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FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 28, 1851.

New Series—Vol. 6—No. 6.

Rates of Advertising.

Table with 2 columns: One square, 18 lines, 2 squares, 6 mos. \$5.00. Includes rates for 1 year, 3 mos, 6 mos, and notices before marriage.

GEO. W. ELDER, Attorney at Law, Office in Market street, opposite the Post Office.

J. W. PARKER, Attorney at Law, Lewistown, Mifflin co. Pa.

DR. E. W. HALE, Offers his professional services to the citizens of Lewistown.

DR. JAS. S. WILSON, Offers his professional services to the citizens of Newton Hamilton and vicinity.

DR. A. W. MOSS, Offers his professional services to the citizens of Lewistown and vicinity.

MAGISTRATE'S OFFICE, CHRISTIAN HOOVER, Justice of the Peace, CAN be found at his office, in the room recently occupied by D. W. Huing, Esq.

FASHIONABLE TAILORS, BRISBIN & DINGES, Tailoring Establishment, JAMES A. LILLEY has commenced the Tailoring Business.

Latest Fashions, and having had considerable experience in the business, he feels confident he can give satisfaction.

JOHN CLARK & CO., Boot and Shoe Manufacturers, 4 doors west of Eisenbise's Hotel.

ALL KINDS OF BOOTS & SHOES made of the best materials and in the best manner cheap for cash.

BOOTS, & SHOES, The undersigned continues to manufacture celebrated Quilted and French calf Boots.

BILLY JOHNSON'S Cheap Boot, Shoe, & Clothing Store, HAVING returned from the city with a large stock of the above mentioned articles.

JAMES CRUTCHLEY, Valley street, Lewistown, near Heister's Candle Factory, Manufactures every description of Picture and Looking Glass FRAMES.

REMOVAL—The Diamond Drug Store has been removed to the office of E. Banks, Esq., in West Main street.

Fish, Salt, and Plaster, FOR sale by JOHN STERRETT & CO., At the Lewistown Mills.

THE NATIONAL RESTAURANT, In the basement of the National Hotel, is now open, and refreshments of all kinds will be served up as called for.

FRUIT.—Oranges, Lemons, Raisins, Figs, Prunes, the first of the season, at 11 A. A. BANKS.

BOOKS: BOOKS!!—Blank Books, Cash Books, Pocket Books, Port Monnaies, School Books, Slates, &c., at 11 A. A. BANKS.

Half Spanish Segars, A FINE lot of very choice Half Spanish SEGARS, equal to most that are sold for six—

Wines, Brandies, Gin, &c., are now offered for sale WHOLESALE and RETAIL at COST, at the Grocery Store on the Canal.

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JOHN CLARK. HENRY ZERBE.

CLARK & ZERBE, Brown Street, between Market and Third, LEWISTOWN, PA.

INVITE public attention to their large and well-finished stock of

CARRIAGES,

embracing a general variety, from the most fashionable to plain make, which will be disposed of for cash lower than any that have ever been offered in Lewistown.

Two apprentices to the above business will be taken if application be made soon.

HARDWARE, of all kinds, at unusually low prices, for cash, at oct 24 F. G. FRANCISCUS'S.

30 TONS of Valentine & Thomas' best Iron, for sale by oct 24 F. G. FRANCISCUS, Agent for Valentine & Thomas.

1500 LBS. Anvils and Vices, Screw Plates, assorted, 1/2 to 1 1/2 inch, Blacksmith's Bellows, from 30 to 42 inches.

GILCHRIST'S celebrated American Razors, A small lot of these splendid Razors just received.

50 KEGS pure White Lead, \$2 per keg; 100 boxes Window Glass; 100 gallons Flaxseed Oil.

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, A LARGE stock of new and beautiful Cooking and Parlor Stoves.

Hammered Iron, FARMERS, Blacksmiths, Machinists, and others, are respectfully invited to examine a new and superior article of HAMMERED IRON.

THOMPSON'S VERMIFUGE, Only 12 1/2 cents per bottle. For sale by JOHN KENNEDY.

THOMPSON'S INDIAN BALSAM, Only 25 cents per bottle. For sale by JOHN KENNEDY.

Fever and Ague Powders, THOMPSON'S Fever and Ague Powders are a certain cure for that disease.

Petroleum or Rock Oil, 10 DOZEN bottles Rock Oil, raised by steam 700 feet from the bowels of the earth.

LIQUORS FOR SALE, To Country Merchants, Tavern Keepers, &c. A LARGE stock of superior liquors, consisting of

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Miscellaneous.

THE DOLLAR.

BY GEORGE LIPPARD.

[Would that George Lippard had always written as powerful and unexceptionably, as in the following sketch.]

They brought him a dollar. He took it, clutched it in his long and skinny fingers, tried its sound against the bed-post, and then gazed at it long and intently with his dull, cadent eyes.

That day, in the hurry of business, Death had struck him, even in the street. He was hurrying to collect the last month's rent, and was on the verge of the miserable court, where his tenants herded like beasts in their kennels—

He was carried home to his splendid mansion. He was laid upon a bed with a satin coverlet. The lawyer, relations, and the preacher was sent for. All day long he lay without speech, moving only his right hand, as though in the act of counting money.

At midnight he spoke. He asked for a dollar and they brought one to him, and lean and gaunt, he set up in his death-bed, and clutched it with the grip of death.

A shaded lamp stood on the table near the silken bed. Its light fell faintly around the splendid room, where chairs, carpets and mirrors, silken bed and lofty ceiling, all said God! as plainly as human lips could say it.

His hair and eyebrows were white.—His cheeks were sunken, and his lips thin and surrounded by wrinkles that indicated the pattern of Avarice.

His wife, a pleasant faced matronly woman, was seated at the foot of the bed.—His son, a young man of twenty-one, dressed in the last touch of fashion, sat by the lawyer. The lawyer sat before the table, pen in hand, and gold spectacles on his nose.

She rose and took the dying husband by the hand, but he did not mind. His eye was upon the dollar.

He was a rich man. He owned palaces in Walnut and Chesnut streets, and hovels and courts, in the out skirts. He had iron mines in the State; copper mines in the lake somewhere; he had golden interests in California.

And his wife closed his eyes and tried to wrench the dollar from his hand, but in vain. He clutched it as tho' it were the only saviour to light him thro' the darkness of eternity.

And the son sat down with dry eyes and thought of the hundreds of thousands which were now his own.

Next day there was a hearse followed by a large train of carriages nearly half a mile in length. There was a crowd around an open grave, and an elegant sermon upon the virtues of the deceased, was given by the preacher.

There was fluttering of crape badges, and rolling of carriages and no tears.—They left the dead man and returned to the place, where sorrow died even as the crape was taken from the door knob.

And in the grave the dead hand still clutches the dollar.—White Banner.

The Lunatic and Sportsman. In an article on the 'world at large,' the purport of which is to show that men who are reputed sane, very often act insanely, a writer in the Chambers' Journal reproduces this story:

A gentleman of fortune visited a lunatic asylum, where the treatment consisted principally in forcing patients to stand in tubs of cold water. The visitor entered into conversation with one of the patients, who appeared to have some curiosity to know how the stranger passed his time out of doors.

'I have horses and greyhounds for coursing,' said the latter, in reply to the other's question.

'Ah! these are very expensive.' 'Yes, they cost me a great deal of money in a year, but they are the best of their kind.'

'Have you anything more?' 'Yes, I have a pack of hounds for hunting the fox.'

'And they cost a great deal too?' 'A very great deal. And I have birds for hawking.'

'I see—birds for hunting birds. And those swell up the expenses, I dare say?' 'You may well say that, for they are not common in this country. And then some times I go out with my gun, accompanied by a setter and retriever.'

'And are those expensive too?' 'Of course! After all it is not the animals of themselves that run away with the money, there must be men, you know, to feed and look after them, houses to lodge them in—in short, the whole sporting establishment.'

'I see, I see—you have, houses, horses, hounds, setters, retrievers, hawks, men—and all for the capture of birds and foxes. What an enormous revenue they must cost you!—Now what I want to know is this, what return do they pay?—what does your sporting produce?'

'And I say unto you it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the Kingdom of God.'

'Who said these words—who—who—who?' fairly shrieked the dying man, shaking the hand which clutched the dollar, at the preacher's head.

The preacher hastily turned over the leaf and did not reply.

'Why did you never tell me of this before? Why did you never preach from it as I sat in your church. Why—Why?'

The preacher did not reply, but turned over another leaf. But the dying man would not be quieted.

'And it's easier for a camel to go thro' the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of God, is it?—Then what's to become of me? Am I not rich? What tenent did I ever spare, what debtor did I ever release? and you stood up, Sunday after Sunday and preached to us, and never said one word about the camel.'

The preacher, in search of a consoling passage, turned rapidly over the leaves, and, in his confusion, came to this passage, which he read:

'Go now, ye rich man, weep and howl, for your miseries that shall come upon you. Your gold and silver is cankered; and the rust of them shall be a witness against you; and eat your flesh, as if it were fire; ye have heaped treasures together for the last days. Behold the hire of the laborers who have reaped down your fields which you have kept back by fraud, crieth; and the cries of them which have reaped are entered into the ears of the Lord of the Sabbath.'

'And you never preached that to me!' shrieked the dying man.

The preacher, who had blundered thro' the passage from James which we have quoted, knew not what to say. He was perchance terrified by the very look of his dying prisoner.

Then the wife drew near and strove to comfort him, and the son, (who had been reading the will,) attempted a word or two of consolation.

And with the dollar in his hand he sank into death, talking of stock, rent, copper mines, and canals, and of tenants and debtors, until the breath left him. Thus he died.

When he was cold, the preacher rose and asked the lawyer whether the deceased had left anything to such and such a charitable society, which had been engrafted upon the preacher's church.

And his wife closed his eyes and tried to wrench the dollar from his hand, but in vain. He clutched it as tho' it were the only saviour to light him thro' the darkness of eternity.

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'Why we kill a fox now and then—only they are getting very scarce hereabout—and we seldom bag less than fifty brace of birds each season.'

'Mark!' said the lunatic, looking anxiously around him. 'My friend,' he added in an earnest whisper—there is the gate behind you: take my advice, and be off' out of this place, where you are safe. Don't let the doctor get his eyes on you. He ducks us to some purpose; but as sure as you are a living man, he will half drown you.'

Washington in China. The notions of the Chinese with regard to Geography and History, have received some enlargement, it would seem, since their war with England, and the consequent increase of intercourse between them and foreigners.

Formerly, the Celestial Empire figured on the Chinese maps as the main portion of the earth—other countries being represented as small islands, and stuck into corners, or crowded along the margin.

A late work on Geography, however, His Excellency Su Kin, of Wutai, Shan-si, the present Lieutenant Governor of Fukkien, gives a much more comprehensive view of the different quarters of the world, and of the relative proportions of continents, islands, kingdoms and nations.

The author, it appears, was greatly aided in his work, which is styled a Universal Geography, by the American missionary, at Amoy, Mr. Abel. From an account in the New York Journal of Commerce, we learn that the several divisions of the world are so described as to impress the mind previously uninformed with tolerable accurate views of their extent and importance.

A general summary of the history of each of its several countries, with an outline of their political institutions, is given; their present condition and relative resources are pretty accurately estimated; even their social institutions, manners and customs, have formed the subject of curious investigation to the author, and his account of them presents a ludicrous mixture of truth and error.

The description of the United States is introduced by the author with a history of the settlement of the country, and the subsequent revolutionary war of independence. The character of Washington commands his unqualified admiration, as the following conclusion of his introductory summary will show:

'It is evident that Washington was a remarkable man. In devising plans he was more decided than Chin Shin or Wu Kwang; in winning a country he was braver than Tsau Tsau or Liu Pi. Wielding his four-footed falchion, he extended the frontiers thousands of miles, and then refused to usurp the regal dignity, or transmit it to his posterity, but first established rules for an elective administration.—Where in the world can be found such a public spirit! Truly, the sentiments of three dynasties have all at once unexpectedly appeared in our day! In ruling the State, he promoted and fostered good customs, and did not depend on military merit; in this he differed from all other nations. I have seen his portrait; his portrait, his hair and form, are imposing in a remarkable degree. Ah! who would not call him a hero!'

If we in our ignorance cannot estimate the decision of Chin Sing or Wu Kwang, or appreciate the bravery of Tsau Tsau or Liu Pi, it is nevertheless within our power to entertain a feeling of respect for this learned dignitary of China, who knows how to admire the character of Washington, and seeks to make it known to his countrymen! A singular people these Chinese! They have a great deal yet to learn in the world, and so no doubt we as a people have also.

Free Trade in Clarion County. The Clarion county democrats cannot but be delighted with the way Free Trade, for which they voted so vociferously and strong, is working among them—some of them will not fail to make by it. The last Clarion paper has the Sheriff's advertisement for sale at the Court house of that borough, on Monday, December, 1st, of one Furnace, including a Grist and Saw Mill, Black smith's and Carpenter's shops, and ten dwelling houses with four tracts of farm land. One other Furnace with fifteen dwellings, shops, and stores, and five more tracts of farm land attached and under improvement. One other Furnace with dwellings, Mills, shops, stores, &c., with five tracts of farms of improved land. One other Furnace, Grist and Saw Mill, dwellings and out-houses, with three tracts of land attached—being improved farms. One other Furnace, with usual necessary buildings—dwellings, shops, stores, &c., with a tract of land. At same time and place, various other lands and town lots. They have however this one satisfaction, that the agony—if not ceasing, it is not increasing much. They sold six Furnaces last Court, and have only six to sell this Court. They will doubtless sell cheap, and that will be good for somebody.—Pittsburgh American.

Not Born to be Drowned. The following touching incident is related in a private letter from Yarmouth, England, dated the 7th inst., written by a lady, and giving an account of the disastrous results of the late shipwreck upon the east coast: 'Last Friday, a dear little babe, supposed to be about four months old, was picked up in the roads off Yarmouth. Its long clothes prevented it from sinking; it was fast asleep, and almost benumbed with cold. There was no trace of any ship in sight or of any boat for miles around, and it was supposed that the vessel from which it had been thrown had sunk, and that all hands perished. The captain who picked it up lives at Yarmouth, and intends to rear it as his own. He allows the people who come in crowds, to see it, and I have seen it, among the rest. It is a sweet babe.'

COURAGE.—Have the courage to tell a man why you will not lend him your money; he will respect you more than if you tell him you can't. Have the courage to wear your old garments till you can pay for new ones. Have the courage to make a will, and, what is more, to make a just one. Have the courage to pass the bottle without filling your glass, and to laugh at those who urge you to do the contrary. Have the courage to discharge a debt when you have the money in your pocket. Have the courage to speak your mind when it is necessary that you should do so, and to hold your tongue when it is better that you should be silent.

Young men are, in general, but little aware how much their reputation is affected in the public view by the company they keep. The character of their associates is soon regarded as their own. If they seek the society of the worthy, it elevates them in the public estimation, as it is an evidence they respect others. On the contrary, intimacy with persons of a bad character always sinks a young man in the eye of the public.

Major Jack Downing. This agreeable and facetious gentleman has again made his appearance in the columns of the National Intelligencer. It appears that he has been on a visit to California; and the first thing on his return is, to inquire about old friends and the next Presidency. As to the prospects of the Presidency, and the present condition of parties, his Uncle Joshua makes the following disclosures:

'Says I, 'Uncle Joshua, what's the prospect about the Presidency?' 'Well,' says he, 'Major,—he always calls me Major—says he, 'Major, there ain't no prospect at all.'

'How so,' says I; 'how can you make that out?'

'Well,' says he, 'there's so many parties now, and they are all so mixed up, higgledy-piggledy, that you can't see through 'em with the longest spy-glass that ever was made. That's why there ain't no prospect at all.'

'Well, now, Uncle Joshua,' says I, 'jest name over all these parties, so I can begin to have some idea of them.'

'Well,' says he, 'we'll begin first south side of Mason and Dixon's line. There's the old Whig party, and the old Democratic party, and the party of Union Whigs, and the party of Secession Whigs, and the party of Union Democrats, and the party of Secession Democrats, and the party of absolute, unqualified Secessionists; and the party of Co-operation Secessionists. And then if we come to the north side of Mason and Dixon's line, we find the regular whig party, and the regular Democratic party, and the Union Whigs, and the Abolition Whigs, and the Union Democrats, and the Abolition Democrats, and the Silver-gray Whigs, and the Woolly-head Whigs, and the Hunker Democrats, and the Barn-burner Democrats, and the Seward party, and the Union Safety Committee party, and the regular Free Soil party, and the regular Vote-yourself-a-Farm party.'

Uncle Joshua has given Jack a faithful enumeration of the various parties which exist, except that he might have added to the list the Manifest Destiny Party, which grasps at the possession of the whole American continent, and the adjacent islands.

But both the Major and Uncle Josh need give themselves no further trouble on the subject, for the people have determined to place General Scott in the White House on the 4th of March, 1853, and they will do it! There will be no mistake about it, if the old Hero is alive at that time.—Reading Journal.

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