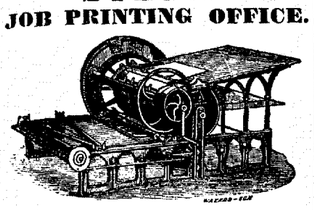
Lebanon Advertiser.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

VOL. 17---NO. 3. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 12, 1865. WHOLE NO. 837

Lebanon Advertiser
STEAM
JOB PRINTING OFFICE.



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."

Rates of Advertising.

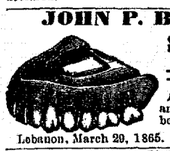
Size.	1t.	3t.	3m.	6m.	1y.
1 Square, 12 lines,	$ .50	$1.00	$3.00	$5.00	$ 8.00
2 " 24 lines,	1.00	2.00	5.00	8.00	12.00
3 " 36 lines,	1.50	3.00	7.00	10.00	15.00
For Executor's and Administrator's Notices,					2.00
For Assignee, Auditor and similar Notices,					1.50
For yearly Cards, not exceeding 6 lines,					3.00
For column advertisement, 1 year,					50.00
For ½ column " "					30.00
For ¼ column " "					18.00
For Announcing candidates for office, in advance,					2.00
For Announcing sale, unaccompanied by adv't.					1.00

For Local Notices, Society resolutions, &c., 8 cts per line.
For Bishops or Special Notices, 80 cents per line per year.
Yearly advertisements for Merchants and Business men as agreed upon.

, Subscription price of the LEBANON ADVERTISER One Dollar and a Half a Year.
Address, WM. M. BRESLIN, Lebanon, Pa.

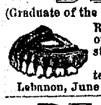
Dr. GEORGE GLEIM, Jr.,
OFFICE in Cumberland street, Lebanon, Pa., in the rooms lately occupied by LEVI KUNS, Esq., deceased. [June 28, 1865.

JOHN P. BOWMAN,
Surgeon Dentist.



☞ ROOMS over Mr. Adam Rise's Hat Store, Cumberland St., Lebanon, Pa.
Lebanon, March 29, 1865.

Dr. S. H. GUILFORD,
DENTIST.
(Graduate of the Penn'a College of Dental Surgery.)



ROOMS—in C. Henry's new building, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Cumberland street, Lebanon, Pa.
☞ Ether and chloro form administered when desired.
Lebanon, June 14, 1865.—tf.

DENTISTRY.

C B. Wagner,
INSERTS Artificial Teeth on Gold, Silver, Vulcanite, at from $5 to $40. Teeth filled at 75 cents and upwards. Residence and Office, Cumberland street, East Lebanon, opposite Benson's Hotel, where he has been practising the last eight years.
Lebanon, April 5, 1865.

M. CAMPBELL,
Attorney at Law.
OFFICE, 2d Floor, under Funck's Hall, Cumberland St, Lebanon, Pa.
☞ Will also attend promptly to the collection of all War Claims.
☞ References—Gov. A G. CURTIN, Harrisburg, Pa.; R. E. WRIGHT, State Reporter, Allentown; M'ALLISTER & BEAVER, Attys., Bellefonte, Pa; BLAIR & DEAN, Attys. Hollidaysburg, Pa.
Lebanon, June 21, 1865,—1y*.

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 from 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.

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.

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.

REMOVAL.
S. T. McADAM,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
HAS REMOVED his office to Market Street, one door South of the American House, better known as Matthes' Hotel.
Lebanon, April 12, 1865.

JOSIAH FUNCK,
Attorney-At-Law.
OFFICE, next door to the First National Bank, (late Deposit Bank,) Cumberland street, Lebanon, Pa.
March 29, 1865.

J. HOFFMAN.
(Late Capt. in the 142d Pa. Vol.,)
Bounty, Back pay
AND
Pension Agent.
OFFICE WITH HON. J. W. KILLINGER, LEBANON, PA.
Lebanon, March 16, 1865.—tf.

HENRY J. LIGHT,
Justice of the Peace.
THE subscriber, having been elected Justice of the Peace, would respectfully inform the public that he is now prepared to attend to the duties of his office, as well as the writing of Deeds, Bonds, Agreements, and all business pertaining to a Scrivener, at his residence in North Lebanon Township, about two miles from Lebanon, near the Tunnel, on the Union Forge Road.
HENRY J. LIGHT.
N. Lebanon township, May 3, 1865.—3m.

REMOVAL.
A. STANLEY ULRICH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Has removed his office to the building, one door east of Laudermilch's Store, opposite the Washington House Lebanon, Pa.
BOUNTY and PENSION claims promptly attended to [April 8, '63.—3m.

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.
☞ Also, for sale, MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.
Lebanon, April 15, 1863.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Diseases of the Urinary and Sexual Systems, new and reliable treatment. Also the BRIDAL CHAMBER, an Essay of Warning and Instruction, sent in sealed envelopes, free of charge. Address Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Howard Association, No. 2. South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
June 21, 1865.

IMPORTANT
TO ALL
INVALIDS.
IRON IN THE BLOOD.
IT is well known to the medical profession that IRON is the Vital Principle or Life Element of the blood. This is derived chiefly from the food we eat; but if the food is not properly digested, or if, *from any cause whatever*, the necessary quantity of iron is not taken into the circulation, or becomes reduced, the whole system suffers. The bad blood will irritate the heart, will clog up the lungs, will stupefy the brain, will obstruct the liver, and will send its disease-producing elements to all parts of the system, and every one will suffer in whatever organs may be predisposed to disease.
The great value of
IRON AS A MEDICINE
is well known and acknowledged by all medical men. The difficulty has been to obtain such a preparation of it as will enter the circulation and assimilate at once with the blood. This point, says Dr. Hayes, Massachusetts State Chemist, has been attained in the Peruvian Syrup, by combination in a way before unknown.
The Peruvian Syrup
is a protected solution of the PROTOXIDE OF IRON A NEW DISCOVERY IN MEDICINE, that Strikes at the Root of the Disease by supplying the blood with its Vital Principle or Life Element—Iron.
The Peruvian Syrup
Cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Fever and Ague, Loss of Energy, Low Spirits.
The Peruvian Syrup
Infuses strength, vigor, and new life into the system, and builds up an "Iron Constitution."
The Peruvian Syrup
Cures Chronic Diarrhœa, Scrofula, Boils, Scurvy, Loss of Constitutional Vigor.
The Peruvian Syrup
Cures Nervous Affections, Female Complaints and all diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder.
The Peruvian Syrup
Is a Specific for all diseases originating in a BAD STATE OF THE BLOOD, or accompanied by Debility or a Low State of the System.

Pamphlets containing certificates of cures and recommendations from some of the most eminent Physicians Clergymen, and others, will be sent free to any address.
We select a few of the names to show the character of the testimonials.

JOHN E. WILLIAMS, ESQ., President of the Metropolitan Bank, New York,

REV. ABEL STEVENS, Late Editor Christian Advocate and Journal.

REV. P. CHURCH, Editor New York Chronicle:

Rev. John Pierpont,	Lewis Johnson, M. D.
Rev. Warren Burton,	Roswell Kinney, M. D.,
Rev. Arthur B. Fuller,	S. K. Kendell, M. D.,
Rev. Gardon Robbins,	W. R. Chisholm, M. D.,
Rev. Sylvanus Cobb,	Francis Dana, M. D.,
Rev. T. Starr King,	J. Antonio Sanches, M. D.,
Rev. Ephraim Nute, Jr.,	Abraham Wendell, M. D.,
Rev. Joseph H. Clinch,	A. A. Hayes, M. D.,
Rev. Henry Upham,	J. R. Chilton, M. D.,
Rev. P. C. Headley,	H. R. Kinney, M. D.,
Rev. John W. Olmstead,	Jeremiah Stone, M. D.

Prepared by N. L. CLARK & CO., exclusively for J. P. DINSMORE, No. 491 Broadway, New York.
Sold by all Druggists

Redding's Russia Salve.
Heals Old Sores.
Redding's Russia Salve
Cures Burns, Scalds, Cuts.
Redding's Russia Salve
Cures Wounds, Bruises, Sprains.
Redding's Russia Salve
Cures Boils, Ulcers, Cancers.
Redding's Russia Salve
Cures Salt Rheum, Piles, Erysipelas.
Redding's Russia Salve
Cures Ringworms, Corns, &c., &c.
NO FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT.
Only 25 cents a box
FOR SALE BY
J. P. DINSMORE, No. 491 Broadway, New York.
S. W. FOWLE & CO. No. 18 Tremont St., Boston,
And by all Druggists and Country Storpkeepers.
June 29, 1864.—1y. eow.

The Phoenix Pectoral
WILL CURE YOUR COUGH.

THE PHŒNIX PECTORAL
OR
COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY AND SENEKA SNAKE ROOT,
WILL CURE THE DISEASES OF THE
THROAT AND LUNGS.
such as colds, coughs, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, whooping Cough, &c.
ITS TIMELY USE WILL PREVENT
Pulmonary Consumption
AND EVEN WHERE THIS FEARFUL DISEASE has taken hold it will afford greater relief than any other medicine.
Miss Kate Vanderslice of Pottsville, says, "I was benefited more by using the Phœnix Pectoral than any other medicine I ever used."
Elias Oberholtzer, Lionville, Chester county, was cured of a cough of many years' standing by using the Phœnix Pectoral.
Joseph Lukens, of Hall street, Phœnixville, certifies that he was cured of a cough of two years standing, when all other medicines had failed, by the use of the Phœnix Pectoral.
Jacob Powers certifies that he has sold hundreds of bottles of the Phœnix Pectoral, and that all who used it bear testimony of its wonderful effects in curing coughs.
John Royer, editor of the *Independent Phœnix*, having used it, has no hesitation in pronouncing it a complete remedy for cough, hoarseness and irritation in the throat.
The West Chester *Jeffersonian* says:
"We have known Dr. Oberholtzer personally a number of years, and it gives us the greatest pleasure to recommend his medicines, inasmuch as the public rarely have the benefit of family medicines prepared by a physician of his acquirements and experience.
"Dr. Oberholtzer is a member of the Alumni of the Medical Department at the University of Pennsylvania, at which institution he graduated in 1854."
POTTSTOWN, January 3d, 1865.
This certifies that I have used the Phœnix Pectoral in my family, and I recommend it to the public as the very best remedy for Coughs and Colds that I have ever tried. One of my children was taken with a cold accompanied with a Croupy Cough; so bad indeed that it could not talk or scarcely breathe. Having heard so much said about the Phœnix Pectoral I procured a bottle of it. The first dose relieved the difficulty of breathing and before the child had taken one-fourth of the bottle it was entirely well. Every family should have it in their house.
Signed, D. P. CROSBY.
Mrs. Mary Butler, mother of Hon. Wm. Butler, President Judge of the Chester and Delaware Districts, says that she cannot do without the Phœnix Pectoral.
Dr. George B. Wood, Professor of the Practice of Medicine in the University of Pennsylvania Hospital, and one of the authors of the United States Dispensatory, says of the Seneka Snake Root: "Its action is especially directed to the lungs."

The proprietor of this medicine has so much confidence in its curative powers, from the testimony of hundreds who have used it, that the money will be refunded to any purchaser who is not satisfied with its effects.
It is so pleasant to take that children cry for it.
It costs only 35 cents—large bottles ONE DOLLAR.—It is intended for only one class of diseases, namely those of the LUNGS and THROAT.
Prepared only by Levi Oberholtzer, M. D., Phœnixville, Pa. Johnston Holloway & Cowden, No. 23, N. Sixth st. Philadelphia, and T. C. Wells & Co. No. 115 Franklin st., New York, General Wholesale Agents.
Sold wholesale and retail by J. L. Lemberger, Dr. Geo. Ross and D. S. Raber, Lebanon, and by nearly every druggist and storekeeper in Lebanon county.
N. B.—If your nearest druggist or storekeeper does not keep this medicine do not let him put you off with some other medicine, because he makes more money on it, but send at once to one of the Agents for it.
March 8, 1865.—6m.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE EXISTING between C. C. LOWER and H. W. RANK, in the Wholesale Tobacco Business, under 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—6t.

U. S. 7-30 LOAN.
Third Series,
$230,000,000.
BY authority of the Secretary of the Treasury, the undersigned, the General Subscription Agent for the sale of United States Securities, offers to the public the third series of Treasury Notes, bearing seven and three-tenths per cent. interest per annum, known as the
7-30 Loan.
These notes are issued under date of July 15, 1865, and are payable three years from that date in currency, or are convertible at the option of the holder into
U. S. 5-20 Six per cent. Gold Bearing Bonds.
These Bonds are now worth a handsome premium, and are exempt, as are all the Government Bonds from State, County, and Municipal taxation, which adds from one to three per cent. per annum to their value, according to the rate levied upon other property. The interest is payable semi-annually by coupons attached to each note, which may be cut off and sold to any bank or banker. The interest at 7-30 per cent amounts to

One Cent per day on each	$	50 note.
Two cents " "		100 "
Ten " " "		500 "
Twenty " " "		1,000 "
One Dollar " " "		5,000 "

Notes of all the denominations named will be promptly furnished upon receipt of subscriptions.
The Notes of this Third Series are precisely similar in form and privileges to the Seven-Thirties already sold, except that the Government reserves to itself the option of paying interest in gold coin at 6 per cent., instead of 7-3-10ths in currency up to July 15th, at the time when they subscribe.
The delivery of the notes of this third series of the Seven thirties will commence on the 1st of June, and will be made promptly and continuously after that date.
The slight change made in the conditions of this THIRD SERIES affects only the matter of interest. The payment in gold, if made, will be equivalent to the currency interest of the higher rate.
The return to specie payments, in the event of which only will the option to pay interest in Gold be availed of, would so reduce and equalize prices that purchasers made with six per cent. in gold would be fully equal to those made with seven and three-tenths per cent. in currency. This is
The only Loan in Market
Now offered by the Government, and its superior advantages make it the
GREAT POPULAR LOAN OF THE PEOPLE.
Less than $230,000,000 of the Loan authorized by the last Congress are now on the market. This amount, at the rate at which it is being absorbed, will all be subscribed for within two months when the notes will undoubtedly command a premium as has uniformly been the case on closing the subscriptions to other Loans.
In order that citizens of every town and section of the country may be afforded facilities for taking the loan, the National Banks, State Banks, and Private Bankers throughout the country have generally agreed to receive subscriptions at par. Subscribers will select their own agents, in whom they have confidence, and who only are responsible for the delivery of the notes for which they receive orders.
JAY COOKE,
SUBSCRIPTION AGENT, Philadelphia.
SUBSCRIPTIONS will be received by the Lebanon National Bank, the Valley National Bank of Lebanon and the First National Bank of Lebanon.
May 24, 1865.

No. 422 1-2 Broadway,
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.
GOLD AND SILVER WARE,
Watches, Jewelry, Fancy Articles, Photographs, &c., &c.
HAVING been for many years engaged in the manufacture and sale of Jewelry, and importation of Fancy Goods, Photographs, Stereoscopes and Foreign Oil Paintings from the oldest and best Artists, and having paid particular attention to the wants of an inland trade, we are now prepared to fill orders from the United States,—and wishing to extend our business, so as to reach all classes of people, we have adopted this method. We have a large amount of Comic, Fancy, Plain and Religious Photographs, that we will dispose of on the following terms:—We will sell 30,000 Photographs, colored in oil, at 30 cents each, or four for $1; or plain at 20 cts. each, or 8 for $1. We have 30,000 valuable Articles of goods, consisting of Pianos, Watches, Diamonds, plain and ornamental Jewelry, and Fancy Goods of every description, that we will sell to the purchaser of Photographs, regardless of cost, at $2 each.
List of Goods.
Pianos, Rosewood, Melodeons, Rosewood, Diamond Sets, Jewelry, Gold Watches, Silver Watches, Photographic Albums, Stereopticons, 150 Pictures each, Toilet Sets, Fancy Articles, very beautiful, and imported before the War, Sets of Jewelry, of every description and the latest patterns.
The above list of Goods presents a choice selection of rich articles, which we offer to persons of taste. The immense assortment under our control enables us to present them to the public on these favorable conditions, and we are daily receiving orders from all parts of the country, stating that Goods purchased of us years ago, and been in constant wear, are now as good as new, whilst many of their friends and neighbors who purchased one dollar Jewelry, from various firms, turned black as soon as worn, declaring that one of our two dollar articles was worth more than a car load of such worthless trash; and being desirous of increasing our already large sales, knowing that wherever our goods are once introduced they will insure large sales, we wish everybody to distinctly understand, that we warrant all our Goods first quality and especially our Jewelry, which is Gold. We solicit one sale.
How to Order Goods.
First, if you wish a beautiful Photograph, send to us 30 cents in a letter, on receipt of which we will return to you one Photograph and one numbered notice, stating the article you can have for $2, and then it is at your option to send us $2 for the article called for or not; and remember, that every article of Goods we send to our customers, we warrant as represented, and to give satisfaction.
N. B.—Trade supplied with Photographs at a liberal discount. Persons sending for Photographs will please state whether plain, comic, fancy or religious.
Address all orders to A. W. OSBORN & CO.
422½ Broadway, N. Y.
N. B.—Be careful and write No. 422½ Broadway plain on the Envelope, and we will answer Promptly by return of mail. May 17, 1865.

FAVORITE SUMMER RESORT,
KNOWN AS
"COLD SPRING,"
IS NOW OPEN FOR THE RECEPTION AND accommodation of guests.
Improvements have been made recently to the
Cold Spring House,
which, added to the naturally beautiful scenery surrounding it, renders it one of the pleasantest places in the country.
Those desiring relief from the oppressive heat incident to cities and towns will profit by a visit to this resort.
THIS DELIGHTFUL WATERING PLACE
is pleasantly located on the line of the Schuylkill and Susquehanna railroad, 26 miles northeast of Harrisburg.
The wagon roads leading to the "Spring" are in excellent condition. C. RODEARMEL,
June 7, 1865-1m*. Harrisburg, Box 170.

LEBANON TOBACCO FACTORY
THE undersigned are about locating in Lebanon, what is essentially a
Missouri Tobacco Factory,
for the manufacture of Plug Tobacco. Our stock is Missouri leaf, made up by Missouri hands, and our machinery is of the latest and most efficient character. We shall determinedly adhere to the policy of making and selling only a
GOOD AND PURE ARTICLE OF TOBACCO,
and dealers, merchants and others, while they have the privilege of buying directly from the manufacturer, thus saving to themselves the intermediate profits heretofore paid the jobber, are saved the risk of getting adulterated or poisoned tobaccos as when buying unknown or irresponsible makes.
We shall be ready to fill orders by the 10th of March next.
☞ We can retail none—can sell to no purchaser less than 20 pounds.
Circulars and price list sent to any address on application.
☞ In a few weeks we shall be prepared to manufacture fine cut chewing and smoking tabaccos of various grades.
F. G. STICHTER & CO.
Lebanon, Feb. 22, 1865.—3m.

Administrator's Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration have been granted to the undersigned, on the Estate of MICHAEL DEININGER, late of East Hanover Twp., Lebanon Co., Pa., dec'd. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said Estate will please call and make payment, and those having claims against same will present them to me, at my residence within one year from this date.
JOHN H. DEININGER,
Administrator of the Estate of Michael Deininger,
E. Hanover, Lebanon co., Pa., June 7, 1865. [dec'd.

Miscellaneous.

THE SKELETON IN THE WELL.

It was during the year 1861, in the thriving little town of Argentiere, near the foot of the Cevennes Mountains, in France. The day was charming. Many of the inhabitants were traversing the highways, enjoying the agreeableness of the weather.—Among the number there was a tall young man, apparently not more than twenty-five years of age. In his right hand he carried a cane, and in his left a small carpet-bag. His gait was quick, and from his expression he appeared to be bent upon some important errand. In this manner he went along, occasionally glancing around to view the surrounding objects. He had hardly gone more than a quarter of a mile when he came to a street, which was in the suburbs of the town. He turned and proceeded up this. Presently after walking but a short distance, he arrived at an inn. Here he hesitated; and after viewing the exterior, he muttered to himself the following words:

"It is very singular that this is the first inn I have seen throughout my route. However I will put up here."

So saying he entered the building, and having registered his name, he was shown to a room. After ordering his dinner he went into his apartment to rest himself. His order was immediately responded to, and after eating he prepared to retire, intending to partake of a long and hearty sleep, so that early the next morning he might visit the various merchants of the town. He accordingly went to bed, and was soon wrapt in sleep.

While thus sleeping he had a dream that made the strongest impression upon him. We will give it as from the lips of the dreamer:

"I thought that I had arrived at the same town, but in the middle of the evening, which was really the case; that I had put up at the same inn, and gone immediately, as an unacquainted stranger would do, in order to see whatever was worthy of observation in the place. I walked down the main street into another street apparently leading into the country. I had gone no great distance when I came to a church, which I stopped to examine. After satisfying my curiosity I advanced to a by-path which branched off from the main street. Obeying an impulse which I could neither account for nor control, I took this path, and as I did so I felt as if I was treading on air. The path it was winding, rough, and unfrequented, and presently reached a miserable cottage, in front of which was a garden covered with weeds. I had no great difficulty in getting into the garden, for the hedge had several wide gaps in it. I approached an old well that stood solitary and gloomy in a distant corner; and looking down into it, beheld, without any possibility of mistake, a corpse which had been stabbed in several places. I counted the deep wounds and wide gashes. There were six."

At this moment he awoke with his hair on end, trembling in every limb and cold drops of perspiration bedewing his forehead—awoke to find himself comfortably in bed, his carpet-bag lying near him, and the morning sun beaming through his curtain.—What a difference! He sprang from his bed, dressed himself, and as it was yet early, sought an appetite for breakfast by a morning walk. He went accordingly into the street, and strolled along. The farther he went the stronger became the confused recollection of the objects that presented themselves to his view.

"It is very strange," said he to himself; "I have never been in this town before, and I could swear that I've seen this house, and the next, and that other on the left."

On he went, till he came to a corner of a street crossing the one down which he had come. Before long he arrived at the church with the architectural features that had attracted his notice in the dream; and then the highroad, along which he had pursued his way, coming at length to the same bypath that had presented to his imagination a few hours before—there was no possibility of doubt or mistake. Every tree and every turn was familiar to him. He hurried forward, no longer doubting that the next moment would bring him to the cottage; and this was really the case. In all its exterior appearances it corresponded with what he had seen in his dreams. Who, then, could wonder that he determined to ascertain whether the coincidence would hold good in every point? He entered the garden and went directly to the spot where he had seen the well; but here the resemblance failed; there was none. He looked in every direction, examined the whole garden, and even went round the cottage, which seemed to be inhabited, but nowhere could he find any signs of a well. He then hastened back to the inn in a state of excitement hard to describe. He could not make up his mind to allow such extraordinary coincidences to pass unnoticed. But how was he to obtain a clue to the awful mystery? He went to the landlord, and asked him directly to whom the cottage belonged that was on the by-road near to him.

"I wonder, sir," said he, "what causes you to take such particular notice of that wretched little hovel? It is inhabited by an old man and his wife who have the character of being very unsocial. They scarcely ever leave the house, see nobody, and nobody goes to see them. Of late their very existence appears to have been forgotten, and I believe you are the first, who, for years, has turned your steps to the lonely spot."

These details instead of satisfying his curiosity, only aroused it the more. Breakfast was served, but he could eat none; and he felt that if he presented himself to the merchants in such a state of excitement they might think him mad. He walked up and down the room and looked out of the window, endeavoring to interest himself in a quarrel between two men in the street; but the garden and cottage pre-occupied his mind, and, at last snatching up his hat, he made his way to the street. Hastening to the nearest magistrate, he related the whole circumstance briefly and clearly.

"It is very strange," said the officer, "and after what has happened I don't think it would be right to leave the matter without further investigation. I will place two of the police at your command; you can then go once more to the hovel and search every part of it. You may, perhaps, make some important discovery."

He allowed but very few minutes to elapse before he was on his way, accompanied by two officers. After knocking at the door, and awaiting for some time, the old man opened the door. He received them somewhat uncivilly, but showed no mark of suspicion when they told him they wished to search the house.

"Very well, as fast and as soon as you please," was the reply.

"Have you a well here?"

"No sir, we are obliged to get our water from a spring a quarter of a mile distant."

They searched the house, but discovered nothing of any consequence. Meanwhile the old man gazed upon them with an impenetrable vacancy of look, as if he could not understand why they were intruding on his property. Finally, they forsook the cottage, without finding anything to corroborate their suspicions. They, however, resolved to inspect the garden. By this time a number of persons had collected together outside, having been drawn to the spot by the sight of a stranger with two policemen. They were asked if they knew anything of a well in those parts.—They replied they did not; the idea seemed to perplex them. At length an old woman came forward leaning on a crutch.

"A well?" said she. "Is it a well you are looking for? That has been gone these thirty years. I remember it as if it were yesterday; how I used to throw stones into it, just to hear the splash in the water."

"Do you remember where that well used to be," asked the gentleman.

"As near as I can recollect," replied the woman, "it is on the very spot where you now stand."

He suddenly started as if he had trodden upon a serpent. They at once commenced digging up the ground. At about twenty inches deep, they came to a layer of bricks, which being broken up, revealed some rotten boards. These were easily removed, when they beheld the dark mouth of the well.

"I was quite certain that was the spot," said the old woman. "What a fool you were to stop it up, and then have to travel so far for water!"

A sounding line, furnished with hooks was now let down into the well—the crowd hard pressing around them, breathlessly bending over the black and fetid hole, the secrets of which seemed hidden in impenetrable obscurity. This was repeated several times without any result. At length, penetrating below the mud, the hooks caught something of considerable weight; and after much time and effort they succeeded in raising it from the obscure hole. It was an old chest. The sides and lid were decayed, and it needed no locksmith to open it. Within it they found, what they were sure they would find, and which filled the spectators with horror—the remains of a human body.

The police officers now rushed into the house and secured the old man.—As to his wife, she at first could not be found. But after a fatiguing search, she was discovered beneath a pile of wood, being much bruised by the heavy logs above her. By this time nearly the whole population of the town had collected around the spot.

The old couple were brought before the proper authorities and separately examined. The man persisted in his denial most obstinately; but his wife at once confessed that she and her husband, a very long time ago, had murdered a peddler who possessed a large sum of money. He had passed the night at their house; and they, taking advantage of the heavy sleep that encompassed him, had strangled him, after which they placed his body in a chest. The chest was then thrown into the well, and the well stopped up. The two criminals had reason to believe themselves free from detection, as there were no witnesses of the crime, and its trace had been carefully concealed. Nevertheless they had not been able to hush the voice of conscience. They fled from their fellow-men. They were intimidated at the slighted noise, and silence thrilled them with fear. They had often thought of flying to some distant land; but some inexplicable influence kept them near the remains of their victim. Terrified by the deposition of his wife, the old man at length made a similar confession; and six weeks after the guilty couple expired on the scaffold.

A CHAMBER OF HORRORS.

From an account in an English magazine of a trip to a Swiss village called St. Ging, we extract the following description of "A Chamber of Horrors":—"Not long after I took the chetau, an old servant who has lived there many years with its former tenant, a German Count, directed my attention to a wall of great thickness extending from the end of a small bed-room, about forty feet from the ground. According to him, the German nobleman had always slept in that chamber, which he allowed no one to enter, save in his presence. On himself it appeared to produce a strange effect, since, according to the servants, he always shuddered on passing the doorway, while his countenance assumed a sadder expression than ordinary.—Whether, had the opportunity been offered him, he would, before his death, have lifted the veil from the chamber's mystery, the old domestic could not say, for he died suddenly of apoplexy, without leaving behind him, in writing, any clue to what had so long perplexed his dependants. When viewed from the court below, the ancient wall in a level with the chamber seemed to be built with large, loose stones, between the interstices of which swallows passed in and out. My curiosity being strongly excited, I went for a couple of workmen, and ordered them to make a preforation in the wall from the bed chamber; but on taking down the painted canvass with which it was covered, this proved to be altogether unnecessary, since behind it there was a small door which, on being pushed, swung back on its hinges. Before proceeding any farther I dismissed the workmen, and ordering a candle to be brought, for the chamber was pitch dark, entered alone. The air, close and heavy, was impregnated, as I thought, with the odor of decayed animal substances, which immediately proved to be the case. Before me, on an antiquated bed, lay the body of a woman, shrivelled to a mummy, dressed in the forgotten fashion of a former age, with rings on its fingers, a necklace about the neck, and long pins of gold thrust through the hair. All around the body the bed clothes exhibited stains of blood. On one side of the bed I observed a dark coffer, worm-eated, covered with dust, on lifting the lid of which, I saw the body of a man, with a poignard, which had probably passed through the heart, still sticking in it. The clenched hands lay one by the side, the other across the breast. A slouching hat hid the face; the dress was gorgeous, and the boots, apparently not decayed, intimated that the corpse was that of a military man. I called on the butler, showed him the contents of the chamber, and then inquired the age of the German Count. 'He must,' the man replied, 'have been something over 80.' 'Is there no tradition among the peasants?' I asked, 'about the doings of the inmates of this chateau before your time?' 'It is only said', he replied, 'that for some years there was great feasting and merriment, with a perpetual succession of guests, who hunted in the neighborhood, sailed in pleasure barges on the lake, made excursions among the Alps, and kept all the adjacent towns alive with their mirth and extravagance. On a sudden this ceased; the Count dismissed nearly all his domestics, retaining only my father and two other men, while thenceforward, no woman was ever permitted to enter the chateau.—There were no children, and the lady was reported to have returned to her relatives in Germany.' 'To these facts,' I observed, 'we have the key now before us. There lays the Count's lady, and here the paramour for whose sake she was slain.'"

THEY DON'T KNOW THE MAN.

The Radicals—Jacobins is the better name—are swearing, scolding, battling, teasing, coaxing, cajoling, President Johnson—as they did President Lincoln. The leading Radical, or Jacobin paper of Wisconsin, printed at Milwaukee, says:

"The government has taken its position against negro suffrage distinctly and unequivocally, just as President Lincoln did at first against emancipation. *But he had to back down*, just as President Johnson will be obliged to do in this case. For his course is now disapproved by the leading presses and members of the Union party; and is approved by the entire Copperhead party.—People may turn up their noses at the opposition of Wendell Phillips and men of his type.—But when such men as Prof. Amasa Walker, of Boston, take public issue with the President, and the consciences and the hearts, not only of the religious bodies, but also of the loyal press and the loyal masses, are opposed to the President on this question, he must change, or be without a party to support him, or throw himself into the arms of the Copperheads."

In reference to this, the Nashville *Dispatch*, President Johnson's home paper, remarks:

"So the radicals think they can make President Johnson come to terms. They don't know the man."

Indeed they do not. No two men, says the New York *Express* could be more unlike than Lincoln and Johnson. The *suavitor in modo* is Lincoln, the *fortiter in re* is Johnson. Edward Everett was an educated Lincoln; Andrew Johnson is an *alias* for Andrew Jackson. Bullying and threatening and storming, will but invigorate his nerves and bring out his pluck. As he backed down the secession clergy of Nashville, so he will back down the Jacobin clergy of Boston, if they try to bully him as they bullied Lincoln.

☞ A Somnambulist walked out of a three-story window in Richmond and awoke in another world.

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ORATION
BY
COL. CHARLES J. BIDDLE,
AT HARRISBURG,
July 4th, 1865,

Fellow Citizens of Harrisburg: I have come, with great pleasure, upon the invitation of your Committee, to take part in this celebration.

I was glad to hear that you intended to revive the proper observance of this day, which has, of late years, been too much neglected. We can all remember when it was the universal custom of American people to assemble on this anniversary to celebrate the great event that happened on the 4th of July, 1776, when the old thirteen colonies of Great Britain declared that they "were and of right ought to be free and independent States."

It was the custom, too, of the speakers appointed for the occasion to strain to the utmost their powers of language to express the greatness of that event, and the consequences that flowed from it; and, indeed, 4th of July oratory was sometimes charged with dealing a little too much in exaggeration. But, while I shall not try to rival the eloquence of those who have preceded me on former anniversaries, I will say briefly this—that no 4th of July orator ever exceeded or came up to the truth in speaking of the blessings that the American people enjoyed during the long period that succeeded the establishment of their Liberty and Independence. We who have known the evils, and dangers, and burdens of a great civil war can look back now and see how prosperous our lot was, how lightly the troubles incident to human nature fell upon this nation, from the end of the war of the Revolution till the beginning of the late attempt at Revolution, which the valor of our armies has, at last, with God's blessing, utterly defeated.—And by none was greater valor shown than by the gallant solders who crowd your city to-day. To all who are here, and to all who celebrate this day elsewhere, we utter the voice of welcome. Welcome, sons of the old Keystone, to the homes you have well defended! Welcome to the State upon which your deeds reflect immortal honor!

Eighty-nine years ago, this day, the American Colonies cast off the rule of George the III. Their loyalty—which means the love a people have for a king—was exhausted, and the men of the Revolution drew the sword in the name of patriotism—which is the love we bear our country.

They drew the sword upon no insufficient cause. They first tried every peaceful effort to obtain redress within the government under which they lived. The Decla