MILLER,
Attorney-at-Law
Office in Walnut street, nearly opposite the Buck Hotel, and two doors south of Karmany's Hardware Store.
Lebanon, April 6, 1864.—1y.

REMOVAL.
S. D. McADAM,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HAS REMOVED his office to Market Street, opposite the Lebanon Bank, two doors North of Widow Hill's Hotel.
Lebanon, March 25, '63.—1y

BASSLER & BOYER,
Attorneys-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,
Attorneys-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.
☞ Offices removed to Cumberland St., one door East of the Lebanon Valley Bank, opposite the Buck Hotel, Lebanon, Pa. Jan. 6, '64.

A. J. 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 Landermilch'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.

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 whole 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. Raab's (one door East of Dr. C. P. 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.

Executor's Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given that Letters Testamentary on the Estate of JACOB MUSSELER, dec'd., late of Swatara township, Lebanon county, Pa., have been granted to the undersigned, residing in the borough of Lebanon county and state aforesaid. All persons, therefore, having claims against said Estate will present them, duly authenticated, and those indebted will please make payment.
JACOB WEIDLE, Executor.
Lebanon, May 11, 1864.

PUBLIC NOTICE
IS hereby given that the QUOTA of MEN called for by the President of the United States from Lebanon county, has been filled to the present time. There will probably be a small excess, which will be distributed to the several sub-districts of the County. No further credits of Veterans or New Recruits for this County are wanted, and no further County Bounties will be paid.
THOMAS LESHER, PETER FORNEY, JACOB BRUBACHER, } *Commissioners of Lebanon County*
Attest:—CYRUS SNIVELY, Clerk,
Lebanon, June 28, 1864.

Estate of Adam Ritcher, dec'd.
NOTICE is hereby given, that Letters Testamentary, on the estate of ADAM RITCHER, dec'd, late of the borough of Lebanon, Lebanon county, Pa., have been granted to the undersigned of the borough, county and state aforesaid. Therefore all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims will present them without delay.
CATHARINE RITCHER, Executrix.
Lebanon, June 15, 1864.

"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, or on Wm. G. Ward, at Lebanon.
Annville, June 22, 1864.

FITS! FITS! FITS!
A. H. RICHEY, Merchant Tailor, respectfully announces to the citizens of Lebanon and vicinity that he has just returned from the city with a fine assortment of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
all of which he will sell or make up to order at prices to suit the times, at his No. 1 Tailoring Establishment in Keim's New Block, 4 doors South of the Buck Hotel, South Walnut street.
All work entrusted to his care, will be manufactured in a workmanlike manner as to fashion and durability.
Goods purchased elsewhere will be cheerfully made up to order on the usual moderate terms.
Having had years of experience in the Tailoring and Dry-Goods business, and being inclined to turn to the advantage of his customers, all the advantages resulting from said requirements, he feels satisfied that it will be responded to by a very liberal share of the public patronage.
Friends call once to please me after that please your selves.
July 6, 1863.

Bark Wanted.
THE highest price will be paid for Bark, at the Tannery of the undersigned, in Lebanon.
L. L. GREENAWALT.
Lebanon June 29, 1864.—3t.

IMPORTANT NEWS!
TO ALL WHOM IT DOES CONCERN!
ON LAST SATURDAY THE
QUOTA
Was filled for Lebanon county, and at the same time, the Cheap Cash and Produce Store of
GOODYEAR & DIFFENBACH'S
(RABER'S BLOCK,)
Cumberland Street, Lebanon Pa.
WAS filled with a choice Assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, just purchased at NEW YORK AUCTIONS, which for Variety, Beauty and Cheapness cannot be excelled this side of the Atlantic and at prices that will astonish the World. For truth of which

Call and See for Yourselves.

Ladies' Dress Goods.
Full Line of French Chintz, Mousselaines,
" " " Albertine and Organdies,
" " " colored Alpacas, all shades,
" " " colored all wool Delaines, all shades,
" " " French Poplins, all shades,
" " " French Barages, all shades,
" " " French Tissues, all shades,
" " " Foulard Chailies,
" " " Manchester Delaines,
" " " &c., &c., &c.!
A full Line of DRESS GOODS of every description and the largest assortment in the county.
Full Line of LADIES CLOTH, all shades, such as Tan, Drab, Lavender, Lightgray, Black, &c.
Full Line of best all Wool Black SILKS.
Full Line of Fancy SILKS, Brown, &c., purchased before the recent advance.
Full assortment of CALICO at all prices.
" " " Bleached MUSLIN.
" " " Unbleached "

THE CHEAPEST IN THE COUNTY.

MOURNING GOODS.
Our Mourning Department is complete, comprising a
Full Line of Black, all wool Delains, 6-4 wide,
" " " all wool Delains, 2-4 "
" " " Canton Cloth, 5-4 "
" " " Persian Cashmere, 6-4 "
" " " Black Silk Grenadines,
" " " Bombazines,
" " " Black Crape Veils,
" " " Love Veils,
" " " Hosiery,
" " " Gloves.
In fact anything in Mourning and Second Mourning Goods.

Gentlemen Wear.
A full line of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, COTTONADES and VESTINGS, all kinds and prices, which will be sold Cheap.

Groceries, Sugar, Coffee, Molassas,
Spices, &c., all at LOW PRICES.
☞ Call one and all, and look through our Large and well Selected Stock of Goods, and get the prices, as it is no trouble to show Goods. Our Motto is
"Small Profits, and Quick Sales, and Good Value."
GOODYEAR & DIFFENBACH.

Free Exhibition.
Geo. L. Atkins,
DESIROUS OF EXTENDING HIS
BOOT & SHOE BUSINESS,
has determined to carry out the motto,
"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."
He has just received a large Stock of Boots, Shoes, Trunks and Carpet Bags. ☞ Particular attention paid to Customer's Work.
Lebanon, March 23, 1864.

TAKE NOTICE.
BUILDERS will do well by calling on J. H. BRESSLER Agent, as he is prepared to do all kinds of TIN-ROOFING, SPOUTING and JOB WORK generally, at the very lowest prices. He also has on hand a large and good assortment of all kinds of TIN WARE, and sell of the most improved Gas Burning COOK STOVES and PARLOR STOVES. Also, all the different and latest improved RANGES AND HEATERS, of all kinds. He also keeps constantly on hand a large stock of all kinds of ROOFING SLATE, which he offers at less price than they can be bought of any other slateman in the county.
☞ WARE-ROOMS—One door South of the "Buck Hotel," Walnut Street, Lebanon, Pa.
Lebanon, May 4, 1864.

New Spring Stock.
THE LATEST STYLES AT CHEAP CASH PRICES!
Reizenstein & Bro.,
HAVE just received at their CHEAP CLOTHING STORE,
On Cumberland Street, Lebanon,
from their own manufactory in Philadelphia, a large stock of
New Ready-made Clothing,
of all kinds, for MEN and BOYS.
☞ Old Customers, and new ones, are invited to call and examine this stock before purchasing elsewhere, as we feel confident we can suit the tastes of all. REIZENSTEIN & BRO.
Opposite the Court House.
Lebanon, April 13, 1864.—3m.

Barlow's Indigo Blue.
DEALERS and Customers of the above *Celebrated Wash Blue*, will please take notice, that the *La Dela* are altered to read
Indigo Blue,
PUT UP AT
Alfred Wiltberger's DRUG STORE,
No. 233 North SECOND Street, PHILA'D'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.

READING RAILROAD.
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.
New York Express leaves Harrisburg at 6.30 A. M., arriving at New York at 1.45 the same day.
A special Accommodation Passenger Train leaves READING at 7.15 A. M., and returns from Harrisburg at 5.P. M.
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 arriving at Harrisburg at 2 A. M.) Leave Philadelphia at 8.15 A. M., and 3.20 P. 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 2.10 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 5.15 P. M.
COMMUTATION, MILEAGE, SEASON, and EXCURSION TICKETS at reduced rates to and from all points.
80 pounds Baggage allowed each passenger.
G. A. NICOLLS,
May 25, 1864. General Superintendent.

Notice.
THIS is to notify all Carpenters and Cabinet makers that no bills for coffins will be paid by the Directors of the Poor for poor persons dying within a circle of five miles of the Poor House; as all such persons will be furnished with Coffins free of expense on application to the Steward at the Poor House.
JOHN E. BOWMAN, ELIAS WALBORN, GEO. ZIMMERMAN, } Directors of the Poor.
May 27, 1863.

The Advertiser:
A FAMILY PAPER FOR TOWN AND COUNTRY,
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By WM. M. BRESLIN,
2d 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.

Choice Poetry.

THE SONG OF THE RAVEN.

BY C. ROSS, FIRST KENTUCKY.

[When the Army of the Cumberland retook the field of battle of Chickamauga, on the 21st of November, hundreds of the dead of the battle of the 19th and 20th of September lay upon the field, unburied.]

A raven sat on a bloody field of stone,
And pecked away at a fleshless bone,
Singing his song in a raven tone,
That echoed wild as wind in caverns.
War! War! War!

Then he dapped his wings and hopped away
Over the ground of the bloody fray,
In search of a more nutritious prey
Shouting about his fabulous lay.
War! War! War!

Still flapping his wings he hopped around
To a noble form stretched on the ground,
A human frame on an ancient mound,
At all shouting about the direful scene.
War! War! War!

Then lighting there on the hero's breast,
Where a form of beauty once found rest—
Where a fond affection oft was blest,
He cried as he plunged his raven crest.
War! War! War!

Soon the mouldering flesh was torn apart
With a raven's skill and a raven's art,
Till the evil bird had reached the heart,
Crying again with an angry start
War! War! War!

The heart that had once so proudly beat
In the quiet home or the busy street,
With the hopes of life as a raven's meat;
Mixed was the song with the morsel's sweet—
War! War! War!

When the red moon lighted up the east,
The bird of song prolonged his feast,
With his idle time from Satan leased,
And hoarsely croaked, like a savage beast—
War! War! War!

And with a fiendish pride he sank his beak
Tearing the flesh from his manly cheek,
Swallowing still each quivering fleak;
Whilst the echoes caught his angry shriek—
War! War! War!

Then lifts his head of the blackest dye,
The blood-stained beast strikes the hero's eye;
And in echoes reaching to the sky,
Still hoarser comes the raven's cry—
War! War! War!

That cheek, that eye that so kindly smiled,
With a loving trust so pure and mild,
To bless; perhaps, a wife and child,
Was food for the bird, with song so wild—
War! War! War!

Miscellaneous.

[From the New York Mercury.]

ANCIENT AND MODERN HUMBUGS OF THE WORLD.

BY P. T. BARNUM.

Definition of the Word Humbug—Warren, of London—Genin, the Hatter—Gosling's Blacking.

When I come to sit down earnestly to fulfill my engagement with the publishers of the *Mercury*, to write for them a series of articles upon the "Humbugs of the World," I confess myself somewhat puzzled in regard to the true definition of that word.—To be sure, Webster says that humbug, as a noun, is an "imposition under fair pretences;" and as a verb, it is "To deceive; to impose on." With all due deference to Doctor Webster, I submit that, according to present usage, this is not the only, nor even the generally-accepted definition of that term.

We will suppose, for instance, that a man with "fair pretences" applies to a wholesale merchant for credit on a large bill of goods. His "fair pretences" comprehend an assertion that he is a moral and religious man, a member of the church, a man of wealth, etc., etc. It turns out that he is not worth a dollar, but is a base lying wretch; an imposter and a cheat. He is arrested and imprisoned "for obtaining property under false pretences," or as Webster says, "fair pretences." He is punished for his villainy. The public do not call him a "humbug," they properly term him a swindler.

A man bearing the appearance of a gentleman in dress and manners, purchases property from you, and with "fair pretences" obtains your confidence. You find, when he has left, that he paid you with counterfeit bank-notes, or a forged draft.—This man is justly called a "forger," or a "counterfeiter;" and if arrested he is punished as such; but nobody thinks of calling him a "humbug."

A respectable-looking man sits by your side in an omnibus or railroad car. He converses fluently, and is evidently a man of intelligence and reading. He attracts your attention by his "fair pretences." Arriving at your journey's end, you miss your watch and your pocket-book. Your fellow passenger proves to be a thief. Everybody calls him a "pickpocket," and notwithstanding his "fair pretences," not a person in the community calls him a "humbug."

Two actors appear as stars at two rival theatres. They are equally talented, equally pleasing. One advertises himself simply as a tragedian, under his proper name—the other boasts that he is a prince, and wears decorations presented by all the potentates of the world, including the "King of the Cannibal Islands." He is correctly set down as a "humbug," while this term is never applied to the other actor, and he gets up gift-enterprises and bogus entertainments or pretends to devote the proceeds of his tragic efforts to some charitable object, without, in fact doing so—he is then a humbug in the offensive sense of that word, for he is an "imposter under fair pretences."

Two physicians reside in one of our fashionable avenues. They were both educated in the best medical colleges; each has passed an examination, receiving his diploma, and dubbed an M. D. They are equally skilled in the healing art. One rides quietly about the city in his gig or brougham, visiting his patients without noise or clamor—the other sallies out in his coach and four, preceded by a band of music, and his carriage and horses are covered with handbills and placards, announcing his "wonderful cures." This man is properly called a quack and a humbug. Why? Not because he cheats or imposes upon the public, for he does not, but because, as generally understood, "humbug" consists in putting on glittering appearances—outside show—novel expedients, by which to suddenly arrest public attention, and attract the public eye and ear.

Clergymen, lawyers, or physicians, who should resort to such methods of attracting the public, would not, for obvious reasons, be apt to succeed.—Bankers, insurance agents, and others, who aspire to become the custodians of the money of their fellow men, would require a different species of advertising from this; but there are various callings and occupations which need only notoriety to insure success, always provided that when customers are once attracted, they never fail to get their money's worth. An honest man who thus arrests public attention will be called a "humbug," but he is not a swindler or an imposter.—If, however, after attracting crowds of customers by his unique displays, a man foolishly fails to give them a full equivalent for their money, they never pratonize him a second time, but they very properly denounce him a swindler, a cheat, and "imposter;" they do not, however, call him a "humbug." He fails, not because he advertises his wares in an *outre* manner, but because after attracting crowds of persons, he stupidly and wickedly cheated them.

When the great blacking maker of London dispatched his agent to Egypt to write on the pyramids of Ghiza, in huge letters, "Buy Warren's Blacking, 30 Strand, London" he was not "cheating" travelers upon the Nile. His Blacking was really a superior article, and well worth the price charged for it, but he was "humbugging" the public by this queer way of arresting attention. It turned out just as he anticipated, that English travelers in that part of Egypt were indignant at this desecration, and they wrote back to the London Times (every Englishman writes or threatens to "write to the Times," if any thing goes wrong,) denouncing the "Goth" who had thus disfigured those ancient pyramids by writing on them in monstrous letters: "Buy Warren's Blacking, 30 Strand, London." The Times published these letters, and backed them up by several of those awfully grand and dictatorial editorials peculiar to the great "Thunderer" in which the blacking-maker, "Warren, 30 Strand," was stigmatized as a man who had no respect for the ancient patriarchs, and it was hinted that he would probably not hesitate to sell his blacking on the sarcophagus of Pharaoh, "or any other"—if he could only make money by it.—In fact, to cap the climax, Warren was denounced as a "humbug."—These indignant articles were copied into all the Provincial journals, and very soon, in this manner, the columns of every newspaper in Great Britain were teeming with this advice: "Try Warren's Blacking, 30 Strand, London." The curiosity of the public was thus aroused, and they did "try" it, and finding it a superior article, they continued to purchase it and recommend it to their friends, and Warren made a fortune by it.—He always attributed his success to his having "humbugged" the public by this unique method of advertising his blacking in Egypt! But Warren did not cheat his customers, nor practice "an imposition under fair pretences." He was a charlatan, a humbug, but he was an honest upright man, and no one called him an imposter or a cheat.

When the tickets for Jenny Lind's first concert in America were sold at auction, several business men, aspiring to notoriety, "bid" high" for the first ticket. It was finally knocked down to "Genin, the Hatter," for $125. The journals in Portland (Maine) and Houston, (Texas,) and all other journals throughout the United States, between these two cities, which were connected with telegraph, announced the fact in their columns the next morning. Probably two millions of readers read the announcement, and asked, "Who is Genin, the hatter?" Genin became famous in a day. Every man involuntarily examined his hat, to see if it was made by Genin; and an Iowa editor declared that one of his neighbors discovered the name of Genin in his old hat, and immediately announced the fact to his neighbors in front of the Post Office. It was suggested that the old hat be sold at auction. It was done then and there, and the Genin hat sold for fourteen dollars! Gentlemen from city and country rushed to Genin's store to buy their hats, many of them willing to pay even an extra dollar, if necessary, provided they could get a glimpse of Genin himself. This singular freak put thousands of dollars into the pocket of "Genin, the Hatter," and yet I never heard it charged that he made poor hats, or that he would be guilty of an "imposition under fair pretences." On the contrary, he is a gentleman of probity and of the first respectability.

When the laying of the Atlantic Telegraph was nearly completed, I was in Liverpool. I offered the Company one thousand pounds sterling ($5,000) for the privilege of sending the first twenty words over the cable to my Museum in New York—not that there was any intrinsic merit in the words, but that I fancied there was more than $5,000 worth of notoriety in the operation. But Queen Victoria and "Old Buck" were ahead of me, their messages had the preference, and I was compelled to "take a back seat."

By thus illustrating what I believe the public will concede to be the sense in which the word "humbug" is generally used and understood at the present time, in this country as well as in England, I do not propose that my letters on this subject shall be narrowed down to that definition of the word. On the contrary, I expect to treat of various fallacies, delusions, and deceptions in ancient and modern times, which, according to Webster's definition, may be called "humbugs," inasmuch as they were "impositions under fair pretences."

In writing of modern humbugs, however, I shall sometimes have occasion to give the names of honest and respectable parties now living, and I felt it but just that the public should fully comprehend my doctrine, that a man may, by common usage, be termed a "humbug," without by any means impeaching his integrity.

Speaking of "blacking makers" reminds me that one of the first sensationalists in advertising whom I remember to have seen, was Mr. Leonard Gosling, known as "Monsieur Gosling, the great French Blacking maker." He appeared in New York in 1830. He flashed like a meteor across the horizon; and before he had been in the city three months, nearly everybody had heard of "Gosling's Blacking." I well remember his magnificent "four in hand." A splendid team of blood bays, with long black tails, and managed with such dexterity by Gosling himself, who was a great "whip," that they almost seemed to fly. The carriage was emblazoned with the words "Gosling's Blacking," in large gold letters, and the whole turnout was so elaborately ornamented and bedizoned that everbody stopped and gazed with wondering admiration. A bugle-player or a band of music always accompanied the great Gosling, and of course, helped to attract the public attention to his establishment. At the turning of every street corner your eyes rested upon "Gosling's Blacking." From every showwindow gilded placards discoursed eloquently of the merits of "Gosling's Blacking." The newspapers teemed with poems written in its praise, and showers of pictorial handbills, illustrated almanacs, and tinseled souvenirs, all landing the virtues of "Gosling's Blacking," smothered you at every point.

The celebrated originator of negro delineations, "Jim Crow Rice," made his first appearance at Hamblin's Bowery Theatre at about this time. The crowds which thronged there were so great that hundreds from the audience were frequently admitted upon the stage. In one of his scenes, Rice introduced a negro boot-blacking establishment. Gosling was too "wide awake" to let such an opportunity pass unimproved, and Rice was paid for singing an original black-Gosling ditty, while a score of placards bearing the inscription "Use Gosling's Blacking," were suspended at different points in this negro boot-polishing hall. Everybody tried "Gosling's Blacking;" and as it was a really good article, his sales in city and country soon became immense. Gosling made a fortune in seven years, and retired but, like thousands before him, it was "easy come easy go." He engaged in a lead-mining speculation, and it was generally understood that his fortune was, in a great measure, lost as rapidly as it was made.

Here let me digress, in order to observe that one of the most difficult things in life is for men to bear discretly sudden prosperity. Unless considerable time and labor are devoted to earning money, it is not appreciated by its possessor; and, having no practical knowledge of the value of money, he generally gets rid of it with the same ease that marked its accumulation. Mr. Astor gave the experience of thousands when he said that he found more difficulty in earning and saving his first thousand dollars than in accumulating all the subsequent millions which finally made up his fortune. The very economy, perseverance, and dicipline which he was obliged to practice, as he gained his money, dollar by dollar, gave him a just appreciation of its value, and thus led him into those habits of industry, prudence, temperance, and untiring diligence so conductive and necessary to his future success.

Mr. Gosling, however, was not a man to be put down by a single financial reverse. He opened a store in Canajoharie, N. York, which was burned, and on which there was no insurance. He came again to New York in 1838, and established a restaurant, where, by devoting the services of himself and several members of his family assidously to the business, he soon revelled in his former prosperity, and snapped his fingers in glee at what unreflecting persons term "the freaks of Dame Fortune." He is still living in New York, hale and hearty at the age of seventy.—Although called a "French" blacking-maker, Mr. Gosling is in reality a Dutchman, having been born in the city of Amsterdam, Holland. He is the father of twenty-four children, twelve of whom are still living, to cheer him in his declining years, and to repay him in grateful attentions for the valuable lessons of prudence, integrity, and industry through the adoption of which they are honored as respectable and worthy members of society.

"SUCH A RATTER."

A correspondent furnishes an amusing account of his experience with a terrier which he bought from a dealer on recommendation that he was "such a ratter." He had some trouble at first in getting a rat on which to try his "pup." He succeeded at last, and says:

However, the next day I was so fortunate as to secure from a boy in the market a fine old line bob-tailed rat, whose furious efforts to *chaw* everything within reach gave promise of glorious sport to Nip. Took the rat home, called my dog and told my wife that if she wanted to see the way terriers did rats, to come down in the basement. She came down and shut the door, just in time, too, for as soon as Nip saw the rat, he, Nip, my ratter, for which I paid the old gent five dollars, made a most unmistakably cowardly movement toward the hall.—Wife on a chair, said the dog did not appear to see the rat.

Told wife to keep her breath. Thought I would not give Nip any reason for not seeing the rat again; so I tied the string that held the rat to the dog's hind leg.—He saw the rat that time, and jumped on the chair by my wife. Wife laughed and shoved him off. Tried the stove next.—Got off the stove without being shoved. The rat, however, an old stager, and not being used to such treatment, made a demonstration on Nip's rear, and I don't believe little Flora Temple ever made better time in the same limits than that dog and rat made around the room.

First heat, dog had the lead, closely followed by the rat, who on striking the half-mile pole (footstool in the corner) broke badly, in fact nearly broke his back, and before he could be brought down, (he was sliding on his back,) dog led him the whole length of the string. Didn't stop for wind, but started on the second heat. Got off well together (tied) and went finely around, neck and tail, until they reached the judge's stand, (wife standing on a chair,) against which dog brought up solid, bringing the judge down in a style pre-eminently sudden, if not dignified. That heat was decidedly against the dog, you may bet, and it was only after much persuasion that the judge would again take her stand.

The third heat may be termed a dead heat. They got off as well apart as the dog conveniently could, and sailed lively until just as they struck the last quarter, when the rat, which ran about as well on his back as on his legs, shied the track, and got rather queerly wound round a table leg. Dog kept on as fast as the string and length of his hind leg would let him. On raising the rat he was found to be non-compos, totally defunct, in fact dead. Nip was not much better.

Wife said that dog couldn't kill mice. Told her that he had certainly killed that rat; but in viewing the feat in a scientific light, I must confess I did not feel quite satisfied with the performance of my pet, and the next morning gave him away to a milkman who wanted a ratter to free his stable from the depredations of the vermin. I have not been able to ascertain which left him first, the rats or the dog.

THE SLAVE MARKET OUTDONE.

A White Man Selling his own Sons.

Sumner and his followers may prate as loudly as they please about "the barbarism of slavery," and Mrs. Stowe may rack imagination to create a monster like the brutal Legre, but we had an exhibition in this town during the examination of those recently conscripted, which, for inhuman and brutal barbarism, we defy any slave market in the world to match. A father, who had already sold one minor son as a substitute to the human shamble, where he fell a victim, appeared in our town on last Monday, dragging at his heels two half grown, ill-shaped boys. They were all the sons he had, and he had contracted to sell them both as substitutes. They were bargained for by "loyal" men. The smallest one, almost a mere child, was prospectively the property of a loud mouthed and pestilent Abolitionist—a huge beast of a man, who stood six feet two in his stockings and weighed over 200 pounds. This intensely "loyal" and "patriotic" fellow, when his own son, a sturdy, well grown young man, enlisted, followed him to Chambersburg, and brought him back home on the plea that he was yet a minor, and had enlisted without his father's consent. Yet he is always full of war, and, eager for fighting so long as it is at the expense of the blood of some one else than himself or his own family. Being drafted, however, and wishing to lessen the probability of such a misfortune befalling him again speedily, and impelled at the same time to save a little money, he had bargained with the brutal father to pay a less sum than three hundred dollars for the body, the bones, the blood, nay, more, the life of the child. We defy the whole South to furnish an instance of such a disgusting "dicker" in human flesh, or, from among all the professional slave traders who have disgraced its soil, such a pair of monsters as these. There was no veil of pretended loyalty or simulated patriotism to conceal the naked hideousness of this transaction. The father was actuated solely by a sordid desire for gain; the purchaser was moved by the sneaking white-livered cowardice that forbade his risking his own worthless carcass in a war for the prosecution of which he howls daily, and by the mean selfishness of his nature which prompted him to make a cheap bid when bartering for a human victim. A plot had been made up by the parties to this disgusting transaction by which they hoped to deceive the Board. The boys were *made to lie* as to their ages, and represented themselves older than they really were. So immature and youthful, however, was the appearance of the little wretches, that the Board refused to believe the statements made to them, even though the father himself *lied* as to their ages in order that he might be enabled to effect a sale of his offspring. They were both rejected for this reason, as entirely too young for the service. The overgrown human brute, who had expected to save himself in this way, sorrowfully and reluctantly paid over his money to save his cowardly carcass for a time; and the wretched father, after reeling about our streets for a day or so in drunkenness, went home, in sorrow in being balked in the sale of his sons. There is no coloring about this story, no fictitious glossing. It is true, just as we tell it, and known to be so to the very letter by many who will read this statement. We need make no comment. We have seen negroes sold on the block to the highest bidder, but that only involved a change of service. Here was a white man, with one son whom he had sold dead already, endeavoring to sell two more boys to what was almost certain death. He found loyal Abolitionists ready and eager to become the purchasers of cheap substitutes. Let us hear no more about the barbarism of slavery, when the barbarism of this war can exhibit such a revolting spectacle in the light of heaven on the free soil of Pennsylvania.—*Fulton Democrat.*

"THE KILKENNY CATS."

A late number of the Notes and Queries gives the following account of the "Kilkenny Cats." The writer says: "The story has been so long current that it has become a proverb—'as quarrelsome as the Kilkenny cats'—two of the cats in which city are asserted to have fought so long and furiously that naught was found of them but two tails! This is manifestly an Irish exaggeration; and when your readers shall have learned the true anecdote connected with the two cats they will understand why only two tails were found, the unfortunate owners fled in terror from the scene of their mutilation. I am happy in being able to state that neither Ireland nor Kilkenny is at all disgraced by the occurrence, which did take place in Kilkenny, but which might have occurred in any other place in the known world.

"During the rebellion which occurred in Ireland in 1798 (or may be in 1803) Kilkenny was garrisoned by a regiment of Hessian soldiers, whose custom it was to tie together in one of the barrack-rooms two cats by their respective tails, and then throw them face to face across a line generally used for drying clothes. The cats became infuriated, and scratched each other in the abdomen until death ensued to one or both of them; and terminated their sufferings.—The officers of the corps were ultimately made acquainted with these barbarous acts of cruelty, and they resolved to put an end to them and punish the offenders. In order to effect this purpose, an officer was ordered to inspect each barrack room daily, and to report to the commanding officer in what state he found the room. The cruel soldiers determined not to lose the daily torture of the wretched cats, generally employed one of their comrades to watch the approach of the officer, in order that the cats might be liberated and take refuge in flight before the visit of the officer to the scene of their torture.

"On one occasion, the look-out man' neglected his duty, and the officer of the day was heard ascending the barrack-stairs while the cats were undergoing their customary torture. One of the troopers immediately seized a sword from the arm rack, and with a single blow divided the tails of the two cats. The cats, of course, escaped through the open windows of the room, which was entered almost immediately afterward by the officer, who inquired what was the cause of the two bleeding cats' tails being suspended on the clothes line, and was told in reply that two cats had been fighting in the room; that it was impossible to seperate them; and that they fought so desperately that they had devoured each other up with the exception of those two tails; which may have satisfied Captain Schummelkettel, but would not have deluded any person but a beery Prussian."

NEGRO RECRUITING.—When we take into consideration the hundreds of negroes who inhabit the city of Philadelphia, one would naturally suppose that there would be no difficulty whatever in organizing five or six black regiments within as many days. Yet, strange to say, the one regiment now forming in this city for the one hundred days' service is meeting with very poor success in comparison with the amount of material at hand. Our city is run down with scores of worthless negroes, too lazy and indolent to work, but yet manage to obtain a subsistence by plundering and sponging on others. A visit to the neighborhood of Sixth and Lombard and through St. Mary streets will convince every one of this fact. Nearly every doorstep and