

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY GEORGE FRYSENGER, LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PA.

Whole No. 2460.

THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1858.

New Series--Vol. III, No. 28.

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STATEMENT OF ASSETS, January 1, 1858.
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 Real Estate, (present value \$100,000—
 500) cost, 74,250 93
 Temporary Loans, on ample Col-
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Perpetual or Limited Insurance made on every description of property, in Town and Country. Rates as low as are consistent with security.
 Since their incorporation, a period of twenty-eight years, they have paid over Four Millions of Dollars losses by fire, thereby affording evidence of the advantages of insurance, as well as the ability and disposition to meet with promptness all liabilities.
Losses by Fire.
 Losses paid during the year 1857, \$203,789 4
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NEW GROCERY,
PROVISION AND FISH STORE.
 THE subscriber has opened a Grocery, Provision and Fish Store opposite Major Eisen-
 berger's Hotel, where he has just received a fine assortment of fresh
Family Groceries,
 among which may be found fine Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Molasses, Syrup, Cheese, Crackers, Fish, Ham, Shoulder, Fine Ashton and Dairy Salt, Tobacco, Segars, Soap, &c.
 Also, Brooms, Tubs, Buckets, Baskets, and a large assortment of Willow-ware, which he offers for cash very cheap.
 I will pay Cash for Butter, Lard, Potatoes, Onions, &c.
 Call, see prices, and judge for yourselves.
 JAMES IRWIN.
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 county, ISABELLA GRAPE VINES of one year's growth, from cuttings of "Juniata 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 price 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,
 McVeetytown, Mifflin Co., Pa.
Mackerele, Shad and Herring for sale
 mh11 F. J. HOFFMAN.

HARDWARE!
To Buy Cheap for Cash,
 Blacksmiths, 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, Belmows, Chains, Glass, &c., F. J. Hoff-
 man's Mammoth Hardware Store, and you can be accommodated. mh11

DRUGS, DRUGS, DRUGS,
Medicines, Medicines, Medicines,
 Powders, Glass, Powders, Glass, Powders,
 Oils, Trusses, Oils, Trusses, Oils,
HOFFMAN'S.
GARDEN SEEDS!—I have now on hand a fine assortment of Fresh Garden Seeds, consisting of some of the finest varieties.
 Peas and Bunch Beans, early and late
 Dwarf and Bush do do do
 Cabbages, do do do
 Also, Radish, Beet, Onion, Lettuce, Chinese Sugar Cane, and other seeds.
 mh11 F. J. HOFFMAN.

FLOUR!—I have now on hand and shall continue to keep a supply of Extra Superfine Flour from Pittsburg, which we will warrant to give entire satisfaction.
 N. B. Those who want a good article can find it at
 mh11 F. J. HOFFMAN'S.

WALL PAPER!—As the Spring opens, housekeepers will be looking around for Wall Paper, where a good supply can be found and cheap. This can be done at
 mh11 F. J. HOFFMAN'S.

FISH AND SALT
 For sale by (mh11) F. J. HOFFMAN.
Sugar Cane and Flower Garden
Seeds
 At (mh11) F. J. HOFFMAN'S.

White Corn Meal.
 An excellent article for sale by
 mh11 F. J. HOFFMAN.
CORN BROOMS,
 A good article for 12 1/2 cents at
 mh11 F. J. HOFFMAN'S.

WEST'S
Patent Galvanic Cement
For Roofings.
 THE undersigned having purchased the right for the West in Mifflin and Centre counties, are now prepared to furnish and put it on roofing wherever desired—the roof being sheeted by the owner. Scientific men under the direction of government and architects and builders in various parts of the country, for years have been studying and experimenting to discover some composition or article for roofing, which would resist the changes of our climate, and would unite the qualities of Impermeability to Water, Incombustibility, Durability and Cheapness. No article now in use possesses these qualities. Shingles are not fire proof, and cannot be used upon steep roofs. Slate can only be used upon steep roofs. The contraction, expansion and rusting of metallic roofs are so great in this changeable climate that they soon become worthless, or the repairs will cost more than a new roof. The various cements and compositions which have been introduced, can be supplied only to very flat roofs, and they are all so affected by the action of the weather that they will melt and run in summer and crack in winter, and in a short time become crumbly and worthless. The inventor of the Galvanic Cement has labored twenty years to obviate these difficulties, and it is believed by those who have had opportunities to test the matter, that he has entirely succeeded. As now applied,
 First—It is completely impervious to water. Water may continually stand upon the roof without affecting it in the least.
 Second—It is fire-proof. It is so incombustible that it will afford ample and perfect protection against fire, sparks and burning shingles from another building immediately adjoining.
 Third—It is durable. It is not injured by atmospheric changes, having been tested for several years by the Patentee, at Syracuse, New York.
 Fourth—It is cheap. Roofs will be put on for about half the cost of tin, and will last much longer.
 Fifth—Repairs are easily and cheaply made.
 Sixth—It is sufficiently elastic to entirely resist the expansion and contraction by heat and cold, and will remain perfect and solid in the warmest and coldest weather.
 Seventh—It is adapted to all kinds of roofs, either flat or steep.
 Eighth—It is valuable for repairing old roofs. Old shingle roofs may be covered without removing the shingles. Old metallic roofs can be made perfectly tight and secure.
 Ninth—It is especially adapted to all kinds of seaming around battlements, sky-lights and chimneys, and for the lining of cave troughs and gutters. Roofs which have given trouble for years, and which have continued to leak in spite of all efforts, can be made perfectly secure by this cement.
 Tenth—It has been proved to be the best article ever used for covering car tops and steamboat decks.
 Eleventh—This cement applied to new tin roofs preserves them from rusting, by furnishing a coat which is at once impervious to water and an almost perfect non-conductor of heat.
 Twelfth—It is the only roofing material patented which contains India rubber and gutta percha.
 For a specimen of this cement we invite owners of property to call at our mills, where a single coating, put on in December last, has kept the buildings perfectly dry through the winter.
 E. E. LOCKE & CO.,
 ap15 Locke's Mills, Mifflin co., Pa.

THE MINSTREL.
I OWE NO MAN A DOLLAR.
 BY CHARLES F. SMITH.
 Oh, do not envy, my own dear wife,
 The wealth of our next door neighbor,
 But bid me still be stout of heart,
 And cheerfully follow my labor.
 You must know that the last of those little debts,
 That have been on my lingering sorrow,
 I paid this night! So will both go forth
 With happier hearts to-morrow.
 Oh, the debtor is but a shamefaced dog,
 With the creditor's name on his collar;
 While I'm a king and you're a queen,
 For we owe no man a dollar!
 Our neighbor who saw in his coach to-day,
 With his wife and his flaunting daughter,
 While we sat down at our coverless board,
 To a crust and a cup of water.
 I saw that the tear-drops stood in your eye,
 Though you tried your best to conceal it—
 I knew that the contrast reached your heart,
 And you could not help but feel it.
 Eat knowing now that my seventy fare,
 Has freed my neck from the collar,
 You'll join my laugh and help me shout
 That we owe no man a dollar!
 This neighbor, whose show has dazzled your eyes,
 In fact is a wretched debtor;
 I pity him and his frightened wife,
 And I wish that his lot were better.
 Why, the man is the veriest slave alive,
 For his dashing wife and daughter
 Will live in style though ruin should come—
 So he goes like a lamb to the slaughter;
 But he feels it the lightest every day,
 That terrible debtor's collar!
 Oh, what would he give could he slip us,
 That he owed no man a dollar!

MISCELLANEOUS.
OH! THE DRINK!
 The following world picture is an extract from the temperance lectures of John B. Gough:
 There is no power on earth that can make a fiend like drink. One circumstance in my own reminiscences I will give you. I was asked by an individual to go and see the hardest case in town. I said:
 'I have no right to go and see him; he will say to me 'Who sent you to see me?—Who told you I was a drunkard? You mind your own business, and I will mind mine, you wait till you are sent for.' I have no right to go to him.'
 'Well,' said he, 'he is a hard case, he beat a daughter of his, fourteen years of age, with a shoemaker's strap, so that she will carry the marks to her grave.'
 Said I, 'he's a brute.'
 'His wife is very ill now with the fever; the doctor says he thinks she cannot get over it; the man has not been drinking for some days, and if you can get at him now, I think you might do him good.'
 I thought I would go. I knocked at the door; he came to open it. He had been at one or two of our meetings. The moment he saw me he knew me.
 Said he, 'Mr. Gough, I believe?'
 'Yes, that is my name; would you be good enough to give me a glass of water, if you please?'
 'Certainly; come in.'
 So I got in. I sat on one side of the table and he on the other. There were two children in the room playing together, and a door half way open, that led into the room where the wife was ill. I sat and talked with him about everything I could think of but the subject. I talked of trade and crops, railroads and money matters; and then I got on the public houses, and then drinking, and he headed me off again.—I looked, and thought I saw a malicious twinkle in his eye, as much as to say, 'Young man, you are not up to your business yet.' I was about to give it up but, I think, providentially, I saw the children.
 I said to him, 'You've got two bright looking children here, sir.'
 'Oh! yes, bright little things!'
 Said I, 'You love your children, don't you?'
 'Bless the children! to be sure I love them.'
 Said I, 'Wouldn't you do anything to benefit the children?'
 He looked at me as if he thought something else was coming after that.
 'Well, to be sure sir,' said he, 'a man ought to do everything to benefit his children.'
 Then I stood up so that I might get out of the door as speedily as possible, and said,—'Don't be angry with me; I am going to ask you a plain and simple question; you know who I am, therefore you won't be angry,—suppose you never use any more intoxicating liquor, don't you think your children would be better off?'
 'Well, well, you have me this time,' said he.
 Said I, 'You have a good wife, hav't you?'
 'Yes sir, as good a woman as ever a man had for a wife.'
 'And you love your wife?'
 'To be sure I do.'
 'And you would do anything you could to please her?'
 'Well, I ought to.'

Moral and Religious.
The True and Catholic Spirit of Christianity.
 In a sermon, recently delivered by the Rev. Charles Wadsworth, D. D., of Philadelphia,—and published in pamphlet form for gratuitous distribution by two members of his church—we find the following sound and liberal sentiments, which if properly appreciated and adopted by Theologians generally, would do much to soften denominational asperities and give to the preaching of the gospel its desired power and influence:
 "There is an exclusive and sectarian bigotry—not confined to any one Christian denomination, but in a measure, at least, common to them all—which talks rather of 'the church,' than of Christ crucified; of Sacraments, rather than of the Sacrifice; which practically regards the Grace of God as flowing in the channels of its own exclusive ordinances, and the healing power of the living water as abiding rather in the earthen chalice than in the sparkling spring. To hear these men talk of ordinations, and confessions, and successions, and baptisms, one would think that this Fountain of Salvation were, like a mineral spring at a watering place, enclosed, appropriated, and surrounded by liveried water-dippers, so that the soul that will not drink from these particular cups, must perish in agony.
 And the abomination of this last thing is worse than the first. Tell me that God's eternal decree shuts me away from salvation, and I could better be reconciled to it. The grandeur of the Eternal One, as with his majestic sceptre he waves me back from the Fountain, would give dignity to destruction. But to be repulsed from the sweet waters by a mortal gesture; to lose the healing draught because a spider's web is spun by the well-side; to be driven backward upon God's unenvied mercies by some fair-pledged champion of successions and baptisms; to die of thirst in full view of the swelling Fountain, because the cup where I would draw and drink hath not the blazon of a shibboleth—oh, this is intolerable!
 To be told that Salvation is to be found only or even especially in the Presbyterian communion, or the Methodist communion, or the Baptist communion, or especially or only in any or all of them—this is intolerable blasphemy!
 Why, what is the Church? The Fountain of living water? No, sirs! An enclosure round about that Fountain? No, sirs! The Church altogether, or in its distinct denominations, is only a company of thirsty men, who have come to drink, each man for himself, of that blessed Fountain, and whose only office is that of the 'Bride,' to say 'Come—Come!' Is Baptism salvation? No, sirs! Is the Lord's Supper salvation? No, sirs! Are Church ordinances salvation? No, sirs! Christ crucified is salvation! Let me meet a poor heathen in the wilderness, who never heard of a Church or of a Sacrament, and to whom in his circumstances a Sacrament were impossible, and as I tell him the story of Christ crucified for sinners, I say, 'Repent and believe, and thou shalt be saved for ever.'
 Ah, ye trouble-mongers of men's consciences about the poor mint and anise of rites and ceremonies, go up to Mount Calvary, and shut away if you can, if you dare, that dying malefactor unto God's unenvied mercies, because he sat not at your board, and went not forth to your baptism, and the forgiving look of

your glorious Redeemer will pale the tongue that utters the blasphemy! Church ordinances may be indeed channels for the flowing of God's grace, but Christ crucified is the Fountain, and whosoever will may take the water of life freely."
Prayer.—Prayer is a haven to the shipwrecked man, an anchor to them that are sinking in the waves, a staff to the limbs that totter, a mine of jewels to the poor, a healer of disease, and a guardian of health. Prayer at once secures the continuance of our blessings, and dissipates the cloud of our calamities. Oh, blessed prayer! thou art the unwearied conqueror of human woes, the firm foundation of human happiness, a source of ever-enduring joy, the mother of philosophy. The man that can pray truly, though languishing in extreme indigence, is richer than all besides; whilst the wretch who never bowed the knee, though proudly seated as the monarch of all nations, is of all men the most destitute.

WHISKEY ROOT.
 Some time ago, I wrote you that there was such a thing in this country as 'whiskey root'; you disbelieved. I now take my revenge by sending you the specimen. It is what the Indians call 'Hic-o-ke.' It grows in Southern Texas, on the range of the sand hills bordering on the Rio Grande, and in gravel, sandy soil. The Indians eat it for its exhilarating effect on the system, producing precisely the same effect as alcoholic drinks. It is sliced, as you would a cucumber, and these small pieces chewed, and in about the time that comfortably tight cock-tails would 'stir the divinity' within you, this indicates itself; only its effects are what I might term a little k-a-v-o-r-t-i-n-g, giving rather a wider scope to the imaginations and actions. It can be sliced and dried, and in this way the Indians preserve it, then parch and serve it up as coffee or tea. It is evidently of the cactus species, and it resembles that more than any other plant. I have never seen this particular root mentioned in any work, and believe these—and specimens I sent to the editor of the Southern Cultivator—to be the only specimens sent from the State. I wish you would have these analyzed, and publish the result.—Texas Correspondent N. O. Peayune.

A monster Fish Net.—Some New York speculator has just attracted some attention by the construction of an immense fish net, which contains five tons of twine, and required seventeen barrels of tar to coat it. The first trial with it was made a few weeks ago, outside of Sandy Hook, two small steamboats being employed to drag it through the water. The net was soon filled, and it was intended to run the fish into a box which was dragged behind the net; they swam, however, before the net as fast as the steamboats could go, and consequently escaped. So this attempt to monopolize the fish business is thus far a failure.—Served him right.
 [From the New Haven Journal.]
Death of a Remarkable Man.
 Died, at his residence near Racine, Wisconsin, on the 3d inst., Capt. John T. Trowbridge, formerly of this city, in the 78th year of his age.
 Capt. Trowbridge was one of our town born, and will be remembered by the older portion of our citizens as master of the ship Thomas, of this port, captured off the Isle of France by a British squadron, which, after taking from the ship all hands except Capt. Trowbridge, Mr. Charles Peterson, (the father of Charles Peterson, Esq., of this city,) who was brother in law and first officer of Captain Trowbridge, and Benjamin Applewhite, the cook, put a prize crew of twenty-one men on board, and ordered her to the Cape of Good Hope as a prize. On the passage, Captain Trowbridge and Mr. Peterson planned her recapture and succeeded in their design, and proceeded to Madagascar, where they put the prize crew of English on shore, having induced some Malays, composing a part of the prize crew, to join them as seamen after the recapture of the ship. Here the ship was captured again, by a French frigate, under the "Berlin and Milan" decrees, and sent to the Isle of France. The French Governor restored the ship and part of the cargo to Capt. Trowbridge. While lying there the Island was taken by the British, but Capt. Trowbridge succeeded in selling the ship and cargo to avoid confiscation, and escaped to Batavia. After an eventful period of a year or two there, and a most daring enterprise on the coast of New Holland, where he recovered by aid of divers upward of \$250,000 in specie from a sunken wreck, he was captured, with all his specie, by his old enemies, the British, being taken by a frigate and carried to Java, and afterwards to Calcutta, where he was imprisoned in the famous Black Hole of that city. Finally, he was taken to England as a prisoner of war, and confined in Dartmoor Prison, where he was at the time of the massacre of the 6th April, 1815. On the news of peace Capt. T. was released on the 10th of April, and arrived at New York June 5th, 1815, having been absent 54 years.
 Fond of enterprise, he removed to the West and settled at Rochester in 1816, where he was for many years at the head of the well-known commercial house of John T. Trowbridge & Co. After accumulating an ample fortune, the vicissitudes of life again followed him in the loss of property, and in 1836 he removed to Racine county, where he has since resided.

'Suppose you were to sign a temperance pledge, would that please her?'
 'By thunder, I rather think it would; I could not do a thing that would please my wife more than that. If I was to put my name down there, why the old woman would be up and about her business in two weeks, sick as she is.'
 Said I 'Then you will do it?'
 'Yes, I guess I will do it.' And he at once opened a closet, took out a pen and ink, and I spread out the pledge, and he wrote his name.
 The children had been listening with eyes, ears and mouths wide open, while we were talking about temperance. They knew what a drunken father was; they knew what the principle of abstinence would do for him; and when he had signed, one said to the other, 'Father has signed the pledge!' 'Oh my!' said the other, 'now I'll go and tell mother!' and away he ran into the other room. But, she had heard of it; and I listened to her calling: 'Luke! Luke! come here a moment.' He said, 'come in here along with me; come in and see my wife.'
 I went in and stood by her bedside.—The face was ghastly pale, the eyes large, and deep sunk in their sockets; and with her long thin and bony fingers she grasped my hand, and with the other took the hand of her husband, and began to tell me what a good husband she had. 'Luke,' said she, 'is a kind husband and a good father; he takes care of the children, and is very kind to them; but the drink! Oh! the drink makes terrible difficulty! God only and the crushed wife of the intemperate man know any thing about it.'
 The man shook like a leaf; he snatched the hand from the grasp of his wife; tore down her night dress from her shoulders, and said 'Look at that!' and on the white, thin neck, close to the shoulders, was a blue mark. Said he, 'Look at that, sir! I did it three days before she was taken down upon the bed, and she has told you that she has a good husband. Am I? Am I a good husband to her? God Almighty forgive me!' and he bowed over that woman and wept like a child, gripped the bed clothes in his hands, and hid his face in them. And she laid her thin hand upon his head, and said, 'Don't cry, Luke; don't, please don't, you would not have struck me if it had not been for drink. Mr. Gough, don't believe him; he is as good a man as ever lived! Don't cry Luke!'
THE GRASSHOPPER PLAGUE.
 According to the Gonzales Inquirer, of the 24th ult., the swarms of grasshoppers, so much complained of in Texas, are taking their departure from that region, the air being filled with the vast hosts, all flying northeast. It would take about two weeks to get rid of all, as a very large number were young ones, not full grown. Great numbers were dying also all over the country, while others were still engaged in devastating fields of corn, cotton, and wheat, which had previously escaped. So complete and general has been the destruction that all the farmers will be compelled to replant. The counties which are most afflicted are Bexar, Gaudaloupe, Caldwell, Hays, Comal, Karnes, Goliad, Nueces, De Witt, Lavaca, and Gonzales, and portions of Bastrop, Fayette, and Victoria. In two or three of these the wheat crop has been entirely devoured, and in all it will be necessary to replant. It is mentioned as a singular fact, that the grasshoppers have everywhere spared the Sorgho or Chinese Sugar Cane. The Benton Independent says that the grasshoppers have made their appearance in Williamson county. The San Antonio Ledger of the 24th says, that the farmers of Hondo have not suffered from the grasshoppers, and that their crops are doing remarkably well. On the Lucas, in Atascosa county, several farmers saved their crops by arming all their people, and turning out in a mass to fight the grasshoppers.
 On the San Antonio river the crops are all ruined. On the Medina the grasshoppers did not attack the growing corn, though they damaged other crops; while on the Salado and Sibolo they destroyed the corn entirely. The Goliad Express of the 24th says that most of the grasshoppers have taken wing, and fled from that region. They leave as soon as they get able to fly, and are daily seen rising from the ground, going to an immense height, as if to take a long trip.

FIRE BRICK! FIRE BRICK!—For Noble, Globe, Girard, Flat Top, New World, Crystal, Fanny Forrester, and Sunrise Cook Stoves, and for all kinds of Room and Parlor Stoves, can be had at the Stove Warehouse of
 sept17 F. G. FRANCISCUS.
BLACKSMITH'S COAL,
LUMP COAL,
WILKESBARE EGG COAL,
SUNBURY COAL.
 Just received, and for sale low, and delivered in any part of town, by
 nov3 SAMUEL COMFORT.
POTATOES!
 A LOT of fine Potatoes, expected from a Pittsburg this day, and will be sold low.
 my6 F. J. HOFFMAN.
 5700 lights best Window Sash, from 8x10 to 10x15, for sale very low. FRANCISCUS