

# LEWISTOWN GAZETTE

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**Freeburg Academy**  
and  
Mifflin County Normal School,  
Freeburg, Pa.  
The third semi-annual session of this Institution will commence on TUESDAY, July 13, and continue 22 weeks. Its location is neat and healthy, buildings new and commodious, and terms low. It is the constant aim of the teachers to impart sound instruction and to develop and direct the mental, moral and physical energies of the student. The course of study will thoroughly prepare those who are desiring to enter college, the study of a profession, or business pursuits. The NORMAL DEPARTMENT affords superior facilities to teachers, and affording to become such, to acquire the necessary qualifications. The County Superintendent will frequently review classes and lecture on the practical duties of the school room. Lectures are also delivered in connection with the subjects of study, and every exertion made to qualify applicants for the profession. Arrangements are being made with directors to receive scholars for those who obtain creditable certificates.  
TERMS:  
School, room, tuition, &c. \$52 to 60  
Board alone, 8 to 16  
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per week.  
A catalogue containing further particulars, Address GEO. F. FARLAND, Principal.

**NEW GROCERY, PROVISION AND FISH STORE.**  
The subscriber has opened a Grocery, Provision and Fish Store opposite Major Eisenhart's hotel, where he has just received a fine assortment of fresh  
**Family Groceries,**  
which may be found fine Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Syrups, Cheese, Crackers, Ham, Shoulders, Fine Ashton and Dairy Goods, Tobacco, Segars, Soap, &c.  
Also, Broams, Tubs, Buckets, Baskets, and a large assortment of Willow-ware, which he sells for cash very cheap.  
I will pay Cash for Butter, Lard, Potatoes, Beans, &c.  
Call, see prices, and judge for yourselves.  
JAMES IRWIN.

**Sugar, Syrups and Teas GREATLY REDUCED.**  
1000 Brown Sugar at 9 a 11 cts. per lb.  
White " 11 a 13 do  
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Loving's best Syrup, 75 per gallon  
New York " 50 do  
New Orleans Molasses, 50 do  
All for Cash at the old Steam Mill Store, by Kennedy, Junkin & Co. Also, the prices on DRY GOODS GREATLY REDUCED.  
Give us a call. We will sell for less than any other house.  
KENNEDY, JUNKIN & CO.

**DR. MARKS.**  
Having resumed the practice of medicine, my office will be found at his office in the Public Square, opposite the Lewistown Hotel, March 7, 1857.-4f  
\$100,000 Dry and Green I in. Boards, per 100 \$25 to \$30.00 per 100 feet, for sale by FRANCIS.

**SHERIFF'S SALES.**  
BY virtue of sundry writs of Vend. Exponas and Fi. Fa. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Mifflin county, and to me directed, will be exposed to sale by public vendue or outcry, at the Court House, in the Borough of Lewistown, on  
**SATURDAY, April 3, 1858,**  
at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following real estate, to wit:

A lot of ground, situate on the north side of Third street, in the Borough of Lewistown, Mifflin county, fronting 15 feet, more or less, on said street, and extending back 200 feet, more or less, to an alley, bounded on the west by lot of David Chriswell, north by an alley, east by other lot of Geo. B. Patterson, and south by Third street, with a two story frame house and other improvements thereon erected.  
Also, one other lot of ground, fronting 30 feet, more or less, on Third street, and extending back 200 feet, more or less, to an alley, bounded on the west by other lot of George B. Patterson, north by an alley, east by other lot of George B. Patterson, south by Third street, with a two story double frame house, carpenter shop and other improvements thereon erected.  
Also, one other lot of ground, fronting 15 feet, more or less, on Third street, and extending back 90 feet, more or less, bounded on the west by other lot of George E. Patterson, north by lot of Patterson and others, east by Samuel Molsen, and south by Third street, with a two story frame house and other improvements thereon erected.  
Also, one other lot of ground, fronting 16 feet, more or less, on Grand street, and extending back 90 feet, more or less, bounded on the west by other lots of George B. Patterson, north by Patterson, south by David Chriswell, and east by Grand street, with a two story frame house and other improvements thereon erected.  
Also, one other vacant lot of ground, fronting 30 feet, more or less, on Grand street, and extending back 90 feet, more or less, bounded on the west by other lot of George B. Patterson, north by an alley, south by Patterson, east by Grand street. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George B. Patterson.  
A lot of ground, situate in the Borough of Lewistown, Mifflin county, and on the north side of West Water street, in said Borough, adjoining lot of Susan Brown on the east, and lot of the heirs of John McCahan, deceased, on the west, being thirty feet, more or less, fronting on Water street, and extending back 200 feet, to an alley, with a two story brick dwelling house and other improvements thereon erected. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Joseph Brrought.  
Also, a lot of ground, situate in the Borough of Lewistown, Mifflin county, fronting 30 feet, more or less, on Market street, and extending back, same width, 200 feet, more or less, to an alley, bounded on the west by lot of R. U. Jacob, north by an alley, east by a lot of Mary Porter, and south by Market street, with a two story frame house and other improvements thereon erected. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Leevich.  
Also, All that certain steam mill and warehouse property, situate in the west ward of the Borough of Lewistown, Mifflin county, situate, being in, and known as lots Nos. 33, 34, 35, 36, in the general plan of said Borough, lying on the north east bank of the Pennsylvania canal, and on which is erected a brick steam flouring mill and engine house. Also, a large frame warehouse, a frame cooper shop and other improvements it being the same property lately belonging to the late firm of Marks and McBurney. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Alfred Marks.  
Also, A lot of ground, fronting 53 feet, more or less, on Market street, in the Borough of MeVeytown, Mifflin county, extending back 214 feet, more or less, to an alley, bounded on the north by lot of Rosannah Davis, west by an alley, east by Market street, and south by an alley, with a two story frame house and other improvements thereon erected. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William J. McCoy.  
Also, A vacant lot or piece of ground, situate in the East Ward of the Borough of Lewistown, Mifflin county, fronting 45 feet, more or less, on Valley street, running through and fronting 36 feet, more or less, on Third street, bounded on the northeast by lot of David Sunderland, at the junction of Third and Valley streets, and bounded southwest by the Hose House lot and lot of Robert Matthews, Sr. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of F. W. Grimninger and Margaret C. Grimninger.  
T. E. WILLIAMS, Sheriff.

Bidders at the above Sheriff's Sales, are hereby notified that in each case where property is knocked down, the purchaser will be required to pay down ten per cent. on the amount of his bid in cash, and give judgment note with approved security for the balance; to be paid when the deed is acknowledged. Unless these conditions are complied with before the sales close, the property will be set up again and resold. Sheriff's Office, Lewistown, March 11, 1858.

**A CHANCE For Every Person to Raise their Own GRAPES, AND MAKE THEIR OWN WINE.**  
The undersigned will deliver from the 1st to the 15th April next, to any persons residing in Mifflin co., ISABELLA GRAPE VINES of one year's growth, from cuttings of "Junata Vineyard," at the following rates, payable when delivered: 25 Vines for \$3, 50 do. for \$5.50, 100 do. for \$10.  
Good Cuttings will be delivered at half the rates for Vines. Also, Osage Orange Hedge Plants to sell, and Hedges grown by contract. Orders must be received before the 1st of April to insure attention. Address  
A. HARSHBARGER,  
feb18 MeVeytown, Mifflin Co., Pa.

## Moral and Religious.

### THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

BY JAMES H. SCOTT.

My shepherd is the Lord,  
My wants shall be supplied;  
Subsisting on his word,  
My soul is satisfied.  
In pastures green I lie,  
On his rich bounty fed;  
By crystal waters I  
By his right hand am led.  
My fainting soul restored,  
My straying feet are led  
In paths of righteousness,  
For his name's sake to tread.  
Yea, though I walk the vale,  
The shadowed vale of death,  
My soul shall fear no ill,  
Though I should yield my breath.  
For thou art with me, Lord,  
Thy rod prepares the way--  
Thy staff, thy living word,  
Shall ever comfort me.  
Though in the wilderness,  
Lo! I am richly fed;  
Even by my enemies  
A table thou hast spread.  
And lo! with oil my head,  
Thou, Lord, anointest free;  
My cup of joy is made  
To overflow by thee.  
And surely all my days  
Shall goodness follow me  
In mercy, and in peace  
I'll ever dwell with thee.

### DECAY OF PARENTAL DISCIPLINE.

We call attention to the following from the Baltimore Sun, which is as applicable to this community as to the city of Baltimore. The reins of parental discipline need considerable drawing here:—

"We hesitate not to say that one of the main causes of the decline of morality is the decay of parental discipline. The family circle, the domestic hearth, is the true fountain of purity or corruption to public morals. Most people become what they are made at home. They go forth into the world to act out the character they have formed in the first fourteen years of their lives. It is alleged, in excuse, that children have become more unmanageable than they used to be. We reply that human nature and human relations are unchanged. Children are just as amenable to authority as they ever were. This is the main purpose for which Providence has made them helpless and dependent—that they may be trained to obedience, to order, to industry, to virtue. It is not true that parents have not as absolute control over their children as they ever had. When there is dependence, obedience may be enforced. The real fact is, that parents are too indolent, too negligent, too indifferent to take the pains to train up their children in the way they should go. It requires perpetual vigilance, and they get tired. It requires self-control to exercise authority over others. Self-conquest is the greatest victory of all. There can be no just parental discipline where there is no character to back it. How can a man effectually warn his son against bad company, who spends his time and his money in the sinks of intemperance? In short, how can there be any force in precept when the example is bad?"

### THE BIBLE.

Book of books! deep, wonderful mine, whose shafts ages have assailed, and will yet traverse! Holy lineage-roll, displaying the record of the internal unfolding—gigantic drama of life's beginning and end! Drama with dark episodes and bloody scenes, but whose mornings are in the light, which commences with man's infancy, and ends where begins a new life after death and the grave. Histories of histories! how often have I descended into its depth with ardent and enquiring heart. Long—long was it to me dark, mysterious and incomprehensible, and I could not separate the precious metal from the dross and earth which adhered to it; the great pulse of reconciliation steadily beating beneath the varying weal and wo of earthly life, amid the solemn blessings and curses of the wailing mind, was concealed from me; long have I strayed and doubted, often despairing of the way and truth. Yet the eye became, by degrees, used to see by twilight; and even for the least of his inquiring children, does God let his light shine!—Now I will walk securely on the wonderful course, and, to my last hour, will I journey on, searching and praying. To effect man's reconciliation with the true Life, and with God, the development of his nature and his further progress, he must, in the present age, especially, become reconciled with the scriptures.—Frederika Bremer.

Never Test with Scripture.—It is of great importance that we should resist the temptation, frequently so strong, of annexing a familiar, facetious, or irrelevant idea to a scriptural expression, Scripture text or Scripture name. Nor should we hold ourselves guiltless, though we may have been misled by mere negligence or want of reflection. Every person of good taste will avoid reading a parody or travesty of a beautiful poem because the recollection of the degraded likeness will always obtrude itself upon our memory when we wish to derive pleasure from the contemplation of the original. But how much more urgent is the duty by which we are bound to keep the page of the Bible clear of any impression tending to diminish the feeling of habitual respect and reverence toward our Maker's law.—Falgrove.

Condemn no man for not thinking as you think. Let every one enjoy the full and free liberty of thinking for himself. Let every man use his own judgment, since every man must give an account of himself to God. Abhor every approach, in any kind of degree, to the spirit of persecution. If you cannot reason or persuade a man into the truth, never attempt to force him into it. If love will not compel him, leave him to God, the Judge of all.—John Wesley.

### Miscellaneous.

**THE SHINING SHORE.**  
My days are gliding swiftly by,  
And I, a pilgrim stranger,  
Would not detain them as they fly—  
Those hours of toil and danger.  
Chorus.—For oh! we stand on Jordan's strand,  
Our friends are passing over,  
And just before the shining shore,  
By faith we then discover.  
We'll greet our kins, my brethren dear,  
Our distant home discerning;  
Our absent Lord has left us word,  
Let every lamp be burning.  
Should coming days be cold and dark,  
We need not cease our singing;  
That perfect rest none can molest,  
Where golden harps are ringing.  
Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,  
Each cent on earth to sever;  
Our King says come, and there's our home  
Forever and forever.

**Herds of Buffalo.**—A member of Company C, 1st Cavalry, United States Army, recently arrived at Fort Leavenworth, from an expedition on the Western Plains, writes as follows to his father in Springfield, Illinois:—  
"We had an interesting expedition, but I had no time to particularize any of the many interesting scenes and incidents.—Suffice for the present to say, that we have traveled over two thousand miles, and saw some of the most splendid, picturesque, and beautiful country to be found anywhere; and some of the wildest and most desolate country, outside of the great desert. We saw, chased, killed, cooked and ate buffalo, elk, deer, hares, rabbits, turkeys, &c. Of buffalo, we saw millions, and very near the same number of antelope. For nine days of our travel, we passed through one continuous herd of buffalo. The whole country was literally crowded with them, as far as the eye could reach, daily. We had to surround our camp with fires at night, to keep them from being overrun by mighty herds of this wonderful animal.

**Painful Retribution, if True.**—The Newport Spectator says there is a young man in Vermont, who cannot speak to his father. Previous to his birth some difference occurred between his mother and her husband, and for a considerable time she refused to speak to him. The difficulty was subsequently healed—the child was born and in due time began to talk—but when sitting with his father was invariably silent. It continued so till it was five years old, when the father, having exhausted his powers of persuasion, threatened it with punishment for its stubbornness. When the punishment was inflicted, it elicited nothing but sighs and groans, which told but too plainly that the little sufferer was vainly endeavoring to speak. All who were present united in this opinion, that it was impossible for the child to speak to his father—and time proved their opinion to be correct. At a maturer age its efforts to converse with its parent could only produce bitter sighs and groans.

**The mould on decayed fruit, stale bread, moist wood, &c., is shown, by the microscope, to be plants, bearing leaves, flowers and increasing with incredible rapidity; for in a few hours the seeds spring up, arrive at maturity, and bring forth**

seeds themselves so that many generations are produced in a day.

The New York correspondent of the Charleston Mercury has the following:—  
"An interesting wedding took place a few days since between a Mr. Henry B. Melville and Mrs. Sarah K. Seymour. The parties have both been married before, and each have a family of seven children—those of the gentlemen comprising six daughters and a son, and those of the lady six sons and a daughter. The sons acted on the occasion as groomsmen to their future father, the daughters as bridesmaids to their future mother. The whole fourteen children dressed alike, according to their sex, entered the church arm in arm, and ranged themselves on either side of their parents, who are both remarkably handsome, and looked superb. The bride is wealthy, and was richly dressed in pearl-colored moire antique, with costly laces, and diamond brooch and bracelet."

"There now!" cried a little niece of ours, while rumaging a drawer in a bureau, 'there now! granpa has gone to heaven without his spectacles. What will he do?'  
Shortly afterward, when another aged relative was supposed to be sick unto death, in the house, she came running to his bedside, with the glasses in her hand, and an errand on her lips:  
'You going to die?'  
'They tell me so.'  
'Going to Heaven?'  
'I hope so.'  
'Well, here are granpa's spectacles. Won't you take them to him?'

**Mrs. Partington on Education.**—For my part I can't deceive what on airth eddication is comin' to. When I was young if a gal only understood the rules of distraction provision, multiplying, replenishing, and the common denominator, and knew all about the rivers and their obituaries, covenants and dormitories and umpires, they'd eddication enough. Now they have to steady botomy, Algier-bay, and have demonstrations about scyphants of circus-es, tangents and diagonies of parallelograms, to say nothing about the oxhides, cowsticks, and abstruse triangles.'

Smith and Jones, merchants, were rushing round, just ten minutes before two o'clock, raising funds, when going round the corner of a street, Jones came in contact with Smith, knocking him down. Smith was excited, and exclaimed: 'Do that again, and I'll knock you in the middle of next week.' 'My dear fellow,' shouted Jones, 'do it and I will give you a thousand dollars; for if I can only get through till then without breaking, I'm safe.'

**THRILLING SCENE.**  
**Fearful Experience of a Lightning Rod Man.—His Ascent to the Summit of a Cathedral Spire.**—Mr. Thomas Kingston, who for several years has followed the business of putting up lightning rods, which, of course, requires steady nerves and a firm brain, met with an accident recently, by which but for the most singular presence of mind, or rather supernatural instinct, he would have fallen from a dizzy height, and been dashed to pieces. He is compelled to climb roofs, over chimneys, and up spires and fix a rod, with perfect coolness and precision, hundreds of feet above the level of the earth.  
On the occasion to which we refer, Mr. K. had ascended St. Paul's Cathedral, whose spire is about two hundred and thirty-five feet high, near the head of Broadway, and gone to the very top, where, having left his ladder below, he clung by his arms and legs, fastened the last foot of the rod and attached its point—quite a heavy piece of metal—securely, as he supposed, to the cross surmounting the steeple. He had just completed this difficult and dangerous task, watched by a number of persons in the street below, and while looking at the work and experiencing that satisfaction which results from hazard passed and labor accomplished, of a sudden something heavy struck him and made his brain reel until he could hardly see. Instead of losing his hold at once, as would seem to have been the natural and inevitable result, he clung with a power beyond himself and a will superior to his own, closer and instinctively to the spire. He knew not what had occurred, and to his confused senses it appeared that the steeple was tumbling; or that some strange cause was about to bring the vast structure to the ground.

Some forty seconds—an age to him—must have elapsed before he sufficiently collected his scattered thoughts and subverted consciousness to know that the entire upper part of the rod had fallen upon his head, causing the blood to trickle over

his forehead, and nearly blinding him, he was in a dreadful perplexity and dangerous position. He feared, if he moved he would go cleaving the air to his death upon the stony street below—and at the same time he knew he could not, in the disordered state of his nerves, and his increasing weakness, retain his grasp, much longer. If he stirred he might fall; if he remained he certainly would; and so determined to make at least an effort for his life, he put one foot very cautiously, then his arms, and then moved the other foot; and after a half minute of exertion, and the greatest danger, he touched the top-most round of the ladder, and in a few seconds more was inside of the steeple and safe.

Then it was Mr. K.'s great courage and strength forsook him, his nerves and muscles relaxed; he grew sick unto death; his knees gave way; his vision swam, and he sunk upon the platform motionless and insensible. He must have lain there half an hour before he could rise and walk, and he did not recover from the shock for more than a fortnight afterward.  
The people gazing up at him from the street describe the scene as painful and exciting in the extreme. When they observed the rod fall, a thrill of horror ran through their hearts, and two women swooned away, for they expected to behold him the next moment dashed to pieces at their feet. Destiny had ordered otherwise, and Mr. K. still pursues his dangerous avocation; but he says if he were to live a thousand years he never would forget the intense horror of those century-like moments when he seemed to hang upon the air more than two hundred feet above the earth, and to be momentarily descending to a dreadful death.

### STRANGE PARDON.

The Springfield, Illinois, correspondent of the St. Louis Republican, writing under date of 8th inst., tells the following singular and terrible story:  
A very singular affair has just come to our knowledge. Mr. Buckmaster, Warden of the penitentiary, arrived here at noon to-day, in great haste, and immediately went to see the Governor for the purpose of obtaining a pardon for a convict in the penitentiary. Mr. B. stated the following facts: This morning, when one of the guards of the penitentiary opened the door of the cell of the convict, whose name is Wm. Lindsey, he was knocked down by L., who dragged him into his cell, bound him hand and foot, and fastened him up against the door of the cell, by this means covering the small aperture in the door with the body of the guard. Lindsey had possession of a knife—which he obtained by some unknown means—with which he threatened the life of the guard, unless a pardon was immediately obtained for him (Lindsey.) Mr. Buckmaster believing he would put his threat into execution, got aboard a special train and came up to see the Governor. The Governor agreed to send down a pardon by to-night's mail, and Mr. Buckmaster departed again upon his special train.  
The pardon has been issued and will be sent down tonight. We presume Lindsey will not receive the benefits of the pardon if it can be avoided. How it can be avoided one knows. The only way to get into the cell is by the door, and Lindsey threatens to "kill his man" if any effort is made to release him. How the matter will end remains to be seen. Lindsey was sent to the penitentiary last October from Champaign county for robbery. He followed an old man from Indiana and robbed him in Champaign county of \$7,000; he was tracked back to Indiana and captured.—He is represented as a desperado.

A telegraphic despatch from Alton, received last night, gives the following account of this most extraordinary affair:  
Mr. Buckmaster, the Warden, had dinner for the prisoner and his victim placed in the hall in front of the cell, in a larger utensil than usual. The prisoner ordered the turnkey to open the door and get it— to do so, he had to open the door some twenty inches, when one of the guard grasped Crabbe's hand, and attempted to haul him out of the cell. The prisoner then stabbed the Turnkey nine times in the back, two of the stabs penetrating to the lungs. Buckmaster then fired one shot into the cell to confuse Lindsey. He then fired five other shots, the two last ones taking effect—one hitting him in the leg, and the other in the back of the head, entering back of the ear, passing round between the brain and skull, and then coming out. He was left in the cell to die, but was afterwards taken out and revived a little. The Turnkey is badly injured, and the possibility of his recovery is very small.  
Lindsey was formerly an inmate of the penitentiary, under the name of J. W. Hart.

**EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.**—Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of BENJAMIN MCCOY, late of Granville township, Mifflin county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in Derry township, in said county. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.  
T. G. BELL,  
Executor.  
February 4, 1858.