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Moeten.

Signs of the Promised Times.

At an anniversary meeting, some years ago, the Rev. Dr. Tyng recited a remarkable poem of Charlotte Elizabeth, to which he added the following scriptural references:

When from scattered lands afar, Mat. 24: 6,8 Spreads the voice of rumored war, Lu. 21: 25 Nations in tumultuous pride Hag. 2: 7 Heav'd like ocean's roaring tide. Heb. 12: 26,29 When the solar splendors fail, Mat. 24: 29 When the crescent waxeth pale, Rev. 16: 12 And the powers that star-like reign, Mat. 24:29 Sink dishonored to the plain. Joel 11: 10,31 World! do thou the signal dread: Lu.21: 26,35
We exalt the drooping head,
We uplift the expectant eye,
Our redemption draweth nigh.
Rom. 8: 9,23 When the fig-tree shoots appear, Mat. 24: 22,23 Men behold their summer near, Lu. 21: 29,31 When the hearts of rebels fail, Isa. 59: 18, We the coming conqueror hail. Rev. 19:11,16 Bridegroom of the weeping spouse Rev. 19:7,9 Listen to our longing vows, Rev. 6: 10
Listen to her widowed moan,
Listen to creation's groan,
Bid, O bid thy trumpet sound,
1 Thes. 4:16 Gather Thy elect around, Mat. 24: 31 Gird with saints thy flaming car, Jude 14 Suramon them from clime afar, Isa. 24: 13,15 Call them from life's cheerless gloom, M.24:40 Call them from the marble tomb, Rev, 20: 4,6 From the grass-grown village grave, Lu. 14:14 From the deep, dissolving wave, Ps. 49: 14,15 From the whirlwind and the flame, 1 Th. 4: 17 Mighty Head, thy members claim. Col. 1: 15 Where are they whose proud disdain Lu. 19:12 Scorned to brook Messiah's reign? Mat. 14:41 Lo, in waves of sulph'rous fire Lu. 17: 27,30

Now they taste His tardy ire, Rev. 19: 20,21 Fettered till the appointed day Rev. 18: 3,5,9 When the world shall pass away. 2 Pet. 2: 9 Quelled areal Thy foes, O Lord, Rev. 19: 15,21 Sheathe again the dreadful sword, Ps. 110: 5,7 Where the cross of anguish stood, Isa. 53: 3.5 King of Nations! plant thy throne, Isa. 24:23 Send Thy law from Zion forth, Zach. 8: 3 Speeding o'er the willing earth: Dan. 2: 35,44 Earth, whose Sabbath glories rise, Isa. 40: 1.9 Crowned with more than Paradise, Mortal sense and thought must fail, 1 Jo. 3:2 Yet the awful hour is nigh We shall see Thee, eye to eye. Be our souls in peace possessed 2 Thes, 3: While we seek Thy promised rest, Heb. 4: 9 And from every heart and home 2 Tim. 4: 8

Miscellancous.

All Creation groans for Thee.

Rom. 8: 19

Too Much Blue. BY DICKENS.

Early on a fine summer morning, an old man was walking on the road between Brussels and Namur. He expected a friend to arrive by the diligence, and he set out sometime before it was due, to meet it on the road. Having a good deal of time to spare, he amused himself by watching any object of interest that caught his eye; and at length stopped to inspect the operations of a painter, who, mounted on a ladder placed again the front of a wayside inn, was busily employed in depicting a sign suitable to its name, 'The Rising Sun.

· Here,' said the old man to himself, 'is an honest dauber, who knows as much of perspective as a cart horse; and who, I'll warrant, fancies himself a Rubens. How he brushes in that ultramarine sky !'

backwards and forwards before the inn. thinking that he might as well loiter there for the diligence as walk on farther. The painter meantime continued to lay on fresh coats of the bright blue, which appeared to aggravate the old gentleman very much. At length when the sign-painter took another brush full of blue paint to plaster on, the spectator could endure it no longer, and exclaimed severely: ' Too much blue !'

calmness, which an angry man sometimes liberty to sell it to any one I please.'

assumes: 'Monsieur does not perceive that I am painting a sky?

there is too much blue!'

· Did you ever see skies painted without blue, Master amateur ?"

· I am not an amateur. I merely tell you, in passing-I make the casual remark-that there is too much blue; but do as you like. Put more blue, if you don't think you have trowelled on enough already. But I tell you, that I want to represent

a clear blue sky at sunrise.'
And I tell you that no man in his sen-

ses would make a sky at sunrise blue.' By St. Gudula, this is too much!

exclaimed the painter, coming down from his ladder, at no pains this time to conceal his anger; 'I should like to see how you would paint skies without blue.'

· I don't pretend to much skill in sky painting; but if I were to make a trial, I wouldn't put in too much blue.'

'And what would it look like, if you

· Like nature, I hope, and not like yours, which might be taken for a bed of gentianella, or a sample of English cloth, or anything you please-except a sky; I beg to assure you for the tenth time, there is too much blue ?"

'I tell you, old gentleman,' cried the insulted artist, crossing his maulstick over his shoulder, and looking very fierce, 'I dare say you are a very worthy fellow not be let out-alone.'

Why not? · Why not? Because you must be cra-Ruysdael, the third cousin of Gerard Douw's great grandson, not know how to color a sky? Know that my reputation and a Charlemagne at Aix la-Chapelle, be- her in next September.' fore which every passenger stops fixed in

admiration ! portrait painted to serve for the sign of sum. the Flemish Ass!' In his indignation he mounted the ladder with the activity of a boy, and began with the palm of his hand to efface the chef d'œuvre of Gerard

Douw's great grandson's third cousin. 'Stop, you old charlatan,' shouted the latter, 'you are ruining my sign! Why, tants at once, it's worth thirty-five francs. And then my reputation-lost, gone for ever.'

He shook the ladder violently to make presence of a crowd of villagers, attracted using merely the point of his finger and ter, the handle of a brush, he sketched in 'Forgive me!' he exclaimed, 'forgive masterly outline three Flemish boors, me for my andacious ignorance. beer glasses in their hands, drinking Where Thy life distilled its blood, Mark 15:27 to the rising sun, which appeared above hand, shook it with fraternal cordiality. Where they mock'd thy dying groan, "15:29 the horizon, dispersing the gloom of a By this time the news of the discovery greyish morning sky. One of the faces had spread; the tavern was crowded with presented a strong and laughable caricature of the supplanted sign painter. The spectators at first were greatly disposed to man, standing in the middle of the room, Sacred be the impending veil! 1 Cor. 13: 12 take part with their countryman against pledged them heartily. In the midst of the intrusive stranger. What right had he the merry-making, the sign painter's Lu. 21: 31 to interfere? There was no end to the daughter, the presty Susette, threw her impudence of these foreigners.

As, however, they watched and grumbled, the grumbling gradually ceased, and sawdust out of his jacket from the vio-Breathe the prayer, O Jesus come! Rev. 22:20 was turned into a murmur of approbation lence with which he shook the French He zells godfathers Corjal, kuts korns, Isa. 49: 9 when the design became apparent. The Master's hand. owner of the inn was the first to cry + Brainto admiration.

·Oh,' he exclaimed, 'you belong to the craft, honest man, and there's no use in denying it. Yes, yes,' he continued, laughing, as he turned towards his neighbors, 'that is a French sign painter, who wishes to have a jest with me. Well, I must frankly say he knows what he is

The old man was about to descend from the ladder, when a gentleman, riding a beautiful English horse, made his way through the crowd. 'That painting is mine,' he exclaimed

in French, but with a foreign accent. 'I will give a hundred guineas for it.' 'Another madman!' exclaimed the na-

foreigners are mad! · What do you mean, Monsieur?' said

the inn keeper, uncommonly interested. What I say-I will give one hundred guineas for that painting,' answered the The critic then commenced walking young Englishman, getting off his horse. 'That picture is not to be sold,' said the sign painter, with an air of as much

pride as if it had been his own work. ' No,' quoth mine host, ' for it is already sold, and even partly paid for in advance. However, if Monseiur wishes to come to hand, at a fierce gallop, straight at his Give him a call.

he must treat. 'Not at all, not at all,' rejoined the Flemish painter of signs, 'it belongs to appeared to fear the glittering and bristling me. My fellow artist here gave me a lit-The honest painter looked down from the help out of friendship; but the pic- rushing. The men stood the charge very his perch, and said, in that tone of forced ture is my lawful property, and I am at

keeper. 'My Rising Sun is my property; passage for the 'cavalry' into their ranks. fastened on the wall of my house. How

self has the smallest right to it.

'I'll summon you before the magistrate, cried he who had not painted the sign.

'I'll prosecute you for breach of covenant,' retorted the inn keeper who had half paid for it.

'One moment,' interposed another energetic voice, that of the interloper; 'it seems to me that I ought to have some little vote in this business.'

'Quite right, brother,' answered the painter. Instead of disputing on the public road, let us go into Master Martzen's house, and arrange the matter amicably over a bottle or two of beer.'

To this all parties agreed, but I am sorry to say they agreed in nothing else; for within doors the dispute was carried on with deafening confusion and energy. The Flemings contended for the possession of the painting, and the Englishman repeated his offer to recover it with gold. · But suppose I don't choose to have it

sold ?' said its real author, Oh, my dear Monsieur!' said the inn keeper, 'I am certain you would not wish his sword in the scabbard, looked gravely to deprive me, an honest, poor man, who and coolly at the dead horse, and at the can scarcely make both ends meet, of this firm array of soldiers, and then in his usual to lay in a good stock of wine and beer.'

Don't believe him, brother,' cried the duty. Now you're ready for the lancers.' painter, 'he's an old miser. I am the father of a family; and being a painter, when you are at home; but you should you ought to help a brother artist, and give me the preference. Besides I am ready to share the money with you.'

'Ha!' said Master Martzen. 'Why, zy to play the critic after this fashion : too he's an old spendthrift, who has no money much blue indeed! What, I, the pupil of left to give his daughter as a marrying portion, because he spends all he gets on himself.

'No such thing: my Sussette is behas been long established. I have a Red trothed to an honest young French cabin-Horse at Malines, a Green Bear at Namur, et-maker; who, poor as she is, will marry

'A daughter to portion!' exclaimed the stranger artist; 'that quite alters the case. 'Nonsense!' exclaimed the critic, as I am content that the picture should be he snatched the palate from the painter's sold for a marriage portion. I leave it to hand. 'You deserve to have your own our English friend's generosity to fix the

'I have already offered,' replied the bold bidder, 'One hundred guineas for the sketch just as it is: I will gladly give two hundred for it, if the painter consent to sign it in the corner with words.'

What words?' exclaimed all dispu-

The Englishman replied, Pierre David.'

The whole party were quiet enough his persecutor descend. But the latter, now; for they were struck dumb with-undisturbed either by that or by the astonishment. The sign painter held his breath, glared with his eyes, frantically by the dispute, continued mercilessly to clasped his hands together, and fell down blot out the glowing landscape. Then, on his knees before the great French pain-

David laughed heartily; and taking his

persons anxious to drink the health of their celebrated visitor; and the good old arms around her benefactor's neck, and her intended husband aised a cloud of

At that moment, the friends whom he vo!' and even Gerard Douw's cousin nine was expecting arrived. They were M. and gentlemans larned there grammar in times removed felt his fury calming down Lessec, a theatrical manager, and the the most purtiest manner-also, gurt care great Talma.

Charging a Square.

about the late Col. Dakin, he related a lit- all other spices. And as the times be tle anecdote which is so characteristic of cruel bad, he begs to tel, he has just bethe man, that we cannot refrain from repeating it, though we think something of blacking bals, hurd herrings and coles, the same kind was told by one of our cor- scrubbin brushes and pills, mice znaps and respondents during the Mexican War.

The Colonel commanded one of the six regiments of volunteers which were raised in this State, after the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, and which joined Gen. Taylor's army speedily. The Colo- bunjan zarve, and all hard wares-He nel was an old disciplinarian, very strict also performs fleabotmy on the shortest and capable, and in a short time his regi- notice. And farthermore particular, he tive genius. 'Hang me, but all these ment excited the admiration of even veter- has laid in a large zortment of trype, an officers, by the ease and precision with dog's meat, lilipops and other pickles' which it drilled and manœuvred.

up and the men were standing at ease, af- and no place elce, and new laid hegs ter a variety of marches and charges and every day, by me, Roger Giles .- P. S .evolutions, when the Colonel took it into I teach Joggefry, Rheumaticks, Botmony, his head to put their discipline to a strong and all them hyferlugen outlandish things; test. The regiment was thrown into a quad-driffs, fashinibul poker, and all other square to receive cavalry. The commander rode off a few hundred yards, and then perfeckshun. A bal on Wednesday when wheeling his horse came down sword in an arrangement about it, it is with me that men. He and his steed formed an imposing looking object, for he was a big man; and his steed was a big horse, and neither array of bayonets against which they were well until the horse and his rider were within a few feet, then they broke right · What roguery,' exclaimed the inn and left in confusion and opened a broad

Of course, the Colonel was wroth and next day .- Franklin,

'Oh, yes, I see very well you are try- can it belong to any body else. Isn't it the way men and officers caught it for a ing to paint a sky, but I tell you again printed on my boards? No one but my- few moments was by no means agreeable to their feelings.

'You form a square! You repel cavalry! Why what would you have done if a thousand dragoons had charged on you as I did ?"

see if we don't hurt your feelings,' cried a square was again formed; off rode the Colonel, round he wheeled, and here he came again at full speed, rushing straight at the bayonets, and looking as if he would crush them under his charger's heels .-The bayonets wavered not, though the horse came faster and faster; and, finally with a terrible bound sprang at the square. moment the horse was stretched on the ground with a broken bayonet in his side, and his limbs quivering in the death agony, whilst the stout rider lay, with his foot and knee caught, and himself unable to rise .-Not a man moved-the square was silent, steady and unbroken. In another instant the Colonel was on his feet. He replaced windfall, Why, it would just enable me quiet way said: 'Very well done, boys. -both the horse and the square did their

> The men cheered-not a little.-New Orleans Picayune.

Extempore Speaking.

Harpers' Magazine says it is no small thing to be called on suddenly to address a public meeting, and find all your wits a wool gathering,' when you most need their service. 'Such being the case,' and standing admitted,' as it will be by nur merous readers, we commend the following speech of a compulsory order at the opening of a free hospital. 'Gentlemen-Ahem !-I-I rise to say-that is, I wish to propose a toast-wish to propose a toist. Gentlemen, I think, that you'll all say-ahem-1 think, at least, that this toast is, as you'll say, the toast of the evening -toast of the evening. Gentlemen, I belong to a good many of these things-and I say, gentlemen, that this hospital requires no natronage-at least, you don't want any recommendation. You've only got to be ill—got to be ill. Another thing—they are all locked up-I mean they are shut up separate-that is, they've all got separate beds-separate beds. Now, gentlemen, I find by the report, (turning over the leaves in a fidgety manner,) I find gentlemen, that for the year seventeen-no, eighteen-no, ah, yes, I'm right-eighteen hundred and fifty-No! it's a 3, thirty six-eighteen hundred and thirty six, no less than one hundred and ninety-three millions-no! ah! (to a committee-man at his side,) Eh? -what ?-oh, no, (looking through his eye glass.) two hundred and thirty-one two hundred and thirty-one! Gentlemen. I beg to propose-Success to this Institu-Intelligible as Egyptian hieroglyph ics, and 'clear as mud' to the most superficial observer.

Roger Giles's Advertisement.

'Roger Giles, zargon, grosir, parish clark, and skule-master, reforms the ladies and gentlemen he draes teeth without waiting a moment, blisters on the lowest terms, and fisiks for a penny a piece .-and undertakes to keep everybody's nayles by the vere and zo on. Young ladies taken of there morals and spellin'-also, zarm zinging, teaching the base vial, and all other zorts of phancy works .- Per-In speaking with a friend the other day fumery and jollp, znaff and ginger, and gun to zell all zorts of stashunary wares. trikel, and other zorts of zeet meets, inkluding taters, ingons, blak led, brik dust, sassages, and other garden stuffs, also phrute, hats, zongs, hoyl, latin and duch buckets and other articles. Karn and zich as hoysters, winzur sope, &c. Old One morning the regiment was drawn rags bot here for trade, and zold for cash, country danses tort at home and abrod to our Marier performs on the git-Tar."

> The most trifling actions that affect a man's credit are to be regarded. The sound of your hammer at five in the morn

Syria and the Jews.

A correspondent of the National Era relates the following anecdote. It takes the romance out of a very current rumor, that the Jewish Empire was to be restored by M. Rothschild: "The story that the Sultan has ceded Syria to M. 'Well, just try us again, Colonel, and Rothschild, for 500,000,000 francs, say one hundred millions of dollars, and that number of the discomfited volunteers. The this prince of millionaires proposes to invite the Jews to return to the land of their fathers, rebuild the temple, &c., I do not believe. About fifteen or twenty years ago, an estimable clergyman in Ohio, who had, after a long study and meditation persuaded himself that the description of the latter day glory by the prophet Ezekiel was to be fulfilled by the Jews in Syria, went to The square stood the shock, and the next | London with a view to persuade Rothschild to purchase that country, which he had been informed, could, in the state of the Sultan's exchequer at that time, be done at less than ten millions of dollars. It was several days after his arrival before he obtained an interview with him. And when, after so much pains-taking, he at length stood face to face with the rich Jew, and announced his errand, the baron said to him 'D-n Jerusalem!' The poor man, grieved and shocked, quitted London, returned to his native land, pined away and died. I received from his own lips an account of the interview."

> 'Joseph,' said a pedagogue to a boy, who came too late one day, . where have you been for the last hour?' Nowhere,' meekly replied Joe. 'Nowhere,' fiercely echoed the teacher, who was wont to swagger about his little kingdom like a Gulliver in Lilliput, 'where is that?' 'I don't know,' replied Joe, as he scratched his head and looked down upon the floor, · I guess it ain't anywhere; ' and what were you doing there?' demanded the pedagogue, again scowling still more fiercely. 'I wan't doin' anything! I had nothin' to do, and so I went nowhere." This last piece of logic was a ten strikeit knocked away all the pedagogue's gravity, and amid a general intering of girls and boys, Joe was told to take his seat.

Grammatical Queries,

What are the regular parts of speech ?-The tongue, palate, and lips.

To what branch of grammar do Excise duties on intoxicating liquors belong?-

What is a love letter ?- An indefinite

A boy informing against his companions?

-Accusative case. The Companion whipped?--Vocative

The Master whipped ?- An active verb governing both the accusative and vocative. A Bachelor ?- A personal pronoun without the plural.

REVERENCE FOR THE SABEATH .- In the rious item is found:

'In the year 1258, at Tewkesbury, a certain Jew one Saturday, fell into a cesspool, and would not allow himself to be drawn out on a Saturday on account of his reverence for the Sabbath. Richard de Clew, Earl of Gloucester, would not allow him to be drawn out on the following day, being Sunday, because of his reverence for his Sabbath. And so the Jew died.'

Sister Mary-Why Charles, dear boy, what's the matter? You seem miserable! Charles-Ah! aint I just! Here's ma' says I must wear turn-down collars till Christmas, and there's voung Sidney Bowler (who's not half so tall as I am) has had stick-ups and white chokers for

ever so long! A crust of bread, a pitcher of water, a thatched roof and love; there is happiness for you, whether the day be rainy or sunny. and warranted. It is the beart that makes the home, whether the eye rests on a potato patch or on a flower garden. Heart makes home precious, and it is the only thing that can.

HAT WANTED -- Please, Mr. Smith, pappy wants to know if you won't lend him the model of your hat?' · Certainly, my son; what for ? '- He wants to make a scare-crow to keep out our turkey-buzzards.' Exit youth, followed by Smith and a new axe-handle.

Dow Jr's. Faith.

I believe that kicking against custom, and spitting in the face of fashion, is a futile and foolish endeavor. Both may need correction-but they must and will have their own way.

I believe that if the devil be the father of liars, he has a plagued large family to look after, and that it is rapidly increas-

I believe that simple honesty, the naked truth, pure virtue, and a straight up and down way of dealing with the world, ing, or nine at night, heard by a creditor, have as much advantage over the vices, makes him easy six months longer; but ricks and stratagems in the long run, as at if he sees you at a billiard table, or hears good square-trotting horse has over a payour voice at a tavern, when you should c.ng pony or a rackey that goes his mile be at work, he sends for his money the or two like the mischief, and is done for the rest of the journey.

OUR FLAG.

BY D. BETHUNE DUFFIELD Our good flag, with its stars and stripes, And a hand that holds it fast; That waves it proudly to the breeze,
The battle, and the blast—

The battle and the blast, my boys, Down, thro' two score of years, Our leader Scott has borne it high, And quench'd the nation's fears.

CHORUS. Oh! give me our flag, its stars and stripes,
And Scott to hold it fast, To wave it proudly in the breeze, The battle and the blast.

Oh! for a leader such as Scott, We hear the People cry; His brave old heart, his strong right hand, And his white plume waving high—
And his white plume waving high, my boys,
Amid our banner's folds,

As by the magic of his name The People's trust he holds. CHORUS.
Oh! give me our flag, &c.

With Scott and Graham at the helm,

All storms we may defy,
We'll safely reach our port at last,
Though the wild waves heave us high—
Tho' the wild waves heave us high, my boys, Tho' rocks are on our lee, Yet soon our gallant ship will ride Triumphant o'er the sea.

CHORUS. O! give me our flag, &c.

There's promise in your mighty shout, Like tones from thunder-cloud, And hark! the music, gallant whigs, The People cry aloud— The People cry aloud, my boys,

For Scott, the brave and free, And now they only wait the hour To hail his victory.

CHORUS,
Oh! give me our flag, its stars and stripes,
And Scott to hold it fast,
Who always waves it high aloft, The victor's flag at last.

Mechanics, Manufacturers and Inventors.

THE eighth volume of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN commences on the 18th of September. It is principally devoted to the diffusion of useful practical knowledge, and is eminently calculated to advance the great interests of industry—Micharlial, Manufacturing, and Agricultural—the genius and master spirit of the na-

It is unrivaled as a Journal of the Arts and Sciences,

d maintains a high character at hone and abroad. The publishers piedge the mselves that the future vol-mes shall at least equal, if not surpliss their predeces-tors. Among the subjects chiefly brought forward and discussed in its columns, are, Civil Engineering, Archidiscussed in its columns, are, Civil Engineering, Architecture, Railroads, Bridges, Agricultural Implements, Manufactures of Metals, Fibrous and Textile substances, Machinery for the purpose, Chemical processes, Distilling, Coloring, &c. Sjeam and Gae Engines, Boilers and Furnaces, Mathematical, Philosophical and Optical Instruments, Cars, Carriages, Water-wheels, Wind and Grinding Mills' powers, Planing Machines, Tools for Lumber, Hrick Machines, Farning, Fire Arns, Electricity, Telegraphs. Surgical Instruments, &c., besides Claims Telegraphs, Surgical Instruments, &c., besides Claims of all the patents, Beviews, Notices of New Ieventions, American and Foreign. The work is in form for binding, contains several number d Engravings, over four hundred pages of printed matter, and a copious Index.—Nearly all the valuable patents which issue weekly from the patants of printed matter, and a copious Index. the PATANT OFFICE are illustrated with Engravings in its columns, thus making the paper a perfect Mechanical Valuable premiums are offered for the Largest List of Chronicles of London,' the following curious item is found:

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CLOCKS, A WATCHES, A VID JEE VEL EE V.

W. JUNKIN, at Schlosser's old stand, in Market street, respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen that he has just received an unusually fine stock of Gold and Silver WATCHES, JEWELRY,

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Persons visiting Lewistown are requested to call at the subscriber's establishment, and examine the various articles of Jewelry and Fancy Ware on exhibition in his cases, as he is satisfied that in these respects the most fastidious can be accommodated. Remember, the stand is next door to Dr. Vanvalzah's dwelling, north

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JOHN CLARK & CO.

HAVE removed their Shoe Store HAVE removed their Shoe Store from below Eisenbise's to the diamond, opposite the Lewistown Hotel. Having renewed their stock, they are now prepared to make to order all kinds of BOOTS AND SHOES in the best manner and of the best materials. They have also a choice assortment of city and eastern work to which they invite the attention of the citizens of Lewistense they invite the attention of the citizens of Lewistown and vicinity, as they are determined to sell at the very lowest prices for cash. ap23