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Moetry.

ENDURANCE.

"If tho I faint in the day of adversity, thy strength is

Faint not beneath thy burthen, tho' it seem Too heavy for thee, and thy strength is small; Tho' the fierce raging of the moontide beam On thy defenceless head untemper'd fall.

Tho' sad and heart-sick with the weight of woe, That to the earth would crush thee-journey

What tho' it be with faltering steps and slow, Thou wilt forget the toil when rest is won.

Nay! murmur not because no kindred heart May share thy burthen with thee—but alone Still struggle bravely on tho' all depart; Is it not said that "each must bear his own!

All have not equally the power to bless; And of many, few could cheer our lot, For "the heart knoweth its own bitterness,

And with its joy, a stranger meddleth not." Then be not faithless, tho' thy soul be dark; Is not thy Master's seal upon thy brow? Oft hath His presence saved thy sinking bark,

And thinkest thou He will forwake thee now Hath he not bid thee cast on him thy care, Saying He careth for thee? Then arise! And on thy path, if trod in faith and prayer,

The thorns shall turn to flowers of Paradise Miscellancous.

The Genii of the Gold Mines.

T. H. WHIPPLE,

"Can gold calm compassion, or make reason shine? Can we dig peace or wisdom from the mine? Wisdom to gold prefer; for 'tis much less To make our fortune, than our happiness."

ling wood fire, and he felt in a very com- my spirit after death !' fortable, drowsy-contemplative mood.

the casement and rattle the doors, as from whence he came. David sat by the 'You did not raise it! But try once though it would break through into his fire some minutes, impatiently awaiting more, and then if you do not raise it-ha snug parlor. He only gazed complacently the return of the Genii. He had almost around the comfortable arrangements of persuaded himself that it was all a dream, his fireside, and relapsed into a fit of mus- and that the Genii would never return, filled with the laugh. ing. Mr. Winters was not what one might call rich in this world's goods. He had his comfortable house, a few acres of tillable land, good barn, well filled with the most bewitching little smile that he was lifting with the utmost of his strength, live stock; a smart sprinkling of hens, ducks and geese; and he had another thing which he prized as of far greater value than all the rest, a good wife and two children-a boy and a girl. My reader will, perhaps say, learning this, 'Is Flora. I am sent to conduct you to the he not contented with his lot? can he wish for any greater riches ?'

I am very sorry to say, dear reader, that he was not. He was blessed with health in his family, a loving spouse, and an easy, independent life, yet he was not satisfied. Some of his neighbors had been to the land of gold, and returned with well filled purses. He had taken the infection, and wanted to visit the land himself. Visions of 'mountains of gold,' gold dust, and golden ingots filled his brain.

Mary, his wife, sat on the opposite side of the hearth, turning her spinning wheel and converting the shining flax into tough thread, which in turn was to be converted into garments for David Winters, jr., who was at that time enjoying himself in a delicious sleep beside his mother.

'Mary,' said Mr. Winters, suddenly breaking the silence, and striking his open hand upon his knee, as if he had an idea in his head-a singular idea- Mary, do you know what I was just thinking of?' 'La me, David, no! How should I

know, unless you was thinking how much more wood it would take to melt the old-'Pshaw, Mary! nonsense, broke in Da-

vid, not waiting for her conclusion-'I was just thinking how much money, how much gold would satisfy me.'

'Gracious! David, what a man you are! Hav'nt you got everything comfortable around you; everything nice and convehow much did you think would make you

contented? could place in the half bushel measure, I soul and body! ha! ha! ha! and he al- there have been more women than men

had all I could put in this room, I should be perfectly satisfied!"

Dear me! what an avaricious man you are, David! You'll never be contented I'm afraid, if nothing else will satisfy your craving for wealth. I heard you tell Mr. Wilson to-day, that you had made up your mind to go to California. You was not in sober earnest, was you, husband? Oh! I know you was'nt! How could you leave little David, Jennette and I?'

A tear trembled in the good woman's eye, and the hand that guided the flaxen thread shook nervously. She tangled the yarn around the spindle-her hands then fell to her side, and her head sank upon

'Oh ! don't ery, Mary,' said David, almost relenting his ambition. 'When I come back with a heap of money, you will be as glad to dispose of it as any-

An hour passed, and the old clock recorded it in its musical chimes. Mrs. Winters resumed her spinning, and David sat in his chair almost asleep. The wheel buzzed merrily, the fire crackled cheerily, Communications recommending persons for office, must be paid in advance at the rate of self lazity, and David's eyelids closed tothe old cat upon the hearth stretched hergether.

movement among them, and a little fellow, all covered with dust and ashes, leaped out on the hearth and shook himself. When David's eye first discovered him he was not certainly bigger than a man's thumb, and might have been mistaken for a coal of fire, he was so red in the face. Gradually, he seemed to expand in form and limb, until his figure could hardly stand figure increased in size, his face grew redder and redder, until it grew warm around him, and David felt uncomfortably warm. He did not feel at all alarmed in the presence of the giant creature, but involuntarily inquired who he was.

said he, looking upon David with his could raise. As he handled the precious great yellow eyes. 'I am the spirit of lumps he became more and more excited, the mines, and have it in my power to make you rich, I can show you where The bag was about half filled, and he dethe main treasure lies, and teach you how to gain immense quantities of gold.'

'I only require that they should give me full sway over their bodies and souls-give heavier, themselves entirely to my service the remainder of their lives. When I call they guardianship."

Show me the treasure, sir, and I'll comply with all his might; he exerted every mus-David Winters sat by the fireside one with your stipulations. Give me gold cle; the blood rushed to his brain-he cold blustering night. His arm chair was galore,' and I'll serve you through life, saw more stars than revolve in the firmadrawn up within a few feet of the crack- and make over to you a quit claim deed of ment; but it was all in vain. The obsti-

A smile curled the red Genii's lip, and when a beautiful girl appeared before him, as if by magic, with golden hair and the in a mellow, flute-like voice, that thrilled his very heart, said:

' Mortal, you see before you a servant of the Genii of the mines. I am called through the cave. presence of my master!"

Lead on,' said David, bewildered with her beauty, 'lead on and I will follow.'

She placed her dark blue eyes steadily apon his for a moment, glided toward him, and placing one taper finger upon his forehead she retreated towards the fire-place .-David did not leave his chair, but it seemed to glide along, as if upon ice, in the same direction. Thus, as if in a mesmeric sleep, he entered the glowing grate. A moment and all was dark. Still he felt from the severe contusion on his head from the impress of the finger upon his fore- the fall, head, and that he was passing through the atmosphere at a rapid rate. Soon there appeared in the distance a light as of a glimmering star. It grew rapidly larger a fair income, he is not justified in leaving and larger, and brighter and brighter, until all, to seek more gold afar off. Like the the dazzling light blinded his eyes. He hero of this dream, in doing so, he may stood in the presence of the Genii, when not gain anything there, but lose everyhe again looked around him and his guide thing he has at home.—Home Gazette. had disappeared. He stood in an immense cavern, whose sides, roof and floor,

were of solid, massive, golden rock. · Frail mortal, thou standeth in the main treasure chamber, from whence cometh all the gold of earth,' said the Genii. 'Look around and feast thy greedy eyes upon the millions and millions that are here deposit. Sign these writings, and then choose cause thy manner of taking a share of gold from

these walls.' David seized the pen and subscribed his fish called suckers that don't bite!' nient? and you can't be satisfied? Well, name to the deed. The letters traced

were of a dark red color. 'I thought, Mary, that if I had all I nii; 'you are mine, mine, MINE, ! heart, served gravely: 'I have remarked that ent run of hot weather, a genius down would be nearly satisfied; and, that if I most shrieked a laugh. The echo was married this year.'

caught up and resounded from each corner and point of the immense cavern. It was it a principle to extend the hand of friendterrible-awful. The perspiration started ship to every man who discharges faithfulfrom every pore, and David most heartily wished himself out of the place.

· How much gold will satisfy you?' said the Genii, fixing his yellow eyes upon his, as though he would read his innermost thought.

Would you be satisfied with as much as you could raise from the floor?"

Now be it known, David was not a man who might be called small or weakly. He once prided himself very much upon his bodily strength, and the enormous of the Genii was in his favor.

'Yes,' answered he, 'give me all I can lift, and I will be satisfied."

'Let it be so. You shall have your

The Genii seized an iron instrument, and commenced digging the gold from the wall. His blows fell thick and fast .-Presently a large lump of the precious ders his professional services to the citimetal was detached. He threw aside the instrument, and from a chest near by, took a stout linen bag, apparently capable

' Now,' said he, to David, who stood As he sat there gazing into the bright fire amazed, 'I will make you acquainted with -upon the glowing coals-he saw a slight my further conditions.' David did not answer, for he was glad to do anything to get himself out of the present predicament.

Genii, 'and place in it as much of the metal as, in your judgment, you think you can raise. If you over-estimate your strength, and get more gold than you can lift, you shall have none, but shall be sent back to your family worse than when you beneath the ceiling of the room. As the left them. If you do lift it, it shall be yours. My servants shall escort you home, and a conveyance shall be furnished for your treasure.

David took the bag, and began filling it with the largest and brightest pieces. At first he thought he would limit his desires, 'I am the Genii of the Gold Mines,' and be sure not to put in more than he foot on terra firma, like Moses and Aaron until he had no command over himself. sisted a moment. The idea of having so much gold stimulated him to prepare for 'And what do you require of men in return for this information?' said Mr. Win- 'One more lump,' thought he, and added it to the pile.

· Oh! one more will not make it much

Another lump was added-and yet another. The bag was placed in a convenmust answer; when I command they must lient position, and he paused over it, to take obey; and when death summons them breath before he tried the lift. He stooped, hence, their souls are delivered up to my grasped the mouth of the sack in both his grasped the mouth of the sack in both his brawny hands, and raising bimself slowly, Solomon had more'n a hundred wives, all Is that all? Truly, some men hazard steadily, but with all his strength, he esas much, and in the end gain nothing. sayed the task. He strained, he tugged nate load would not budge a hair's breadth.

·Ha! ha! ha!' laughed the demon, What cared he if the wind did shake he immediately disappeared in the coals, and his face glowed with a brighter glow. ha!' Again the echo was caught up, as if by a myriad of fiends, and the cavern was

Once more David Winters grasped the sack. This time with a determination to deepest blue eyes, the pearliest teeth and raise it or die in the attempt. When he ever saw. She opened her ruby lips, and the solid linen of the sack parted in twain, and David losing his balance, fell heavily on the floor, The Genii raised another - 'Ha! ha! ha!' and again it echoed

'Lost! lost! lost!' cried David, and-

Bless my heart, David! what is the matter? Here you've been tugging and pulling at the arm of your chair, and now you've pulled it clean off, and fallen on the floor. Oh! what is the matter?'

IT WAS ALL A DREAM.

He related his dream to Mary that night, but said not a word about going to California, as in fact he never did afterwards. Several days passed before he recovered

The moral of this simple sketch is obvious. When a man is comfortably located, having a home and a family, and with

A witty clergyman, lectured a short time since on temperance, and as usual after the lecture, the pledge was passed round for signers. 'Pass the pledge along that way,' said the minister, pointing to a gang of bloated loafers near the door, 'Pass it along, perhaps some of ited. You can never but once penetrate to those gentlemen would like to join our We don't bite at a bare hook,' grumbled one of them. . Well,' replied the preacher, 'I believe there is a kind of

At a wedding the other day, one of the 'There, that will do,' chuckled the Ge- guests, who was often a little absent, ob-

SOCIAL INTERCOURSE .- We should make ly his duty and maintains good order; who manifests a deep interest in the welfare of general society, whose deportment is upright and whose mind is intelligent, without stopping to ascertain whether he swings a hammer or draws a thread There is nothing so distant from all natural claim as the reluctant, the backward sympathy, the forced smile, the checked conversation, the hesitating compliance the well-off are apt to manifest to those a little down, with whom, in comparison of weights he could lift. So the proposition virtue, they frequently sink into insignificance.

> A lawyer in the western portion of the State "hangs out" the following card, which, being of a somewhat eccentric order, we give an insertion gratis:

> OUR COUNTRY, OUR LAWS, OUR SIDE. JOHN K. Coxson, attorney at law, tenzens of Jefferson county and the public generally. He can be found at his office in Punxsutawney, Jefferson county, Pa. Collections entrusted to him of money will be promptly attended to in any part of the State, and shall be placed immediately in the hands of good collecting of-

He will council on all matters touching · You can take this bag,' resumed the the laws of God or man, taking no fees for the former, for its fruits of peace yield a sufficient reward; its summary is love thy neighbor as thyself, and owe no man anything. By strict obedience to this first code, most likely you will never call on him for council on the second; but if you desire to leave the quiet waters of peace, and to tempt the troubled seas of discord and commotion, he will stand your pilot through hills of strife, and waft you so gently over yawning elements of hungry ruin, howling to swallow wrecked estates. that when you have once more set your you will rejoice over Korah. Dathan and Abiram, or like Miriam over the host of Pharoah, that horses, chariots and every thing pertaining unto them, except what the law allows them, are engulfed in the J. K. Coxson.

> Father, look've here, Wot's the reason you and mother is allers a quarreling?" Silence, my son. Do you know what you're a talking about?'

· Yes siree, I do. I was jist a wonderin' wot you'd do ef you had as many wives Downing's facts; and to you, Major, we as old Solomon.'

Bah! go to bed.

on 'em a livin' in the same house, a eatin' together and never a fight.' · Go to bed.'

'Now wot a time you'd have ef you had half as many. Why you'd kick up sich a rumpus as 'ud fetch up the police -and knock things to thunder.' A broomstick interrupted the loquacious youth, and very suddenly suggested to him the idea of traveling-which he did.

A dentist, whose skill at teeth pulling is well known, was recently called upon by wag carrying an old garden rake.

Doctor,' said he, 'I want you to pull a couple of teeth for me ?'

· Very well,' replied the doctor, + take a seat in that chair, and show me the teeth.' Well, sir,' replied the wag, 'I want you to pull these two broken teeth out of

this rake! For a moment the doctor was nonplused by the joke, but recovering himself,

· Well, let me have it; I might as well take the teeth from one rake as another.' He did so, and demanded his fee of two

An eccentric parson in the Old Dominion, known by the euphonious title of Servant Jones, once dined with Mr. Owl, an opulent planter. Mr. Owl placed before his guest the mortal remains of a fowl whose bones formed the debris of a former repast. The parson was called upon to ask a blessing, which he did in the following manner: 'Lord of love, look down from above, and bless the Owl, that ate the fowl, and left the bones for Servant Jones.'

A Frenchman, stopping at a tavern, asked for Jacob.

'There is no such person here,' said the landlord. 'Tis not a person I want, sare, but de

beer warmed with de poker.' 'Well,' answered mine host, 'that is Ah, yes, sare, you are in de right; I

A dog, with a greasy bone in his mouth, and a boy, with a eigar in his mouth, running through the streets, are nuisances

mean Philip.'

To support shirt collars during the preseast has invented a set of pullies which pass over the ears.

which ought to be abated.

SCOTT--LUNDY'S LANE. In the night hours, long ago, Gathering on the battle plain, Know ye how they sought the foe,
'Mid the gloom of Lundy's Lane?
Face to face the hosts were met, Heart to heart the lances set; But a hero's blade was there, Flashing through the midnight air; See the routed foemen yield,

Know ye how our victories ran, Through the trenches of the foe, From the stones of San Juan To the walls of Mexico? How the bomb-shells fell, for dews,

WINFIELD SCOTT hath won the field!

Night by night on Vera Cruz? How, o'er Churubusco's stream. Waved that sword with fateful gleam ?-Still the opposing legions yield WINFIELD SCOTT doth win the field! Lo! o'er myriad plains afar That firm hand hath borne its part; First in counsel, first in war, First in every patriot heart.

Wheresoe'er our flag may wave, On he leads his legions brave; In the hottest of the fray, Shrinking ne'er from danger's way; Strong that sword of flame to wield, WINFIELD SCOTT wins every field! With the triumphs bravely won,

Like a mantle round him thrown, He, with no proud deed undone, Stands on victory's heights alone Towering o'er all heads afar-As before the morning star Fade all paler lights away— Vanquished by his glorious ray, Still the opposing ranks must yield, WINFIELD SCOTT shall win the field!

From the National Intelligencer. A Letter from Tom Bigby, To Major Jack Downing, of Downingville, Down

ALAEAMA, Down South, July 20, 1852, My DEAR MAJOR-Although you are a Democrat, and I a Whig-a Southern slave-holding Whig, too, and you an Eastern slave "loathing" Democrat—you must excuse my writing to you, Major. upon the present occasion. Fas est ab hoste doceri. As you are "a scholar and an antiquarian," I may be excused for quoting Latin to you. But I am sure we are no enemies, except politically. I can be no enemy to one whose heart throbs with patriotism like yours. I appeal to you, Major, for information, because it is always to be had from your letter; and I have as much pleasure in reading them as any Democrat. Through the columns of the papers of our excellent friends, Messrs. Gales & Seaton, I shall hope to hear from you in reply. In that way I shall be saved a world of trouble in telling my friends here what you say. All agree there is no disputing any of Major Jack look for the truth in respect to Down East facts. So I must pray you to put matters right about your new friend the other "Gineral," as he is said to be a real Downeaster, or "true-blooded Yankee," every inch of him.

may I ask of you the favor to exp riddle that I cannot comprehend, if some others do? How is it that your juvenile friend, General Pierce, is so adroit in his tactics-" Yankee tricks," perhaps-that both the rabid leaders of the Free Soil Wilmot-proviso Demograts of the South, Unionists and Secessionists, are all in the same boat, rowing one way and looking in another direction, and for no other object than to make Gen. Pierce President, if they can do it? By what hocus-pocus is it brought about that the lambs and the wolves lie together ? You know, Major, that it was only the other day that every Southern man was furious at the bare mention of the Wilmot-proviso or of free-soil; an advocate of either was as bad as an Abolitionist, and deemed guilty of high treason. Our great and ever to be lamented patriot, Henry Clay, with all his zeal and unsurpassed eloquence, could hardly prevail upon our Southern Democrats to remain in our glorious Union with Free Soilers and Wilmot-proviso men. A favorite with the Democracy, one who

had professed to be a "Northern man with Southern principles," was thrown overboard by every southern Democrat on his becoming a free-soiler. But now, what "a change has come o'er the spirit of the dream," when it is ascertained that all the New Hampshire Democrats are not only anti-Catholic, but Free-soilers and Wilmot-proviso men, including General Pierce himself. He considers it " no harm" to be a "political friend of Atwood," the Abolitionist; "no harm in that," says Gen. Pierce. How do you explain it, Major, that what was an unforgivable offence in Mr. Van Buren, only four years ago, is now no harm in Gen. Pierce? We see, too, professed Nullifiers, Secessionists and other Democrats of the fireeating "slave-ocracy," in full communion with professed free soilers and Wilmotproviso men, if not avowed abolitionists ! This I cannot comprehend, unless it be the Democracy dread of dying of famine, unless they clutch " the spoils" by means of such a union.

Is that what is meant by the "Union party?" Is this the promised political millenium of the Democracy? No one but you, Major, can explain these things so as to satisfy "the rank file" that all is right. How is it to be explained, that, like the vaulter in the circus, (and "vaulting ambition o'erleaps itself,") General Pierce undertakes to ride, at the same ties.

time, the abolition and the slave horse, a leg on each-like the vain attempt to Tylerize the two parties, by which the juggler was laid so flat upon his back, that he has never gotten np from that day to this; I say how can Gen. Pierce attempt such a trick, to ride at once two such restive antagonistic horses entirely " of a different color," by which it is almost certain he must have a worse fall than at

As Gen. Pierce's equestrian feats are much talked of just now, and as the last one has been performed Down East, I have decided to ask you, Major, all about it, as no one can doubt your statement. No one in New Hampshire seems to believe what an opponent says, even under oath; as, however moral in other respects, they consider "all is fair in politics." So we of the South find it difficult to believe in New Hampshire affidavits; besides, we heard of the names subscribed to them, and until lately we knew nothing of your Gen. Pierce. Pray let us know if he has really become such a proficient in horsemanship that he can ride two vicious horses at once? One of them, too, a slave horse, and the other an abolition horse, Can they go all together?

In some respects our Win-field General is a full head and shoulders over your General Pierce. In horsemanship General Scott has never had a fall, except when his horse has been shot under him, and that more than once. When Gen. Scott was wounded in Mexico, it was by a bullet from the enemy, not by a fall from his horse. Gen. Scott never faints in well doing; and for statesmanship and civil services we think he towers over your feebler General as much as he does physi-

As I am a planter in Alabama, the inquiries I make of you, Major, are interesting to me and to my neighbors. One of them, a Methodist preacher, who rides the circuit, and is well informed on the subject, tells me South Alabama will give her vote to General Scott.

With great respect, Major, I am your iend, TOM BIGBY.

A PLANK .-- A vessel arrived lately at Portsmouth, England, on board of which was a plank which is stated to exceed in size any piece of wood yet cut. It was intended for the World's Fair, but it was too late for the purpese, no vessel being within reach which could accommodate it. This plank is 248 feet long, 22 inches broad, and six inches in thickness.

A Wag some time ago advertised a carriage to perform without horses, with one wheel, and invited all curious mechanics to see it. Many members of the society of arts attended, and in their order of ex-If not taking too great a liberty, Major, pectation, were shown a wheelbarrow.

> A few years since at the celebration of our national anniversary, a poor pedlar who was present, being called upon for a toast, offered the following: . Here's health to poverty; it sticks to a man when all his friends desert him.'

> > A CARD. Dr. David C. Reynolds,

Late a Graduate of the "University of Pennsylvania," has located himself for the practice of his profession at McVerrown, and from his professional experience in the Hospitals of Baltimore and Philadelphia, and his practice in Lewistown, hopes to commend himself to their confidence and that of the surround-

g community.

His office is the one lately occupied by W. J. McCov, Esq., where he may always be found except when absent on professional duties. He permitted to refer to the following gentlemen;

Dr. P. A. Worrall, Dr. J. B. Ard,
"T. Vanvalzah, "J. Culbertson,
Dr. E. W. Hale. McVeytown, July 23, 1852-tf.

REMOVAL. Operations on the Teeth.

AMUEL BELFORD, Dentist, offers his services to the citizens of Lewistown, and the adjoining counties, in DENTAL SURGERY, Having taken lessons in this branch of business from the late Dr. J. N. Sumner, and recently from Dr. J. H. Bressler, in Bellefonte, he is satisfied that he will be able to give general satisfaction. Carious teeth Plugged with Gold, and Incorruptible Mineral teeth Inserted, from a single tooth to a full set, on Gold and Silver Plate, also on Pivot, in the most durable manner.

All work undertaken by him he will guarantee to be satisfactory, and if it is not, the money

will be refunded.

He may be found at his residence in West Market street, opposite the Red Lion Hotel, at aug29-tf

FRESH ARRIVAL

OF WESTERN PRODUCE.

THE Section Boat WM. C. PORTER, Cap-Whiskey, Ham, Beef, Cheese, Crackers, Glass, Pea Nuts, Nails, &c., which will be sold by the subscriber, either wholesale or retail, at reasonable prices.

June 11.

JOHN KENNEDY.

GEO. W. ELDER,

Attorney at Law,

OFFICE in West Marketstreet, opposite Eisenbise's Hotel, will attend to any business in the courts of Mifflin, Centre, or Huntingdon coun-Lewistown, Jan. 23, 1852,