

Lewistown Gazette.



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FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 20, 1850.

New Series—Vol. 4—No. 48.

Rates of Advertising.

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2 squares, 3 times 2.00	Notices before mar-
3 mos. 3.50	riages, &c. \$12.

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

GEO. W. ELDIER,
Attorney at Law,
Office in Market street, opposite the Post Office, will attend to any business in the Courts of Mifflin, Centre or Huntingdon counties. [Lewistown, Sept. 13, 1850-1y*]

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 28, 1850-1y.

J. W. PARKER,
Attorney at Law,
LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN CO., PA.
Office on Market street, two doors east of the Bank. [April 12, 1850-1y]

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, 1848-1y.

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, 1848-1y.

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, 1848-1y.

SOMETHING NEW.
In the Diamond, Lewistown.
A DRUG & VARIETY STORE.
A. BANKS has just opened a general assortment of
Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils and Dye-stuffs,
with SPICES of all kinds, fresh and genuine. Also, a great variety of
Confectionaries, Nuts, Crackers and Raisins.
ALSO,
Foolscap and Letter Paper, Quills, Steel Pens, Slates, Pencils, Envelopes,
Copy Books, Brak Books,
English Bibles and Testaments,
with several kinds of school books.
Tobacco, Snuff and Segars,
of the best quality, Segar Cases, Snuff Boxes, Pen Knives, Razor Strops, Shaving Cream, Hair Oil, Perfumery of different kinds, Tooth Powder, Mottos, Water, Gold and Dutch Leaf, &c. All of the above articles will be sold at the
LOWEST CASH PRICES,
at the ARCADE, East side of the Diamond. Lewistown, April 5, 1850-1y

GREAT EXCITEMENT
ABOUT
Benjamin Hinkley's Patent
Elastic Spring Bottom
BEDSTEAD,
MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY
A. FELIX,
At the Lewistown Cheap Cabinet Ware Rooms,
WHERE the article can be seen at any time among his large stock of other FURNITURE of all descriptions. The following testimonials from those who purchased and have now in use, or had the bottom put into their old bedsteads, will speak for themselves:
CERTIFICATES:
This is to certify that I purchased twenty pair of new bedsteads with Hinkley's patent elastic spring bottom in, am well pleased with them, consider them a good article, and would buy no others. I would recommend them to all persons, as they are easily screwed together, and can be kept cleaner than any hitherto made.
JAMES ALLISON.
I concur with the above and consider it a good article for tavern keepers and others.
THOMAS MAYES.
We certify that we got A. Felix to put B. Hinkley's patent bottom into our old bedsteads, and that they answer the purpose exceedingly well. We consider it a bedstead that can be kept much cleaner from insects, screwed up firmer than any others, and recommend them to the public.
DAVID BLOOM, JOHN CLARK,
JERMAN JACOB, D. SUNDERLAND
Lewistown, April 26, 1850-1y

D. H. HOACH,
BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER,
MARKET STREET, Lewistown, next door to Judge Ritz's. may 24th

75 set English and American Wagon Boxes
25 set English Fire Iron, 1 1/2 to 4 in. broad
Articles of this kind always on hand by
Jy 26th F. G. FRANCISCUS.

LEAD PIPES, 1 1/2 to 2 inches, for sale by
Jy 26th F. G. FRANCISCUS.

100 kegs NAILS, at \$1 25 per keg, for
Jy 19 sale by WM. REWALT.

HEYL'S EMBROCATION for horses, for
sale at the Bee Hive Drug store. sept 6th

QUININE, rendered tasteless without destroying any of its medical properties, for
sale at the Bee Hive Drug store. sept 6th

PRUNES—a very superior article just received and for sale by E. W. HALE,
sept 6th at the Bee Hive Drug store.

JAYNE'S FAMILY MEDICINES for sale
by E. W. HALE,
sept 6th at the Bee Hive Drug store.

GINGER ROOT PRESERVES—a choice
& delicate article just received and for
sale by E. W. HALE,
sept 6th at the Bee Hive Drug store.

BLEY'S MAGNESIA—an elegant article,
mixing freely with water, forming a cream
which is readily taken. For sale at the
sept 6th Bee Hive Drug store.

ATTENTION BALD HEADS!—Stearns'
CHEMICAL HAIR INVIGORATOR, to restore
the hair when it has fallen off or become thin,
for sale at the Bee Hive Drug store. sept 6th

SARSAPARILLA—Old Dr. JACOB TOWN-
SEND'S SARSAPARILLA, which speaks for
itself when tried, for sale at the
sept 6th Bee Hive Drug store.

MEDICAL MINERAL WATER—a cooling
aperient, pleasant to the taste, and
answering the same purpose as Epsom Salts,
Magnesia, or Seidlitz Powder. For sale at the
sept 6th Bee Hive Drug store.

LEMON SYRUP, made from the pure juice
of the lemon—a convenient and elegant
article for making lemonade. For sale by
E. W. HALE,
sept 6th at the Bee Hive Drug store.

PERFUMERY—Rottsel's celebrated Pa-
choula, Jenny Lind, Violet, Rose Geranium,
Cologne, Bay Rum, Shaving Cream,
Tooth Paste, &c., &c., for sale at the
sept 6th Bee Hive Drug store.

FORWARD DROPS—an excellent remedy
for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and all affec-
tions of the bowels—for sale by
E. W. HALE,
sept 6th at the Bee Hive Drug store.

Harrison's Columbian Inks,
OF ALL COLORS—a supply just received
and for sale at the Bee Hive Drug store.
These Inks are highly esteemed by all who
have used them, and decidedly superior to any
now in use. sept 6th E. W. HALE.

Louden's Family Medicines.
LOUDEN'S EXPECTORANT
Alterative
Compound Carminative Balsam
Tonic Vermiloge
Sanative Pills
Female Elixir
Pile Liniment
Oriental Hair Tonic
Hair Dye
All the above articles for sale by
E. W. HALE,
sept 6th at the Bee Hive Drug store.

WATERVILLE Manufacturing Co.'s su-
perior PEN and POCKET CUTLERY—manu-
factured by the Waterville Manufacturing
Company, Waterbury, Conn. An invoice of
the above splendid American Cutlery just re-
ceived. Premiums were given for these goods
at the New York and Philadelphia Institutes—
rivaling in quality and finish Westenhofen and
Rogers' best cutlery. Each knife warranted.
For sale wholesale and retail by
Jy 26th F. G. FRANCISCUS.

New Shoe Finding Store.
107 pair Ball's celebrated Lasts, assort ed
12 set Boot Trees
10 Clamps
6 set Schive's Patterns
8 pair Crimping Boards
For sale at lowest prices for cash by
F. G. FRANCISCUS,
July 26th Dealer in Shoe Findings.

73 MOROCCO SKINS, Tampico, Madras,
Cape, &c.
4 dozen Lining Skins
4 do Binding do
12 dozen Upper Leather
1 dozen French Calf Skins
1 do Strait Morocco
4 do Kid Skins
3 do Red, Blue & Green Morocco Skins
1 do Bronzed do do
2 do Fancy Colored do do
With an assortment of Kit, Files, Rasps,
Pegs, Tools of all kinds, Shoe Thread, &c., at
Jy 26th F. G. FRANCISCUS.

FOR SALE.
300 bbls. No. 1, 2 and 3 MACKEREL
50 half-bbls. No. 1 do.
50 do. No. 2 do.
500 sacks SALT
200 Dairy do.
10 hbls. city cured HAMS
5 do. Shoulders and SIDES
5 do. Sugar Horse MOLASSES
10 bbls. N. O. do.
5 bbls. of SUGAR
10 bbls. Porto Rico & crushed SUGAR
50 Bags of COFFEE
100 kegs NAILS
20 Boxes GLASS
100 tons Plaster
500 tons Wilhebarre Coal
200 tons Pine Grove do.
500 tons Lyons Valley do.
10,000 bushels Bituminous do. for Black-
smiths
400,000 feet LUMBER—Boards, Plank &c
100,000 SHINGLES
1,000 bushels OATS
100 bbls. FLOUR
50 bbls. Monongahela WHISKEY
By WM. REWALT.
Lewistown, July 19, 1850.

Poetry.

The following is a copy of the song for
which the prize of \$200 was awarded by
Barnum's committee. It was sung by
Jenny Lind at her first concert.

GREETING TO AMERICA.
WORDS BY FAYARD TAYLOR—MUSIC BY JILLUS BENEDEICT.
I greet, with a full heart, the land of the West,
Whose Banner of Stars o'er a world is unfurled;
Whose empire o'er shadows Atlantic's wide breast,
And opens to the sunset its gateway of gold!
The land of the mountain, the land of the lake,
And rivers that roll in magnificent tide—
Where the souls of the mighty from slumber awake,
And hail the soil for whose freedom they died:
Thou Cradle of Empire! though wide be the foam
That severs the land of my fathers and thee,
I hear, from thy bosom, the welcome of home,
For song has a home in the hearts of the Free!
And long as thy waters shall gleam in the sun,
And long as thy heroes remember their scars,
Be the hands of thy children united as one,
And Peace shed her light on thy Banner of Stars.

THE SILVER MOON.

A SONG.
As I strayed from my cot, at the close of the day,
To muse on the beauties of June,
'Neath a jessamine tree I spied a fair maid,
And she sadly complained to the moon.
Roll on, silver moon—guide the traveler his way,
While the nightingale's song is in tune;
For I never, never more with my true love will
stray,
By the sweet silver light of the moon.
As the hart on the mountains, my true love was
brave,
So handsome, so manly to view;
So kind and sincere, and he loved me so dear—
Oh, Edwin! my love was so true.
But now he is dead, and the youth, once so gay,
Cut down like a rose in full bloom;
And he silently sleeps, and I'm thus left to weep,
'Neath the sweet silver light of the moon.
But this grave I'll seek, when the morning appears,
And weep for my true love so brave;
I'll embrace the cold earth, and bedew with my
tears,
The flowers that bloom on his grave.
Oh! never again can my heart throbb with joy—
My best one I hope to meet soon;
Kind friends then will weep o'er the grave where we
sleep,
By the sweet silver light of the moon.

Miscellaneous.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.
THE REBEL PEDLAR.
[Concluded from last week's Gazette.]

CHAPTER IV.
For some time the British Captain rode
on in silence, while the guide strode before
on foot, taking the up river route. About
two miles from the house of Steel, the
road ran between a high bluff and the Santee,
skirting on the foot of the bluff, and
leaving but a few feet between it and the
stream. This pass extended for nearly a
mile, when the bluff abruptly ceased, and
a lovely valley, nearly half a mile wide,
spread out from the river.

It was a lovely moonlight night, and the
sabre hilts glittered in the silvery rays, and
the measured tread of the horse's hoofs
sounded out plainly upon the midnight air,
as the band swept down the hill and en-
tered the black pass. Here all became
dark, the tall trees which grew on the side
of the bluff effectually screening the road
and shutting out the moonlight, save here
and there a straggling ray fell athwart the
path as it lit up for an instant the dreary
way.

Just half way through the pass there is
a narrower spot than at any other, where
a ravine comes down from the high lands
and empties into the Santee. Across this
a rude way had been dug by excavating
the banks and the road, after gaining the
bottom, turned down it, as though going
directly into the river, but when near the
stream suddenly mounted the bank, and
again wound on between the bluff and river.
The bottom of this ravine was dark as
pitch, and as Langford and his men
followed the pedlar down into its depths,
they lost sight of him altogether.

Ordering a halt, the Captain hailed in a
low voice, called for the guide, but no an-
swer came. Again and again did he sum-
mon the pedlar, each time in a louder key,
but in vain; and with a muttered curse
upon the stupidity of the guide, Langford
ordered his men to advance.

Scarcely had the body once more began
to move than a loud crash was heard in
the ravine above them; something came
tearing its way through the brush which
lined the steep hill side, and a large stone
bounced into the ranks, crushing a horse
and rider beneath it as it fell.
A moment of confusion ensued, amid
which the groans of the wounded trooper
could be heard, when a loud voice, which
thrilled like molten lead upon the nerves
of the British, was heard exclaiming:
'Right lads—give them the others!'
And, like a rush of a destructive torna-
do, a large quantity of rocks came thun-
dering down the hill, landing with fearful
accuracy among the excited troopers, and
creating sad havoc among the horsemen.
'Sold!' shouted Langford, in a voice
which rose far above the din and tumult
around them. 'Sold by a pedlar! Re-
treat in the rear there, and let all follow as
fast as possible.'
'Aye, sold!' thundered a voice in reply,
as the Captain ceased, and the blood of
those you have foully murdered during our
absence calls loudly for revenge. Upon
them, comrades, and spare not a man!

'Darned if I give quarter to a darned
one! spoke out the well known tones
of the pedlar. 'Hurrah for Yankee Doo-
die Dandy, and won't we dew 'em up so
handy? Shute, boys, and be darned of
'em!'
A volley of rifles followed the last order,
and a blaze ran along the hill side, while
the messengers of death sped without mer-
cy into the trooper's ranks, killing many
and creating a terrible tumult and dismay.
Some few of those farthest in the rear
made an early retreat, among whom was
Langford, he having pushed his way back
when the first volley of stones was rolled
down upon his men, and fled as fast as
horse speed would carry him back to
Steel's, accompanied by about a dozen
men.

Upon reaching the house, he dismount-
ed from his steed and rushed to the door,
which he found was fastened; but a few
knocks brought a person to it who threw
it open, displaying one of his own troopers.
The Captain entered, followed by
the men who had escaped with him, and
the door was again secured.

This done, the Captain hastened up
stairs and knocked upon the door of Mary
Steel's room. No answer came, and he
knocked more rudely than before, but in
vain; all within was silent as the grave.
He shook the door, but it was firmly fast-
ened upon the inside, and he ordered a
man to bring him an axe, which stood at
the foot of the stairs. With this he soon
breached an entrance, by splitting the panels
in pieces, and sprang like a famished tiger
into the room. But it was empty—the
prey had escaped; and like a fiend, Langford
sprang to the open window, out of
which he thrust his head. As he did so,
the sharp crack of a rifle was heard, and
staggering back, the Captain fell upon the
floor, with the blood slowly oozing from a
bullet hole in the centre of his forehead.

CHAPTER V.
We must now return to the rebel lover
of Mary, whom we left bound to the sap-
pling, with the penknife given him by the
pedlar, secured in his mouth.

After the departure of Langford, the
three men who had been left to guard him,
took their stations not many feet from him,
and for a few moments attentively watched
every movement he made. But the troop-
ers had ridden hard and far that day, and
it was soon proposed that two of the party
lay down and rest, while the third kept
watch for an hour, when he should rouse
one of the sleepers to take his place. Lots
were drawn, the first guard fell upon one
of the three called Lazy John, from a well
known propensity he had of going to sleep
without being aware of so doing.

'Take care, John, or you will be asleep
before we are,' said one of the men, as he
stretched himself upon the ground at full
length.
'Keep your eyes wide open, John,'
cried the others, as he followed his com-
panion's example.

'Can't see the use of watching a man
who's tied fast to a tree at any rate,' mut-
tered John as he sank upon a log near the
fire.
Twenty minutes went by, and the two
men, who had stretched themselves upon
the earth, gave undoubted signs of being
fast asleep. John, however, still remained
seated upon the log, with his head and
nod, nod, and his body occasionally lurch-
ing to and fro, in a state of drowsiness
which was next thing to sleep, but which
a slight noise would have thrown off and
awakened him fully.

It was in this state of affairs, that Har-
ry Bodman, the prisoner, began his pre-
parations to escape. The knife was taken
from his mouth and the keen blades soon
severed the cords which fastened him to
the tree. He then stooped down, and
drawing off his boots, took one in each
hand and noiselessly made his way to the
door of the house—it was partly ajar, en-
tering it he quickly ascended the stairs,
where he paused and drew on his boots,
then advanced to the entrance of Mary's
apartment and knocked upon the door.

'Who's there?' demanded the well-
known voice of Steel.
'Walter, let me in,' he answered.
The key turned instantly in the lock,
the door opened, and he glided into the
room.

'How did you escape?' murmured
Mary as he hastened to her side.
'You saw the pedlar?'
'Gez. Marion—he was in this room,'
she answered.
'He furnished me with a knife to cut
the cords that bound me, and as all the
men left to watch me slept, I took advan-
tage of the opportunity to come into the
house. But hark!'
'They listened in breathless silence, and
could plainly hear the sound of heavy fir-
ing up the Santee, which told the foe man
were engaged.

'May God defend the right!' fervently
 ejaculated Mary.
'Amen!' responded a deep voice out-
side the window, and three distinct raps
were heard upon the pane.
'Who's there?' demanded Harry Bod-
man, as he strode to the spot.
'Brady,' replied the same voice. 'Hoist
the window, Bodman, you have no time
to lose.'

Harry threw up the sash, and the man
outside sprang into the apartment. He
was full six feet high, dressed in a hunt-
ing shirt of deep blue, and carried a long
rifle in his hand. For an instant he gazed
around him, and then exclaimed—
'You must all leave the house at once.'
'Has Marion been defeated, then?'—
asked Mary in breathless alarm.

'No, Miss, but a portion of the flogged
British will make this house a place of de-
fence, and in a case of that kind you were
better out of it.'
'But we can fasten them out,' said
Steel, resolutely.
'Nay, better let them trap themselves
in it,' replied Brady calmly. 'There is a
ladder at the window, which you can all
go down, and in my opinion the sooner
the better. I hear the British coming al-
ready.'

As he finished speaking, the distant tread
of horses feet were heard galloping down
the road towards the house.
'Be it so,' replied Steel passing through
the window on to the ladder. 'Let Mary
come next.'
'The maiden followed her father, and the
two reached the ground.
'Stand close to the house in the dark
shade there,' said Brady, speaking to those
below, and as they obeyed him, the sound
of the advancing horse men grew fearfully
near.

'Down with you, Harry—be quick!'
exclaimed the scout; and hurried thus by
his companion, Bodman stood behind Mar-
y and her father.
Brady followed, and upon reaching the
ground, hurried forward to a large log ly-
ing in the yard directly in front of the
window, behind which he encoined him-
self, pointing the muzzle of his rifle toward
the house.

This had scarcely been done before the
troopers reached the house, sprang from
their horses, and in a few moments the
scout saw the head of Langford thrust
from the window. To level and fire with
the effect already noted, was the work of
an instant; and, as the Captain fell heav-
ily back upon the floor, the tramp of more
horses was heard, and the rebel band of
Marion galloped to the spot.

The noise of barring doors and securing
the first story windows of the dwelling
was heard for a few moments after the ar-
rival of the Americans in front of the house
and then all relapsed into silence. The
men of Marion had dismounted and sur-
rounded the house, but the shade of the
night was so gloomy where Bodman, Steel
and Mary stood, aided by the shadow of
the building, that they had remained undis-
covered by either friend or foe.

Ben Brady, the scout, still crouched be-
hind the log, with the muzzle of his gun
directed toward the window out of which
he had escaped, within the room of which
the light was still burning.
Suddenly the moon was covered by a
cloud, and darkness rested like a pall upon
everything around. Then the voice of
Brady rose gradually upon the air, as he
exclaimed:

'Hist, Bodman, come this way, and
bring the girl and her father with you—
Quick, as the moon will soon be out again.'
Bodman grasped Mary by the arm, and
glided from the shade of the house, but had
scarcely proceeded twenty steps when the
muzzles of two carbines were thrust out
from the window and pointed toward them
in the gloom, while the dusky figures of the
troopers who held them were plainly per-
ceivable within the apartment.

The rifle of Brady was raised in a twink-
ling to his eye, and the three pieces belch-
ed forth their contents together. A wild
shriek instantly rang upon the air, and
that voice of agony was recognized by ev-
ery rebel soldier as belonging to Mary
Steel.

There was an instant of death-like si-
lence again broken by the wails of the
wounded girl, but this time they were
drowned by the yells of vengeance which
burst from the lips of Marion's men as like
so many blood-hounds, they rushed to the
assault.
'Spare not a man!' shouted a well
known musical voice, rising high above
the din and tumult of the conflict. 'Death
to our oppressors!'
'Down with the British—on!'
And the sound of heavy blows falling
upon every door, mingled with the sharp
crack of rifles and the curses of the com-
batants, as the assault progressed.

In the midst of the conflict, and ere an
entrance had been gained, Harry Bodman,
followed by Ben Brady, suddenly appeared
before Marion.
'A dozen men!' said the youth hoarse-
ly.
'For what?'
'There is an unguarded way into the
cellar, by the spring-house.'

A shout from Marion brought the requisite
number of men around him, and they
followed Bodman and Brady to the place
of entrance. A narrow passage led from
the spring house to the cellar, and in a few
minutes the party stood within the build-
ing. It was the work of but an instant
for Bodman to find the stairs, up which
they carefully ascended to the cellar door;
it was not fastened, and passing through
it they stood in the hall which led to the
outer door of the building. It was dark

as pitch, and they could hear steps of sev-
eral beside themselves near the end of the
hall, when crash after crash came against
the door, fairly making everything creak
as the heavy blows descended upon the
panels.
'Follow me up stairs,' muttered Bod-
man, in a low tone, and silently they
gropped their way to the second story.

As they reached the top of the stairs,
the light shone out from the room where
the carbines had been discharged, and they
hurried to the door. Five troopers stood
prepared for conflict within the apartment,
while two dead bodies lay stiff upon the
floor.

To discharge a volley into the room
which killed every trooper, was the work
of a moment, and then rushing forward,
Brady thrust a candle into the window
and uttered a loud well known shout. It
was answered by twenty men, and in a
few moments several of Marion's men had
mounted the ladder into the room.

The remainder of the contest was of
short duration. The British fell to a man,
while scarcely an American suffered in the
strife.
'The wound received by Mary Steel
turned out not to be mortal—and shortly
after her recovery, which happened about
ten weeks subsequent to the attack, she be-
came the wife of Harry Bodman; and
for many years afterward, two old tin pan-
niers, surmounted by a black cap, could be
seen upon the mantle piece of their front
room—being the same carried on that
ever memorable evening by the Rebel
Pedlar.

A colored gentleman was seen in such
an attitude of attentive listening the other
day, near the depot of the Pennsylvania
Railroad, as to attract attention. He stood
bent slightly forward, with his ear cocked,
and his lips (and such a pair!) as if "pre-
pared to pucker" at an instant's notice.
Presently the whistle of the locomotive
was heard, which no sooner caught the ear
of the gentleman in black, than he was
heard to say, "Ah, it's no use! I gub it
up; I can't whistle wid dat child!"

NEW PLATFORM.—A candidate for of-
fice in Michigan, thus announces his plat-
form: I am, sir, in favor of the next war
—opposed to cholera—in favor of high
salaries—opposed to uncurrent funds and
poor brandy.

A man committed suicide on Feather
river, California, when a Coroner's Jury
was empanelled, heard the evidence, and
brought in a verdict that he was "a d—d
fool."

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO
CASH BUYERS!

THE subscribers having purchased the stock
of goods lately owned by C. L. JONES
at a heavy discount on their first cost, now of-
fer them at the same stand, at
PHILADELPHIA PRICES.
in order to close them out. This stock has
nearly all been recently bought, and is well
selected, and as it is the desire of the present
owners to run it off in the shortest possible time,

Cash Buyers
will have such an opportunity for
GOOD BARGAINS
as rarely occurs. The assortment of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS

is very fine, embracing a SLENDID LOT OF
FIGURED, PLAIN, CHANGEABLE AND FOULARD
SILKS,
Handsome Barges, French
Laws, Gingham, Prints,
Fringes, Gimps, &c. &c.

The stock also of
BONNETS, SHOES, PARASOLS,
AND
BONNET TRIMMINGS,
is large and desirable, and can be had at
CITY PRICES

English & French
BROAD CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES, SATINETS,
READY MADE CLOTHING,
BOOTS & SHOES,

AND
Summer Hats,
can all be bought at first cost.
MERCHANTS wishing to replenish will
find they can do better by buying from this stock
than by going to Philadelphia.
(57) Apply soon, as the store will be kept
open but a short time.
A. SIGLER & CO.
Lewistown, May 3, 1850.

Tobacco, Snuff and Segars
Of every description at the Diamond Drug
and Variety Store of BANKS,
pp 5