

# Lewistown Gazette.



PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY GEORGE FRYSENGER, LEWISTOWN, MIDDLEBURY COUNTY, PA.

Vol. XXXV.—Whole No. 1842.

SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1849.

New Series—Vol. 3—No. 40.

Rates of Advertising.	
One square, 18 lines, 2 squares, 6 mos. \$5.	
1 time 50	1 year 8.00
2 times 75	3 mos. 6.00
3 " 1.00	6 " 10.00
1 mo. 1.25	1 year 15.00
3 " 2.50	1 column, 3 mos. 10.00
6 " 4.00	6 " 15.00
1 year 6.00	1 year 25.00
2 squares, 3 times 2.00	Notices before marriages, &c. \$12.
3 mos. 3.50	

Communications recommending persons for office, must be paid in advance at the rate of 25 cents per square.

## Choice Extracts.

At the recent Dedication of Mount Olivet Cemetery, at Baltimore, the following beautiful Hymn, composed for the occasion by J. H. B. LATROBE, Esq., was sung by the choir:

From happy homes of joyous life;  
From sorrow's sad abode;  
From scenes with wild excitement rife;  
From toil's overburthening load—  
Comes forth, with eager step, the throng,  
Beneath the greenwood tree,  
With prayerful hearts, to breathe their song,  
Oh, Lord of Life, to thee.

We come not here with trump or horn,  
Or shout for victory won;  
No banners, in the battle torn,  
Here brave the evening sun;  
But here, ere day to night shall yield,  
We mark the future grave;  
This spot for us is Ephraim's field,  
And this Macchabeh's cave.

And while we thus, like him of old,  
Whose seed the nations blessed,  
Prepare the place where throngs untold,  
Shall find their mortal rest;  
May we, oh Father, Saviour, King,  
Draw nearer still to Thee,  
Whose grace alone can take the sting  
From Death's last victory.

**THE HUMAN HEART.**—The velvet moss will grow upon the sterile rock—the mistletoe flourish on the naked branches—the ivy cling to the mouldering ruin—the pine and cedar remain fresh and fadeless amid the mutations of the dying year—and Heaven, be praised! something beautiful to see, and grateful to the soul will, in the coldest and darkest hour of fate, still twine its tendrils around the crumbling altars and broken arches of the desolate temples of the human heart.

**Belief in a Supreme Being.**  
We have often wondered if there was an Atheist in the world—a man who believes in no such omnipotent, all-wise, all-governing power, as we call God. We do not believe that such a man exists. He certainly does not among savages and heathens. The rude races believe as devotedly in God as their own lives. They do not learn to believe this, it is instinctive—God is born in every human soul, and can the soul be unconscious of its own life? Among the civilized and enlightened, the belief of God is deeper and stronger. In the pride of vain philosophy, fools and sometimes sensible men will pretend to disbelieve in God, but they only deceive themselves. In the darkness of the night, and on the confines of the grave, they confess their error—they shudder at the blank they would if possible have created.

Men who hold the idea of a God light in the merry days of life, will cling and call upon God in hours of agony. The necessity of such a pillar against which to repose, destroys the possibility of actual Atheism. What a fool must he be who rejects God to prove there is nothing greater than man. In a few days this boaster's greatness will be dust and oblivion, but the God whom he derided—though clinging to him with desperation to the last—will survive as glorious, majestic and beneficent, as though the would-be Atheist had never existed. What a blessed thing that the soul has a God to which it can ever turn with confidence and joy.

**PAY YOUR DEBTS.**  
Religion that does not make a man honest is good for nothing. If a man professes to be a Christian and defrauds his neighbor, the man's religion is vain.—And he is dishonest who withholds from another that which is his due, when it is in his power to pay it.

We, in this country, have acquired a bad name abroad from our State repudiations, but it is not this of which we wish to speak just now. It is of the laxness, not to call it by a harsher name, of many professors of religion, who seldom or never pay their debts until after being called upon again and again, perhaps finally being threatened with a suit at law. There are some such men in almost every community.

We have one of these men in our eye. He is a very amiable, easy man, who never wished to quarrel with his neighbors, and is always willing to do them a favor when they are in want of help. But he never pays his debts, if he can avoid it. His bills at the store, at the shops of mechanics, perhaps for the food which he eats, or the raiment that he wears, are unpaid, and he feels not the least compunction of conscience on the subject. He prays in his family and in the social meeting, and some people think that he may be a Christian; but men of the world say that if he would be honest, they would have a better opinion of his religion.

We see another debtor. He has no objections to buying anything that he can

get on trust, he will subscribe for a newspaper, or a new edition of the Bible, and makes loud profession of his willingness to aid this object and that; but when called upon to pay his subscription, he is unfortunately just out of money, he will certainly pay it in a few days; but he is no more ready a month afterwards than he was before, and he never intends to pay. He pretends nevertheless to be a pious man; but he deceives very few.

Just now we see another man of this always-owing and never-paying class.—Some time ago, he contracted a heavy debt, and he has never yet seen the time when he could pay the whole of it at once, and therefore, he has paid none of it.—His income has been such that he might, with a little economy and much self-denial, have paid a part of the debt every year, and by this time have extinguished it, but his conscience does not seem to trouble him at all, although he lives on that which does not belong to him.

Men may sophisticate as they please, they can never make it right, and all the bankrupt laws in the universe can never make it right for them not to pay their debts. There is sin in this neglect, as clear as an deserving church discipline, as in stealing or false swearing. He who violates his promise to pay or withhold the payment of a debt, when it is in his power to meet his engagement, ought to be made to feel that in the sight of God and of all honest men, he is a swindler.—Religion may be a very comfortable cloak under which to hide; but if religion does not make a man deal justly, it is not worth having.

But what shall a poor man do who is in debt. Let him work and pay it. Deny yourself all the luxuries and very many of the comforts of life; be willing to take a humble place in society, and mortify your pride; in dress and style of living be as simple and economical as possible; if necessary, live on bread and water, and labor diligently, until you satisfy the demands of your last creditor; but never lay out a cent of money nor spend a cent needlessly while you owe it to another.—We wish that this principle could be ingrained into the hearts and conscience, at least of professing Christians. There is a looseness on the subject in the church that is perfectly irreconcilable with the law of God and the maintenance of a good reputation in the eyes of the world.

Let no man be trusted who neglects to pay his debts. If misfortune has suddenly deprived him of the ability to pay, that is another thing; but if by his conduct he shows that he has no disposition to meet his engagement, especially small debts, let him not be trusted. He that is unjust in a little will be unjust in much. He who defrauds will steal, and there is scarcely any difference between stealing and willfully neglecting to discharge a debt.—N. Y. Observer.

## Miscellaneous.

### HOME AND FRIENDS.

Oh, there's a power to make each hour  
As sweet as heaven designed it;  
Nor need we roam to bring it home,  
Though few there be who find it!  
We seek too high for things close by,  
And lose what nature found us;  
For life has here no charms so dear  
As home and friends around us.

We oft destroy the present joy,  
For future joys—and praise them;  
While flowers as sweet bloom at our feet,  
If we'd but stoop to raise them;  
For things afar still sweeter are  
When youth's bright spell hath bound us;  
But soon we're taught that earth has naught  
Like home and friends around us.

The friends that speed in time of need,  
When hope's last need be shaken,  
To show us still that come what will,  
We are not quite forsaken;  
Though all were night—if but the light  
From Friendship's altar crowned us;  
'Twould prove the bliss of earth was this:  
Our home and friends around us!

### The Credit System.

BY MRS. SARAH HAYES.

On passing a wood-yard one day, my attention was arrested by hearing a person who was engaged in sawing, remark to a gentleman who stood beside him, 'I am sorry you are going to leave town—you are such uncommon good pay.'

This observation appeared trifling in itself; but there was a great deal in the tone; and to a reflecting mind it carried a deeper meaning than the mere words would seem to convey. 'Uncommon good pay' evidently showed that the gentleman was an exception to the general rule, and one who in his practice endeavored to conform to the principles laid down by his great Master in the Holy Scriptures—THE LABORER IS WORTHY OF HIS HIRE. It is my purpose now to illustrate this by a short and simple story.

In a garden belonging to a handsome mansion a man might have been seen employed in digging, from early morning until the lengthened shadows gave evidence that night was approaching. The only interval of rest had been at noon, when he had gone home to his dinner. He was somewhat past middle age, and from the manner in which he handled his spade, appeared to understand his business particularly well. Just before sundown, a gentle-

man entered the garden to note the progress of the work.

'Well, Simon,' said he, 'you have got along finely for these two or three days, and you have really dug it very nicely. I think I must hold on to you as a gardener.'

'I am glad it pleases you, sir; it is very hard digging, but I have taken great pains with it.'

At this moment a little girl came up, took her father's hand, and said—

'Pa, tea is waiting.'  
'The sun will soon be down, Simon,' cried the gentleman, as he walked off with his daughter, 'and I guess this is all I shall want you to do just now. You may call in some day and I will pay you—I have no change at present.'

As he uttered these words, the owner of the mansion entered his comfortable abode, and sat down amid his family to the luxurious meal which had been prepared for him. He did not reflect whether the poor man, who in laboring for him, had borne the burden and the heat of the day, had one equally as good to partake of; nor had he done as the lord of the vineyard we read of in the Scripture, who, when the evening was come, said unto the steward, 'Call in the laborers, and give them their hire.' In fact, accustomed as he was to the command of means, it had never occurred to him how important was the pittance a poor man earns, to his family.

True it is in many times a trifle, but let it be remembered that it is his sole dependence—his all; and that God, who has said 'The wages of him that is hired shall not abide with thee all night until the morning'—Lev. xix.—has not left the time of payment to ourselves.

And now we will look a little farther and note the effects of one neglect. As the sun went down, Simon proceeded homeward—his features were careworn, and he seemed weary and depressed as he moved along. On entering his dwelling, the first words his wife accosted him with, were these—

'Well, Simon, did Mr. G. pay you? I have the kettle on, and I will run and get a loaf of bread, and a little tea, and you shall have something comfortable for supper.'

'No, he did not,' answered Simon, sighing heavily, as he seated himself on a bench. 'He is a kind hearted man—I don't believe he ever thought how bad off a poor man often is, or he would never have required me to charge him with my three days' labor.'

And here we will pause to observe, that we are very much inclined to doubt whether those who from mere carelessness are guilty of such injustice, are, in reality, more culpable than those whose practice is the same, although actuated by baser motives.

'Oh, why didn't you ask him? Now inquire Simon's wife, 'and tell him how much we need it.'

'He did not offer to pay me, and I could not,' returned he moodily.

'Poor little Maggy has been fretting for something good to eat, all day,' said the mother, wiping the tears of disappointment which gathered in her eyes, with her apron; 'her fever has left her, and the doctor said she might eat nourishing food, and I could make her something nice, if I only had some wheat bread.'

'Why don't you borrow some?' interrogated the husband, at the same time arising to look at his sick child, who was quietly sleeping.

'I have borrowed several times,' said his wife, 'and as we never get anything to return it, I can't go again.'

At this moment, several other children came bounding into the house, clamorous for their supper. Their mother arose, thickened the water boiling on the fire with corn meal, and this, with some skimmed milk, furnished by a neighbor, formed their evening repast. This fare was not very substantial, it is true, for one who had to toil day in and day out, as Simon had; but we dare say, the rich, who sat down to their table, groaning with every delicacy, never thought of that. His children might stand in need of comfortable clothing to protect them from the cold, and from their infancy might be inured to every privation—but what was that to his employers?—they were not his keepers, and it was mighty little they owed. 'Mighty little,' however, in a good many hands, in the aggregate would be seen to amount to considerable, and in Simon's case, the wages owing to him by his employers when they were due, would, if properly expended, have enabled him to gather many little necessities and comforts about his family, which they were now forced to do without.

In the present instance we would not have our readers suppose that we are painting an extreme case. And in order to prove it, we will mention one or two facts drawn from the history of every day life. 'I have neither meal nor potatoes in the house,' said a laboring man to one of his employers; can you give me the dollar you owe me to buy me a bushel of grain? 'This is the very first money I have handled in nine months, and I have worked regularly almost every day,' observed one on being paid for his labor. What a history of privation—of positive suffering—

was embodied in these few words. A person residing in the village of— informed us that having occasion at one time to go into the dwelling of a poor woman, who earned her living by washing, he found her with her four children seated at dinner, and the sole article of food upon her table was cabbage; and from her manner and her not making an apology, he supposed the fare was not unusual.

Cases of such destitution must be rare, but they are more numerous than many suppose, who do not take an interest in making inquiry on such subjects. We are not at present, however, upon charitable subjects. Whatever may be the calling of those who are employed, their labor should be considered as a full equivalent to their wages; and as God has not constituted any man the judge of another man's circumstances, it is an imperative duty to give them, and at a proper time, what is justly their own—always mindful of the injunction we have before referred to, and which should be deeply impressed upon every mind, however unreflected—THE LABORER IS WORTHY OF HIS HIRE.

### Colonel Maribus.

A wag of a fellow, who would joke at a funeral, seeing so much solemnity about the cholera at New Orleans, told a very good anecdote which spread a grin on every countenance, and was no doubt more beneficial to the sympathetic portion of the crowd than would have been a dose of 'doctor's stuff.'

When the cholera first made its appearance in one of the Eastern cities, a sanitary committee was appointed to visit each house in the city and enforce cleanliness on the inhabitants. In one of the suburbs, in a dark alley, they found an old Irishwoman living in one room, which was not remarkable for cleanliness. The spokesman admonished the old lady that she should be more cleanly, as sickness was approaching the city, and she would be likely to be attacked.

'Divil's the danger,' said the old lady, 'd'birth is houlsome—it never kilt half as many as the divilish doethers.'

Just at this juncture, a grunt, very much like the grunt of a pig, was heard to proceed from the corner in which the old lady's bed stood, and the spokesman of the committee inquired what was under the bed?

'Me pig!' said the old lady, with considerable wrath.

'Your pig?' responded the committee, agitated with horror.

'And don't you know,' ejaculated the committee, 'that if the cholera mabus comes here and finds you in this filthy condition, and with a pig under your bed, that you will be one of its first subjects?'

'Who's Cornel Maribus?' responded the old lady, 'that I should drive out me pig for him? To the divil wid your Cornel Maribus! Wasn't General Lafayette wid us, and me pig under the bed—and nobody disturbed him, and isn't he a better man than Cornel Maribus?'

'Ah!' said the committee, 'you do not understand us. It's the disease—the sickness we mean.'

'Dont trouble yourselves about that,' said the old lady, 'for it don't trouble me. And now gentlemen I won't turn out my pig for yer disease, for Cornel Maribus, nor for yourselves—so ye may just as well lave me house.'

'They did leave, and the old lady kept her pig.'

**GEORGE LIPPARD.**—The denunciation of Gen. Taylor by this penny-a-liner has been extensively copied by the Locofoco press. The best thing we have seen in regard to him we copy from the Springfield Republican. Every one will own up to the similarity of style to Lippard's trash.

**George Lippard.**—A fierce man sits restlessly upon a fiery charger. He steels paws the ground, the lightning flashing from his boots.

The knell of a distant bell strikes his ear. It is the knell of hope!

A curse issues angrily from between the grinding teeth.

'Does he spurn me? No office?—Does he think me a dog that will chase his enemy for naught?'

A blinding rage was in his eye—he wheeled and sped like lightning into the darkness. He reaches a cave! A scratching, as of infuriate tigers, is heard! He comes forth! His eye is blood shot! He raises to the silent gaze of the stars, a scroll!!

He spoke in a slow guttural utterance, 'Gen. Taylor, I am your enemy! Yes, I George Lippard, ha-ha-a-a!'

And the opposition papers all over the United States copied the words written in that scroll, and made fools of themselves. Well, they did.

**THE GRASS TREE,** which grows in India, from which the fibre is obtained for manufacturing grass cloth, it is thought would flourish equally well in our middle States. One of our missionaries to China, Rev. Mr. McGowan, writes that he has drawn up for the Agricultural Society of India, an account of the article, which may be useful to those who feel disposed to attempt its introduction into the United States.

**TROUBLE BREWING IN FRANCE.**—The Paris police has prohibited altogether the sale of Journals in the streets. About twelve hundred families are thus thrown out of support. The true object is to prevent the workmen from buying Journals. They are too poor to subscribe for them. There is cause for fear that the Government will precipitate another revolution here. The fermentation has commenced among the workmen, who were entirely quiet on the 13th. If it does break out again it will be serious. This last measure of suppression of the sale of newspapers, has caused a great excitement. The workmen say, we had nothing to do with M. Ledru Rollin's insurrection; why does the Government punish us for it?

**BREACH OF PROMISE—IMPORTANT DECISION.**—For the benefit of our unmarried friends of both sexes, to whom a right understanding of the law may be important, we copy the following from an opinion of Judge Black—recently affirmed by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, per Coulter, Justice:—'If a man offers to marry a woman or promises to do it, he is not bound to comply with it, unless she agree to accept him. It takes two to make a marriage contract as well as any other bargain. Where a man has a contract of marriage with a woman, and merely puts it off, and she becomes impatient, she cannot drag him into Court and demand damages, unless she has formally offered to perform the contract on her part, and he dishonestly refuses, and so puts an end to the contract because he has refused to perform the marriage to the suit, and he ought to have a chance to make a choice.'

**TARDY JUSTICE.**—In the bankruptcy court in London recently, a dividend was made on an estate, under a fiat issued in 1799, fifty years ago. The bankrupts were Messrs. Present & Bodicker, who had failed in upwards of half a million.—There is scarcely a single creditor surviving.

'Look, here Pete,' said a knowing dandy, 'don't stand dar on de railroad!'

'Why, Joe?'

'Kase if de cars sees dat mouf of yours dey tink it am de depo' and run rite in.'

**FOREIGN NEWS.**

**BY THE STEAMER CALEDONIA.**  
The steamer Caledonia, with dates from Paris to the 5th, London the 6th, and Liverpool the 7th, arrived at her wharf in Boston at an early hour on Saturday morning.

The Caledonia has 45 passengers for Boston, exclusive of 18 of the 42 survivors of the ill-fated barque Charles Bartlett, of Plymouth, Mass., William Bartlett, master.

This vessel on Wednesday, 27th ult., at half past 3 o'clock, P. M., about 700 miles to the westward of Cape Clear, was run down by the steamship Europa, and sunk in three minutes, with 134 of the passengers and crew. The catastrophe occurred during a dense fog, and, although the boats of the Europa were instantly lowered, and every possible assistance rendered, only 43 out of the 176 souls were saved! The captain, mate and ten of the crew are among the survivors.

The Europa is acquitted of all blame, not only by the survivors, but by the unanimous voice of the British press and public. A subscription of £352 was promptly raised by the passengers of the Europa, to which the proprietors have added £20. They also offered to carry the whole of the survivors to Boston or New York free of all expense. The Charles Bartlett was bound from London to New York with immigrants, and had on board 450 tons of merchandise, consisting chiefly of lead and chalk.

**FRANCE AND ROME—SURRENDER OF THE ETERNAL CITY.**—The Legislative Assembly has been the scene of much turbulence and recrimination during the past week. The despotic spirit which marks the proceedings of the Government is having the effect to unite various sections of the Assembly, not heretofore friendly, into a compact opposition to the Barrot Ministry, and in defence of republicanism. Towards the close of the sitting on Wednesday evening, some astonishment was created among the members by M. Granden declaring that another movement was in preparation. The statement, however, was vaguely given by the Hon. member, and appeared to have no foundation in fact, so that it soon ceased to produce any impression.

On the 30th ult. the Constituent Assembly of Rome finding that further resistance to the French Arms, would be in vain, ceased hostilities and virtually surrendered the Eternal City to the besiegers. On the 15th ult., an official notification was made to the French Legislative Assembly, that in consequence of the arrangement entered into between Gen. Oudinot and the Roman Triumvirate the gates of Parolla Portica and Panerziazia had been thrown open to the French troops, who were adopting measures for the immediate occupation of Rome, which would take place with perfect quietness and order.

This communication produced a deep sensation in the Chamber.

A correspondent writing from Paris says just as the Bourse was closing it was stated, positively, that the Government had received Gen. Oudinot's despatches, announcing the entry of the French Army into Rome on the 2d, and that they were received with acclamations by the people. The Divisions of Garibaldi have been directed to Civita Vecchia, where they would lay down their arms.

**HUNGARY AND AUSTRIA.**—An official bulletin has been issued by the Austrian Government announcing the compulsory retirement of the Hungarians from Raab. They are said to have retreated towards Acs previous to the capture of the city. Gen. Georgy declined to give the Austrians battle at Raab, and was continuing his retreat towards Graa, which will impose upon the Austrian and Russian armies the necessity of leaving some 20,000 men before Comorn. Nevertheless, Georgy would never have abandoned Raab except with the intention of detaching a portion of his force against Paskewich.

A second edition of the London Herald says that a rumor prevailed in Paris, originating in the National Assembly, that the Hungarians had obtained an immense advantage over the Russians in the vicinity of Raab. The Russians are said to have lost ten thousand men at Fiume.

A conspiracy had been discovered against the Austrians.

A desperate battle was fought on the 29th ult. between the Prussians and the insurgents in the neighborhood of Calascue and Mugelmünde, between the towns of Carlsruhe and Badstadt. The Prussians were victorious.

Gen. Penkin has taken possession of Berlin.

**ENGLAND.**—The quarterly statement of the revenue was published on Tuesday, and when compared with last year's, exhibits a considerable falling off.

The London election took place on Wednesday, and resulted in the re-election of Baron Rothschild, by an overwhelming majority. The event is regarded as an unmistakable sign of the determination of the citizens to secure what is called full religious liberty. The opposing candidate was Lord John Manners, who was beaten by a majority of over three thousand.

In the course of a debate in Parliament, Lord Palmerston expressed a confident hope that the President of the United States will, in his annual message to Congress, propose a change in the American Navigation Laws corresponding with that which will come into operation in Great Britain on the 1st of January next.

**IRELAND.**—Public attention in Ireland is absorbed in the promised visit of the Queen, which is announced to take place during the first or second week in August. The anticipated visit seems to have brought about an entire obliteration of all party feeling. In Dublin preparations are being made to receive Her Majesty with every demonstration of loyalty and affection.

**THE CROPS.**—Concurrent statements from all parts of Ireland and England, conform previous reports of the cheering prospects of the approaching harvest.

## THE FARMER'S ENCYCLOPEDIA.

EDITED BY GOVERNOR EMERSON.  
IN one volume, royal octavo, 1125 pages, beautifully bound, containing 17 fine plates, besides numerous wood cuts. Sold at about one fourth the cost of the English work, without any plates.

'The Farmer's Encyclopedia is a real treasury of practical information, wherein the experience of all ages and countries is carefully fostered up to the present day, and admirably arranged for convenient reference.'—Dr. Dartington.

'We are fully convinced that such an amount of valuable knowledge for farmers can be found in no other work in so cheap and convenient a form. In fact, no Farmer who pretends to be well informed in his profession, should be without this work.'—New England Farmer.

An excellent work, fit to be distributed in premiums by Agricultural Societies.—J. S. Skinner.

Orders for the above work received at this Office—price \$4.

Also, by E. W. Carr, Third street, opposite the Exchange, Philadelphia; and N. Hickman, Baltimore, Maryland.

All Orders must be accompanied by the Cash. [July 14, 49—3m.]

## NOTICES.

**THE STOCKHOLDERS** of the "Lewistown and Tuscarora Bridge Company" are hereby notified that a dividend of THREE per cent. on the capital stock of said Company, for the first six months from the time the Company commenced taking toll for passing said Bridge, ending on the 15th of July inst., has been declared, payable at said date to the Stockholders of said Company. By order of the Board.

F. McCOY, Treasurer.  
Lewistown, July 14, 1849—2t.

## BATHING ESTABLISHMENT.

THE patronage given to the undersigned, since the completion of his Bathing Establishment, being insufficient to pay the heavy expenses accruing for fixtures, fuel, water, &c., he feels constrained to give notice that he has closed his bathing establishment.

CHARLES SHELL.  
Lewistown, July 21, 1849—2t.

## Salt! Salt!

JUST received, a large stock of Ground Alum Salt—44 cents per bushel and \$1.75 per sack. To dealers a liberal discount off these prices will be made.

may 26, 1849. F. J. HOFFMAN.