Lewistown Gazette.

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

Choice Extracts.

MARCH.

The stormy March is come at last,
With wind and cloud and changing skies;
I hear the rushing of the blast
That through the snowy valley flies.

Ah! passing few are those who speak,
Wild stormy month, in praise of thee!
Yet though thy winds are loud and bleak,
Thou art a welcome month to me.

For thou to northern lands again
The glad and glorious sun dost bring;
And thou hast joined the gentle train,
And wearest the gentle name of Spring.

And in thy reign of blast and storm
Smiles many a long bright sunny day,
When the changed winds are soft and warm,
And heaven puts on the bloom of May.

Then sing aloud the gushing rills,
And the full springs from frost set free,
That brightly leaping down the hills,
Are just set out to meet the sea.

The year's departing beauty hides
Of wintry storms the sullen threat;
But in thy sternest frown abides
A look of kindly promise yet.

Thou bring'st the hope of those calm skies,
And that soft hue of many showers,
When the wide bloom on earth that lies,
Seems of a brighter world than ours.

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

'Mid all the writings and teachings of morality, philosophy, truth, and righteousness, the Holy Scriptures stand pre-eminent. At once grand, sublime, glorious, impressive, the precepts and records of the Bible strike us as the noblest ever presented to mankind. Look at its powerful system of instruction, by the history of the past, the admonitions and prophetic warnings for the future, the comprehensive laws given by the Divinity—listen to its appeals to the inmost soul—hear its persuasive voice, calling the wanderer to his Almighty Friend, pointing the way to that happy home where the just shall dwell forever.

It is the voice of the All-Just that speaks to us through its pages—it is the record of His will—the casket containing the treasures of Everlasting Truth. There is comfort for the sorrowing, there is joy for the oppressed, and there is rest for the weary, in its sacred words of heavenly peace. Who has ever gone in vain to its fountain of purity? What troubled breast has not been eased by its blessed comforts, or what dark mind has not been enlightened by the rays of celestial Hope, when seeking relief from its own sad gloom? No king is so mighty as to be above its influences, no philosopher so wise as to be beyond its counsels, none so wealthy as to need not its rich grace, none so poor as not to be able to receive of its great abundance.

The dwellers in the palace and the cottage, in the mansion and in the hut, may all read and bless the Great Being who gave this to lead mankind to unending bliss and God-like perfection.

Who, then, can read and not profit—who can hear its words and disregard them? Would we leave any other vast treasure unheeded? Would we pay no attention to the counsels of any other earnest friend?

Thousands upon thousands have suffered and died for their devotion to its hallowed precepts, and multitudes have fled from happy homes to dismal dwellings amid rocks and mountain caves, wildernesses and deserts, that they might enjoy the holy privilege of reading God's Sacred Word and acting according to its dictates.

Let us, then, read that we may receive of its holy blessings—let us apply its truth to the government of each act of our lives—let us act one to another as it enjoins us, and earth may yet be blessed, life may be deprived of many a sorrow, and when this world shall no more number us among its dwellers, our souls shall have obtained admission to that world above, where no evil, no grief, no fear, can ever disturb the bliss which pervades its realms.—*Frankford Herald.*

SATAN A FISHERMAN.

I was some time since walking upon the wharf where a fishing boat lay, and as I was passing and re-passing, the master was uttering the most tremendous oaths. At length I turned to him, and standing beside his boat, said:

"Sir, I am unacquainted with your business. What kind of fishes are these?"

He replied, "They are Cod fish."

"How long are you usually out in order to obtain your load?"

"Two or three weeks," was the answer.

"At what price do you sell them?"

He informed me.

"Well, have you not hard work to obtain a living in this way?"

"Yes, hard work," said he.

I inquired, "With what do you bait these fish?"

"With clams."

"Did you ever catch mackerel?"

"Yes."

"And I suppose you bait them with clams, too?"

"Oh, no," said he, "they will not bite at clams."

"Then you must have different kinds of bait for different sorts of fish?"

"Yes."

"Well, now, did you ever catch a fish without a bait?"

"Yes," said he, "I was out last year, and one day when I was fixing my line, my hook fell into the water, and the fool took hold of it, and I drew him in."

"Now, sir," said I, "I have often thought that Satan was very much like a fisherman. He always baits his hook with that kind of bait which different sorts of sinners like best; but when he could catch a profane swearer, he does not take the trouble to put on any bait at all, for the fool will always bite at the bare hook."

He was silent. His countenance was solemn, and after a few moment's pause, as I turned to go away, I heard him say to one standing by him, "I guess that's a minister."—*Christian Mirror.*

Miscellaneous.

Selected by a Lady

THE RICH AND POOR.

BY LYDIA JANE PIERSON.

"Oh, mother, I wish I could be as happy as Ellen is. She is always cheerful, always has a smile on her face, while I am miserable as a wicked spirit. And yet I have everything I want, while Ellen earns all she has by sewing. I wish I had been a poor man's daughter. I know that the poor are happier than the wealthy."

"Yes, my child, I do believe they are. Their wants are so few, and their houses so small, and need so little attention—and they are not worried by servants and company with children to grease the carpets and soil the embroidered chairs and ottomans. And they are not obliged to keep up their position by always having the most costly and fashionable furniture, dresses, &c. They merely want clothes to keep them warm, and something to satisfy hunger, which all who will work and keep sober can easily obtain. But, Geraldine, I hardly think you really wish to be poor, to give up all refined and intellectual pleasures, and think merely of how you will get victuals and clothes."

The poor sewing girl's cheek grew red and pale alternately, while this conversation was progressing in her presence; and during the latter clause burned redder and redder, until her very brow seemed burning with indignation and distress. She said nothing, however, until Mrs. Munn left the apartment, and then in a low calm voice she inquired—

"Do you really imagine, Miss Geraldine, that poor people think of nothing but how they may get victuals and clothes?"

"They seem to be always laboring for that end," replied the thoughtless girl, "and it is only reasonable to suppose, that their thoughts are with their employment.'

"You will find a very few such amongst the very poorest, Miss Geraldine, and permit me to ask, are there not some amongst the wealthy not merely intellectual, but who deprived of their intellectual wealth, would be utterly incapable of making a living. Trust me, there are as many imbeciles born amongst the rich as the poor. The children of the rich are blest with every advantage of education; and if they are incapable of solid acquirements, they are garnished with an outside show of genteel accomplishments; and so pass through the world admired; and if gentle, they are respected and beloved; when, had their parents been poor, they would have been half-witted, improvident, despised creatures. But, Geraldine, if the poor were really the inferior race your mother represents them to be, how is it that so many of them rise from their ranks to the highest grades of science, honor, station and riches? Why is it that some whose giant genius engraved their names, in eternal adamant, above the reach of the billows of time, to shed lustre on mankind through all time, were born, lived, and died poor?"

"All this may be, Ellen, but then you know the poor are so apt to be dishonest, so addicted to vice."

"That is altogether an unjust aspersion, Miss Munn," Ellen said, and the color on her cheeks deepened again; "Permit me to assure you, that the poor are by far the most honest portion of society. Every year there are defaults, as they are termed, amongst the rich and honorable, to a thousand times the amount of all the poor steal. If a rich man's wife or daughter be convicted of shop-lifting, Phrenology declares that she has the organ of acquisitiveness unduly developed, and the unfortunate lady is put under medical treatment; and the very circumstance that ought to render her crime inexcusable—namely, that she was under no neecssity—is pleaded in her favor. But if a poor woman steal a half-worn garment, or a loaf of bread, she is a vile thief, and must be proceeded against according to law. And then the poor are so terribly tempted. For instance, you have everything that you can desire, why should you covet other people's goods? I have only what I can earn, and that I must divide with others; if there were a sum of money exposed, which of us would be most tempted to appropriate it? All things considered, the poor are honest to a miracle. And as to vice, some of the poor get drunk; but oh, how many of the rich indulge in the same vice. How many rich men go from the dinner table to the couch or bed, really intoxicated. How many of them keep themselves in a constant state of excitement with costly wine and brandy, and yet pretend to despise the poor fellow who drinks whiskey in a tavern and staggers home. Ah, Geraldine, if the golden veil was lifted from before the temple of wealth, poverty would stand amazed and abhorrent at the licentiousness, falsehood, intemperance, intrigue, and abomination which would be disclosed to its view."

"Well, Ellen, poverty has one able advocate; but you were not born of poor parents, I know," said Geraldine.

"Indeed I was," replied Ellen earnestly, "my father was the son of a poor and honest bricklayer, and my mother was the daughter of a soldier's widow, who brought up three children, by selling in market the products of a garden which she cultivated with her own hands. My father was a carpenter, and we never wanted in his life time, but now my mother is a sickly widow, and has four boys younger than I am, and I am only sixteen, and we find it hard to get along, and keep the boys at school. But mother says if we can support them until they are educated, they will then be able to support us. And when I feel weary and dispirited, I think of my young brothers with their bright eyes and loving hearts, and how they repay all my toil, by their strict application, good behaviour and grateful affection; and these thoughts bring again the smile to my lips, and the vigor to my hands. And then our evenings at home are so happy. If our house is low and small, and our supper has been coarse and simple, we pass our evenings in reading, singing, playing, and instructive conversation. Oh, Miss Geraldine, it is very sweet to work for those we love, who repay us with love, and a right use of our endeavors. And upon my soul, Miss Geraldine, I would not exchange myself and my lot for you and yours."

"I believe you Ellen," said Geraldine. "You are beautiful, and I am not; you are of use to the world, and I am not; you are an object of worship to your young brothers, mine despise and fear me; you have been educated aright, while I have been taught nonsense and false theories. Oh, I was right when I wished to be as happy as you are."

Now let us examine into the heraldry of Miss Munn. Her father's father was the son of a butcher and apprenticed to a saddler; he became a violent party politician, and was consequently not very nice in his principles of right and wrong. His party succeeded, in consequence of a bold slander, originated and supported by him, and he was rewarded with a fat office. He lived close, saved his salary, speculated successfully, and left his son $30,000. Mrs. Munn's father commenced life as a pedlar of small wares, and by parsimony and sharp bargaining, got to be a merchant of some note, and sent his daughter to a boarding school, where she was accomplished, and finally succeedad in taking in the wealthy Mr. Munn. Yet she could say "refined and intellectual pleasures," as if she had been descended from a long race of kings, in which case she would have been no better than she then was, and certainly not so good as the mother of Ellen Marsh.

Now we will, if you please, brush aside twenty years, and return, and inspect the conditions of the Munns and Marshes.

Old Mr. Munn is a palsied, besotted, helpless old man. One of his sons is in an insane asylum; another is running the career of a successful gambler; the third is a merchant, steady, honest, but unsuccessful. Mrs. Munn died of grief and vexation, on account of the conduct and misfortunes of her husband and sons. Geraldine was ensnared by a fictitious Count who, when he found she did not bring him a ready fortune, ill-treated and neglected her, until he forced her to leave him; and now she is at home with her poor helpless father, a broken hearted, exceedingly homely woman, but a sincere christian, and a benefactor of the poor.

Ellen Marsh married a son of a farmer, a handsome, intelligent, and honorable young man, who is now a Senator in Congress. One of her brothers is in the House, one is an independent farmer, and the other a pious and much beloved clergyman, and a professor in a college. Mrs. Marsh resides with her daughter, happy in a quiet and honored old age, the object of a grateful and worshipped love to all her children.

And so it is. The despised of yesterday are the honored of to-day; and the nabobs of to-day may be servants to-morrow. Of all follies, the assumption of caste and aristocratic distinction, in this country, are the most ludicrous and despicable. There can be no real aristocracy in a land of equal rights, and may the day never come when titles, and hereditary precedence, shall establish a privileged class, who may claim to be aristocrats.

"Pa, can corn hear?"

"No. child, of course not."

"What's it got ears for, then?"

"Jane, put that boy to bed."

Why is a lady's hair like a beehive?

It holds the comb, or because it's full of industrious insects!!

"SO LET IT BE."

BY "VIOLET VANE."

Perhaps you think it right and just,
Since you are bound by nearer ties,
To greet me with that careless tone,
With those serene and silent eyes.

So let it be! I only know,
If I were in your place to-night,
I would not grieve *your* spirits so,
For all God's worlds of life and light!

I could not turn, as you have done,
From every memory of the past;
I could not fling, from soul and brow,
The shade that feeling should have cast.

Oh! think how it must deepen all
The pangs of wild remorse and pride,
To feel that *you* can coldly see
The grief *I* vainly strive to hide.

The happy star, who fills her urn
With glory from the God of day,
Can never miss the smile she lends
The wild flower withering fast away.

The fair, fond girl, who at your side,
Within your soul's dear light doth live,
Could hardly have the heart to chide
The ray that friendship well might give.

But if you deem it right and just,
Bless'd as you are in your glad lot,
To greet me with that heartless tone,
So let it be! I blame you not!

Guano—Its Effects.—Mr. Edward Harris of Moorestown, New Jersey, in October last, sowed 400 pounds of guano and two bushels of plaster to the acre, upon a piece of clayey-loam land, oat stuble turned under, which he harrowed in, and then sowed grass seed and harrowed it in. On the 15th of November he found it necessary to mow off the oats, for fear they would smother the grass, so rank they had grown from the effects of the guano and plaster.

New Mode of Raising Wheat.—An experiment has been tried in Iowa, where two bushels of wheat and one of oats were mixed and sown together in the fall, on one acre. The oats shot up rapidly, and were, of course, cut down by the frost. They, however, furnished a warm covering for the earth, and when the snow fell among the thick stalks and leaves, they kept it from blowing away. This covering prevented the winter-killing of the wheat, and the oats yielded a rich top-dressing for the crop the following spring. The result was—an abundant crop, while land precisely similar alongside of it, and treated in the same manner, with the exception of omitting the oats, was utterly worthless. Will some of our readers try this experiment the coming season, and give us an account of the results?

School Examination.—"First class in philosophy, step out, close your books—John Jones, how many kingdoms in nature?"

"Four."

"Name them."

"England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.'

"Pass to next—Smith?"

"Four—the animal, vegetable, mineral, and kingdom come."

"Good—go up head."

"Hobbs—What is meant by the animal kingdom?"

"Lions, tigers, elephants, rhinoceroses, hippopotamuses, aligators, monkeys, jackasses, hackdrivers, and schoolmasters."

Very well—but you'll take a licking for your last remark."

"Giles—What is the mineral kingdom?"

"The hull of Californey."

"Walk straight up head."

"Johnson—What is the vegetable kingdom?"

"Garden sarse, potatoes, carrots, ingyuns, and all kinds of greens as is good for cookin'."

"And what are pines, hemlocks, and elms—aint they vegetables?"

"No sir-ee—you can't cook 'em—they's saw logs and framin' timber."

"Boys, give me an apple a piece and you can have an hour's interruption—except Hobbs."

"How seldom it happens," said one friend to another, "that we find editors who are bred to the business."

"Very," replied the other, "and have you not remarked how seldom the business is *bread* to the editors?"

The meanest man in the world lives in West Troy. In helping him out of the river once, a man tore the collar of his coat. The next day he sued him for an assault and battery.

"What's the matter, Johnny Bull?" said a fellow to a limping Englishman.

"*Ho* dear! *ho* dear!" said the Englishman, "*h*'ive 'urt me 'eel, 'obbling *h*'over the 'urbs in our *h*'alley."

"Well, Alick, how's your brother Ike getting along these hard times?"

"Oh, first rate—got a *good start* in the world—married a widow with nine children!"

Why is a newspaper like a tooth-brush? Because every body should be provided with one of their own, and not borrow their neighbor's.

Wise men are astonished at silly acts—and fools at wise ones.

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.

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.

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.*

GOODS BY WHOLESALE
AT JONES' NEW CHEAP CASH STORE!

THE attention of Country Dealers, Pedlars, and others buying goods in large quantities, is requested to the immense stock and varied assortment of goods at this establishment, selling at Philadelphia wholesale prices. Terms cash and prices low.
C. L. JONES,
nov3. *New Cheap Cash Store.*

TO THE LADIES.

C. L. JONES respectfully informs the ladies that he made a large purchase of Cashmeres when last in the city, at greatly reduced prices, and is now able to sell a genuine article of Cashmere at the extremely low price of 25 cts. per yard, equal to any to be had at 50 cts. at other places. Call soon, as they are selling like hot cakes.—Also, a splendid assortment of sack Flannels and many other new goods just received and arriving at the celebrated new cheap cash store.
Nov.17. C. L. JONES.

BASKETS and CEDAR-WARE.

OF the above goods a very extensive assortment just opening, consisting of
Market Baskets, all sizes
Clothes do do
Travelling do do
Dinner do do
Knife do do
Churns, Tubs, Buckets, &c., &c., &c., &c.
C. L. JONES,
nov3. New Cheap Cash Store.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!
AT JONES' NEW CHEAP CASH STORE!

8-4 Silk Plaid Wool Shawls,			$2 50
8-4 Cassimere		do	4 00
8-4 super. plaid wool		do	5 00
16-4 do do long		do	3 75
16-4 do Bay State	do	do	12 00
16-4 do black Thibet long		do	10 00
16-4 do Bay State long		do	6 50

Plain and Embroidered high colored Thibet Merino Shawls.
The above list with many others are just opening this week at the celebrated New Cheap Cash Store.
nov3. C. L. JONES.

Queensware & Glassware.

QUITE an extensive assortment just opening at the New Cheap Cash Store.
Gilt French China Tea Setts.
do do do Plates.
White Iron Stone Tea and Dinner Sets.
do Granite do do do
Light Blue do do do
Floring Blue do do do
Toilet Sets, 6 pieces; Plates of all kinds and sizes by the single or dozen; also a large assortment of Cups and Saucers, by the single Set; Gravy Bowls; Soup Tureens; Molasses Pitchers; colored and white glass Candlesticks; Preserve Dishes, in endless variety; French china Mantle Ornaments; Saltcellars, various patterns; Castors; Tumblers; Glass Jars, various sizes; stone Jugs; stone Jars; large Turkey Dishes, white, blue and mulberry, also steak Dishes to match; Bowls, Pitchers; sauce Dishes; and a large lot of common Cups and Saucers, all offered for sale at unprecedented low prices for cash, at
C. L. JONES'
nov3 New Cheap Cash Store.

Indemnity.
The Franklin Fire Insurance Company of Philadelphia,

OFFICE, No. 163½ Chesnut street, near Fifth street.
DIRECTORS.

Charles N. Bancker,	George W. Richards,
Thomas Hart,	Mordecai D. Lewis,
Tobias Wagner,	Adolphe E. Borie,
Samuel Grant,	David S. Brown,
Jacob R. Smith,	Morris Patterson.

Continue to make insurance, perpetual or limited, on every description of property in town and country, at rates as low as are consistent with security.
The Company have reserved a large Contingent Fund, which with their Capital and Premiums, safely invested, affords ample protection to the assured.
The assets of the Company, on January 1st, 1848, as published agreeably to an Act of Assembly, were as follows, viz:

Mortgages,	$800,558 65
Real Estate,	108,358 90
Temporary Loans,	124,459 00
Stocks,	51,563 25
Cash, &c.	45,157 87
	$1,220,097 67

Since their incorporation, a period of eighteen years, they have paid upwards of *one million two hundred thousand dollars* losses by fire, thereby affording evidence of the advantages of insurance, as well as the ability and disposition to meet with promptness all liabilities.
CHARLES N. BANCKER, *President.*
CHARLES G. BANCKER, *Secretary.*
For terms apply to R. C. HALE, Lewistown. ap14—1y.

Mackerel, Shad and Salt.

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

To the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in and for the county of Mifflin.

THE petition of Catharine Lusk of the Borough of McVeytown, in said county, respectfully represents, that she is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation and lodging of strangers and travellers, at the house she now occupies in said Borough. She therefore prays your honorable Court to grant her a license for keeping a Public Inn or Tavern, and she, as in duty bound, will ever pray.
CATHARINE LUSK.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the borough of McVeytown in said county, do certify that the above applicant, Catharine Lusk, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travellers, and that such inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travellers.

Isaiah L. Walters, Geo. Correll, C. Stoner, Albert Horning, James Cooper, Geo. W. McBride, Geo. W. Macklin, A. Garver, T. F. McCoy, George M. Bowman, James J. Dull, Jacob Correll and Jno. Ferguson.
McVeytown, March 15, 1850—3t.

To the Honorable the Court of Quarter Sessions of Mifflin County.

THE petition of WILLIAM F. MOYER, of the Borough of Lewistown, in said county, respectfully represents: That he is well provided with house room and the conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travellers, at the house he now occupies in said borough. He therefore prays the honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and he, as in duty bound, will pray, &c.
W. F. MOYER.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the Borough of Lewistown, in which the above mentioned inn or tavern is proposed to be kept, do certify that William F. Moyer, the above applicant, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with houseroom and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travellers, and that such inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers or travellers.

A. P. Jacob	F. McCoy
Daniel Ziegler	Thos. Van Valzah
Samuel Frank	D. Sunderland
Wm. Ross	Charles Heisler
David McClure	James Waream
Geo. Carney	George W. Knox.
John G. McLaughlin	

mh.—3t

TO THE HONORABLE, the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas in and for the County of Mifflin, now composing and holding a Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in said County:

THE PETITION of Jacob Bearley, of the borough of Lewistown, in said county, respectfully sheweth: That he occupies a house in said borough, on the bank of the Pennsylvania Canal, near the Lock, which has been heretofore occupied as a public house of entertainment, and is desirous of continuing to keep a public house therein. He therefore prays your honors to grant him license to keep a public house at the place aforesaid, for the ensuing year, and he will ever pray, &c.
JACOB BEARLEY.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the borough aforesaid, recommend the above named petitioner, and certify that the inn or tavern above mentioned is necessary to accommodate the public, and to entertain strangers and travellers, and that the petitioner above named is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travellers.

John M'Kee,	G. W. Woods,
George Siegrist,	Jacob Maurer,
John M. Wiley,	James Irvin,
James G. Brown,	John Threlkeld,
John Levy,	Wm. Charters,
Martin Webb,	Thos. R. M'Kee.

Lewistown, March 8, 1850—3t*

To the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for the County of Mifflin.

THE petition of William Brothers, of Brown township, in said county, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with houseroom and conveniences for the accommodation and lodging of strangers and travellers at the house he now occupies in said township. He therefore prays your honorable court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and he, as in duty bound, will pray, &c.
WM. BROTHERS.

We, the subscribers, citizens of Brown township, in which the above mentioned inn or tavern prayed to be licensed is proposed to be kept, do certify that William Brothers, the above applicant, is of good repute for honesty and temperance and is well provided with houseroom and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travellers, and that such inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travellers.

John Maclay	John McBride
Wm. Henry	D. C. Miller
Abner Thompson	Josiah Kerr
Alexander Reed	John Zook
John Albright	John Magwigan
Jos. Reed	John D. Hooly
John Kerr	James C. Hughes. [m8.3t

To the Hon. A. S. Wilson and his Associates, Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace for the County of Mifflin.

THE petition of Charles Caughlin respectfully sheweth: That your petitioner occupies a commodious house, situate in the Borough of Newton Hamilton, which is well calculated for a public house of entertainment, and from its neighborhood and situation is suitable as well as necessary for the accommodation of the public and the entertainment of strangers and travellers. That he is well provided with stabling for horses, and all the conveniences necessary for the entertainment of strangers and travellers; he therefore respectfully prays the court to grant him license to keep an inn or public house of entertainment there—and your petitioner will pray, &c.
CHARLES CAUGHLIN.

We, the undersigned, citizens of the Borough of Newton Hamilton aforesaid, being personally acquainted with Charles Caughlin, the abovenamed petitioner, and also having a knowledge of the house for which the license is prayed for, and do hereby certify that such house is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers or travellers—that he is a person of good repute for honesty and temperance, and that he is well provided with houseroom and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travellers. We therefore beg leave to recommend him for a license, agreeably to his petition.

Saxfear Mishley	James C. Giles
John McLaughlin	T. Buckley
James Ewing	John Robb
Jas. Gamble	John Balsbach
Joseph Laughlin	Sam'l Morrison
Robert Fields	J. M. Barton
William Black	William Allen
Jos. H. Thompson	Chas. Bower. mh8—3t

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

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 11, 1849—tf.