Lebanon Advertiser.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

VOL. 16—NO. 38. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15, 1865. WHOLE NO. 820

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.

C. B. WAGNER. J. P. BOWMAN.

DENTISTRY.

THE undersigned having formed a partnership, in Dentistry, respectfully invite the attention of the Public to their style of work and OPERATION ON THE TEETH.

From one to an entire set inserted on Gold, Silver or Vulcanized Rubber.
IRREGULARITY CORRECTED.

☞ *Particular attention paid to the preservation of the natural Ones, by Filling, &c.*

☞ No charges made for examinations and advice. Rooms over Mr. Adam Rise's Hat Store, Cumberland street, Lebanon, Pa.

WAGNER & BOWMAN.

Lebanon, March 1, 1865.

GEORGE CLARK,
Surgeon Dentist,

OFFICE C. Henry's New Building, opposite the Exc. Hotel, Lebanon, Pa.

Lebanon, January 25, 1865.

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.

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.

JOHN BENSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

OFFICE with A. R. Boughter, Esq., Cumberland Street, nearly opposite the Court House.

Lebanon, February 8, 1865.

H. T. BIBIGHAUS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

OFFICE in Stichter's Building, Cumberland Street nearly opposite the Court House, Lebanon.

Lebanon, June 15, 1864.—tf.

CYRUS P. MILLER,
Attorney-at-Law

Office in Walnut street, nearly opposite the Buck Hotel, and two doors south for a Karmany's Hardware store.

Lebanon, April 6, 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.

A. T. WEIDLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office North West orner of Water and Market Streets,

LEBANON, Pa.

Lebanon, Nov. 18, 1863.—ly.

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

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

L. R. DEEG'S
LIQUOR STORE,

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

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

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

Lebanon, April 15, 1863.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE EXISTing between C. O. LOWER and H. W. RANK, in the Wholesale Tobacco Business, titled the firm of LOWER & RANK, is this day dissolved, by mutual consent. The business of the late firm will be settled by either of the partners at No. 146 North Third St.

Philadelphia, July 1, 1864.

H. W. RANK, of the late firm of Lower & Rank, will continue the business as heretofore, at same place. H. W. RANK.

Philadelphia, July 13, 1864.—5t.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned will Sell, at private sale, his desirable HOUSE and LOT OF GROUND, in East street, East Lebanon. The House is a new two story BRICK with Kitchen attached, all well built and well arranged with all necessary conveniences. Also Cistern, Bath House, Smoke House, all kinds of Fruit Trees, &c., on the premises. Good and indisputable title given. For further information apply to

JAMES N. ROGERS, Tinsmith.

Lebanon, Dec. 7, 1864.—4m.

Steam Mill for Rent

THE undersigned offers for Rent, for ONE YEAR or longer, his STEAM MILL, situated two miles east from Lebanon, at Avon Station, near the Railroad, Canal and Turnpike. Therewith is a STOREHOUSE, for storing Flour and Grain, a Coal Yard at the Canal and Railroad, and a large Scale. This Mill is specially arranged for Flour and Custom Work, and is in an excellent neighborhood for the business. A two story DWELLING HOUSE, with Summer House, Lot of Ground, Garden and Stable, is also connected with the property.

JOHN WOLF.

Avon Station, January 4, 1865.

PRIVATE SALE.

THE Subscriber offers at Private Sale a TWO STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE and LOT OF GROUND, fronting lot No. 1 in Uhler's addition of Lebanon, located on the Old Forge Road in the North-Western part of said borough.—For particulars apply to

JOSEPH H. UHLER.

Lebanon, January 25, 1865.

PRIVATE SALE
OF A
Brickyard & Building Lots.

THE subscriber offers at private sale, a valuable Tract of Land in North Lebanon Borough, near the line of North Lebanon Borough, on Pinegrove street, containing about 3 ACRES. This tract is excellent ground for Brick Making, having been used for that purpose, and is also slightly located to be cut up into BUILDING LOTS. A good kiln for burning Brick is on the premises. For further particulars apply to

HENRY ARNOLD.

Lebanon, Feb. 8, 1865.

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, Myerstown 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 MARK, 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.

PUBLIC SALE
OF
Personal Property.

WILL be sold at public sale, on

Tuesday, March 21st, 1865,

at the residence of the subscriber, in North Lebanon township, Lebanon county, on the road leading from Lebanon to Wolfersburg, 3½ miles from Lebanon, ½ a mile from Kimmerling's church, and 1½ miles from Goshert's tavern, the following personal property, viz:—

BUREAUS, BEDSTEADS, CUPBOARDS, TABLES, 1 dozen new Chairs, other Chairs, Benches, Tubs, Meat Stand, POTATOES by the bushel, Vinegar by the Barrel, Stoves and Pipe, Looking Glass, Apple Butter by the Crock, Stands, Buckets, Wheelbarrow, Segar Maker's Benches, large Iron Kettles, Queensware and Crockeryware, and many other articles to numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M. when terms will be made known by

ANTHONY HOLDERREAD.

B. BEECHER, Auctioneer.

February 15, 1865.

PUBLIC SALE
OF
Personal property.

WILL be sold at Public Sale, on

Wednesday, March 29, 1865,

at the residence of the subscriber, in Londonderry township, about one and a half miles from Palmyra, on the road to Bindnagle's Church, the following:

HORSE, 2 COWS, ROCKAWAY, 1-horse Wagon, good as new, Spring Wagon, Plough, Harrow, Cultivator, 2 SHOATS, a set of Hind Gears, sett single Harness, 2 collars, Bridles, Wheelbarrow, Forks, 1 side Saddle, Shovels, Log and Cow Chains, BEDDING and Bedsteads, 2 Bureaus, 3 Tables, 2 Stoves, Cupboard, dozen and a half Chairs, 2 Rocking Chairs, large Looking Glass, Chests, Iron Kettle, new Meatstand, Tubs, Barrels, Vinegar and a variety of other articles.

☞ *All of the above articles are nearly as good as new.*

☞ Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., when terms will be made known by

CHARLES ROSENBERGER.

Londonderry twp., February 16, 1865.

PUBLIC SALE
OF
Personal Property.

WILL be sold at public sale, on

Monday, March 20th, 1865.

At the residence of the undersigned, in North Lebanon township, Lebanon county, Pa., 1-4 mile north from Kimmerling's church; the following Personal Property, viz:—

1 COW, CHICKENS, Potatoes by the bushel, 1 Barrel Vinegar, Stove with Pipe, Coal Stove Kettle, Bureau, Table, Sink, Bedsteads, Chairs, Tubs, Stands, Grain Cradles, Grass Scythes, Leaf Tobacco, Spool Grindstone, all kinds of Cooper tools, and other articles.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., when conditions of sale will be made known by

JACOB RANTZ.

N. Lebanon, February 22, 1865.

PUBLIC SALE
OF
Personal Property.

WILL be sold at Public Sale, on

Monday, March 20th, 1865,

by the undersigned, in Palmyra, Londonderry township, Lebanon county, the following property, viz:

One Carriage, Wheelbarrow, scalding trough, one grain cradle, one grubbing hoe, pitch forks, grain shovels, ladders.

Hay by the ton,

Two PIGS, one large six-legged and other tables, one tailoring bench, four Bedsteads, one Bureau, one corner and other cupboards, twenty-two chairs, including two rocking chairs, one set is new, waterbench, spinning wheel and reel, tubs, meat and other stands, two coal stoves with pipe, two iron kettles, Iron Pots, one firehold, pans, two fine flax scutches, two looking-glasses, wash and bushel baskets, APPLE-BUTTER by the crock, smoked hams, Lard, &c. Potatoes by the bushel, a lot of Queensware, tinware and earthenware, measuring vessels such as half bushel, peck, &c., two lemon trees, flower-plants, and a great many other things not mentioned.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock M., when conditions will be made known by

THOMAS SEGNER.

Palmyra, Feb. 22, 1865.

PUBLIC SALE,
OF
Real Estate.

WILL be sold at Public Sale, on

Monday, March 13th, 1865,

at the Public House of J. L. Bennetham, in Myerstown, the following Real Estate, viz:

A two Story FRAME HOUSE, well of water near it, two story MACHINE SHOP, Black Smith Shop, and other necessary out buildings, with

Two Lots of Ground,

situated in Myerstown, on corner of Main and Mill streets; the Machine Shop has had an excellent run of custom for 15 years—is an unsurpassed location for business—and suitable for Machine, Coachmaker or Cabinet Maker shop. The Stock and Fixtures will be sold, if desired. For further information inquire of the subscriber, on the premises.

☞ Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., when conditions of sale will be made known by

ANDREW GARRETT.

Myerstown, March 1, 1865.

Treasury Department.
OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY,
WASHINGTON, DECEMBER 31, 1864.

WHEREAS, By satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "THE LEBANON NATIONAL BANK," in the Borough of Lebanon and State of Pennsylvania, has been duly organized under, and according to the requirements of the act of Congress, entitled "An Act, to provide a National Currency, secured by pledge of United States' Bonds, and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof, "approved. June 3, 1864, and has complied with all the Provisions of said Act required to be complied with, before commencing the business of Banking under said act.

Now THEREFORE, I Hugh McCulloch, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify, that The Lebanon National Bank, in the Borough of Lebanon, in the county of Lebanon, State of Pennsylvania, is authorized to commence the business of Banking under the Act aforesaid.

In testimony whereof, witness my hand and seal of Office, this thirty first day of December, 1864.

{L. S.}

HUGH McCULLOCH,
Comptroller of the Currency.

Lebanon, January 5, 1865.

Treasury Department.
OFFICE OF THE COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY,
WASHINGTON, DECEMBER 29, 1865.

WHEREAS, by satisfactory evidence, presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "The Valley National Bank of Lebanon," in the Borough of Lebanon, in the county of Lebanon and State of Pennsylvania, has been duly organized under, and according to the requirements of the act of Congress, entitled "An Act to provide a National Currency, secured by a pledge of United State bonds, and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof," approved June 3, 1864, and has complied with all the provisions of said act required to be complied with, before commencing the business of Banking under said act.

Now therefore, I, Hugh McCulloch, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The Valley National Bank of Lebanon," in the Borough of Lebanon in the county of Lebanon, and State of Pennsylvania is authorized to commence the business of Banking under the Act aforesaid.

In testimony whereof, witness my hand and seal of Office, this twenty-ninth day of December, 1864.

{L. S.}

HUGH McCULLOCH,
Comptroller of the Currency.

Lebanon, January 11, 1865.—2m.

Business Room for Rent.

THE ROOM now occupied by George I. Arentz as a Bar Room at the R. R. Depot, together with a fine basement Cellar is OFFERED FOR RENT, FOR BUSINESS. Possession given the 2d day of March, next, by

STINE & ROSS.

Lebanon, Feb. 22, 1865.—3t.

Ploughs! Ploughs!

ELIAS KREIDER has on hand a number of WALLACE'S PATENT PLOUGHS, which he offers for sale. They can be bought from him just as cheap as from the manufacturer. These ploughs are well recommended, and all we ask is a trial. We are sure that all will be well satisfied. Address

ELIAS KREIDER, Agent,
Shaefferstown, Lebanon Co., Pa.

March 1, 1865.

Miscellaneous.

THE MATIN BELL.

A TRADITION OF PORTUGAL.

There were great rejoicings in the city of Lisbon when Denis of Portugal, the poet and warrior king, celebrated his nuptials with the young and lovely Infanta of Castile. The monarch's popularity was at its height, the multitude, who had already conferred on him the title of "Father of his people," were roused to the most enthusiastic loyalty by the feasts and largesses bestowed on them; and the nobles, whose national pride was gratified by the alliance, found an additional source of satisfaction in their young sovereign's prudent dismissal of the Queen's train of Castilian attendants, which prevented the possible influence of foreign favorites over one whose beauty and grace rendered it more than probable that she would become their "ruler's ruler." At the Queen's request, however, a young page, whose insignificance appeared to make his presence or absence of little moment, was retained.

With all external circumstances, thus conducing to happiness (for her royal husband was as courteous and accomplished as he was brave and polite,) Isabella of Castile had just cause to rejoice in her brilliant destiny; and during the first two months of her residence in her new home not a shade obscured its brightness. At the expiration of that period, however, her quick perceptions detected the one infirmity of Denis' otherwise noble nature. He was most painfully jealous. He could endure no rival in her thought, not even the natural and pious love of her kindred and her country. A cloud ever rested on his brow when she spoke of Castile, of her parents, of her youngest and favorite brother; nay, when, with the candor of her nature, she told him of her regret at parting from the friends and associations of her childhood, he had answered her with harshness.—Isabella was very young, and very timid. From that moment she avoided all mention of her family and her native land; but, by a natural consequence, they obtained a stronger hold on her memory and her affections. Fear of awaking her husband's displeasure on the Queen's side, and a jealous doubt on that of the King, that the marriage of policy had not given him the love he craved, produced a constraint in their intercourse which was painful to both; and Isabella chilled by the want of sympathy with her feelings in all around her, sought it at length in her young countryman, the page Gonzales. He could talk to her of dear and distant Castile; he could sing the songs doubly sweet now to her from their association with the past. Whenever the young Queen sat alone with her ladies at their embroider, the Castilian was summoned to beguile the time with his guitar, or with reminiscences of his royal lady's childhood; and this imprudent and somewhat undignified intercourse between the Queen and her attendant was partially excusable from the fact that Gonzales was the son of a noble Castilian lady, to whom the care of her own youth had been confided.—He had been reared from infancy in her father's palace, and shared her own and her brother's pastimes.—And then Gonzales was so unlike the generality of pages! He was so gentle, so pious, so refined and humble in manner, that he found favor in the eyes of even the gravest and most prudish of the ladies of honor. He was of a slight delicate figure; and though very handsome, it was less the beauty of feature than of expression, which won the admiration, and even the affection, of those who gazed on his calm thoughtful eyes and open brow. People in this evil world cannot, however, be more than ordinarily excellent, or more than usually beloved, without incurring envy; and the gentle virtues of Gonzales were not likely to make him popular with his wild young comrades, the pages of the palace. The greater number came to the conclusion that his true vocation was the cloister, and suffered him to pursue his own course with a contemptuous pity; but one, who was far beyond them in intellect and forethought, and whose future fortunes depended almost wholly upon the royal favor, beheld with all the bitterness of an envious and vindictive nature the Castilian page.

Bernardo di Silva had sought with unwearying diligence the notice of his queenly mistress. She was devout; he became most earnest in his attention to her confessor—in his attendance at mass. His conduct was exemplary, his service performed with grace and never-failing care.—Nevertheless he failed in his design; nature had not bestowed on him the power of winning love. He gained but approval—the homage paid to the semblance of virtue—no more.

No marvel, therefore, that he hated Gonzales, and, with the inconsistency of our nature, looked upon his unconscious rival as his enemy—as one who stole from him the favor of his Queen. Of a more vindictive spirit than even the generality of his countrymen, he mentally resolved to avenge what he considered his wrongs on the young Spaniard, and the opportunity came at last. When is there ever an occasion wanting to do evil?

It was a bright autumnal morning; the Tagus glittered like liquid silver in the dazzling sunbeams, as Bernardo stood gazing on its waters from the windows of the Queen's ante-chamber. It was a scene to gladden the heart, and raise the thoughts in devout gratitude to the Giver of the sunshine and the sweet air; but no joy, no peace was expressed on that young countenance, dark with unhallowed passions. He saw not the dancing stream, the clear and cloudless sky; he heard not the music of the far-off lark, nor the glad voices of the boatmen. His mind dwelt only on the scene of the inner chamber which he had just witnessed—the Queen and her ladies listening with approving smiles to Gonzales, as he sang to them a lay of his native Castile. And very sweetly came the voice and guitar of the page on his ear at that moment, as the sang one of the old ballads of the Moors; but the sweet tones were discord to the diseased mind of the listener. He was still wrapt in his "web of bitter fancies," when a hand was laid on his shoulder, and turning with a start he beheld the King, whom he had believed to be absent at the chase, standing beside him. Stammering an apology for not having seen the sovereign enter, Bernardo moved forward to open the door of the Queen's chamber; but Denis detained him, and, in a low voice, bade him follow him into the adjoining corridor.

"Who sings in the Queen's apartment," was the King's instant question as they gained it.

"Her Grace's Castilian page, Sire."

"Does he often beguile her royal leisure in this minstrel fashion?"

"Ay, sire; whenever it pleases your majesty to hunt, or ride abroad without the Queen."

"Ha!" exclaimed the King, with a frown. "What sayest thou?"

Bernando's quick eye marked that frown, and he saw at once the feasibility of the plan which had come to his thoughts, like a very inspiration of evil. He paused in affected confusion. "Not exactly; that is—I pray your Grace to pardon me; the Queen will be displeased," he faltered.

"Displeased!" exclaimed Denis, impetuously; "and wherefore? Speak the truth, sirrah! without fear and faithfully! This minion is, then, often admitted to the Queen's presence?"

"He is my liege," replied Bernando still with affected reluctance.—"Her Grace loves to talk of Castile with my comrade, he tells me."

"To talk of Castile with him—to talk with her menial?" exclaimed the monarch, angrily. "By all the Saints! continued he, making a movement toward the royal apartment, "he shall suffer for his presumption in daring to assert such a falsehood! Out of my path, sirrah!"

Bernando, however, throwing himself on his knees immediately before his sovereign, with well feigned fear mingled with seemingly honest boldness to pause.

"Beseech you, Sire," he said, "punish not my comrade without due inquiry. He is young; he hath had some cause for pride in our royal mistress' favor; beseech you turn not to his hurt the words I have uttered at your command. Expose me not to the Queen's anger!"

Greatly agitated, the king listened to him; but ere he could command his voice to reply, the now distant music ceased, and the page's step was heard in the antechamber. Denis motioned Bernando to rise, and removing his hand from the hilt of his dagger, gazed sternly at the object of his wrath as he entered the corridor, who surprised at seeing the King there, paused, and made his low and graceful obeisance. The young musician's cheek was flushed; there was a happy smile on his lip; and in his hand he held both his guitar and a small bunch of roses, which Denis at a glance recognized as the bouquet he had seen in the Queen's bosom that morning. With a muttered ejaculation he turned from the boy, and then harshly desiring Bernando to follow him, proceeded to his own apartment

We will not repeat the conversation held there between the deceived sovereign and the deceiver. It will be sufficient to inform our readers that the art with which Bernando wrought or the mental infirmity of the unhappy King was but too successful. Numberless unmeaning and trifling incidents apparently confirmed the calender. At Isabella's request, the page alone of all her suit had been detained in Portugal; he had been her companion from childhood—these remembrances, and the young wife's own imprudence, were more than enough to confirm the ready belief of jealousy. Denis, enraged as he was, preserved, however, a lingering pity for his Queen—a just sense of the injury investigation or vengeance might do his own honor—and charging Bernando as he valued the favor his fidelity thus far had deserved, not to reveal aught that had passed between them, he shut himself up in his chamber for the remainder of the day and the page withdrew to meditate on the singular and perfect success of his vindictive malice.

Twilight was fast deepening into night as Denis of Portugal, attended only by the page Bernando, left the palace and rode rapidly across the wide plain beyond the city walls. He urged his noble charger on with a mad speed, as if he sought by the rapidity of its motion to banish the terrible and agonizing thoughts which filled his mind. They had proceeded to the distance of about a mile on their apparently aimless course, and Bernando had begun to entertain serious doubts of his liege's sanity when a sudden glare of red light broke on the darkening sky. Toward this spot Denis at once turned, and in a few minutes reined his steed beside a huge furnace, round which a number of swarthy and powerful laborers were moving. One of them came forward as the horseman paused, and asked in a rough voice their business.

"Rather who are ye, and what do ye here?" demanded the King sternly.

"Truly, Sir Cavalier," replied the man, with a rude obeisance, for the majesty of the speaker's manner awed him; "we are burners of lime for the new palace, our good King is building."

"Your good King will give you other fuel for your fire!" said Denis, with a fearful laugh. "Hark, ye! I am Prince of Portugal, your King! To-morrow, at day dawning, I will send you a trim page; throw him into your furnace!" A low murmur of surprise and horror ran through the group as they rose from their rude attitude of homage. "How? Do you dare hesitate to do my will?" exclaimed the King fiercely. "Take heed ye feed not the flames yourselves!"

There was a brief pause. "Sire," said the first speaker, at length, "we are poor, but honest; our office is to burn lime, not men! Beseech your grace not to make us your executioners!"

The bold remonstrance would not, at another time have been made in vain to the "Good King Denis;" but it was at the present moment addressed, to one whose reason was as little under his control as that of a maniac. Harshly, and with threats that if they dared disobey his will they should themselves suffer the doom they were unwilling to inflict upon another, the King reiterated his command, and received a sullen and reluctant assurance that it should be executed.

"But how, may it please your Grace," returned the limeburner, "shall we know the page for the right one?"

"Ye have not often visits from royal pages methinks," said the King impatiently; "but to give you full assurance the traitor will ask ye, 'IF THE KING'S WILL BE DONE?' and then *see that you do it, or beware!*" As he finished his stern injunction, Denis rode away from the spot leaving his amazed and awe-stricken subjects to discuss, in fear and trembling, the strange mandate they had received from him, whom they had fully recognized as their lawful and hitherto merciful sovereign.

Our readers have of course divined that the fatal message was now entrusted to Gonzales, who at early dawn left the palace, in obedience to the royal behest, though all unconscious of its purport. The opening day was even more than usually beautiful, and his path, which at first lay through the groves surrounding the palace, was gem-strewed with crystal dewdrops. The page's mind was keenly susceptible of beauty, and the holy voice of nature never spoke to his heart in vain. Thoughts and aspirations that were not of the earth awoke under the influence of the fresh balmy air and the music of the birds; and when the matin bell from a sylvan chapel joined with the general song, he started, and felt a sudden awe mingle with his thrill of delight. His feet lingered on the sod. The sweet yet solemn sound seemed to call him like a familiar voice; and obeying the prompting of his heart he turned aside from the path, entered the consecrated building, and dwelt in devout and humble prayer before the altar.

It was noonday; King Denis paced his chamber alone, a prey to the most torturing reflections. By this time his vengeance was sated and with that thought came a reaction of feeling. A terrible doubt arose in his mind as to the possibility of his having been deceived; in short, reason was resuming its empire, and, dispirited and uncertain, he ordered Bernardo di Silva to his presence.—The page could not be found; he had left the palace some two hours before. The attendant was in the act of giving this information to the agitated sovereign, when a low knock at the door interrupted him. Opening it at the king's command, he beheld Gonzales, pale, trembling, with an expression of unutterable horror on his usually calm features, standing before him. Had he turned his eyes towards his royal master, he would have been still more astonished at the expression his countenance wore as he recognized the page, who, whilst the king stood mute and motionless with amazement, advanced and bending his knee, said in a faltering voice, "Your will has been obeyed, sire!—my unhappy comrade is no more. I reached the lime-kiln in time to hear his death-cry." He shuddered, and continued, after an instant's pause, "The murderers—I crave your Graces's pardon—the executioners charged me to inform their king that he found resistance and entreaty vain, the miserable Bernardo acknowledged the justice of his fate; and his latest audible words declared that he had wronged the queen, and abused your royal ear with falsehood."

A long and careful inquiry explained the mysterious substitution. The morning mass was long, and ere Gonzales had quitted the chapel, Bernardo, believing that he must be already dead, left the palace and proceeded to the kiln, to gratify his fiendish malice, by ascertaining that he had no longer a rival. He had either not heard the words agreed upon, or else, by a natural inadvertence, his first question was, "Is the king's will done?" and the lime-burners, recognizing the sign, at once seized him, and in spite of his entreaties and remonstrances, inflicted on him the fate intended for his betrayed comrade.

This fearful lesson was not wholly lost on Denis. His jealousy, if not entirely was partially cured; and no after imprudence on the part of the terrified and shocked Isabella gave occasion for its display or control.—Gonzales ceased, apparently, to be her favorite; but his rising fortunes did not therefore suffer. He became in after years, a powerful and confidential minister and counsellor of the king; the founder of a noble family in his adopted country. And never did the aged noble hear, without paying dutiful obedience to its summons, the voice of the matin bell!

Whether this singular legend be true or otherwise, it is a curious picture of a rude and nearly lawless age, and as such we present it to our readers. If the former, it is a striking instance of the visible working of that Divine Power which, both history and experience teach us, frequently causes "the wickedness of a man to fall on his own head;" so that "in the pit he had privily digged for another, his own foot should be taken."

SOMETHING TO THINK OF.—An eminent statesman has said:

"Compromise is the first law of combinations—I had almost said of nature. It is the law of society—all government—all united action. Partners in business compromise—members of church societies compromise—members of political, charitable, useful societies compromise.—Kings compromise with each other—they compromise with their subjects or loose them. Wars end by compromise—the family circle is a compromise—Husbands compromise with their wives—fathers compromise with their disobedient children—and if our religion is true God Almighty compromised with man when he accepted in his behalf the atonement of His Son, and shall we refuse to do what nature, reason, religion, and history all command."

☞ A carpenter who was always prognosticating evil to himself, was one day upon the roof of a five-story building, upon which had fallen a rain. The roof being slippery, he lost his footing, and as he was descending towards the eaves, he exclaimed: "Just as I told you!" Catching, however, in the tin spout, he kicked off his shoes and regained a place of safety, from which he thus delivered himself: "I knowed it; there's a pair of shoes gone to thunder."

☞ A Printer's Toast—Women—the fairest work of creation. The edition being extensive, let no man be without a copy.

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

LIST OF PERSONS DRAFTED IN LEBANON COUNTY

ON

Saturday and Monday, March 4 and 6, 1865.

COLD SPRING TOWNSHIP.

No. in Wheel 16—No. Drawn 4.

Philip Wother	Joseph Snyder
Wm. Wind	Wm. Schadel

EAST HANOVER TOWNSHIP.

No. in Wheel, 217—No. Drawn, 36.

Joisah Gray	Thos P. Miller
Israel Kreamer	Wm Bixly
Owen W Jones	Daniel Eys
Solomon Satizahn	Wm Ulrich
Martin Hess	Daniel Hicks
Harry Hershberger	Joseph Hartman
Elias Hedrich	Adam Hemberly
John Wengert	Wm S Berdlemny
Henry Kreiser	Jacob Stauffer
Thos. Rohkle	Benjamin F. Garrett
Daniel R. Speck	Adam Walmer
John Felty	Adam Raub
Adam Gerberich	Jacob Grall
John Killinger	John Weittling
Wm B Albert	John Weahore
Henry Shuey	Joseph Wagner
George Jennings	Henry Rupp
Thos. S Boger	Stephen Heilman

LEBANON BOROUGH.

No in Wheel 418.—No Drawn 54.

Oliver Johns	Philip F McCauly
Wm. L. McCord	Lewis Miller
John H. Witmeyer	David Dampman
Joseph Kleimer	George Metzer
Harrison Dundore	Edmund R Rodger
John C. Luscomb	George P Smith
Meyer Rothschild	David C George
Garret Hall	Thomas Good
David C Dissinger	Adam Moyer
William Wyle	George R Faber
Henry L Greater	James West
Henry W Geib	A R Boughter
Lewis Cohin	George D Seifert
Israel Neaf	Henry Shay
John H Grum	Henry Louser
John K. Karch	Francis H Ebur
Addison T Weidel	Jacob Shardel
Barret Gallagher	Rolando Royer
Reuben Bender	Henry R. Ruth
Jacob Hammer	Francis A. Seubert
Charles Kilmoyer	Benedict Bucher
Jacob S Wolf	Reuben Lindwell
Samuel L Hughes	Henry Redman
Henry P Peters	Joseph A. Bowman
Josiah B Louser	Geo. L. Atkins
Bassler Boyer	Joseph H. Kutz
Reuben Wenrich	John Matthes

BETHEL TOWNSHIP.

No. Enrolled, 258—No. Drawn, 34.

John Faber	Daniel Loose
John Wolf	Peter B. Rank
Jeremiah W White	Rev. Geo. S. Petry
Edward Allwine	Markus Klinger
John Miller	John Brightbill
Philip W Krebs	Isaac Peiffer
Jonathan Lentz	John Felty
Peter Edris	Josiah S Light
Cyrus Boltz	Jacob Book
Joseph Fisher	Augustus Behney
Jacob Miller	Elias Boeshore
Abm. Eisenhauer	Samuel Weber
Levi Umberger	Henry R Werner
Phillip Brown	Edw. Heffelfinger
David S. Klick	Casper Stickel
Bonneville Price	Jacob M Lantz
Henry L. Lentz	
John Kraft	

NORTH LEBANON TOWNSHIP.

Enrolled, 244—Drawn, 38.

John Bomberger	Henry Yocum
Joseph Moyer	Jacob W Fortna
Isaac Brandt	John Blauch
Benj. Blauch	James Benson
Peter L Fiterer	George Hay
Joseph Bricker	Peter Higgins
William Snyder	Levi Blauch
Frank M Allwein	Michael Hollan
Thomas T Yegley	Henry Snavely
Geo Zweir	David Posey
Felix Light	Benj. Swanger
William Rupp	John Killmoyer
William Leivich	William Murdock
Daniel D Light	Joseph Saylor
Isaac Shaffer	Jacob Kausel
Levi Funk	Phillip Heilman
George Phillippi	Levi Ney
Abraham R Light	Aaron Kercher
Henry Brant	Samuel B Miller

SWATARA TOWNSHIP.

No. in Wheel 220.—No. Drawn 44.

Franklin Walter	Henry C. Philips
Christian Light	John L Shirk
Henry Bixler	Jacob Light
David Wengert	Levi Light
Edw. Shall	Wm. Desh
Benjamin Shirk	Jefferson Bruteman
Moses Blouch	Levi Kohr
John Satezahn	John Brunner, jr.
Hamilton Dixon	Samuel Kleinfelter
Joel Fox	Adolphus Bowman
Fred'k Baidorf	John H. Shaud
Aaron Stine	Abraham Wendling
William Wolf	Nathaniel Hartline
Benjamin Schwartz	William Lerch
Samuel Krall	John Loeser
Simon Bartlet	William Behney
Jonathan Grumbein	David Beck
Jacob Reidy	William Losser
Reuben Bartlet	John Batdorf
Thomas G. Seltzer	John Doub
Jonas Bickley	Aug. Umberger
Gideon Fritz	Wm. Kneasle

NORTH LEBANON BOROUGH.

Enrolled, 112—Drawn, 24

George Storm	Joseph Brough
Edmund K Kimmel	Amos Boltz
Henry Loy	Baltzer Kuntzleman
Samuel Eynson	Edw. Koehler
James McNamara	John G Aulenbach
John H Moore	Samuel Eisenhauer
Jonathan Strout	William I Hoffman
Joseph Bowman	Esoph Light
Peter W Boltz	John Folenbaum
Solomon Light	Charles McLaughlin
John McLaughlin	Vincent H Allwein
Jacob C Wentz	John Barlett

UNION—191 in Box—42 Drafted.

Amos Wolf	Adam Nye
Emanuel Hess	John Wolf
Nathan Bohr	John Sheaffer
Henry Bross	Rank Bickle
Isaac Bohr	Elias Daub
Isaac Kreider	Solomon Hess
Samuel Raber	Solomon Donmoyer
Solomon Moose	John Troit
Moses B Bloech	Isaac Shand
John Moonshine	Jacob J Michael
Philip Smith	John Taylor
Amos C Minich	Isaac K Gingrich
Jacob Sholly	Harrison Keener
Menchior Kreise	Morris Faustnacht
Jacob Miller	Peter Rhoads
Edward Dryfoos	Elias Minich
Jacob G Walmer	Isaac Zatzenhn
Isaac Donmoyer	Tobias K Beuler
Tobias Gerberich	Joseph H Garnet
Amos Hess	Henry Schriver
Josiah Roth	Jefferson Hestrich

JACKSON TOWNSHIP—260 in Box—14 Drafted

Henry Boyer	John Inahans
George W Seibert	Jacob Schaid
James Yeingst	George Umbehend
William Olwine	Joseph Diehl
John Wagner	Henry Spangenauth
Ezra Spengler	Valentine Wagner
Christian Strack	John Gessey

MILLCREEK TOWNSHIP—225 in Box—52.

| |