

No. 2428.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE. For six months, 75 cents.

West Branch Insurance Co. OF LOCK HAVEN, PA. Detached Buildings, Stores, Merchandise, Farm Property, and other Buildings and their contents, at moderate rates.

Continental Insurance Company. Incorporated by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, with a Perpetual Charter. Authorized Capital, \$1,000,000.

Map of Mifflin County, Pa. Prepared by the County Records and Aerial Measurements by Original Surveys throughout the county.

Losses by Fire. Paid during the year 1856, \$301,638 84. Directors: N. Bancker, Mordecai D. Lewis, Wm. Wagner, David S. Brown, J. Grant, Isaac Lea, W. R. Smith, Edward C. Dale, W. H. Richards, George Fales.

Pennsylvania Railroad. On and after Monday, June 22d, 1857, trains leave Lewistown Station as follows: Eastward, Westward.

Foundry and Machine Shop. The public are hereby notified that I have created the Foundry and Machine Shop in the town of Lewistown, known as the "Junction Foundry," and the large and general assortment of Patterns, late the property of Peter and Willis, now of John Sterrett & Co. and Wm. Willis, and that I am prepared to make all kinds of

Castings, Turning, &c., in the shortest notice and in the best and most complete style. JOHN ZEIGLER, Lewistown, April 17, 1856--tr.

Dr. E. B. BROWN, SURGEON DENTIST. PROFESSIONAL business promptly attended to, and charges reasonable. Office on North Main street, second door from the town Hall, and nearly opposite the public office. je 21, 1855--tr.

Dissolution of Partnership. THE partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts are in the hands of Samuel Comfort, at the store, where all those indebted will please call and settle their accounts. JNO. HAMILTON, SAM'L COMFORT. Lewistown, August 11, 1857.

GREAT BARGAINS! The stock is new and heavy, containing a large assortment of staple

DRY GOODS, SILKS, SATINETS, CASSIMERS, JEANS, CALICOS, GINGHAMS & WHITE GOODS, CARPETS, &c. all of which will be sold at cost up to the 1st of November, 1857. My object is to reduce the stock, and the public may rest assured that they will get bargains.

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: Hathaway Cooking Stoves, Different sizes, Egg Stoves, Nine Plate Stoves, &c. and also

W. & G. MACKLIN, McVeytown, Pa., keep constantly on hand a large assortment of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, STRAW GOODS, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, CEDARWARE, Groceries, Wall and Window Papers, STATIONERY, CARPETS, DRUGGETS, OIL CLOTHS, RUGS, LINES, OIL, LEAD, PUTTY, TAR, PITCH, OAKUM, Salt, Fitch, Plaster, Guano, Cement, Stone Coal and Grind Stones.

Map of Mifflin County, Pa. Prepared by the County Records and Aerial Measurements by Original Surveys throughout the county. By G. M. HOFFMAN, an experienced Surveyor, and author of Map of Adams Co. The subscriber is preparing to publish shortly, by subscription, a new and complete COUNTY MAP. The Surveys are undertaken by experienced Surveyors. All the Public Roads, and the locations of the Mills, Taverns, Places of Worship, Post Offices, School Houses, County Stores, Smith Shops, Wheel Rights, &c. are to be marked. The Names of the Property Holders generally, (carefully including all those in the country who subscribe in advance to the Map,) are also to be inserted upon their places, in the style of the Map of Adams county, Pa. To be illustrated with vignettes of views in the county. Maps of the Principal Villages on a large scale will be inserted in the margin. The plan will be plotted to a suitable scale, so as to make a large and ornamental map. To be engraved and delivered to Subscribers handsomely colored and mounted for Five Dollars per copy. Address, M. S. CONVERSE, Publisher, Nos. 517, 519 & 521 Minor street, Phila. August 6, 1857.

5700 lights best Window Sash, from 8x 10 to 10x15, for sale very low. FRANCISCUS. PEARL and Ivory handle Table and Dessert Knives, for sale by FRANCISCUS. BILLS for Frame Stuff filled at short notice, of good quality, and at low rates. FRANCISCUS. 100 DOORS, for inside and outside, Room and Front Doors, assorted sizes and qualities, from \$1.50 to \$3 each. FRANCISCUS. 150,000 Joint Shingles, 40,000 best 24 inch Lap Shingles, on hand and for sale by FRANCISCUS. 150,000 Plastering Lath, 3, 3 1/2, 4 & 4 1/2 feet long, and the best in the market, for sale by FRANCISCUS.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES! All kinds of Parlor, Room, Bar, Hall and Cook Stoves, on hand and for sale at reduced prices by FRANCISCUS. GAS BURNERS! GAS BURNERS! The most economical coal burning Room or Parlor Stove ever introduced; made altogether of wrought iron, no other metal being used in its manufacture at all, and will save at least 50 per cent. more of coal than any stove used. On hand and for sale by FRANCISCUS. PATENT KNIFE CLEANERS. One of the greatest labor saving machines ever invented. Every housekeeper should have one. Also, Apple Parers, Bread Toasters, Preserving Kettles, brass, copper, porcelain, tinned, &c. For sale by FRANCISCUS.

HOVER'S LIQUID HAIR DYE. THE following, from that eminent Physician of Philadelphia, Dr. Brinckle, added to the testimony of Professor Booth, only confirms what is evidenced by thousands who have used Hover's Dye. "GIRARD ROW, CAENSTUT STREET, Philadelphia, December 22d, 1853. In regard to Hover's Hair Dye, I can state unhesitatingly, that it contains no deleterious ingredients, and may be used with entire safety, and with the utmost confidence and success." W. D. BRINCKLE, M. D. HOVER'S WRITING AND INDELIBLE INKS are so well and widely known as to require no eulogy of their merits; it is only necessary to say that the steady and increasing demand gives the best evidence that they maintain their character for superiority, which distinguished them when first introduced, years ago. Orders, addressed to the manufacturer, No. 416 Race street above Fourth, (old No. 144.) Philadelphia, will receive prompt attention by JOSEPH E. HOVER, Manufacturer. Philadelphia, September 10, 1857--y

HARDWARE! To Buy Cheap for Cash, Blacksmiths, buy at Hoffman's, Carpenters, buy at Hoffman's, Saddlers, buy at Hoffman's, Shoemakers, buy at Hoffman's, Cabinetmakers, buy at Hoffman's, Farmers, buy at Hoffman's, Builders, buy at Hoffman's, Housekeepers, buy at Hoffman's. Don't forget, if you want good Stoves, Pump Chains, Oil Cloths, Nails, Steel, Iron, Cutlery, Vices, Bellows, Chains, Glass, &c., F. J. Hoffmann's Mammoth Hardware Store, and you can be accommodated. sep3

CONFECTIONERIES, always fresh, whole-sale and retail, at HOFFMAN'S. APPLE PARERS.—Best kinds always on hand at HOFFMAN'S. PAPER.—Printing Paper, best quality of Writing, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes, &c. at HOFFMAN'S. TWO MARKSMEN.—Rifles and Shot Guns, Shot, Powder, Caps, &c., for sale at sep3 HOFFMAN'S. PRESERVING and Pickling Jars, of Glass and Stoneware, quart and half gallon, just what is wanted for Tomatoes, Fruit, &c. at sep3 HOFFMAN'S.

STOVES! A NEW COOK STOVE FOR WOOD! Its unusually large oven and fire box and its entire suitability to the wants of the farmer, place it far in advance of any now in use. A number have been sold and have given entire satisfaction. Also, other Cook Stoves, for coal or wood; Parlor Air Tight Wood Stoves; Coal Stoves for parlor, store, office and shop, at sep3 HOFFMAN'S. DRUGS, DRUGS, DRUGS, Medicines, Medicines, Medicines, Paints, Glass, Paints, Glass, Paints, Oils, Trusses, Oils, Trusses, Oils, At HOFFMAN'S.

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. mar12 F. J. HOFFMAN.

PUMPS. BURNHAM'S patent double acting LIFT AND FORCE PUMPS, for general use, suitable for mills, factories, railroad stations, &c. They are also efficient Fire Engines. By attaching hose to them you can force water over any house. Their simplicity gives them advantages over all other Pumps. For sale at the Tin and Stone Store of J. B. SELHEIMER. ap20-6m

THE FARMER'S COOK STOVE AT THE STOVE WAREHOUSE OF F. G. FRANCISCUS, Lewistown. 300 STOVES FOR SALE LOW FOR CASH. Farmers and others burning wood can find one of the best wood Cooking Stoves used. This excellent Stove is made heavy for use, takes a stick of wood 28 inches long, has a very large fire place and oven, bakes well, and got up in good style. Will warrant it to do its work well, and give good satisfaction. It comes much lower in price than stoves of this kind generally. sep17

SOLE LEATHER, Calf Skins, Pink Lining do., Upper Leather, Kipp do., Madras and Tampico Morocco, with all kinds of French Kid Shoe Findings, &c. for sale at lowest rates by FRANCISCUS. THE NE PLUS ULTRA of cook stoves is the Noble Cook—the most perfect now in use. Every one wanting the best cooking stove, are respectfully invited to call and examine this baker, baking bread equal to a brick oven. This excellent stove is warranted in every respect. For sale by FRANCISCUS. STOVES! STOVES! STOVES! Our stock of stoves this season is the largest and most varied of any stock on hand before. Our assortment embraces the New World, Globe, Sunrise, Capital, Wm. Penn, Panny Forester, Girard, Crystal, Flat Top, &c.; all for wood and coal. For sale low by FRANCISCUS. COAL BUCKETS, several patterns, Pokers, Shovels, Sifters, Castings for all ordinary stoves, Tin and Iron Tea Kettles, Tin and Copper Bottom Wash Boilers, Stove Boilers, Girard, Long Pans, Bake Pans, &c. In fact, all kinds of trimmings and fixtures for stoves can be had at the establishment of FRANCISCUS. sep17

4000 POUNDS OF FLOUR.—Just received, 4000 pounds Family Flour, in 25 and 50 pound bags, at IRWIN'S FAMILY GROCERY.

THE MINSTREL. EARLY PIETY. Youth when devoted to the Lord, Is pleasing in his eyes; A flow'r though offered in the bud, Is no vain sacrifice. 'Tis easier far if we begin To fear the Lord betimes; For sinners who grow old in sin Are hardened by their crimes. 'Twill save us from a thousand snares To mind religion young; Grace will preserve our following years, And make our virtues strong. To thee, Almighty God, to thee Our childhood we resign; 'Twill please us to look back and see That our whole lives were thine. Let the sweet work of pray'r and praise Employ our youngest breath; Thus we're prepar'd for longer days, Or fit for early death.

MISCELLANEOUS. THE FIRST SHADOW. BY T. S. ARTHUR. Ida was a bride. Onward through a whole year of patient waiting, had she moved toward this blessed estate, all her thoughts golden over, all her fancies radiant with love and beauty. And now she was a bride—a happy bride. He who had won her, was worthy to wear her as a crown. Kind, honorable and gifted—his praise was on the lips of all men.

Yes, Ida was a happy bride. It was the blooming, fragrant spring-time. Singing birds were in all the trees; musical waters glided through the peaceful landscape; and a cloudless sky bending over all. The blessedness of this new life was greater than she had ever imagined, in all the warmth of her maiden fancies. A moon had waxed and waned since the lover became the husband; a moon dropping the sweets of Mount Hybla. It was evening, and Ida stood by the window looking out through the dusk waiting and wishing for the return of her husband, who was later than usual from home. At last, her glad eyes caught a glimpse of his well known form, and starting back from the window, she went with springing steps to meet him at the door; opening it ere his hand could ring the bell.

'Dear Edward!' What a gushing love was in her voice! She raised her lips for a kiss, and a kiss was given. But somehow, its warmth did not go down into her heart. 'Are you not well dear?' she asked, very tenderly, as they entered their pleasant little parlor; and she looked up into his face and tried to read his expressions. But the twilight was too deep. 'Quite as well as usual, love.' The voice of her husband was low and gentle; but it had a new and changed sound for the young wife's ear—a sound that made her heart tremble. And yet, his arm was around her, and he held one of her hands tightly compressing it within his own. It grew dark in the room before the gas was lighted. When the strong rays fell suddenly upon the face of her husband, Ida saw a change there also. It was clouded. Not heavily clouded—but in shadow. Steadily and earnestly she looked at him, until he turned his face partly away, to escape the searching scrutiny. 'You are not well Edward?' Ida looked serious—almost concerned. 'Don't trouble yourself, I'm very well.' He smiled and patted her cheek playfully—or, rather with an attempt at playfulness. Ida was not deceived. A change had passed over her husband. He was not as he had been.

In due time tea was announced, and the little family party of two gathered around the table in the neat breakfast room. 'Burnt toast and dish water tea, as usual!' These were the first words spoken by the young husband, after sitting down to the table; and the manner in which they were uttered, left Ida in no doubt as to his state of feeling. How suddenly was the fine gold dimmed.

A few hours earlier the young husband had called in to see his mother, an orderly industrious woman, and a notable housekeeper. As usual, he was full of the praise of his beautiful young wife, in whom he had yet seen nothing to blame—nothing below perfection. But his mother had looked at her with different eyes. Living in the world was, with her, no holiday affair, and marriage no mere honeymoon. She was too serious in all her views and feelings, to have much patience with what she esteemed mere playday life. A little jealous of her son's affection, she was, withal; and his going forth to another, with an ardor so different from what it had ever gone forth to herself, made her feel cold toward the dear little wife of Edward, who was his favored object.

'It is time,' she said, with a distance of manner that surprised her son, 'for you and Ida to be a little serious. The honeymoon is over, and the quicker you come down to sober realities the better. There is one thing about Ida that rather disappoints me.' Edward was too much surprised, at this unexpected announcement, to speak. His mother went on. 'She's no housekeeper—' 'She's young, mother. She'll learn,' he said, interrupting her.

'She had no right to marry until she knew how to make a cup of tea?' The old lady spoke with considerable asperity. 'Mother?' 'I say just what I mean. Not a single cup of tea have I yet tasted in your house that was fit to drink? I don't know how you can put up with such stuff. You wouldn't have it done at my table, I'm very sure.'

'Please mother, don't talk so any more about Ida! I can't bear to hear it.' 'You can bear to hear the truth, Edward. I speak for Ida's good and your own too. She's a wife now; not a mere sweetheart. And she's your housekeeper besides, with something more to do and care for, than dress, music, party going and enjoyment. I must say, as I said a little while ago, that I am disappointed in her. What are girls thinking about when they get married? Surely, not of their husband's household comforts.'

'If you please, mother, we will change the subject,' said the young man, who was exceedingly pained by the strong language he had heard. He spoke so firmly that the matter was dropped, and not again alluded to at the time. We have, now, an explanation of the change in the young husband's state of mind. There were some truths in what his mother said, and this made it so much harder to bear. The first shadow had fallen, that dimmed the brightness of his new and happy life.

Still the defects in Ida—very small to his eyes, even after they were pointed out by his mother—were things of no moment. He had not intended her for a household drudge. Was she not loving-hearted, accomplished and beautiful? What more could he ask? True, he had intended her for the presiding genius of his home; and there were sober, matter-of-fact things to be done in all homes. But her devotion to these would come in good time. How Edward came to speak as he did about the tea and toast, was almost on the instant that he had given utterance to his words, a mystery to himself. He started with the start that he gave his young wife, and trembled for the effect of his unkindly uttered words. He would have given much could he have recalled them. But they were said beyond any power of unsaying.

The reference of his mother to the indifferent tea with which she had been served at his table, had not only mortified him, but made some things distinct in his memory, which, before, were only seen dimly, and as matters of indifference.—Where all was so bright, why should he turn his eyes upon a few fragments of clouds skirting the far horizon? He would not have done so if left to himself. The clouds might have spread until very much larger than a man's hand, before their murky aspect would have drawn his happy vision from the all-prevailing brightness. Ida's hand, which was raising a cup to her lips, fell almost as suddenly as if palsied; a paleness overspread her countenance; her lips had a motion between a quiver and a spasm. From her eyes which seemed closed, as by a spell, to her husband's face, tears rolled out and fell in large drops over her cheeks.

Never before, since Edward had looked upon that dear young face, had he seen its brightness so veiled. Never before, had a word of his been answered by anything but smiles and love responses. 'I'm sorry, Edward. How the sad tremulous voice of Ida rebuked the young husband's unkindness. 'It shall not be so again.'

And she kept her word. Suddenly he had awakened her from a bright dreamy illusion. She had been in a kind of fairy land. The hard, every-day working world, with its common working-day wants, by an unlooked-for shifting of scenery, had struck with an unlovely aspect upon her startled vision; the jagged edges of the real world, which she had so fondly idealized. But, once awakened, she never slept again. It was the first shadow that fell dimly and coldly upon her married heart—the first, and to the life experienced, we need not say the last.

Burnt toast and bad tea! To think that common things like these should have power to shadow a young heart basking in the sunlight of love! Ida had thought of her husband as almost indifferent to the vulgar wants his words made manifest.—She saw clearer now. He was but flesh and blood like the rest. Very, very tenderly spoken were all the words of Edward to his young wife, during the shadowed evening that followed this first dimming of their home light. And Ida, who felt the kindness of his heart, tried to smile and seem as of old. But, somehow, she could not force into existence the smiles she wished to send out as tokens of forgiveness. Thoughts of the bad tea and burnt toast, the 'usual'—and there lay the smart!—entertainment she had provided; or, rather, suffered to be provided by unskillful hands—were her own any more skillful? for her returning husband haunted her all the while. 'It shall not be so again!' Not idly uttered were these words. All the evening she kept repeating them to herself, with a steadily increasing purpose and a clearer vision. 'Edward shall never have another occasion for rebuke.'

Several times during the evening, the young husband was tempted to refer to the conversation held with his mother, in explanation of his own conduct, but he wisely kept his own counsel. Of all things he dreaded an estrangement between his wife and mother.

On the next morning, Edward noticed that the young wife left her chamber earlier than usual and went down stairs. Not, however, to fill their home with music, as she had often done. Her matinee was the singing tea kettle, not the strangled piano. She had a heightened color, when she took her place at the breakfast table, and poured for her husband the fragrant coffee, made with her own hands, because she had discovered that her indifferent cook was ignorant of her art. How did she know the art? It was almost accidental; the recollection of some good housewife's talk had served her in the right time. The warm praise that Edward bestowed on the coffee was ample reward.

Ida had bought a cook book during the day. That sounds unromantic. But it was even so; and she studied it for hours. During the afternoon her mother-in-law came in; and Ida urged her to stay for tea. The old lady accepted the invitation; not, we are sorry to say, in the very best spirit. She had opened the way on Edward's butterfly wife, and she meant to follow it up. When Edward came home and found that his mother was there his spirits fell. He saw by the corners of her mouth, that she had not forgotten their interview of the preceding day; and that her state of mind was not a whit more charitable. Ida's face was a little shadowed; but she was cheerful, and very attentive to his mother—and, happily ignorant of his true feelings. She came and went from the breakfast room to the parlor, frequently, evidently with household cares upon her mind.

Tea was at length announced. Edward's heart trembled. His mother arose, and with a cold air, accompanied her children to the room where the evening meal awaited them. The table had an attractive look, new to the eyes of both Edward and his mother. It was plain that another hand besides the servant's had been there. Ida poured the tea, and Edward served the hot biscuit and cream toast. The eye of the latter was fixed on his mother, as she lifted, with an air which he understood to say, 'Poor stuff!' the cup of tea to her lips. She tasted the fragrant beverage—set the cup down—lifted and tasted again. The infusion was faultless. Yes, even her critical taste. Next the biscuit, and next the toast were tried. Mrs. Goodfellow herself could not have surpassed them.

'Have you changed your cook?' The old lady looked across the table at Ida. 'No, mother,' answered the wife, smiling. 'Only the cook has found a mistress.' 'Is this all your work, Ida?' The old lady spoke in a half incredulous tone. 'Yes, it is all my work. Don't you think, if I try hard, I'll make a housekeeper?' This was so unexpected that the husband's mother was delighted. Ida had gone right home to her matter-of-fact heart.

'Why yes, my precious little darling?' she answered, with an enthusiasm almost foreign to her character, 'I couldn't have done better myself.' The shadow passed from the heart of Ida, as her eyes rested on the pleased countenance of her husband. It was the first shadow that had fallen since their happy wedding day, and moved on quickly; but its memory was left behind. It was like the drawing of a veil, which partly conceals, yet beautifies a countenance, revealing the enchanted expression.

Ida's husband was a man like the rest, with man's common wants and weaknesses; and her married world one in which hands must take hold of common duties. But she soon learned that, in the real world, were real delights, substantial and abiding. Bravely did she walk in the new path that lay at her feet. She had her reward. Tea and toast but expressed her household duties, none of which were rightly performed during that delicious honeymoon. But, she failed in nothing afterward; and soon learned that the ground in which true happiness takes deepest root, and from which it springs up with strongest branches, is the ground of common homely duties.

Robbery of the U. S. Mint at San Francisco.—The San Francisco Herald of the 20th August states that Wm. Bein, who had been for some time employed in the coiners' department of the United States Mint in that city, was arrested on the previous day on suspicion of having abstracted gold from the establishment. His apartment was searched and about \$8000 in gold found, together with deeds for property to near \$20,000. He admitted his peculations, and restored \$3300 of the amount. It was supposed, from the wax in which the gold filings were found, that he committed the thefts by means of wax placed under the insteps of the boots, to which the gold when trod upon adhered. Since his arrest, he has acknowledged that he has been carrying on the pilfering ever since the establishment of the Mint in that city.