Lewistown Gazette.

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Rates of Advertising.

One square, 18 lines,		2 squares, 6 mos.	$5.00
1 time	50	" 1 year	8.00
" 2 times	75	¼ column, 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.

WALTER LILLEY

RESPECTFULLY announces to his old friends, and as many new ones as can make it convenient to call, that he has just received his

Fall and Winter Stock of Goods,

which he is prepared to dispose of at as reasonable prices as Mr Johnston Thomas, and he sells about twenty per cent. lower than any Store in the East Ward. My stock consists of a general assortment of SEASONABLE GOODS, viz:

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Queensware, Glassware and Hardware,

BOOTS AND SHOES, TOBACCOS AND SEGARS,

and Spices of the purest kind,

Together with all the articles usually found in a country store. As we do not feel able to occupy the newspapers with an advertisement of two or three columns, we just say to our friends to call and see us, and if you don't purchase from us we will not grumble.

Lewistown, Dec. 22, 1849—tf

PALMER'S Business Men's Almanac, for sale at this Office.

A FEW pieces Turk Satin Du Chene, 28 inches wide, selling at only $1.25 per yard. Call and see
oct.20. NUSBAUM, BROTHERS.

FRENCH and English Merinoes and Mouseline de Laines, a large assortment of every shade and quality, at JONES'
nov3. New Cheap Cash Store.

FRESH TEAS, GOOD AND CHEAP.

YOUNG Hyson, Imperial, Souchong, and Oolong. C. L. JONES,
oc27. *New Cheap Cash Store.*

HATS AND CAPS.

FOR Men and Boys, a large assortment at reduced prices. C. L. JONES,
oc27. *New Cheap Cash Store.*

Bar Iron.

BEST quality Bar Iron for sale cheap for cash, at C. L. JONES'
dec 15 *New cheap cash store,*

JUST received and now opening, plain and embroidered Sack Flannel, for ladies and children—selling very cheap at
oct.20. NUSBAUM, BROTHERS.

Herkimer county Cheese.

A LARGE lot of very superior quality just received at C. L. JONES'
nov3. New Cheap Cash Store.

Mackerel, Shad and Salt.

JONES' is the place to buy them cheap.
nov.17. C. L. JONES.

NEW ORLEANS SUGAR AND MOLASSES,

SELLING at Jones' at 6¼ cents. per pound and quart—also, better quality proportionably low. C. L. JONES.
Lewistown, Oct. 27, 1849.

10,000 YARDS of bleached and brown Muslin, 4-4 wide and extra heavy, just opening at the *really* cheap store of NUSBAUM, BROTHERS.
October 20, 1849.

WIDE BLACK SILKS.

JUST received a few pieces more—s ll at the former low prices at
C. L. JONES'
nov3 New Cheap Cash Store.

Just Opening,

1000 YARDS of neat figured *CASHMERES*, 4-4 wide, and selling at 12½ cents per yard at
oct.20. NUSBAUM, BROTHERS.

THREE PLY CARPETS!

BEST quality three-ply Carpets warranted —selling at $1.12½ per yard, such as is sold at other stores for $1.37½ and $1.50. Also, a splendid assortment of other Carpeting, Rugs, &c., at C. L. JONES.
November 17, 1849.

BLACK ALPACAS.

OF these goods a large assortment on hand, for sale by the piece or yard very low—12½ cents, 18¾ cts., 25 cts., 31 cts., 37½ cts., 44 cts., 50 cts., 56 cts., 62½ cts., 75 cts, 87½ cts., $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50; also a handsome assortment of Bombazines.
C. L. JONES'
nov3. New Cheap Cash Store.

Carpets! Carpets!

At Jones' Carpet Hall

CAN be seen the most splendid assortment of every grade and quality—Rag, Venitian, Ingrain, and Imperial; RUGS &c. These Carpets are direct from the celebrated manufactory of A. B. Culton & Co., in Chester county, and warranted good—no auction trash. Call and see. C. L. JONES'
Oc27. *New Cheap Cash Store.*

W. H. IRWIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAS resumed the practice of his profession in this and the adjoining counties.
Office at the Banking House of Longenecker, Grubb & Co. Jan. 20, 1848—tf.

GEO. W. ELDER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Lewistown, Mifflin County, Pa.

OFFICE two doors west of the True Democrat Office. Mr. Elder will attend to any business in the Courts of Centre country.
August 25, 1849—tf.

W. J. JACOBS,

Attorney at Law,

WILL attend promptly to business entrusted to his care in this and adjoining counties. Office one door west of the Post Office. June 16, '49–1y.

MAGISTRATE'S OFFICE.

CHRISTIAN HOOVER,

Justice of the Peace,

CAN be found at his office, in the room recently occupied by Esquire Kulp, where he will attend to all business entrusted to his care with the greatest care and despatch.
Lewistown, July 1, 1848—tf.

M. MONTGOMERY,

Boot & Shoe Manufacturer

MARKET STREET LEWISTOWN.

CONTINUES to manufacture, to order, every description of BOOTS AND SHOES, on the most reasonable terms.—Having competent workmen in his employ and using good stock, his customers, as well as all others, may rely upon getting a good article, well made and neatly finished.
January 22, 1848 —tf.

Bank of Discount and Deposite.

LONGENECKER, GRUBB, & CO.

Cash Capital Paid in $70,000.

LONGENECKER, GRUBB & CO. have established at Lewistown, Pennsylvania, an Office of Discount and Deposite, for the transaction of the regular business of banking. Drafts and Notes payable in the commercial cities will be discounted at all times, and deposites of current money will be paid, on demand, in *par funds*. Every facility will be afforded to business men in their negotiations with the Eastern and Western cities.

Notes offered for discount must lie over one day.

The aggregate Capital of the establishment exceeds half a million of dollars.

DAVID LONGENECKER, JOHN MILLER, M. D.
A. BATES GRUBB, CHRISTIAN BACHMAN,
JOHN CHRIST, H. FREELAND,
BENJAMIN ESHELMAN
W. RUSSELL, Cashier.

W. H. IRWIN,
Solicitor and Confidential Agent.
Lewistown, August 25, 1849—tf.

LEWISTOWN

Cheap Cabinet Wareroom,

Near J. R. McDowells's tavern, Valley st.

THE SUBSCRIBER invites those about going to housekeeping and to others that wish to purchase

Cheap Furniture,

to call at the above mentioned Wareroom and examine his large stock of *Well Made and Useful Furniture* of all kinds too numerous to mention here. Among his stock they will find an assortment of

CANE SEAT CHAIRS,

which are sold for CASH CHEAPER than they have ever been sold in this place. I would draw attention to a patent *Elastic Spring-Bottom Bedstead*, which can be seen in my Wareroom at any time. It can be put up and taken down in less time than the old plan, and without a screw-driver, and the great matter is that it forms a SPRING BOTTOM without a cord or sacking, thus saving the purchaser the cost of those articles.

☞ COFFINS made to order and funerals attended at the shortest notice. Either Mahogany, Cherry or Walnut can be had at moderate terms.

ANTHONY FELIX.
Lewistown, December 1, 1849.

A VERY large and handsome stock of Ready-made **CLOTHING**, Boys' do., just landed and now opening at
oc20 NUSBAUM, BROTHERS.

FRENCH Merinoes and Thibet Cloth in all imaginable colors, from the lowest grade to the first quality, just received and now opening at
oct.20. NUSBAUM, BROTHERS.

HOSIERY AND TRIMMINGS.

THE fullest and most complete assortment of Hosiery and Trimmings ever opened before in Lewistown will be found at
C. L. JONES'
nov3. New Cheap Cash Store.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Sattinets, and Vestings,

IN endless variety, at every price and quality, for sale 20 per cent. below the usual price, at C. L. JONES'
nov3. New Cheap Cash Store.

Umbrellas.

SILK, Cotton, and Gingham, a large assortment for sale very low, by the piece or dozen—50 cents, 60 cts., 70 cts., 80 cts., 90 cts., $1.00, $1.12½, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, Silk at $2.50, $3.00, $4.00 and $4.50.
C. L. JONES'
nov3. New Cheap Cash Store.

MUFFS, BOAS, Victorines, &c.

WE will open in a few days a large and handsome lot of Furs, such as Muffs, Boas, Victorines, Bellerines, of Genett, Lynx, Coney, Squirrel and Fitch, which will be the cheapest and handsomest ever offered. An examination of the same is respectfully requested. NUSBAUM, BROTHERS.
Lewistown, Oct. 20, 1849

Poetry.

LOVE.

Love you for beauty? Then love not me;
The sun, golden haired, is fairer to see.
Love you for youth? Then love not me;
The Spring cometh yearly, in youthful glee.
Love you for riches? Then love not me:
Love the bright pearls, in the deep blue sea.
Love you for Love? Oh, then love me;
Love me, and I will ever love thee!

Miscellaneous.

THE LAST SPREE.

Old Hodge, one night, at Carlo's bar,
Had got, in classic parlance, "tight,"
When, as he homeward made his tracks,
He heard the "voices of the night."

As with a quite uncertain step,
Unto a mill-pond's bank he came,
Where old King Bullfrog held his court,
He thought he heard one call his name—
"Old Hodge, old Hodge!" he stopped and gazed,
Till goblins seemed to fill the dark,
And Hodge, though brave, was rather scared:
"What's that?" he said, "what's that? oh hark?"
"Old Hodge got drunk!
Old Hodge got drunk!
Drunk, drunk, drunk!"

"You lie, by gosh!" said Hodge, "you lie!"
A deep voice answered "Nevermore;"
And Hodge thought Nick himself was near,
Among the bushes on the shore;
So, thinking it was best to run,
He started like a railroad car,
But horrid shapes now thronged his path,
And voices shouted near and far,
"Old Hodge got drunk!
Old Hodge got drunk!
Drunk, drunk, drunk."
Hodge reached his house half dead with fright,
And never since has he got "tight."

THOUGHTS FOR THE PUBLIC.

The world estimates men by their success in life; and, by *general consent*, success is evidence of superiority.

Never, under any circumstances, assume a responsibility you can avoid consistently with your duty to yourself and others.

Base all your actions upon a principle of right; preserve your integrity of character, and in doing this, *never reckon cost*.

Remember that self interest is more likely to warp your judgement than all other circumstances combined; therefore, look well to your duty when your interest is concerned.

Never make money at the expense of your reputation.

Be neither lavish nor niggardly; of the two, avoid the latter. A mean man is universally despised, but public favor is a stepping stone to preferment—therefore generous feelings should be cultivated.

Say but little—think much—and do more.

Let your expenses be such as to leave a balance in your pocket. Ready money is a good friend in need.

Keep clear of the law; for when you gain your case, you are generally the loser of money.

Avoid borrowing and lending.

Wine-drinking and cigar-smoking are bad habits. They impair the mind and pocket, and lead to a waste of time.

Never relate your misfortunes, and never grieve over what you cannot prevent.

A LUNATIC LORD.—The English papers give some rather curious particulars of the lunacy of the Earl of Albemarle, concerning whom a confession *de lunatico inquirendo* was recently holden. Several medical witnesses were examined, and testified that among other delusions he thought that he could make watches of dirt; that he had lived in the time of the Apostles, and had died three times and risen again; that he had been to Heaven to baptize fifty thousand persons, one of them a speckled child; that he had fought at Bunker's Hill with Capt. Brown, who had cut off his head, but who afterwards put it on again as firm as ever, with the exception of its being a little shaky; that he had been called the Fire King, and had performed at the Lyceum four thousand years ago; that he was Jesus Christ, and had been crucified after the flood, &c., &c. The jury found that Lord Albemarle had been of unsound mind since the 23d of July, '49.

REV. MR. STOCKTON.—*A Church without a Creed.*—The Presbyterian of the West, says:

"We understand that this gentleman, late pastor of the Reformed Methodist church in Cincinnati, has resigned his charge, and proposes to establish a new no-creed church. With a view to this, he last Sabbath delivered his first lecture in the Unitarian Church. We have not learned what are to be the precise features of this new church. During the last winter Mr. Stockton preached several discourses, in which he held, that there is a middle place, called Paradise, in which the better class of heathen, and all who, having some grace, die in a state of imperfect sanctification, are placed; that under the ministry of saints and angels, they be fitted for Heaven. We presume his present enterprise has reference to these views."

Seven American Mechanics were lately induced by an offer of high pay, to stop at Chagres and put up a building. Before the building was completed, six of the number were dead. The seventh took passage home in the Empire City, and breathed his last the moment she dropped her anchor in New York harbor.

HOW HE COLORED HIS HAIR.

BY UNCLE TOBY.

"Did I ever tell you of the only time I tried that cursed Russian Hair Dye?" asked a friend of us the other day.

"No," said we, "reel it off by all means."

Now Harry Leeman is a mighty clever fellow, one of your real boon companions, such as one don't meet more than once in a dog's age. He is, or rather was, an attendant at the Park Street Church; some thought because he was religiously inclined, and some because Louisa Freeman, the pretty vocalist, in the singing seats, used to smile so sweetly upon him. Harry unfortunately inherited a singular constitutional predilection for gray hairs, and at twenty-one his head was as white as snow! In vain were all his endeavors to bring Louisa to such a degree of intimacy as would warrant him in "popping the question," until at last the thought struck him that it must be his gray hairs that frightened away the little fellow with bow and arrows. So Harry read in the newspapers of the wonderful power of the far-famed Russian Hair Dye which would produce a beautiful glossy brown or coal black, just as the purchaser might desire.

"That's it, that's it, the one thing needful, that I have been in search of. I'll try it—I'll buy some this very day, said he, "let me see," reading:

"Put it on freely at night, and on rising in the morning the hair will be completely and thoroughly dyed."

"Good," exclaimed Harry, "no sort of trouble, just as easy as the boy knew his father."

Off he went to the agent's who gave him a bottle of the *reduced* price as the paper said, and told Harry he never saw a better subject for testing the virtue of the dye.

"Well," said Harry to us, "I put it on one Saturday night, and sure enough, the next morning when I looked into the glass my hair seemed as black as your hat. I couldn't see very well in my chamber, which is none of the lightest, so after brushing up and fixing for meeting, I met Mary the chamber-maid, and asked her if it was all right.

"Very nice, Mr. Leeman," said she, "I never saw such beautiful colors in all my life."

"*Colors?*" said I, "you mean color, Mary; drop the *plural*, if you please," said I, laughing at the girl's want of correctness in her speech.

When the bells rung I started off, proud as a peacock, for church, reinforcing myself with soft looks and smiles, on purpose to open a real battery attack upon Louisa Freeman. I got in early, for I was chock full of it, and waited uneasily for her to come, and the minister to read the first hymn, when we all rose and turned to face the choir in the singing seats. I shall never forget how proudly I rose and faced about towards those singers that morning! I saw several persons looking at me rather queer, but thinks I to myself, he's improved, it is Harry Leeman, there's no rubbing that out. At last I caught Louisa's eye, when she laughed right out in meeting. Thinks I, the girl wants to insult me, and I sat down rather *sore*.

At last the minister rose and read his text. It was a queer one, I thought—something about the leopard's changing his *spots*. Thinks I, that man is *looking at me*, and every time he spoke about changing his spots, he turned his cadaverous eyes at *me*, as much as to say you *culprit you*—and hang it, I began to *feel* like one! By-and-by Deacon Lovett reached over from his pew just behind me and touched my shoulder. When I turned to see what the old fellow wanted, he pointed significantly over his shoulder with his thumb and nodded to me.

What the deuce does he mean, thought I; and in a minute after he repeated the curious and remarkable motion with his thumb over his shoulder towards the entrance of the church. To bother me still more, the sun began to stream in at one of the side windows, and play across the church just over my head and eyes.

A little girl in the deacon's pew now laughed right out, just as Louisa had done! What the deuce *is* coming now, thought I, half crazed between the deacons punches on my shoulder, the sun in my eyes, and the people giggling; but I tried to look straight at the minister. That rascally little girl just back of me had attracted his attention, and as my eye met his he put his handkerchief to his face as quietly as possible, but, curse him, I saw that he was laughing too!"

Though the sun was all this time half blinding me, yet I could discern several persons eyeing me queerly. Just at this moment Deacon Lovett punched me again and whispered:

"Mr. Leeman, if you *must* stay in the church, for mercy's sake, *put on your hat!*"

I saw it all in an instant; the people were laughing at my hair! I stooped down and clutched my hat convulsively, and glided out of the pew and down the aisle so that I could scarcely stop to open the door when I got to it, and you had better believe I kept it up until I got home and found a looking glass.

Horror! I almost tremble now to think of it; there was my hair clothed in all the hues of the rainbow—*green, pink, brown and yellow!*—O, ye gods! how I raved and tore. I soaked and washed, and washed and soaked again, but all to no purpose; and at last paid Bogle a dollar to shave it close, and five more for a wig.

To the day of my death I shall never forget that mysterious motion of Deacon Lovett over his shoulder, towards the door with his thumb, and what he said about *putting on my hat*, if I *must* stay in church!"

"But how about the pretty Miss Louisa Freeman, the vocalist?" we asked, picking up the buttons of our coat from the floor.

"O, Louisa—why, she's Mrs. Leeman, now; but I never forgave her for laughing at me in that *trying situation!*"

☞ The following is from an Indiana editor. Some Hoosier gal presented him with a pie, and just hear how he takes on about it. He needn't have gone crazy:

"The editor's loftiest regards to Miss Eliza, for a delicious blackberry pie. A copious slice contributed to his machine, made it sing—

Of all the girls below the skies,
Give me Lize—O, give me Lize!
She has cherry-lips and coal-black eyes,
And then she's SOME on berry pies—
Give me Lize!
Eyes!!
Pies!!!

It is for her I daily sighs—
" " " " " nightly tries—
For her, I swan, I almost dies,
While constantly I cries,
And sighs—
Give me Lize,
Her black eyes,
And berry pies!

Soon after the Copernican system of astronomy began to be generally understood, an old Connecticut farmer went to his parson with the following inquiry:—"Dr. T., do you believe in the new story they tell about the earth moving round the sun?" "Yes, certainly." "Do you think it is according to the Scriptures? If its true, how could Joshua command the sun to stand still!" "Umph!" quoth the Dr., scratching his head. "Joshua commanded the sun to stand still, did he?" "Yes." "Well it *stood still*, did it not!" "Yes." "Very well. Did you ever hear that he *set it going again!*"

If you do not wish to fall in love with a girl, don't commence flirting with her. This courting for fun, is like boxing for fun. You put on your gloves in perfect good humor,—with the most friendly intentions of exchanging a few amicable blows;—you find yourself insensibly warm with the enthusiasm of the conflict; until some unlucky punch in the "veskit," decides the matter, and the whole affair ends in a downright fight. Don't you see the similarity?

A gentleman tells us a good story of one of his domestics. Having employed a new female servant, he sat down in the parlor the evening after to a "civil game of whist" with his wife and a couple of neighbors. The next morning the "help" observed that "the card-playing must be put a stop to, or she would be obliged to leave—she didn't approve of the practice, and never allowed it in families where she lived."

ELEGANT.—"Quit spitting that nasty tobacker on the floor, Josh, or I'll whip you."

"La, mother, why don't you speak properly? You should have said, cease ejecting that offensive saliva of the Virginia weed upon the promenade, or I shall administer to you a severe castigation.—Ahem!"

"Sonny, I don't see anything growing about here—what does your father raise on this land?"

"Wall, he raises hackmatack, grasshoppers, hop-toads, tumble-bugs, and some other wegetables. Yesterday he raised a double-breasted pig pen right under the window, and mother raised old Cain."

A young buck of the soaplock order, who wore an unshaven face because, as he said, it looked foreign, lately accosted a Yankee at one of our hotels, as follows: "I say, fellow, some individuals take me for a Frenchman, and some take me for an *Etalyene*, now what do you think I am?"

"I think you are a d——d fool," replied Jonathan.

In a certain benighted part of the country may be seen on the outside of an humble cottage, the following inscription in large gilt letters—"A Seminary for Young Ladies." This was, perhaps, too abstruse for the villagers, as, immediately underneath, there is added, in rude characters, "Notey beny—Allso, a Gals Skool."

"Father ain't you opposed to monopoly?"
"Yes, my boy."
"Then give me a drink, too."
The father broke the bottle on the floor, and since then has not tasted liquor.

"Mr. Snacks, I owe you a grudge, remember that!"

"I shall not be frightened, then, for I never knew you to pay anything that you owed."

Items of News.

WHAT JENNY LIND IS TO GET.—The Liverpool Mercury says Mr. "Barnum's agent was authorized to offer $250,000 for one hundred and fifty nights, and if that were not sufficient, he was empowered to add an additional $125,000, making altogether, upwards of £88,000 or more than £500 ($2,500) for each of the one hundred and fifty times she is to sing." She has accepted these terms, and it is said that £30,000 is to be placed in the hands of Baring, Brothers & Co., before "the Swedish Nightingale" starts from England. If this is correct, we should not wonder to see the old adage illustrated in the case of Barnum, that "a fool and his money are soon parted."

On the new line of canal of the Hudson and Delaware Canal Company, now in progress of construction, in Ulster county, there have been some large operations in the way of blasting. One charge threw out full 1200 yards of rock, by measurement. Another, more recent threw out ten per cent of more rock. The charge in this last case, consisted of 100 kegs, or 2,500 pounds of powder! The concussion was felt for miles around, but without damage, except in the shattering of the glass. It is described as like the shock of a small earthquake.—*Albany Argus.*

PRUSSIA PROBABLY THE SCENE OF THE NEXT EUROPEAN REVOLUTION.—The events which are transpiring in Prussia are invested with much interest. According to the Berlin correspondent of the New York Advertiser, Prussia will be the theatre of the next revolutionary movement in Europe; and when it comes it will scarcely be less than an earthquake. Frederick William is making himself odious by his public measures, and the popular branch of the Chambers is coming into direct collision with him, producing exasperation and disgust in the feelings of the people towards the monarch.

Jonathan H. Green, commonly known as the "Reformed Gambler," was committed to prison in New York on Thursday last, on a warrant issued by the U. S. Commissioner, charging him with an attempt to pass a counterfeit $500 Treasury note. At the time of his arrest the note was found upon his person.

The police of St. Louis, arrested at Alton, on the 7th inst., a coiner, named Dunn, and found in his possession $1,800 counterfeit coin. All his machinery was taken. He has carried on the business for two years, and manufactured bogus money to the amount of $80,000.

A Poll-parrot case is being tried in New Orleans, and occasioning a great sensation. The bird talks several languages, and swears like a "journeyman tinman." Two wealthy parties claim it, and *such* a contest.

James H. Sutliffe, was sentenced at Charleston, on Saturday, to two years' imprisonment and a fine of $2,500, for burning a dwelling house at Charleston Neck.

A gentleman in Albany has about one baby a month left at his door, accompanied with the request that he will charitably provide for it, and bring it up religiously.

In Cincinnati, females in men's attire, prowl around the streets after night, drinking in various coffee houses with young men. Nice.

Mr. Wakeley, the editor of the Lancet, has given it as his opinion that all drunkards are lunatics, and should be sent to the asylum.

Port wine has been imported into Liverpool from New York. An English paper asks, if we made it better than they do in England.

The convent of St. Bernard had been entirely blocked up by snow. The Monks have been obliged to open a subterranean passage, to extricate themselves.

Bracelets are very much worn abroad, and are composed chiefly of gold, or gold bands with jewelled clasps. Cameo clasps are also much worn.

Two hundred tons of saltpetre have been lately sold in Providence, R. I., held on speculation ever since the last war with Great Britain, a period of 35 years.

More snow has fallen this season in the Pyreness than has ever before been known.

QUAINT.—Some Philosopher gives advice in the following quiet style!—"Ye who are eating the apple-dumplings and molasses of wealth should not forget those who are sucking the herring bones of poverty."

An Irishman, who was lately reprieved, as he stated, the night before his execution, and who wished to get rid of his wife, wrote to her as follows:—"I was yesterday hanged, and died like a hero; do as I did; and bear it like a man."