



PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY GEORGE FRYSLINGER, LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PA.

Vol. XXXV.—Whole No. 1813.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1849.

New Series—Vol. 3—No. 41.

Table with 2 columns: Rates of Advertising (One square, 18 lines, 2 squares, 6 mos. \$5.00) and Communications recommending persons for office.

Choice Extracts.

THE BLIND GIRL. They say the world is beautiful, More fair than thoughts of love; And nightly comes an angel hand, That writes in gold above; But, ah, 'tis viewless all to me As the softly breathing wind; I cannot see those beautiful scenes, For I am blind—I'm blind.

The Ruling Passion Strong in Death.

It is said by one of the Physicians who attended the celebrated scenic equestrian, James Buckley, in his last hours, that his mind was intently fixed upon the scenes of his past life. The last words he uttered, the last sounds he made, were to his horse; and his manner indicated, that he fancied himself again in the ring, performing those wild, yet graceful feats of horsemanship, for which he was so renowned.

MARRIAGE.

In too many cases of marriage one party is apt to expect to find the other perfect.—The husband looks for traits in his wife which he has long since despaired of ever discovering in himself; and the wife calculates on finding a model in the character of her husband which is morally inconsistent with human nature.

OUT DOOR ETIQUETTE.

A gentleman meeting or passing a lady on the side-walk should always pass on the outside. One gentleman meeting another should always pass to the right. A lady, as a general rule, should not take a gentleman's arm in the street in the day time.

The Source of Happiness.

You may wear a crown, but a guilty conscience would line it with thorns; you might roll in wealth, but an accusing conscience would haunt you like a demon; you may launch forth into the world, but conscience will register every deed and foretell a day of reckoning.

can make a hell of heaven—a heaven of hell. We all seem rather to inhabit ourselves, than dwell anywhere else. The world within is our home and constant abode.—Our thoughts are our mansion, our food, our wealth, our inheritance. Every thing is viewed through the medium of thought.

Miscellaneous.

For the Gazette. Mr. Editor: The enclosed lines written by a gentleman, a native of Lewistown, residing in the "far west," may not be unacceptable to some of your readers, who are his old school-mates and acquaintances.

THE PEOPLE.

BY JOHN BROWN. In Haslett's "Characters of Shakespeare's Plays" this sentence occurs: "The cause of the people is indeed but ill calculated as a subject of poetry."

Child of the book and pen! Come forth to human life, Come, mingle ye with free-born men, And join their noble strife. The closet's gloom desert— Step out in open day, And wonder why content thou wert To dream thy life away.

See old and cherished thoughts, In freedom's light grow dim; While cities proud, and rural cot, Are vocal with her hymn. See labor's head up-raised In native dignity; While crumbling thrones to earth are razed By millions who are free.

Our readers will notice on our first page the spirited poem—from their acquaintance "John Brown." Nothing finer has appeared lately on the great subject of human progress.—St Louis Recreille.

public prayer, and that of kneeling in private prayer, are indicated by examples in Scripture, and the general practice of the ancient Christian Church, the posture of sitting in public prayer is nowhere mentioned, and by no usage allowed; but on the contrary, was universally regarded by the early church as heathenish and irreverent; and is still, even in the customs of modern and western nations, an attitude obviously wanting in due expression of reverence; therefore this General Assembly resolve: That the practice in question be considered grievously improper, whenever the infirmities of the worshipper do not render it necessary; and that ministers be required to reprove it, with earnest and persevering admonition. The recommendation was adopted.

THE MAN WHO HAD THE SMALL-POX INTERNALLY.

The following case of hypochondria has never appeared in print. It occurred in the private practice of Dr. Todd, the first physician to the Retreat of the Insane, in Hartford, Connecticut:

The subject of it was a robust, hard laboring man, by trade a mason. He had as he believed, been exposed to the contagion of the smallpox. Under the impression that a spare diet would essentially mitigate the virulence of the disease, from a full diet, in which animal food formed a large share, he restricted himself to one entirely vegetable, and this in so limited a quantity as was hardly sufficient to sustain life. This change in his mode of living, combined with the depressing influence of fear, from anticipation of a fatal and loathsome disease, soon reduced his once athletic frame, and involved him in all the horrors of hypochondria.

This conclusion was far from being satisfactory to the hypochondriac. He was not thus easily to be reasoned out of his senses. The physician was dismissed as one wanting in skill to discover and understand the nature of his complaint. A second and third was called, and both concurred in the decision of the first. But the patient, as is common in such cases, would sooner believe the whole fraternity at fault than himself the subject of mental hallucination, rejected all medical advice, confined himself to his room, and resigned himself to his fate. In the meantime his robust form had become attenuated almost to skin and bone. His friends now became seriously alarmed at his condition.

A brother of the patient called on Dr. Todd, and stated his case, and assured him that his confidence in the faculty was gone, and that it was without his knowledge that he was consulted. A plan was soon arranged by which the doctor should happen to pass the house of the patient, and be called in as if by accident. The next day Dr. Todd was seen driving at his usual rapid rate through the street where the patient lived; he was hailed by the messenger, and in a tone of voice overheard by the patient, requested to call and see his brother, who had for some time suffered from ill-health. The doctor alighted, and was soon introduced to his patient, but was received without any recognition or act of civility, nor even raising his eyes to look at him; nor could he by any kind of attention or enquiries elicit a word from his sullen and despairing patient.

With a tact peculiar to the doctor, he commenced a very minute and careful examination of the patient; first looking carefully into his ears, his nose and eyes, then rising hastily from his seat, commenced walking the room as if in the utmost astonishment, and could hardly credit his senses, at the same time ejaculating in an under tone.

By this the patient's attention was aroused, and breaking over his taciturnity, he exclaimed: "What! what! what is it Dr. Todd?" "What?" was the reply, "Sure enough!" "But what?" reiterated the patient. "Why, sir, something very singular in your case; but as I am not under any obligations to you for the discovery, I will keep it to myself. More than that, it is

as much as a physician's reputation is worth to advance such an opinion."

"Doctor," said the patient, "I must know. I will do anything in my power you ask of me, to know."

"Why, sir," said the doctor, "if I tell you, it must be a profound secret between ourselves." To this the patient readily assented.

"Then, sir," continued the doctor, "you must know that you have the small pox internally!"

In an instant, with all the strength he could command, the patient sprang from the chair, seized the Doctor by the hand, and exclaimed,

"You are the doctor for me! This is just what I have been telling the doctors, but none of them would believe a word of it. Now, is there any remedy? Is there any hope in my case?"

"I think there is," said the doctor; "but mark, all depends upon closely adhering to my direction. There are three ways by which this disease may be eradicated; one is by insensible perspiration; another by internal remedies, the third by bringing it out upon the surface in the form of an eruption."

"Let it be the last," was the quick response of the patient. "Let me have ocular proof of the fact, and I shall be satisfied."

The patient was then put upon a nutritious diet, by which he rapidly regained his health and strength, at the same time taking some harmless medicinal preparation, which the doctor assured him would in due season bring forth the eruption.—When the specified time arrived, the doctor directed the housekeeper to strew his bed with cowage, an article known to most persons, as producing an eruption, accompanied with an intolerable itching, when applied to the skin. His bed was thus prepared, he retired on the night in which the doctor's skill was to be put to the test. He had not been long in bed, when, to his great satisfaction, the itching commenced; but, wishing to be fully assured that all was right, he called for a light, and found the surface of his body an entire blotch.—Satisfied with the proof, he endured the suffering patiently until morning. Soon after, he resumed his business, and was never troubled again with the small-pox internally.—Hartford Chronicle.

Gallery of Curiosities.

The following curiosities have been forwarded to California, for the purpose of establishing a National Museum there:

- A book found in the school of fish. The leg of an interest table, broken into vulgar fractions. A plank taken from the floor of a mushroom. The leg of a toad stool. A button taken from a set of mahogany drawers. Some wax from an ear of corn. The handle of a milk punch. A hinge taken from the gate at which a steam engine goes. The great toe from the foot of a mountain. A copy of the speech made at the meeting of the waters. A hoop taken from a rifle barrel. A few candles made of the fat of the land. A few loose hairs from the heads of a discourse. A little water from the pale of a church. Some extracts from a volume of smoke. The seat that the sun set in. Some bread made from the flower of the family. The tail of the last catastrophe. The tail of the celebrated Moscow, with the Bony-part for a handle. A piece of soap that washed a man overboard. Some of the screws that were loose before the last Presidential election. The rope with which the last piece of music was executed. A plant from the 'hot bed of Vice.' One hair from the fore lock of Titus, also the key attached to the lock. An arrow from a rain-bow. A sword used in the 'good fight.' A sprout from the root of all evil. A feather out the wing of the 'Flying Dutchman.' A leaf from the 'book of fate.' Two or three quarts from a peck of trouble. A snow from the 'arm of law.' One of the 'ends of justice.' A pane of glass from the 'windows of heaven.' A report from a 'shooting star.' A cup of water from the 'fountain of health.' A leaf of the 'tree of life.' A lock of hair off one of the 'lions of the town.' A piece of a broken heart. The rudder of the 'ship of state.' A few notes from a nasal organ. The height of impudence. One drop from the 'milky way.' A feather off a 'State prison bird.' A little light from the 'honey moon.' A chip off the 'staff of life.' The hat belonging to the man in the moon. Some of the change that was left out of the last quarter of the moon.

Some of the spoons that were used when 'all hands went to the mush pot.' A few shreds from a potato patch. A chip from the bureau of war.

CONUNDRUMS.

Why is the price current like a young lady's back? Because it shows the rise of cotton.

Why should ladies be punctual? Because when they are little behind they make it up in a bustle.

Why should a tippler never have a wife? Because he will be sure to licker.

Why should a chicken hatched by the Eccalobeion be closely watched? Because his mother don't know that he's out.

Why is the profession of a parson sooner learnt than that of a doctor? Because it is easier to preach than to practice.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Further Extracts from Papers received by the Europa. IRELAND.

Parting Address of the State Prisoners.—Previous to the departure of the leaders of the late insurrection, they placed in the hands of a mutual friend the following address to their fellow-countrymen:

"Fellow-countrymen—If your efforts to procure a mitigation of the penalties to which we are about to be subjected, had been as successful as you desired, we could not have offered to you more sincere and grateful acknowledgments than those which we now tender, for the sympathy and solicitude which you have displayed in our behalf.

"At this moment, whilst we are bidding our last farewell to our native land, the reflection that our fellow-countrymen have not witnessed with indifference our removal from amongst them, is a sweet source of consolation, and be assured, that this remembrance will hereafter be a soothing alleviation to whatever sufferings it may be our lot to endure.

"Knowing that we address many who do not concur with us in political opinions, we do not feel ourselves at liberty to offer any observations upon the policy by which this country is governed—upon the policy which gave occasion to our resistance to British power—upon the policy which now consigns us to exile. We are compelled to repress even the emotions which we feel in reflecting upon the awful condition in which we leave the land that we deeply loved; nor is this a fitting occasion to point out the means by which its disasters may be repaired; but we cannot refrain from the expression of a hope that you will not despair of your country; and we may be permitted to offer to our fellow countrymen a parting exhortation, that they will lay aside those unhappy dissensions which have so long paralyzed the intrinsic strength of the Irish nation, and henceforth learn to love and confide in each other.

"We feel that it is not necessary to say anything to you in vindication of our motives. Even those who most condemn our conduct know that we have not been animated by consideration of a personal nature in hazarding all that was dear to us for the sake of our native land; but we owe it to our feelings to declare that, whatever may be the sacrifices we incur by devotion to its interests, our latest aspiration will be a prayer for the prosperity, the honor, and independence of Ireland.

WILLIAM S. O'BRIEN, THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER, FERRENCE BELLEV M'MANUS, PATRICK O'DONOGHE.

Richmond Prison. The New York papers of Saturday contain their usual one day's later news, received by Electric Telegraph from London to Liverpool just previous to the sailing of the steamer. We take the following items from the Courier:

There are accounts from Rome to the 8th instant. The city had not yet been restored to its usual order. Crowds of the disbanded Roman soldiers were wandering about the streets in the greatest disorder and destitution. The French authorities, who were establishing themselves, with as little regard to the Romans as if Rome were actually a part of France, were busy disarming the men, and establishing the government of their own.

Letters from Rome of the 7th, which, amongst other things, state, that the French troops were well received in the towns of the neighborhood, where they are in cantonments, particularly at Victerbo, where the municipal and the respectable inhabitants went out to meet them.

Advices from Berlin to the 11th June state that the negotiations for a peace, which have been so long pending between the Prussian and Danish plenipotentiaries, were concluded yesterday. The general conditions were drawn up on Saturday, the 7th, and the initials of the contracting parties affixed to the several paragraphs, but, in its complete form, the treaty was not definitely signed till last evening.—The terms are honorable to both parties. From communications from Copenhagen there is no doubt the conditions will be ratified by the Danish Government. An armistice, and formal suspension of hostilities, is to be established within eight days from the date of signature; a period

of twenty days is allowed for the two armies to take up the positions appointed them by the treaty. The negotiations were by M. De Reeditz on the part of Denmark and by M. Scheinitz for Prussia, and their having been brought to a conclusion, and so soon, is to be attributed to the mediation of the English ambassadors and the Earl of Westmoreland.

FROM CALIFORNIA.

The steamer Crescent City, Capt. Stoddard, from Chagres, July 16, arrived at New York on Friday night. She brings San Francisco dates to the 20th June.

The whole amount of specie on board the Crescent City is \$231,994. The steamship Panama left San Francisco on the 20th of June, with about 100 passengers and about \$500,000 in gold dust and specie. She arrived at Panama on the night of the 11th of July and would leave again for San Francisco on the 1st of August.

There seems to be but one opinion among the passengers with regard to the abundance of gold in California—it is still found in great quantities, but it is only the hard working chaps that can stand the fatigues digging for it.

There was no sickness at the mines, and everything was going on quietly.—The number of persons at the mines is estimated at between 20,000 and 30,000—about one half foreigners.

Business at San Francisco was very dull, and dry goods and provisions were selling below their original cost.

Lumber was still in great demand, selling for three hundred and fifty dollars per M. feet.

Rents were enormously high and rather on the increase. There were about 100 Americans at San Blas, waiting a passage up. Among them was the Reading Co. of Pa., all well.

The Alta California, of the 14th June, contains a proclamation by General Riley, warning the settlers not to countenance the Legislative Assembly of the District of San Francisco, either by paying taxes or by supporting or abetting the officers of that 'illegal and unauthorized body,' and calls upon all good citizens to assist in restoring to their lawful keeper, the Public Records of the District of San Francisco, which were 'forcibly taken' from the custody of the First Alcalde of said district.

The same paper contains a proclamation by Gen. Riley, in which he states that he, 'in accordance with instructions from the Secretary of War, has assumed the administration of the Civil affairs in California, not as a Military Governor, but as the Executive of the existing Civil Government.' He then proceeds to call attention to the means which he deems best calculated to avoid the embarrassments of the present position of California—Congress having failed to legislate for it—and suggests the mode of electing such officers as are recognized by the laws now governing the Territory, among which are a Territorial Legislature; a Superior Court, consisting of four Judges and a Fiscal, a Prefect and Sub-Prefect in each district, Alcaldes, &c.; and appoints the 7th day of August next for the special election of Delegates to a General Convention, and of Officers of the Peace.

The Alta California condemns the terms of Gen. Riley's proclamation, and defends the action of the Legislative Assembly alluded to.

An enthusiastic meeting was held in San Francisco, on 12th June, to consider the propriety of sending delegates to a Convention, &c., at which the Hon. Thos. Butler King was present, and addressed the people.

Resolutions to carry the object of the meeting into effect, were presented, when an amendment fixing the elections upon the days appointed by Gen. Riley, was opposed by Col. J. D. Stevenson, and finally rejected. Messrs. Peter H. Burnett, W. D. M. Howard, E. Gould, Buffman, and Edward Gilbert were appointed a committee to make arrangements for a Convention and the election of Delegates.

The Alta California of the 20th June contains a circular, issued by the above named committee, in which, for the sake of securing unanimity of action—but 'without recognizing the least power, as a matter of right, in Brev. Brig. Gen. Riley to appoint a time and place for the election of delegates and the assembling of the Convention'—they recommend the time for the elections appointed by that officer.—The committee condemn the apportionment of delegates made by Gen. Riley, and virtually, a disregard of his declaration on that point.

A meeting in reference to the same subject was held by the people of Pueblo and San Jose, on the 3d June, at which Gen. Riley's proclamation was approved.

Only about eight or ten of the large fleet which left this country last winter, with the gold seekers on board, had reached San Francisco previous to the sailing of the steamer Panama, but the steamer Oregon, which was to leave San Francisco about the 1st instant, for Panama, will no doubt bring us tidings of a number of them, of whose arrival at, and departure from Valparaiso, Callao, &c., we published