

PENNTED AND PUBLISHED BY GROEGE FRYSINGER, LEWISTOWN, MUPPLIN COUNTY, PA.

Vol. XXXVII.-Whole No. 1984.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 2, 1852.

New Series-Vol. 6-No. 37.

Terms of Subscription. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

IN ADVANCE. For six months, 75 cents.

All NEW subscriptions must be paid in advance. If the paper is continued, and not paid within the first month, \$1,25 will be charged; if not paid in three months, \$1,50; if not paid in six months, \$1,75; and if not paid in nine months, \$2,00.

Rates of Advertising.

One squa	re, 16 lines	2 squares, 6 mos. \$5,00	
	1 time 50		
44	2 times 75	1 column, 3 mos. 8,00	1
	3 " 1.00	" 6 " 10,00	
66	1 mo. 1,25	" 1 year 15.00	
46	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.		Notices before MAR-	1.
		RIAGES, &c, \$12.	1

The above rates are calculated on burgeois type. In smaller type, 15 lines of brevier, or 12 lines of nonpariel minion constitute a square. For stereotype plates, a liberal deduction will be made.

The above are cash terms for all advertisements inserted for three months or less. Yearly ad-vertisements are held payable, one half at the end of three, and the balance at the end of six months. Communications recommending persons for

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

Boetry.

HYMN FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY. Let the song of praise and gladness,

Ring to the earth's remotest bound ; See the veil of gloom and sadness, Yielding at the gospel sound. Thanks to heaven for every blessing, Showered upon us through the year, Health and competence possessing,

Can we wish for greater here ? Freedom's banner floats above us. Peace and plenty crown our land ; Learning spreads her stores around us, Comforts rise on every hand. O'er benighted souls is breaking, Daily now the light divine ;

Heathen minds from slumber waking, Feel religion's influence shine.

Favored youth of every nation, Come, obey the solemn call; Let the tidings of salvation, You have heard be known to all. Be our happiness extended, To each region of the earth, "Till their songs with praise are blended At a blest Redeemer's birth !

And to us the trust be given, Children of a ransomed land, To send the ministry of heaven, To mountain height and desert sand. Let no year that passes o'er us, E'er behold our labors cease, 'Till we see, on distant islands, Wave the gospel flag of peace.

A Select Tale.

THE TEMPTATION.

William Carter arose from a bed of fitful and uneasy slumber. The night had been cold and windy, such a night as December

by extortion and violence, has taken away our rights, lives in plenty and ease, while I and mine must pine with hunger and cold.' Do not arraign the justice and the wisdom

of God,' said Mrs. Carter, wiping away her tears, and looking tenderly on her husband. Our Heavenly Father will not suffer us to be tempted nor afflicted beyond what we are able to hear.'

Bear !-- I would bear everything but this. I can bear toil, humiliation and want myself; but I cannot see my children pine for bread, and you shivering in this miserable hovel ! your sufferings will drive me mad.'

The wife rose from her place, and approaching her husband, she threw her arms around his neck, and pressed her lips to his burning brow. 'William,' she said, 'turn not away from the promises of God—seal not up the only fountain of consolation which remains to us. While we have a home and a meal as good as this, let us not be unthankful. Our Master had not where to lay his head.'

'It is the memory of my wrongs-of your vrongs rather-for myself I do not carewhich is cankering my heart, and maddening my brain. If there is a God, why does he suffer the rich to oppress the poor, and the strong to crush the weak? I sometimes feel like taking justice into my own hands, and with my own arm avenging my cause.'

Let me not see you thus, my husband Throw not away faith, with its memory of past blessings, and its hopes for the future. We have received good at the hand of the Lord—many times has he made our cup of blessings to overflow, and shall we murmur, and blindly accuse His justice, if He suffer the tempest to beat upon our heads? Oh! beware, that evil thoughts spring not up in your heart. Sin will bring sorrow less bearable than those of poverty. Think not so bitterly of our wrongs. Vengeance is the Lord's, and he will repay. Let us, like our Divine Teacher, who suffered wrongs infinite- it will not do to risk it in a letter. ly greater than ours, forgive and pity our enemie

' I have tried hard to learn that lesson before, and I thought when no trials were upon me, that I had succeeded. I know it must be wrong-this angry and revengeful spiritand I have tried at times to stifle it in my heart, but it will not die. It lingers there, Ind I have tried at times to stifle it in my neart, but it will not die. It lingers there, boisoning and polluting all within me. I have tried to pray, but it has risen up, like a plack cloud, hiding the face of my Heavenly father, and I have felt as if deserted by God and man.' God sometimes hides His face and suffers to a wark in our own strength that wa may the bell. A servant anneared and the carders are tried to have reached the to may be and the walk in our own strength that wa may the bell. A servant anneared and the carders are set of injustice of which be had poisoning and polluting all within me. I have tried to pray, but it has risen up, like a black cloud, hiding the face of my Heavenly Father, and I have felt as if deserted by God and man.'

us to walk in our own strength, that we may know how weak we are, and feel the corrup-answering to his inquiry if Mr. Carlton was tion of our hearts; but He is touched with a feeling of our infirmities, therefore let us seek earnestly for his presence, and for grace to help us in this time of need.'

William burst into tears. His poverty and his wrongs were all forgotten in the memory of his sinful anger and murmurings. The spirit of other days was returning-the divine was triumphing over the human; and they bowed down before God, with the loving confidence of little children casting all their cares on his mighty arm, and committing the future to his wise direction. That humble cottage was a holy place, sanctified by the presence of the King of kings; and they rose up, with peace and resignation in their hearts. A storm was evidently coming on. Al-

permission to cut a few trees, or at least to shed full of wood all dry and ready for the fire, which he had been forced to leave; but he brushed away a tear that dimmed his sight, and pressed on through the storm which every minute increased in violence. Alread a thin, white drapery—purer and whiter than a maiden's bridle robe—lay over the rough and frozen bosom of the earth, twisting here and there by the breezy fingers of the wind into graceful knots and wreaths. He stepped on something which moved beneath his foot, and 'looking down, he saw a large pocket book half covered with the snow. A sudden flash of joy darted through his heart. Seizing it, he turned his face from the wind to examine the contents. There was a roll of bank bills, and he carefully unrolled and counted them-tens-twenties-fifties-in all

to them that trust in him? The man who, storm, he seated himself on a fallen tree. would never have thought, but for her sug-The elements were in commotion, but there gestions. was a fiercer conflict in his bosom. The love But w of gold, not for its own sake but the good which it might bring to him and his, was contending with long established principles

of justice and rectitude. This man is rich,' the tempter whispered, e will never miss this sum, nor know the grieved at the cold and indifferent manner in 'he will never miss this sum, nor know the want of it; and oh! the good which it would do thy shivering wife and babes! Is it not a godsend, and wilt thou put away the proffered cup of blessings?'

science. 'Stain not thy hands with dishonest gains. Bring not upon thy soul the curse of an offending God. Better that thy children perish before thy eyes, than that their father

ing wind and the falling snow were all un- months and years.' heeded, but when he rose up, the conflict was past, and the expression of his face, though sad, was peaceful and resigned.

Remembering the purposes for which he had started, he turned his face towards his more than half the distance was gained. ghbor's house, where he obtained a small d of wood, and a team to haul it home. That night, after the children were in bed, William produced the pocket book, unrolled the bank kills before his astonished wife, and the bank kills before his astonished wife, and the bank bills before his astonished wife, and bank b told her how he found it, hid beneath the

What shall you do with it?' she said. What shall I do with it?' said he.

'Return it to the owner. We can bear toil

my heart seemed ready to triumph, I knew of a violent fever. Then did the poor wife that you would not fail to see clearly, and to feel that the hand of the Lord was heavy ove the right.'

sing and going to the window. 'The storm is over, and to-morrow I must go on foot, and

back in the stage.

at home, informed him that the gentleman was out, and that he would not be back till dinner, which would be at two.

William cast a glance at his threadbare and rusty garments. He did not wish to enter that house, where the splendor and luxury would form a striking contrast to his own comfortless home, but he was cold and weary. and would be glad of a seat anywhere by a fire, so he said to the servant, 'I have iniportant business with Mr. Carlton, and if you please, I will come in and wait till he returns

But while the rich man was enjoying his plentiful repast, Wm. Carter, with a sinking heart and weary frame, turned his steps towards home. He had not tasted food since

early dawn, and now full fifteen miles lay which his services had been received. He did not ask a reward for restoring what was not his own, but he might with justice have p of blessings?' 'Is it not thine! is it not thine!' said con-He remembered the wastefulness of wealth, the extravagance of luxury, which he had witnessed, and something whispered-' You are a fool. That man scarcely thanks you for returning what he would have never mis-He sat there for more than an hour; the rush- sed. It would have made you happy for

Resolutely, putting down the evil thoughts, he raised a silent prayer for help and resig nation, and pressed on his way. He grew more than half the distance was gained, when he sat down by the way utterly ex-hausted. He covered his face with his hands and wept, and but for the thought of his wife and children at home, would have crept Fortunately a man came along with a sleigh and he rose and asked for a ride. The stranger took him and brought him within a

mile of his own door. It was late when he reached home, and h It was late when he reached home, and he had scarcely strength to cross the threshold, and throw himself upon his bed. Ilis over-in the two it would be thus. When that dark temptation was on me, and the evil in my heart seemed ready to triumph, I knew that you would met fail to cross the threshold, and throw himself upon his bed. Ilis over-before morning he was raving in the delirium of a violent fever. Then did the poor wife

upon her,' but her faith failed not. As earth But, William, how will you get it to him ? ly hope faded away, brighter and brighter You have no horse, you have no money, and it will not do to risk it in a letter.' grew the hope of eternity ; and as she watch-ed day after day by the sufferer's couch, ba-I have thought of that,' said William, ri- thing his burning brow, and soothing his wild frenzy, with her loving voice, she was able to say, 'though He slay me, yet will I carry this money to Mr. Carlton. It is but fifteen miles : I will start early, and perhaps he will give me enough to pay my passage of faith and hope ! faith, not in man, but God—hope, not of earth, but heaven. Cling to the faith, poor woman! Make thy heart

the careless act of injustice of which he had been guilty? Like Ahasuerus, he could not sleep, for God troubled him, and he resolved to make ample recompense for the wrong he had done. He concluded at first to send

him a letter, and a handsome present, but the thought did not satisfy him ; and he resolved to go himself, and see what he could do for his poor friend, that which would most benchit him, and quiet his own conscience. It was the fifth day of William Carter's sickness, and the physician said, that night would be the crisis; if he lived through it he might recover. He had then fallen into a lethargic sleep. His pale wife sat holding The man eyed him from head to foot, and | his hand and gazing anxiously on his sunken

and a voluble tongue, and little suspecting

Mrs. Carter stood gazing in silent astonish

The crisis had passed-the fever was gone,

but he lay weak and helpless as a babe, and

but for the many comforts which that purse

approached the window and exclaimed, 'There

omes the stranger who gave me the purse.'

There was dancing and shouting among the

children ; and in the hearts of the father and

tell of the happy reinstating in their former

A minute more and he entered the room.

procured might have died.

and said earnestly-

who her auditor was, she had given full scope

with a slight sneer on his face, which Wil- features and shut eyes. The children, with liam did not fail to mark, conducted him into sad faces and noiseless step, crept around the the kitchen. Preparations for dinner had room. There was a rap at the door-it was ready the snow began to fall, but there was not wood enough at the door to last two days, and William must go to his neighbor and get permission to cart a form the door to last two days, boiling and roasting—such a dinner as would have tempted the appetite of an epicure. It was torture for a man faint with hunger, to from those of her humble neighbors, at anoth pick up the limbs that were lying about. He sit there with a delicious smell of the dif- er time might have awed her, but that was no buttoned up his coat and went out. He could ferent dishes falling on the olfactory nerve place to feel the paltry distinctions of human not forget the home of other days, and the and stimulating the demands of the stomach society. In the presence of that power, bealmost beyond endurance. fore which the rich and the poor, the mighty The two hours passed slowly away, but and the weak alike bow, men feel that they The two hours passed slowly away, but Mr. Carlton at length came in, and his visitor was summoned to the parlor. The poor man cast a bewildered and timid look around the magnificent apartment. He scarcely dared he gazed long and earnestly on the ashy step on the soft carpet, which gave no features of the sufferer, while the tears chased sound beneath his feet, and he shrunk as he one another down his checks; then turning caught a full length view of himself in a hway he threw himself into a chair and wen mirror, which extended almost from the ceil- with uncontrolled emotion. This, as the read ing to the floor. Mr. Carlton motioned him | er may have guessed, was Mr. Carlton. He to a chair, and he seated himself on the edge, fearful lest he should soil the crimson velvet Wm. Carter, and had been told of his sickcushion. ness, and its probable cause. The good we

Maiscellaneous.

Wedded Love's First Home.

BY JAMES HALL. Twas far beyond yon mountains, dear, We plighted vows of love, The ocean wave was at our feet,

The autumn sky above; The autumn sky above; The pebbly shore was covered o'er With many a varied shell, And on the billow's curling spray The sunbeams glittering fell. The storm has vexed the billow oft, And oft that storm has next.

And oft that storm has set, But plighted love remains with us, In peace and lustre yet.

I veiled thee to a lonely haunt, That bashful love might speak

Where none could hear what love revealed, Or see the crimson cheek ; The shore was all deserted,

And we wandered there alone, And not a human step impressed The sand beach but our own.

Thy footsteps all have vanished From the billow-beaten strand-

The vows we breathed remain with us-They were not traced in sand. Far, far we left the sea girt shore,

Endeared by childhood's dream, To seek the humble cot that smiled By fair Ohjo's stream ; In vain the mountain cliff opposed,

The mountain torrent roar'd, For love, unfurled her sinking wing,

And o'er each barrier soared : And many a wide domain we passed And many an ample dome, But none so blessed, so dear to us,

As wedded love's first home.

Beyond those mountains now are all That e'er we loved or knew,

The long remembered many, And the dearly cherished few; The name of her we value,

And the grave of him we mourn, Are there ;-and there is all the past, To which the heart can turn ;

But dearer scenes around us here,

And livelier joys we trace, For here is wedded love's first home, Its hallowed resting place.

Alphabetical Advice.

BY DOW, JR. A .- Always attend to your own avocation, avoid ale-houses and artful women. B .- Benevolent but not prodigal, bury all

bickerings in the bosom of forgetfulness. C .- Contrive to collect cash and keep it.

D .- Do your duty and defy the devil. E .- Early endeavor to eradicate every er-

ror, both of head and heart. F.—Fight fairly when you fight; but the better way is not to fight at all. Fiddle for no fools

G.—Grace, goodness, gumption, and a lit-tle goose-grease, enable a man to slip thro ugh the world mighty easy. Get them and glory in them.

and giory in them. II.—Harbor hope in your heart if you would be happy; but hark ye, hope can't sunder nor rotten the rope of a hangman. 1.-Inquisitiveness is insufferable ; indulge B tent Fire-Proof Paint, of all colors, which costs less than half as much as White Lead-is not in it

J.-Juleps may be called the juice of joy and the yeast of jest; but let them alone. for too much joking often destroys the jovi-

\$3.50 for a firstrate set of Brass Mountings -usually sold at \$5.00. may21 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

30 Boxes I. C. and J. X. Tin; 25 bundles Iron Wire; 100 lbs. Block Tin, at may21 F. G. FRANCISCUS'.

CEDAR WARE we are giving away-at the

smallest kind of profit. may21 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

BRASS Plated Dashes, Bands, Handles, Head Lining-everything in the Coachware line. ma21 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

BELLEFONTE CEMENT.-20 bbls. of this well-known Cement for Springs, Cisterns, Foundations, Pipes, &c. For sale by June11 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

50 Boxes Jersey Glass; 20 boxes Pittsburgh do.; 500 lbs. Putty; 100 gallons Linseed Oil. For sale by

F. G. FRANCISCUS, ma21

\$2.75 per set for Double Iron Bench Planes -all other kinds of Planes at equally low rates. Rules, Squares, &c. may21. F. G. FRANCISCUS.

\$1.25 per bushel for Shoe Pegs.-Shoe Shoe Description of all kinds. Tacks, Nails, Morocco, Kipp, Upper, Binding and Lining Skins; Shoe tools, &c., always low for Cache Carbo Carbo Shoe Description Cash F. G. FRANCISCUS.

31 CENTS for Brass Plated Stirrups; 184 cents for Brass Plated Bitts; 375 cents per dozen for Brass Ornaments-25 per cent. cheaper than last summer. 26 dozen Wood and Iron Hames, at different

F. G. FRANSCISCUS. prices.

TRON .- Hammered and Rolled Bar Iron of all kinds supplied to any amount; always on hand a large and varied stock. The trade supplied at Philadelphia prices, thereby saving \$6.00 per ton freight. may21 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

 \bigcirc ORDAGE-Rope from $1\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ inch. Twine,

U all sizes. 6 dozen of the best Whitewash Brushes in the market.

Augers and Auger Bitts, Files, Rasps, &c. may21 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

ODOZEN Waldron and Darlington Grass 0 Scythes at 62¹/₂ and 75 cents. 3 dozen Grain Scythes at 87¹/₂ and \$1.00.

Single and Double-barrel'd Guns; 8 doz. Single and Double-barrel'd Pistols; Revolvers,

four and six barrels; Pocket Cutlery, a beauti-ful assortment; Table and Tea Cutlery; Shovel

DOZEN Hay Forks, (cast steel) at 25, 314.

I and $37\frac{1}{2}$ cents, according to finish--generally sold at 50 and $62\frac{1}{2}$ cents.

6 dozen four prong Forks at 50 and 621-usu-ally sold at 75 and 871.

1 dozen Manure Drags. may21. F. G. FRANCISCUS.

Fire---Fire---Fire.

DARN Builders call and examine Blake's Pa-

far more durable, and renders the building fire and weather proof by two or three applications

F. G. FRANCISCUS.

F. G. FRANCISCUS.

8 dozen Scythe Sneaths at 371 cents.

12 dozen Hay Rakes-at various prices. Country blister Steel, 64 cents.

ma21

and Tongs, &c.

may21

frequently brings among the hills of New William's bed was hard, and Hampshire. the cold wind found its way through many a erack and crevice in his minous cottage, but he might have slept, if his mind had been at His wife was a delicate woman-toil and exposure had brought on a lingering illness, and she lay all night, moaning with

pain, and shivering with the cold. William arose, I said, and having kindled a fire, went forth into the open air. The clouds were black and heavy, and the wind swept in gusts through the naked trees. Away in the distance, the tops of the mountains were already white with snow. He had engaged a day's work on a neighboring farm, but it was useless to go-the farmer would not work that day: so he turned with a heavy step, and entered his cheerless dwelling. The children were soon stirring, and the pale, suffering mother rose frem her restless couch to prepare the morning meal. A few potatoes were boiled for the father and children, and a cup of gruel prepared for herself. William Carter and his wife had seen bet-

ter days; but sickness and misfortune, the fraud of some, and the eruelty of others, had driven them forth from their pleasant home, which he had spent the strength of his early manhood to purchase, and forced them to take shelter in their present miserable abode. They were christians, and they had hitherto borne up, under the crushing weight of their afflictious, with a meek and quiet spirit. Looking forward to that bright day hereafter, they had suffered patiently, knowing that those afflictions are but for a moment, and the glory that shall be revealed, eternal.

It had long been William Carter's practice to assemble his family in the morning, to hear the blessed truths of inspiration, and to bow before the mercy seat of heaven. That morning, the children seated themselves as usual, and Mrs. Carter brought forth the bible, and laid it before her husband. Moving it away, he said, 'I cannot read or pray. I have no faith, and what is not of faith is sin,' and rising, he seated himself at the table. The children looked up with astonishment.

What is the matter, father ?' said little Alice, pressing close to his chair. 'Why don't you ask God for our daily bread ?'

A tear stole silently down the mother's cheek, as she took her place with her family around the scanty board.

Why can't we have some bread and butter?' said little James, a child six years old, pushing away the potatoes at the time.

An expression of agony passed over the father's face. A torrent of bitter feelings were rushing through his heart-murmurings against Providence-repining at his lot-unbelief of God.

'Why should my children want for bread, claimed. 'Have I not labored honestly, but where is the blessing which God has promised which afforded a partial shelter from the deeds performed by her father, of which he their trust in God are never forsaken.

His first impulse was, to secure the money and throw the pocket book away. He saw nothing clearly but the money before him-he thought of nothing but the blessings which it would bring to his poor family. Was it not his own? he had found it-had not Heav-Was it en sent it in mercy as a relief to his wants? an answer to his prayers? How much good this money would do! Bread and shelter for his wife-his patient, uncomplaining wifeand for his little ones, whose cheeks were growing pale with want-whose merry smile was changed to the anxious look of care. Thus he reasoned, but conscience whispered, beware! suffer not the love of gold to make a plague spot on thy heart? This money is not thine, and Satan may have permitted it as a snare to thy soul-God may have permitted it as a trial of thy faith.

five hundred.

But perhaps he thought I cannot find the Then it will be mine-honestly mine; owner. and with the hope that it might contain no evidence of ownership, he commenced exam-ining the pocket book again. Mortal, condemn him not too harshly for this wish-sit lost his farm.' not in hasty judgment on the heart of thy erring brother. Thus tempted, perhaps thy own had been no better. But the e examination left no room for doubt. There was the owner's name fully inscribed-the name of a rich merchant with whom, in days past, William had been acquainted. What a death blow was this to his wild hopes! The vision of home comforts, which had blessed him for 2 moment, as if in mockery, was snatched away, and he saw again the miserable hut, the pale wife and hungry children. Dashing the packet book to the ground he stord for the wants and woes of others, and his good fulness, and trust in God. away, and he saw again the miserable hut, the pocket book to the ground, he stood for a moment gazing on it.

'Tempter! deceiver!' he exclaimed, ' why am I thus mocked and tantalized ?' and then, heart. Misery never passed her unnoticed, as if a sudden thought had struck him, he and many were the blessings which fell on

Have you business with me, sir ?' said the man where he stopped, had a warm heart,

gentleman, in an important tone. 'Yes, sir,' said William, producing the pocket-book, and handing it to him. 'I to her eloquence, in denouncing the man who found this yesterday, and, as it bears your name, I have brought it to you.' suffered her poor neighbor to walk fifteen miles, and to return even without a dinner.

Ah! then you found my pocket-book! I am glad to see it again—which I never ex-pected to do.' He carefully examined it.— All right,' he said, 'and I'm obliged to you for returning it, for it contains some valuable papers,' and carelessly placed it in his pocket. or surprise, he was gone. The next morning William was better.-William had no more to say. He arose, and with no further evidence of gratitude or obligations, he was suffered to depart.

I am sorry that you did not give that poor man something, father,' said a fair girl as she seated herself on an offoman at his feet.-'Did you notice how pale he looked, and how he almost staggered as he rose to go away ! Did he! no. I did not notice it. I would have given a fifty dollar bill if I had thought

of it. But he is gone now.'

is very poor.

I had some dealings with him years When I built the Charlotte, he had ago. something to do with supplying the timber, and now I do remember that I heard he had

'How far did he come this cold morning, to bring you that pocket-book?'

'He lives in H____, he must have come fifteen or twenty miles. I ought indeed to have paid him well for it, and I will not fail it has cost you dear.' to do so yet.'

Here the dinner-bell interrupted the con-versation, and the father and daughter pro-ceeded to the dining-room.

Mr. Carlton was not a selfish or a colddeeds must have been few, but for the gentle

promptings of his daughter Mary. She, good girl, had a quick eye, as well as a warm

ality of the social circle K .- Kindness kindles the fire of friend-

ship. A kiss always avails more than a kiek. L.-Love the ladies, look before you leap,

eschew loaferism. M .- Make not mischief by meddling with

other folks' business. N.-Never be caught napping except in the

night time.

O .- Order is Heaven's first law! obey it. P.--Pursue the plain path of probity and put in practice what you will give in pre-

Q.-Quarrel not, quibble not, be not fond of asking questions, or addicted to queries. R.-Rum ruins respectability ; renounce, renew and renovate.

S .- Seek salvation ; oh, ye sinners ! become saints and you are safe.

T .- Take time by the forelock ; try to turn every moment to account.

U .- Union unites to unity; in the whole universe there is unison; be you therefore united for the sake of unison.

ment on her visitor, when he arose, and pla-cing a heavy purse into her hand, said-' Take V .--- Vanity has connexion with valor, remember that. husband's recovery. I will call again,' and before she had time to express her gratitude

W .--- Women and wine bring want, woe and wretchedness, when wickedly indulged

X .-- 'Xtra 'xertions accomplish 'xtraordinary ends.

Y .-- Yield to no tyrant; yeoman and their yoke-fellows are lords of the soil.

Z .-- Zig-zagging is characteristic of a zany ; take a straight course through life and zeal-He grew stronger day by day, and at the end of a week he was setting supported by pillows in a large arm chair. Mrs. Carter ousy pursue it.

Bullfrog Concert.

An eastern editor has been favored with a grand frog concert. He describes the recita-tion as follows : 'Knung de nung-kung tung, Koo de kung, to koo ; Titteri, titteri koo,

> Full Chorus. Te te wee de koo. Solo Soprano.

Pe de weet, pe de weet! Chorus of Bass Voices. Kung, kung, trata kung, Dig-g-gory kum, de kum de boo.

Tree Toad Solo.

The effect was truly astonishing ; the stars blinked, and the balmy zephyrs stopped to I need not pursue my story further, nor catch the enchanting melody. +++++

home, nor how in after days, Wm. Carter gathered his grand-children around his knee, A notice of a recent steamboat explosion and told them of his bitter trial and tempt closes as follows : 'The captain swam ashore. ation, and taught them, that they who put So did the chambermaid. She was insured for \$16,000 and loaded with iron.

of the paint, mixed up with oil costing but 45 cents per gallon, which in a short time forms a coating of slate on whatever part the paint has been applied. 50 barrels expected in a few Specimens seen at my store, with recomdays. mendations and experiments. Warranted to give satisfaction or no charge. ma21

F. G. FRANCISCUS.

Don't be Alarmed---Cash!

WOULD respectfully call the attention of purchasers of Hardware to my stock, bought ry low, in great varieties, and will be sold on-for cash, from 15 to 20 per cent cheaper than can be bought elsewhere.

Hardware, Coachware,

Saddlery, Shoe Findings.

Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty,

Varnishes, Paints and Drugs,

usually sold in the trade. Wholesale and retail by may21 F. G. FRANCISCUS. may21

ANOTHER ARRIVAL At the Cheap Drug & Variety Store.

THE undersigned has just returned from Philadelphia with a large and fresh addition to his assortment of Drugs and other goods, among which may be enumerated-Fresh Drugs. Colegate's Pearl Starch. Pine Apple, Strawberry and Lemon Syrups. Prunes, Figs and Raisins. Soda, Butter, Water and Sugar Crackers. Chocolate and Essence of Coffee. A great variety of Candies. Tobacco, Segars and Snuff. Spermaceti and Tallow Candles

Paint, Hair, Clothes, Hat, & Tooth Brushes. Pure Cider Vinegar. Port Monnaies and Pocket Books.

Stationary-including everything in that line. To which may be added a very general as-sortment of things useful for families. Having purchased exclusively for Cash, he can afford to sell very low, and invites the inspection of his

goods IP Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded.

Call at the Gneap Dies Eest Market street Lewistown. A. A. BANKS. Call at the Cheap Drug and Variety Store,

BLAKE'S

Patent Fire Proof Paint. Prevention is Better than Cure.

TE are daily expecting an invoice of "Blake's Patent Fire Proof Paint," an article superior to any paint now in use. Its superiority consists in its durability, cheapness, and in rendering the building to which it may be applied, Fire Proof. Let those who would have an article possessing the above qualifications, call on

may21

F. J. HOFFMAN.

Approaching William he grasped his hand 'Thank Heaven that you are alive-that you will live! If you had died, I never would have forgiven myself. I have come to Titteri, titteri nong. make you some atonement for the injustice of Bung de kung-kick a ku !

which I was guilty;' and he placed a folded paper in his hand. 'There,' he continued, when you are able read that. Do not thank

me. It is no more than justice. The pock-Tiddery pe de we kum, et-book was of great importance to me, and

When the gentleman was gone William opened the paper, and found it a deed made out to himself, of his own house and farm.

Tr-a-a te weet! Weeterry dee!