

# LEWISTOWN GAZETTE.

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OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Lewistown and surrounding country. Office in the diamond, adjoining Hoffman's Hardware Store.  
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**HO. J. WALTERS,**  
Attorney at Law,  
OFFICE at his residence, south west side of the Diamond, third door west of the National Hotel, Lewistown, Pa. [oct28.

**GEO. W. ELDER,**  
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OFFICE in West Market street, opposite Eisenbush's Hotel, will attend to any business in the courts of Mifflin, Centre, or Huntingdon counties. Lewistown, July 1, 1853.

**IS. B. BROWN,**  
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PROFESSIONAL business promptly attended to, and charges reasonable.  
OFFICE on North Main street, second door below the town Hall, and nearly opposite the Gazette office. [je 21, 1855--1f.

**FISK'S PATENT METALLIC BURIAL CASES,**  
AIR-TIGHT AND INDestructIBLE.  
For protecting and preserving the Dead for ordinary interment, for vaults, for transportation, or for any other desirable purpose.  
For sale at the new Furniture rooms, under the Odd Fellows' Hall, by  
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**SEGARS! SEGARS!**  
ONE Hundred Thousand Havana and Principe Segars of the following brands:  
Las Tres Marias, Rio Hondo,  
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El Dorado, La Bella Habanero,  
La Sultana, Flor de Londres,  
La Diana, Figaro,  
La Nueva Espress, Ojeras,  
Victoria, La Estrella,  
La Union, Recreadores,  
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Also, a prime lot of well-selected "Sixes." Dealers and others can be supplied on reasonable terms, at the DRUG STORE of  
CHAS. RITZ,  
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**The West Branch Insurance Co. OF LOCK HAVEN, PA.**  
INSURES Detached Buildings, Stores, Merchandise, Farm Property, and other Buildings, and their contents, at moderate rates.  
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**GAS! GAS!**  
J. B. SELHEIMER would respectfully inform the citizens of Lewistown that he is preparing to put up  
**Gas Fixtures of all kinds,**  
in Churches, Stores, Dwellings, Public Buildings, Shops, &c., in the best manner. Having procured an experienced workman from the City, recommended to me to be one of the best workmen in the State, I can safely warrant all work and feel confident of pleasing all.  
Lewistown, May 22, 1856.  
**1,500 FEET of 1, 1 1/2, 2 in. Pipe, dry white stuff, just received by  
ma22 F. G. FRANCISCUS.**

## THE MINSTREL.

(From the New York Musical Review.)  
**EIGHTY YEARS AGO.**  
Quartet, respectfully dedicated to the "Continental Vocalists"—Words by C. Sprague—Music by Wm. C. Litcher.

Eighty years have rolled away,  
Since that high, heroic day,  
When our fathers in the fray,  
Struck the conquering blow!  
Praise to them—the bold who spoke—  
Praise to them—the brave who broke  
Stern oppression's galling yoke,  
Eighty, eighty years ago!  
Eighty years ago!  
Pour the wine of sacrifice,  
Let the grateful anthem rise—  
Shall we e'er resign the prize?  
Never, never—no!  
Hearts and hands shall guard those rights,  
Bought on Freedom's battle heights,  
When he fixed his signal lights!  
Eighty, eighty years ago!  
Eighty years ago!  
Swear it! by the mighty dead—  
Those who counselled—those who led;  
By the blood your fathers shed,  
By your mothers' woe;  
Swear it! by the living few—  
Those whose breasts were scarred for you,  
When to freedom's ranks they flew!  
Eighty, eighty years ago!  
Eighty years ago!

By the joys that cluster round,  
By our vales with plenty crowned,  
By our hill-tops—holy ground,  
Rescued from the foe—  
Where of old the Indian strayed,  
Where of old the pilgrim strayed,  
Where the patriot drew his blade,  
Eighty, eighty years ago!  
Eighty years ago!  
Should again the war-trump peal,  
Then shall Indian firmness seal  
Pilgrim faith and patriot zeal,  
Prompt to strike the blow;  
Then shall valor's work be done;  
Like the sire shall be the son,  
When the fight was waged and won  
Eighty, eighty years ago!  
Eighty years ago!

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### A REMARKABLE STORY.

We take the following curious narration from an article in "Household Words":  
The owner of an estate in Manchester, some time in the first half of the last century, married young; and he and his wife had several children, and lived together in a quiet state of happiness for many years. At last business of some kind took the husband up to London—a week's journey in those days. He wrote and announced his arrival; I do not think he ever wrote again. He seemed to be swallowed up in the abyss of the Metropolis, for no friend (and the lady had many powerful friends) could ever ascertain for her what became of him; the prevalent idea was that he had been attacked by some of the street robbers who prowled about in those days, that he had resisted, and had been murdered. His wife gradually gave up all hopes of seeing him again, and devoted herself to the care of her children; and so they went on tranquilly enough, until the heir became of age, when certain deeds were necessary before he could legally take possession of the property. These, Mr. S. (the family lawyer) stated, had been given up by him into the missing gentleman's keeping just before the last mysterious journey to London, with which I think they were in some way concerned. It was possible that they were still in existence; some one in London might have them in possession, and be either conscious or unconscious of their importance. At any rate, Mr. S.'s advice to his client was that he should put an advertisement in the London papers, worded so skillfully that any one who might hold the important documents should understand to what it referred, and no one else. This was accordingly done; and, although repeated at intervals, for some time it met with no success. But at last, a mysterious answer was sent, to the effect that the deeds were in existence, and should be given up; but only on certain conditions, and to the heir himself. The young man, according to directions, went to an old house in Barbican, where he was told by a man, apparently awaiting him, that he must submit to be blindfolded, and must follow his guidance. He was taken through several long passages before he left the house; at the termination of one of these he was put into a sedan chair, and carried about for an hour or more; he always reported that there were many turnings, and that he imagined he was set down finally not very far from his starting point.  
When his eyes were unbandaged he was in a sitting room, with tokens of family occupation lying about. A middle-aged gentleman entered and told him that, until a certain time had elapsed (which should be indicated to him in a particular way, but of which the length was not then named), he must swear to secrecy as to the means by which he obtained possession of the deeds. This oath was taken; and then the gentleman, not without some emotion, acknowledged himself to be the missing father of the heir. It seems that he had fallen in love with a damsel, a friend of the person with whom he lodged. To this young woman he had represented himself as unmarried; she listened willingly to his wooing, and her father who was a shop keeper in the city, was not averse to the

match, as the Lancashire squire had a goodly presence, and many similar qualities, which the shop keeper thought might be acceptable to his customers. The bargain was struck; the descendant of a knightly race married the only daughter of the city shop keeper, and became the junior partner in the business. He told his son that he had never repented the step he had taken; that his lowly born wife was sweet, docile and affectionate; that his family by her was large, and that they were thriving and happy. He inquired after his first (or rather he should say, his true) wife with friendly affection; approved of what she had done with regard to his estate, and the education of his children; but said that he considered he was dead to her. When he really died, he promised that a particular message, the nature of which he specified, should be sent to his son Garret; until then they would not hear more of each other; for it was of no use attempting to trace him under his incognito, even if the oath did not render such an attempt forbidden. I dare say the youth had no great wish to trace out the father, who had been one in name only. He returned to Lancashire, took possession of the property at Manchester, and many years elapsed before he received the mysterious information of his father's real death.

### ANOTHER.

The following singular circumstance is recorded by Dr. Plot, in his Natural History of Oxfordshire:  
In the year 1650, Anne Greene, a servant of Sir Thomas Read, was tried for murder of her new born child, and found guilty. She was executed in the courtyard at Oxford, where she hung half an hour. Being cut down, she was put into a coffin, and brought away to a house to be dissected; where, when they opened the coffin, notwithstanding the rope remained unloosed, and straight about her neck, they perceived her breast to rise, whereupon one Mason, a tailor, intending only an act of charity, set his foot upon her and, as some say, one Orum, a soldier, struck her again with the butt end of his musket. Notwithstanding all which, when the learned and eminent Sir William Perry, ancestor of the present Marquis of Lansdowne, then Anatomy Professor of the University, Dr. Wallis and Dr. Clark, then President of Magdalen College, and Vice-Chancellor of the University, came to prepare the body for dissection, they perceived some small rattling in her throat; hereupon desisting from their former purpose, they presently used means for her recovery by opening a vein, laying her in a warm bed, and also using divers remedies respecting her senselessness, inasmuch that within fourteen hours she began to speak, and the next day talked and prayed very heartily. During the time of this, her recovery, the officers concerned in her execution would needs have had her away again to have completed it on her; but by the mediation of the worthy doctors, and some other friends with the then Governor of the city, Col. Kelsey, there was a guard put upon her from all further disturbance until they had sued out her pardon from the government. Much doubt indeed arose as to her actual guilt. Crowds of people in the meantime came to see her, and many asserted that it must be the providence of God, who would thus assert her innocence.  
After some time, Dr. Petty hearing she discoursed with those about her, and suspecting that the women might suggest unto her to relate something of strange visions and apparitions she had seen during the time she seemed to be dead, (which they already had begun to do, telling that she said she had been in a fine green meadow, having a river running round it, and all things there glittered like silver and gold,) he caused all to depart from the room but the gentlemen of the faculty who were to have been at the dissection, and asked her concerning her sense and apprehensions during the time she was banded. To which she answered, that she neither remembered how the fetters were knocked off; how she went out of prison; when she was turned off the ladder; whether any psalm was sung or not; nor was she sensible of any pains that she could remember. She came to herself as if she had awakened out of sleep, not recovering the use of her speech by slow degrees, but in a manner altogether, beginning to speak where she left off on the gallows.  
Being thus at length perfectly recovered, after thanks given to God, and the persons instrumental in bringing her to life, and procuring her an immunity from further punishment, she retired into the country with her friends at Steeple Carton, where she was afterwards married, and lived in good repute amongst her neighbors, having three children and not dying till 1659.

The following account of a case of a girl, who was wrongly executed in 1766, is given by a celebrated French author, as an instance of the injustice which was often committed by the equivocal mode of trial then used in France.  
About seven years since a young peasant girl was placed at Paris, in the service of a man, who, smitten with her beauty, tried to enslave her; but she was virtuous and resisted. The prudence of this girl irritated the master, and he determined on

revenge. He secretly conveyed into her box many things belonging to him, marked with his name. He then exclaimed that he was robbed, called in a commissair, (a ministerial officer of justice,) and made his deposition. The girl's box was searched and the things were discovered. The unhappy servant was imprisoned.  
She defended herself only by her tears; she had no evidence to prove that she did not put the property in her box; and the only answers to the interrogatories was, that she was innocent. The judges had no suspicion of the depravity of the accuser, whose station was respectable, and they administered the law in all its rigor. The innocent girl was condemned to be hanged. The dreadful office was ineffectually performed, as it was the first attempt of the son of the Chief Executioner. A surgeon had purchased the body for dissection, and it was conveyed to his house. On that evening, being about to open the head, he perceived a gentle warmth about the body. The dissecting knife fell from his hand, and he placed in a bed her whom he was about to dissect. His effort to restore her to life was effectual, and at the same time he sent for a clergyman on whose discretion and experience he could depend, in order to consult with him on this strange event as well as to have him for a witness to his conduct. The moment the unfortunate girl opened her eyes she believed herself in the other world, and perceiving the figure of the priest, who had a marked and majestic countenance, she joined her hands tremblingly and exclaimed, "Eternal Father, you know my innocence, have pity on me!" In this manner she continued to invoke the ecclesiastic, believing in her simplicity, that she beheld her God. They were long in persuading her that she was not dead—so much had the idea of the punishment and of death possessed her imagination.  
The girl having returned to life and health, she retired to hide herself in a distant village, fearing to meet the judges or the officers, who, with the dreadful tree incessantly haunted her imagination. The accuser remained unpunished, because his crime, although manifested by two individual witnesses, was not clear to the eye of the law. The people subsequently became acquainted with the resurrection of the girl, and loaded with reproaches the author of her misery.

### THE "PAIL" OF CIVILIZATION.

**How it is Filled.**—The rich man fills it with champagne, and the best spirits, and the warmest cordials; and the poor man with gruel, or beer, or vegetables, or what ever scraps he can throw into it.  
With the benevolent it is a large milk pail, overflowing with human kindness; with the selfish, it is nothing better than a monster ice pail to freeze everything that is put into it.  
The teetotaler deluges it with tea—and so does the washerwoman—and also a large number of ladies; but the hospitable man, who is in his tastes neither a teetotaler nor a washerwoman, fills it to overflowing with generous wine, which he invites his friends to come and enjoy with him.  
The melancholy drunkard replenishes it, time after time, with gin, or brandy, or whiskey and water, or spirits of some sort; but the sober man is perfectly content if it contains nothing stronger for his palate than toast and water.  
Those who are charitable fill it with soup, which they give away to the poor; and those who combine charity with politics, fill it with stones, which, they tell the poor, as soon as they are broken, shall be exchanged for so many loaves of bread.  
**Good Advice to Apprentices.**—When serving your apprenticeship, you will have time and opportunity to stock your mind with useful information. The only way for a young man to prepare himself for usefulness, is to devote himself to study during his leisure hours. First, be economical in your business—be frugal, be economical—never complain that you are obliged to work; go to it with alacrity and cheerfulness, and it will become a habit which will make you respected and beloved by your master or employer; make it your business to see to and promote his interest; by taking care of his you will learn to take care of your own. Young men at the present day are too fond of getting rid of work. They seek for easy and lazy employments, and frequently turn out poor miserable vagabonds. You must avoid all wishes to live without labor; labor is a blessing instead of a curse; it makes your food clothing, and every other thing necessary, and frees you from temptation to be dishonest.  
**The New Cent Pieces.**—The new cent piece recently finished at the United States Mint, Philadelphia, is the size of the old half cent, and is composed of 57 parts of nickel and one of zinc. It has a light appearance, with a faint red tint, and is in beautiful contrast with the American silver and gold pieces, and will not as the old cent did, tarnish them by contact. The weight of the new cent is only seventy-two grains; that of the present copper cent is one hundred and sixty-eight.

ADVISE TO YOUNG LADIES.  
A young man admires a pretty girl, and must manifest it; he cannot help doing so for the life of him. The young lady has a tender heart, reaching out like vine tendrils for something to cling to; she sees the admiration, is flattered, begins to love, expects some avowal, and perhaps gets so far as to decide that she will choose a white satin under a thin gauze, at the very moment the gallant she loves is popping the question (good! ha! ha!) to another damsel ten miles off. Now, the difficulty is, not precisely understanding the difference between polite attentions and the tender manifestations of tender love. Admiring a beautiful girl and wishing to make a wife of her are not always the same; and, therefore, it is necessary that a girl should be on the alert to discover to which class the attentions paid her by a handsome and gay young gentleman belong. First, then, if a fellow greets you in a loud, free, hearty voice; if he knows precisely where to put his hat, or his hands; if he stares you straight in the eye with his own wide open; if he tells you who made his coat; if he squeezes your hand; if he fails to talk very kindly to your mother; if he sneezes when you are singing, or criticises your curls, or fails to be very foolish in fifty ways in every hour, then don't fall in love with him for the world; he only admires you, let him do or say what he will.

**COMPLIMENT TO PRINTERS.**  
John C. Rives, of Washington, in a recent published letter on the subject of public printing, has a word of suggestion to writers for the press, and a compliment to the compositor, whose duty it not unfrequently is to make good sense out of very senseless chirography. None but a writer for the press can comprehend how much truth there is in the veteran printer's remarks. Many members of Congress—and often not a few greater men—must have been surprised at the respectable figure they cut in print, without thinking of the toilsome labor and the exercise of the better talent than their own which had been expended by the journeyman printer in putting into good shape the message or report of a speech furnished them. Mr. Rives says: "I have seen the manuscript writing of most great men of the country during the past twenty years, and I think I may say that not twenty of them could stand the test of one half the journeyman printers employed in my office. This fact will be vouched by every editor in the Union. To a poor journeyman printer many a great man owes his reputation for scholarship; and were the humble compositors to resolve, by contract, to set up manuscripts in their hands—even for one little week—precisely as it is written by the authors, there would be more reputations slaughtered than their devils could shake a stick at in twenty-four hours.—Statesmen would become small by degrees, and beautifully less." Many an ass would have the lion's skin torn from his limbs. Men, whom the world calls writers, would wake up mornings and find themselves—famous as mere pretenders—humbugs and cheats."

### LITTLE RULES.

Cut lemon and orange peel, when fresh, into a bottle kept full of brandy. This brandy gives a delicious flavor to pies, cakes, &c. Rose leaves may be preserved in brandy. Peach leaves steeped in it make an excellent seasoning for custards and puddings.  
Keep a bag for old pieces of tape and strings and a bag or box for old buttons.  
A little salt sprinkled in starch, while boiling, prevents its sticking; it is also good to stir it with a clean sperm candle.  
Green tea is good to restore rusty silk. It should be boiled in iron—a cupful to three quarts. The silk should not be wrung, but ironed damp.  
Lime sifted through coarse muslin, and stirred pretty thick with the white of an egg, makes a strong cement for glass or China. Plaster of Paris pulverized, is still better, and should be stirred by the spoonful as it is wanted.  
When the stopper of a glass decanter is too tight, a cloth wet with hot water and applied to the neck will cause the glass to expand, and the stopper may easily be removed.  
Glass cylindrical vessels may be cut in two, by tying round them a woolen thread wet with spirits of turpentine, and then setting fire to the thread.  
**EXTRAVAGANCE OF DRESS.**  
**Its Effects upon the Market.**—In the city of Belgium extravagance has assumed such alarming proportions that the ladies themselves have been obliged to combine for the purpose of arresting its disastrous progress. It appears that extravagance had been for some years a source of constraint in families; and it was noticed no marriages were contracted, since the young men, frightened at the bills that loomed up in the distance, preferred to live in celibacy. The mothers, recognizing the inconvenience of a state of affairs encouraged by themselves, have resolved to bring about a salutary reform, and with this view they have formed a committee which meets once a week. They have declared open war with extravagance, and every member an-

nounces publicly the retrenchments made in her own household expenses. They say that happy results have already been obtained, and that similar associations are to be formed in the neighboring towns.

**Turkish Honesty.**—The Messrs. Abbott were heavy sufferers by the recent great fire at Salonica, in European Turkey, having lost their books and papers, containing bills to a large amount against some of the principal inhabitants and merchants of the city. On the day after the fire old Yusseff Pacha, who is a debtor to MM. Abbott for a sum of several millions piastres, went to them and said, that having heard that all the bills they held of his had been destroyed, he had brought a copy of his account with them, taken from his books, and also fresh bills for the amount due. This example was followed by all the Turkish debtors to the firm.  
**An Old Chicken.**—In attempting to carve a fowl one day, a gentleman found some difficulty in separating its joints, and exclaimed against the man who had sold him an old hen for a young chicken.  
"My dear," said the enraged man's wife, "don't talk so much about the aged and respectable Mr. B., he planted the first hill of corn that was planted in town."  
"I know that," said the husband, "and I believe this hen scratched it up."

### The Spirit of the Times mentions an awful liar who would rather lie on six months credit, than tell the truth for cash.

"Life, at longest, is short, and it is the duty of all, to make use of it, so as to get its full value.

"A Curiosity—the man who is not 'as much in favor of temperance as anybody.'"

### The Place to buy Books!

H. W. JUNKIN, at his Book and Jewelry Establishment, has just added to his stock—  
Prose and Poetry of America and Europe  
Macaulay's History of England  
Pictorial History of America  
Scott's Napoleon  
Buffon's Natural History  
Frost's Lives of Eminent Christians  
Church's Indian Wars  
Manners, Customs & Antiquities of Scotland  
Pictorial History of the American Navy  
History of Germany—Shakespeare  
Moore's Works—Heroic Women of History  
Works of the British Poets  
Webster's Unabridged Dictionary  
Chronicles of the Middle Ages  
Bulwer's Novels  
Brooks's Universal Gazetteer of the World  
Adventures of Don Quixote  
Colman's Practical Agriculture  
Pictorial History of the United States  
Illustrations of the Holy Scriptures  
Scott's New Testament  
Frost's Pictorial History of the United States  
Chamber's Information for the People  
Cyclopedia of English Literature  
Napier's Peninsular War  
Mosheim Church History  
And a general assortment of Miscellaneous, Theological, and other works, Blank Books, Stationery, &c. [je26

### Pennsylvania Railroad.

TRAINS leave LEWISTOWN STATION as follows:  
**EXPRESS TRAIN.**  
Westward, - - - - - 5:46 A. M.  
Eastward, - - - - - 5:12 "  
**FAST LINE.**  
Westward, - - - - - 7:32 P. M.  
Eastward, - - - - - 10:47 P. M.  
**MAIL TRAIN.**  
Westward, - - - - - 3:39 P. M.  
Eastward, - - - - - 4:14 "  
**THROUGH FREIGHT.**  
Westward, - - - - - 2:00 A. M.  
Eastward, - - - - - 6:05 P. M.  
**EMIGRANT.**  
Westward, - - - - - 2:20 A. M.  
Eastward, - - - - - 6:05 P. M.  
**EXPRESS FREIGHT.**  
Westward, - - - - - 10:25 A. M.  
Eastward, - - - - - 6:05 P. M.  
**LOCAL FREIGHT.**  
Westward, - - - - - 6:45 A. M.  
Eastward, - - - - - 7:15 P. M.  
The Ticket Office will be open 30 minutes before the arrival of each Passenger Train.  
[oc9 D. E. ROBESON, Agent.

### HIGHLY IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

**M. M. FAXON'S Attachment of Vulcanized India Rubber Spring to the Tubes of Grain Drills.**  
THE undersigned, having perfected an arrangement for the attachment of a Gum Spring to the Tubes and Drag Bars of Grain Drills, is happy to inform Farmers and all others interested in the growing of Wheat and other grains, that he is prepared to furnish GRAIN DRILLS, with the above article attached, at the shortest notice, at this Foundry, in McVeytown, Pa. Seeders have become an almost indispensable article to the Farmer, and he will find that the attachment of the Gum Spring will enhance its value at least one-half. All the dirt and trouble caused by the breaking of wooden pins is entirely done away with by this arrangement, and a man, or boy, can perform nearly double the labor that he could under the old plan, with much greater ease, both to himself and horses. There need be no fear of the Spring breaking, for if there is an article that will neither break, rot, or wear out, the Gum Spring is that article, and I hazard nothing in saying that my Grain Drill is the simplest in construction, most economical in performance, and therefore the most durable ever offered to the agricultural public. The feed is so arranged that it will sow 1, 1 1/2, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6 bushels per acre. Persons desiring one for the coming seeding are requested to send in their orders as early as possible. Direct to McVeytown, Mifflin county, Pa., or F. G. FRANCISCUS, Lewistown; E. L. FAXON, Hollidaysburg, Blair co., Pa.; BOYER & BRO., Harrisburg, Pa., who are authorized to act as agents, and from whom any further information may be obtained.  
PRICE OF DRILLS, with the attachment, \$75. Farmers who already have drills, can have them altered, and the India Rubber Spring attached, for from \$10 to \$15.  
All branches of the FOUNDRY BUSINESS still carried on, for which orders are respectfully solicited.  
M. M. FAXON.  
McVeytown, June 19, 1856.