

# LEWISTOWN GAZETTE.

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THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1857.

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Real Estate, (present value, \$109,100), cost, 89,114 18

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**A CARD.**  
To the Citizens of Lewistown and Vicinity.  
THANKFUL for past favors of a generous public, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. We have just returned from the East with a large assortment of

**DRUGS,**  
Chemicals, Dyestuffs, Oils, Paints, Varnishes, Brushes, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Patent Medicines, Surgical Instruments, Trusses, Shoulder Braces, &c.

Also, Wines, Brandies and Liquors of all kinds for medicinal purposes.  
To the ladies we would say that our assortment of Perfumery, Hair Brushes, Dressing Combs, Cosmetics, Toilet Soaps, and a fine article of Bay Rum—is unexcelled in Lewistown.

For the gentlemen we have *Porte Monnaies*, of a variety of patterns, *Pocket Knives*, *Shaving Brushes*, *Shaving Soaps*, &c., in great variety. We have also a superb lot of imported *Sigars*. For the sick and afflicted we have a "balm for every wound."

Country Merchants can be supplied with any articles in our line at city prices. All goods warranted to be as represented.  
Prescriptions carefully compounded.  
Physicians' orders promptly filled at the usual discount.  
J. D. STONEROAD,  
may25 BEE HIVE DRUG STORE.

**LOGAN FOUNDRY.**

THE public are hereby respectfully informed that we have leased the above well known Foundry, situated on Main street, in the borough of Lewistown, a few doors south of the stone bridge, where we will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of all kinds of **STOVES**, viz: *Hathway Cooking Stoves*, different sizes, *Egg Stoves*, *Nine Plate Stoves*, &c. and also—

**Iron Fence, Hollow Ware, Water Pipes, &c.** and will make to order all kinds of **CASTINGS**. All orders sent to us will be filled with care and despatch, and on as reasonable terms as at any other establishment in the State. We hope, friends, you will call and examine our stock before buying anywhere else. You will undoubtedly save money by doing so.  
DANIEL BEARLEY & SONS.  
Lewistown, March 26, 1857-y

**New Arrangements.**  
AFTER returning our sincere thanks to our numerous friends and customers for their continued patronage, I would inform them that I am still to be found at

**The Old Stand**

With a desire to bring my business nearly to CASH, after the first of April our credit terms will be Thirty Days and accounts not to exceed Fifty Dollars. We hope still to conduct our business so that we shall enjoy the good will of our numerous customers, and that the number may be greatly increased.  
F. J. HOFFMAN.  
mar12

**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 his 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 detentions 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, 12, 14, 16, and 24 bushels, at will. Persons desiring one for the coming season 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.; ROYER & BROS., 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. 25 All branches of the FOUNDRY BUSINESS still carried on, for which orders are respectfully solicited.  
M. M. FAXON.  
McVeytown, June 19, 1856.

**THE OLD CORNER**

**Has Just Opened a Splendid Assortment**

**OF**

**SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.**

If you want a cheap Dress, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want a cheap Shawl, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want cheap Silks, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want cheap Muslins, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want Kentucky Jeans or Tweeds, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want Flannels, all kinds and colors, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want Shalies or Berges, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want Brilliants or Lawns, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want La Villa Cloths, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want Silks Cravattes, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want Mourning Goods, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want Patent Sifting Muslin, go to the Old Corner.  
If you want Patent Crinolines Lining, go to the Old Corner.  
If you want Collars, Underclothes, Edgings, Insertings, Flouncings, or any Embroideries, go to the Old Corner.  
If you want Corded Skirts, Sontag Skirts, or Hoops, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want Cloth, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want Casimires, call at the Old Corner.  
If you want Satinets, call at the Old Corner.

**IF YOU WANT ANYTHING IN THE DRY GOODS LINE, GO TO THE OLD CORNER.**

If you want to make choice from over 130 styles of Wall Papers, go to the Old Corner.

If you want a Carpet of any kind, go to the Old Corner.

If you want Groceries, Queensware, or Cutlery, call at the Old Corner.

If you want Country Produce to exchange for Goods, call at the Old Corner.

If you want Bargains in anything, call at the Old Corner.

Country Dealers supplied with Goods by wholesale at a very small advance above city wholesale prices.  
ap23 **GEORGE BLYMYER.**

**GO to Hoffman's for Tubs**

Go to Hoffman's for Churns  
Go to Hoffman's for Buckets  
Go to Hoffman's for Brooms  
Go to Hoffman's for Baskets  
dec11

**HAND and horse power Corn Shellers,**

Lancaster county premium Grain Fans, constantly on hand and for sale by  
F. G. FRANCISCUS.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### INTERESTING STORY.

#### THE MAN WHO STRUCK HIMSELF.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Jason Elder belonged to that rather large class of persons who find pleasure in the sufferings or misfortunes of their fellow men. This is stating the case rather broadly, and we do not, in the least, doubt that Jason, should he ever discover this introduction of himself to the public, will eject our classification, so far as he is concerned. We make it understandingly, however. The fault we have indicated is usually the companion of another. The man who feels pleasure in the ill fortune of another will hardly hesitate to inflict an injury, if it can be done with impunity.

Men of the class to whom Jason Elder belonged, rarely pass far on their life-journey without misunderstandings with some of their fellow passengers. Of course they are always in the right, and their fellow passengers in the wrong. And, as they are the injured and oppressed, it is the most natural thing in the world for them to feel indignant, and quite as natural to retaliate—giving blow for blow.

'The man who wrongs me, I neither forgive nor forget.' This was one of Jason Elder's sayings, and a very bad saying we cannot help declaring it to be—particularly so in Jason's case, for he quite lived up to his principles. Of course, judgment as to wrong was always rendered by himself, and on evidence, wholly *ex parte*.

If he believed that another meant to do him wrong—and he could believe, sometimes on very slight evidence—an evil purpose was quickly born in his mind as if positive testimony were before his eyes.

In fact Jason Elder was a very bad sort of a man, and often very troublesome to those who had any dealings with him.

Among those who were favored with the hearty dislike of Mr. Elder, was a master mechanic in a small way, named Martin Lee, who, by industry and economy, had accumulated enough to buy himself a house of moderate size, as a home for his family. Elder also owned a house in the same neighborhood. These houses were built on a piece of ground that originally belonged to the same estate.

Mr. Lee was a very upright man—too upright and independent to have much intercourse with a man like Elder, and not mortally offend him. He had so offended him, and the offence was neither forgotten nor forgiven. In more than one instance his enemy had sought to do him injury, but the poisoned arrows, flung from the bow, had flown harmlessly by him.

One day, while in company with one of those idle, gossiping individuals who give more attention to other people's business than they do to their own, the latter said, in responding to some ill-natured remark uttered against Mr. Lee: 'I learned a fact that, may be, you would like to hear.'

'About that Lee?' eagerly inquired Elder.

'Yes, or I might say, about the ground on which he has built that snug little house.'

'Indeed!' Our gentleman was all alive now, and commenced rubbing his hands in delightful expectation. 'What about the ground?'

'Title defective,' was the laconic answer.

'No.'

'Fact. Had it from old Larkin; and I rather think he ought to know something about it.'

Well, that is the news! Got a bad title, eh? I wonder who's on the hip now, Mr. Martin Lee?

'But surely, Mr. Elder,' said his informant, 'you will not take advantage of this information to injure our friend Lee?'

'Won't I, indeed? Wait and see. If I don't deal him a staggering blow; my name is not Jason Elder—that's all. I always said I'd bide my time. Ha! Ha! A flaw in his title. But that's just his way of doing business. I'd like to see any one pick a flaw in mine.'

True to the evil purpose declared, Elder took the first opportunity to search out the party to whom the property owned by Lee would revert, in case a defect really did exist in his title, and communicated the fact alleged. This individual, whose name was Earl, seemed at first incredulous; but

when Larkin was mentioned as authority, seemed to feel quite an interest in the matter.

'I am really indebted to you,' he said, with a bland smile; 'should it prove true that there is a defect, I shall have quite a windfall; and it could not have reached me in a better time. I will have the matter investigated at once.'

'That blow will tell hard, surely. I have planted it below the fifth rib,' said Elder to him, in a tone of cruel exultation as he left the presence of Mr. Earl.

Through much self-denial and hard labor, continued through many years, had Mr. Lee been able to provide a modest homestead, for his family. He had been the more anxious to accomplish this, from the fact, that declining health warned him of the approach of a day—how speedily it might arrive, he knew not—when the beloved ones who leaned on him so confidently, would have none to care for them.

If he could secure a home, into which they might cluster together, he felt that much would be gained. And this he had accomplished but the effort cost him too dearly. He had taxed his physical system to an extent that produced a serious reaction; though he secured a dwelling for his family, he permanently weakened his constitution.

One day, in making a sudden effort, he ruptured a blood vessel, and was taken home in a dangerous condition. This was the very day that Jason Elder made the unfortunate discovery of a defect in the title of his property. Little dreamed he, as with death knocking at his door, he found consolation in the thought that his family, even if he were taken from them, would not be left without a home, that at the very time there was a movement on foot to deprive them of their little patrimony. And well for him was it that the veil of ignorance was before his eyes; for, had he known of the threatened danger, the knowledge would surely have cost him his life.

On the day following, a gentleman called at the house of Mr. Lee, to notify him that proceedings were about being instituted for the purpose of testing the validity of his title; but learning that he was dangerously ill, he went away without leaving any word as to the purport of his business.

In the meantime, Elder, who had not heard of Mr. Lee's illness, was awaiting with some interest, to see the ultimate effect of the blow he had struck. There were times when, in a measure, he repented of what he had done. But the repentance was not very deep; and his ill will towards Mr. Lee soon obliterated all traces thereof.

On the third day Elder received a brief note from Mr. Earl, desiring him to call at his office, as he wished to see him on particular business. There was something in this note that affected Mr. Elder unpleasantly. What it was, however, he could not discover, although he read it over and over again, at least half a dozen times.

'I wonder what he wants with me?' he said, uneasily, as he started off promptly, to obey the summons.

'Ah, Mr. Elder, I'm glad to see you.' Mr. Earl smiled, and offered his hand.—But there was something wrong in the smile, and no heart whatever in the pressure of his hand.

'I've been investigating that matter you brought to my notice,' said Mr. Earl, and his countenance assumed a grave aspect.

'Ah! Have you? Well, sir, did you not find it as I said?'

'There is a flaw, certainly, and a very serious one.'

'I was sure of it, from what Larkin said. He's never at fault in matters of this kind.'

'You aimed a heavy blow at Mr. Lee, my friend,' said Mr. Earl. There was a quick change in his manner, followed by a pause. Then he added:

'But it passed him unharmed, and struck another?'

'Who,' inquired Elder.

'Yourself!' was the startling response.

'Me? I do not understand you Mr. Earl!' The countenance of Jason Elder had become suddenly overspread with alarm.

'Mr. Lee's title is perfectly good.'

'It is?'

'Yes. But—yours is defective?'

'Impossible!' exclaimed Elder, turning pale.

'Not at all. Mr. Larkin is rarely at fault in matters of this kind. He knew there was a flaw somewhere in the property that once belonged to my uncle's estate, but erred in this instance. Mr. Lee is safe, but your title is not worth a copper. I am much obliged to you for hunting up this windfall for me—I should hardly come across it myself; and in consideration thereof, will deal with you as leniently as possible. Of course, I do not expect you to take my word in regard to the flaw. Its existence, however, will soon be demonstrated. You had better see your lawyer, and ask him to call on me. In the meantime, I will say that, for various reasons, I am ready to compromise. I don't wish to encounter the vexations, delays and expense of legal proceedings; and, therefore, if you are disposed to meet me amicably, I will not be too exacting. In a word, then, I have in my own mind the sum for which I will execute a quit claim to the property. That sum is five hundred dollars.'

Jason Elder groaned aloud.

'If my claim to the property is good—and I know it to be,' resumed Mr. Earl—'I can recover three times that sum. If you compromise, I will act in a spirit of great moderation. But if you compel me to resort to law, I will take all the law awards.'

Poor Jason Elder! The blow was a heavy one, and it staggered him. A careful examination by his lawyer only proved the assertion of Mr. Earl. His title to the property was not worth a dollar. Glad enough was he to accept the proffered compromise, though at the clear loss of five hundred dollars!

Well for Mr. Lee was it, that the blow aimed with such bitter malignity, did not execute the will of him by whom it was given. The consequence would, to all human foresight, have proved fatal. Not until he was sufficiently recovered from his dangerous illness to be out again, did he learn of the evil that had been meditated, and how it had recoiled upon the head of his enemy.

His pointed answer was:

'He dug a pit for another, and himself fell into it.'

The declaration of Elder, made to more than one, that he had struck Mr. Lee a heavy blow, was remembered in connection with his serious loss from a defect in his title; and for a long time afterwards, he was spoken of familiarly among those who knew him, as the 'man who struck himself.'

A broad illustration this, at what is taking place daily, in hundreds of instances around us. The evil that is meditated against, usually comes back in some form, upon those who seek to do their neighbors a wrong. In this matter, there is a law of compensation which acts with unerring certainty. The blow that is struck in malice at another, may not seem to rebound. But, as surely as it is given, will its power to do harm remain unspent, until the circle of consequences is completed.

**Robinson Crusoe a Canal Captain.**—A somewhat novel craft came down the canal on Saturday afternoon, and tied up at the dock. It was a scow built boat, about fifteen feet long and three feet wide; but the novelty considered in the peculiar motive power—it being towed by dogs.

The boat was accompanied by but one man—a cripple from infancy—having no use of his limbs below his knees. He is from Chicago, and says he is going to New York for medical treatment. His dogs, of which he has six, large and powerful animals, tow his boat along at the rate of four miles an hour—he from the boat giving the directions. When they meet a boat they lay down close and let the tow line pass over them and thus take the inside. He has a wagon on board for overland journeys.—*Lockport Courier.*

**Antidote for Mosquitoes.**—A certain preventive to attacks of mosquitoes, black flies, &c., is said to be—glycerine 4 oz., oil of peppermint 2½ drachms, oil of turpentine 4 drachms. The face, neck, and hands, in fact all parts exposed, to be rubbed with the mixture. This was given to a gentleman by an eminent American physician, previous to going into the State of Maine on a hunting expedition. He says it has never been used without perfect success.

## TO RAISE TURKEYS.

Will you allow me, in farmer style, through your *Cultivator* to give my experience in raising turkeys, for the benefit of your readers. I commenced raising turkeys about three years ago. I never met with any success until the last season, 1856. The winter previous, I wintered one tom and two hens, and they laid 60 eggs, from which I raised 45 turkeys from 56 hatched. Until the last summer I never could raise over one fourth that were hatched.

My mode of raising them is as follows: I made each hen lay two settings, which they will do without injury if they are well wintered. I set two settings under duck hill fowls, and the remainder under turkey hens. As soon as they are hatched, I provide crates, and immediately shut them up, and keep them shut up for four weeks; and then let them range anywhere on the farm. I feed them on Indian meal and keep buttermilk constantly before them. I put about half an ounce of assafetida in their milk each day, and this keeps them lively, and they are never bothered with lice. When I let them out they seem to grow up without any more trouble.

I think there is nothing that will afford our farmer greater profit than turkeys if managed in this way. I think the whole secret of my success lies in assafetida.—My debt and credit, stands as follows:—

Dr.

To 3 old turkeys, \$3 00

To 4 bushels of corn, 3 00

To meal fed young ones, 5 00

To 1 lb. assafetida, 96

\$11 96

Cr.

By 45 turkeys raised & sold at \$1, \$45 00

By 3 old ones, 3 00

By 2 bushels manure, 3 00

\$51 00

11 96

Leaving a neat profit of \$39 04

on 3 turkeys in one year, or \$13 profit on each turkey.

If any of your readers can give me any more advice on the subject, I will be thankful for it.—JASON H. TUTTLE, in *Country Gentleman*.

## USE OF PLASTER.

It is generally known that many good farmers have tried plaster without any apparent effect. Why there should be such a difference in its application to different soils, is a question which has puzzled some of our modern philosophers and chemists.

On many soils the sowing of two bushels of plaster has produced, and still produces great effects in proportion to the outlay. In pasture grounds it has been spread on the surface, and has more than doubled the feed, without any other cost than the plaster and the sowing—say one dollar per acre. This has been the most common mode of application. But of late, the farmers are trying different modes. It is found that on soils which were not supposed to be improved by sowing on the surface, a slight harrowing makes quite a difference. Many farmers now sow plaster at the time of sowing their spring grains, but they bury the whole with the harrow.

It is certain that good plaster has a fine effect, even on a sandy loam, when well mixed with the soil. It is particularly useful when the grass is sown with the grain. It keeps the earth more moist in August, at the time when the grain is cradled, and of course favors the new grass plants.

**A Water-proof Mixture for Leather.**—Take 1 pint of tanner's oil, ½ pound tallow, a lump of good rosin, the size of a common shellbark, burgundy pitch, size of a hen's egg; lamp black, three cents' worth—mix together and melt gradually over a slow fire. When to be applied, the mixture should be made about milk warm, and put on with a clean sponge. The leather may be made a little damp, not wet.

The above cement, when applied to boots and shoes, will effectually prevent their soaking water, and keep the leather pliant and the feet of the wearer warm and dry. Every farmer who regards comfort as a desideratum should supply himself with this article, and apply it to his boots and shoes.